

LOUIE TAYLOR, A. B.

Muskogee, Okla.

"And this man in his time played many parts."

President of Class—I
 Chaplain, Pierian—I
 Vice-President—Debaters Union—I
 Member Y. M. C. A.—I
 Vice-President Y. M. C. A.—III
 President Pierian—III
 President Y. M. C. A.—IV.
 Member Phi Delta—IV
 Member Student Council—IV
 Member Delphic Amphictyony—IV
 President of Class—IV
 Student Librarian—IV
 Baseball—IV

EDWARD D. STACKHOUSE—A. B.

St. Louis, Mo.

"I will challenge forth the bravest Persian Lords."

President Commercial Class—III
 President Commercial Class—IV
 President Pierian—IV
 Phi Delta—IV
 Delphic Amphictyony—IV

PINCKNEY L. MITCHELL—B. S.

Coffeyville, Kansas

*"Thou smilest and art still, out-stripping
Knowledge."*

Y. M. C. A.—IV

Manager of Baseball Team—IV

Graduate Sam Houston College, Austin,
Texas, (A. B., '13)

Teacher Waco, Texas—'22 and '23



VIRGIL GOINS—A. B.

Richmond, Mo.

*"The Old order changeth, yielding place
to the new."*

Y. M. C. A.—IV

L. U. Tigers—I-II-III-IV

Tennis—I-II-III-IV

Le Beau Brummel—IV

Deacon Baptist Church

Supt. Baptist Sunday School





WILLARD B. HUGHES—A. B.
Hannibal, Mo.

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

Bass Soloist—II-III
Captain Military Band—III
Cornet Soloist—II-III-IV
Student Teacher of English and Manual
Arts—III-IV
Y. M. C. A.—IV
Delphic Amphictyony—IV
Mandolin Club—III-IV
Teacher Lincoln High, Sedalia, Mo.—I

Class History

FOUR years ago marks the beginning of this class. We began with an enrollment of nine members. Of the nine who started out with us only two of the original number have survived; they have gently labored and toiled until they have seen the beam of light leading to the road of success.

During our Freshman year we had the honor of giving a party in honor of our president.

In our Sophomore year we were joined by another knowledge seeker who has remained with us until now. This recruit answered to the name of Stackhouse; to us he has since become just plain Stacky. Our Soph year was marked by many interesting events, in striking contrast to our Junior year during which year no recruits were added.

Our senior year could be nothing but a success since we had made a brilliant record in previous years. Our ranks were increased by the addition of Messers W. B. E. Hughes, and P. L. Mitchell. Although this was their first year with us they took such a lively interest in the class that it seemed as though they had been with us our entire four years. Hughes was admitted to the orchestra immediately and as a member of the Quartette he easily starred. Mitchell, because of previous experience, won athletic laurels in the field of baseball. During our Senior year Louie Taylor was sent as "Y" representative to Indianapolis.

Now every history has an end. From a class of nine only five have survived. While we have not accomplished many things which we have wanted to accomplish, yet we leave a record which, although not free from imperfections, is worthy of emulation by all those who follow. V. G. '24.

Class Prophecy

It was in Constantinople. All around was the spirit of the Orient; we could see it, smell it, feel it, taste it. From a turreted mosque came the cry, "Come to prayer, come to prayer. Allah is good, there is no God but Allah."

A short distance from the Cafe Du Pays where we had dined we passed a quaint shrine-like nook. We were almost by when a woman of one of the lower classes stepped out of the doorway: "Ah messieurs, come in, come in, Allah has a message for you." We hesitated but at last entered.

The interior was as thoroughly Oriental as the exterior. There were soft pillows and rugs of odd design scattered over the apartment. Our seeress motioned us to a crystal which occupied a conspicuous position in the center of the room and upon the payment of a small sum I was permitted to gaze upon scenes and individuals known to me but long since passed into the realm of my yesterdays.

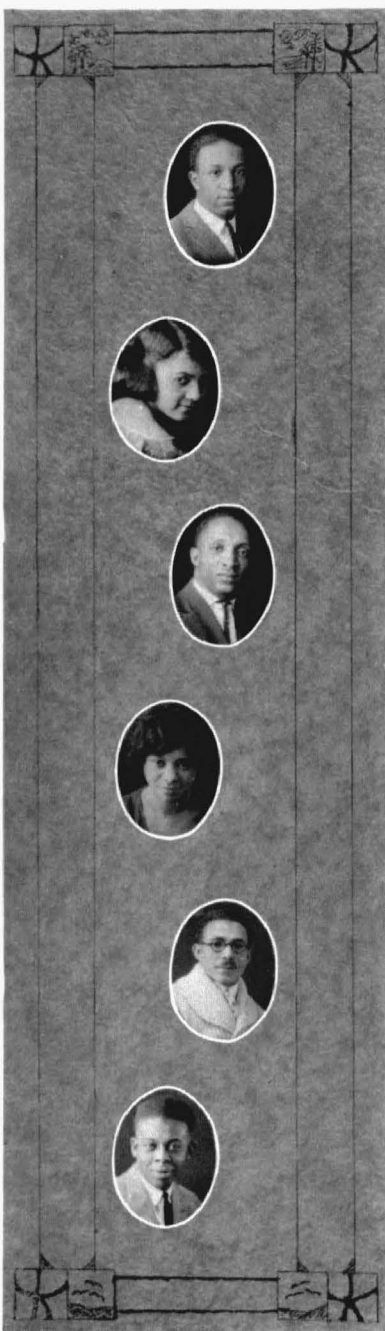
The first astounding sight to unfold itself before my gaze was a magnificent church. The massive doors opened and standing ministering to his flock with all the dignity of a shepherd was Virgil Goins. I had no sooner finished gazing at Virg when Pinckney Mitchell presented himself as a Professor in a California University. While I was listening to Mitch asking for a raise there appeared a court scene with Louie Taylor as a judge. "Thirty days" said Judge Taylor and behold, Hughes was heard to say "from now on the High School Teachers' Training must be of college grade." I found upon closer observation that he was Superintendent of the New York City Schools.

I gazed longingly into the crystal. Something seemed wrong. There was a sudden blur and then the voice of my friend "Attorney, Attorney, it is time to go." I came to earth with a bang. I arose slowly and arm in arm with my friend we wended our way into the busy street. Neither spoke; he was not inquisitive and I was too hilariously happy for speech. I had seen and was satisfied.

—E. S. '24.



Junior Class



ONWARD ABINGTON

L. U. High School *Jefferson City, Mo.*

CARUTHA BAKER

Yazoo High School *Yazoo City, Miss.*

ESQUE DOUGLAS

Douglas High *Hannibal, Mo.*

EULALIA HUBBARD

Lincoln High *Sedalia, Mo.*

W. B. E. HUGHES

Gone to the Great Beyond *Class Ahead*

JOEL JOHNSON

L. U. High School *Jefferson City, Mo.*

Junior Class History

THREE years ago we entered Lincoln a typical band of Freshmen; we were green, gay, and gossipy. We had pleasantly anticipated the stir which our arrival would create upon this staid old hill. It is well that we took our pleasure out in anticipating as our arrival seemed to evoke only smiles and significant winks from the old-timers.

The years have rolled pleasantly by. Many of our gang are gone; few newcomers have been added. Today we find ourselves only five in number. We are pleasantly looking forward to the time when we shall be the cynosure of all eyes (on the hill at least) for a brief spell. Carutha is already counting the days which remain ere she goes to Yazoo City to open her Cat Clinic; Eulalia has long since dedicated her life to mission work in Zululand, while Onward declares that he intends entering politics and running for dog catcher; Joel Johnson affirms with equal fervor that he desires a position as official sleeper for all the tired business men who haven't the time to sleep.

It is hoped that when these worthy members return next year for their final lap here at L. U. that they will distinguish themselves as they have done in the past.

—E. D. '25.

ED. NOTE: *It is hoped that when E. D. graduates that he SETTLES down, ha! ha!*

The JUNIOR Psalm, By BROTHER ABINGTON, D. D. PD. Q., C. O. D.

1. Carutha is our Baker; for a freshman she shall not want. She maketh Lammie to lie down to spend restless night, because she entertaineth Bayne (same old Sheik) in English. Selah.

2. Eulalia keepeth us in darkness of her steadies sake, and,

3. Yea, though it is Hazel that walketh the halls daily, behold Esque art with her. Her Violin and his Clarinet ith their stall.

5. Even though Joel sleepeth through quiet hours in classes he shall not go forth companionless.

6. ED. NOTE: And now, Oh Boy! Surely goodness and mercy will not allow Marie to be won by Abington; if so she shall dwell in poverty forever. Selah.



President's Home





Left to Right

Kirklin Renfro
Christine Alexander
Ollie Bennett
Theodous Dabner
Edna Harris

Elizabeth Phillips
Sidney Reedy
CHARLES
Frances Carter
Kermit Hill

Marvin Gravette
Fern Arnold
ANDERSON
Beverly Foster
Laurentine Johnson

Clara Bell
Harry Barnes
Roscoe Bayne
Leon Hawkins
Clementine Jones



Left to Right

Ella Kay
Gladys Mitchell
Miss G. E. Lawless
Marion Powers
Corinne Thomas

Lenel Mason
Lewis Mills
Wyneona Robinson
Anna Venable

Lucille

Jordan
Cleophus Randall
Marie Wilson

Fred McCulloch
Henry Massey
Allene Pearly
Sadie Ross
Erasmus Wheeler

Sophomore Class History

EARLY in the Fall of 1922 a new tribe embarked on the "River of Learning" in search of the Island of the Future. In a short time they landed along the Missouri River, in a camp called "Lincoln University," where many other tribes like themselves had disembarked years before them.

At the new tribe's entrance, much curiosity was evinced by the other tribes, wondering who they were and what attitude they might show, for in previous years the new comers had often been unruly and had had to suffer chastisement at the hands of the older tribal leaders. These tribes had devised a terrible method of humbling the trespasser and he had to suffer the indignity of a "paddling" which needs no explanation.

The old tribes, in their desire to convey happiness to the new tribe, called them to a most splendid social, given in the Dining Hall, which the new members responded to, and did enjoy themselves immensely and felt as though they really belonged to the camp.

So many other nice things were given for the new comers that my history would exceed the space limit, should I go on. But the new arrivals shall never forget the Society receptions, the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. functions, and numerous feeds and parties which were enjoyed so much.

Many of our class have proved their worth in various activities of the school: Football, track, chorus, orchestra, band, baseball, spelling contest, oratorical contests and many others too numerous to mention.

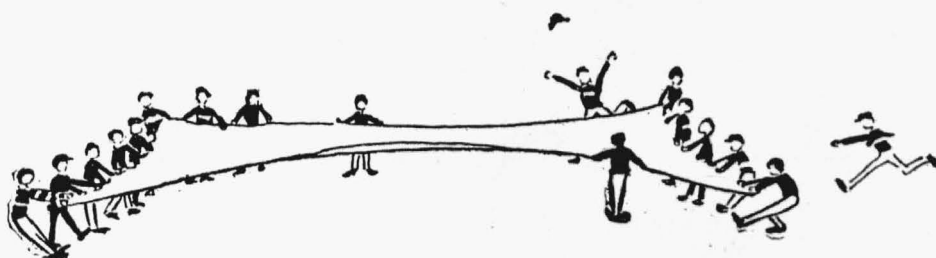
Although Sophomores are thought to be great "Puffs" of importance and superior intellect, upon entering Lincoln for our second year's work, we were void of all such elevated opinions.

Spring brought a lot of good times and we are looking forward to other years as happy as these two have been.

—M. D. P. '26



FRESHMAN





Thos. Alexander
M. Brown
N. Hubbard
(President)
E. Cossaby
Gary Bailey

R. Boyd
P. Bell
H. Burnett
L. Corsey
S. Brown

Alberta Carter
T. Bell
C. Robinson
J. Carter
N. Bibbs

D. Davis
C. Donaldson
A. Davis
O. Estell
A. Eubanks

W. Gibson
E. Fry
E. Greenlee
D. Glass
D. January



J. McNabb
E. Gantt
V. Leonard
F. Harris
G. Payne

E. Hamilton
D. Rainey
E. January
Odell King

W. Reed
M. Lambert
B. Lee
E. South

J. Robinson
J. K. Pettis
O. B. Spencer
P. Payne
D. Poindexter

O. Rogers
N. Sweets
W. Woods
M. Williams
N. Wells

Freshman Class History

IT was the 17th of September, 1923, when we, the Freshman Class first met. We came from all parts of the land—some with a desire for knowledge; some, social purposes; some, athletic purposes; and others, general development.

How well do we remember the critical scorns and gazes from the upper classmen. We were typical freshmen—green, puzzled, and friendless. But our greenness didn't last long, for in a few days we learned the customs of the school, and because of its many lovable characters, the Freshmen became a favorite class.

We enrolled and began our career at Lincoln, as the largest freshman class which had ever entered its "portals." We say this with the least intention of boasting, and we firmly intend to be the largest class to leave its portals.

It was our privilege to be given a "Hot Dog" party by our President the first part of the year at his home. We all enjoyed the evening and especially the interesting talk the President made, encouraging us to continue fighting bravely on and promising success to us.

Indeed, we are justly proud of the fact that our class president, Mr. Norman Hubbard, who was elected by an overwhelming majority, is not only an A1 student in his class work, but he is among the best musicians that Lincoln has ever produced. In the orchestra we have Miss Settles and Messrs. Hubbard, Pettis, January, Estille and Douglas. The chorus receives its greatest support from our class. Besides these, there are other musicians, but time and space will not permit me to name them.

Surely, we are proud that Wells, Bailey, Gantt, Smith, Woods, C. Hamilton, Sweets, Robinson and E. Hamilton are loyal supporters on the football squad, and that seven of them are Letter Men.

Early in the fall, we entered the contest for the "Annual Queen." Our candidate, Miss Alma Eubanks, through the heartiest support of fifty-seven classmates, now holds the title "Queen O' The Quill".

For our first year in college, we have made an enviable record, and hope to continue it throughout our four years.

—V. P. C. Belle, Class Historian.