CLASS MOTTO

The paths of service, leadership and love
Will lead men downhill first, then on above.
The paths of selfishness and strife compel
Men uphill first, and then lead straight to hell.

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY

ΦΛΣ
THE
1945 LION

Presented by
THE SENIOR CLASS
LINCOLN UNIVERSITY

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EDITOR'S NOTE:

Fellow students, what at first seemed impossible has come to pass. Our book suffers from the common impositions brought on by war, but teaches us a valuable lesson in accomplishment under handicap.

It is, indeed, with much pride that I have worn the badge of custodian of the memories you wish to perpetuate. We, who have attempted here to bridge the years between our coming in and our going out, have felt a sense of inadequacy to the fulfilling of this sacred task. We have, however, spared no effort to vividly recapture that which has come to pass that this compendium of memories might find a place among the most priceless treasures life bestows upon you.

Excellent reminiscing,
GALAMISON.
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VAIL MEMORIAL LIBRARY
LINCOLN UNIVERSITY, PA.
Respectfully Dedicated to . . .

DR. LAWRENCE FOSTER

The Senior Class respectfully dedicates this Yearbook to Dr. Lawrence Foster because of the commendable work he is doing in the field of human betterment.

Dr. Foster has won the love and admiration of the student body. He is modest and sincere in his work and thoroughly deserving of recognition. We, of the Senior Class, are happy to pay tribute in our small way.

Dr. Foster received his A.B. degree from Lincoln University in 1926, and his S.T.B. from the School of Theology three years later. In 1931 the University of Pennsylvania conferred his Ph.D.

Before coming to teach at Lincoln, Dr. Foster taught history at Stowe Teachers College at St. Louis and was Dean of Instruction at Cheyney State Teachers College. He has been a member of the Research Association of the University of Pennsylvania Museum since 1933; General Editor for Huxley Publishers since 1935, and Professor of History and Education at Lincoln University since 1938. In 1931 Dr. Foster was Guest Lecturer at the Museo Nacional de Mexico and was Representative of the Pan-American Union to Mexico in 1930. He has done field research in Canada, Mexico and Guatemala under grant from Columbia University.

The recipient of our dedication holds membership in numerous organizations. He is the author of the Functions of a Graduate School in a Democratic Society and Statistics for Anthropometrists, along with several other private survey reports.

The Senior Class is proud for having studied under a man of such high calibre. Accounts of the activities of Dr. Foster may be found in American Men of Science, Directory of American Association for the Advancement of Science, International Blue Book, and Who's Who in America.
A Message from the President

May this be a message to all members of the Class of 1945, both to those who are able to finish their course at Lincoln and to those who have been called to other duties.

The threatening storm engulfed us in 1941, and now four years later we are well up the stern ascent and look forward hopefully to days of peaceful opportunity.

We hope that the days spent at Lincoln will enable you with confidence to face the situations of life where wisdom and courage and devotion will count as seldom in the history of mankind.

Lincoln wishes you well, and Lincoln expects much from you.

Walter L. Wright.
A Message From the Dean of Men

To the Class of 1945

GREETINGS:

These are days when hope is being reborn within the hearts of millions of people in all parts of the world. Lights that had been snuffed out seem now not to have been extinguished forever. Other lights that were burning dimly in the darkness are coming up again to illumine the pathway of mankind and, perhaps, to guide us along the way to the city of our dreams.

Will this rebirth of hope end in illusion? Will these lights flicker faintly for a brief hour and then fade into utter timelessness? You contain within yourselves a part of the answer to these questions. There is need of other things than hope and light. There is hard work to be done and much pain yet to be endured as we move toward the kind of world that affords deep satisfactions and dependable security for the children of earth. Young strong hands are needed. Clear heads and disciplined minds must come forward in increasing numbers.

Difficult tasks beckon to all of us who would venture daringly into the future. The ranks of the “builders of the city of our dreams” must be replenished by those who, like yourselves, have caught a fresh vision of a brave new world. In the fullness of your strength and supported by all of the spiritual, intellectual and moral resources at your disposal we send you forth to take a larger share in erecting a worthy habitation for mankind from the wreckage of a world that lies torn and bleeding.

As you work and think and fight may the God of all truth and justice and love give you strength and courage.

Sincerely yours,

FRANK T. WILSON,
Dean of Men.
Message from the Dean of the Seminary

Three decades ago—how swiftly they have fled!—the writer and his fellows of the Class of 1915 stood where you now stand, waiting with ardent eagerness the summons to go out, “not knowing whither . . .” It is now your Day.

Yours is a strange, fateful hour. War clouds still hang heavily. Visions of peace are distorted by dictates of imperialism, aggression and greed. Tyrannies of race and class still seek to maintain their evil sway. You will not find it a happy world.

But the struggle into which you will enter is not without opportunity or hope. However dark the picture may appear, all is not lost, nor can it ever be, while God abides. And to you inalienably, irrevocably there remains the privilege of choosing “the way that your soul shall go.”

May your choice be the high way, and your going forth signalize the determination to share, with like-spirited mankind, a great and courageous adventure for a better world. To this purposeful end, let there be action . . . and honor . . . and faith!

From the pages of the Eternal Word comes a timeless message, at once a challenge and a benediction: “Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.”

JESSE BELMONT BARBER.
SOME MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY
Professors Barber, Nkrumah, Haviland, Hall and Wilson

Professor Gaskins confers with two Seniors
The halls resound the echoes that alone remain
Of life that was returned to look upon its grave;
Where fret the shallow youth of early age.
Where are they now who loved this sacred soil,
Lived joyously among the stately pines; and
Laughed above the green-clad hills that roll and twine
Braiding the hair of seasons into a frame,
For that fair jewel beset within her brow?
A gem of unknown worth, but to those who once
Adorned the noble Orange and Blue, that mantle of renown!

The stars clad themselves in grief, to mourn for
The bobbing heads, no longer beneath the pillowed sky
In boyish pranks, and romping frolic spending
Of a day well read . . . the waning hours.
For now the carefree songs of blissful glee
Are changed into a monody, and wishful sighs
Replace those merrier notes of laughter.
The bell tolls! no longer ringing loud and clear.
A skeleton of the past trods across the green.
A weary few to take a place among the empty seats,
And strain to hear the old familiar voices answer—"Here."

This seat for Stan! This seat for Budd! Why are they late?
Not late—but gone! Harsh words to fall upon a buddy's ear.
The tide moves out each day and leaves a thinning number
Within those breasts a heart is aflame with the smoldering embers
That alone remain . . . of memories dear.
THE SENIORS
EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Alpha President; Alpha Secretary; Band; Choir; Quartet; Glee Club, Soloist; Manager of Boxing and Wrestling Teams; Philosophy Club; New York Club; Varsity Club; Pan-Hellenic Council; John Miller Dickey Society.

Brown is aspiring for the "Cloth" and is seeking industriously to establish axioms on all polemical theological questions. Most thinking is accompanied by the "Boogie Woogie" a la piano.

Regular, radical, rational and religious; that's Brown.

OSMOND HENRY BROWN, JR.
BUFFALO, NEW YORK
Alpha Phi Alpha
SOCIOLOGY

EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Track Team; Art Club; Science Club; Photography; Poetry; Intramural Basketball.

Bryant served his sentence with Uncle and returned to pursue his medical studies. Despite the time spent in the science curriculum, Bill manifests admirable profoundity in literature and art.

Cultured, creative, cooperative and conscientious; that's Bryant.
EXTRA-CURRICULAE: Secretary to the Dean; President, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Student Instructor; Intramural Softball and Basketball; Beta Kappa Chi; LION Staff.

Plato, Parmenides and Lucretius make their genuflection each morning before the throne of Callaway who has long since discovered by way of mathematical deduction the truth which expresses the transivity of implication. Cab's desire to become an engineer is accompanied by all the qualifications.

Cool, calm, consistent and conservative; that's Calloway.

EXTRA-CURRICULAE: President of Student Council; President of John Miller Dickey Society; Vice-President of Senior Class; Manager of Student Co-op; Debating Team; President of Dramatic Society; Relations Director of Y. M. C. A.; Freshman Adviser; President of Sigma; LION Staff.

No one questions the probable success of a clergyman so well versed in "slight of hand," particularly when he can get his hand in so many things. Dudley, indeed, is a man whose presence is felt on the campus.

Talented, tactful, temperate and theophilanthropic; that's Cobham.
EDWARD PARKER DIXON, III
JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY
Omega Psi Phi
SOCIOLOGY

EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Secretary of Student Council; Basileus of Omega; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Philosophy Club; Pan-Hellenic Council; Football; Track Captain; Varsity Club.

Another contribution to the ministry with compliments of the Class of 1945. Dixon is the type of fellow who assumes enthusiasm with responsibility, and gives some indication of becoming the militant, practical preacher tomorrow needs.

Athletic, amiable, accommodating and absent; that's Dixon.

WILBUR C. DOUGLASS, JR.
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA
Alpha Phi Alpha
HISTORY

EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Treasurer of Pittsburgh Club; Treasurer of Junior and Sophomore Classes; Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Treasurer of Alpha; Business Manager of Lincolnian; Business Manager of Lion; Secretary of Freshman Class; Intramural Softball; Bus Agent; Philosophy Club.

Working always with quietness, Douglass is the institution financier and an aspiring engineer. Studious when things don't come easy, and dependable when circumstances are grim and outrageous, "Dougie" personifies the prescription for running the race of life.

Tolerant, trustworthy, terse, and tranquil; that's Douglass.
EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Student Council; Seminary Librarian; Intramural Basketball and Football; John Miller
Dickey Society; Keeper of Records of Omega; Debating Society; Vice-President of Dramatic Club; Literary
Editor of *Lincolnian*; Director of Athletic Publicity; Editor-in-Chief of *Lion*; President of Philadelphia Club.

From Philadelphia by way of St. Augustine in North Carolina. Their loss, Lincoln’s gain. Came, saw and took
Lincoln by storm. Apostle of “spiritual pugnacity” and “militant determination,” well rounded in life’s better
mores: well grounded in her basic facts: well founded in her aspiring faith. The candle of the Lord.

Gifted, articulate, luminous, ardent, mental, integrated, salutary, objective, natural (Dr. Jesse Barber).

EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Dormitory Council, Dormitory Proctor; Intramural Softball; Intramural Basketball.

The thirst for knowledge manifested by Persons is indeed commendable, however insatiable. Persons’ second
desire is to have his masculine intrepidity admired by the ladies, and he has succeeded. With women who know
men best, it’s Persons two to one.

Meditative, mature, multanimous and metropolitan; that’s Persons.
GEORGE CASSIUS RILEY
PATERSON, NEW JERSEY
Omega Psi Phi
BIOLOGY

EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Track; Keeper of Peace of Omega; Intramural Basketball; Intramural Football.

Blessed are the quiet, for they have an inestimable contribution to make toward tomorrow’s peace. If silence is golden, then Riley is rich; for he seems to have mastered the art of saying much in a few words. For having been as deep as the still water and as natural as a blade of grass, let us remember Riley.

Unceremonious, unassuming, unaffected and uncomplaining; that’s Riley.

CARL GILBERT ROLLINS, JR.
BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA
Kappa Alpha Psi
BIOLOGY

EXTRA-CURRICULARS: President of Beta Kappa Chi; Y. M. C. A. Council; Intramural Basketball; Dormitory Council; John Miller Dickey Society; Pan-Hellenic Council; Student Instructor; Polemarch of Kappa; President of Science Club; President of Senior Class.

In diametrical contradiction to an abiding contention that nothing good can come out of Bluefield, Rollins has proved to be Bluefield’s priceless gift to Lincoln. As a leader, a student and a gentleman, he has established a record here which other Virginians will find difficult to excel. Who shall ascend into the hills of success? . . . Rollins, and by way of Bluefield.

Casual, companionable, capable and candid; that’s Rollins.
EXTRA-CURRICULARS: Football; Track Team; Basketball Team; Varsity Club; Dormitory Council; President of Baltimore Club; Philosophy Club.

To the composer, life is a song; to the dramatist, life is a stage; to "Daddy" White, life is just another 440. White is another, among millions of Americans, who finds it difficult to live within his means. This invariably entails both living within the means of others and living in luxury. "It’s a wonderful world."

Sociable, skeptical, solicitous and slumbrous; that’s White.

THE EMPTY CHAIR

EXTRA-CURRICULAR: War.

An empty chair . . . a forsaken paddle, a rabble hat that awaits the return of its owner . . . a fading name inscribed inconspicuously in the corner of a room . . . these are evidences of a friend who once was here, but now is gone. And memories! There will always be memories of him whose destiny has been miscarried by outrageous fortune. Clothed in drab khaki, he plods his way wearily along some foreign shore. Time has not changed his dreams, nor can fate permanently alter his course. Even the longest road turns somewhere. May the Almighty God in whose province it lies to bend the road grant his return soon. Soon, old pal; your chair, your paddle, your hat and your classmates are waiting.

Misapplied, miscarried, misdirected and missed; that’s my friend.
To Whom The Empty Chair Is Dedicated

The members of the Class of 1945 now serving in the Armed Forces:

CLASS OF 1945

Jesse Belmont Barber, Jr.
Raymond Douglass Butler
Samuel Spearing Campbell
John Durant Cooke
Robert Lawrence Cooper
Joseph Reginald Cogbill, Jr.
Elvyn Verone Davidson
Stewart John Dunnings, Jr.
Arthur George Dennis
Frederick Edwards
Thomas James Edwards
Thomas Evans
Robert James Fields
Henry Lloyd Francis
Harry Allen Gail
Charles Hagan Garvin
Edward Franklin Gentry
Robert Louis Hackney
Albert Greval Hall
Frederick Theodore Hall
Orrington Robinson Hall, Jr.
Leonard Harris
Robert Owen Hawkins
Daniel Grafton Hill, 3rd
Harold Theodore Holloway
Rudolph Douglass Hurt
Francis Laurence Jackson
Learman Dunbar Jackson
Albert Joseph Johnson
James Andrew Johnson
Rudolph Johnson
Jether Maryland Jones
James Alonzo Jordan
Fitzalbert Michael Marius
Jesse Edward Martin
John Alexander Mingo, Jr.
Hosea Moorehead, Jr.
James Dallas Nelson
Lauriston Earl O'Connor
Edwin Moors Oden
Edmund Pace, Jr.
James Alvin Patterson
James Allen Plummer
Julius Caeser Pryor
Harold Douglass Ramseur
Thomas Augustus Reeves
Felder Edward Rouse, Jr.
Clifton Gordon Russell
Samuel Walter Saunders
Ray De Vore Searle
Philip Vincent Skerrett
Walter William Smith
Kenneth Snead
George Spells
Melville Barbous Spriggs
Edward Bondurant Stewart
Elmer John Taylor, Jr.
Wesley Edward Terry
Alphonso Eugene Tindall
Bertram Clifford Van Devere
Charles Wade
Myles Standish Washington
James Henry Williams
Stanley William Wilson
Harold Clinton Wright
John Alfred Yates
Thomas Herman Younger
REMEMBER . . . ?

That sickly look on the faces of a few youngsters who alighted from a Trailway bus . . . Lincoln?

When the pie man traveled with an armed escort, and the persecuted Freshmen, who wanted to partake of his sundry delicacies, had to be satisfied with paddles and desk glasses?

That memorable "Wood Week" of 1941 when the "Czar," in the midst of one of his inspiring discourses to the "hounds," found himself alone and surrounded by Ed Gentry, Jeff Jones, Francis Jackson, and a few others who effected a complete "wash away"?

When McNeill was hurt in the '41 Prep-Sophomore game, and Bill Hunter decided to lead the Freshmen and Seniors against the Juniors and Sophomores? Remember the vanishing Sophomores?

When the upperclassmen decided to practice a few tonsorials, and Orington Hall threatened to and did shoot to protect his mop? The great Persons reached for his hip pocket a little late and lost one mustache in the ensuing fray!

When the E. R. C. boys made their fateful march? Mingo, Rollins, and Yates were escorted to the bath a la pajama, Teddy Gordon was plucked in the head, and Rendall Hall was laid waste in the process.

When we used to pick the good ones from "Savoy" around midnight, and Mingo made Lincoln-Ashmun resound with "Cootie Williams"?

When the Glee Club Prom came up, you could always count on a good game of ball from the Dean? The Dean was batting low in those days, wasn't he, Bryant?

The constant dwindling that was '43 and '44?

When the rabble, assuming such titles as "The Jester," "The Penguin," "The Joker," and "The Batman," started the perpetual epidemic of "Room Washaways"?

The Championship Team in '44 sparked by our own Rudy Johnson?

The hidden brew in Hainey's closet?

The Pan-Hellenic Dance in '44 which made all the great lovers show their hands?

The famous "West Chester Incident" which culminated in a marathon walk by Rainer, McIntosh, Bowen and Blair when a certain party failed to materialize? Our somewhat disturbing nocturnal schedule?

The Dramatis Personae of the Midwinter Frolic: Dixon, Hawkins, McIntosh and McNeill?

Remember the theme song: "Sweet Lorraine"?

CARL ROLLINS.
**WHO'S WHO IN THE CLASS OF 1945**

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<td>Carl Rollins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most Efficient</td>
<td>Milton Galamison</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most Superficial</td>
<td>Dudley Cobham</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most Modest</td>
<td>Wilbur Douglass</td>
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<td>Best Dresser</td>
<td>Carl Rollins</td>
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<td>Most Witty</td>
<td>William Bryant</td>
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<td>Most Business Like</td>
<td>Wilbur Douglass</td>
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<td>Most Nonchalant</td>
<td>Herndon White</td>
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<td>Most Radical</td>
<td>Osmond Brown, Edward Dixon</td>
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<td>Best Read</td>
<td>James Persons</td>
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<td>Most Boring</td>
<td>Elmo Callaway</td>
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<td>Best Athlete</td>
<td>Herndon White</td>
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<td>Class Orator</td>
<td>Milton Galamison</td>
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<td>Biggest Rabbler</td>
<td>Edward Dixon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most Sophisticated</td>
<td>Dudley Cobham</td>
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<tr>
<td>Class Crumb</td>
<td>Herndon White</td>
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<td>Most Frequent Week-end</td>
<td>Milton Galamison</td>
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<td>Most Quiet</td>
<td>George Riley</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most Sedate</td>
<td>Elmo Callaway</td>
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<td>Class Poet</td>
<td>William Bryant</td>
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<tr>
<td>Most Amusing</td>
<td>George Riley</td>
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_Osmond Brown._
CLASS PROPHECY

The Annual Convention of the National Society of Engineers adjourned. A manifestly prosperous and portly individual strode across the New York street with his meticulously clad companion whose diminutiveness demanded that he almost run to keep apace.

"I tell you, Dougie, it would be more advantageous to run that beam straight through with rigid supports rather than with guide wires and a flexible layout," boomed the larger man as they mounted the far sidewalk.

The immigrants from Pittsburgh rambled on with talk about alpha and beta, sine and cosine, logs and tangents. As the engrossed engineers started indifferently across the intersection, the air was rent with the screeching of brakes, and a low-slung auto of recent design jerked to a stop with Vesuvian violence. Only the rocking body evidenced the fact that the car had once been in motion.

"Watch where you're goin', mister," drawled an irritated voice from behind the wheel.

"That's right, watch yourself," echoed the comfortable looking rider. Looks of indignation and embarrassment were replaced by obvious pleasure and recognition as the two engineers simultaneously roared, "Ed Dixon and 'Daddy' White."

Confused conversation began. Oncoming drivers loudly tooted their indifference to the happy meeting. To avoid an approaching policeman, four Lincoln men drove away in a car in which two once rode. Dr. White and Reverend Dixon were taking Engineers Douglass and Callaway to lunch at Hotel Lincoln.

In uptown New York Doctors Riley, Rollins and Bryant emerged from the hospital gates, climbed into a car and started toward Hotel Lincoln where they were to lunch with Father Cobham and his distinguished guests, Fathers Galamison and Brown.

As the car pulled up before the hotel, the three occupants got out and greeted Persons a goateed social worker, who stood chatting with the doorman on the canvas-covered walk. The four entered the building.

All dignity was dropped when the two parties came together. Their high pitch of anxiety was quelled by the manager who quietly requested that the more violent moments of "old home week" be spent in the lounge.

The group of seven paused stupified as they passed under the arch into the lounge room. There before them sat Dixon and White, Douglass and Callaway engaged in conversation. Bedlam broke loose, and the ensuing commotion resembled a woman's fire sale. Raucous greetings and unprofessional language echoed throughout the building. It was the Class of 1945 in session again.

Hour after hour sped by while the small group, huddled together, exchanged experiences in a manner reminiscent of the years gone by.

As the twilight of evening set in, passersby heard the fading strains of "Alma Mater" coming from within. Like a choir of mighty angels the men sang, joined by the spirits and angelic voices of those whom destiny had deprived of the right to graduate with the Class of 1945. Trembling hands reached into pockets for handkerchiefs and thrust them skyward with a gesture of triumph and fortitude.

"Hail! Hail! Lincoln. It Will Live Fore'er in Memory."
THE GRADUATE SCHOOL

Spiritual architects, builders of the Kingdom, laborers for God's vineyard are these men. They are preparing for battle on a front at which man has never known victory. They carry a Gospel more powerful than the cannon, a Gospel which in its quietness drowns out the noise of ecumenical conflict and bids men come to peace. In the hands of men like these throughout the world lies a large portion of the future.

"I charge thee before God . . . preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine."
Some Members of the Seminary Faculty

Right to left: Dr. De Boe, Dr. Kirsh, Dr. Barber, Professor Nkrumah

EDWARD HOLMES
Ed graduated from the College Department of Virginia Theological Seminary and College at Lynchburg, Va. He is a member of the Phi Beta Gamma Scholastic Society at Lynchburg, and an active member of Lincoln’s Philosophy Club. Ed comes from Urbanna, Va. Baptist.

THEODIS CLARK
This June will mark the end of a seven-year residence at Lincoln for Clark. He graduated from the College Department in 1942 and reappeared the following term. Clark comes from West Chester, Pa. He is a member of Kappa Alpha Psi. Baptist.

Missing are Robert Newbold who is on the field, and Shelton Waters whose picture was not available.
UNDERGRADUATES

"Going My Way?"
THE JUNIOR CLASS

These happy men are about to run the last lap of a four-year race, the brevity of which becomes appallingly obvious only at graduation time. They have but one message for the departing Seniors whose shoes they shall fill: "It's going to be cold next winter."

With the Junior Class lies a great deal of responsibility. The most memorable parting gesture of the Senior Class is the placing of the Mantle upon the shoulders of the Junior Class representative on Class Night. The Mantle represents the high principles for which Lincoln stands and, in accepting the Mantle, the Junior Class pledges to guard and perpetuate, with equal vigor, the traditions of Lincoln University.

The Class of 1945 will proudly make its investiture this year and charges that the Class of 1946 keep the Mantle pure and spotless for posterity.

"And Elijah passed him by, and cast his mantle upon him."

OFFICERS

President ......................... E. Sawyer Cooper
Vice-President ................... Henry D. Primas
Secretary ......................... Jack H. Dawley
Treasurer ......................... Booker D. Rainer
Student Councilman ............. Cornelius Jenkins
Solomon says, "And who knoweth whether he shall be a wise man or a fool?" The Sophomore replies, "But I can dream, can't I?"

The tale of the Sophomore, widely reputed to be wise in his own conceits, has become legendary. The Sophomore does not think he knows everything. He only knows how much he doesn't know, which is usually equal to the capacity of a match-box advertisement. That's what makes him smart.

It is only human that the phenomenal rise from slave to master with dictatorial powers should be accompanied by a feeling of importance.

I am a sovereign entity . . . I am Homo Sapiens Superieur . . .
I am a Sophomore.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS
THE FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman Class arrived on the campus more than fifty strong last September and far outnumbered all other classes. Its members are, of necessity, affected by this perilous era during which they begin their college careers, and many do not expect to complete training without interruption.

It takes courage, indeed, to begin one’s college training under these extenuating war circumstances; for orientation is made exceedingly difficult by the shadows of “friends and neighbors,” comprising the local draft board, which promenade the halls of Cresson.

The hats of upperclassmen go off to these wearers of the green who know not what tomorrow may bring. Tomorrow’s Lincoln belongs to them. May they be preserved to watch the sun rise on their Commencement Day.

OFFICERS

President ...................... Ernest Whiteside
Vice-President .................. William Law
Secretary ......................... James Daily
Treasurer ......................... Irvin Jones
Student Councilman ............ Noah Reid
The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1945

We, the members of the Class of 1945, being of sound mind, motivated and incentivated by the insatiable desire to leave an indelible impression on the memories of the unworthies who presume to follow in our illustrious footsteps and to reward them for their years of doglike devotion and service, do hereby make the following bequests:

Elmo Callaway leaves the Y. M. C. A. to anyone who wants it.
Dudley Cobham and Milton Galamison leave “Joe” Hill in tears.
Wilbur Douglass leaves the Trailway Bus Company in the hole.
Edward Dixon leaves for the ministry.
Osmond Brown leaves his boogie-woogie technique to Clarence Whiteman.

Dudley Cobham bequeaths his officiousness to “Wylie Whiss” and Noah Reid.
Herndon White leaves his hustling to “Eggie” Hawkins and Ray Gray.

George Riley leaves his narrow escapes from Uncle Sam to Connie Jenkins.
Carl Rollins leaves his vociferous mien to Edward Gravely.
Dudley Cobham leaves S. S. B. B. to George N. Smith, and the

Bill Bryant leaves a battered week-end bag.
Carl Rollins leaves his biology class relieved. “Mandrake” leaves his technique—intact.

Osmond Brown bequeaths to Willis De Vane a much needed address book.

The Class of 1945 leaves the “Senior Walk” to a larger class.
Elmo Callaway leaves his conflagrations with “Droop” to John Bowen.

The Senior Class bequeaths to Greg McNeill—a book and a course in voice culture.

The Lion Staff leaves Jack Dawley and the Lincolnian a publication.

Bill Bryant leaves his intellectual air to McNeill—who needs it.
Dudley Cobham withdraws from the “Little Theatre” reluctantly.
James Persons leaves an empty bottle—empty.

Carl Rollins leaves his hair culture to “Gle Lady” Cooper. Can “Cole” spare it?

Wilbur Douglass leaves Eooker Rainer change for his rather large bills.
Herndon White and Ed Dixon leave their prowess on the track to Whitemen—to be administered in small doses.

The Science men leave Prof. Grim one mallet—for external use only.

Witnessed by: Carl Rollins, Dudley Cobham, Milton Galamison, and Osmond Brown.
EXTRA CURRICULAR

CLARENCE WHITMAN, Organist

THE CHOIR
STUDENT COUNCIL

OFFICERS

President
Dudley Cobham

Vice-President
Gregory McNeill

Secretary
James Shockley

We are rapidly arriving at a realization of the fact that an effective system of Student Government is as important a part of student education as the academic curriculum itself. The student must learn to exercise the democratic principles, both as a follower and a leader, if he expects to participate as a worthy citizen in the true democracy we hope and believe America shall some day become.

The Student Council this year has made tremendous strides toward this desirable end. Under the leadership of Dudley Cobham, it has both championed and chastised the student body in a manner worthy of commendation. America can have great leaders only if its institutions are conducive to the making of great leaders. The educational institution is the place to begin.

"Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair."
A class of only eleven men, a disturbing shortage of funds, wartime restrictions on literary publications and a scarcity of talent are some of the obstacles which confronted this year's LION Staff. The desires of eleven men to have a yearbook, however, can be as great as the desires of hundreds, and this staff undertook the job.

The editor feels greatly indebted to Douglass and Callaway who said, "You write the book; we'll raise the money." And they raised it.

The staff expresses its gratitude to Marshall Allen, a graduate student, who contributed generously of his time and artistic talents when asked.

Cooperative workers who carry out assigned tasks can make any job a pleasure.
Time was when having a “nose for news,” an insatiable curiosity and literary ability qualified one as a journalist. The new era of change which lies ahead, however, demands other qualities of the journalist. He must be a daring, militant, courageous and crusading advocate of the truth. The rapidity with which the dawning of the “new day” will come depends upon venturesome journalists and an untrammeled, unsubsidized press.

The “noosies” pictured above are learning the art of moulding public opinion and the value of taking a stand on issues of importance. The Lincolnian this year has maintained a desirably high and creative standard of journalism.
The Y. M. C. A. Cabinet is responsible for the promotion of Christian activity on the campus. The raising of cultural standards is its more secular aim. These objectives are carried out by means of Forums, Vespers, Conferences, and various other projects.

This year the “Y” Cabinet promoted the outstanding program when it presented Helena Mayle, lyric soprano, and Harvey Huggins, baritone, in a Classic Recital at the Mary Dod Brown Memorial Chapel. Mrs. Anna Wilson was the skilled accompanist who helped make the evening unforgettable. The music of Brahms, Schubert, Puccini and all the rest was artistically presented by these exceptional performers.

What Lincoln needs is more evenings like March 20.
Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, the first national Negro Greek Letter organization, was founded at Cornell University in 1906. Nu Chapter was founded at Lincoln University in 1912. During its thirty-three years of existence at Lincoln, Alpha has encouraged scholarship, demanded manhood, and achieved unity. Alpha men are to be found actively participating in nearly every field of endeavor throughout the nation.

"We'll cherish thy precepts . . . thy honor shall be raised."

OFFICERS

President .............................................. Osmond H. Brown, Jr.
Vice-President ....................................... William Thompson
Recording Secretary ............................... Jack H. Dawley
Corresponding Secretary ........................ Marshall M. Johnson
Treasurer ............................................. Wilbur C. Douglass, Jr.
Sergeant-at-Arms .................................... William M. Hall
Parliamentarian ..................................... Gregory McNeill
Editor to Sphinx .................................... Elmo C. Callaway
Epsilon Chapter of the Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity was founded on Lincoln's campus in December, 1915. For thirty years Kappa has contributed immeasurably to the life of students through its many varied activities. This has been no less true during the past year, for although Kappa ranks have been appreciably depleted by war manpower demands, the organization has made a substantial contribution to the cultural, intellectual and social life at Lincoln.

During the past year, Kappa perpetuated several annual events: the Freshman Smoker, the Pre-Christmas Frolic in Baltimore, the Kappa Quiz and observance of the National Guide Right Movement which emphasized postwar social and economic planning.

"The flower of our heart . . ."

OFFICERS

Polemarch ................................................... HUGH JOHNSON
Vice-Polemarch ................................. JOHN ARMSTEAD
Keeper of Records .............................. EDWARD GRAVELY
Keeper of Exchequer ............................ JAMES LAW
Dean of Pledgees ................................. CLARENCE HAWKINS
Historian ............................................. JAMES SHOCKLEY
Strategeus ............................................ RAYMOND GRAY
The SPHINX CLUB of Alpha Phi Alpha is composed of men who desire to join the fraternity. The club is the proving ground where men are tested, observed and evaluated by Alpha men according to the necessary standards and qualifications for admittance.

These men boast membership in the SCROLLER CLUB of Kappa Alpha Psi. They have but one ambition: to wear the Kappa diamond. The Scrollers have already committed to memory the large repertoire of entrancing, captivating Kappa songs, and await the eventful day in May when all Little Brothers sing, "I Hate To See the Evening Sun Go Down."
The LAMPODAS CLUB of Omega Psi Phi: "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen" is the theme song of these Sons of Blood and Thunder who ignore the astounding reports of Omega hardships and gladly suffer, bleed and die to become wearers of the "Q" shield and brand. Suffering, cringing and crawling, they press on to the Sacred Shrine of Omega with grim determination that not one shall turn back.

The CRESCENT CLUB of Phi Beta Sigma: Sigma usually attracts aspiring clergymen and men of ministerial disposition. Above is a group of conscientious, conservative pledgees who hope to become an integral part of the Sigma ranks. They learn, while in the Crescent Club, the value of working hard and having little to say.
OMEGA PSI PHI

Beta Chapter of Omega Psi Phi is reputed far and wide for producing men who get things done. This year the chapter is carrying on with the smallest membership in its history.

The observance of National Negro Achievement Week is an auspicious occasion on the fraternity roster. Beta chose as its 1945 theme, Leadership, and left with the student body a vivid impression of the kind of leadership we must develop as a race and a nation. Each year Beta returns to remind Lincoln of the many contributions the Negro is making to American life.

Philadelphia socialites thronged to the Second Annual Beta Ball in February when Beta established a precedent in dance promoting technique, and old friends got together.

"And when we say our last good-bye,
We'll love Omega Psi Phi."

OFFICERS

Basileus ................................................ EDWARD DIXON
Vice-Basileus ......................................... CORNELIUS JENKINS
Keeper of Records and Seal ....................... MILTON GALAMISON
Keeper of Finance ................................... LEVERETT HOPE
Editor to the Oracle ............................... EDWARD COOPER
Pledge Club Dean ................................. WALTER HUGHES
Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity, with its motto, “Culture for service and service for humanity,” is a group aspiring toward that end. Several successful programs have been sponsored: one commemorating the death of the late Brother George Washington Carver, and another in annual celebration of “Bigger and Better Negro Business Week.”

One of the vital concerns of the day is postwar rehabilitation. The Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity has an instituted program of some worth and breadth to the end of orientating our returning men into society.

“Our cause speeds on . . .”

OFFICERS

President .............................................. DUDLEY COBHAM
Vice-President ...................................... LANDON MCSWAIN
Secretary-Treasurer .............................. MARION SMITH
Dean of Pledge Club .............................. GEORGE SMITH
PHILADELPHIA CLUB

Sealed: Hines, Bishop, Galamison, Dawley, Cooper. Standing: Gandy, Love, Harris, Shockley, Smith, Matthews, Reid, Lacey, McSwain

BALTIMORE CLUB

Seated: Gray, Hawkins, White, Hall, Armstead. Standing: Camper, Law

PHILADELPHIA CLUB: Philadelphia residents at Lincoln University felt the need for reorganizing the disbanded Philadelphia Club and did so after applying to the University for a charter. The organization laid down as one of its fundamental purposes to awaken the people of the Philadelphia area to the existence and high cause of Lincoln. The charter members have laid a firm foundation that next year’s group might find the going easy.

BALTIMORE CLUB: One of the essential purposes in organizing a city club is that of promoting fellowship among members of a community and transcending fraternal barriers which might exist. Most of the members of the Baltimore Club are athletes, and a serious effort is made to promote participation in extra-curricular activities.
LIBRARY STAFF


PHILOSOPHY CLUB


LIBRARY STAFF: Remembering, retrieving, recording, refilling, rebinding, seeking, searching, soliciting, and bearing the academic research burdens of the entire student body are but a few of the jobs the librarian must perform. A book entitled *The Psychiatric Librarian* is now under publication for those who cannot stand the pace.

PHILOSOPHY CLUB: "To be a philosopher is not merely to have subtle thoughts, nor even to found a school, but so to love wisdom and to live, according to its dictates, a life of simplicity, independence, magnanimity, and trust." With this well-phrased thought in mind, the Philosophy Club, after several years of inactivity, was revived through the efforts of Professor Nkrumah. One of its essential projects is the publication of a weekly newsletter entitled *Free Speech.*
DEBATING TEAM
Galamison, Cobham, Whisonant


DEBATING TEAM: Debating is one of the activities which has been neglected since the war on most college campuses. Under the skillful direction of Joseph N. Hill, the above three men entered into one forensic fray with the debaters of Johns Hopkins University and emerged the unquestionable victors. The issue was postwar conscription.

VARSITY CLUB: Under the handicap of a pitiable manpower shortage at Lincoln, these utilizers of brain and brawn defended Lincoln, and excellently, in the world of sports this year. Lying on the floor, and proud to be in such competent and versatile company is Lump-Lump, the campus mascot, who says, “Lincoln, may she always win, but Lincoln win or lose.”

44
JOHN MILLER DICKEY SOCIETY
Galumison, McKenzie, Cobham, Reid, Norton, Whitman, Camper

BETA KAPPA CHI
Seated: Hope, Rollins, Gandy. Standing: Callaway, Cooper

JOHN MILLER DICKEY SOCIETY: This is an undergraduate organization of potential clergymen. They carry on numerous ecclesiastical projects on and around the campus from September to June. The organization maintains three Sunday schools and a Bible class for defense workers. Dr. Jesse Barber is the sponsor.

BETA KAPPA CHI: “Only the best can qualify
For membership in Kappa Chi.”
Upperclassmen who have maintained an average of 1.8 in thirty hours of natural science are admitted to this exclusive organization. Only men with skulls sufficiently formidable to withstand the mental drudgery imposed by the Science Department earn the rare distinction of wearing the Beta Kappa Chi badge. Their number is indicative of their exceptional ability.
STUDENT INSTRUCTORS

Seated: Primas, McNeill, Callway. Standing: Rollins, Cooper

THE BAND

Drums, Rolls; Piano, Whiteman; Alto, Whiteside; Tenor, McNair; Trumpet, Brown; Bass, Marius

STUDENT INSTRUCTORS: The best way to learn is to teach, and these men have become masters of both arts. A student instructorship is the most coveted job on any college campus. These men have proved themselves capable of rising far above the norm and, therefore, are afforded the pleasure of punishing less apt fellow students. In most cases, the student instructor is more difficult than the professor. The suffering students usually attribute this to the modesty of the student instructors who contend, “Everybody ought to be able to get this stuff. I did.”

THE BAND: This small group, despite its disparity of numbers, manages to get quite a beat and can really accentuate the positive. The boys run the gamut from the soft, subtle moods to “Shoe Shiner’s Drag,” and exciting foot-sompin’ ditties like “Burnin’ the Iceberg.” Week-ends often find these music lovers “on the gig” at some rural hotspot where they toot in the jitterbugs from off the streets.
September last, arriving students found that Lincoln University had secured both a new dietitian and campus barber. The barber was Mr. Clarence Renwick, and the dietitian, his wife, Mrs. Renwick.

The two have not only integrated themselves to the extent that they have become an indispensable part of campus life, but have also set a commendable example of service. Because of this, the Lion Staff is joined by the student body in this genuine and sincere tribute rendered /In Appreciation/.

The feeding of a number of people from heterogeneous backgrounds is a tremendous job. Mrs. Renwick has managed to please and has manifested both savoir faire and gentle patience.

Mr. Renwick has proved himself the expert tonsorial artist whose ability with the clippers is exceeded only by his desire to improve the customer’s appearance.

In a wartime nation, where service has been neglected because demand is so much greater than supply, Lincoln is fortunate to have two people who take pride in their jobs and do them well.

“But made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men.”
After a season of inactivity on the gridiron, Coach Rivero resurrected the dead Lion squad and managed to send a somewhat formidable eleven to battle for the Orange and Blue. Freshmen comprised more than half the team which left a season record of two victories, one tie and four defeats.

The most eventful game of the season was the homecoming spectacle which ended with a sound thrashing of the Hampton Institute eleven, 15 to 0. The squad saw its most trying moments against the superior eved of Morgan State and Virginia State which humbled the Lions, 58 to 0 and 61 to 0, respectively.

In both victory and defeat the squad manifested a type of courageousness and fortitude which Lincoln will never forget.

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<tr>
<th>DATE</th>
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<tr>
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<td>October 21</td>
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<td>October 28</td>
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<td>November 23</td>
<td>Howard University</td>
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The scoring plays were as follows: “Tippy” Day ran around right end and converted by placement for seven points. This was the only first period score.

The Morgan Bears crossed the Lincoln Lions’ goal line three times in the second quarter. “Scooter” Watkins, with a left-end run for ten yards, accounted for the first; Day kicked the extra point. On a pass from Watkins, Day accounted for the second pointer of the period. Day again converted. “Fats” Hones made a three-yard off-tackle run for the third. Conversion failed.

The fourth period accounted for three touchdowns and one conversion. Donald Boyce brought home the first in a thirteen-yard off-tackle run, with Dismond kicking the extra point. The second score of the quarter was made by Art Berry in a twenty-yard off-tackle sprint. The final score was by Dismond in a four-yard push.

LINCOLN vs. DELAWARE STATE
October 14, 1944

The Lincoln University Lions defeated the Delaware State Hornets, 19 to 0, in a thrill-packed classic that left little to be desired.

The first quarter was nip and tuck with no scoring. Armstead received the kick on the Lion ten, and carried the ball to the twenty-five. Boyd ran off two first downs, then Lincoln lost the ball on a fumble at the Delaware forty-eight-yard mark. Delaware kicked after three tries, and the diminutive Boyd persistently marked off yardage with hard runs and expert kicking, keeping the ball deep in Delaware territory most of the time.

Early in the second quarter, Cabaniss completed one to Jackson from the Lion forty to the Lion thirty-five. Harmon tore off twenty yards, and Boyd crossed the tally mark from the fifteen in three tries. Hall converted. After receiving the kick on the twenty-yard stripe, State began an up-field march behind Aldridge and Wilson which carried the Hornets to midfield where they were forced to kick.

After two plays (in the second half), Cabaniss, intercepting a scorcher, scored the final touchdown for Lincoln. He played a superb game.
LINCOLN UNIVERSITY vs. 
HAMPTON INSTITUTE 
NOVEMBER 4, 1944

North Carolina's Bobby Boyd scored two touchdowns and thrilled Lincoln Homecomers today as the Lions trounced the Hampton eleven, 15 to 0, at Lincoln's Rendall Field.

In the third quarter Lincoln's Clarence Hawkins completed a twenty-yard pass to Reginald Pulley on the Hampton three-yard line. Boyd snaked through the Hampton wall to score the first touchdown for the Lions.

In the last quarter Keyes fumbled Boyd's kick on the Hampton twenty-five and "Piggy" Armstead recovered for the Riveromen. Jim Ward marched to the fifteen from where Boyd elusively snaked through the entire Hampton squad into pay territory to make the second Lion tally. "Billy" Hall converted.

The first Lion score took place in the second quarter when Boyd booted outside on the Hampton four-yard mark.
The tally put the Riveromen ahead at the half by a safety: 2 to 0.

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY vs. 
HOWARD UNIVERSITY 
NOVEMBER 23, 1944

A colorful homecoming crowd of five thousand watched Howard University's ace, Henry House, lead the Bisons to a 14 to 7 victory over the Lincoln University Lions in the celebrated Howard-Lincoln Turkey-day skirmish at Howard stadium this afternoon.

Early in the first quarter Big House Henry ran off four first downs, carrying the ball from the Howard forty to the Lincoln one-yard line. Here House fumbled a pass from center which rolled over the goal line where it was recovered by end Harry Wood, and six points were marked up for the Eisors.

In the third quarter, House got away for fifty yards to the Lion thirty, marched to the three in three tries, and entered pay territory, standing, through the Lincoln line.

In the fourth quarter, Lincoln took over the ball on its own five-yard line. Bobby Boyd fumbled a pass from center. Lenox Jackson recovered the fumble in the end zone for Lincoln, but was stopped there by Harold Lawrence to score a safety for Howard.

The only Lion tally came in the third quarter when Archie Johnson fumbled Boyd's kick on the Howard twenty, and "Daddy" White recovered for the Lions. Boyd carried the ball to the eight-yard stripe from where Daddy White scored on an end around. Billy Hall converted.
Seated: Canady, Hawkins, Gibbs, Jenkins, Harmon. Standing: Allen, Cabaniss, Johnson, Blair, Hall, Jackson, Armstead, Law

BASKETBALL

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<td>41</td>
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<tr>
<td>Morgan State*</td>
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The above is the completed season record of the Lincoln University Basketball Team.

*Indicating Conference games.
BASKETBALL

The Lion quintet took the court this year to defend its 1944 Colored Intercollegiate Athletic Association Championship and, despite the fact that the championship was surrendered to a superior Morgan five, the season can definitely be pronounced a success.

Some important wheels in last year's smoothly moving machine were conspicuously absent: Rudy Johnson, Leon Hainey, Bill Hoffer, and Charles Chamberlain. Remnants of the first string team in spirit and ability, however, were carried over in the persons of sophomores Bill Hall and John Armstead, who manifested improved and expert facility on the court. When the final whistle of the final game had blown, Hall boasted an accumulated 243 points for the season which acclaimed him high scorer for the season, and Armstead followed with 180. These men were the springs of action from which the 1946 team derived its power.

Among the team components were some enthusiastic and capable freshmen who made splendid additions to the formidable Riveros squad. Lion rooters watched with interest Washington's Charles Cabaniss, an elusive, sharp-shooting basketeer, who ran 112 points during his first C. I. A. A. season. Equally as good and as consistent was Freshman Jim Cannady whose peculiar but rewarding style amused the fans no end and netted 114 tallies for the twenty-four contests the Lions played.

The Riveromen split their twelve extra-conference games with six wins and six losses. In conference sessions they bowed, and gracefully, only twice: once to the memorialized Morgan Bears, and once to Virginia Union. Much of the extra-conference contending was against professional army teams which served to strengthen the five for the games that mattered.

With neither optimism nor prophecy, but because of factual evidence gained from observation, it is both safe and reasonable to predict that the improved and seasoned team of Lion veterans which will perform on the hardwood in 1946 will claim the C. I. A. A. Championship for Lincoln.
A premature spring brought an unusually large number of tracksters out early this year, and Coach Rivero feels certain that he has sufficient material to produce a representative squad. The Freshman Class, which contributed so generously to other athletic endeavors, has donated several potential tapebreakers to enhance Lion possibilities.

There are several veteran threats at large again this year.

Fans will see Ed Dixon who won three events at the ’44 Penn Relays and boasts a 9.9 hundred. He was also anchor man for the Lion Championship Relay Team which led the field by far.

Lincoln will present Royal Allen who claimed first place in the broad jump at the Howard Relays last year with a 21.5 leap.

John Bowen, who ran the third leg for the Medley Championship, and George Cooper, who placed first in the Howard Relay 220, will also contest this season.

Much is expected of the candidate sprinters from the Freshman class. Some are Bacon, Huie, Boyd, Patterson, King, Gibbs and Parkins. Training for the distances are Whit, Allen, Lloyd, and Bishop, a Sophomore.

The track candidates are certainly working hard enough to deserve all the laurels the season might bestow. The majority of the men are on the cross-country route before breakfast, and others may be seen practicing throughout the day.

The two great contests to which the squad is looking forward are the Penn Relays and the C. I. A. A. Open Meet at Howard. Good luck.
MEDITATIONS ON LEADERSHIP

I wonder if that star is lonely too,
Which first pervades the sky when it is gray,
To twinkle in the coming of the night,
To proclaim termination of the day.

This pioneer who challenges the sun,
Yet dares enthrone himself before the moon,
Is followed by a million other stars
Who entrust to his care their life or doom.

What courage this celestial being displays,
How bold he is to pilgrimage the night
While other satellites recluse above,
While man seeks refuge, and all birds cease flight.

Can he be sure that when the world is dark,
When evil reigns before the morning's break,
The followers of his great celestial band
Will have no fear and follow in his wake?

Who is this valiant being in the Heavens
To dare to show himself, a single one,
To dare attempt to carry on the watch,
The task that God has given to the sun?

Can he combat the sinisters of dark?
Can he uphold his own in evil's face?
What if the other members of his clan
Should grow afraid and fail to take their place?

But he has faith in them and they in him,
And though the many do not understand,
They blindly follow him with endless faith,
And he in turn holds out to them his hand.

For each and every night that star is there,
Then others come to help him vigil keep,
And 'ere before the dawn they fade away,
But he waits for the sun that he might sleep.
THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '45 FEEL GREATLY INDEBTED TO THE FOLLOWING ADVERTISERS AND CONTRIBUTORS WHOSE GENEROSITY MADE THE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK POSSIBLE.

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DR. J. A. C. JACKSON
Charleston, S. C.

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Optometrists Would Have Starved to Death Back in the Caveman Era

... at least that’s what one eye doctor told us. He contended that eyes were made for daytime seeing, using the earth’s natural light and because of this, cavemen probably all had 20-20 vision.

Today, however, we use our eyes for more critical seeing tasks such as reading, studying and working under artificial light. And since good light is so cheap, it pays to have—

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