



Organizations
and Societies



Lambda Alpha

The Lambda Alpha is a society composed of young men of the higher classes. Its object is to help the literary and social life of the school.

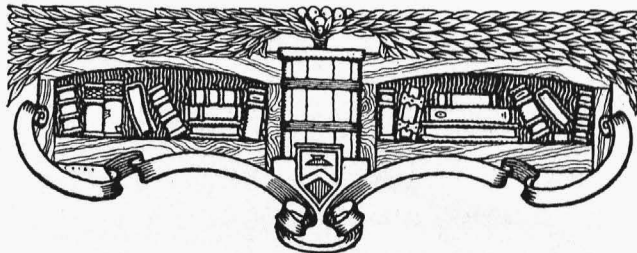
The society is advancing onward. This year it reached the zenith of its popularity, being supported and pushed forward by the members of the Senior Class.

Our President, J. W. O. Henley, with his leading ability, is doing all within his power to carry out the motto of this fraternity and boost dear, old L. I.

The Lambda Alpha gave their eighth annual banquet December 11, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Allen, which was one of the most elaborate affairs ever enjoyed in the hall of L. I. The following program was rendered:

Lincoln song.	Fraternity
President's address.	
Frat song	Society
Toast to Dr. Allen	Archie Lane
Toast to Sorority	Romeo Logan
Response	Miss Nellie Burris
Vocal Solo—"Eilem"	Ottoway Henley
Toast to Mrs. Allen	Lyman Burris
Remarks	Dr. B. F. Allen

M. H. LOGAN.





Sorority Report

The sixth annual banquet of the Gammi Phi Beta given in honor of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Allen, was held May 2, 1914.

The following program was rendered under the supervision of the officers presiding:

Sorority song	Society
Toast to Dr. Allen	Lena Mosely, Pres.
Vocal solo	Dorothy Watkins
Toast to Fraternity	Anna Boyd
Instrumental solo	Edwina Smith
Toast to Mrs. Allen	Nellie Burris
Remarks	Dr. B. F. Allen

As years pass by the standard of the society is raised. Its establishment was occasioned by a laxity of loyalty on the part of the student body. A loyal attitude was very necessary to the well being of the school and it could be seen that the spirit of loyalty would never grow unless there were efficient leaders in the student body to propagate the idea.

The Lincoln Sorority and Lincoln Fraternity were accordingly organized.

Young men and young women of the higher grades only were received as members. Their duty is to act as leaders by setting proper examples and to induce the spirit of loyalty within the hearts of the great number of students. It is the aim of the sorority to help the literary and social life of the school.

The present Lincoln Sorority is to be reorganized. It is the aim of the members to bring it up to such a standard that it can be associated with the national sorority. This, however, will take time. But as ambitious people are undertaking it, evidence is favorable concerning the possibility of its being accomplished.

C. W. STRAWN.



Christian Organizations

Y. M. C. A.

This organization representing the religious side of the school is one of the many strong organizations of dear "Old Lincoln." It has gained much success this year, principally because the young men of the higher classes are interested. The purpose of this organization in the school is to greet new students especially upon entering school and to make them feel at home, and also to put them in an attitude to help themselves.

No sister institution has as strong a Y. M. C. A. as this. Six of the eight cabinet members are Seniors. Meetings are held every Sunday evening, 7:30 to 8:30. Daily readings are given on subjects for discussion. Its most ardent supporter is its President, Mr. T. E. Payne of Fulton. His office will be hard to fill next year, harder to equal and hardest to excel. With thirty hard-working members, the Y. M. C. A. has always been a help to the young men of Lincoln.

J. W. O. HENLEY.



D. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association of Lincoln Institute is one of the most efficient religious societies of the school. The president, Miss Nellie Burris, with her untiring, ambitious efforts put forth with the aid of her co-workers has achieved great success.

The purpose of the society is not only to assist in the spiritual development of the students, but also to guide and enrich their moral, intellectual and physical life. It aims to so awaken the idea of sisterhood that young women will always feel that they are their sister's keeper.

The programs are placed promptly on the bulletin every Monday morning for the following Sunday for the benefit of the public. The Y. W. C. A. is conducted for all regardless of their denomination.

The membership of 1914-15 has been the largest in the history of the association. They are always ready, glad and willing to lift up the discouraged, to minister to the wounded, cheer the sick, and extend Christian cheer and fellowship in every way.

The teachers are always present at the meetings, and never fail to give some inspiring and enthusiastic remarks.

L. L. SCOTT.

B. F. Allen Literary Society

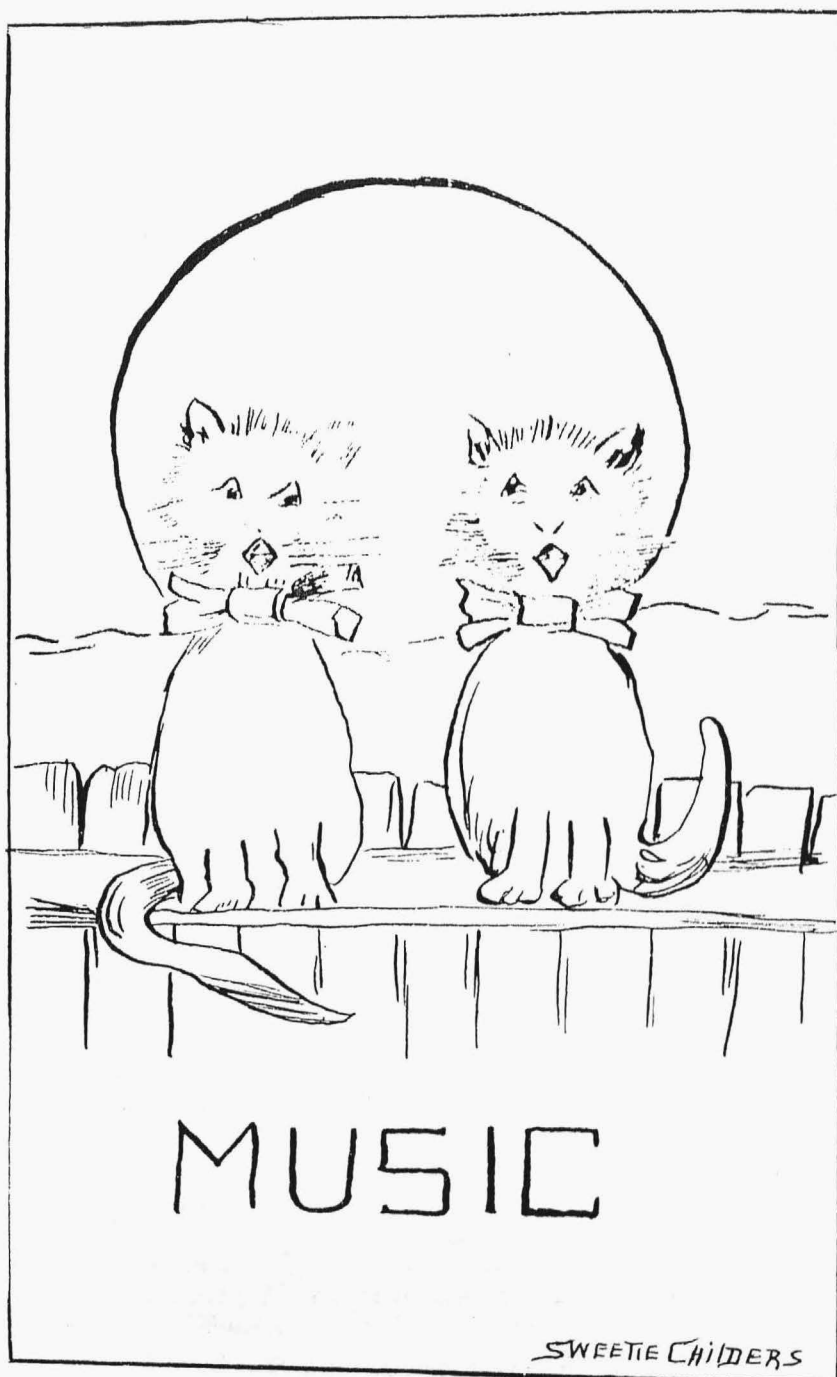
The B. F. Allen Literary Society of Lincoln Institute is one of the most enterprising organizations of the institution. It is composed of all of the students who are of the proper age. It was organized about nine years ago and since that time it has been making rapid strides along literary lines.

The present year has witnessed a marked advancement in the condition of our society. There is greater interest and enthusiasm displayed in the discussion of the works of various authors. The members have shown great interest. We have also had very interesting debates this year. Debates have been very popular. On some occasions the young men have debated against the young women and on other occasions the classes debated against each other.

The main object of the society is to cultivate high and noble thoughts by affording companionship with the best, for we know that nothing touches the soul but leaves its impress, and thus little by little we are shaped into the image of all we have seen and heard, known or thought. If we learn to live with all that is purest and best, the love of it will in the end become our very life.

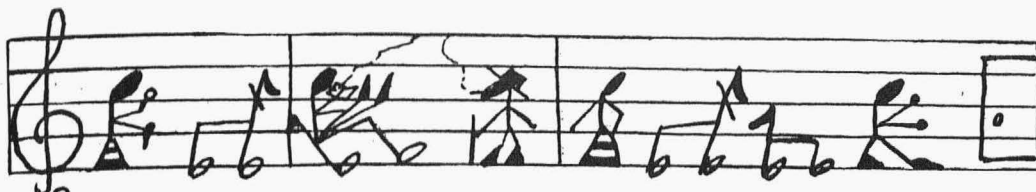
The society also affords an opportunity for development along social lines. While this is a minor advantage, it is, nevertheless, beneficial, for business and professional success are frequently due to the poise and the affability as much as to the capability of the possessor.

N. B. BURRIS.



MUSIC

SWEETIE CHILDERS



ATURE is full of music and all our joys, sorrows and trials find expression in it. One writer has said, "Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life." In the early years of the Republic very little time was devoted to music, but within the last few years there has been a marvelous growth in this direction. It is now generally recognized as one of the

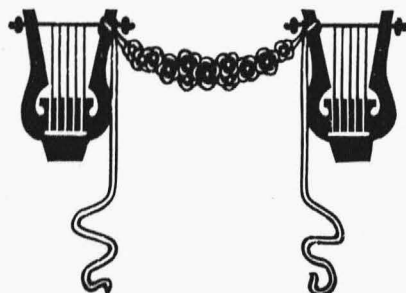
essentials of a liberal education. From the primary grades through the university, everything is done to awaken and educate the musical taste, because of its cultural value.

Our forefathers, while living under the bonds of slavery, and hoping and praying for their freedom, often found relief in music, especially in the form of songs. These songs are known to us as sorrow songs. Descending from such a race, with its extraordinary musical inheritance, it is our duty to add thereto. This talent for music can be highly developed in the musical department of Lincoln Institute. The desire to become proficient in music is often awakened or intensified in chapel through the excellent and interesting talks on this subject by President B. F. Allen, who is a virtuoso in music.

In the present Senior class of 1915, although we have few musicians, all are lovers of music and appreciate its value. There is remarkable improvement in each branch of this department each year.

The Young Men's Glee Club, under the efficient management of Professor Evermont P. Robinson, has already made an enviable place for itself in the city and State; much of its success is due to the excellent voices of Messrs. Holmes, Henley, Neil, Payne, Burton, who are members of the Senior class. The Young Women's Glee Club is also winning praise by its rendition of negro melodies. In this chorus there are five Seniors, namely, Misses Burris, Wheatley, Nichols, Reeves and Layton.

These Seniors also take leading parts in the vesper choir and chorus. The vesper choir of fifty mixed voices renders very sweet and melodious music at the Sunday chapel service. The chorus numbers eighty members, all of whom are good singers. This organization uses such songs as "The Cantata," "The Lord is Great"—Mendelssohn, "The Seven Last Words of Christ,"—DuBois, with orchestral accompaniment and others as "Pray for the Peace," "Anvil Chorus," "Out of the Deep," "Lovely Zion," "Break Forth."



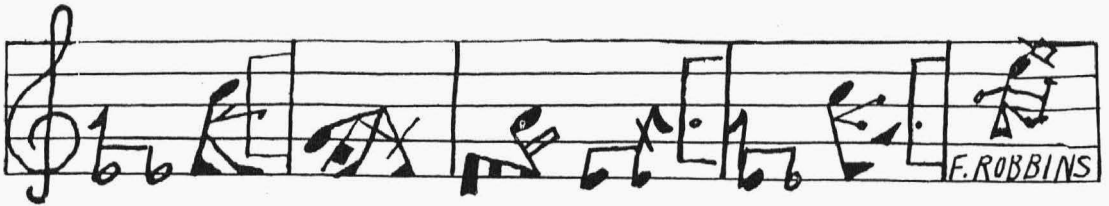
Music—Continued

There are ten Seniors engaged in work in the instrumental department and they have displayed considerable talent.

The orchestra renders stirring music of which space will not now permit me to speak. Two Seniors are in this organization which is composed of twenty members. Some of the latest pieces played are "Maid of Argentine"—Bryne, "The Brazilian Dream," "At the Ball"—Hill, "Imaginary Ballet"—S. Coleridge Taylor.

The plantation melodies which gain favor with all classes of people, are studied here along with the classical work. These songs are highly appreciated now by our race, notwithstanding the resentment that sprang from the ideas these songs conveyed. These melodies are very beautifully rendered by the Glee Clubs of Lincoln Institute.

MARION PEARLEY.

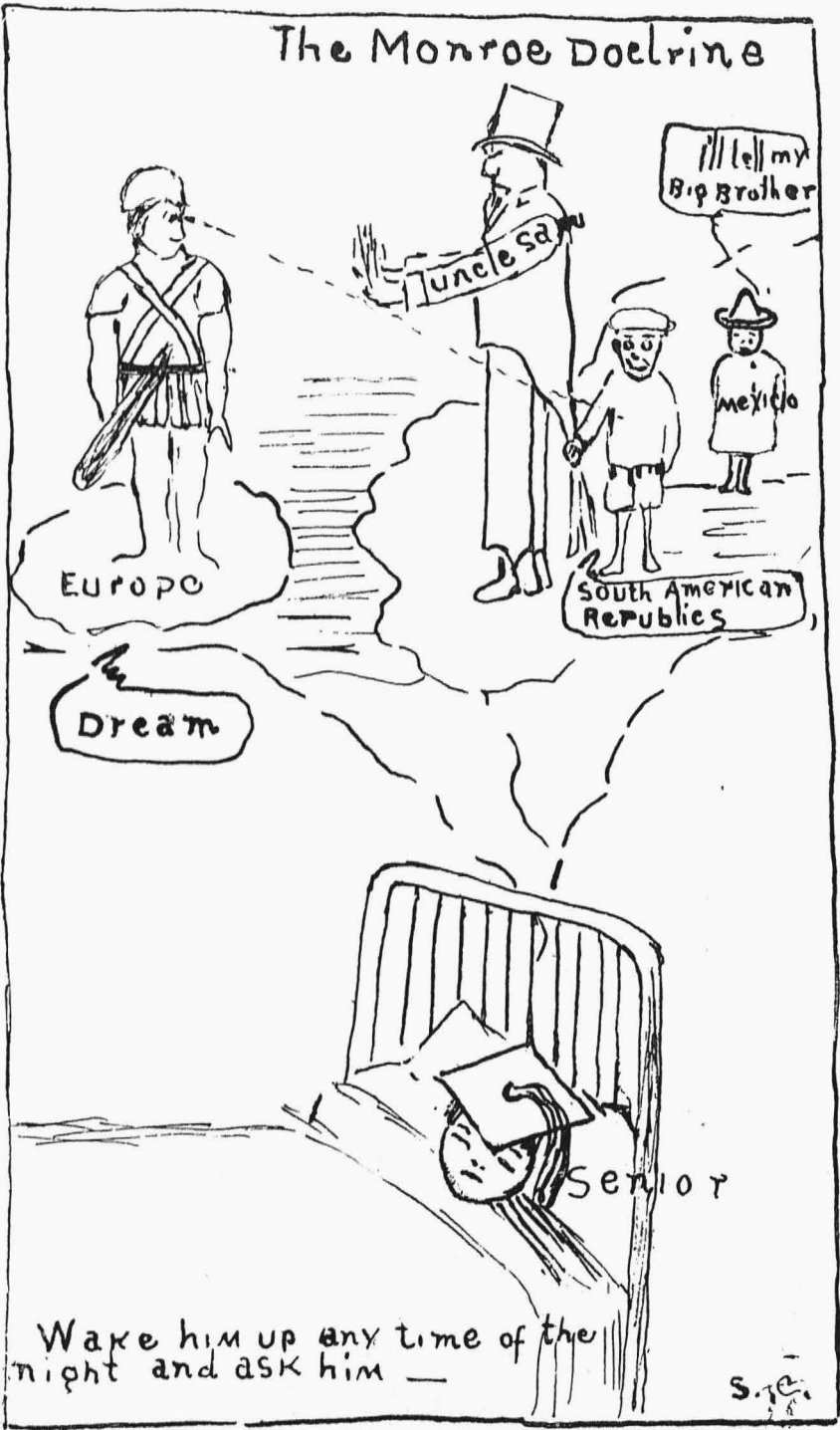


Latin Jingle

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girliorum
Girlibus likibus
Wanti sumorum.

Sophorum study muchorum
Junior getti no sense
Freshie always flunkiorum
Seniors habeunt recompense.





Senior Program

Lincoln's Birthday

On the evening of February 12, 1915, the Seniors rendered the following program in honor of Lincoln's birthday.

Chorus.....	Class
Lord's Prayer.....	Class
Extracts and Quotations from Lincoln.....	Class
Selection.....	Double Quartette
Address on Lincoln	Pres. E. T. Payne
Chorus.....	Class
Recitation.....	Miss Lucy Nichols
Selection.....	Orchestra
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.....	Mr. Benj. Burton
Instrumental Solo.....	Miss Marion Pearley
Selection.....	Orchestra
Remarks.....	Pres. B. F. Allen
Lincoln Song.....	Student Body



Lincoln Institute Address

Six months and three days ago our president brought forth into the curriculum of the Senior Class a new grammar conceived to puzzle the brains of volatile students, and dedicated to the proposition that all Seniors of '15 must be skillful in the knowledge and use of verbs, participles, infinitives, adjectives, etc.

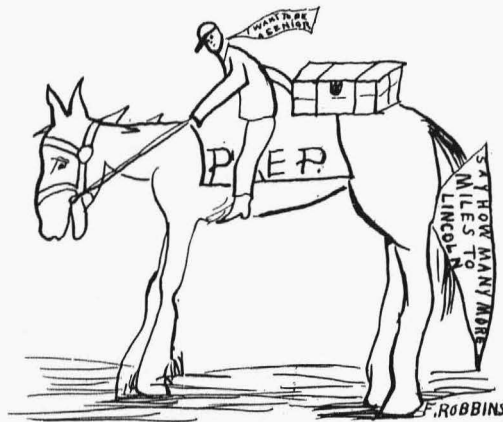
Now, we are engaged in a great test, testing whether these minds or any other minds can properly use the verb, its auxiliaries and compliments. We are met in the classroom on the battlefield of that war. We have dedicated the east side of our classroom as the final sitting place for those who have fallen down before the grammar tests given by our noble President. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in the larger sense, we cannot afford to fall before grammar—we cannot let it triumph over us—we cannot afford to lie prostrate on the ground.

The brave Lincolmites, living and dead, who have struggled here before us with grammar, having consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note and long remember what they said here, but it will never forget what they are doing in the broad field of life to inculcate the use of correct English into the minds of young Missourians.

It is for us, the Seniors of '15, the future benefactors of the race proper, to perform the great task that is before us. We have highly resolved that the work that President Allen and his faculty have done shall not have been done in vain—that this institution, through us, shall have a new birth of culture and that grammar taught the Seniors by the President, for the Seniors shall not perish from the minds of the Seniors of 1915 of Lincoln Institute, but will bear fruit in the better English used by future students who will come to take our places.

M. H. L. '15.

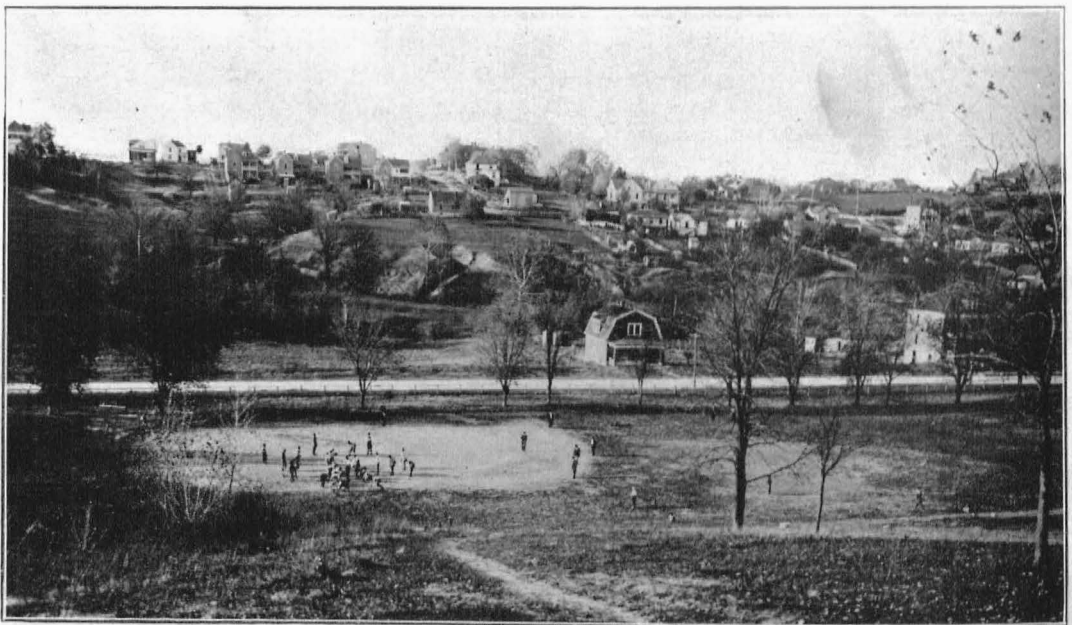




Athletics



PROF. R. A. WEST
Coach of Football and Baseball Teams



SENIOR SCRIMMAGE



The Story of the Football Game

"SENIORS VS. SOPHOMORES"

"Early to bed boys, plenty to eat and sufficient sleep," were the orders Coach Holmes was heard giving to his rompers at the beginning of the season.

The date of the game was set for Saturday, October 24th at 2 p. m. on West Athletic Field. All students looked enthusiastically forward to the great clash, for it was generally conceded by all that as feeling ran high between the two classes, the game would be a record-breaker in spirit.

The day having arrived found the Sophomores early upon the gridiron led by Captain R. Kelley. The Seniors arrived five minutes before the time for action with plenty of ginger and immediately went through a code of signals. The toss was won by the Seniors, who chose to defend the southern goal. Referee Rose cried out, "Are you ready, Sophomores?" "Ready!" was the answer. "Are you ready, Seniors?" "At your service," was the ready reply. Red King kicked the spheroid into the enemies territory, Big Jim Turner receiving it on their own 10-yard line, shook his head, got rough and started for a touchdown; at this junction the Sophomore yell master with his 50 strong, started their famous yell:

Bump—bump—ti—yey
Bump—bump—ti—yey
Sophs—Sophs—win today.

but before the ball was advanced five yards Big Jim was tackled fiercely and ferociously by Fussy Bolden. The war was on. The Sophs formed quickly. Capt. Kelley received the ball on a mass play and attempted to circle the Seniors left end, but the Green-man Henley, the Senior left end—met him and hurled him back for a loss of 2 yards. Quarterback Cefo Henley of the Sophs called Capt. Kelley back for a fake punt but instead of a punt he made a long forward pass. Your humble servant being ever on the lookout for tricks of the game detected the switch and intercepted the pass on our own 45-yard line, eluded 3 tacklers, stiff-armed the fourth, out-distanced the 5th and planted safely behind the enemy's goal, the spheroid. Red kicked goal. Score: Seniors 7, Sophs, 0.

"Red" kicked off from the 40-yard line, Roughie Fielding returning the ball 10 yards being tackled by Green-man Henley. The Sophs formed, hurriedly started an end run around the Seniors left flank, but the play was broken up by Daddy Burton,

The Story of the Football Game—Continued

the Senior fullback. "2nd down 9 yards to gain" was the report of the referee after two more downs, just as the ball was about to go over the time expired finding the ball in the Sophs territory. First quarter, 1 minute rest.

The beginning of the 2nd quarter found the Sophs defending the southern goal. Both teams lined up. The Sophs made ready to receive. "Play ball!" yelled the referee, at which signal Red kicked the ball to the enemy's 30-yard line; War-horse Sallee receiving and returning it 20 yards. The teams lined up quickly and after several trials the Sophs were forced to punt. Red gathered in the ball and made 2 yards, being dropped by quarterback Cefo Henley. The Seniors tried a forward pass but Honeyboy Evans, the Sophs right end broke it up. They next tried a right flank movement, but the Sophs seemed to have new inspiration and they proceeded to tear down the Senior defense. "3rd down 7 yards to gain" was the report of the umpire. The Seniors were forced to punt, Sophs received the ball, formed hurriedly and quarterback Cefo made a switch play calling on Geo. Jackson, the Sophs fierce tackle to hold up the dignity of the class, he responded nobly but Grandpa Neil who opposed him figured out the play and was on him before he made any damaging gain. After skirmishing and exchanging of the ball the referee hooped "Time up!" End of first half. Score: Seniors 7, Sophs 0. Neither side scoring this quarter.

The teams retired for ten minutes rest. Here Captain Daddy Burton lectured to his men something like this: "Boys we have met the enemy and they are about to be ours. Be consistent—be brave—courageous and tactful, and meet me at the social tonight."

The third quarter proved a rather mild one, only the Seniors suffered a severe loss, for it was during this quarter that Whiskers Short, the speedy Senior right end was carried off the field with a broken ankle, sprained intestine and a conglomeration of the diaphragm. Helen Jones was called upon to fill the vacancy, he taking position of right tackle while Slocum Logan took the place of Whiskers Short. After a fearful exchange of punts by King and Captain Kelley the quarter ended. Neither side scoring. The game was growing intensely interesting and enthusiasm ran high. The betting was now 10 to 4 the Sophs would not score. "I take that bet," said Andrew Miller to Green-man Henley. "Nuf-sed," says the Green-man and the bet was on. Now came the crucial fourth quarter. The Sophs had just been enthused by a lecture from Doc Carter and returned with a double inspiration. War-horse Sallee was on his toes with Mississippi Chappel raring to go.

Kelley kicked off, Gobo Lansdowne received the ball, uttered a guttural tone and with a look of determination started for the opposite goal but lost the ball after being dropped by the War-horse. The teams formed quickly and then began a sort of Sherman's march to the sea with Big Jim, Capt. Kelley and the Horse playing the leading role. The way those Sophs tore holes in that Senior defense was pitiful to behold. It was plain to everyone that the Sophs were determined to tie the score. On they came, Snappy Logan, the Senior right half was heard uttering such encouraging remarks as these: "Bust 'em open boys! Eat 'em alive." "Call out the ambulance," chirped Helen, but all of this proved fruitless. The Sophs gradually gained ground until they were within 10 yards of their goal, and let me say right here before I go further, here is where the Seniors showed their true metal. Roughie Fielding started around to criss with Honeyboy Evans but the Logan twins double-tackled Honey for a loss of 1 yard. "Hold that line" yelled the Senior girls. The Sophs resorted to their last best bet, the War-horse. He was called upon and on toward the Senior defense he came, when the mist was cleared away it was found

The Story of the Football Game—Continued

that Gobo Lansdowne had bridled the horse around the neck, making him lose the ball while Red King secured it. "Ball goes over. Seniors ball 1st down, 10 yards to gain," shouted the referee.

The time was nearly gone. Both teams formed quickly. Your humble servant said: "Boys I am going to play Fundamentum Divisionis," which the Seniors interpreted as a forward pass. All were ready. Holmes passed the ball to King who started down the field for a 50-yard dash to the goal with Daddy Burton putting up interference, and it was some interference, Daddy toppling them over as fast as they presented themselves until Red reached the goal in safety. How those Seniors shouted was grand to hear. The Sophs formed under the goal to prevent the last kick being counted. Red attempted the try but War-horse Sallee was seen to fall, the ball having collided with his optical apparatus. "I declare the ball dead and no goal," shouted referee Rose. It was later found that the horse had fainted. "Time up" shouted the timekeeper and the game was over.

Score: Seniors 13, Sophomores 0.

M. J. HOLMES '15.

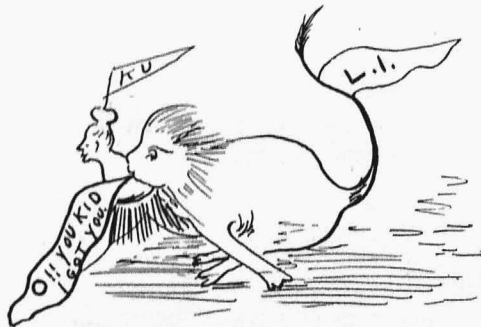


"Prof. West wants to see all football players on west field at 3 o'clock" was the password which resounded through halls of L. I. in the middle of September. A collection of rare specimens of gridiron warriors appeared on gridiron for strenuous practice.

After being given lessons in the "Art of kicking a football and catching one," practice on tackling was taken up with enthusiasm and interest.

After weeks of such practice, Prof. West had a well-developed team. The first combat of the season was with Jefferson City, Lincoln Institute coming out at the long end of the score, 44 to 0. On November 7, Lincoln again was victorious, defeating K. U. in one of the hardest fought games of the season by score of 20 to 7.

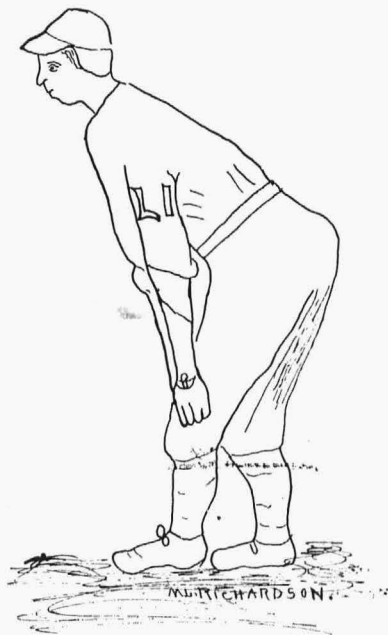
Not being used to rough tactics of fighting and slugging football games, Lincoln lost to Columbia 54 to 14, and to Quandaro, Kan., 20 to 12. These games ended the football season at "old L. I."



Baseball

As baseball is not at present printing at the height of its interest and popularity at Lincoln on account of the recent opening of the baseball season, there have been few games.

The most interesting game witnessed by students since the Juniors of 1914 lost to Sophomores, was played Saturday afternoon April 17 between Seniors and Freshmen, in which the Seniors walked away with all honors, gaining the championship of the school by score of 9 to 3.



HIDDEN BASEBALL PLAYERS

It was *Valentine* day and the subjects of the *King* and *Queen* were celebrating the same by indulging in various sports and amusements.

The royal pair received many presents of rare *Price*, including a beautiful *White* sapphire and *Gray* cravat, the gifts of their daughters *Helen* and *Sallee*.

Many of their subjects brought gifts. The *Gardner* brought some *Mayberrys* and *Remus Berrys*; the *Taylor* a blue jacket; while the *Smith*, *Turner* and *Miller* sent wares of their trades.

These gifts so pleased their royal highness that they announced that they would grant any *Boone* their subjects desired.

The *Porter* rang the *Bell* and announced dinner. The *Stewart* served *Robbins* fried and *Squab* on toast smothered with fresh *Henley*-eggs. Between the courses *Riddles* were told with pleasing effect.

After the feast they all went to the reception *Hall*, better known as the *Chappel*. Here they all were to *Neil* and be led in *Short* prayer by *Pope Leo* which was carried through to the letter.

The *Scott* doctor asked after his royal patients health. Do you still have a *Payne* in your *Muldrow*? The *Kaiser* said he was *Fielding* the *Farris* of his life and was *Mansure* that he would recover.

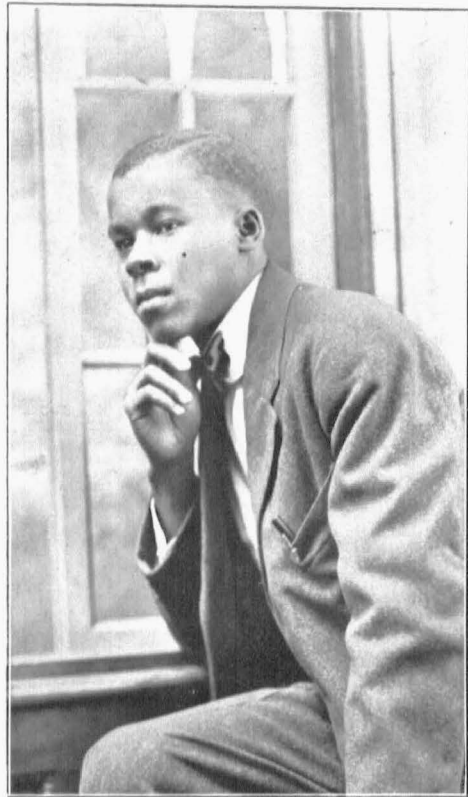
The party then went on a cruise to *Townsend* in a small sailboat with one *Mast*; suddenly the boat sprang a *Leak* and all the lights were extinguished. "How are we a *Goins* to get ashore?" asked *Burton*. Then Captain *Logan* replied, "We will have to be guided by the evening *Star*." They made a *Lansdowne* by the nearest *Lane*, soon reached the *Rhodes* which led them to their respective *Holmes*.

M. J. HOLMES.

The Secunda Lux Seniorum Staff



BENJAMIN BURTON
Editor-in-Chief

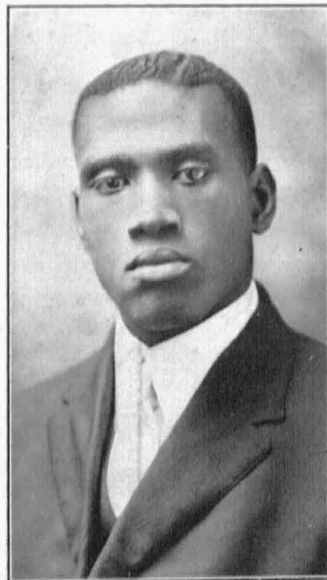


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MINOR HOLMES



Drawing Staff

ARTISTS.



SWEETIE CHILDERS



FREDA ROBBINS



MYRTLE RICHARDSON

Senior Play

"OUT IN THE STREETS"

was presented Friday, April 9, by the members of the Senior Class for the benefit of the "Senior Secunda Lux."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

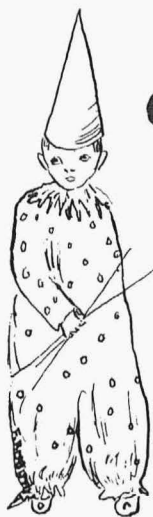
Colonel Wayne	Mr. Matt Logan
Mrs. Wayne	Miss Beatrice Moore
Nina Wayne	Miss Cornelia Strawn
Pete, servant of Colonel Wayne	Mr. George E. Neil
Solomon Davis	Mr. Benjamin Burton
Matt Davis (his son)	Mr. Hilma Jones
Mrs. Bradford	Miss Nellie Burris
Minnie (her little daughter)	Miss Frieda Robbins
Policeman	Mr. Earl Payne
Dr. Medfield (in love with Nina)	Mr. Ottoway Henley

SYNOPSIS OF PLAY.

Solomon Davis had several years ago forged the name of Colonel Wayne for five thousand dollars. The Colonel had shielded him after an agreement had been made for Davis to pay part of the money at stated intervals. The old gentleman has failed to do so, and, being a very cruel landlord, has ejected Mrs. Bradford and her sick child (Minnie) from his tenement.

Colonel Wayne with his servant Pete, finds Mrs. Bradford "out in the street." She proves to be his long-lost sister. Therefore, thoroughly disgusted, the Colonel decides that all must receive justice. He has Davis arrested for forgery, then he gives his sister, Mrs. Bradford, a comfortable home. At this time, too, he consents reluctantly to the marriage of his daughter Nina to Dr. Medfield after first objecting. So all ends happily.





JOKES JINGLES AND JARS

HEARD IN THE CLASSROOM

Pres. "Henley, what is gender?"

Henley. "Gender is the relation between sexes."

☒ ☒ ☒ ☒

Pres. "Miss Richardson, give the plural of Miss Brown."

Miss Richardson. "Mr. and Mrs. Brown."

☒ ☒ ☒ ☒

Pres. "What is the feminine of 'duke,' Miss Layton?"

Miss Layton. "Drake."

☒ ☒ ☒ ☒

Pres. "Well, what is the feminine of 'drake?'"

Miss Layton. "Why, duck."

☒ ☒ ☒ ☒

At Lincoln Institute it is the custom to have the students write the following pledge at the bottom of their examination papers: "I hereby certify on my honor that I have neither given nor received any aid during this examination."

Soon after handing in his paper to a professor noted for his sarcasm, Mr. Valentine hurriedly entered the classroom and said, "Professor, I forgot to put the pledge on my paper." "Altogether unnecessary," replied the teacher, "I have just finished looking over your paper, and I feel sure you did not give nor receive aid."

IMAGINE

Adele Coker and Freda Robbins on stilts.

A "cheerful" annual staff.

Fred Bolden without chewing gum.

Every Senior at class meetings.

Earl Payne conducting Jewish mass.

Geo. Neil with "good" feet.

Proverbs

- "There is no such word as 'flunk.'"—Payne.
- "Trust no woman."—Lansdowne.
- "Fight it out."—Howard.
- "Laugh and the world will see the joke."—Childers.
- "A man! A man! My kingdom for a man."—Pearley.
- "Love only the woman on the dollar; she can't forsake you."—Holmes.
- "Be wise or you may be called otherwise."—Jones.
- "What is life without a laugh?"—M. Logan.
- "Keep one eye on the other fellow."—Kyle.
- "Kind words can never die."—Baker.
- "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."—Coker.
- "It is good to have an argument occasionally."—Franklin.
- "Walk through on your money."—Bolton.
- "When the one you love is absent, love the one who is present."—C. Moore.
- "It is better to be seen than heard."—Short.
- "Make hay while the sun shines."—Burton.
- "Life is a mirror—try smiling at it."—Robinson.
- "Don't worry about the future."—Clarke.
- "School life is one grand sweet song."—Layton.
- "Seek and ye shall find."—Reeves.
- "Look before you leap."—O'Rear.
- "Just for today."—Scott.
- "Little folks should be seen and not heard."—Robbins.
- "If you want anything done do it yourself."—Neil.
- "Speak when you're spoken to."—Butler.
- "Let the other fellow do the quarreling."—Wheatley.
- "Be happy, though married."—Smith.
- "Language best shows a man—speak that I may see you."—Henley.
- "Give the flowers to the living."—Logan.
- "Beauty is as beauty does."—Hayden.
- "Give the 'old man' his dues."—Rankins.
- "Make your head save your tongue."—Strawn.

Who's Who at Lincoln Institute

Decided by public vote of Seniors.

- "The biggest flirt"—Geo. Neil.
"Heartiest supporter of Woman's Suffrage"—A tie between Auvelia Hayden and Vence Franklin.
"Prettiest girl"—Evetta Wheatley.
"Most popular student"—H. E. Jones.
"Greatest woman hater"—Leroy Lansdowne.
"Greatest man-hater"—Isabella Howard.
"Best joker"—Matt Logan.
"Laziest student"—Harry Short.
"Hardest working student"—Cornelia Strawn.



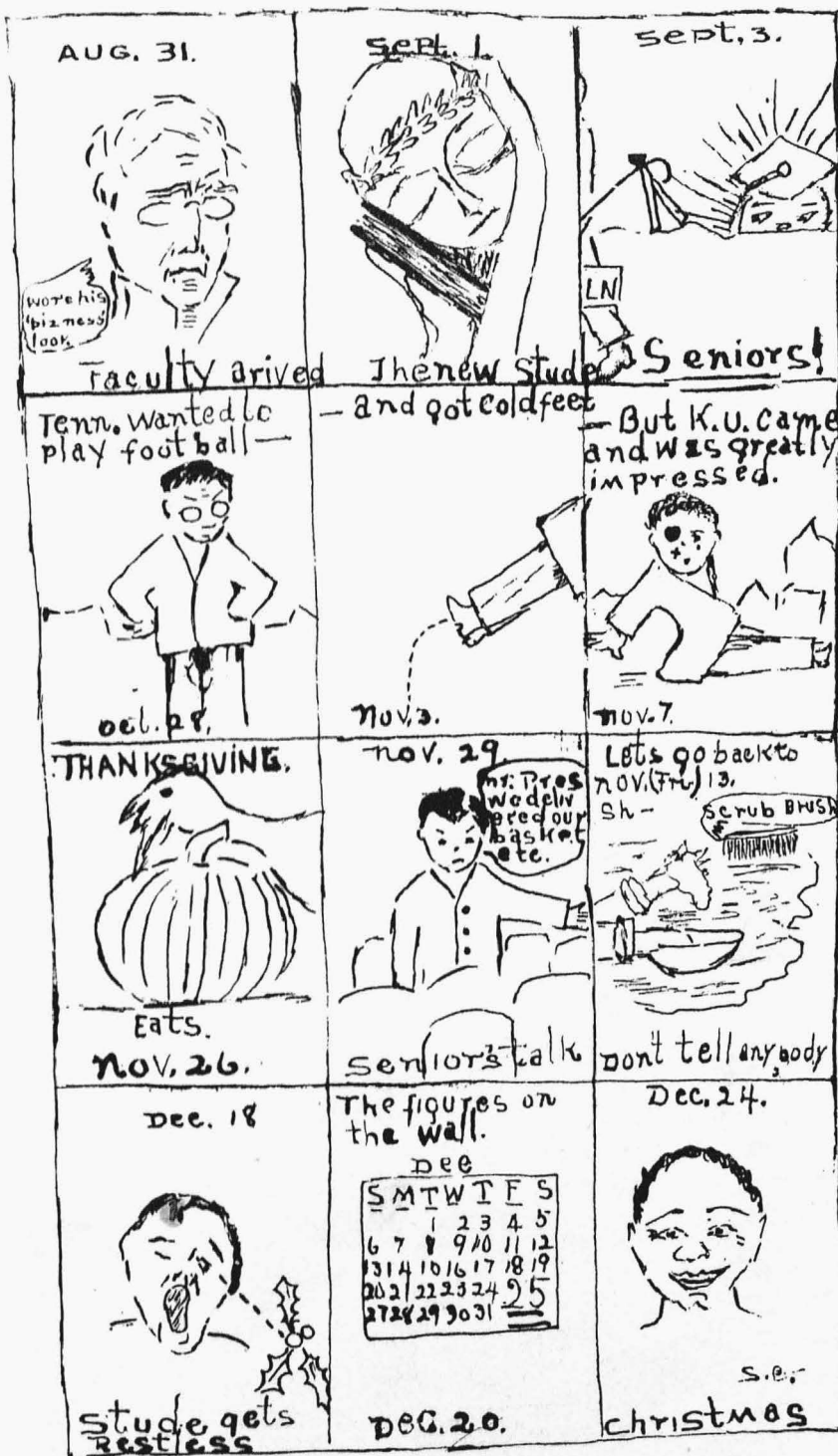
Logic is my Jonah; I shall not pass. It maketh me to spend sleepless nights, it destroyeth my self-confidence, it maketh me lament; it leadeth me thru hours of torment for graduation's sake.

Yea, tho I delve into syllogisms forever, I shall know nothing; for I cannot remember; its forms and kind escape me.

It maketh me to blunder in the presence of my classmates; it filleth my head with dilemmas—my bewilderment increaseth.

Surely Enthymemes will follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the halls of L. I. forever.

M. H. L. '15.



When the Moon Turns to Green Cheese

The Sophomores will all study.
The Juniors' heads will be of normal size.
The boys will quit loafing in halls.
All students will be in chapel on time.
Miss Bailey will weigh one hundred pounds.
Mr. Payne will weigh less.
Geo. Neil will have one certain girl.
Lucile Scott and Maude Baker will be at all class meetings.
Minor Holmes will be five feet tall.
Inez Clarke will quit quarreling with her loved one.
Isabella Howard will be agreeable.
The "M. F." Club will be more popular.
Miss Clara Robinson will eat less.
Flora Kyle will dislike kraut and cornbread.
Beatrice Moore and Ethyle Layton will be at breakfast on time.
Bessie Reeves and Lucy Nichols will be enemies.
Harry Short will never say, "I don't know."
Burton will stop making "center rushes."
Ottoway Henley will keep one girl.
Vence Franklin will have power to vote.
Auvelia Hayden will stop stuttering.
Janette Maupin will not speak what she thinks.
Smith will not wear flowers every morning.
Leroy Lansdowne will not be a woman hater.
The Sophomores will be able to defeat the Seniors in any athletics.
Myrtle Richardson will rent her study hall and library seats by the month.

H. E. J. '15.



TAKE HEED, JUNIORS AND OTHERS



Wanted, Lost and Found

LOST—A good disposition, somewhere between library and Senior classroom. Finder please return to Isabella Howard and receive a reward.

FOR RENT—A pair of grey eyes, guaranteed to see as much as any other eyes. Will see in the dark. Can close one and wink the other. Good bargain. Apply to Miss Maude Baker.

WANTED—A plate of sauerkraut and corn bread, a glass of buttermilk, a piece of meat and a green tie. See Flora Kyle.

FOUND—A new way of cleaning the face for an early breakfast. For patents on same, see Nichols, Scott, Clark & Co.

WANTED—Somebody to love. Lucy Nichols.

FOUND—In George Neil a love for more than one girl.

WANTED—Signers for Equal Suffrage petitions. All Seniors are eligible. Auvelia Hayden and Vence Franklin.

WANTED—A new method of walking. Inez Clarke.

WANTED—A new grammar. Must contain the feminine of 'drake.' Ethel Layton.

FOR SALE—A broad grin, guaranteed to span the great chasm of sorrow. See Earl Payne, Room 7.



The 'ole Swimin'
hole



A new provision at L.I.

Parable of the Ten Juniors

1. Then shall the study hall of Lincoln be likened unto ten Juniors that took their pencils and went forth to meet the examination.
2. And five of them were wise and five were otherwise.
3. And the otherwise took their ponies and not a driver with them.
4. But the wise took a good driver for their ponies.
5. While the examination was being written, they all were in the chapel.
6. And at 10:30 there was a cry made, "Behold! The examination is ready; go ye out to meet it."
7. Then all those Juniors walked forth and untied their ponies.
8. And the otherwise said unto the wise, "Lend us your post; for the teachers are out."
9. But the wise answered, saying, "Not so; lest there be not enough room for us and you to tie our ponies; but go ye rather to them that have much room and seek for yourselves."
10. And while they went to seek, the examination was given, and they that were there took it, and the door was shut.
11. Afterward came the otherwise, saying, "Prof., Prof., open unto us."
12. But he answered and said, "Verily I say unto you, you are too late."
13. Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the the hour wherein the examination is going to be given.

G. E. N.

Senior Rhyme

These things I have wanted to learn,
For this, desire within me doth burn:
When will Avelia to Payne return?
Why does Cordelia look so mean?
And why is Matt in halls always seen?
Why does Flora like things so green?
Why does George run after so many girls?
Where does Maude get so many curls?
When will Lula stop dreaming of unknown worlds?
When will Freda and Adele grow?
What makes Myrtle study so?
When will Isabella to a picture show go?
Why is it that Harry is so short?
Where did Marion learn the powdering art?
When will Cassie from us depart?
Is Vence Franklin a suffragette?
And why is Fred always trying to bet?
Is Romeo Logan married yet?
Why does the M. F. Club try to be so merry?
When is Leroy going to Tipperary?
What makes Inez look so cheery?
Why does Henley not keep a girl long?
Who would like to hear Nettie's song?
These are the things well worth knowing
While from L. I. we are going,
And fond hopes within us are glowing.

H. E. J. '15.

To the Juniors

So study, that when the summons comes for you to join
The innumerable members of your class which moves
To that large classroom where each shall take
His exam seat in silent course of exams
Thou go not like a fool in fright, without power of speech, but sustained and
soothed
By an unfaltering in thyself approach thy exam
Like one who knows the words of the book ad literatum et verbatim et punctuatum and writes them down with ease.



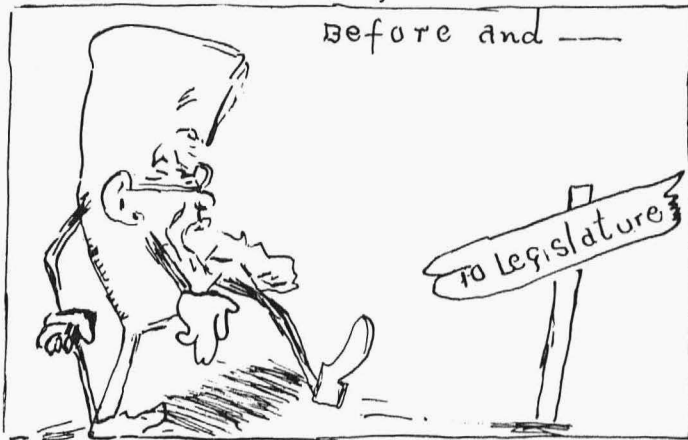
To the Sophomores

Cheer up, Sophs, although your pace is slow
And you must toil with tug and wrench
Unlike the troops who face the foe,
For every mile or two you go
You needn't stop to dig a trench.

H. E. J. '15.

Bill Budget.

Before and —



After.

