

The Lincoln Echo

The Lincoln Echo is published every six weeks by the students of the Lincoln High School in Chapel Hill, N. C.

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The Editor Speaks . . .

Keep Your Noise in the Correct Place

Do you know the definition of noise? Noise is a loud confused or senseless shouting. Bearing this statement in mind, one can plainly see that inside the school is no place for loud senseless shouting. When you walk up and down the hall, do you have to carry on conversations? No. Then let's refrain from gossiping with our fellow friends while passing on the hall. Save your gossip for the lunch hour or better, just forget it.

What does the Library mean to you? The Library is a place for study. It seems that some students think it is a recreation center. Leave your noise on the threshold, study to become wiser. If you do not wish to study, let others do so. Never let the Librarian have to tell you keep quiet please! Be wise enough to do so yourself.

To all noise makers and inventors, save your noise for football games and recesses. No one ever hears you then.

Take heed, learn to utilize your time wisely.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

I had found a sweet green spot, Where a lily was blooming fair. The din of the city disturbed it not.

But the spirit that shades the quiet Cot with its wings of love was there.

Mildred Bessine Farrington
Grade 5—A

Letters

Camp Carson, Colo.
October 8, 1951

Lincoln Echo
Lincoln High School
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Dear Coach and Members of the Football and Basketball Teams,

I assume that you all remember one of the best men of our high school sports, Willis "Wootsy" Barbee, who met an accidental death while participating in a football game. I am sure that if he were here today, he would want his team to win and keep on winning. When you play remember Wootsy and play for him. Remember the fighting spirit that he had. He played to make his team the winning team. Keep the same motto that he had—"Play fair and hard."

Sincerely,
Cpl. James L. Cates

North Camp Polk, La.
October 10, 1951

Dear Mrs. Turner,
I am doing very well in the Army. . . I would like to receive the Lincoln Echo each month. . . I enjoy reading the article "The Editor Speaks" very much. . .
Sincerely,
Jeppie Foushee

A LETTER FROM A TEAMMATE

308 Sunset Drive
Chapel Hill, N. C.
October 12, 1951

Dear Ross,
Having seen what happened to you in the recent game, as I prepare to go to play the Henderson Hi team, I feel anxious. The game that wrecked you was a toughie, wasn't it? Those fellows just had no mercy on us—either that, or we just lost that do or die spirit that we showed while we were in the dressing room before the game.

We did make a few good plays, though. Nick made a good showing, didn't he? I think he stopped at least two touchdown plays of Kinston Hi.

You know they were supposed to be the under dogs to at least two touchdowns; but as it came out they really made the under-dog of us.

Well, I have nothing else to say about that ball game. I am putting that behind me, looking forward to future victories. A

Poems

OUR AQUARIUM

There's an aquarium in our class room

And it's not sitting in the sun,
There are lots of water plants in it,
And the fish have lots of fun.

It is not only the fish though,
There are water snails too.
There's a bashful fish in it,
And he doesn't know what to do.

Because the fish are so beautiful,
And they get all the oxygen they need,

There's nothing in the aquarium to hurt them.

We enjoy them indeed!
Pauline Edmond—7B

AUTUMN

Autumn leaves are falling down.
Blowing, blowing all over the town.

Boys and girls are having fun.
Rocking, rocking in the sun.
Alice Partin

team that **fight**s is not likely to lose all the time. This is written hurriedly in class as an assignment in English; so you can't expect much at this writing. I'll write you a **real** note soon, one with some laughs in it.

Your friend,
Prince Taylor

Dear Schoolmates,
We are enjoying our unit of "Fall Fun" lots.

We talked about some of the things we did and had fun with in the fall. Some of them were: gathering fruits, going to school, burning leaves, playing football, feeding the squirrels, playing games, and gathering fall crops.

We took the squirrel as our animal to study and found so many interesting things about him. These are just a few:

1. There are families of squirrels. The Chipmunk and Woodchuck belong to this family. Old Mr. Groundhog is a woodchuck.

2. The squirrel is a good swimmer.

3. Some squirrels can really fly!

4. They plant trees for us by leaving some of the nuts they hide in the ground.

5. They are gnawers and burrowers. They burrow deep in the ground turning the leaves in the

How I Feel About The New Lincoln High

By Florence Suitt, English III

Ever since I was a small girl, I have dreamed of graduating from a large beautiful high school, with modern equipment adequate to the needs of every school child. This year my dream seems destined to come true.

Here we are located in the new Lincoln High, surrounded by a spacious playground that can be made very beautiful. Too, the large colorful classrooms, the spacious, well-equipped home economics room, the large attractive cafeteria, the very attractive lavatories, and finally the science department that is gradually being fitted with equipment such as we have never before seen—all these seem to be the answer to my dream.

I feel that these things will have a very helpful influence upon the students. It seems to me that they cannot help but have some effect upon even the most indifferent boy or girl. To me education is life, a slow process of developing body, mind, and character, something that is continuous throughout life, resulting in a desirable individual.

Thus, the new school, which inspires us all to work up to our highest abilities, provides this slow, but ever-growing process of developing body, mind, and character.

AUTUMN FUN

Autumn time is here,
The football team will cheer,
Running, jumping, playing in the air,

Come on gang let's go to the fair.

Leaves of many colors fall,
Green ones, red ones, I like them all,

Soon the world series will begin.
I hope the Brooklyn Dodgers win.

Ethel Atwater
Grade 6—A

soil and making it rich.
Anilizabeth brought a squirrel to school for us to see. We had him in our assembly program.

Our next unit is milk. We might tell you about it next time.

Your schoolmates,
Third Grade—A