

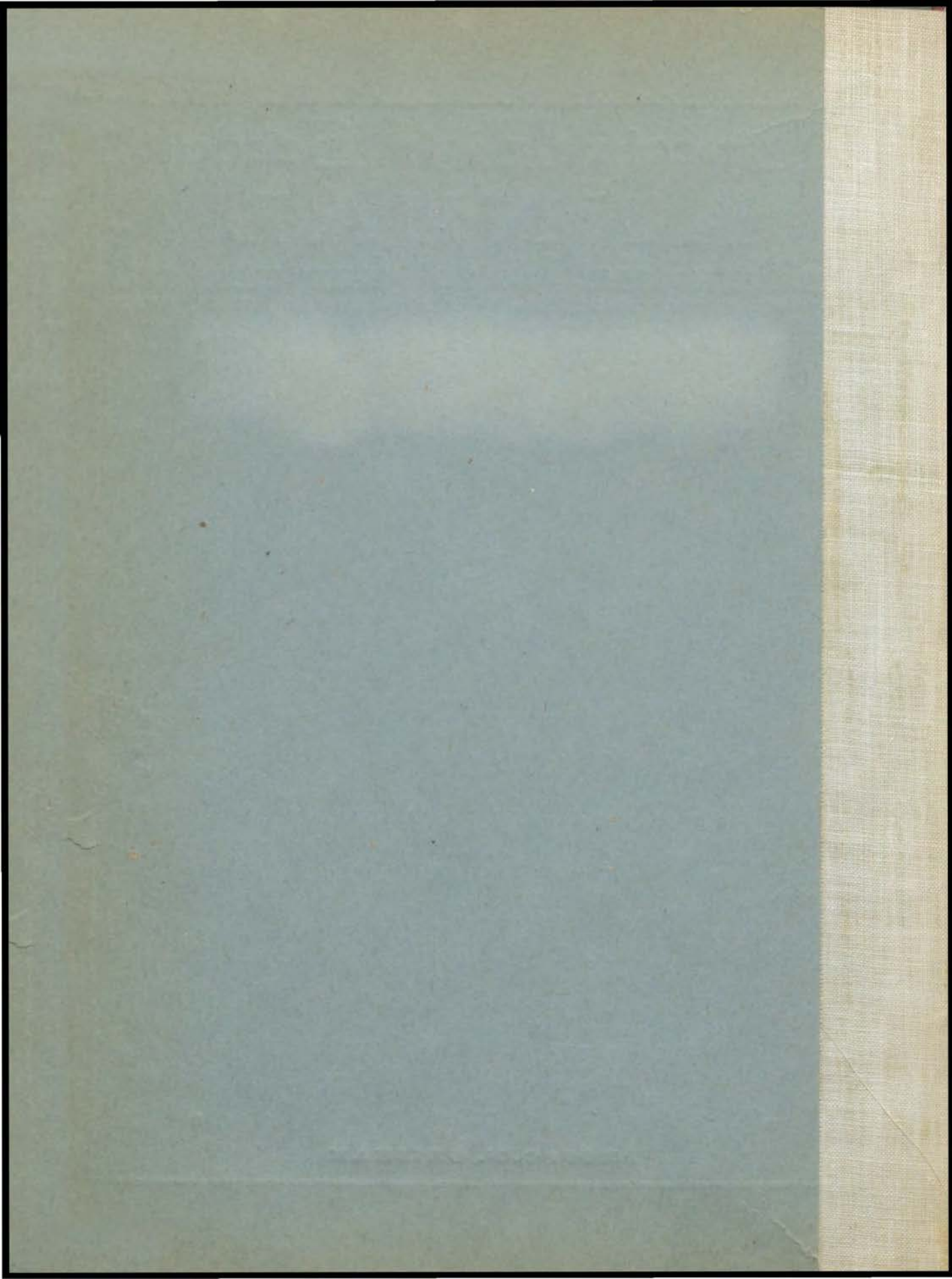
Lincoln High School

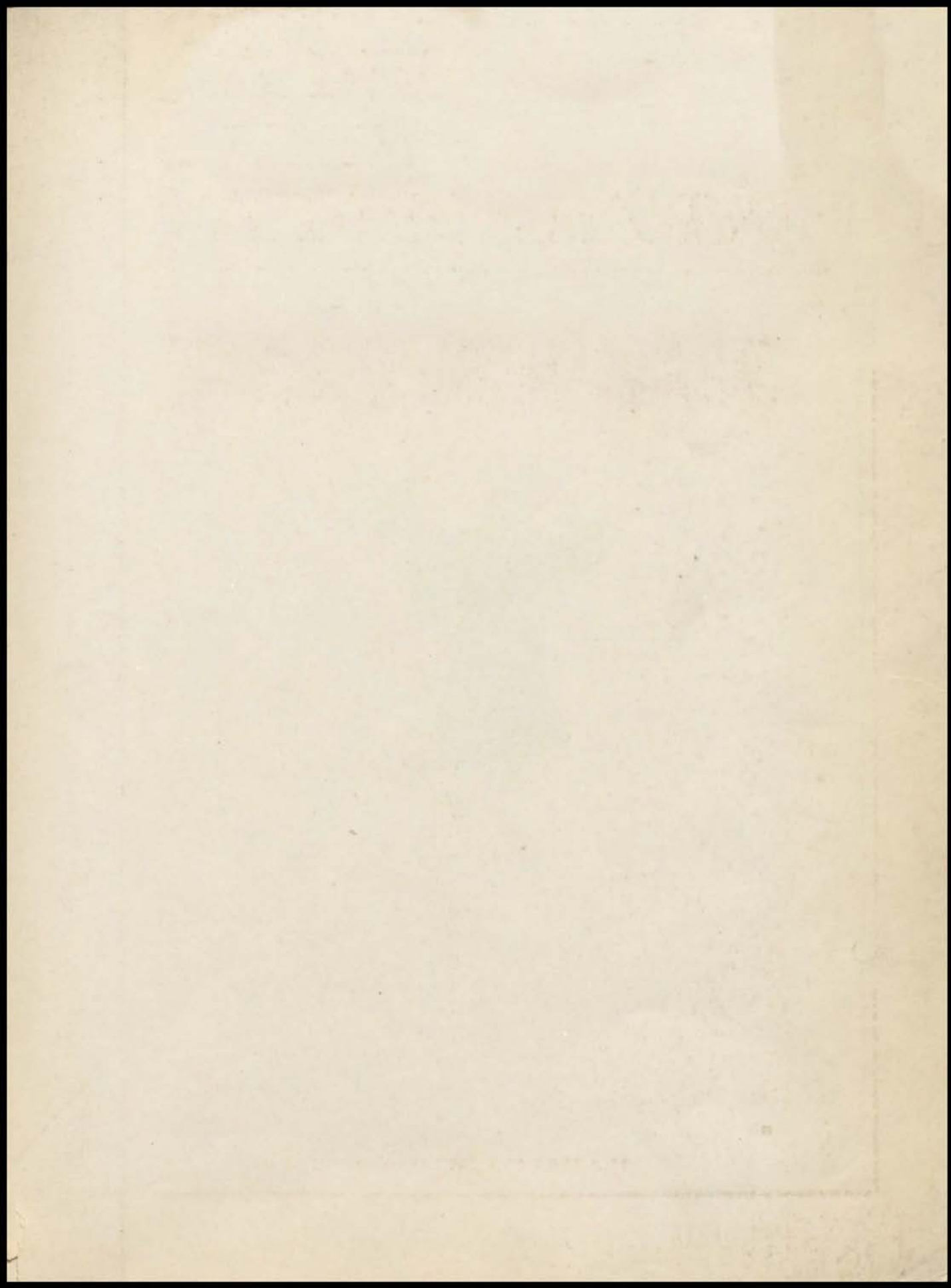
ANNUAL

1915



PROF. G. N. GRISHAM







# THE LINCOLNIAN



*COLORS: OLD GOLD AND BLUE*



*ISSUED BY*

*LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL*

*CLASS OF 1915*

*KANSAS CITY, MO.*



Wm. H. Dawley Jr., Principal



## PROF. G. N. GRISHAM

### AN INESTIMABLE ASSET TO OUR CITY

Gabriel Nelson Grisham, A. M., born near Smyrna, Tenn. in 1856, learned the alphabet in 1865, entered William Penn School at the age of ten years in 1866, the Public School in 1867, Nashville Institute (Roger Williams) in 1869, senior class of Worcester Academy, Massachusetts, in 1873 and graduated from the same in 1874. In the same year he entered Brown's University. Five years later bidding his Alma Mater farewell, he began his life work in Goliad, Texas.

In 1880 he was called to Lincoln Institute, Jefferson City, Mo., taught mathematics, physics and astronomy and in 1884 was created professor of mathematics. In 1886 at Roger Williams, Tenn. he took the degree of A. M. majoring in German. In 1887 he was elected principal of summer school, Kansas City, Mo. Two years later he was called to the principalship of Lincoln High School, which position he held until May 1, 1915, when the condition of his health caused his resignation.

These facts and figures, simple and bare as they seem, contain a world of inspiration not only for the Negro youth of Kansas City, Mo.,

but the humblest of nature's sons of any race and clime.

Born a slave and starting to school at the age of ten, in eight years, without the background of an educated ancestry, Professor Grisham accomplished what his blue-eyed New England schoolmates were doing in twelve years. His singular aptitude caused his New England friends to urge him to enter the ministry, but his undimmed vision prompted him to remain a layman and thus be in closer touch with laymen's children. He saw clearly that for a time at least his people's ear could be reached easier than their eye. Hence he prepared himself to be a speaker by erecting a platform in his room and making short and pointed addresses to the chairs daily. So those lectures with which he has charmed, instructed or entertained us here were not prepared on the spot or a short time before, but back there in his youth in that New England upper room.

At the age of 33 Professor Grisham finds himself the principal of the largest Negro High School west of the Missouri. Its enrollment was 56. It had no laboratory, em-



ployed two teachers and occupied two rooms in a ward school. Today its enrollment is 349. It is housed in a spacious building of more than 16 rooms on a site with a frontage of more than half block and employs fifteen teachers. At that time the city afforded one Negro physician. He had no automobile, nay, not even a horse and buggy. 'Tis true the two churches faced each other on the hill, but each was a mere mission house.

It was amid such surroundings that this brilliant young scholar began his work and invited to Kansas City the best teachers the country afforded for the salaries at his command. His teachers must have scholarship, experience, the making of sterling character, and the ability to adjust themselves in a most helpful manner to the needs of the community.

At the early commencements he gave Kansas City the opportunity to hear the leading and most successful Negroes of the land. At the same time he kept abreast of the foremost educational thought and was courted as a speaker not only in St. Louis and Chicago but in the leading cities of the Atlantic from Atlanta to Boston. In 1898 he made a profound impression upon the N. E. A. at the National Capitol. He is an apostle of the trained hand, the right heart and the prepared mind. His library is the most unique of any Negro west of Washington, D. C.

Teaching was not only his vocation, but his avocation and recreation. He allowed nothing to allure him from the Muse of Education. No side lines enticed him. Yet in the

school room he amassed a nice competency. Through his entire being the milk of human kindness hountifully flows. Worthy pupils receive unsolicited aid at his hands. Numerous charities feel the warmth of his zeal not only by his eloquent and persuasive tongue but the weight of his generous purse. Without ostentation and cheerfully he gave to the Paseo Y. M. C. A. \$525.00, more than four times as much as any other Negro.

His rare mental attainments have not dimmed his vision of Christ. Professor Grisham is a Baptist, not of loud and blatant profession, but of deep, sincere spiritual worth. The smallest child, the humblest toiler, the artist, people in all walks of life find in him a genial companion, an affable sympathizer and an approachable comforter. He is firm without vehemence. He goes to the core of a proposition and leaves no one in doubt as to his position. In his dealing with his school superiors he ever employs the dignity of a true gentleman, never whispers, but speaks right out. The cause of the Negro is never compromised in his hands.

Among a group of distinguished Negroes, before our legislature some years ago, his argument against the iniquitous "Jim Crow" Law, though calm, was most cogent, learned and decisive.

At the beginning of the present century a white reporter interviewed him as to the date of its entrance, 1900 or 1901. At the conclusion Professor Grisham's statement the reporter exclaimed: "Superintendent Greenwood gave a similar explanation. I want something





funny." Professor Grisham replied: "The theory I have just stated I thought out. I have no other."

Such in brief is a slight testimonial of the

value to Kansas City of her first Negro citizen. First in scholarship, first in philanthropy and first in racial dignity.

WM. H. DAWLEY, Jr.

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## FROM THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

Kansas City, Mo., May 24, 1915.

Professor G. N. Grisham,  
1324 Highland Avenue,  
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Sir: At a recent meeting of the Board of Education at which your resignation was received and accepted I was authorized by that body to communicate you with reference to the long and valued services which you have rendered to our city. From your election as principal of the summer school in 1887 and your promotion to the principalship of the Lincoln High School in 1889 to the present time, your services have been of distinguished merit. They have reflected great credit upon yourself and have resulted in the conspicuous betterment of your people in Kansas City.

Your sincere sympathy with your people, your high scholarship and your just appreciation of the magnitude of the work in which you were engaged, have all combined to enable you to render most conspicuous service to the colored schools of this city. The parents and pupils who have come under influ-

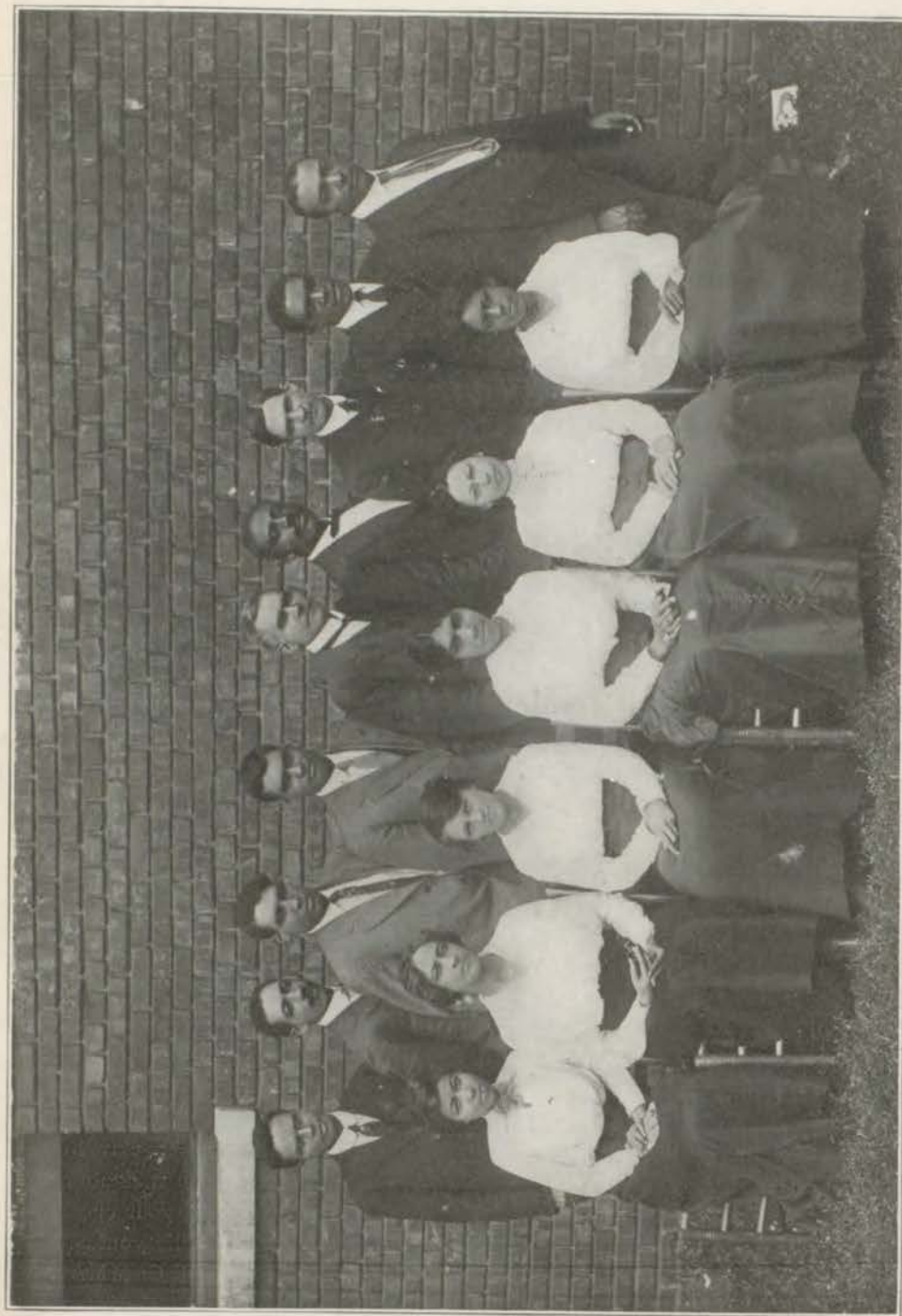
ence owe to you a debt of gratitude which they can never repay except as in their future lives they try to embody the noble ideals and sentiments which you have given them.

You have received the admiration and respect, not only of your own people, but of everyone connected with this system of schools. We have recognized in you a leader of your people and a representative of the noblest and best in the education of the colored race. We deeply deplore the necessity which compels you to sever your connections with us at this time, and in accepting your resignation we tender to you our sincere thanks and we are confident that we voice the sentiments, not only of the Board of Education, the Superintendents and all officials of the school system, but of all the people of Kansas City.

We sincerely hope that you may have a speedy recovery and that you may live long to witness the fruition of the valuable services which you have rendered to your chosen city.

Very respectfully yours,

I. I. CAMMACK,  
Superintendent.



THE FACULTY

Photo by Santee



# Lincoln High School

## Corps of Teachers

WILLIAM H. DAWLEY, JR., A. B., Principal.  
Latin.

CARRIE E. BRYDIE, A. B.  
Latin.

NAOMI B. SPENCER, A. B.  
Latin and History.

HUGH O. COOK, A. B.  
Mathematics and Psychology.

T. BOLDEN STEWARD, A. M.  
English.

DAVID N. CROSTHWAIT, A. M.  
Chemistry and Biology.

EDWARD B. THOMPSON.  
Civics and Physiology.

GEORGE S. ELLISON, A. B.  
Economics and Mathematics.

MYRTLE F. TODD.  
English Literature.

BESSIE M. HAWKINS.  
Domestic Science.

NEOSHA E. VENERABLE, A. B.  
German and English.

ARTHUR B. PITTMAN, A. B.  
Physics and History.

CHARLES R. WESTMORELAND, A. B.  
Manual Training.

LULU SHELBY, B. S.  
Domestic Science.

FREDERICK J. WORK, A. B.  
Music.



## Course of Study

### FIRST YEAR.

#### First Term.

##### Required Studies.

Arithmetic  
English  
Latin  
Physiology  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

##### Electives.

Drawing  
Music

#### Second Term.

Algebra  
Civics  
English  
Latin  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

Drawing  
Music

### SECOND YEAR.

#### First Term.

Algebra  
General History  
Rhetoric  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

Caesar  
Drawing  
Elocution  
Music  
Physical Geography  
Zoology

#### Second Term.

Algebra  
General History  
Rhetoric  
Domestic Science  
Botany

Caesar  
Elocution  
Drawing  
Music

### THIRD YEAR.

#### First Term.

Geometry  
Physics  
Rhetoric  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

Arithmetic  
Cicero  
English History  
German  
Music  
American History



Second Terms.

Geometry  
Physics  
Rhetoric  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

Cicero  
German  
Music  
Trigonometry

FOURTH YEAR.

First Term.

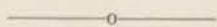
Chemistry  
English Literature  
Political Economy  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

Geology  
German  
Music  
Virgil

Second Term.

Chemistry  
English Literature  
Political Economy  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training

Astronomy  
German  
Music  
Virgil



**The Board of Education**

MILTON MOORE, President.

HALE H. COOK, Vice-President.

HENRY L. McCUNE.

WILLIAM J. BLAND.

WILLIAM VOLKER.

D. M. PINKERTON.

I. I. CAMMACK, Superintendent.





## CLASS HISTORY



Our first year was a year of delight. Each day brought its work and pleasure. Our class consisted of 104 pupils. Each pupil represented his special school and each tried to do the best his ability allowed. Our work and friendship grew dearer each day until the Lord saw fit to take from us our classmate Archie Belcher. The class felt their loss very much because each day he had met us all with a smile, which seemed to tell each one of his love for all.

We were so light hearted and full of folly, that there was not much business done during our first year. At the end of our Freshman year we all parted with much grief and sorrow, but we were able to see some of our classmates every week.

The beginning of our Sophomore year found us all more logical and a bit of our gayety and vanity lost. We were all glad to see each other. We organized a club, which all of the classmates made very interesting by contributing their best conduct in each meeting and doing all that they could to help make the club successful. The club gave several socials which proved a success. Each day as our work grew harder we did our best to accomplish the daily task. We are glad and indeed thankful to our

heavenly father that during this year we lost none by death from our class by the visitation of the dread messenger. A few of our friends deserted us during this year for some good cause or other, a loss which each member regretted very much. We accomplished a great deal in this year of our school life. We resolved to meet the following year to pass another milestone in our school career.

We entered our Junior year with less gayety and mischief. Each year brought its loss and gain but, with the motto: "Where there is a will, there is a way," we made the best of our loss. Although we lost a few of our friends, we strove all the more to make our class worthy of honor and fame. We continued our club work and gave socials, including a dinner for our faculty, which they enjoyed very much. Our class work for this year was a little difficult, but we finally learned to love each lesson. Our Junior year closed with enthusiastic class meetings and a big reception in honor of the Senior class.

We embarked upon our last voyage a class of thirty-six with hope and ample ambition. Our club work continued with more dignity than before. Our social work showed much improve-



ment. Our class met each day, with more love for their work and class mates until the Lord called from us our classmate Wayman Abernathy. The class felt very sorry because he was loved by every one. We felt his loss more, because his illness was so brief and his death so sudden that no one was able to see him before his departure to that Silent City. Our class was o'er shadowed throughout this year by illness of so many of its members. Two of our classmates were very ill, so much so that we thought we would lose them. We are very proud of our sick committee for their faithful duty to our class this year. Our class and the entire school and faculty are very, very, sorry that our dear Professor Grisham's health caused him to resign his position before the close of our senior year. We as a class feel his loss more because our class is the last class under his administration. But above all we are blessed and twice blessed,

although he has gone from our school life, we yet may see him and have the pleasure of his advice and encouragement.

Although the class of 1915 has much for which to be sorry, yet their is also more for which to be thankful. The class gave many programs such as that on Negro's Day and others of much merit and interest. But above all of which we are so proud, is the part which Marion Brown played in the oratorical and musical contest among the high school, colleges and universities of this vicinity.

Out past our thirty-three harbors of sorrow and blessings. We found that life was mere service and peace, more yielding than dominance, more patriotism and fellow-ship, but greatest of all was love.

And now our crafts headed up stream, we sail with emblem of faith and triumph shining on each prow.

FANNIE E. CARTER.





LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL  
CLASS 1915

Photo by Santee

CLASS OF 1915





### CLASS HISTORY IN BRIEF.

NAMES.	CHARACTERISTICS.	CHIEF JOY.	AIM IN LIFE.	CHIEF SAYINGS.
Cathrine Adams	Talkative	Singing	To be a Prima Donna	"Oh! Shucks"
Roscoe Blake	Import	Laughing	To be a Professional Man	"Oh! Heck"
Opal Bolen	Noisy	Playing Tennis	To be a Teacher	"Oh! Shoot"
Marian Brown	Frisky	The Gents	To Attend K. U.	"Ich Tat"
Fannie Carter	Silent	To Look Neat	To Marry B.	"Shucks"
Asa Dameron	Smiling	Singing Ragtime Songs	To Finish School	"I did"
Emma Ellis	Entertaining	Eating	To be a Typist	"Oh! Slush"
Melvin Fowler	Teasing the Girls	Talking to M. C.	To be a Doctor	"I Don't Care"
Sadie Gates	Nervous	Good Time	To Learn to Fix Her Hair	"Ain't That Turble"
Lucile Gillham	Religious	Giving to Church	To be a Missionary Lady	"Ain't it so?"
Eva Greene	Eating	Teasing	To be a Music Teacher	"I Don't Care"
Josie Greene	Modest	Reading	To be a Stenographer	"Don't you Know?"
Lucy Davenport	Attractive	To Look Neat	Never to get Old	"Oh! Shut up"
Gertrude Day	Inquisitive	Playing Tennis	That's a Secret	"Sure is"
Arzethyr Franklin	Noisy	Arguing	To be a Music Teacher	"I Should Worry"
Dwain Hardin	Stalling	Talking to Girls	To be a Lawyer	"I did"
Lelia Hughes	Modest	Reciting	To be a Teacher	"O. Yes Child"
Arthentrick Higbee	Silent	Eating Candy	To be a Bachelor	"I did one Day"
Adele Irving	Dancing	Good Time	To Marry C. B.	"Peaches"
Zenobia Keith	Noisy	Playing Piano	To be a Music Teacher	"Oh! Shoot"
Arthur Kitchen	Talkative	Arguing	To get Married	"I Don't Know!"
Mattie Lewis	Noisy	Dancing	To be Society Belle	"I Know its so"
Oscar Maddox	Beneficial	The Ladies	Can't Prove it	"Oh! I See"
Pearl Newton	Annoying	Scratching	Unknown	"Oh! Stop"
Kenneth Oden	Worrisome	Asking Questions	To get out this Time	"I'll get you Down"
Edward Pryor	Sleeping in Class	Going to Kansas	To get a Pretty Wife	"I Know its so"
Willie Patrick	Making Faces	Being Humorous	To get Fat	"Now you Hush"
Hobart Reese	Eating	Bringing Candy to School	To marry S. E. a Junior	"I did"
Eugene Rummons	Frisky	Dancing	To be a Man	"I said that"
Helen Tolson	Innocent (Nit)	Playing	To Marry W. S.	"That's Understood"
Laura Taylor	Inquisitive	Singing	To be a Domestic Science Teacher	"What you say?"
Geneva Willis	Going to Show	Good Time	To get a Little Taller	"Oh! Shoot"
Stella Williams	Silent (Like Fun)	Eating Oranges	To be a Music Teacher	"Don't that jar you?"
Herschel Williams	Stalling	Using Words Not in Dictionary	To be a Professor	"Yes, I Know but—"
C. Pansy Redd	Independent	Athletics	To be a Physical Culture Teacher	"Oh!"



## Footprints on the Sands of Time

- William Brooks, '86, K. U., Law.  
 William Combs, '86, M. M. C., M. D.  
 William Griffin, '92, K. U.  
 Eliza Williams, '93, L. I., Ped.  
 Dolly Yancy (Hightower), '93, Ped.  
 Mabel Lucas, '93, O. C., Music.  
 John Teague, '95, M. M. C., M. D.  
 William Houston, '97, St. L. S. Ph., Ph. G.  
 Alberta Bailey, '98, O. C.  
 Thomas McCampbell, '98, K. U., Ph. G.; Wash-  
 burn, M. D.  
 Leanne Osborne, '98, O. C., A. B.  
 Sarah Bailey, '99, S. C.  
 John Rouse, '99, L. U., Ped.  
 Frankie Kennedy, '99, L. I., Ped.  
 Inez Woods-Fairfax, '99, K. U., A. B.-Ped.  
 Isaiah Horton, 1900, L. I., Ped.  
 Willard Hines, '01, K. U., Ph. C.  
 John Renfro, '01, L. I., Ped.  
 Inez Page, '02, K. S. N., Comm.  
 Henry Collins, '02, W. U., B. D.  
 Glesner Fowler, '02, N. W. U., Law.  
 Wilmer Campbell, '04, K. U., Ph. C.  
 Wendell Green, '04, K. U., Ph. C.  
 Fred Green, '04, K. U.  
 Woodie Jacobs, '04, K. U., A. B.-Ped.  
 Ernest McCampbell, '04, W. C., M. D.  
 Estella Christian, '05, K. U., A. B.  
 Alberta Russell, '05, S. S., Ped.  
 Flora Boaz, '06, T. I., Dom. S.  
 Myrtle Foster, '06, L. I., Ped.  
 Sophia Boaz, '07, F. U., A. B.  
 Mabel Bell, '07, L. I., Ped.  
 Amelia Davis, '02, K. S. N., Ped.  
 Cora Carr, '07, F. U., Music.  
 Anne Crosthwait, '07, K. U., A. B.  
 Joshua Rice, '07, G. S., B. S. D.  
 Mabel Emery, '07, L. I., Ped.  
 Lorraine Richardson, '07, K. U., Ex-Ped.  
 Alberta Wells, '07, Wilberforce, Business.  
 Callie Williams, '07, K. U., Ped.  
 Sadie Boalware, '08, D. U.  
 Joseph Bowler, '08, K. U., A. B.  
 Edward Parrish, '08, M. C., M. E.  
 Edw. S. Baker, '09, K. U., A. B.  
 Wertie Blackwell, '09, H. U., A. B.-Ped.  
 David Crosthwait, '09, P. U., M. E.  
 Estelene Grear, '09, K. U., A. B.  
 Edna Herndon, '09, H. U., Ped.  
 Grace Newman, '09, Man. C., B. S.  
 Lulu Shelby, '09, Man. C., B. S.  
 Isetta Farley, '09, K. U., A. B.-Ped.  
 Maglon Tyndall, '09, H. U., Ped.  
 Neosho Venerable, '09, K. U., A. B., Ped.  
 Frank Vincent, '09, Man. C.  
 Mary White, '09, O. C., Music.  
 Goldie Walker, '09, Prov. Hosp., Nursing.  
 Paul Crosthwait, '10, N. W. U., D. D. S.  
 Lade Nelson (Smith), '03, L. I., Ped.  
 Mammie Buckner, '11, Perry San.-M. M. C.,  
 Nursing.  
 Louise Vincent, '11, K. S. N., Ped.  
 Grant Moore, '10, Hampton I., Man. Tr.  
 Laura Carr, '10, F. U.  
 Nellie Thomas, '06, K. U.



### THE GREEN SEAL.

Russell Baker was a promising young lawyer, twenty-four years of age. He had made rapid progress since the two years of his graduation from a law school.

He was now enjoying a four weeks' vacation, three of which had already been spent in the country. He chose Yorksville, because it was a quiet, out of the way place and there he could obtain complete rest from the business world.

During the last week, while he was riding out in his car one day, it suddenly stopped on the road some distance from town. On examination he found the trouble was lack of water.

Finding a can, he started to look for a spring and was lucky enough to discover one not far away, but there was a young girl getting water from the spring. Afraid of frightening her, he did not move, but stood staring at her, he was so wrapped in the beauty and grace of her slender person.

The girl looked up and saw him. She stared for a moment, then became frightened and fled before he could even speak.

Every day during the rest of Russell's stay at Yorksville he hunted the woods, hoping to get another glimpse of the girl, but this wish was not to be gratified.

Ellen Montgomery had indeed thought it a vision when she looked and saw Russell. For he seemed the picture of the man she had so often read of. Not beautiful of features, but with strong, manly characteristics showing in his face; tall, athletic and the look of an out-of-door man.

Ellen had lived in this wood, some distance from any town, since she could remember, with never any communication with the outside world. Her old father was her only companion. He had once been a man of culture, but was driven to the exile of this lonely wood through grief over the death of his wife, and blinded by sorrow, brought his little girl with him, depriving her of the influence of the cultured. He did, however, teach her to read and write, and, because of this, she eagerly devoured the few books and old magazines her father possessed. From the reading of these she had been able to form a picture of what she called her dream man.

No wonder she thought Russell a vision,



cut off from all association with the outside world.

She was now eighteen years of age, and very fair to look upon; slender, graceful, very beautiful of features and with that color in her face one can only have by associating with nature.

For a year following the accident with his car at Yorksville, Russell worked hard and was now recognized as the leading lawyer of his years in Standsburg, Pa. But there was ever before him the face of the girl at the spring, and he was always trying to picture her life in the woods and to explain why so beautiful a creature was kept from the influence of higher civilization.

During this same year Ellen's refuge had been discovered by an aunt who was visiting in the country for her health. She persuaded the girl's father to allow her to return with her to her home in Standsburg.

Ellen's aunt was very wealthy and of the leading society of Standsburg. She had so trained Ellen within the year that she could depend upon her at any time or any place to play the part of a well coached hostess. This was not difficult, for Ellen had inherited those higher qualities from her parents and was instinctively a lady, though bred in the woods.

Ellen's aunt was now giving her a reception prior to entering her into society. To this reception was invited Hon. Russell Baker. When Ellen and Russell were introduced neither was aware of the ceremonies performed, but both were struggling to assure themselves they were surrounded by a large number of people and not dreaming, so

transformed were these favorites of society from the boy and girl that met at the spring.

For about two months Russell was able to see Ellen occasionally. Then he was suddenly called away to a higher position in another city some distance away. He attempted to tell her of his hopes and dreams, but Ellen knowing that she so much wanted to be all he asked, thought to make sure by waiting a longer time, so Russell was forced to leave with not any too much encouragement.

After corresponding for about six months he again proposed to her through the mail, asking if she would not, in sealing her letter, use a blue seal for yes or a green seal for no.

Ellen answered the letter in the affirmative, but thought to have some fun by keeping him in suspense as long as possible, and so she sealed it with a green seal.

Three days later Russell came down to breakfast with the expectation of receiving a letter. His breakfast was placed before him, but, contrary to his custom, he ordered his mail to be brought to the table immediately. He discarded each letter rapidly until he came to the desired one.

But one glance at the seal and he forgot his breakfast, stuck the letter in his pocket, called for his hat and escaped as quickly as possible from the stifling air of the room.

He walked listlessly for a few minutes, but the fresh air soon cleared his brain and he decided to set out immediately for Standsburg.

He arrived at Ellen's the next evening at 8 p. m. She was having a party. He en-



tered the reception hall and all came forward to greet him, but his eyes were only for Ellen, who was standing at the rear of the hall. He left the other in a rather rude, abrupt manner and hurried toward her.

After a while he succeeded in getting her into the garden and asked her reasons for refusing him. She was very much confused at first, but in a moment remembered having sealed her letter with a green seal.

"Have you read the letter?" she asked.

He answered, "No."

"But why not?" she asked.

"There was no need, for did not the green seal tell me all?"

Ellen laughed teasingly, remarking at the same time:

"Have you not yet learned that woman

works by contraries? Her ways of doing are not those of men, by any means. Her 'no' is usually a 'yes.' Your love for me cannot be so great, or you would have opened my letter, if only to see my writing and to read between the lines."

"But I have not destroyed the letter," he remonstrated, whereupon he immediately read it. He fell back dumfounded, but with a sigh of contentment.

The two lovers sat down in the garden, wrapped in the one cloak of happiness, forgetful of the joy and mirth within the house. The thoughts of both drifted dreamily to that first day at the spring and the mysterious wonders of God.

ADELE IRVING.

A PARODY.

Up to Lincoln High School,  
Just about four years ago,  
Came some anxious children,  
For freshmen to enroll;  
They've studied almost everything  
From arithmetic to Dutch,  
And now the time to leave is near  
So they keep up a fuss.

Chorus—

It's a short time till graduation,  
It's a short time, you bet;  
It's a short time till graduation  
And we are studying yet.  
Good-bye economics,  
Farewell, German, too;  
It's a short, short time till graduations,  
And we'll be through.

Now some of us have studied hard,  
While others they have shirked;  
And those who're qualified will leave  
The others still at work;  
So if you think you're back at all  
Don't stop to fuss or frown,  
But just say, I will study hard,  
And catch up in this round.

—Christina Redd.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

(Advice to Juniors.)

If you have any studies back,  
Think of that fair June day;  
Sit down and study and recall  
You failed the other day.  
Don't wait until Commencement Morn  
To reach the pearly gate,  
But show that you can do the work  
Before it is too late.

If you've a chance to make them up,  
Or take a quiz you say,  
Don't wait until you forget it all,  
But work on it today.  
Who knows what may befall you then  
Or happen on that date,  
So you had best make up the work  
Before it is too late.

The time is drawing nearer now;  
The work is yet undone,  
The lessons still neglected wait,  
While you are having fun,  
For many hearts will breaking be  
On that eventful date,  
So show them you will do the work  
Before it is too late.

—Mattie Lewis.



## The Class Play



"La Fille de Madame Angot; or, Madame Angot's Daughter," an opera bouffe in three acts, the words by Clairville, Sirandin and Koning, and music by Charles Lecocq, was first presented at the Fantaisies Parisiennes, Brussels, in November, 1872.

### CHARACTERS.

Mademoiselle Lange, an actress, favorite of Barras ..... Katherine Adams  
 Clairette Angot, betrothed to Pomponnet ..... Opal Bolen  
 Larivandiere, friend of Barras and conspiring against the republic.....Oscar Maddox  
 Pomponnet, barber of the market and hairdresser of Mlle. Lange.....Rosece Blake  
 Ange Pitou, a poet, in love with Clairette ..... Kenneth Oden  
 Louchard, a police officer, at the orders of Larivandiere.....Arthentrick H gbee  
 Amarante Market ..... Arzethys Frank in  
 Javotte women ..... Adele Irving  
 Hersillie, a servant of Mlle. Lange.....  
 ..... Lucile Gilham  
 Trenitz, a dandy of the period, officer of the Hussars.....Eugene Rummens  
 Babet, Clairette's servant.....Laura Taylor  
 Cadet  
 Guillaume .....  
 Buteaux Market men ..... Melvin Fowler

The scene of the opera is laid in France, just after the revolution of 1793. The directorate has been established and Barras is at its head. The characters are semi-historical. The heroine is a charming flower girl, called Clairette, daughter of the famous Madame Angot, who has been educated better than

most of her associates and has been adopted as "child of the market." A marriage with Pomponnet, a hairdresser, has been arranged for her against her will, for she is in love with Ange Pitou, a satirist and writer of political songs, who is continually getting into trouble on account of his revolutionary effusions. His latest composition has been in disclosure of the relations between Mlle. Lange, the actress and favorite of Barras, and one Larivandiere. The latter has bought him off. Clairette gets possession of the song, and, to avoid her marriage with Pomponnet, sings it publicly and is, as she expects, arrested and her wedding unavoidably postponed. Mlle. Lange summons the girl to her to learn the reason of the attack, and is surprised to recognize in her an old school-mate. Pomponnet loudly protests her innocence and says that Ange Pitou is the author of the verses. Mlle. Lange already knows of this Ange Pitou, and is not unmindful of his charms. He has been invited to her presence and comes while Clairette is present, and the interview is marked with more than cordiality. The jealous Larivandiere appears meantime, and to clear herself, Mlle. Lange declares that Ange Pitou and Clairette are lovers and have come to the house to join in a meeting of conspirators to be held at midnight. The conspirators arrive in due time, but in the midst of proceedings the house is surrounded by Hussars; the crafty Lange hides the badges of the conspirators, "collars black and tawny wigs," and the affair takes on the appearance of nothing more dangerous than a ball. The Hussars join



gaily in the dance, but before the impromptu function is ended, Clairette and Mlle. Lange make the discovery that they both are fond of the poet. Clairette schemes to ascertain whether the other is playing her false and

succeeds also in proving to herself that Ange Pitou is untrue. The actress and the poet receive public disapproval and Clairette consents to marry the faithful Pomponnet.



**PLEASANT THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED BY THE CLASS OF 1915.**

The athletic ability of Miss Christina Redd.  
 The delightful music rendered by Miss Zenobia Keith, as musician.  
 The excellent scholarship of Misses Lelia Hughes and Marian Brown.  
 The oratorical ability of Misses Marion Brown, Emma Ellis, Adele Irving, and Mr. Roscoe Blake.  
 The artistic soprano voice of Misses Katherine Adams and Opal Bolen.  
 The attentiveness to the sick members of the class by Misses Sadie Gates and Laura Taylor.  
 The entrancing ways of Misses Arzethyr Franklin and Willie Patrick.  
 The refined behavior of Misses Mattie Lewis, Lucille Gilham and Pearl Newton.

The demure quietness of Miss Helen Tolson and the contagious pleasantness of Miss Lucy Davenport.  
 The assistance of Miss Stella Williams in the class play music.  
 The punctuality of Misses Geneva Willis and Gertrude Day.  
 The business ability of Messrs. H. Reese, Arthur Kitchens and Oscar Maddox.  
 The mechanical dexterity of Messrs. Eugene Rummons, Asa Damron and Melvin Fowler.  
 The dignity of Messrs. Hershel Williams, Dwain Hardin and Arthentrick Higbee.  
 The artistic skill of Miss Eva Greene, Mr. Kenneth Oden and Edward Pryor.

JOSIE C. GREENE.

**SCHOLARSHIPS.**

The Kansas City Medical Society offers an annual scholarship of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00) to a deserving student of the graduating class.

Lincoln University, Pa., is through Rev. Wm. H. Thomas offering two scholarships to deserving graduates.

Friday June 4, 1915 the school was honored with a visit by Dr. Isaac W. Young, Mayor, Boley, Oklahoma.



OFFICERS OF THE CLASS '15



ADELE IRVING  
President



MARIAN BROWN  
Secretary



CHRISTINA REDD  
Treasurer





**Miss Inez V. Page**

L. H. S., 1902, our efficient, affable, and painstaking clerk.



# Red Letter Days

## The Christmas Program

Hymn No. 93.....	I.	School	"After Christmas".....	VIII.	Lena O'Neal
Responsive Service, led by Prof. Dawley.	II.		"New Born King".....	IX.	<i>L'Espois</i> Maceo Williams.
Christmas Song.....	III.	Adams	"Santa on the Train".....	X.	Lucile Watson
Opal C. Bolen.			"A Story of Christmas Eve".....	XI.	Oscar Maddox
"The Three Kings".....	IV.	Marie Moore	"Sleep, Holy Babe".....	XII.	<i>Fieda</i> Blossom Fox and Semi-Chorus.
"Jes' 'Fore Christmas".....	V.	Crawford Darden	Principal's Christmas Greeting.	XIII.	
Christmas Carols.....	VI.	<i>Smart</i> Roxana Cowden, Hazel Graves, Roland Bruce, Vernon Page.	Hymn No. 167.....	XIV.	School
"Christmas".....	VII.	Sadie Gates			

### "What is the Christmas Spirit

It is the spirit which brings a smile to the lips and tenderness to the heart; it is the spirit which warms me into friendship with all the world, which impels me to hold out the hand of fellowship to every man and woman. For the Christmas motto is "Peace on earth, good will to men," and the spirit of Christmas demands that it ring in our hearts and find expression in kindly acts and loving words.

Let each one of us resolve that, so far as we are concerned, peace and good will shall be our motto every day, and that we will do our best to make the Christmas Spirit last all the year 'round."





## Lincoln's Birthday, February 12

"Abraham Lincoln is one of the marvels of history. No land but America has produced his like."

- "America" .....Sung by the School
- Declamation, "Lincoln"...../Hobart Reese
- Recitation, "Unsung Heroes".....Saxie English
- "Cnword".....Geibel.....Boys Glee Club
- Patriotic Address.....Hon. H. M. Beardsley  
Representing the Kansas City Chapter of the  
Sons of the Revolution
- "Suwanee River".....Arr. by Wilson.....Girls Glee  
Club
- Awarding of Commercial Club Prizes.....  
.....Mr. Geo. H. Forsee
- Dr. Perry Announced Scholarship
- The Lincoln Song, "My Captain".....Keiyy....  
.....High School Chorus



## Lincoln Day at The Forum

Sunday, Feb. 15, was Lincoln High School day at the Forum, Kansas City, Kas., and a very delightful program was rendered by the faculty and semi-chorus of our school. The program opened with "The Rosary," by the semi-chorus, which was so well received that they were called back a second time. Next was none other than our own mathematician, Prof. H. O. Cook, who made some very fine remarks on Prof. Zueblins, "New National Faith."

The semi-chorus was next on the program with a brand new song, "Made My Vow," which we are hoping Prof. Work will have sung in our own auditorium before very long. Prof. T. B. Stewart next took the stand with

current topics. He made this statement, that February starts with an "F," also feet and so does fury; combining the three forces, many people are having fury with their feet in February.

After the program was ended Prof. Cook's paper was ably discussed by our principal, Prof. Grisham. He was followed by Judge I. F. Bradley, who also made some pointed remarks. Mrs. Todd made a short talk on the "National Association for the Advancement of Colored People." I am sure the faculty, students and friends of Lincoln High very highly appreciate the invitation extended to them and spent a very delightful evening.

L. CATHERINE TAYLOR.



## Health Program, March 16

Joy and Temperance and Repose.  
Slam the door on the Doctor's nose

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 Chorus Traumerel.....Girls Glee Club   | 7. "A Health Alphabet".....Lucile Pryor       |
| 2 "Health and Disease".....Roscoe Blake  | 8. Solo Who Knows.....Edward Haygood          |
| 3 Quotations .....                       | 9 "Sanitary Living Conditions"....Lena O'Neal |
| 4 "Kansas City Health Department".....   | 10 "Mouth Sanitation" .....                   |
| .....Arhentrick Higbee                   | 11 Presentation of Tooth Paste.....           |
| 5 Duet Whispering Hope....Roxanna Cowden | 12 Duet Mistress Mary.....Maude Williams      |
| .....Genevieve Graves                    | .....Blossom Fox                              |
| 6 "The Bath as a Health Asset".....      | 13 "A Health Talk".....Dr. T. C. Unthank      |
| .....Beatrice Donnelly                   |   |

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## Negro Day, April 16

God of all rights and liberty,  
Before whose throne the nations bow,  
Thy sable people look to Thee,  
Protect, guide, aid, uphold us now.  
Kindred through Thee to all mankind  
In land where'er be cast out lot,  
Help us a brother's part to find  
Which color does not make nor blot.

Great Judge, from selves, this nation save.  
All races here make truly free,  
On land wide spread and ocean's wave,  
Where'er the starry flag may be,  
May no one longer be denied  
Through color, hate, or caste, or spite,  
The blessings for which heroes died  
Among whom found are black and white.  
—Scott

### PROGRAM.

- |                                       |   |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| I. "Lift Every Voice.....Johnson      | VII. "Lullaby" .....                          |
| SCHOOL.                               | MALE QUARTETT.                                |
| II. Interesting Facts from Negro Year | VIII. "Correct Ideals" .....                  |
| Book .....                            | ROSCOE BLAKE.                                 |
| Work                                  | IX. "Education for Manhood".....Miller        |
| III. Paper "Benjamin Banneker".....   | CHRISTINA REDD.                               |
| LUCILE GILHAM.                        | X. "Mammy's Li'l Baby".....Burleigh           |
| IV. "Rose" .....                      | KATHERINE ADAMS.                              |
| N. Clark Smith                        | XI. Address .....                             |
| EDWARD HAYGOOD.                       | REV. W. H. THOMAS.                            |
| V. "Africa's Contribution" .....      | XII. "Listen to the Lambs"....Negro Folk Song |
| Blyden                                | CHORUS.                                       |
| OPAL C. BOLEN.                        |   |
| VI. "Colored Soldiers" .....          |   |
| Dunbar                                |   |
| EUGENE RUMMONS.                       |   |




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## IN MEMORIAM

What was our love compared with God's power. We are compelled to say that we were utterly helpless when God in His infinite power saw fit to send the grim monster, Death, into our school and our senior class to bear away from us Wayman Burrel Abernathy. To know Wayman was to love him, for he had erected his own monument in the hearts of his classmates, teachers and friends.

Great was the shock when the news was wafted to us that Wayman was dead. Yes, dead, ere his prime. We did not know that his suffering was great and had no thoughts of his being sick unto death.

For two days only his somewhat pale, yet cheerful face had been missing from our class rooms. On last Thursday, Jan. 28, when he recited his German lesson, little did we think that his voice had been lifted in our midst for the last time and that his German book and all others would soon be laid to rest and that Wayman, himself, was seeking rest, too.

Wayman is not dead, only sleeping. He had become tired of the pleasures that this world

could give, so he chose new lands, new pleasures, and most of all, rest.

Though only 19 years of age, Wayman had tasted some of the bitters as well as the sweets of life, but he did not grumble. "Be cheerful," was his motto, and, as Longfellow said, he knew that the sun was still shining behind the clouds.

Our tears will do no good, so why weep. Wayman is far happier than we and would not change places with us if he could. His ball of usefulness has been wound up and the fates have clipped the strand of thread called life and sooner or later we, too, shall have to pay the same debt Wayman has paid.

This class of 1915 has lost a link of its chain. 'Tis lost for always on earth and cannot be replaced.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives. We won't say farewell, just good-bye. Sleep on, dear soul, sleep on, and take thy rest. Lay your head upon the Savior's breast. We loved thee well, but Jesus loved thee best. Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye.

Sorrowfully submitted,

SENIOR CLASS, 1915.

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## Bird's Eye View of the Alumni

Florence Baker, '11, finishes the course in Domestic Science at Manhattan.

Joyce Dorsey, '14, graduated from the Conservatory of Music in Minneapolis, Minn.

Ashly Hawkins and Chester Kitchens are taking the A. B. course at K. U.

Loraine Jackson and Katherine Jefferson of '13, will complete the Teachers' course at the Kansas State Normal School.

Judith Symms, '10, finishes the A. B. course at K. U.

Lorenzo Countee, '13, is taking a course in music at K. U. During the year he won two prizes in music contests.

Flossie Bass, '14, is taking an A. B. course at Howard University.

Frank Calloway, '14, is making good at K. U.

Maud Hudgins and Melody Tomlin, '14, are taking Pedagogical work at the Kansas State Normal School.

William Williams, '14, is taking a pharmacy course at Howard University.

William Houston, '97, Dr. E. J. McCampbell, '04, and Dr. T. T. McCampbell, '98, are in business as a drug company in our city.

Inez Page, '02 is rendering good service as a clerk in Lincoln High School.

Genevieve Wilson and Grace Middleton '13, are taking a course in Domestic Science at Manhattan College.

Gertrude Baker and Ethel Hunter, '14, are taking a course in kindergarten in our city.

Cora Carr, '07, who graduated from the Fisk Conservatory is now teaching music in the city.

Neosha Venerable, '09 and a graduate of K. U., '14, is teaching German and other subjects in Lincoln High School.

Edith Richards, Erma Johnson, '12, are teaching kindergarten in our city.

Edward B. Thompson, '01, is teaching in Lincoln High School.

Elsie Nix, '14, is having excellent success as a music teacher.

Edward W. Parrish, '08, is teaching under Booker T. Washington at Tuskegee, Ala.

William Williams has returned home after spending one year at Howard University. He expects to return next year.

Lorraine Richardson, '07, now Mrs. Wendell Greene made a speech at the Federated Alumni banquet given at the Y. M. C. A., on "The Record of the High School". It was easily the best effort of any and placed in clear light the achievements of our school.

Mr. G. W. K. Love, '01, is one of Kansas City's prominent and most energetic business men. He supplies all kinds of regalia and badges of best quality to the various lodges and orders throughout the states of Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska and in many southern states.



Lula Shelby, '09, who finished in Domestic Science at Manhattan College, '13, is rendering good service as a Domestic Science teacher in Lincoln High School.

Dr. Paul Crosthwait has been chosen as a

member of a Red Cross Unit, selected for service in the Edropean war zone. Dr. Crosthwait had the pleasure of visiting the Lincoln High School and made an interesting talk concerning his trip.

A. F. AND S. R. W.



## FAREWELL!

Classmates we have been companions during four years, to some of us years of delight application to our studies; four years of light and shade to all of us; four years of social friendship and pleasant recreation; four years of mental and physical improvement. We have sympathized with each other in trouble and sorrows and enjoyed High School life in each others society, as well as any other class that every graduated from this school.

Classmates as we go forth, let us forget all of our childish prejudices, if any we have, against each other and through our lives be helpful friends to each other as opportunities may offer.

Mr. Prof essor and Teachers—one and all—we go hence with the profoundest esteem for the wisdom, forbearance and uniform justice and kindness that you have ever manifested toward us. We have been often hasty, heedless of your feelings and our own best interest; but with all

these things you have proven yourselves our friends. In whatever we have given you offense we would ask your forgiveness.

Students of the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior classes, look up, look up. The Freshman will soon be Juniors and the Juniors, Seniors; and the trouble of the present will fade away in the future like morning dream. On your part you have youth intellect and capable teachers, and if you fail of assiduity to study to blame for it. The four year course is not the bugbear that you fear it is and its difficulties will dissolve before the energy that you are now determined to exercise.

In spite of hope and faith in the future there is a tinge of sadness in the present, which I, for one, do not fear to confess. Farewell and peace go with you all.

HELEN TOLSON.



Has The Lincolnian  
served you well?



Here's Our Jitney!



Goodbye!

Q. E. D.



