

The Lincoln Echo

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The Challenge Is Yours

As outstanding students of Lincoln High, you should take advantage of every opportunity. You must prepare yourselves if you are to become strong leaders of tomorrow. Remember all eyes are focused on the Negro. The other races are saying that our mentality isn't equal to his, and we are a misfit in the society. It is left up to you to prove that they are wrong. Since you are out going students of Lincoln High, you should be able to compete with students from other high schools, because Lincoln produces only the BEST.

The future awaits you upon graduation. Ask yourselves this question: Will we be prepared to go out in this world and compete with others? It will take more than just a high school education to manage this business world. It will take a strong well-rounded college course to combat the competition of others already out in life, those who have already started their jobs, however, there will be enough to go around for those who have been willing to pay the PRICE.

Peggie Hogan

After Graduation, What?

The question confronting the majority of the members of the class of 1958 is after they receive their diplomas May 31, 1958, "Where?"

The members of the class now find this to be one of the most difficult problems to solve. There are many jobs awaiting qualified persons but has anyone thought of any profession for which he is interested in pursuing? A number of students will choose to continue their education and attend colleges, universities and trade schools, while others will become homemakers.

Whatever their choice may be, it will require keen insight, patience, and confidence to succeed in any profession.

To you, the seniors, we hope that you will always try to live up to the good standard and the good teaching of your Alma Mater — Lincoln High School.

We would like for you to take with you this quotation by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. "Lives of great men all remind us — We can make our lives sublime — And departing leave behind us — Footprints on the sands of time."

By Harold Foster

What Will Be Left?

While graciously receiving congratulation gifts and well wishes, our Seniors are probably asking themselves, "What Will Be Left?"

As someone has said "Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime." To those Seniors who are still wondering, this quotation should have some meaning and inspiration. These are no limitations to what we can do if we strive to do so. Dr. John Deotis Roberts in his Bacc message to the Seniors said "the sky is the limit" and it is our responsibility to try as hard as we can to reach some goal, as man can do with God's help, there are no limitations. What we will do next, is determined largely by what we are doing now. The aspirations, hopes and dreams that are held by many of us need not always be so if we utilize the time and opportunities we have to its advantage.

Perhaps some may have no aspirations, hopes or dreams, but all the great men who have brought us to this age of culture, by the realization of their dreams they should give to us some inspiration to institute within ourselves to make our lives sublime.

Salutatorian Address:

"Day After Day, Youth Winds Its Way"

"Day after day youth winds its way pausing awhile—yet not to stay."

Friends of the class of 1958, we welcome you to our commencement.

It is to you, our parents and friends to whom we dedicate this service. The message that comes first from our hearts to yours—is a great hope for the future of our institution. This service means more to us than a mere beautiful ceremony. It is an assimilation of your endeavor, your community service, your sacrifice, your vision, and your determination for us. Each years graduation represents to the patrons

of our school, a partly fulfilled pledge of the youth of this community. Again this day we are filled with a spirit of re-dedication to the ideals and principles of your helpfulness and devotion. You are our treasure chest. In you are our hopes; in you are our loftiest desires.

You have given abundantly to the youth of this community, any institution is made stronger, not only by the membership but also by the services, by the interest, and by the undying patriotism of its alumni and its patrons. It cannot exist unless it is through the spirit, the spirit of service, co-operation and loyalty, the spirit of appreciation, of construc-

DID YOU KNOW???

By Joe

That Willie Pendergraft is graduating this year?

That John Russwurm was the first Negro to finish college in 1826?

That S. Jones has really walked the chalk this year? With P. Hogan, J. Baker, J. Bynum, 1 in Durham, 2 in Raleigh and 1 in Hillsboro. Boy! What a flirt.

On February 17, 1691, a parliamentary act to establish a postal service was enacted?

That Richard Fikes finally found a girl friend?

That the first potato chips were introduced by a Negro chef about 1865?

That the graduating class will be marching down the aisle writing research themes, scrolls and reciting poetry?

That the first Negro midshipman in the United States was James Henry Conyers of South Carolina?

That J. Minor will be the only graduating senior wearing a size 12 shoe and size 9½ cap?

That the first mail box was invented in 1810 by Thomas Brown, who was governor of Florida?

That Geneva Parrish is the youngest girl in the senior class? (Smile, Geneva.)

That J. B. Christmas will long be remembered by the brains and writing hands of the members of the senior class?

That Richard Fikes will probably attend U.N.C. at Chapel Hill?

That Ruby Alston and Alexzine Atwater are planning to attend Shaw University in the fall?

That deep down inside, the seniors really love Cole Lincoln High?

That this is the end of this article?

SUGGEST!

I hold no dream of fortune vast,
Nor seek undying fame
I do not ask when life is past,
That many may know my name.

I may not own the skill to rise
To glory's topmost height,
Nor win a place among the wise,
But I can keep the right.

tive criticism, of dedication to give increasing devotion to our major objective, education.

For that great bulwark of democracy is ministered to fundamentally by a fine zeal to cooperate. It is through you that we may develop ourselves not only mentally but recreatively and spiritually. Without you our school would fail; for it sees only with your vision, it hears only through you; it is fed with the zeal of your effort.

The ideal of our school is an ideal of democracy. It is the foundation of individual liberty, of intelligent citizenship. Just think what this school means to you and us.

The basic aim of our school is character building—the bringing out of the best qualities that lie within the student. It endeavors to prepare them to succeed in passing the real test—the test of life itself. In accomplishing its aim it is bring about the harmonious growth and development of the student in every respect. It has produced and is producing capable leaders, not only scholastically but in every way it is activated by high ideals of public service. Our school had aimed to temper and sharpen the fine tool of our minds and our whole personalities. A school may be many things, but it is nothing if it be not one above all things—a stadium for intellectual exercises.



Valedictorian

(Continued From Page 1)

"physical morality" is endless. Many of the supreme names, in the realm of art alone prove this: a blind Milton, or Handel, a deaf Beethoven is endless. For some people, money or fame might be the only goal in life. The mad pursuit of money, fame, or temporary pleasure can but lead to disillusionment.

A boy thinks that, if he has a million dollars, he's a success. A girl thinks that, if she marries a millionaire, she's a success. But have you ever stopped to think of what a millionaire would give for what we have—youth, American youth, tough-fibered, hopeful, loyal, with a faith in the future. As American youth we must stand for something or we'll fall for anything. The impressions of our footsteps must lead us down the middle of the bridge so that we live a balanced life and do not fall off either side. It is not enough that we know where the middle is. We must travel it. Feeble, flabby muscles can be developed and

Let it not be though, however, that High School is a place for constant enjoyment and pleasure. No one had yet invented a way to irradiate from education the necessity for hard work, and no one ever will.

The next time you pass our school pause a moment to reflect that where the student gains the knowledge, self-respect and recognition of his inalienable rights, the school has been his greatest ally. We can rightly refer to our school as "Common" because it belongs to us all; it is ourselves working together. But it is a most uncommon institution; it is relatively new. It is democracy's greatest gift to civilization.

The destiny of our city is largely in the hands of the people who shall mould the policy during the next decade. Our school is preparing us for a consideration of great fundamental and eternal truths. It teaches us to rise above the tyranny of ready-made thinking and strike out for ourselves into the unknown, penetrable only by persons whose determination and ability to overcome the conflicting forces and interests in life are strengthened by the excellent and productive period spend in a school like ours, where "Day after day, youth winds its ways—pausing awhile, yet not to stay," for we must act tomorrow from what we learn today.

Alexzine Atwater

strengthened only by action. We should challenge our weakness.

We should have high standards for ourselves but do not expect everyone to fit our standards. We have convictions as to what is right and wrong but we do not try to impose them on others. Not that we shouldn't share our convictions, but we don't condemn others if they do not agree. We seek to win others to our side in love and friendliness and not with condemnation. We make all of our decisions in a spirit of love, humility, thoughtfulness, and good common sense. Thus with our labor our skills, our talents, gifts and interests in people, we can reach for our star, we can build bridges to convey the necessities of life, the pleasures of life, and the wonderful touch of human kindness, love and truth. This is our heritage. It is for us to decide how we will make use of it. The parts of our bridges lie before us.

Ask yourself this question: "What kind of a future do I want?" It's a hard one to answer isn't it? Maybe we don't know what we want. Maybe we are waiting until tomorrow to answer this. But it is one question we must answer.

"Am I prepared? Am I prepared to face the future? Am I prepared to live?" There is one way in which to answer these questions. Let Christ into our lives. He has proven that he is "the way, the truth and the life." Have faith in God, faith in man, and faith in yourself. These three hang together. If you will, not live with God, then you cannot live with yourself and you cannot live with others.

I once heard the story of a little boy whose thoughts exemplified the strength of faith. This little boy wasn't a bit religious in an orthodox way, but he did have an intense interest in God. He had some very bad trouble with his ear. The doctor said that the ear would have to be operated on and possibly removed. The youngster said nothing then, but when the subject came up later he calmly remarked that he wouldn't need any operation. "Mama," he said, "God made my ear." It must have been quite a job and if He could do it in the first place, it would be awfully funny if He couldn't attend to its upkeep." And wouldn't it be awfully funny, when you stop to think about it, if the power which fashioned us, which brought us into being, couldn't attend to our upkeep? Why not try God? Why not revolve around

(See Valedictorian, Page 4)