

# Secunda Lux Seniorum

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'15



Published by

The Members of the Senior Class

of

Lincoln Institute

Jefferson City, Mo.



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“ 'Tis the first step in the world we take,  
Whereon depends the whole of our career.  
Voltaire.”



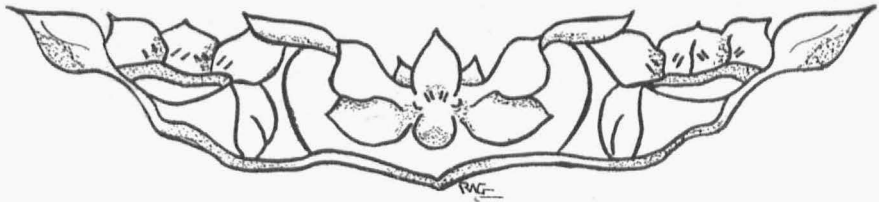


DR. B. F. ALLEN, LL. D.

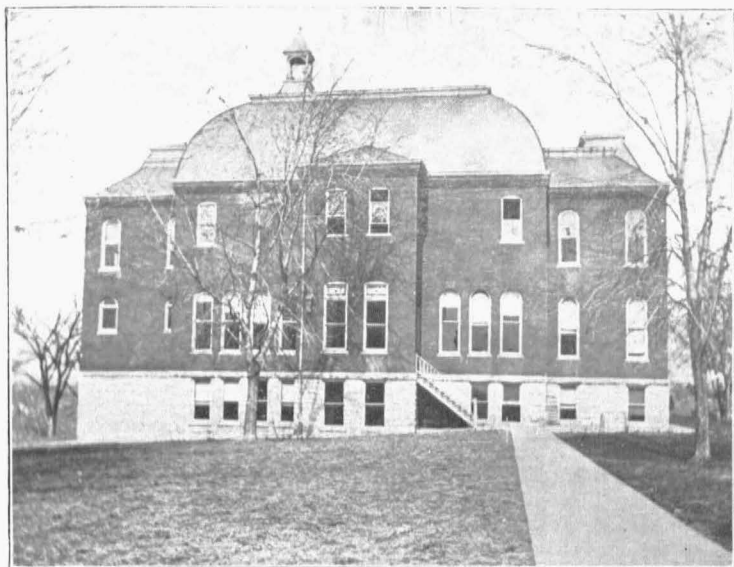
WE, the members of the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen, gratefully dedicate this Annual to our dearly beloved President Dr. B. F. Allen, as a token of loyalty and esteem.

## Foreword

WE, the Senior Class of 1914-15 have attempted to show to the public and friends of Lincoln Institute the activities of her student life. We are holding her up before you as she is, not attempting to hide her faults, for there is no faultless institution. If we have not come up to your expectations, we ask your lenient judgment. If we succeed, we ask your kind attention and sincere interest for our annual, our tribute to our benefactor, old L. I.



# Lincoln, as She Is



MAIN BUILDING



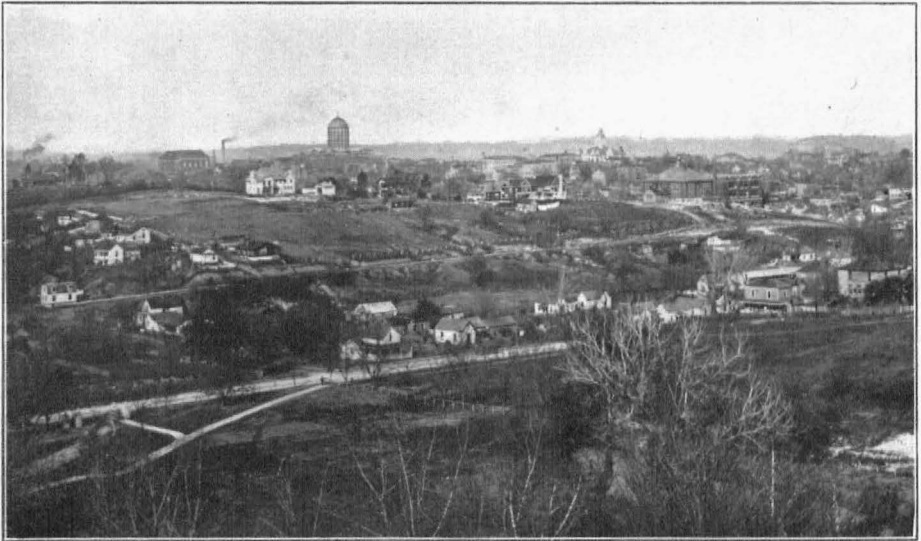
GIRLS' DORMITORY



BOYS' DORMITORY



FOUNTAIN



PANORAMO, LOOKING FROM THE HILL

## Lincolmites

Official Song by B. F. Allen—Tune—"How Can I Leave Thee."

Lincoln, O Lincoln!  
We thy proud children are,  
Thou art our guiding star,  
Lincoln, believe.  
Ours are hearts that yearn for thee,  
No matter where we be—  
Morning, noon and always we  
Are Lincolmites.

Thy name, O Lincoln!  
Shall e'er to us be dear  
Thy mem'ries sacred, near,  
Hold us to thee.  
Thy honors ours shall be  
Thy cause when just shall we  
With loyalty defend,  
For thee we'd die.

Lincoln, O Lincoln!  
We thy proud children are,  
Our hearts both near and far  
Love thee with delight.  
No matter where we are  
Whether present, absent far,  
Morning noon we always are  
True Lincolmites.

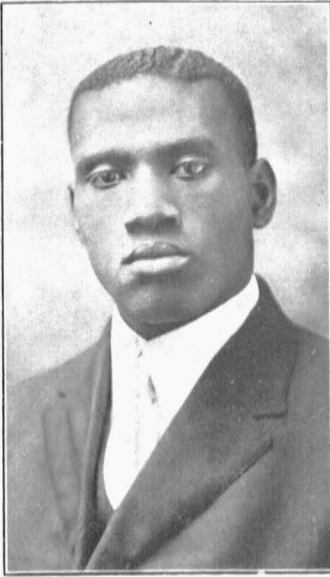
# LINCOLN INSTITUTE



STATE NORMAL AND  
COLLEGE



## Senior Class Officers



**EARL PAYNE**  
*Fulton, Mo.*

Class President.  
President Y. M. C. A.  
Glee Club.  
Chorus and Choir.  
Football.

Favorite Expression:  
"Dad-burn-it."

**Patient**  
**Anxious**  
**Yielding**  
**Neighborly**  
**Eminent**



**EVETTA WHEATLEY**  
*St. Joseph, Mo.*

Vice-President of Class.  
Girls' Glee Club.  
Sorority.  
Class Poet.

Favorite Expression:  
"I hate that too."

**Willing**  
**Happy**  
**Enthusiastic**  
**Ambitious**  
**Truthful**  
**Loving**  
**Entertaining**  
**Youthful**

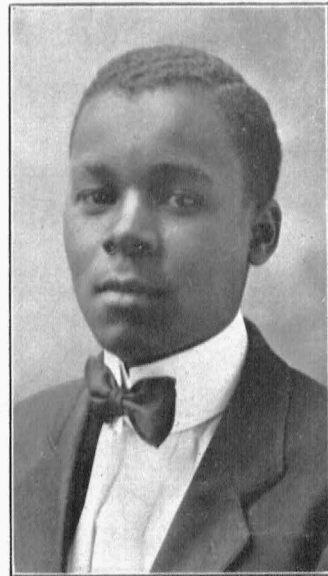


**AUVELIA HAYDEN**  
*Kirkwood, Mo.*

Class Secretary.  
Y. W. C. A.  
Literary Editor of Annual.

Favorite Expression:  
"Let me think."

**Happy**  
**Artistic**  
**Youthful**  
**Domestic**  
**Energetic**  
**Neat**



**HILMA JONES**  
*Springfield, Mo.*

Class Treasurer.  
Business Manager of Annual.  
Fraternity.  
Y. M. C. A.  
Baseball.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, gee!"

**Jovial**  
**Original**  
**Necessary**  
**Earnest**  
**Scholarly**

## Senior Class



**MAUDE BAKER**  
*Plattsburg, Mo.*

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, you clown."

**Babyish**  
**Agreeable**  
**Kind**  
**Entertaining**  
**Refined**



**NETTIE BLAND**  
*Festus, Mo.*

Favorite Expression:  
"My gracious, I didn't know it."

**Brilliant**  
**Lovable**  
**Adorable**  
**Needless**  
**Devoted**



**NELLIE BURRIS**  
*Paris, Mo.*

President Y. W. C. A.  
Choir and Chorus.  
Sorority.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, Shoot."

**Beautiful**  
**Untiring**  
**Reliable**  
**Religious**  
**Interesting**  
**Sociable**



**BENJ. BURTON**  
*Marshall, Mo.*

Favorite Expression:  
"By golly."

Y. M. C. A.  
Glee Club.  
Football captain, '15.  
Baseball.

**Bright**  
**Useful**  
**Romantic**  
**Thoughtful**  
**Oratorical**  
**Natural**



**BERTHA BUNDLES**  
Glasgow, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, gee."

**B**right  
**U**seful  
**N**eat  
**D**ashing  
**L**oquacious  
**E**nergetic  
**S**erious



**LULU BUTLER**  
Paris, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, I don't believe that."

**B**usy  
**U**seful  
**T**rusty  
**L**oyal  
**E**arnest  
**R**esolved



**SWEETIE CHILDERS**  
Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Sorority.  
Senior cartoonist.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, git out."

**C**lever  
**H**appy  
**I**ndependent  
**L**ovable  
**D**aring  
**E**ccentric  
**R**emarkable  
**S**tudious



**OTTOWAY HENLEY**  
St. Louis, Mo.

Secretary Y. M. C. A.  
Glee Club.  
Orchestra.  
Chorus and Choir.  
President Fraternity.  
Baseball and Football.

Favorite Expression:  
"I'll tell you."

**H**opeful  
**E**nergetic  
**N**ational  
**L**oyal  
**E**fficient  
**Y**ielding



INEZ CLARK  
St. Louis, Mo.

Sorority:  
Y. W. C. A.  
Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, dear."

Cunning  
Lovingly  
Amiable  
Resolute  
Kind-hearted



ADELE COKER  
Springfield, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, fire."

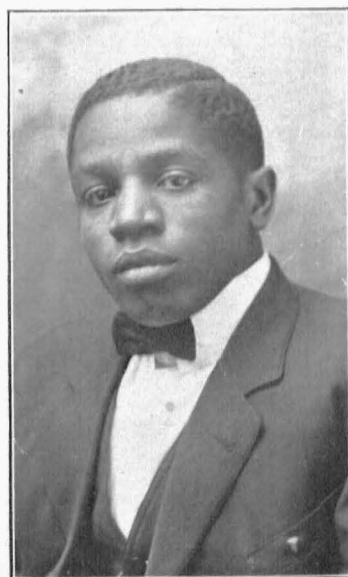
Clever  
Orderly  
Knowing  
Earnest  
Righteous



VENCE FRANKLIN  
Springfield, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"Of course, naturally."

Frank  
Resolute  
Aspiring  
Natural  
Keen  
Linguistic  
Introspective  
Noisy



MINOR HOLMES  
Warrensburg, Mo.

Class Orator  
Vice-President Y. M. C. A.  
Orchestra.  
Glee Club.  
Football and Baseball.  
Favorite Expression:  
"Why, certainly."

Humorous  
Oratorical  
Loyal  
Musical  
Earnest  
Short



**CORDELIA HAYDEN**  
Lexington, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"My stars."

**Hopeful**  
**Agreeable**  
**Yielding**  
**Doodle**  
**Exact**  
**Nimble**



**ISABELLE HOWARD**  
Hannibal, Mo.

**Y. W. C. A.**

Favorite Expression:  
"I must study every minute."

**Hopeful**  
**Original**  
**Wonderful**  
**Able**  
**Ravishing**  
**Daring**

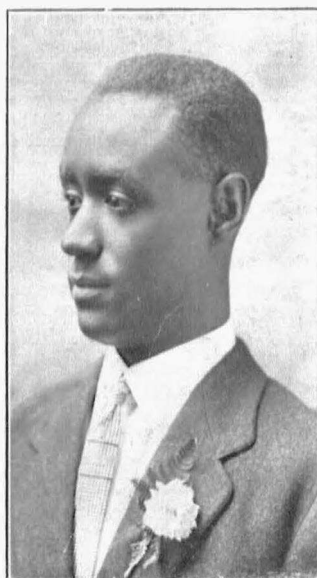


**CLARA ROBINSON**  
Hannibal, Mo.

**Y. W. C. A.**  
Choir.

Favorite Expression:  
"For John's sake."

**Reserved**  
**Obedient**  
**Brilliant**  
**Introspective**  
**Notable**  
**Sunny**  
**Original**  
**Neat**



**BEVERLY SMITH**  
Jefferson City, Mo.

**Y. M. C. A.**

Favorite Expression:  
"Succeed or die."

**Successful**  
**Merry**  
**Introspective**  
**Truthful**  
**Happy**



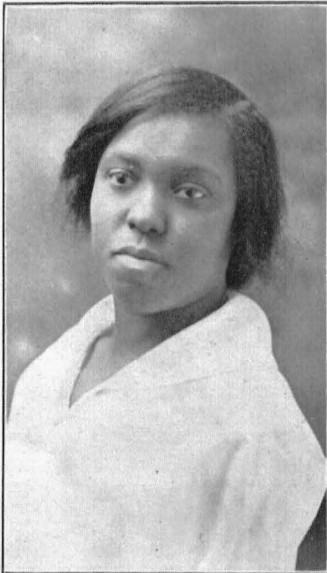
ETHEL LAYTON  
Springfield, Mo.

Girls' Glee Club,  
Chorus and Choir.  
Y. W. C. A.  
Favorite Expression:  
"Now, No."  
Lively  
Argue  
Young  
Talkative  
Optimistic  
Neat



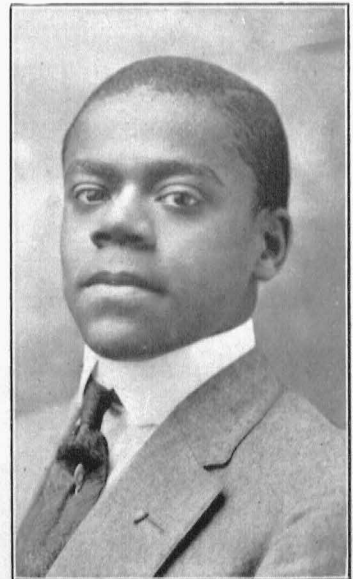
JANETTE MAUPIN  
Palmyra, Mo.

Y. W. C. A.  
Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, Well."  
Merry  
Ambitious  
Unusual  
Peaceable  
Independent  
Natural



FLORA KYLE  
Independence, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, It liked to kilt me."  
Kind  
Young  
Loquacious  
Excitable



LEROY LANSDOWNE  
Jefferson City, Mo.

Class Historian.  
Favorite Expression:  
"That's a silly question."  
Light-hearted  
Agreeable  
Noiseless  
Solemn  
Dutiful  
Obedient  
Wise  
Natural  
Easy



BEATRICE MOORE  
St. Joseph, Mo.

Chorus.  
Girls' Glee Club.

Favorite Expression:

"Oh, it's a matter of profound indifference."

**Musical**  
**Original**  
**Obedient**  
**Reliable**  
**Energetic**



CLAUDIA MOORE  
Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Favorite Expression:

"Now, look here."

**Modest**  
**Original**  
**Obliging**  
**Reliable**  
**Earnest**



MATT LOGAN  
Slater, Mo.

Fraternity.  
Baseball.

Favorite Expression:  
"I'll be d——."

**Lively**  
**Optimistic**  
**Graceful**  
**Agreeable**  
**Notable**



LUCY NICHOLS  
Marshall, Mo.

Sorority.  
Chorus and Choir.  
Y. W. C. A.

Favorite Expression:  
"Look out there, Germany."

**Noisy**  
**Independent**  
**Clever**  
**Happy**  
**Obliging**  
**Lacerating**  
**Studios**

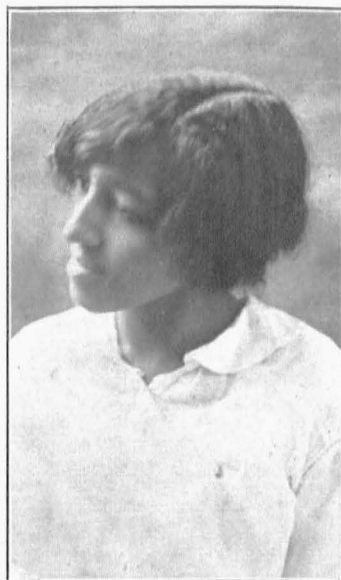


MARION PEARLEY  
Liberty, Mo.

Y. W. C. A.  
Class Musician.

Favorite Expression:  
"Listen."

Punctual  
Emotional  
Attentive  
Rare  
Loyal  
Egotistic  
Young



AGATHA O'REAR  
Lathrop, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"My lands!"

Optimistic  
Reasonable  
Earnest  
Accommodating  
Righteous



ROMEO LOGAN  
Slater, Mo.

Fraternity.  
Y. M. C. A.  
Baseball.

Favorite Expression:  
"Let me tell you."

Loyal  
Omniverous  
Generous  
Ambitious  
Novel



ALBERTA RANKINS  
Jefferson City, Mo.

Favorite Expression:  
"Thank you."

Reasonable  
Ambitious  
Natural  
Kind  
Independent  
Nimble  
Scholarly





MYRTLE RICHARDSON  
Sedalia, Mo.

Sorority.  
Y. W. C. A.  
Senior Cartoonist

Favorite Expression:  
"It just tickled me to pieces."

Reliable  
Imaginative  
Clever  
Hopeful  
Agreeable  
Reasonable  
Devoted  
Stern  
Obstinate  
National

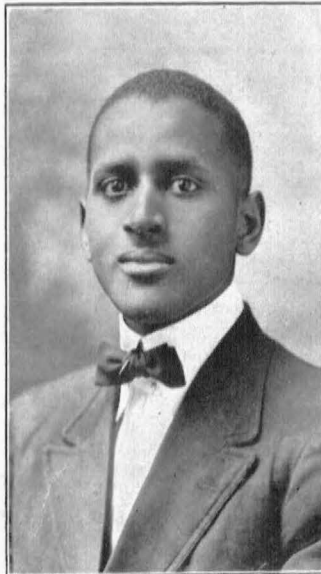


BESSIE REEVES  
Fulton, Mo.

Y. W. C. A.  
Chorus and Choir.

Favorite Expression:  
"Sure enough."

Religious  
Earnest  
Efficient  
Vivacious  
Exact  
Studios



GEORGE NEIL  
St. Louis, Mo.

Class Prophecy.  
Chorus and Choir.  
Glee Club.  
Baseball.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, Gee."

Noisy  
Egotistic  
Independent  
Loyal





*LUCILLE SCOTT*  
*Plattsburg, Mo.*

Y. W. C. A. Reporter.  
Sorority.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, it scared me nearly to death."

Serious  
Clever  
Optimistic  
Thoughtful  
True

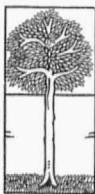


*CORNELIA STRAWN*  
*Columbia, Mo.*

Sorority Reporter.  
Sorority.

Favorite Expression:  
"Oh, isn't that interesting."

Sincere  
Truthful  
Reticent  
Artistic  
Willing  
Neat

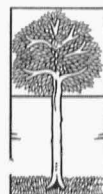


*FREDA ROBBINS*  
*Omaha, Neb.*

Senior Testatrix.  
Senior Cartoonist.

Favorite Expression:  
"Well."

Reasonable  
Original  
Bashful  
Babyish  
Industrious  
Nice  
Sweet



## Seniors of '15

Loyal children of old Lincoln,  
O! Seniors, if that name you love,  
Who art to guide the future race  
With the help of God above.

Great lies the before you,  
O! Class of the year '15,  
May angels of Goodness watch o'er you,  
May your days be bright and sere.

Always remember your duty.  
Time past, you cannot recall,  
Time is, thou hast, dear Seniors,  
To improve that portion small.

When the light of success shall shine  
On all with a radiant beam,  
Let us be sure, dear Seniors,  
That it shines on the class of '15.

Let us resolve, dear Seniors,  
To make this class the best;  
Let each one, in the future,  
Be crowned with the word "Success."

Let us work not for honors;  
Honors come by and by.  
Let us play well our parts in the world,  
There all the honors lie.

ISABELLA HOWARD.

## Senior Notes

The Senior Class of nineteen hundred and fifteen is composed of forty members, bound together with one cord of altruism, striving to reach the same goal—that is success.

Class Motto: Nulla Vistigia Retrorsum. (No step backward.)

Colors: Blue and White.

Flowers: Red and White Roses.

Class Officers: Earl Payne, President; Evetta Wheatley, Vice-President; Avelia Hayden, Secretary; Hilma Jones, Treasurer.

Farewell, Farewell, sweet Lincoln,  
Enshrined within my heart,  
Home of my gayer hours,  
Farewell, 'tis death from thee to part.



## The History of the Class of '15

IF any one had been standing on yonder hill twelve years ago, and had trained his glasses toward this hill he might have seen a cavalcade of small soldiers winding their tireless way to reach the sunlit heights of this summit, in order that they might enjoy to the full, the wide landscape and drink from the pure waters of truth and of knowledge which gushes forth from out its Pierian springs.

It has been a tremendous struggle for these young soldiers, raw and undisciplined, to reach the summit of this mighty hill. But now that they have reached the top and can enjoy the glorious prospect, they are thankful for the stern discipline which has made possible their success, and for their stout hearts which caused them to persevere until they have reached their goal.

Our company was composed of four girls and five boys, of whom the historian alone has remained to the end. This handfull of struggling climbers formed the nucleus of the present class of '15. Since 1902 many changes have taken place in this initial group of mountain climbers. Some went back into the valley because of the lack of courage, others from necessity. By the time we entered the B preparatory class, several others had joined us. We were now a heterogeneous company, without leaders, organization or government. In this year, however, we were very successful in all our endeavors. We organized our class, and an era of prosperity began which has never been surpassed by any other class. We came together in closer bonds of sympathy and pledged ourselves to continue to the end of our school course and always to be loyal to our school. Our young hearts were imbued with that sacred obligation of loyalty. We were most enthusiastic workers, and every year brought in new recruits who wished to make the ascent.

In the A preparatory year many adherents were added to our company. This year we were joined by nine girls and eight boys. Among these were two young ladies, Misses Rankins and O'Rear, who have gained prominence for their good scholarship and perseverance. They have manifested that tenacity of purpose which characterizes all who become members of our class.

The next year being our Freshman year, the whole State was scoured to find strong, bright, eager young men and women to join us in our farther ascent. There were added this year twenty-eight young ladies and fourteen young men, of whom Miss Burris, Messrs. Payne, Holmes and Henley have remained and become prominent in all the activities of the school. Also Misses Baker, Bland, Bundles, Butler, Childers, Clark, Maupin, Pearley, Nichols and Scott and Messrs. Logan and Logan.

The next year we were Sophomores, who are known as wise fools. There were either a very few who desired this appellation or perhaps what is more likely, who had not the ability and pertinacity to attempt the strenuous work of this year. But since there were a few who were successful in gaining the ascent to this plateau on which we then stood, we welcomed to our ranks eight young ladies and seven young men, of whom Misses Strawn and Kyle and Mr. Burton remain. When we organized our class that year, like the children of Israel, we selected for our president one who towered head and shoulders above the rest of his comrades. Since that time Mr. Payne has served many times as the president of our class.

The battle for entrance into the Junior Class was the fiercest of all. The ascent was more difficult, and there were only a few places that afforded a path to this height. But there were a few who had discovered these paths and had been preparing for years for this kind of a difficulty, and having girded up their loins were ready to sur-

## Class History—Continued

mount any obstacle which they might have to face. Those who were successful in overcoming the difficulties of the ascent were thirteen young ladies and two young men, of whom Misses Franklin, Auvelia and Cordelia Hayden, Claudia and Beatrice Moore, Howard, Layton and Wheatley and Messrs. Jones and Simms. This year is chiefly marked by the presentation of the "Merchant of Venice," with so much skill and in such a realistic fashion that Shakespeare himself would have been pleased with the actors, and dumbfounded at the excellent costuming and staging.

The ascent to the Senior year is almost perpendicular and cannot be made by anyone who is not experienced in mountain climbing; hence we had no additions. Our Senior year, the most eventful of them all stands as a beacon light which will forever illuminate the surrounding country. During our life here, we have made marvelous progress in all our studies. Under the guidance of our most honorable President we have accomplished many things which seemed at first impossible. Under his instruction we have been led to a realization of some of the great realities of life.

The students of this class are possessed of such pleasing qualities, such worthy ambitions, that during our life here we have done much to reanimate and encourage the hearts of those who had not attained a position which would disclose to them the beauty and the value of persistent effort, and the splendid reward that awaited them at the end. The history of this class will ever stand as a beacon light shedding its radiant beams, not only far down the hillside so that other strugglers will take heart and will press on to the end of their school course, but its beams will radiate to every corner of the great State of Missouri, and throughout the central west, until many boys and girls shall be led to this beacon and they too will become hill climbers in our beloved Alma Mater

The glory of our Alma Mater is imperishable, for it is the product of that new birth of freedom that came to this country as the result of the shedding of fraternal blood. It is this priceless blood-bought heritage of light, of truth and of a liberal education which is ours at Lincoln Institute, through the sacrifice and foresight of the heroes of the 62nd and 65th regiments of the U. S. Colored Infantry, many of whom now lie mingled with the soil of every clime from New England to Florida, and from California to Georgia. It is this heritage, I repeat, which our class has been ambitious to transmit inviolate to the boys and girls of Missouri, so that they will rise up to love, cherish and honor these priceless gifts of our fathers.

It has been a singular coincidence that our most beloved President entered upon his career of activity as President at the same time that we the class of '15 entered down in the training school twelve long years ago. The succeeding years that have marked President Allen's advance in prominence and distinction as an able administrator, educator and man of letters, have also marked our progress from training school to preparatory department, then to the Normal College. This year which brings us to the summit in the Normal course at Lincoln, sees also our President honored as is fitting his ripe experience, lofty ambitions and untiring labors in improving the educational status of Missouri.

Our class has always worked in perfect sympathy with the ideas and standards set by our President. Under his guidance we have learned to see the problems of life as they are. Our eyes have been opened, so that we no longer look upon this day as the completion of our course, but only as the day on which we have completed the first stage of our journey, and are about to enter the great university of life. After today, we descend from this mountain top of vision into the valley of everyday life; not to lose the vision, but, as St. Peter said of a more transcendent vision, to carry the glory, and the power which we have gained here out into life,

## Class History—Continued

to make stronger, nobler, truer lives; to fight victoriously the battles in which we will have to contend; toiling with unceasing efforts until we have reached the acme of our professions.

Bearing in mind those true words of which the prophet spake: "The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, but that to him that endureth to the end."

William Leroy Lansdowne.



### L. I. Friends

May your kindness be ever like a flower,  
Blooming sweetly in a lovely bower,  
With its buds bathed in sweet perfume,  
Bursting forth to welcome merry June.

2.

For there's music both from nature and art,  
That cheers the lonesome, throbbing heart,  
And the many words you've frankly said  
Bring back to mem'ry books we've read.

3.

If we have your patience oft beguiled,  
May it be turned by a bewitching smile,  
Though today we have a sorrow,  
How reconciled we are on the morrow.

4.

As in our hearts we cherish a dear friend,  
Just as the flowers do a mild fragrance send,  
Though the rose with its thorns may wither and die,  
On the wings of sweet mem'ry will this poem fly.

Evetta Phyllis Wheatley.

# Class Poem

## Lighthouse Craft '15

Oh, Lincoln, we are at thy brink,  
The class of Fifteen must row or sink,  
Steering from rocks with all our power,  
While our father stands in the tower.

### II.

But the tide of life is changing,  
Each separate current is ranging,  
For when danger threatens the craft,  
We must take another path.

### III.

While passing through our Baca of life,  
We'll build a mighty light without strife,  
That others drifting this perilous way  
May find shelter just for a day.

### IV.

When anchored on the shores afar,  
We'll sing of "Lincoln our Guiding Star,"  
As we wander through the forest wide,  
Dreaming of days at the fountain side.

### V.

After trouble in the waving deep is o'er,  
And we're ready to build as those of yore,  
Just to wake from our peaceful dreams  
Life in its glory, how short it seems.

### VI.

And our nation we will enhance,  
By the beauty of our lofty manse,  
Building it stronger than the mighty oak,  
That it may ward off every single stroke.

### VII.

As we move in silence to win our goal,  
Hidden where the deepest thoughts do roll,  
We shall ever wear our laurels high  
And this will stamp us from L. I.

### VIII.

But upon the measure shines eternal light,  
If no crowd covers the path in sight,  
This treasure shall not our lives obscure,  
But make them joyous good and pure.

### IX.

Soaring we look back to scan at last,  
To see the many milestones past,  
That we may guide another to the end,  
That countless others some might send.

### X.

As the golden sun is slowly sinking,  
Still of Lincoln we will be thinking,  
And a sweet smile over faces gleams,  
As we behold the greeting of heavenly beams.

E. P. Wheatley.



## Last Will and Testament

THE Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of Lincoln Institute at Jefferson City, Cole County, State of Missouri, made, published and declared, this, the tenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifteen, and in the name of God. Amen.

We, the honorable Seniors of 1915, of Lincoln Institute at Jefferson City, State of Missouri, leaving this school, never to return as students, and being of sound mind and memory as declared by our mental physician, Dr. B. F. Allen, declare this to be our Last Will and Testament to wit:

First. All just debts and graduating expenses be first duly paid.

Second. It is our desire that the Juniors '15 be our successors, and, being addressed as Seniors will so protect that name that they can pass it on to the Sophomores '15 as unblemished as we bequeath it to them.

Third. We give, desire and bequeath to the Junior Class '15 all prerogatives willed to us by the Class '14, together with the privileges granted us by our President and Faculty, and we hope that you, Juniors, will have no greater amount of infringement than our Class '15.

Fourth. We will to the Senior Class '16 the privilege of having all of the Senior parties that the Class '15 didn't have.

Fifth. It is our desire that all old textbooks be sold at half price to the Juniors and that all half-used candles and old, cracked mirrors be sold to new students at a minimum price.

Sixth. To the Freshmen we give the right to become Sophomores, to the Sophomores the right to become Juniors, and to the Juniors we give all remaining and unfortunate Seniors, providing the President and Faculty so approve the said changes.

Seventh. It is our desire that our worthy President take such jokes and funny sayings that have passed in our classroom from time to time, due to our thoughtlessness or stupidity and use as material to compose a joke book which he can publish and sell, using the proceeds to take a trip around the world. Our pictures may be used as cartoons for the said book.

Eighth. We desire and request that all of the dear and cunning little Preps continue their education and finish this, our beloved school, Lincoln Institute.

Ninth. We desire and request that all uncreditable actions during our stay at Lincoln Institute and all stupidity which perhaps was shown in the classroom be forgotten by our honored President and patient teachers, and that only the remembrance of an illustrious and industrious class may ever appear before them.

Tenth. We wish it to be made known that we have been, are, and always will be the kind of Lincolmites that will boost the school and its President, will send back many new students every year and that we'll bear the alumni banner into all the honest and honorable professions of the day.

## Last Will and Testament—Continued

Eleventh. We nominate and appoint our successors, the Junior Class '15 of Lincoln Institute to be the executors of this our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking the former will made June, 1913.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seal, this, the tenth day of June, A. D. 1915.

SENIOR CLASS.

Signed, sealed, published and declared as and for their Last Will and Testament by the Senior Class '15 in our presence who have at their request and in the presence of each other signed our names as witnesses thereunto.

(Signed)

JUNIOR  
SOPHOMORE  
FRESHMAN.



## Class Prophecy

**I**N my early years at Lincoln I formed the resolution that when I reached the goal of my ambitions I would take a trip around the world, in order to see life in all its phases.

In order to carry out this plan I left my home at LaGrange, Mo., in June, 1920 for an indefinite period to be devoted to globe trotting. My first stop was at Chicago; becoming hungry, I went into a restaurant on Michigan avenue, which I discovered was owned and operated by Miss Cassie Bailey. I greatly enjoyed my conversation with her in which she told me that Miss Lula Butler was running a steam laundry at 514 East 33rd street. Being rushed for time I did not have the opportunity of visiting Miss Butler's place of business.

Taking a lake steamer for Detroit, I ordered my dinner, and while eating I was attacked by a severe toothache. The waitress recommended me to a dentist of fame in the person of Dr. Fred D. Bolden of Detroit. On landing in Detroit I immediately went to his office where I found him puffing a cigar, and that as of old, either gum or a cigar were still his constant companions. After treating my tooth, he recommended Ott's toothache drops, and gave me as a wash a solution that he had compounded. Paying him for his services I bade him adieu and left for New York City.

There I asked the bureau of information where could I find a first-class hotel. I was directed to the Reeves-Nichols Hotel. The name sounded very familiar, and to my surprise I found my class mates inseparable as ever, veritable Siamese twins, managing a very successful hotel within walking distance from the Grand Central Station. I remained there all night and next day I took passage on the steamer Imperator for London. There at the Globe Theatre, I found Miss Myrtle Richardson, one of the star actresses in the Stradford-on-Avon Company with Mr. Hilma Jones as manager of the company. Jones took me out to visit Miss Auvelia Hayden a great suffragette leader and a window smashing partner of Mrs. Pankhurst. From there I went to Paris, where I met Miss Cornelia Strawn trying her social propaganda upon the degenerate French. Later I found through Miss Nellie Burris, who is a student in the University of Paris, that Miss Strawn is in the Worth Establishment, and is invaluable, as she is the originator of all prominent styles which are seen in America and Europe.

After spending a few days in Paris, I left for Berlin. There I found Miss Maud Baker in a charitable institution trying to help the Germans restore peace and order after the great European war. The confusion was so great that I left Germany.

Then I set sail for Africa and traveled on south to Abyssinia, Africa, and to my amazement, surprise and astonishment I found Miss Isabella Howard doing missionary work with Miss Janette Maupin as assistant.

Leaving Abyssinia, in Liberia I found Mr. Harry Short as President of the Ananias Club and drawing a good salary for his services. Short informed me that Miss Bertha Bundles was a leader in the Salvation Army in that country and could be found at their headquarters. Short also told me of the beauties of Italy, so much so, that I decided to visit Rome. There I found Miss Sweetie Childers pursuing her art studies and trying to portray on her canvas the marvelous beauty of an Italian sky.

Leaving Italy by sea for the long voyage to Japan, I found Mr. Le Roy Lansdowne and Miss Alberta Rankins teaching the young Japs the American language. Leaving Japan I found myself again in the United States, in Seattle, Wash. To my

## Class Prophecy—Continued

surprise, at the Y. M. C. A. headquarters I met Mr. Beverly Smith who is in charge of the Y. M. C. A. work of that city. From there I visited the home of Miss Nettie Bland who is a teacher in the public schools.

On New Year's Day, 1921, I found myself in San Francisco, Cal. While walking around for recreation I passed by a school, where I heard a familiar voice saying, "Please stop that laughing, I'll knock you over in a minute." I immediately recognized the voice as that of Miss Ethel Layton, who was noted for such statements in her college days. I entered the school and found her teaching the Japs music. In the course of our conversation she advised me in order to see the splendor and beauty of the city, to walk through the groves and parks. During the course of my stroll, to my surprise, I met Miss Lucile Scott and Mr. Ottoway Henley, who were now known as Dr. and Mrs. J. W. O. Henley, on their honeymoon trip.

After staying in San Francisco for a month I departed for Denver, Colo. On leaving the station I found two maids, Misses Adele Coker and Freda Robbins making stump speeches on the proposition that "All women should be of the same height as men."

At Omaha, Neb., I found Misses Flora Kyle and Claudia Moore proprietresses of the Kyle & Moore Soap Manufacturing Company, and doing a fine business in competition with the Armour Soap Company.

My next stop was at Kansas City, Mo., where I met Miss Agatha O'Rear, who was principal of the Attucks School. I also met Miss Marion Pearley, who was en route to her music studio in California. I then departed for St. Joseph, Mo., where I found Misses Beatrice Moore and Evetta Wheatley as President and Secretary of the Lincoln Institute Club. These ladies are in business and doing well.

Leaving St. Joseph and returning to Kansas City, where I had more time than before, I visited the Y. W. C. A., where I found Miss Vence Franklin as student secretary of the Y. W. C. A. of Missouri. She informed me that Miss Cordelia Hayden was conducting a day nursery and was very successful.

Leaving Kansas City and going to Warrensburg, Mo., I found Mr. Minor Holmes conducting an energetic campaign for the presidency of the Warrensburg State Normal trying to influence the Regents to remove Mr. Benj. Burton from that position and give it to him.

I left for Jefferson City to visit my dear Alma Mater, Lincoln Institute. There she stood in all her splendor and with added beauty. She is at the acme of her power. With her new dormitory for boys, hospital, modern farm, conservatory of music, and, best of all, a spacious gymnasium near the athletic field. After conversing with Dr. Allen who is always delighted to see his former students, I departed for St. Louis. There in Union Station I met Miss Inez Clark who was about to depart for Baltimore to take a course in nurse training.

I decided to take a trip to Hot Springs to recuperate. I met Mr. Earl Payne in the course of my journey at Poplar Bluff, Mo., en route to Cape Girardeau, Mo., to conduct a Teacher's Institute.

Arriving at Hot Springs, I met my former roommate Mr. Matt Logan who is practicing successfully at the bar. After staying in Hot Springs for three months, I departed for St. Louis. I met Mr. Romeo Logan, who told me that he had been on a farm far remote from civilization and doing nicely, but on his way to Baltimore to purchase a cook.

Leaving St. Louis by way of the Burlington Route, at Hannibal, Mo., I found Miss Clara Robinson teaching English acceptably in the Hannibal High School. I

## Class Prophecy—Continued

arrived at LaGrange, Mo., January 31, 1922. Thus ending one of the most delightful and gratifying tours of my life, as I had seen all of my class mates and found them enjoying the best of health and prosperous, and each one contributing something toward the uplift of humanity as they were putting into practice the excellent ideas received at dear old Lincoln Institute.

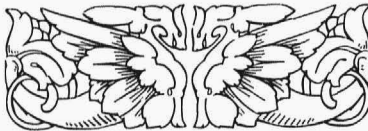
GEORGE E. NEIL.

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### TO ALMA MATER.

Storm-worn and travel-weary, home at last  
To thy great arms and sheltering breast we turn,  
Not as those jocund younglings, who but learn  
Thy gracious alphabet, nor yet the massed  
Ranks of today's fair fruitage, they who cast  
Already backward looks that cling and yearn,  
Nor can their ears that deeper note discern,  
Which breathes not from thy present but thy past  
In every breeze some lost remembered voice,  
In all thy twilight groves and radiant meads,  
In every dimple of thy fairy lake  
Some ancient spell that bids us yet rejoice,  
Or, if that may not be, some balm that pleads  
Acceptance for old love's most sacred sake.

H. E. J. '15.



## Lincoln, Our Alma Mater

In the capital of Missouri,  
Stands the school we love the best.  
On a hill of old Jeff. City  
Her stately structures rest  
'Mid the scenes of school-day mem'ries.  
Still we hold her as our proof  
Of the times when dear old Lincoln  
Guarded us beneath her roof.

Lincoln! Lincoln! Dear old Lincoln,  
Thou hast taught us to be wise.  
We are ever looking upward,  
We are struggling hard to rise,  
O! We love thee, dear old Lincoln,  
We thy children, proud and true.  
We will ever love your colors,  
Your dear colors white and blue.

May you always, Alma Mater,  
Be to us a guiding star.  
May we e'er and e'er remember  
We thy proud children are,  
Lincoln! O Lincoln!  
Often have we sung this phrase  
To our dear old Alma Mater  
In our dear old college days.

Cheer once more for dear old Lincoln  
May her colors ever wave  
To her students she's a beacon,  
Guiding the loyal, true and brave;  
Guide our steps, dear Alma Mater,  
Through the dark recess of life;  
Lead us onward, onward, upward  
So that we may conquer strife.

ISABELLE HOWARD, '15.

## Class Gifftonian

THE process of distribution has and is confronting many an economist today, hence it is not to be wondered that I view with considerable perturbation the responsibility of giving to each member of my class a worthy present as a token of friendship and esteem.

Having been associated with the members of the class from two to four years, I am able to take in consideration their individual needs and differences.

Accordingly I present to Miss Freda Robbins, the baby girl of our class, this doll, hoping that she will cherish it as she did her first doll.

To Miss Claudia Moore, who has spent much time in the halls of this building searching for soap, I present this supply of laundry soap to save her further labor for the next six months.

To Miss Cassie Bailey I present these Indian clubs, so that she may reduce her weight.

To Miss Auvelia Hayden I present this pebble to keep underneath her tongue so that she may be able to talk without consuming so much valuable time in trying.

I present to Mr. Fred Bolden this bank that he may learn to save his money instead of carrying it in his hands or spending his small change for gum.

To Misses Nichols and Reeves who have been so inseparable in school life, I present this book on Damon and Pythias, in order that they may learn what true friendship demands.

To Miss Nellie Burris, the modern cook, I present this cookbook. I know that Mr. Hilma Jones will be more than pleased to eat this slice of cake made according to a recipe found in this modern book.

To Miss Maude Baker I present this coat hanger, that she may ever remember Xmas of her Senior year at Lincoln.

I present to Miss Sweetie Childers, of the artist staff, this magazine, entitled "Life" that she may sharpen her wit and excel as a cartoonist.

To Mr. Benjamin Burton, the football hero of the class of '15, I present this football, hoping that he may play the game of life as successfully and faithfully as he always played on the gridiron.

I present to Miss Ethel Layton this box of face powder to use when making a hasty toilet for breakfast; and I am sure that Miss Vence Franklin will accept this chamois skin to apply the powder to her face which she will borrow from Miss Layton.

To Misses O'Rear and Bundles I present these umbrellas to take with them even if the sun is shining. It may rain before you reach your destination.

To Mr. Beverley Smith I give his favorite flower "the Carnation."

To Miss Flora Kyle I give this loaf of bread, knowing the pleasure that will be hers on receiving it.

To Miss Evetta Wheatley, the class poet, I present this book of poems, written by the poet "Wheatley"—may you attain as much fame as our early song writer.

To Miss Janette Maupin I present these rubber heels, they will aid in keeping your shoes straight and also in walking with ease.

To Misses Strawn and Clarke I present these latest style books, hoping that they may keep you happy until the next ones are published.

To Mr. Geo. E. Neil, the flirting prince, I give this railroad ticket. It may be of use to you in escaping from captivity.

I am sure that nothing will please Miss Pearley more than this sheet of instrumental music entitled "Katrina."

To Mr. Earl Payne I give this pain killer. It is a small one, yet I assure you it will do effective work.

## Class Giftonian—Continued

To Miss Lulu Butler I give this stationery, that she may relate the Lincoln news to her Colorado friends.

To Misses Bland and Coker I give these needles that they may continue to be industrious young ladies.

I present to Miss Cordelia Hayden this "History" hoping that she may keep it near, so when she is asked what is the "Monroe Doctrine" she will have it for ready reference.

To Mr. Ottoway Henley I give this massage cream, hoping it will lessen your labor in making your toilet.

I present to Miss Isabella Howard this scroll, which contains a list of "Don'ts" in order that she may adjust herself to her environment.

To Mr. Matt Logan I present this baseball glove that he may cherish it as a relic of service he has rendered the class team of '15.

Miss Clara Robinson well deserves this "Blue Ribbon" for having kept a resolution made New Year's day of '15.

I present to Mr. Leroy Lansdowne this volume of Emerson's Essays, hoping that he will read the essays on love and friendship and that he may see the value of a woman.

I present to Mr. Harry Short this Bible, hoping that he will read it, see the Light and cease to be an infidel.

To Miss Alberta Rankins I present this excellent novel, knowing how fond she is of them. I hope it may interest her.

I hope each member of the class is satisfied, because each gift has been given friendly and without enmity.

J. ROMEO LOGAN.

