

Secunda Lux Seniorum

'15



Published by

The Members of the Senior Class

of

Lincoln Institute

Jefferson City, Mo.



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



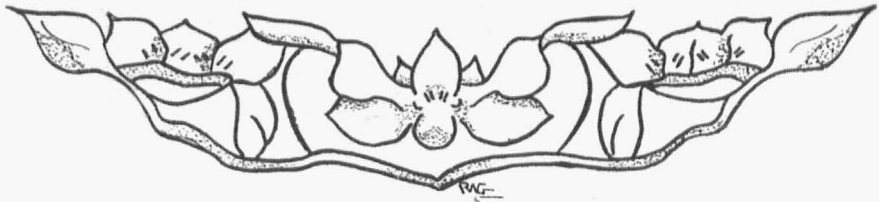


DR. B. F. ALLEN, LL. D.

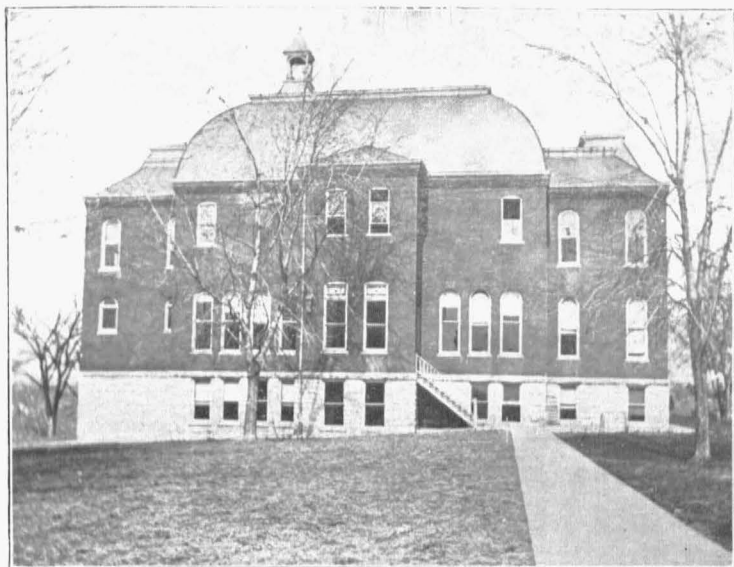
WE, the members of the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen, gratefully dedicate this Annual to our dearly beloved President Dr. B. F. Allen, as a token of loyalty and esteem.

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



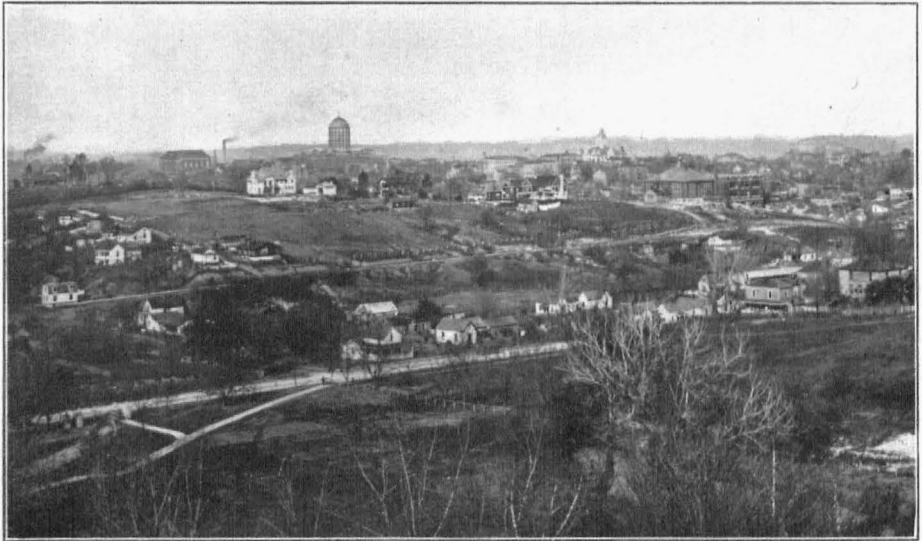
GIRLS' DORMITORY



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.

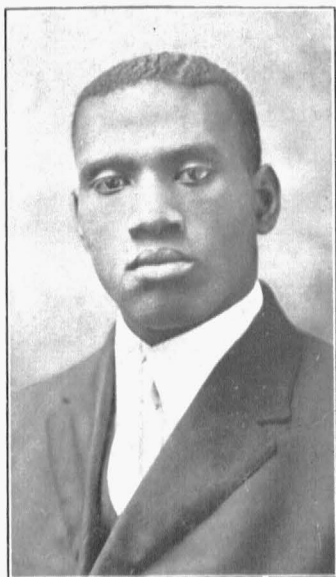
Lincoln, O Lincoln!
We thy proud children are,
Our hearts both near and far
Love thee with delight.
No matter where we are
Whether present, absent far,
Morning noon we always are
True Lincolmites.

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

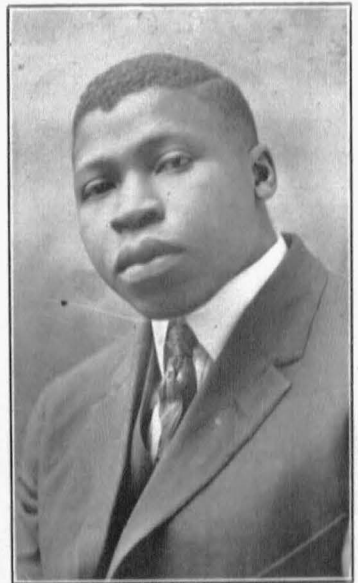


NELLIE BURRIS
Paris, Mo.

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."

Bright
Useful
Neat
Dashing
Loquacious
Energetic
Serious



LULU BUTLER
Paris, Mo.

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

Busy
Useful
Trusty
Loyal
Earnest
Resolved



SWEETIE CHILDERS
Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Sorority.
Senior cartoonist.
Favorite Expression:
"Oh, git out."

Clever
Happy
Independent
Lovable
Daring
Eccentric
Remarkable
Studios



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."

Hopeful
Energetic
National
Loyal
Efficient
Yielding



INEZ CLARK
St. Louis, Mo.

Sorority:
Y. W. C. A.
Favorite Expression:
"Oh, dear."
Cunning
Lovingly
Amiable
Resolute
Kind-hearted



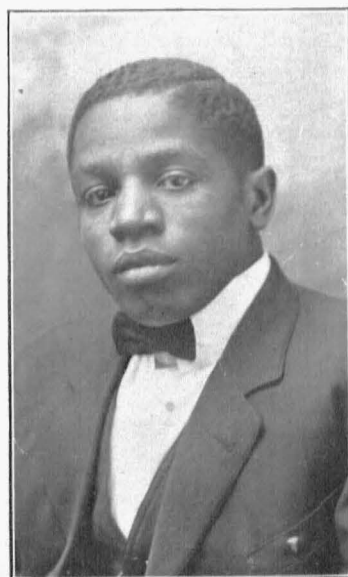
ADELE COKER
Springfield, Mo.

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
Docile
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

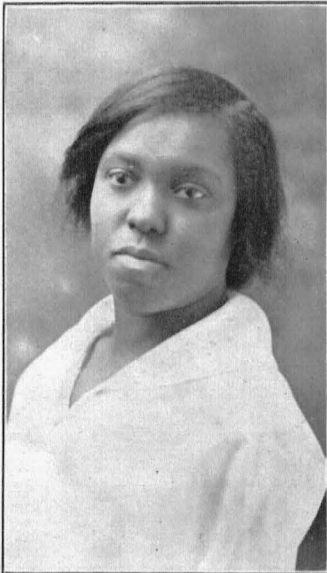


JANETTE MAUPIN
Palmyra, Mo.

Y. W. C. A.

Favorite Expression:
"Oh, Well."

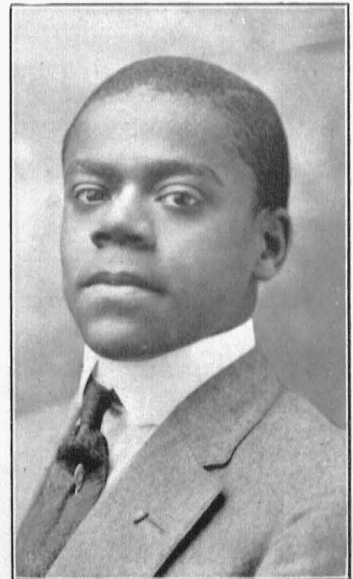
Merry
Ambitious
Unusual
Peaceable
Independent
Natural



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

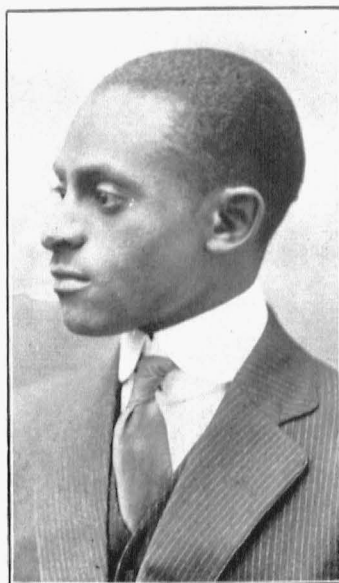


CLAUDIA MOORE
Poplar Bluff, Mo.

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

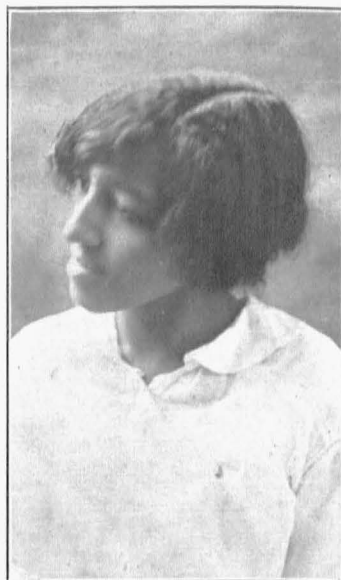


MARION PEARLEY
Liberty, Mo.

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

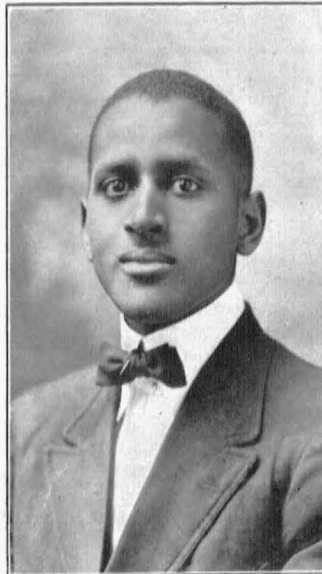


BESSIE REEVES
Fulton, Mo.

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

Favorite Expression:
"Sure enough."

Religious
Earnest
Efficient
Vivacious
Exact
Studious



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

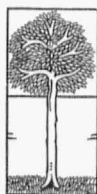


CORNELIA STRAWN
Columbia, Mo.

Sorority Reporter.
Sorority.

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

Sincere
Truthful
Reticent
Artistic
Willing
Neat

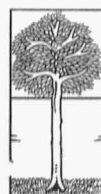


FREDA ROBBINS
Omaha, Neb.

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

IN 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

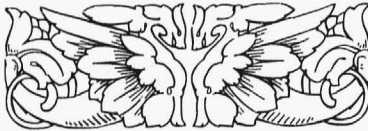
arrived at LaGrange, Mo., January 31, 1922. Thus ending one of the most delightful and gratifying tours of my life, as I had seen all of my class mates and found them enjoying the best of health and prosperous, and each one contributing something toward the uplift of humanity as they were putting into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

GEORGE E. NEIL.

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 Giftonian

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.





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.

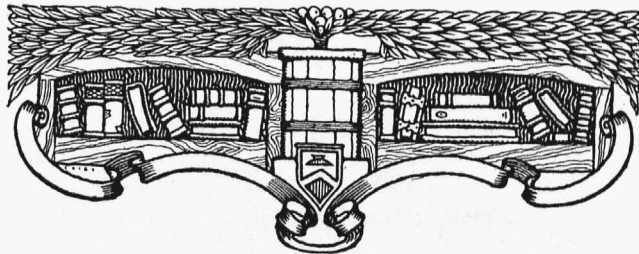
The society is advancing onward. This year it reached the zenith of its popularity, being supported and pushed forward by the members of the Senior Class.

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

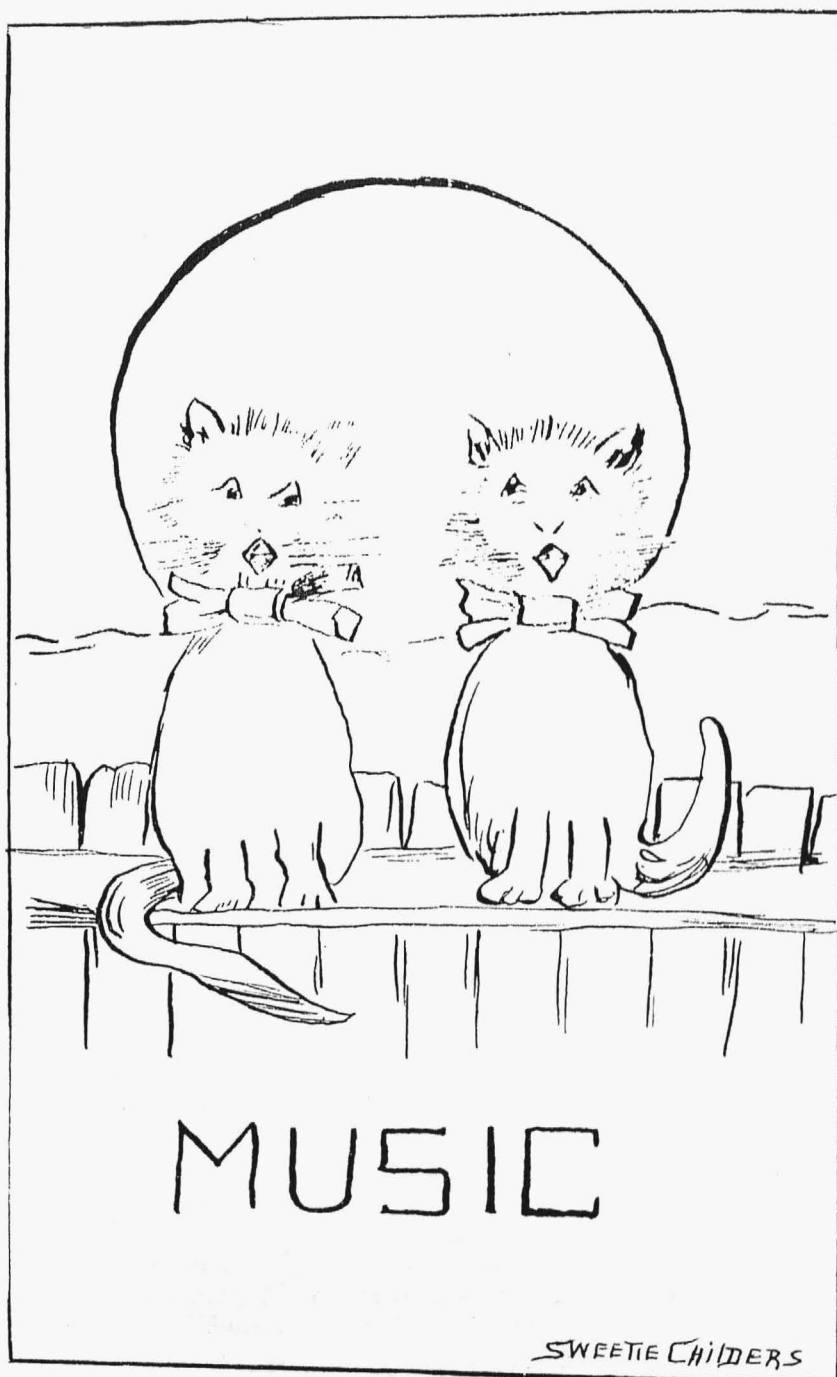
The B. F. Allen Literary Society of Lincoln Institute is one of the most enterprising organizations of the institution. It is composed of all of the students who are of the proper age. It was organized about nine years ago and since that time it has been making rapid strides along literary lines.

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.

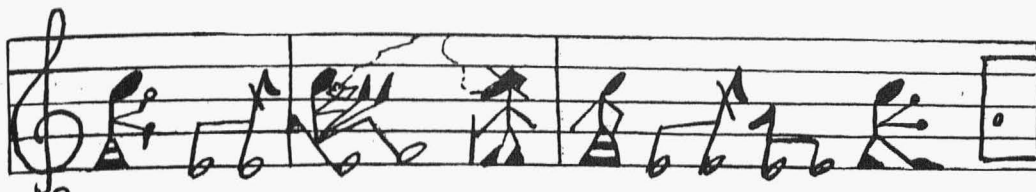
The society also affords an opportunity for development along social lines. While this is a minor advantage, it is, nevertheless, beneficial, for business and professional success are frequently due to the poise and the affability as much as to the capability of the possessor.

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

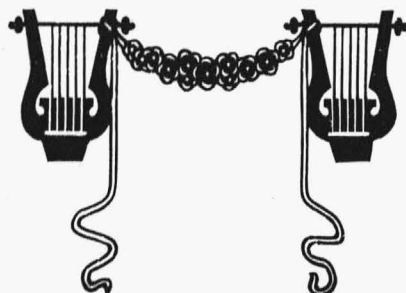
essentials of a liberal education. From the primary grades through the university, everything is done to awaken and educate the musical taste, because of its cultural value.

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."



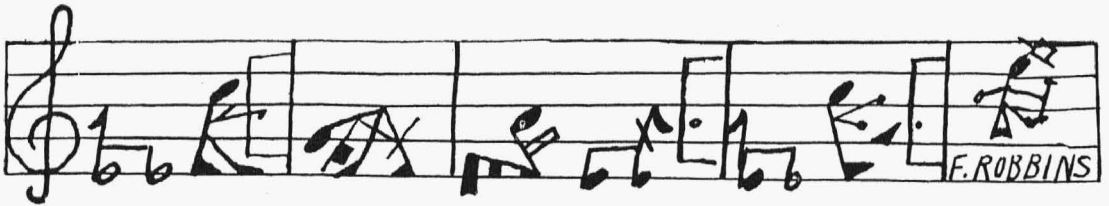
Music—Continued

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.

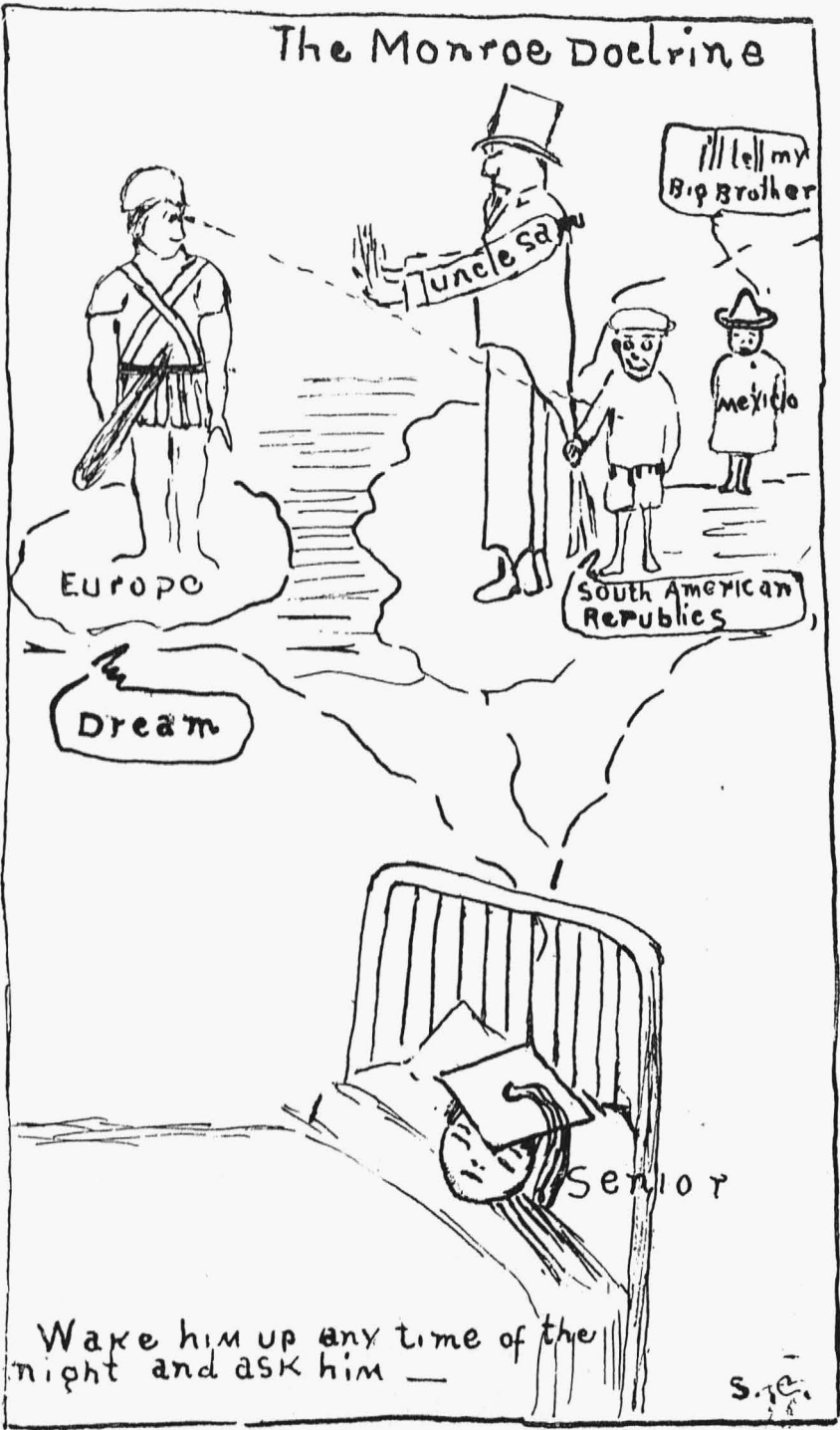


Latin Jingle

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.

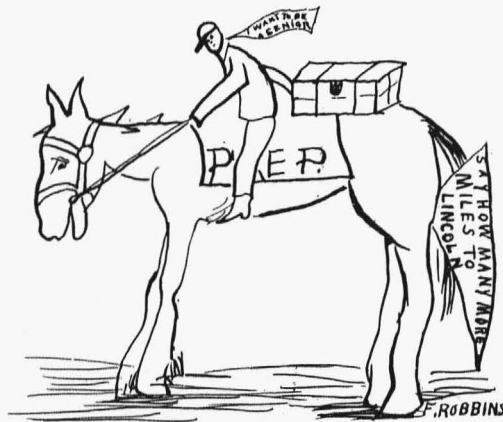
Now, we are engaged in a great test, testing whether these minds or any other minds can properly use the verb, its auxiliaries and compliments. We are met in the classroom on the battlefield of that war. We have dedicated the east side of our classroom as the final sitting place for those who have fallen 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.

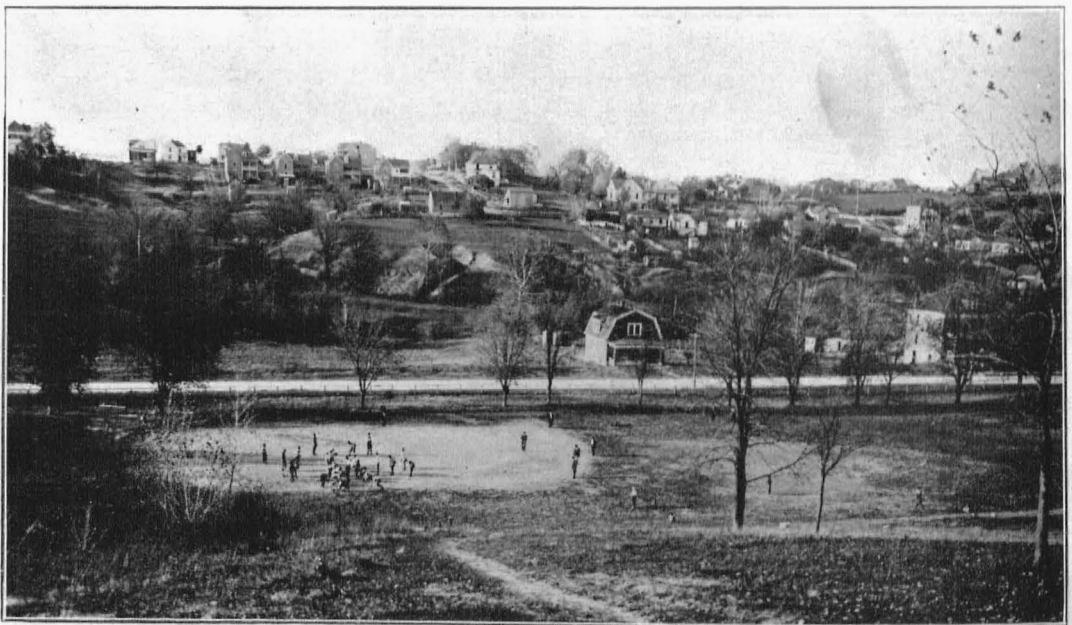




Athletics



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.

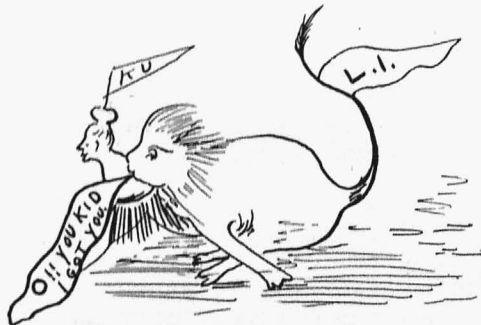


"Prof. West wants to see all football players on west field at 3 o'clock" was the password which resounded through halls of L. I. in the middle of September. A collection of rare specimens of gridiron warriors appeared on gridiron for strenuous practice.

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.

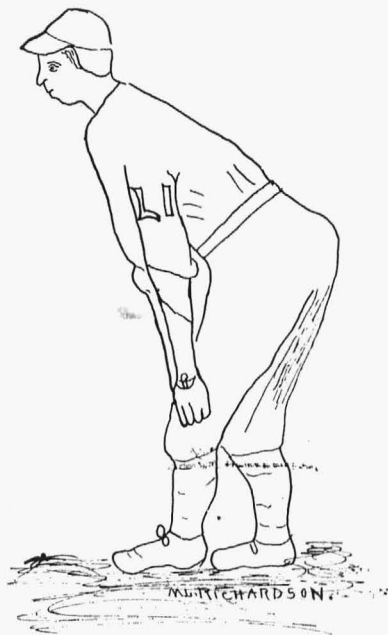
Not being used to rough tactics of fighting and slugging football games, Lincoln lost to Columbia 54 to 14, and to Quandaro, Kan., 20 to 12. These games ended the football season at "old L. I."



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.

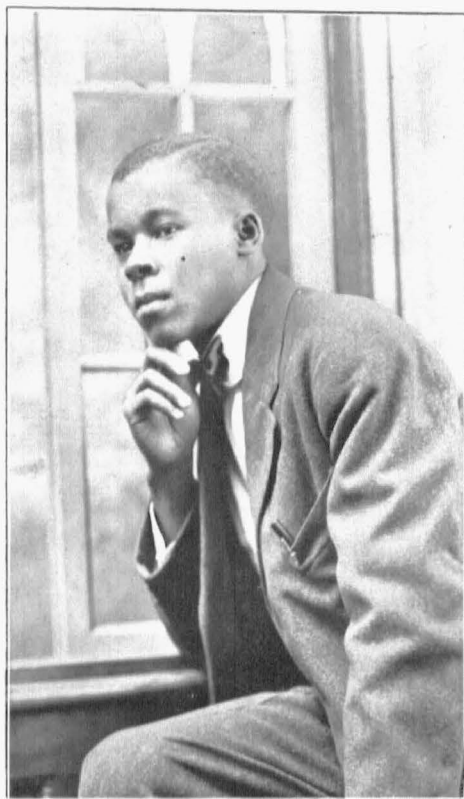
The party then went on a cruise to *Townsend* in a small sailboat with one *Mast*; suddenly the boat sprang a *Leak* and all the lights were extinguished. "How are we a *Goins* to get ashore?" asked *Burton*. Then Captain *Logan* replied, "We will have to be guided by the evening *Star*." They made a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

M. J. HOLMES.

The Secunda Lux Seniorum Staff



BENJAMIN BURTON
Editor-in-Chief

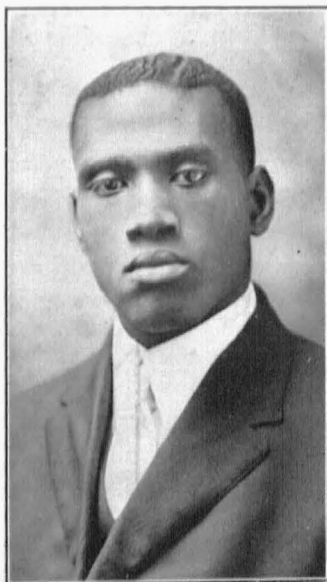


HILMA E. JONES
Business Manager



Literary Assistants

AUVELIA HAYDEN
NELLIE BURRIS
LUCILE SCOTT



EARL PAYNE
Business Manager



Literary Assistants

CORNELIA STRAWN
OTTOWAY HENLEY
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.



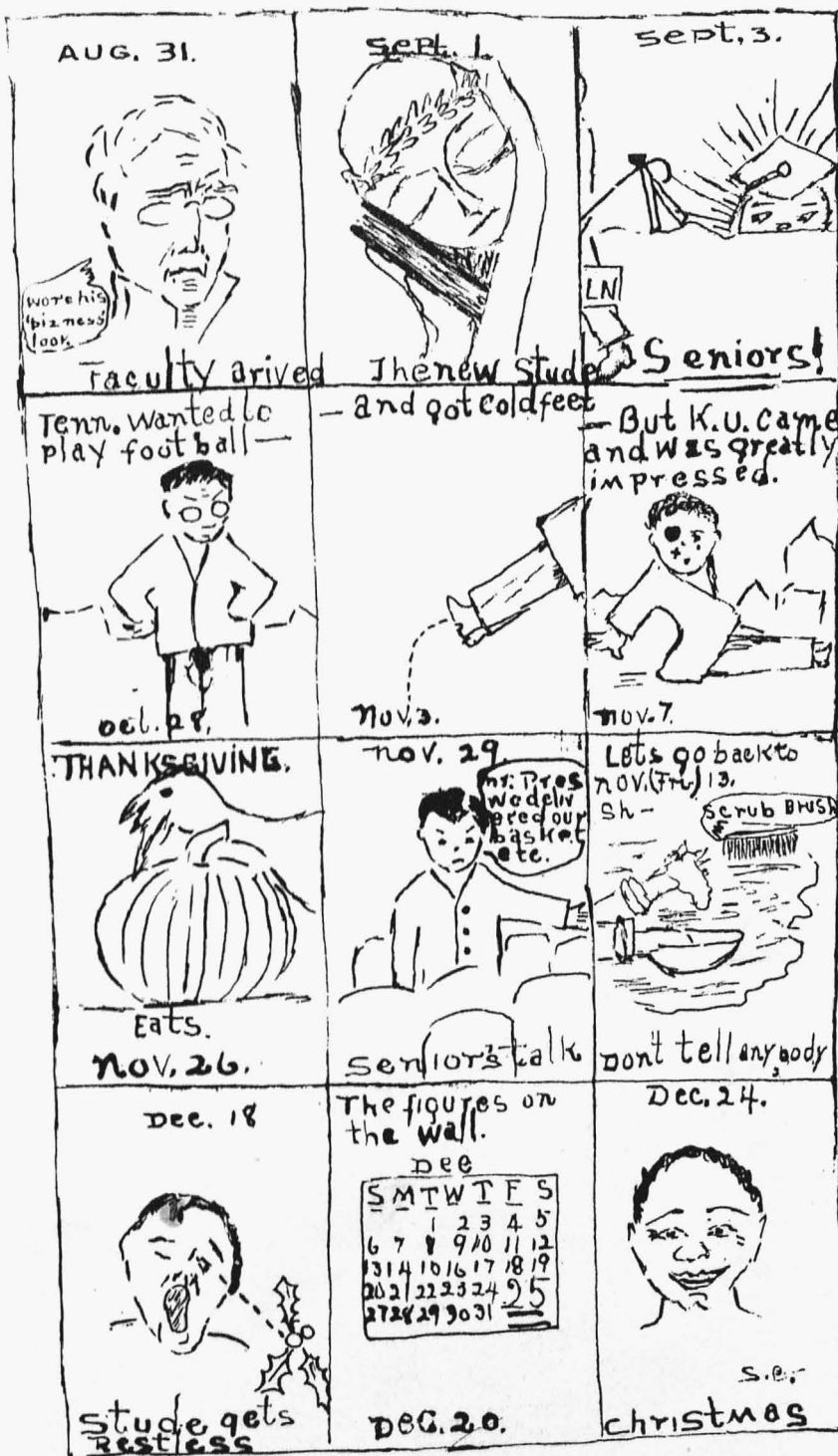
Logic is my Jonah; I shall not pass. It maketh me to spend sleepless nights, it destroyeth my self-confidence, it maketh me lament; it leadeth me thru hours of torment for graduation's sake.

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.

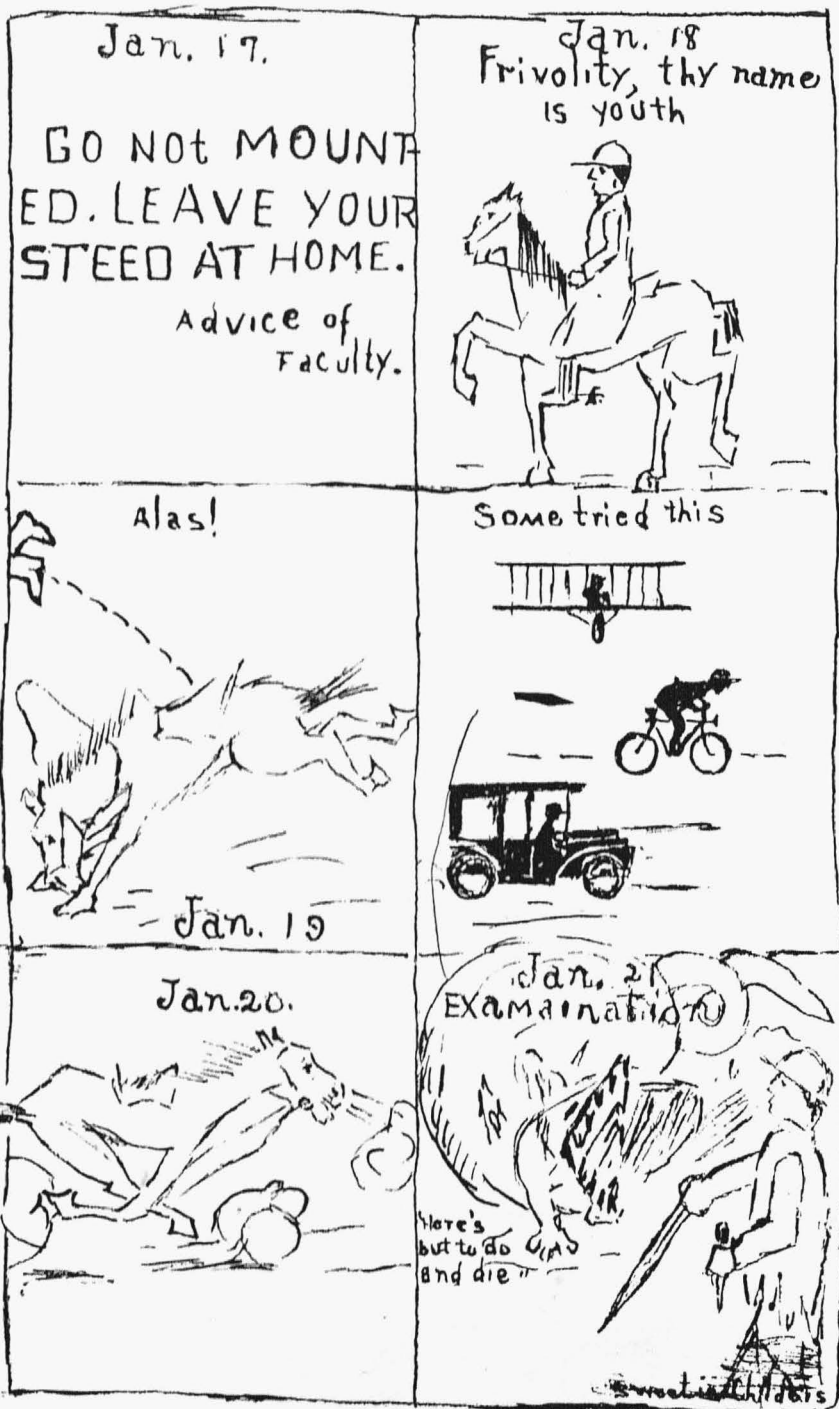
M. H. L. '15.



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 Auvelia 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.



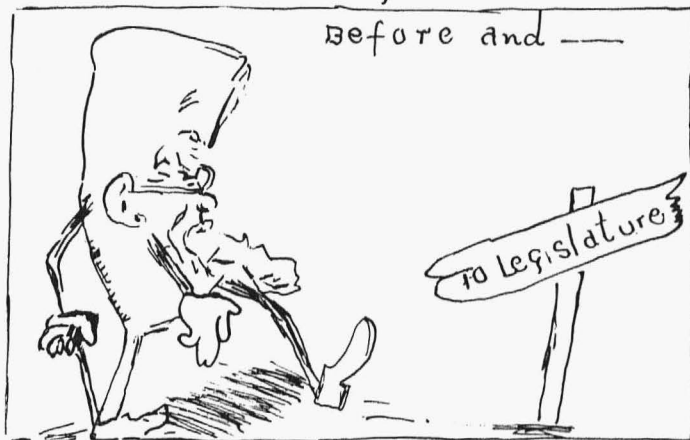
To the Sophomores

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.

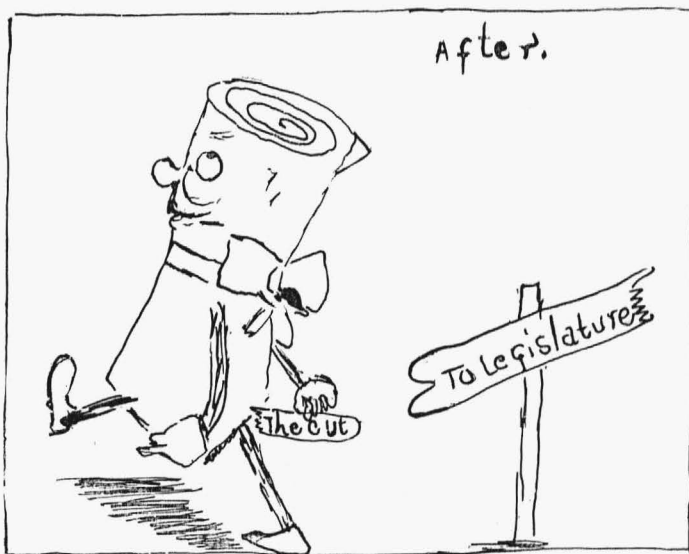
H. E. J. '15.

Bill Budget.

Before and —



After.





Aduertisements

*"L'enseigne fait la chalandise."
(The sign board brings the customers.)*



OF INTEREST TO EVERY STUDENT

WE have served your senior class in the way of Jewelry and Stationery and are prepared to fill your every individual need in *Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and Stationery* of the finest quality at the lowest possible prices.

Jaccard's Book of Gifts

Makes it possible for you to buy your gifts direct from the manufacturer and thereby secure beautiful, distinctive wares at especially low prices.

Write for our "Book of Gifts"—Mailed Free

JACCARD'S—ST. LOUIS

(Mermoud-Jaccard and King Jewelry Co.)

The World's Grandest Jewelry Establishment

BROADWAY & LOCUST

Calendar

SEPTEMBER.

September 2. School opened. First Semester began.

September 3. Many Freshmen returned disappointed.

September 4. Many Sophs and Juniors also disappointed.

September 7. Quiet restored. Work actually begun.

September 8. Several Seniors disappointed.

September 9. Exams began for "redemption" of fallen.

September 10. President urges students to be loyal to L. I.

September 11. Second "big" social for students.

September 14. Most of boys of senior class arrive.

PHONE 207

Schott Bros. *Tailors*

124 East High Street

*Cleaning
Pressing
Repairing
Altering*

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

"Ask Prof. West About Us"

THE RACKERS' STUDIO

For High-Class Work

QUALITY GUARANTEED

The Photos for Cuts in this Book
were made at
"THE RACKERS' STUDIO"

September 15. Senior Class pins ordered.
September 16. Seniors have first lessons.
September 17. Senior Class meets for
purpose of electing nominee for Literary
Society.

September 18. "Baby" Payne elected
President of Literary Society.

September 21. Seniors have brilliant
class.

September 22. Election of class officers
for first semester.

September 23. Privileges to Baptist
Church.

September 24. Valentine officiates as
matron for boys.

September 25. Literary societies started
in full bloom.

September 28. Last senior boy arrives.

September 29. Application for Frats
turned in.

September 30. Application of two
seniors considered.

BEGIN TO SAVE NOW

Just Bear in Mind, Not Counting Interest:

One Cent a day, in five years, amounts to.....\$18.25

Ten Cents a day, in five years, amounts to.....182.50

Fifty Cents a day, in five years, amounts to.....912.50

One Dollar a day, in five years, amounts to.....1,825.00

Central Missouri Trust Co.

Pays Three Per Cent Compound Interest on all Savings Accounts.

One Dollar Will Open an Account.

EAT THE BEST

MILK BREAD

MADE BY

The Jefferson City Baking Co.

OTT'S DRUG STORE

*Buy Your Drugs and School
Supplies at Ott's
Drug Store*

NEAREST STORE TO INSTITUTE

High and Lafayette Sts.
Corner Store

OCTOBER.

- October 3. Football practice begun.
October 5. Payne debates whether to play football.
October 6. Cassie Bailey loses two pounds.
October 7. Seniors think about class party.
October 12. Columbus Day. Half holiday.
October 13. Freda Robbins grows one and 99-100 inches.
October 14. Class practice for football game.
October 17. Freshmen lose to Sophs by score of 18 to 6.
October 19. Sophs challenge Seniors for a game.
October 21. Challenge accepted.
October 22. Preparation for them started.
October 23. Men selected for team.
October 24. L. I. wins from Jefferson City, 44 to 0.
October 28. Class pins of seniors come.
October 31. Sophs lose to Seniors 13 to 0 in championship game.
Hallowe'en social.

Farmers and Mechanics Bank

of Jefferson City, Mo.

F. W. ROER, President
F. W. CHANDLER, Vice-President
JESSE W. HENRY, Cashier

*Open an Account with
This Bank*

NOVEMBER.

November 1. October has past.

November is here at last.

November 2. Seniors still sore from game.

November 3. Team begins hard practice for Kansas University.

November 4. Yells practiced in chapel. Tickets out for the game.

November 7. K. U. loses to Lincoln 20 to 7. Hurrah!

November 9. Sore football players.

November 10. Rearrangement of football team.

November 12. Boys leave 9:30 a. m. for Columbia, Mo. to witness football game there.

November 13. They arrive there safely after pulling truck out of mud.

When in Need of a Plumber

Call 218

The largest and best stock of Plumbing
Material in the city. Best of Mechanics.

Prompt Service at all Times

THOMAS KIERNS

128 West High Street.

SANDERS ENGRAVING CO.

ST LOUIS MO.



'WHEN YOU NEED ENGRAVINGS FOR ANY PURPOSE,' WRITE TO SANDERS ST LOUIS'

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL
WIRING AND FIXTURES OUR SPECIALTY

Capital Equipment Co.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

AUTOMOBILES AND ACCESSORIES

OUR REPAIR WORK IS GUARANTEED THE BEST

ED UNWIN

Diamond Edge Store



HARDWARE
TINWARE
STOVES and
RANGES
CUTLERY

Phone 491

112 E. High

November 14. At 5 a. m. boys return from Columbia.

November 16. Holmes goes to Kansas City on business trip.

November 19. L. I. loses to Columbia 54 to 14. Minor Holmes makes a "hit" while there.

November 21. Initiation to Frats.

November 24. Seniors elect Burton editor-in-chief of "Secunda Lux."

November 25. Football team leaves at 9 p. m. to play Quindaro on 26th.

November 26. Lincoln was defeated on Thanksgiving day at Quindaro, Kansas. Seniors distribute to poor.

November 27. Boys return from Quindaro sad.

November 30. Football season ends at L. I.

Armstrong & Tolson

DRUGGISTS

232 EAST HIGH STREET

DECEMBER.

December 1. All energy is now directed toward studies.

December 2. Pres. Allen calls Misses A. Hayden and M. Richardson "old ladies," as they were always late to class.

December 4. Installation of officers of Senior Literary. New feature inaugurated by Seniors.

December 5. Movie machine purchased by athletic association.

December 7. Invitations to Frat Banquet sent out.

December 11. Frat Banquet, composed mostly of Seniors.

December 12. Geo. Neil called to sick bed of father.

December 14. Claudia Moore calls promissory note pro-mis'-so-ry note to the surprise of President and class.

December 16. Recital given by Nannie Strayhorn. Seniors have "privileges."

December 19. Senior boys hold up important resolution in literary and defeat it.

December 20-24. Students leave for Christmas vacation.

*Have You a Telephone in
Your Residence*

?

IT MEANS FIRE AND POLICE PROTECTION

SEE US ABOUT RATES

Capital Telephone Co.

Brandenberger

DRUGGIST

TELEPHONE DOUBLE THREE

JANUARY.

January 1. New Year social for "Christmas students."

January 4. Most all students return. All kinds of resolutions heard.

January 5. Work resumed with full determination.

January 6. Seniors order new sociologies.

January 7. Miss Richardson slips and falls on ice. Oh, me!

January 8. Miss A. Hayden duplicates same feat.

January 11. Payne loses five pounds.

January 12. Cramming for exams begun.

January 13. "Big social" at Literary.

January 18. Exams! Exams! here at last.

January 19. Rough road.

January 22. Several "flunks" in all subjects especially in English under Miss Smith.

January 29. Movement to play soccer football started.

FEBRUARY.

February 4. Glee Club entertains county assessors at Courthouse.

February 12. Abraham Lincoln's Birthday program was given at night by Senior Class.

February 18. Lecture by I. Garland Penn.

Feb. 22—Washington's birthday. Party given girls for benefit of Seniors.

Feb. 24—President Allen reelected for term of two years. Demonstrations in chapel.

Feb. 25—Musical recital by Helen Hagan. Senior "privileges."

Feb. 26—Oratorical contest held in auditorium.

MARCH

Mar. 1 to 5—Practice for Capitol Concert with all interest.

March 6—Capitol Concert given at House of Representatives for members of Legislature.

March 8—Minor Holmes goes to sleep at "Al G. Fields Minstrel."

Mar. 9—Many boys wish on campus for leaving hill without permission.

March 10—Another show, but no boys leave the hill.

Smith & Newkam

*FANCY
GROCERIES*

CATERERS TO GOOD EATERS

W. A. DALLMEYER, President

THOS. LAWSON PRICE, Vice-President
CHESTER HARDING, Cashier

BEN G. VIETH, Vice-President

Established 1864

Exchange Bank

OF JEFFERSON CITY

CAPITAL, \$50,000 - - - SURPLUS, \$50,000

DIRECTORS

JAS. HOUCHIN, BEN G. VIETH, THOS. L. PRICE, WM. F. ROESEN, JOS. H. DULLE,
J. F. RAMSEY, W. A. DALLMEYER

This Bank was organized in 1864 and has confined itself to a conservative banking business, and with its fifty years of experience is prepared in every department to care for its patrons in a satisfactory manner

*3 PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON
TIME DEPOSITS*

I make Suits from

\$15.00 to \$30.00

A special price made for the students
of Lincoln Institute. When you
come to Lincoln Institute
call and see me

J. H. Hemmingway
TAILORING

Class of '12

PHONE 937

VISIT THE

COLLEGE INN

The place to get the best of everything

Cold drinks, Ice Cream,
Lunches and the best line
of groceries in the city

Your Patronage Solicited

J. H. WILLIAMS

605 LAFAYETTE ST.

City Meat Market

HOME KILLED MEATS
AND SAUSAGES,
FOWLS AND FISH

Telephone 109

JOHN RAITHEL, Prop.

C. P. Heinrichs
Furniture and Undertaking
Company

—
MONARCHS OF THE
BUSINESS
—

Office Phone 92
Residence Phone 149
—

SEE US



The Annual Staff, on behalf of the Senior Class of 1915, wishes to thank the following persons or parties for their kind assistance in the publication of this Annual:

Vaughan-Stampfli-Oliver Furniture Co.
O. W. Wright Grocer Co.
Delmonico Grocer Co.
John A. Linhardt Grocer Co.
Dallmeyer Dry Goods Co.
Weber Bros. Ice Cream Co.
Paul Hunt.
Hugo Busch, Florist.
Capital City Laundry.
Duke Diggs.
DeWyl, Druggist.
Church, The Shoe Man.
J. Q. Clay.

