



# The HIGH SCHOOL



J. Allen	E. Cropp	S. Campbell	H. Gray	C. Hurd
T. Bland	V. Coxton	<i>President</i>	C. Harris	L. Jamerson
E. Anderson	O. Cooper	A. L. Porter	W. Evans	E. Johnson
C. Burney	W. Ferguson	<i>Advisor</i>	Ed. Hughes	R. Johnson
S. Carter	J. Clinton	Norma J. Russell	G. Flening	D. Martin
G. Baldin	H. Goins	<i>Class Baby</i>	D. Harris	V. Jones
		Lawrence Carter		
		<i>Vice-President</i>		



D. Johnson  
E. Jones  
F. Miller  
C. Lee  
T. Martin  
L. Williams

D. Settles  
C. McMin  
M. Moore  
C. Mitchell  
A. Phillips  
L. Mead

V. Ouydon  
B. Perkins  
M. Robinson  
L. Robinson

C. Smith  
O. Timothy  
L. Smith  
*Yell Leader*  
Grace Scott  
L. Trigger  
L. Kelly

A. Thomas  
B. Hickman  
J. Terrell  
O. Robinson  
L. Wyatt  
E. Williams

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## *Fourth-Year Class History*

**I**T was a beautiful day in late September 1920 when the class of '24 H. S. entered L. U. Our first impression of L. U. was a very good one. The upper classmen laughingly inspected us upon our arrival, but we were determined to show them that we meant to keep steadily on until our High School course here was completed.

During the first week much arranging schedules and making new friends. Miss Ruth L. Johnson was elected President.

During the year the first-year French prize was won by Miss Hester Wright of our class. The following year the second-year French prize was won by Ruth L. Johnson.

During our Sophomore year, Mr. James E. Clinton was elected President and the class won the "Y" picnic by bringing in the largest amount of money for "Y" purposes.

Mr. George M. Bland was elected President for our third year, Mr. Bland by the way happens to be one of the "heartiest eaters" in our class.

During our third-year Othal Robinson, Warner Evans and Tolson Robinson were our representatives on the Varsity team. Gladstone Flemmings and Tolson Robinson represented us on the track team. Miss Mattie L. Robinson won first prize in a spelling match.

We were also joint winners in flower bed contests, sharing honors with the fourth-year class.

We entered on our fourth and final High School year at Lincoln with Mr. S. S. Campbell as our President. We began our social activities by banqueting the Football Team of which Tolson Robinson and Warner Evans, classmates, were stars. By a great spirit the last week of the Annual Campaign we were runners up to the Freshmen College Class winning the consolation prize. The Class is now looking forward to their annual banquet, the Class Play and Commencement.

With happy hearts full of high endeavors the Class '24 H. S. bids a sorrowful yet happy "Farewell" to dear old L. U.

—R. J., '24 H. S.

## Class Skeleton

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Favorite dish</i>
Hester S. Gray	"Babe"	"Chili"
Lillian Kelly	"Bits"	"Cream o' Wheat"
Lillian Meade	"Meadie"	"Liver"
Willa L. Ferguson	"Dimples"	"Peas"
Cosetta M. Harris	"Zeta"	"Cornbread"
Lucille Wyatts	"Verginia"	"Everything"
Alta Phillips	"Hon"	"Everything Plus"
Ruth L. Johnson	"Ruthie"	"Fat Meat"
Audrey Tymony	"Baby"	"Goulash"
Mable Moore	"Frank"	"Creamed Red Pepper"
Grace Scott	"Pansy"	"Soup"
Utha Hughes	"Jap"	"Chop Suey"
Dorothy Martin	"Dot"	"Fried Cabbage"
Martha Thompson	"Martha"	"Escalloped Onions"
Pauline Watts	"Bashful"	"Garlic"
Mattie Robinson	"Dimples"	"Syrup"
Esther Williams	"Ester"	"Beans"
Verlalia Coxton	"Sweetness"	"Honey"
Helen L. Goins	"Lennie"	"Kraut"
Cora Burney	"Nurse Jane"	"Wieners"
Clara Mitchell	"Mitch"	"Axle Grease"
Eva Cropp	"Freckles"	"Greens"
Lenora Jamerson	"Babe"	"Mush"
Jane Terrill	"Terror"	"Hash"
Julia Allen	"Jul"	"Cornflakes"
Gladys Bolden	"Le Grand"	"Pigtoes"
Opal Cooper	"Coop"	"Pigfeet"
L. Frances Triggers	"Kittie"	"Rats"
Dorothy Settles	"Dot"	"Gravy"
C. S. Hurd	"Lefty Hurd"	"Chittlings"
W. R. Evans	"Pop"	"Elephant Ears"
B. Hickman	"Euclid"	"T. N. T."
C. McMin	"Mac"	"Gasoline Gravy"
S. Wheeler	"Sheik"	"Sand o' the Desert"
S. S. Cambell	"Jack"	"Mule Steaks"
F. Miller	"Iwoung"	"Bread Heels"
L. Carter	"Joe Tamper"	"Cootie Steaks"
S. Carter	"Muddy"	"Hippopotamus Chops"
B. Perkins	"Dago"	"Bananas"
J. Clinton	"Dean"	"Loblolly"
G. Flemmins	"Flem"	"Rutabagas"
C. Smith	"Clem"	"Mush and Milk"
T. Robinson	"Pick"	"Pokeberries"
T. R. Martin	"Ted"	"Pig Ears"
E. Jones	"Ed"	"Raisin Soup"
V. Ogden	"Oggie"	"Mellon's Food"
C. Lee	"Rudolph 'V' "	"Watermelons"
A. T. Thomas	"Taxi"	"Stews"



M. Anderson  
N. Bruce  
I. Combs  
O. Fairchild  
J. Green

J. Brandon  
A. Bynum  
M. Dennie  
S. Harris  
O. Howell

J. Brooks  
T. Cunningham  
M. Dibble  
B. Gibson  
W. Hamiton

J. Beals  
M. Cave  
T. Frye  
A. Gillam  
E. Hubbard

H. Bell  
L. Conway  
I. Flemings  
B. Gray  
F. Halley





N. Hopkins  
B. Marshall  
T. Washington  
R. Scott  
F. Stewart

W. Jeffers  
L. Stephenson  
M. Thomas  
J. Harrison

T. Kemp  
M. Long  
A. T. Edmondson  
L. Lindsey  
J. Young

C. Lowe  
A. Parker  
T. Williams  
E. Young

L. Poston  
H. Price  
M. Morris  
L. Scott  
T. Whirley  
R. Akins

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## *Third-Year High Class History '25*

WE first entered Lincoln University as a frightened band of Freshmen in the autumn of 1922. The few first days were spent in getting acquainted with each other and with those upper class men who were to be our associates during our sojourn here in search of knowledge.

In our Freshman year we were represented in football and in other sports giving to the school some of their best players for the season. Then came the "Spelling Contest," given by Messrs. Damel and Hunter at which one of our class mates won third prize.

Our Sophomore year a large number of new faces took the places of the unfortunate ones who did not return.

During this year there were prizes given for the various contests, one which Miss Alice Parker won the "Gold Medal." This was given for the Oratorical Contest by Mr. Spencer, Class of '05.

Now we have had our examinations and have passed. We are still striving until we are the dignified Juniors of a more happier group studying hard to reach our Senior year. We were asked to take part in the contest for the "Queen of the Annual" and by some fate and a hard struggle, found ourselves standing third in the contest.

We also took part in other activities of the school in which we were interested.

Just as we look back over the past three years with pleasure, we look eagerly forward to our Senior year, a little unwillingly however for it will mean that our High School days will soon be at an end. We offer our best wishes to the present Senior Class and as we take up the task which you are laying down, our hope is that we may accomplish it as well as you have. Farewell, Class of 1924. Best o' luck!

—C. L. ('25).





*Yates Hall*  
*(Residence Hall for College Women)*



W. Lindsey  
C. Cropp  
R. Hill  
L. Johnson  
E. Holloway

D. Beach  
M. Copper  
T. Gordon  
R. Hall  
R. Johnson

D. Brummel  
Miss Lawless  
A. McKenzie  
B. King  
M. Sykes

A. Clardy  
K. Fulson  
E. Jones  
B. Eden  
N. Young

Q. Carr  
R. Fewell  
E. Jenkins  
E. Lowe



A. Sanderson  
W. Gilliam  
A. Johnson  
V. Hidson  
E. Warren

R. Woods  
B. Johnson  
J. Jones  
L. Simms  
R. Noble

C. Lansdown  
W. Miller

E. Young  
B. Douglas  
C. Smith  
C. Smith  
O. Williams

R Slater  
\*N. Poindexter  
A. Goode  
R. Ponds  
M. Strothers

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## *Second-Year Class History*


IN the month of September, 1922, we began our career as high school students. We began with the determination of making for the first-year high class a record to which we might look with pride in our future high school course. We had in our class 120 students, the largest class in school. We were also blest with a loving and devoted class mother, in the person of Miss C. V. Simpson. Our trials thru the school year were numerous, yet we were hopeful, and as a result of our hopefulness and faithfulness, we achieved a few things which were by no means insignificant.

From the first, our boys took an active part in the numerous athletic activities of the school. They organized a class baseball team, with our class president, Mr. Wilbert Lindsey, as captain. This team challenged and was successful in beating all other class teams in school. Thus our class secured the championship. We also had a number of students who made good records as scholars, thruout the year. Among them was Miss Ernestine Young, who won the scholarship the first semester with an average of 96½. The second, we did not win any decided victories, yet we had as before a number of students who maintained good records as scholars and others who were active participators in the athletic, musical, and other organizations. On June 2, 1923, each of us bade our classmate adieu, until the coming September when we would take up our course as second-year students.

September 17, 1923, found many of us again at Lincoln to begin anew our work as earnest, hard-working students. Many of our beloved classmates failed to return. However, we had a good number of new students. Again, we had the largest class in school. Altho we were not successful in retaining our former class advisor, we were fortunate in securing as her successor Miss G. E. Lawless, who proves to be a very considerate and capable Class Mother.

We began this year with a determination to do much better than we had the preceding year. We had in our midst, as great a number of good scholars as before. Several members of our class made good records the first semester. A number of our boys and girls are very active in musical activities. The talent of some of them is being shown forth to great advantages in the "Second Year Syncopaters" in which orchestra are featured the following:

JOE THOMAS . . . . .	<i>Cornetist</i>
LOUIS LAIRD . . . . .	<i>Cornetist</i>
ANTHONY REESE . . . . .	<i>Trombonist</i>
ARTHUR JONES . . . . .	<i>Trap Drummer</i>
RUBY FEWELL . . . . .	<i>Pianist</i>
ADA MAE JOHNSON . . . . .	<i>Pianist</i>



Recently our class has been victorious in a contest, for which we were presented a Silver Cup. This Cup, with the many other such souvenirs, we hope to win in the future, will be kept and cherished thruout our high school career.

—Earnestine Young.

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Amy Sanders: "Going home for 'old home' week?"

Goode: "Is the Grand jury in session?"

Amy: "No."

Goode: "Yep."

Ruby Slater: "If I give you a piece of pudding, will you promise never to come back again?"

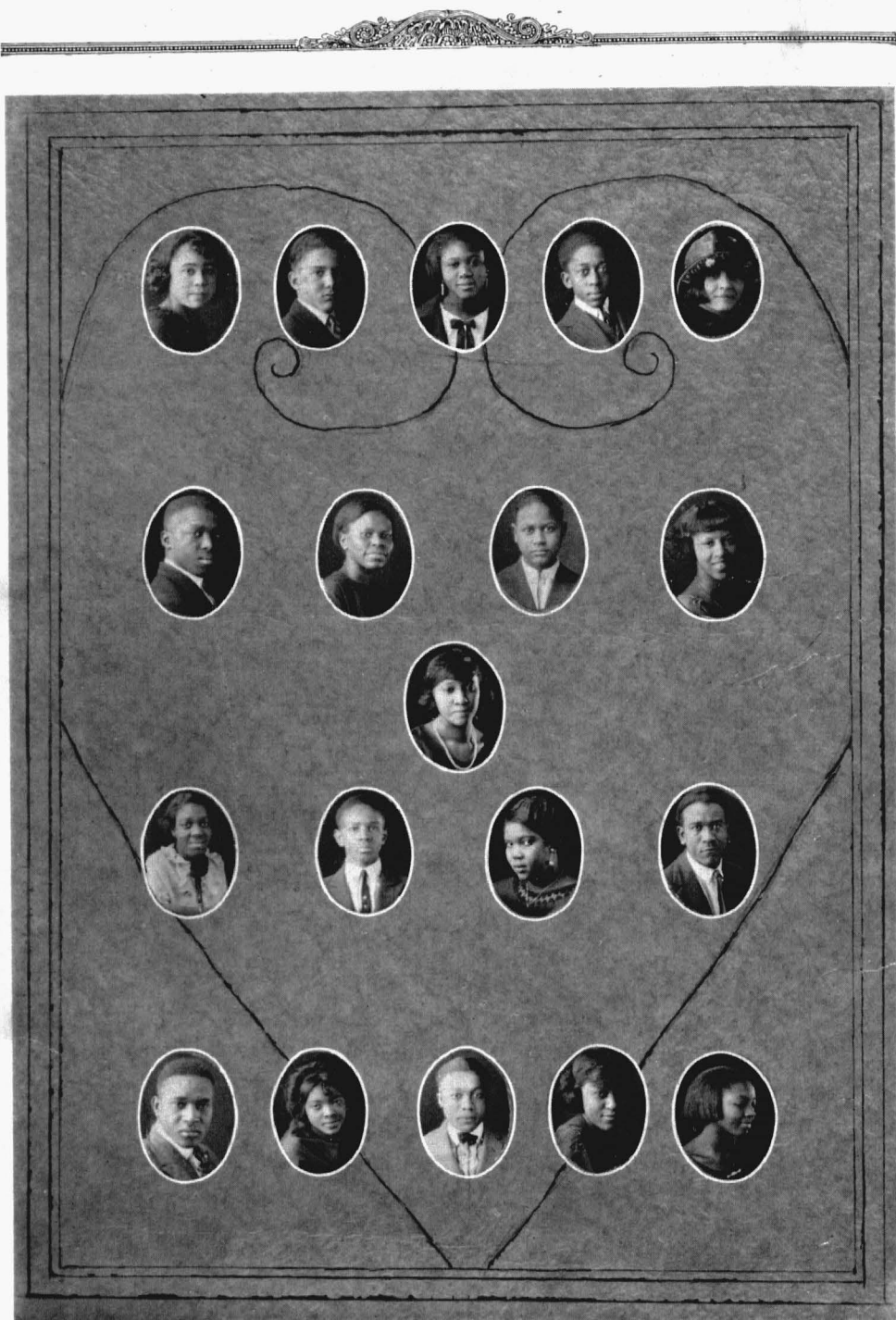
Robert Noble: "Well, lady, you know your pudding better than I do."

Lady: "Why did you become a tramp?"

Brag Douglas: "Its the doctor's fault, ma'am. He told me to take walks after meals and I been walking after them ever since."

Wealthy merchant about to engage secretary: "I want you to understand that this is a position of responsibility. I want some one that I can leave things to."

Cecil Smith: "Oh, how lovely. I've always wanted to be an heiress."



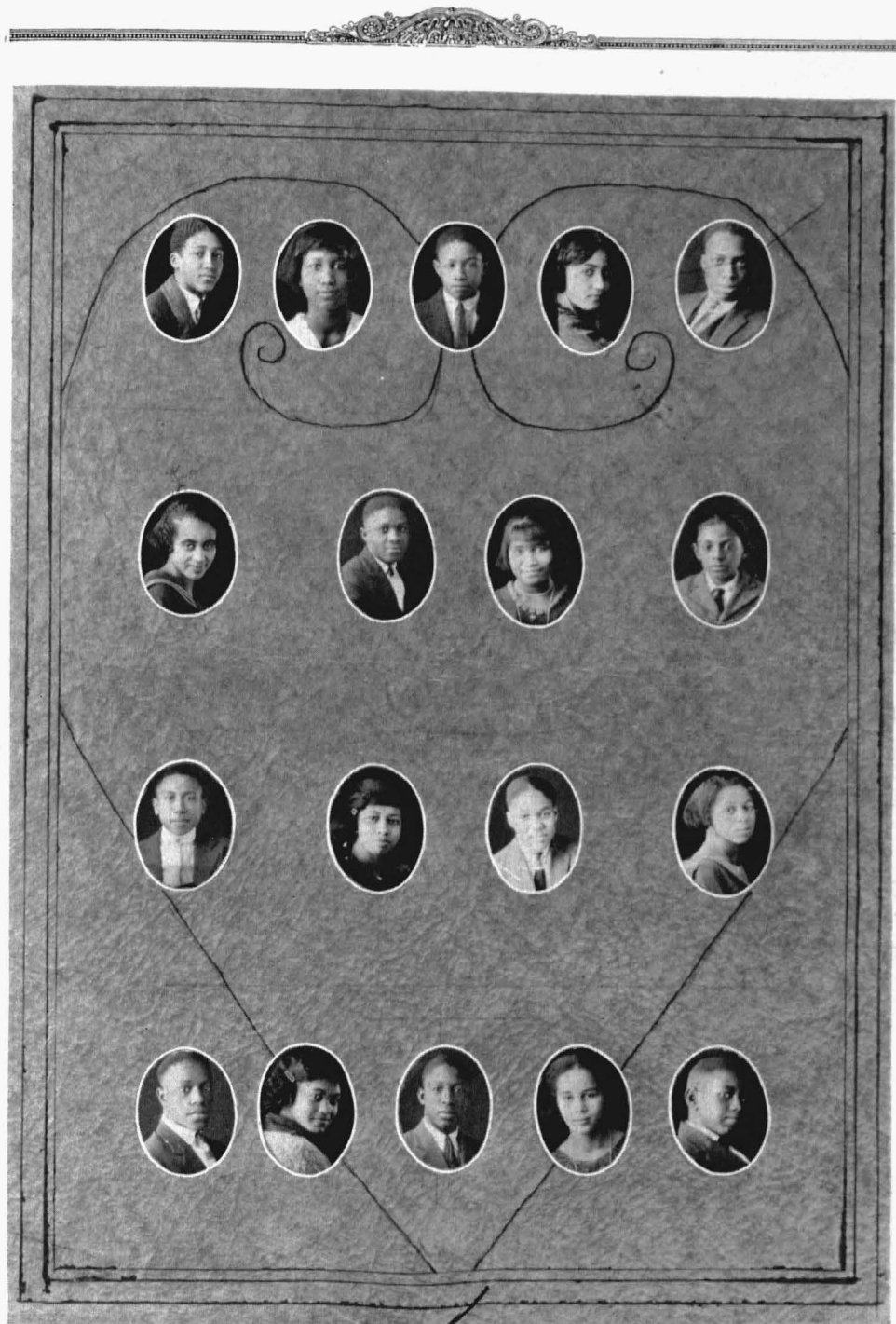
V. Cunningham F. Young  
 A. Douglas X M. Poindexter  
 M. Young L. Smith  
 Basil North V. Cody

M. Fletcher  
 Miss Cargile  
 L. Winters

G. Farris  
 R. Clemmens  
 G. Foeman  
 B. Murry

R. Allen  
 E. Anderson  
 G. Odin  
 C. Johnson





T. Pierce  
M. Williams  
W. Stevenson  
P. Pondexter

M. Green  
B. Fogle

E. Warren  
I. Grant  
P. Foster  
A. Monroe

B. Jones  
O. Green  
B. Green  
R. Smith

C. Hughes  
B. Collins  
H. Dantt  
M. Beason



## *First-Year Hi's Class History*

IT is not meet that the baby class of the University High School should be so very glib in the relating of group accomplishments and endeavors. Modesty and a sense of newness prevent our making a Pharisaical claim to great and distinctive contributions to the campus life; it is enough to say that we are at Lincoln and at Lincoln we mean to stay—not until Shiloh comes but until we go forth from Lincoln with University degrees.

After our first few tears were over, and after Gussie had decided to forget Harold and Eula to forget Nathaniel back home, and after Hughes had decided that the girls at Lincoln were just as nice as the girls back home, things began to run smoothly. The first years were no longer tucked to bed by mamma; we were no longer pacified in the morning by a bottle of warm milk and a rattler, but we found ourselves face to face with a new situation, that of being real young men and real young women.

Ahoy, Upperclassmen, remember the First Years' have their Future all ahead of them and not behind.

### CLASS OFFICERS

WENDELL CALLOWAY, *President.*

ARLINGTON DOUGLAS, *V.-President.*

ROSETTA IRVING, *Secretary.*

GUSSIE FOREMAN, *Treasurer.*

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Lucile Triggers: "Does Taxi belong to the 400?"

Francis Carter: "Yes, he is one of the ciphers."

Pres. Young: "With what instrument or article did your roommate, Barnes, inflict these wounds on your face and head?"

Goins: "With a motto, President."

Pres. Young: "A what?"

Goins: "A motto, one of these frames with 'God Bless Our Home' in it."



## *Commencement Activities*

June 8, 3 P. M. . . . .	<i>Baccalaureate Sermon</i> By PRESIDENT N. B. YOUNG
June 9, 8 o'clock . . . . .	<i>Musical</i>
June 10, 8 o'clock . . . . .	<i>Senior Play "Nothing But the Truth"</i>
June 11, 8 o'clock . . . . .	<i>Alumni Night</i>
June 12, 10 A. M. . . . .	<i>Commencement Exercises</i>



### THE BARNES-KREKEL MILK BOTTLE

Say, girls, can you ever forget the day that our sedate president called our staid old hall Krekel Barn?

Mrs. Hayes to Gussie Foreman who has just fallen down the stairs: "Why, Gussie, did you miss your step?"

Gussie: "No, I hit every one of them."

Lenora: "Gee but you are sure a swell dancer."

Miller: "Thanks, I wish I could say the same about you."

Lenora: "You could if you were as big a liar as I am."

### IN MEMORIAM

She wore a long and roomy skirt,  
Her petticoat was thick and red,  
She didn't paint, she wouldn't flirt,  
April fool—she's long been dead.

Mr. Damel: "Can anyone tell me what a fishnet is made of?"

Alice Parker: "A lot of little holes tied together with strings."

Elizabeth Jones: "I feel sick; am I a little pale?"

Laura Sims: "No, you are a big tub."

Miss Simpson had written on Leoma's theme: "Please write more legibly."

Leoma next day: "What is this you wrote on my paper?"

Cecil Smith: "The man who marries me must be bold and daring."

Clardy: "Yes, he must."

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## *Yates' Yappings*

The girls feel that it isn't necessary to keep a clock at Yates Hall, for Ollie Bennett is more prompt in rising than the bells are in ringing.

When Carutha Baker passes from the Junior to the Senior Class this year, we hope she wills her baby voice and actions to someone at the training school.

Will it be necessary to buy an alarm clock for Mandolin Brown and Frankie Boykin, so they can rise early enough in the morning to make their 8:30 class?

A second Jiggs may be found at room 225, no other than Dorothy January and Nellie Bibbs. But instead of it being corned beef and cabbage, it's potatoes and onions.

No it isn't the sonorous voice of Schuman-Heinck that awakes you in the mornings with "Deep River," it is only Sadie Ross exercising her vocal chords to increase her musical ability.

Undoubtedly "Peggie" O'Neal is waiting for Prince Charming to come along. Perhaps he will understand what she means since no one else does.

Elinor Glynn's philosophy of love compares with Ruth Cornelius' line as does a candle with an electric light.

Maybe Hazel Settles will be able to make her debut as a clarinet soloist some day as she persists in running the scales. And then they always say Association brings on Assimilation. I wonder what does that mean?

Yates Hall can really boast of another Madame Muzon in person of Laurentine Johnson for the latest coiffures.

It is necessary that everyone talk sweetly to Ella Cassaday as her fondness for Sweets is so great that anything that isn't sweet causes tears to flow from her eyes.

Since Gladys Mitchell is like a live wire in an ice chest, remember to always handle her with care.

We are forced to believe the saying "What is there in a name" since the young men call Hortense McClannahan "Dreamy Eyes" and the girls call her "Whirl wind."

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## *“Foster Frivolities”*

All occupants of Foster Hall are endowed with certain inalienable rights, declares Mr. Young. Among them are “Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.” The young men of Foster Hall are being entertained by their weekly promenades; some of the High School men feel very much slighted because they are not allowed to promenade with the College; quite natural.

Mr. Charles McMinn: “My girl reminds me of wash day.”

Lee: “How’s that?”

McMinn: “Nothing to her but clothes, pins and a heavy line.”

Green: “What am you doin’ now?”

Harris: “I’se an exporter. Yep, Mr. Griffin just fired me.”

Mr. Griffin: “I didn’t see you at Sunday School yesterday.”

Mr. Dabner: “Can it be you weren’t present?”

Mr. Dabner: “Well, I was absent, Mr. Griffin, but I did the next best thing by taking a bath. You’ve heard, of course, ‘Cleanliness is next to Godliness.’”

Boyd: “How does the water get in the watermelon?”

South: “I dunno, why?”

Boyd: “They plant the seeds in the spring.”

Glass: “Last night I fell asleep and dreamed I was Prince Albert—but it was only a pipe dream.”

Lee: “Did you miss your breakfast this morning?”

Renfro: “Not until I got to the Schweichery and found it locked.”

“You have lot of class pride, haven’t you, Estill?”

“Yes, old dear, a great deal.”

“Then help me with my algebra so the fellows won’t call me Blockhead Blakey any more.”

Waters: “Arkansas Child, you goin’ freeze wey up here in dis North ‘Go on da Ben.’”

“Yer look peeved, I. C. Jr., what’s up?”

“Mr. Schweich ben sassin’ me too much, gittin’ tired of it.”

“What did he say?”

“Nothin, jes’ hash and corn flakes fer breakfus, dinner and supper.”

Frank Harris: “You’re an honest boy, but the money I lost was a ten-dollar note.”

Wheeler: “Yes I know, I had it changed so I could get the reward.”

—Kermit G. Hill '26.