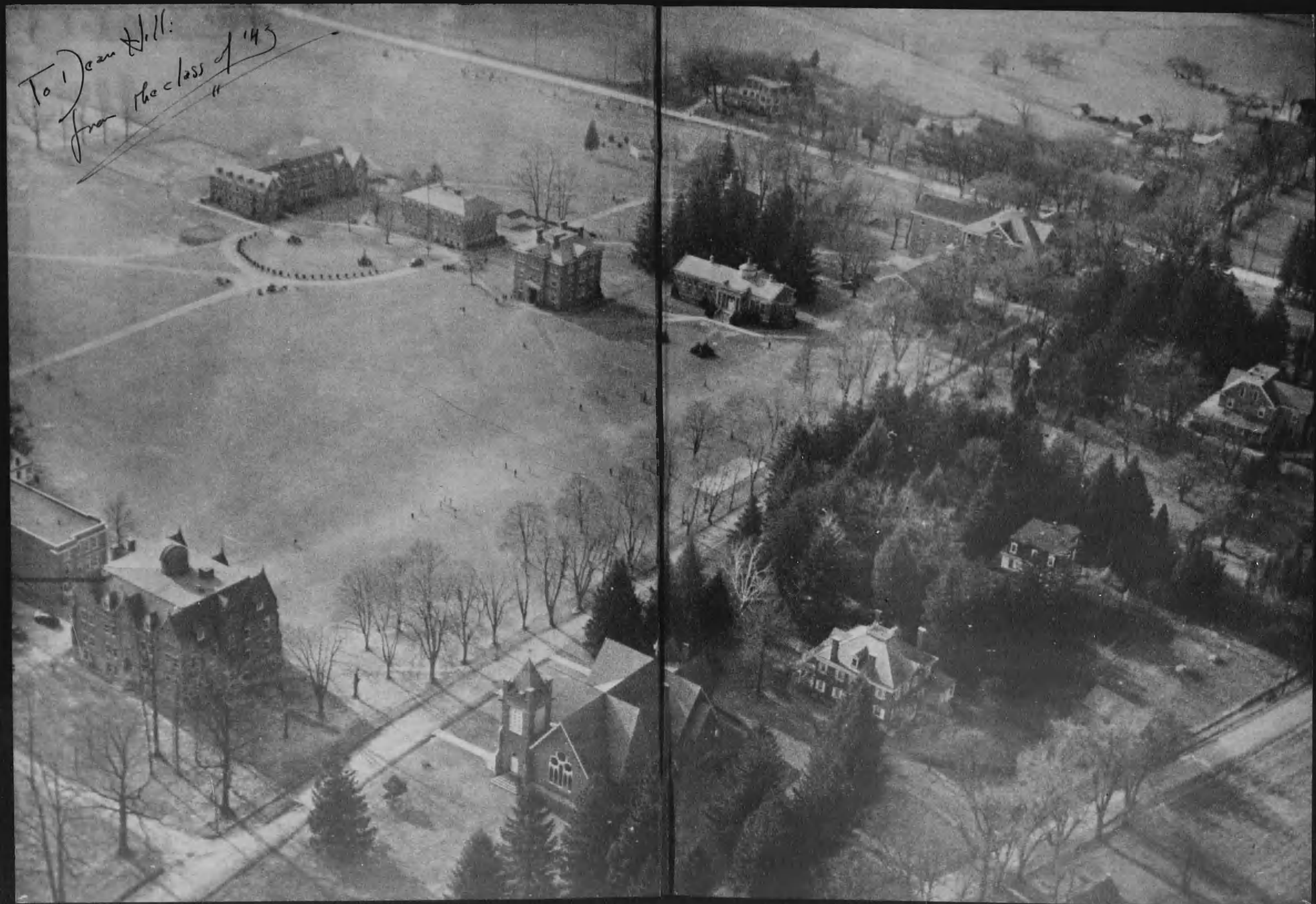




THE LION

To Dean Hill:
from the class of '43



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THE 1943 LION

Φ O E

THE 1943 LION



Published by the
SENIOR CLASS

L I N C O L N
U N I V E R S I T Y
P E N N S Y L V A N I A

Editor: Wm. Beverly Carter, Jr.



FOREWORD



Editor's Note: H. A. B., as he is known to his many friends here at Lincoln, stands as Exhibit A for the new experiment conducted by the '43 "Lion." Heretofore, all such messages were written by members of the staff. This issue, however, departs from tradition and gives a friend and a distinguished alumnus the privilege of presenting its Foreword.

For you, Jones-Quartey, we are eternally proud, and we wish for you nothing but the best that this country and your country can give.

W. B. C.

I asked my friend the Editor of this book, what I thought was in itself a very great favor. Not only did he grant my request, but he expanded it into this, the most unusual honor ever bestowed by one incumbent upon a former officeholder, in the realm of college yearbooks.

The more pleased and proud I am, since the little I've seen of Bev Carter's book, so far, convinces me that it is going to be a wonderful edition, a terrific edition, of THE LION—in short, almost as good an edition as that of '42! It is a fascinating thought, and one which gives me—the creeps! . . . But let it pass.

* * * * *

College graduating classes are getting progressively smaller these days, in inverse proportion to the progressive largeness of the war. Nor is there anywhere in sight an end to this trend.

The maelstrom in which we are all thus caught is testing again, but in a way never before witnessed, the moral foundations of man's world. And no amount of flirtation with truth or mere lip-service to ideals will suffice to save those foundations for our posterity.

We college men have therefore a duty to perform. First, we must believe that our world CAN be saved. Secondly, we must realize our own vital part in the process of salvation. And lastly, we must have confidence in ourselves and faith in the future.

H. A. B. JONES-QUARTEY,

Editor, 1942 LION.

DEDICATION



WE, THE Seniors of a true war class, dedicate this issue to those of us who have gone to do battle with the enemy. Our fondest hope is that they not only bring back a Victory, but also a Peace based on "Liberty and Equality for all men."

ALFRED BRANNAM
LEWIS BRINSON
ROSCOE BROWNE
FRANK GRICE
PRICE HARRIS
WILLIAM HUNTER
CAMERON HAYNES
DANIEL JOHNSON
MARION JOHNSON
JOHN JOSEPHS
RALEIGH McCARROLL

LUTHER NICKENS
CALVIN RAULLERSON
RALPH OVES
CHARLES RILEY
WELLINGTON SHIRLEY
CLINTON SIMS
CYRIL THOMAS
JOHN B. THOMPSON
JAMES USRY
HERBERT WHITE
ALFONZO WILLIAMS



Seated, left to right: Whitehead, Cannon, Carter, Pierce, Moore, Haynes. **Standing:** Maddox, Douglas, Smith, Pinckney, Lightfoot.

THE 1943 LION

THESE are the men who toiled, while some slept—thought while others played—and went weary-eyed to the classes in which their bright-eyed classmates excelled. They deserve much credit for a job that is, by all considerations, well done.

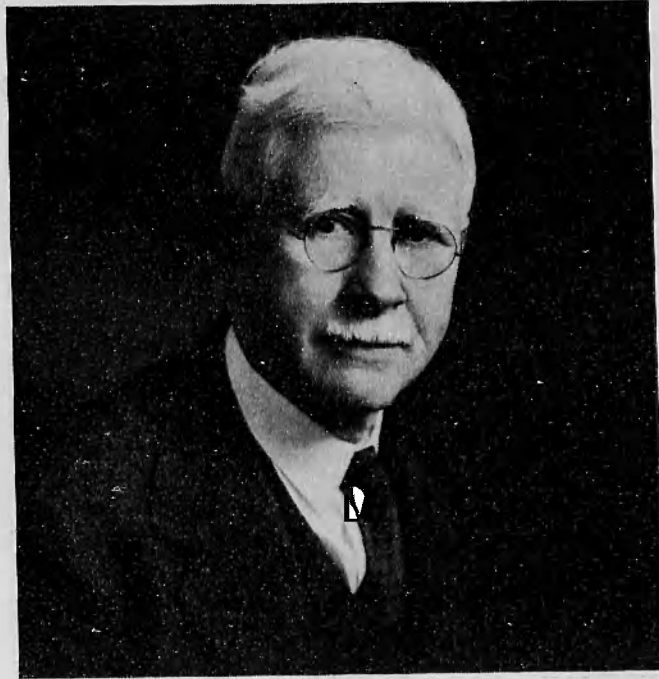
The Staff is particularly indebted for the splendid work performed by the E. R. C.'ers, Raullerson, Browne, and Johnson. These men worked unselfishly before their departure, and to them we throw many bouquets. The Staff, however, reserves some of its praise for the pinch-hitting job that Associate Editor Cannon performed in the wake of the above-mentioned men. His advice and actual work eased many of the burdens which fell on the shoulders of the Editor.

To the whole Staff, I give my sincere thanks for your never-ceasing cooperation. I shall never forget you, nor should our classmates, who must be grateful to you for your untiring effort.

| | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| BEVERLY CARTER..... | Editor |
| GEORGE CANNON..... | Associate Editor |
| HAROLD PIERCE..... | Associate Editor |
| ROSCOE BROWNE..... | Feature Editor |
| DANIEL JOHNSON..... | Art Editor |
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| MARCUS MOORE..... | Business Manager |
| HAROLD WHITEHEAD..... | Business Manager |
| WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT..... | Photographer |
| WALTER HAYNES..... | Photographer |

DR. W. L. WRIGHT

President



YOUR college years have been spent in an upturned world. The fires of war lighted at your entrance spread more and more widely. You watched it first from the sidelines as the flames extending steadily and ever creeping nearer at last engulfed the whole world.

Through the mists of the present you peer into the future. Now the duty to struggle, to fight lies at your door. Our hope is that the effort may not be in vain, that the fundamental issues may be kept to the fore in the war and in the peace, of human rights, of ordered liberty and the dignity of men of all races and creeds.

May you go out in hope and confidence and in the determination to do your part as men to hasten the longed-for age of lasting peace and human opportunity. May you have the faith to see through the darkness the dawning beams of a new and better day.

Walter L. Wright.



DR. FRANK T. WILSON

Dean of Men

YOU come to the close of your undergraduate careers in what may prove to be the crucial year in world history. During this period we are witnessing what has been described as "a world revolution against civilization." Everything that free men cherish is at stake. All the gains of the centuries in the arts, the sciences, and social organization are imperiled by destructive forces at home and abroad. Even the right to live with decency and self-respect is denied to large sections of the human race.

Every hope that one entertains and every plan that one makes must be projected against the backdrop of these stark and staggering facts. A world map drawn to new dimensions hangs before the eyes of every human being alive today. Our thinking and our ideas about professional usefulness must be global rather than local or national. Our sympathies must include the peoples of Berlin and Calcutta, Moscow and Monrovia as well as the share-cropper in Mississippi and the steel worker of Pittsburgh. Our demands for liberty and justice and security must be limited by no considerations of race, sex, or creed. All men everywhere shall experience a new birth of freedom or a new and more deadly enslavement shall encompass the earth. How will the men of '43 attempt to influence the course of world events?

The right to choose what you may do is temporarily restricted. In the distribution of manpower may you have the good fortune of being located where your knowledge and skills can put to good use. In such choice as you will be free to make may you realize that the quality of a man's performance is the most trustworthy measure of his value to his generation. Times will continue to be difficult and standard of achievement will be raised in all areas of human endeavor. There will be no escape from the necessity of hard work and straight thinking. I trust that you may have the privilege of devoting your energies to the creative and constructive efforts of mankind, and that you will keep the faith with those of your generation who had no choice but to serve the cause of death. May their dying and your living give birth to a finer existence for all of the oppressed and down-trodden peoples of the earth.

As we go forward we cannot forget the things upon which our hearts are fixed nor shall we betray one another as we remember "those wonderful days at Lincoln" when we discovered our eternal kinship in hope and purpose.

Sincerely yours,

Frank T. Wilson.

WATERS E. TURPIN

Class Adviser



FOR the conditions of the time in which they must live, some men scorn their fathers; others cringe in their cowardice before grim responsibility; still others dismiss the whole with the cynic's shrug.

But you are thinking men who have learned to temper emotion with reason. Therefore, despite the consequent blighting of your personal ambitions, you are willing to assume the responsibility thrust upon you by your time: to share with the world's brotherhood the task of rescuing mankind from the degradation of slavery. In so doing you take your rightful place in the world as men among men.

Since you are willing to share this task, may the fire of war purge your souls of scorn, cynicism, and cowardice. The world of tomorrow will have need of tolerance, faith, and courage. Without tolerance, faith, and courage, that world will be as shackled as our world of today. And if it does not free itself of intolerance, greed, and fear, the supreme sacrifice you must make now will have been made in vain.

Hence, as you defend with your blood the world's heritage of freedom, may you vow to share fully the responsibilities and privileges of that freedom in the world of tomorrow—a freedom which must germinate from an unreserved recognition of man's brotherhood in God the Father.

Any compromise would not become you as men.

Waters Turpin.



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Dean George Johnson

A.B. and Ph.D., Pennsylvania

Harold Fetter Grim

A.B., Lafayette; M.S., Chicago

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B.S., Middlebury; M.S., Pennsylvania

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Ph.D., Erlangen

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A.B. and A.M., Lincoln

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GUEST COTTAGE



MARY DOD BROWN CHAPEL

TOO often must society wait for the probings of subsequent generations—children, curious friends—to have the most intimate tales of the lives of interesting people brought to light.

It is unquestionable that within the Class of 1943 there are interesting men—some are great, others . . . , but all are interesting. Hence we record a few of their mistakes, their sins, their glories.

Enjoy with us the fun we poke at ourselves, praise with us the noted achievements of our classmates, and hearken unto the tramp of our marching feet as we take on the burdens of life and grapple with destiny.

Seniors





MARSHALL ALLEN

Coatesville, Pa.

Sociology

K A Ψ

Varsity Football, 2-4; Varsity Club, Treasurer, 4.

Artist of no small means . . . much Tonsorial ability . . .
Physical . . . quiet . . . but, still water does run deep . . . a
student, no less . . . from Lukensville.



JAMES H. AVERY

Middleton, N. J.

Biology

A Φ A

Science Club, 4.

. . . When it went it went escorted, when it came back it
came alone—that accounts for it all, Mr. Turpin . . . Mop-top
. . . Metuchen Kid . . . Lincoln is an institution, Jim, but not
that kind . . . the fuss dust about to be busted . . . Kirby's
adviser . . . Let's draw up a petition . . . good boy . . .



EDWARD BANKS

Jersey City, N. J.

Biology

A Φ A

Lincoln-Ashmun Dormitory Council, 2; Science Club, 2-4; "Lin-
colnian," 1, 2.

Class Hermit . . . (should have seen him at the Howard-Lin-
coln fiasco) . . . three-in-one (see no evil, hear no evil, tell no
evil) . . . get off it Banks . . . Come, blessed death . . . fugi-
tive from a cemetery . . . good natured . . . Banks to Brown—
oh yes, it can happen here . . . spent four years quietly mind-
ing my own business . . . "Helen?"—quoth the Gregory,
"never more" . . . Weasel . . . Quiet Calamity.

S. ALBERT BLACK

Plainfield, N. J.

Physics

Λ Φ Λ

New York Club, 4; Intramural Basketball, 1-4; King of the Rabble, 1-ad infinitum.

Clamor Boy . . . Plainfield had somp'n that no other city has or had (and she had to send 'em both to Lincoln) . . . popular . . . witty . . . impish . . . forever laughing . . . Albert: Jimmy-Tom: Huckleberry . . . Clear this hall Czar and Cripp are comin' . . . well-read . . . clever . . . B. C. B. . . "Levity must be with us, Albert"—sorry to see you go . . . "I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart" . . . quote the Seal, "Never more!"



JULIAN JACQUES BRANDT

Harrisburg, Pa.

Biology

Ω Ψ Φ

Jack Sprat . . . modesty, candle to his merit . . . Der Fuehrer—der fewer der better . . . those silent serenades to Claire . . . a riot of incoherence on Hell Week . . . silence is Brandt . . . pretty boy . . . a real rug cutter—you'd be surprised . . . Got in Hank's hair on Hell Week . . . sober, steadfast and normal.



NELSON BROOKS

Steelton, Pa.

Biology

Ω Ψ Φ

Horse, good—mule, better . . . another good man gone for ill or worse . . . happy . . . easy-going . . . not even crutches could stop him, huh Murray? . . . falling strands . . . full sincere smile . . . physical . . . more brands than Bob Burn's cow . . . congenial . . . rid of bachelor's degree but shall never obtain a master's . . . "Does a chicken have a bladder, Brooks?" . . . twinkle-eyes . . . desert man.





RALPH BROWN

New Rochelle, N. Y.

Chemistry

A Φ A

Science Club, 2-4; New York Club, Treasurer, 4.

Droop . . . How's Marian? . . . just an unconfirmed report
 . . . stays on his stuff . . . Stoopin' fecht—walks not . . . New
 Rochelle's pride and joy . . . an unreasonable facsimile . . .
 Gullible's travels . . . "that rabble got to go" . . .



ROSCOE LEE BROWNE

Woodbury, N. J.

English

Ω Ψ Φ

Varsity Track, 1-4; Intramural Basketball and Softball, 1-4; Dramatics, 1-4; LION Staff, 4; Dormitory Council, 3, 4; Student Instructor, 3, 4; Freshman Counsellor, 3, 4; Student Council, 2-4; President, 4; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 2-4.

Lincoln's Horatio Alger . . . from Library janitor to the head of more than one organization, or should I say Institution, in (4) four years . . . the loon and lane of Ren. 37 . . . Browne with an E please . . . that laugh, those eyes . . . a Venie admirer, ALSO . . . he's gone, but never will be forgotten . . . Dean's Ace boy.



WILLIAM BURNETT

Philadelphia, Pa.

Physical Education

K A Ψ

Varsity Football, 1-4; Captain, 4; Junior Varsity Basketball, 1-3; Varsity Club, 4; President, 4; Student Instructor, 4.

Bucking, Brown, Billy Burnett . . . 43's star halfback . . . Captain of Manny's Maulers . . . ace rabbler . . . happy-go-lucky . . . one of Shabby's rags . . . the Top of Philly's Bottom . . . goofy duck . . . reat pleats . . . They're all fools who come from Ireland but bigger fools who return . . .

ELTON M. CANNON
Philadelphia, Pa.

Biology

A Φ A

Vice-President, Nu Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha, 2; Business Manager of Lincoln University Musical Club, 3, 4; Business Agent, 2-4.

Best living argument against the theory of self-made man . . . sincere, honest, and to no avail . . . evil eye . . . boss of the Glee Club, Greyhound, Trailways . . . the seven last words of Moluch—a slap on the head and a classic, "Fellahs, I got something to say"—and then nothing ensues . . . we would give him the benefit of the doubt . . . but there ain't none . . . grown pains.



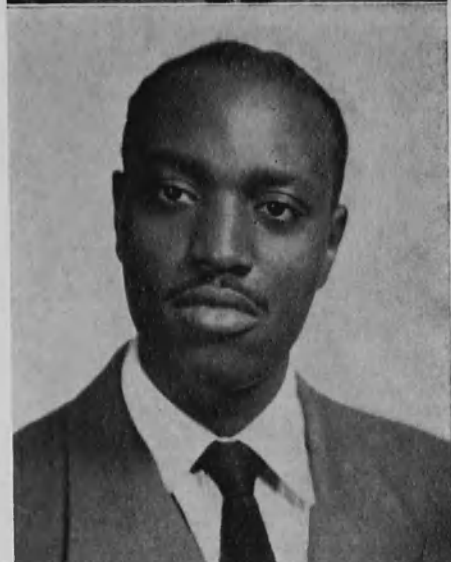
GEORGE DOUGLASS CANNON
Newark, N. J.

Political Science

Ω Ψ Φ

Dramatic Club, 2-4; Male Chorus, 1; K. R. S.; Beta Chapter, Omega Psi Phi, 4; Library Staff, 4; "Lincolnian" Staff, 2-4; Philosophy Club, 4.

Spooks . . . title role of one of Bette Davis' vehicles . . . efficient . . . promising journalist . . . capable of breach . . . loud (and the accompanying adjective) . . . Butter's boon one . . . that screeching laugh . . . bubble eyes . . . well groomed when groomed . . . that gal on the picture (whew!) . . . ardent Red (now, it can be told) . . . murdering "Murder in the Cathedral" . . . candy man . . . Cannon, Mburu is insulted . . . "Gee, I'm popular." I'm dreaming . . . reminiscent of Charlie's dress and had a share in whatever it was in Wilmington . . . of Ronnie's ability to be not physical most best . . .



WILLIAM BEVERLY CARTER, Jr.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Biology

K A Ψ

Delta Rho Forensic Debating Society, 1-3; Dramatics, 1, 2; Intramural Basketball, Tennis, 2-4; Student Chapel Committee, Chairman, 4; Freshman Counsellor, 4; Dormitory Council, 4; Safety Council, 4; Polemarch, Epsilon Chapter, Kappa Alpha Psi, 4; Pan-Hellenic Council, 4; Editor of the 1943 LION.

Bev . . . cosmopolite . . . my distant relative and Hedy (We believe, Bev, that was more distant than your relative) . . . sweet as apple cidah . . . that perennial car . . . the Kat's meow . . . that eternal pointless grinning . . . urbane . . . physical NOT . . . popular . . . well groomed . . . "Now, Roscoe, we must be tactful" . . . crafty . . . "no striking, no hurting—no nothing . . . "Mr. Carter, where's the catch?" height makes a short story long . . . elections don't mean a thing—the swing's the thing . . . with grit rearranges anything with a grin, huh, Joel? . . . Lincoln's birthday was merely incidental, Bev.





GRANVILLE CHURCH

Wilmington, Del.

Biology

K A Ψ

Smooth gent from Delaware . . . curley-head . . . snagger-toothed . . . beautiful smile since replacement . . . Bus . . . from the cradle to the grave—and even a ghost or two . . . really grew up over the years . . . scientist . . . independent . . . "You know I threw that girl over for you, baby . . . (the broken record, broken over his head) . . . "Baby what are you tryin' to tell the Kid" . . .



CROMWELL C. DOUGLAS

Norfolk, Va.

Biology

Ω Ψ Φ

"Lincolnian" Staff, 1-4; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1-4; Treasurer, 4; Tennis, 1-4; Interfraternal Council, 4; Dramatic Club, 1-4; Freshman Counsellor, 4; Basileus of Beta Chapter, Omega Psi Phi, 4; LION Staff, 4.

Norfolk's terror . . . Chicken, Ole Lady . . . "same ole lady for four years . . . "Wif" . . . smooth gent from the South . . . from Parker to Douglas to (probably Jackie's ole lady) . . . congenial . . . easy-going . . . easier gone . . . efficiently inefficient . . . "After Hours" . . . the gentleman in Dean's woodpile . . . promising future . . . cool sophistication . . . twinkle-nose . . . says his grace and (censored) . . . those mourning eyes and that morning head . . .



HAROLD DRAKE

Normal, Ala.

Biology

Λ Φ Λ

Band, 3; Male Chorus, 3, 4; Choir, 3, 4; Quartet, 4; Secretary, Nu Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha, 4; Class Secretary, 4; Wissenschaft Verein, 3, 4.

The short end of Rendall No. 25 . . . popular already . . . blueblood from 'bama . . . about to overthrow the Venie Club and become dictator (dreams, dreams) . . . thinks he's physical, but knows that he's not . . . magician with a slide rule . . . one of Lincoln's FEW scientists . . . friendly . . . gift of gab . . . silver-toned Southerner, legs like parenthesis, very classy . . .

WILLIAM FITZJOHN

Africa

Philosophy

Φ Β Σ

Fitz . . . the mailman . . . but don't blame him . . . see Mr. Birchard . . . Valedictorian . . . and worthy of it . . . regular . . . well, don't be surprised, there are some . . . you will hear and read about him, just wait . . . an embryo minister, too.



CHARLES ALBERT GILLENWATER

Abingdon, Va.

Philosophy

Α Φ Α

Dramatic Club, 3, 4; Male Chorus, 3, 4; Philosophy Club Secretary, 1; President of Dormitory Council, A. S. H. M. U. N., 4.

Gilly . . . friendly . . . unassuming . . . neat . . . interesting . . . rabid theolog . . . "I will never again be a head water (at Lincoln or under Lightston)" . . . of "Gonna Raise a Rukus Tonight" fame . . . harmless . . . "What do you think, Dr. Wilson" . . . a member of the classification for ministers and the insane.



SAMUEL IALOUS GLOVER

Philadelphia, Pa.

Biology

Α Φ Α

Cheerleader, 1; Business Manager of Dramatic Club, 3, 4; President of Science Club, 4; President of Beta Kappa Chi, 4; Chapel Committee, 4; Forum, 3, 4; Student Instructor, 4; Dormitory Council, 4; Freshman Counsellor, 4.

Sam . . . studious, Grim's boy . . . just as "Cloudy as Debussy" . . . strange mixture of science and religion . . . or strange mixture . . . or strange . . . putty boy, "His sister and He" . . . "The Frats and the Masons"—Sammy at his worst . . . refined . . . misunderstood (this proves Emerson to be in error) . . . reticent . . . immaculate . . . aloof 4 years—no change (tsk! tsk!).





THEODORE S. GORDON

Philadelphia, Pa.

Physics

A Φ A

Science Club, 1-4.

G-G . . . Tinkering Tim . . . Kid's nemesis . . . growing pains . . . delayed puberty . . . a little speck from Lincoln Tech and a heckufan engineer-fought his stuff —Kid threw the towel in . . .



WALTER WESLEY HAYNES

New York, N. Y.

Chemistry

Ω Ψ Φ

"Lincolnian" Staff, 4; Photographer for 1943 LION.

"I don't want to set the world on fire, but look out gals, here comes Sweet Papa . . . where's my harem?" "It went with your hair, Papa." G. W. T. W. needs a foundation garment . . . "as good as ten men" . . . voted most popular by class . . . sloppily neat . . . gregarious . . . screeches . . . those talons sure tallied.



S. ELLSWORTH HILL

Kansas City, Mo.

Biology

A Φ A

"Lincolnian" Staff, 2, 4; Delta Rho Forensic Society, 2; Chapel Committee, 4; Forum Secretary, 3, 4; Dormitory Council, 4; N. A. A. C. R., 4; Air Raid Warden-ar-large, 3; Science Club, 4.

His arrival made a bathhouse of Hill . . . bridge and pinochle fiend . . . president of Lincoln's 400 Club (400 per cent silly) . . . Homer and Hill, that gruesome twosome . . . "Call me 'Ball of Fire' " . . . a smouldering ember . . . garrulous . . . Poor Eddie—and in his prep year, too . . . friendly . . . Junior Dean of the Chapel . . . efficient . . . can't, East of Chicago . . . congenial . . . Cyclops' chambermaid.

CHARLES H. HUTCHINGS, III

Macon, Ga.

Philosophy

A Φ A

Male Chorus, 1-4; Secretary-Treasurer, 4; Dramatic Club, 1-4; Stage Manager, 4.

Blinded on a blind date . . . pardon mah accent . . . as gullible as a Confederate . . . crossroads general store philosophy . . . that first sign-reading trip to New York . . . low friendly chuckle . . . hails from Talmadgeville . . . the cream of Prof's "Gleam and Cream" comedy team.



WILLIAM JETER

South Carolina

Sociology

Φ B Σ

White shoes, and clean too . . . knows the right people . . . he knows Helen doesn't he . . . that's enough . . . a real Southerner . . . talks like it . . . thinks like it . . . is it . . . but he's harmless.



DANIEL T. JOHNSON, JR.

Harrisburg, Pa.

English

Ω Ψ Φ

Class President, 2, 3; Male Chorus, 1-4; Choir, 2-4; Dramatic Club, 1-4; Y. M. C. A. President, 4; Freshman Counsellor, 4; Student Instructor, 4; Varsity Track, 3; Art Editor, 1943 LION.

S. S. B. B. . . . Turpin's "polysyllabic genius" . . . on ice . . . pardon my altitude . . . super-sensisitive . . . those weighted shoulders . . . smooth . . . classic dignity . . . the other one-third of the lunatic collection . . . Roscoe's Damon . . . "oxy-moron, Professor Hill?" . . . brilliant . . . "Humph! I'll have you know I am bronze . . . "Who is Maurice Evans?" . . . talented genius . . . gift for repartee . . . temperamental—98 per cent temper . . . withering heights . . . veni, vidi, exiti . . . "Why doesn't Danny tell me he loves me?"





ALPHONZO JORDAN

New York, N. Y.

Chemistry

Α Φ Α

Science Club, 2; Male Chorus, 1-4; Student Instructor, 3-4; Beta Kappa Chi, 4.

Willie Best bettered . . . practice what you preach in Lab or you won't see what you saw out of Lab . . . "swang up" into the tree of popularity . . . dissension in his shanks . . . neat . . . those German Chemistry books . . . feet just can't make up their mind . . . New York by way of Wrens, Ga. . . "My ole lady would be all right if he sang 'Far, Far Away'—and then went there for atmosphere" . . . Prof.



WILLIAM PARKER LIGHTFOOT

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Biology

Α Φ Α

Beta Kappa Chi, 4; Dormitory Council, 4; "Lincolnian" Staff, 1-4; Student Instructor, 3, 4; 1943 LION Staff, 4; Dramatic Club, 1, 2.

Bill . . . boss of Cat Lab . . . fleet-footed loot in Frosh-Soph fiasco . . . ace rabbler . . . he acts the part—Cromwell looks the part . . . Cromwell's worst half . . . regular . . . Terry's right-hand man . . . gets more out of it than Miss Hutton . . . Sacco and Vanzetti . . . Cromwell's Samuel . . . "just you and me, ole lady, one time, head to head . . . the pain in Oswald's neck.



JAMES O. LYNCH

New York, N. Y.

Biology

Α Φ Α

Science Club, 2-4; New York Club, President, 4.

Rapid glance beauty—then you saw it, now you don't . . . member of the funeral crusade by Gus, Chu, and what-have-you . . . misses Julian like Mutt would miss Jeff . . . put up with Sargeant's singing for a whole year and still has sanity . . . rabid New Yorkite . . . smoothly polite . . . smooth while sitting . . . remember Washington, D. C., blinded for being a mule . . . "Why didn't you speak up, Jim?"

EDWARD ALDRIDGE MADDOX

Atlantic City, N. J.

Biology

A Φ A

Beta Kappa Chi, 4; Varsity Wrestling, 1; Varsity Football, 2-4; Science Club, 4; Varsity Club, 1-4.

Heir to the pie-man business . . . crushes bones effortlessly . . . modest . . . simple . . . popular . . . Coach's boy—Grim's boy . . . the legion of the lost and found . . . carries a comb always to comb his curly locks (or locked curls) . . . a four (4) year sentence to the Library . . . got less salt and more sense than the rest of surf boys.



KOBINA MBURA

Sierra Leone, West Coast, Africa

Economics

Philosophy Club, 2-4; Library Staff, 2-4.

A one-way, no stop-over ticket straight to Wanamaker's Clothing Department . . . loud speaker . . . misses his most high Lord, J-Q . . . knows the price of everything, the value of nothing . . . thinks he's forgotten more than Furth ever knew . . . amusing . . . amiable . . . interesting.



MARCUS WESLEY MOORE

Bel Air, Md.

Biology

K A Ψ

Beta Kappa Chi, 4; Business Manager, 1943 LION; Varsity Football, 2, 3; Keeper of Exchequer, Kappa Alpha Psi, 3, 4.

Done done that thing, and she is purty, too . . . voted best dressed . . . star quarterback in Frosh-Soph mauler . . . urbane . . . du Pont is to Wilmington as Moore is to Bel Air . . . modest . . . Hurrell . . . truly a scientist . . . finally went off to Elkton . . . one-star gallery . . . Bel-Air's pride and joy, Madison Avenue, baby boy (are you kidding?) . . . "Hey, sweet Papa" . . . come Thursday, go Mike.





JAMES LEONARD MORGAN

Jersey City, N. J.

English

K A Ψ

Dramatic Club, 1-4; Philosophy Club, 2-4; Y. M. C. A., Chaplain, 4; Dormitory Council, 3, 4.

That grating monotone . . . retiring . . . ambitious . . . quite assuming . . . those harrassing harangues . . . "I wrote a poem, Mr. Turpin"—"Goodness, am I to be spared nothing?" . . . quite a vocabulary for a minister . . . improved since Prep year—from worst to bad . . . sincere . . . efficient.



JOHN WALLACE MURRAY

New York, N. Y.

Chemistry

Delta Forensic Debating Society, 2-4; Basketball, 3-4; Student Personell Committee, 4.

Suave . . . well groomed . . . those days in bed . . . from Ohio to New York in one easy jump . . . verbally superior, physically . . . falls, but often, and so hard . . . from New York's heights to Chester's depths . . . a town house, U. C. L. A., Yachts, well we can dream can't we . . . loud, but not too wrong.



OSWALD NICKENS

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Biology

A Φ A

"Lincolnian" Staff, 1-3; Debating Society, 3; Science Club, 2-4.

Dumbo, you can fly . . . finally decided football is not his field . . . perpetually un'unny . . . best living argument for Euthanasia . . . tries hard . . . shy-now . . . intelligent like a mule . . . harmless . . . Grim's boy.

JUDGE EDWARD PAGE

Montclair, N. J.

Chemistry

A Φ A

Wissenschaft Verein, 3, 4; Philosophy Club, 3, 4; "Lincolnian" Staff, 1-4; Student Instructor, 4; Class Treasurer, 4.

Norristown to Montclair to on time . . . good student . . . one of Snow White's helpers . . . Lincoln's loss—Howard's gain . . . the before of a Burma-Shave ad . . . unassuming . . . quiet . . . Rip Van Winkle.



CLARENCE E. PHILLIPS

Chicago, Ill.

Chemistry

A Φ A

Library Staff, 2-4; Dormitory Council, 3, 4; Track Team, 2-4.

Cry baby . . . a plain and simple Clarence . . . "Have you done your stuff yet" . . . that traveling circus . . . was blown in from the Windy City and has been waited wacky ever since . . . makes a feeble attempt at ping-pong . . . Copeland's successor on the track . . . friendly.



HAROLD E. PIERCE, II

Atlantic City, N. J.

Biology

A Φ A

Wissenschaft Verein, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 1-4; Student Instructor, 4; "Lincolnian" Staff, 1-3; Class President, 4; Beta Kappa Chi, 4; Freshman Counselor, 4; LION Staff.

Prexy . . . spreeing with Prof . . . Soaks Laundry . . . impressive . . . a shortage of ham . . . more and more he knows less and less about the Cat . . . a Piercing mind . . . Cassanova . . . anyhow he tried with all his mite . . . bats 1.000 in the Junior League . . . wishes his unasked-for kitchen cabinet would burn up in its own grease.





DAVID PINCKNEY
New York, N. Y.

Chemistry

Φ Β Σ

"Lincolnian," 2-4; Co-Sports Editor, 4; President of Mu Chapter of Phi Beta Sigma, 4; Philosophy Club, 4; Male Chorus, 2; Science Club, 2, 3; Student Instructor, 4; Freshman Counselor, 4; 1943 LION Staff; Dormitory Council, 4.

Phlegmatic . . . remember that summer in Chester . . . Pink?—nay . . . slow-witted . . . well-read . . . photography fiend . . . he writes, too . . . neat . . . drapes . . . fugitive from the legs of a Dutchman . . . appreciative of the arts . . . another scientist . . . Sleep-oh-why-dost-thou-leave-me.



CALVIN HENRY RAULLERSON
Boston, Mass.

Political Science and Economics

Ω Ψ Φ

Forum President, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; Student Instructor, 4; Freshman Counsellor, 4; Track, 3; President, Rendall Dormitory Council, 4; Chapel Committee, 4; Literary Editor, 1943 LION, 4; Director of Athletic Publicity, 4; "Lincolnian," Sports Editor, 2-4; Advisory Council, N. A. A. C. P., 4.

Wreck Butler . . . baffling, baffled Bugs Bunny . . . all for the triumvirate . . . three-fourths of the collective lunacy of Rendall 37 . . . better than Birchard . . . If you want a clean room live next door to Raullerson . . . efficient . . . well-read . . . pupmatic . . . those glamorous knotted pines . . . those lunatic acrobatics . . . Barbara . . . that overworked heirloom . . . the pain in Davis' neck . . . quite intelligent . . . talented with pen . . . "My aunt calls me Susu, her dimpled darling" . . . Robbinghood . . . We were all young, Hank, but not young that long . . . Little Tornado, what next? . . . physical . . . Joe College . . . "I'm only doing it out of the goodness of my heart and he can't expect me to be too kind."



JOSEPH HAYES SAUNDERS

Washington, D. C.

Chemistry

Ω Ψ Φ

Science Club, 2-4; Wissenschaft Verein, 4; Student Instructor, 4.

Very smooth . . . "My brover and me" . . . commutes to Lincoln . . . more often off than on . . . tall, dark and slue-footed . . . those hellish concoctions called clothes . . . truly miss-match . . . does O. K. for two left feet . . . always debating though he's a moot question himself . . . going to Minnesota . . . ping-pong champ . . . "Oh, George, he looks like something out of 'Arabian Nights'."

PAUL WATSON SCOTT

Washington, D. C.

Chemistry

A Φ A

Science Club, 2-4; President of Nu Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha; Dormitory Council, 4.

"Radical" . . . the alcove cooperative . . . S. S. B. B. . . . Comrade of the "Down with Birchard movement" . . . that transfer from Penn State to Lincoln University lowered the scholastic ratings of both schools . . . voted most suave . . . try Avery's mixture . . . popular . . . Gene's Pythias . . . on the steps on all fours . . . the welcome back was foodless but just as sincere . . . verdict—six months' stretch (on a bed in Randall 28) . . . never got to Colby . . . savoir faire . . . well-bred . . . loyal.



WELLINGTON SHIRLEY

Maryland

Biology

Methusaleh . . . naive . . . fugitive from a Maryland Moo farm . . . reminiscent of Bob Burns . . . P'fesseh, what you think about this . . . cheerful . . . perseverance . . . harmless . . . likable.



JOEL CLEMENS SMITH, Jr.

Wayne, Pa.

Chemistry

A Φ A

Wissenschaft Verein, 3, 4; Male Chorus, 4; Chapel Committee, 4; Student Instructor, 3, 4; Parliamentarian, Nu Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha, 4; Associate Editor to the "Sphinx," Nu Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha, 4; "Lincolnian," 2; Vice-President of Senior Class; Beta Kappa Chi, 4.

The shell broke and everything good emerged . . . modest, quiet and meritorious . . . talks little, says much . . . scientific mind . . . hails from Pleasant Mount and NOT Wayne . . . Gloria Excelsis . . . caustic at times . . . observant . . . sang-froid . . . dependable and loyal . . . Judge's conscience . . . sober, steadfast, and demure . . . "Well!!!!?" . . . sees all, knows all, will tell you a little.





EARL ALGERNON SMITH

New York, N. Y.

Biology

Φ B Σ

Varsity Basketball Manager, 4; Intramural Basketball, 1-4.

Bell-ringer, but irregular . . . a New York boy, from REAL New York . . . Smitty, and Brown the Clown . . . regular . . . don't cross him . . . really a swell fellow . . . me and Chu . . . tasted Harlem's best and Chester's worst . . . finally came to Rendall . . . that pic to Barbara.



ALEXANDER SORENSON

Sweden

Philosophy

Φ B Σ

Alex . . . he still has the accent . . . but he can't help it . . . yes he'll play a game of chess, but now . . . a student . . . a good fellow . . . who knows about Haegg . . . will be successful.



THOMAS J. TAYLOR

Philadelphia, Pa.

Biology

Λ Φ Α

Rusty Columbo . . . a dullard . . . that perennial Packard . . . a hermit . . . part of Lincoln's tradition . . . he also attempted writing . . . "Who's the girl friend, Tcmmy" . . . part of the socially set . . . Taylor, the untailored cne . . . affable . . . "scientist."

FRED THOMPSON

La Belle, Pa.

Biology

Lottie B. . . . commutes to Lincoln from Washington . . .
 "You were my childhood beau, you know" . . . well-groomed
 . . . shy . . . heir to a coal mine . . . "Fre-ood" . . . proud
 of his mustache . . . surprisingly physical . . . a Demosthenes
 sans pebble . . . perpetual resolve to quit smoking . . . easy-
 going . . . hails from the hamlet, La Belle . . . that hat.



HAROLD LOWELL WHITEHEAD

Philadelphia, Pa.

Chemistry

A Φ A

"Lincolnian," 1-3; Circulation Manager, 3; Science Club, 1-4;
 Vice-President, 4; Beta Kappa Chi, 3, 4; Vice-President, 4;
 Safety Council, 3, 4; Student Council, 4; Student Instructor,
 3, 4; Intramural Basketball, 1-4; Freshman Adviser, 4; Business
 Manager of 1943 LION.

The Kid . . . our baby boy . . . Harold's only 15 . . . Dean
 of the Canteen . . . "Cokie can't mess with the Kid" . . . brass
 mine in his mouth . . . the Found Chord . . . Me and G. G.
 . . . brainy . . . another scientist . . . perpetual frogged throat
 . . . no talk . . . "Roscoe, ah don't want no chronological facts
 in theah" . . . Frazier's man of Destiny . . . invented the South-
 ern accent . . . "His voice ain't his fortune, but it could be"
 . . . mighty light, mighty light!!!! . . . "I have a feeling something
 is wrong" . . . first subway champ.





H. GODFREY WILSON

New York, N. Y.

Sociology

Α Φ Α

Philosophy Club, President, 3; New York Club, 4; Wrestling Team, 1; Junior Varsity Track, 1; Male Chorus, 1.

Jeff . . . toasty toast of New York society . . . glamor boy . . . intelligent . . . and he put up with it for two years . . . will make a good social worker . . . truly well-read . . . philosopher . . . wrestler . . . how anybody with all those brains thought he could run—his only delusion . . . quiet spoken . . . latent possibilities.



WOODROW WILSON

Philadelphia, Pa.

Biology

Ω Ψ Φ

Dick Wilson . . . paid for three frat pins—has none—the other three guys send their thanks . . . labored wit . . . needs some pebbles badly . . . the bane of Kid's life . . . Pinky's big little "ice" man . . . the show of Show Boat . . . rustier Columbo . . . Tucker, Moloch, Woodie—Germantown's unfortunate accidents . . . Kid and Dick—those no-talkin' twins . . . I'm sorry, Dean, he, Whitehead, and Black are just out of luck—I've chosen my friends!!!

SENIORS IN THE SERVICE

(No photos available)

CEASAR EDWARD BARRON, III

Washington, D. C.

Biology

Varsity Football, 1; Tennis, 1; Science Club, 1, 2.

Kaiser . . . Munchausen . . . a very happy accident . . . Falstaff . . . Fatstuff . . . screaming cycloid . . . and wrong . . . middle name is Rabble . . . Five by Five . . . "Shall I compare thee to a summer's day" . . . graceful for a fat man . . . spoiled . . . striver . . . smooth in Washington . . . one for Ripley . . . laugh and the whole world laughs at you . . . ibid Jim Usry . . . very physical . . . coach of the Freshman team that played Jackson . . . gone but not forgotten.

CHARLES BEST

Oxford, Pa.

Philosophy

Naive . . . feels nude without briefcase . . . congenial . . . unassuming . . . noiseless . . . loves the library—strange? . . . finds commuting inconvenient . . . well-read . . . still water runs deep.

HORACE A. BOHANON

Biology

Atlanta, Ga.

Ω Ψ Φ

Dramatic Club, 1-3; Science Club, 1-3; "Lincolnian," 1-4; Forum, 3; Library Staff.

Li'l Bo . . . had a time proving that he was smoother than Big Bo . . . Henry's conscience . . . really knew G. G. B.'s . . . big soulful eyes . . . mathematician . . . intelligent . . . "Hi, keed!" . . . a colorful Southerner (no didact, no dialect, no dire lack) . . . ace . . . pinochle fiend . . . clever . . . balked . . . Senior's walk—no talk, much action ensued . . . friendly . . . loyal . . . that speech in chapel . . . "Roscoe, we'd better talk to C. C., our confused, cool one" . . . in the clouds—anyway you want to take it . . . Boppo . . . missed much.

PRICE D. HARRIS

Sociology

Oxford, Pa.

"That other Harris is no relative of mine" . . . chews gum incessantly, studies longer; neither gets him anywhere . . . speaks only when spoken to . . . advocates a subway from Oxford to Lincoln . . . modest . . . hometown boy.

WILLIAM HUNTER

Physical Education

York, Pa.

Ω Ψ Φ

Varsity Football, 1-3; Varsity Basketball, 1-3; Varsity Tennis, 1-3; Varsity Club, 1-4.

Smiley . . . always happy . . . Wild Bill . . . Adonis . . . Coaches' and everybody's boy . . . triple threat . . . Tanglefoot . . . Lincoln's loss, Uncle Sam's gain . . . war won't last long now . . . modest . . . very popular . . . missed . . . Hunter and Hopewell-York's pride and joy . . . clean-cut . . . anywhere, any time, any girl—"Oh, there's Bill Hunter!" . . . All-American.

LUTHER NICKENS

Sociology

Cleveland, Ohio

A Φ A

Male Chorus, 1-4; Choir, 1-4.

The panicky one . . . volatile disposition . . . frank . . . stays on nins and peedles . . . beautiful singing voice—much native talent . . . classy . . . sharp-witted . . . "Got a cigarette to go with this match?" . . . well-read . . . has a complex . . . as cool as a hot potato, as calm as a storm . . . well-bred.

RALPH S. OVES

Sociology

Oxford, Pa.

Varsity Football, 1-4; Varsity Club, 1-4.

Bruce's boy . . . "This is the second time I've been segregated in my life" . . . Mosby's night . . . that intercepted pass, and subsequent l-o-n-g run . . . living proof that it can be done . . . almost one.

CHARLES T. RILEY

Economics

Philadelphia, Pa.

A Φ A

Male Chorus, 1-3; Varsity Boxing, 1-4; Student Council, 3, 4; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 2-4; Varsity Club, 1-4; Student Instructor, 3, 4; N. A. A. C. P., 1.

The champ . . . well-read . . . modest . . . Furth's boy . . . power under control . . . the thin man with a punch . . . stammering incoherence . . . only outpointed by Duck Drake in the bout at Philly—maybe it was the legs . . . impulsive . . . ask Uncle Sam . . . sincere.

STANLEY C. SERGEANT

Biology

New Haven, Conn.

Beta Kappa Chi, 3, 4; Male Chorus, 1-4; President, 4; Choir, 1-4; Student Council, 2-4; Vice-President, 4; President, Second Semester, 4.

A scholar and a gentleman . . . surprisingly capable as Chorus prexy in spite of Cannon's always . . . diffident . . . extremist . . . his voice is his fortune . . . Evans, Hill, Sargeant (for crescendo effect) . . . bound to succeed . . . third floor serenade . . . back to the islands movement . . . only for medicinal purposes . . . can boy, and will.

CLINTON OSBY SIMS

Psychology

Chicago, Ill.

K A Ψ

Male Chorus, 1-3.

Little Joe from Chicago . . . Davis' boy—ask Cannon, Collington, and Hank . . . "Am I pretty now?" . . . Where, why, and how did he get that girl? . . . "Oh, that Hell Week" . . . "delicious chicken salad sandwiches . . . Shylock . . . shortness makes a short story shorter.

HERBERT WHITE

Physical Education

Kennett Square, Pa.

Herbie . . . another commuter . . . boss of buncombe . . . brainstorm . . . Latin scholar . . . small-town boy . . . took the most difficult subjects . . . studious . . . bashful . . . bunks in Rendall Hall Lobby—pays his rent to Cyclops and his kittens—or to Ellsworth.

JAMES LEROY USRY

Physical Education

Atlantic City, N. J.

Ω Ψ Φ

Varsity Football, 3, 4; Varsity Club, 1-4; Varsity Basketball, 1-4; Captain, 4.

Big Jim . . . clever . . . more and more he eats most and most . . . Wot say, "Pops" . . . Bob Hope : Jim as a mole hill is to a mountain . . . "They laughed" . . . always gassin' . . . dumb like a fox . . . Anderson's "Elizabeth the Queen," Act I, Scene 3, 11th Speech of Elizabeth . . . southpaw star for the Lion Dribblers . . . the poise and brilliance of Adonis on basketball floor; the noise and laughter of Harlequin when off . . . P. S. Basketball season was short . . . his swan song against Howard was loud and long . . .



THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY



Representing a cross-section of our youth from all corners of the world, one can find any conceivable occupation in the halls of "sainted" Houston. Haircuts were 25 cents before the war and now they are a quarter. Under every bed one can find a kitchen stove providing squirrel or rabbit steak when Birchard clamps down on the refectory. Hebrew, Aramaic and Homiletics constitute the gravy these men crave for their sanctimonious appetites. Brothers of the cloth all, but the tablecloth is the stimulant for their zealous religious debates.



Who's Who In Class of 1943

| | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Mr. Lincoln..... | ROSCOE BROWNE |
| Most Brilliant..... | HERBERT WHITE |
| Most Handsome..... | JAMES LYNCH |
| Class Scientist..... | HAROLD WHITEHEAD |
| Class Ego..... | SAMUEL GLOVER |
| Most Modest..... | JULIAN BRANDT |
| Most Witty..... | JAMES USRY |
| Most Arrogant..... | ROSCOE BROWNE |
| Most Suave..... | PAUL SCOTT |
| Most Indifferent..... | EARL SMITH |
| Most Nonchalant..... | JOEL SMITH |
| Most Popular..... | WALTER HAYNES |
| Most Friendly..... | WELLINGTON SHIRLEY |
| Best Read..... | CHARLES RILEY |
| Class Baby..... | THEODORE GORDON |
| Class Athletes..... | WILLIAM BURNETT, WILLIAM HUNTER |
| Best Dancer..... | ROSCOE BROWNE |
| Class Week-ender..... | JOSEPH SAUNDERS |
| Biggest Rabblar..... | JAMES USRY |
| Most Interesting..... | CAESAR BARRON |
| Most Naive..... | RALPH BROWN |
| Class Hermit..... | EDWARD BANKS |
| Best Dressed..... | MARCUS MOORE |
| Most Officious..... | ELTON CANNON |
| Class Musician..... | STANLEY SARGEANT |
| Most Efficient..... | DAVID PINCKNEY |
| Most Likely to Succeed..... | THE DRAFT BOARD |

What course
Leads this bleak and tortuous path
Which I follow
With each wak'ning dawn?
I would turn back—
But in the black of night
I dream,
And hope eternal springs.
The deep mist thins,
And the way unfolds.
Chance comes again,
And I go on.

—David Pinckney.

Classes





JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

| | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| OSCAR GRAVES..... | President |
| NELSON HENRY..... | Vice-President |
| LLOYD SARGEANT..... | Secretary |
| WILLIAM QUINLAND*..... | Treasurer |
| MARTIN WALTON..... | Sergeant-at-Arms |
| PIUS BARBOUR..... | Chaplain |

*Deceased

" . . . But when I became a man, I put away childish things."

TO THESE men of the noble line of Pi we are grateful and eternally indebted. They bore the full weight of our lust when we were unstable Sophomores, and then they turned to help us when we needed them most. Their comradeship, their advice, their actual work, all have made us stronger. To them we are thankful and we wish for them all that is good.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

ROBERT HACKNEY.....President
JESSE B. BARBER.....Vice-President
WILBUR DOUGLAS.....Secretary
LEONARD HARRIS.....Treasurer
EDWARD GENTRY.....Sergeant-at-Arms

THESE men represent the uppercrust of the underclassmen. They are affectionately referred to as the "Minute Men." Deserving of this title for more than the reason that they have just a few hours—but also for the fact that they are ever on the alert to make themselves heard, both on the campus, and in the dormitory. During examination periods they are unsurpassed in their appointed art.

It is to this class that we are eternally indebted, for they furnish the core, the very heart, of that entity—"Lincoln Spirit."





FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS

ROBERT ABRAMS.....**President**

WILLIAM DAVIS.....**Student Councilman**

THESE are the siblings who furnish the very life blood of any institution. They were bait for the ever-present Sophomores—they were choreboys for their advisers, the Juniors—and they formed an ever-willing audience for those noble Seniors who just must recall “way back in my prep year.”

This year, however, these men transcended their ordinary duties, and helped to fill the ever-growing ranks of the Armed Forces. They also supplied the University with some of its best students in a decade. Freshmen, we salute you!

REMEMBER ? ? ?

Our entrance—how innocent, how verdant, how traditional.

That awful night in October, '39—Those sophomoric idiots tried to cut our hair; chaos kayoed their attempt, and the only thing left standing was—hair. (Except, alack, a tuft of Danny Johnson's.)

Hal's beginning his career with a bad pose from center.

Kid Whitehead's mater reciting those memorable words while we were waiting to see the Grim—"Harold's only fifteen . . ."

Teagle, our exponent of Darwin's theory, zigzagging for a touchdown in the '39 Freshman-Sophomore game.

Brud Holland's overpowering reluctance to be just an ordinary, honest "ref" during the same game.

"Panicky" Nick getting soaked by either Doug or Bill (You see you still don't know, Nick).

Dr. ("Pill") Bass, the pre-med student's inspiration, needing some respiration after being drowned in the doorway to Hell and highwater—alias, Rendall Hall.

Butter—the loud one, the right one, the unkempt one, the fat one, the very bucking "Bu"—the inimitable Cannon's lost chord.

Our beating N. C. State on Homecoming—2 touchdowns in 5 minutes, due mainly to our terrific, undersung "Wild Bill" Hunter.

"Kid" Hutto's "konk" being cut off and some sense beaten in—and still he was a riot.

Julian Hymes—the male Emily Post—and that Buick.

Cromwell being left holding the hose—forsaken even by his inseparable "Ole Lady."

Morgan's unfortunate utterance: "I am James Morgan from Joisey City, New Joisey . . ."
"Citizen Wuppresentative . . ."

Spook's wild, passionate screaming: "Kitty, Kitty!"—or a reasonable facsimile.

"Hickock" Perrodin draped in a thunderbolt zoot suit and packing a "45" that would, could, and did shoot—ask Dr. Bass.

"Bev," when he was a gangling prep—only 6 feet 4 inches then, but baby, strain your eyes and look at him now.

Oswald Nicken's trying even when he was a prep—whew! what perseverance.

Mike Moore's 100 suits—no, neither do I.

Remember Ah Hee!

The year it snowed so hard that we had to send out a searching party to find Moto.

James Leroy Usry being the epitome of dignity . . . If you do,—x?N!x.

The culmination of No. 37's insanity—Danny clad in sun-glasses and ice-skates at 2:00 A. M., rendering "tobe or not to be"; Hank in a quilt-tent, sun-shaded, waving a cane, going into an hysteria over the "Federalist"; while the "King" lay reading Newton's law of gravitation, posed under a black umbrella to keep that apple from hitting him on his head.

Roscoe turning Anna Held and being milk-bathed by Tony.

Paul's premature second childbirth—crawling on all-fours, his cup having run over.

George Cannon's hair—so does he, poor bald-headed chap.

Sir Ellsworth finally reaching that long strived-for social position—the honorable chamber-maid to the dead-if-Turpin-caught Cyclops.

Avery—You don't, well, Prof. Turpin does.

"Duck" Drake—if you can't, think of parentheses.

*“ . . . and there comes
a time for everything”*

Activities





STUDENT COUNCIL

TN ORDER to develop and maintain high standards of conduct among the students of Lincoln University, and to promote and conserve their welfare in every respect."

The Student Council has been since the day of its organization, March 28, 1916, the guardian and promoter of all that concerns the honor and morals of the University and student body.

It is the duty of this organization to propagate the extension of all matters and concerns that tend in any way to corrupt and destroy the progressive development and general welfare of the institution and the students therein.

These eleven young men, elected by their respective classes, serve as members of the Council for a period of one academic year after which time each is eligible to succeed himself and shall hold his seat until his successor qualifies. The students who form the Council represent the finest obtainable from the student body with respect to character and scholastic averages.



BOARD OF EDITORS

47



CHESS GUILD

A. SORENSON.....**President**
 J. SAUNDERS.....**Secretary**
 L. POPE.....**Treasurer**

. . . and these men felt the same feeling that mighty Kings have felt. The same clever moves that were executed by Alexander the Great were employed by them—quite by accident sometimes, but nevertheless employed.

These men sit for hours and ponder over one move—they study attacks for days; truly they prove, "patience brings its own reward."



BETA KAPPA CHI

Beta Kappa Chi is a national scientific honorary group. It is composed of students who have reached and maintained outstanding scholarship and achievement in their science courses.

Started on this campus in 1924, it has grown to be one of our means of honoring students throughout Negro colleges.

"The purpose for which this corporation is founded is to promote intercourse and friendship among university and college men and to support and stimulate the study of all branches of the sciences."

LIBRARY STAFF

Dr. A. O. Grubb and his capable assistants perform what might be really called a thankless task. The "Lion" takes this occasion then to thank them for all of the lifts, no matter how large or small, they have given us here on campus.





WISSENSCRAFT VEREIN

To those who persevere, "the end is well worth the journey." These men are the physiologists, bacteriologists, physicians, and surgeons of the coming era. They constitute a nucleus of sound thinking, science "majors," who thrive in Science Hall and scoff at the grotesqueness of the "Bunkum" building. Their aim is to create an interest in the sciences and to keep abreast of the times by delving into the journals available in our campus library.

Y. M. C. A. CABINET

The Y. M. C. A. Cabinet was formed with a definite view toward the facilitation, promotion, and maintaining of the true ideals of the Young Men's Christian Association in the minds of the Lincoln University students.

It has been the yearly function of the "Y"

Cabinet, through student exchanges, forums, and periods of Christian worship, to acquaint the student body with the real spirit of student Christian association.

This all-important organization offers remarkable opportunities for a broader outlook on the Christian and social aspects of a changing world and takes the initiative in the development of student leaders.

PHILOSOPHY CLUB

Only the members of this profound group can inform us whether their purpose is to delve into the philosophies of Demosthenes, Socrates and his cohorts, or to meet during the long winter evenings for those delightful tete-a-tetes over the crackers and demi-tasse. Whatever their purpose, certainly no college boasting a Liberal Arts curriculum can afford to be minus these rhetorical paraphrasers.





THE VARSITY CLUB

OFFICERS

WILLIAM BURNETT.....**President**
 EDWARD MADDOX....**Vice-President**
 WESLEY JOHNSON.....**Secretary**
 MARSHALL ALLEN.....**Treasurer**

The Varsity Club has for many years been comprised of students who have merited the much coveted "L." Their valiant achievements on the gridiron or on the court are supplemented by equally meritorious work in the classrooms.

Fostering the morale that lends to sportsman-like conduct on and off the playing fields, these men are the essential factors of a wholesome and complete college life.

THE STUDENT INSTRUCTORS

We are proud to say that in all fields there are men who, because of their outstanding ability and scholastic achievement, desire to impart unselfishly the knowledge they have culled from careful preparation.

Termed "Profs" by the rabble, they are always willing to give a bit of personal guidance to a "Wanderer." Often their duties are not restricted to the classrooms or laboratories, but also reach the confines of the dorms at any hour of the night.



PRESIDENT'S
HOME

THE
CHAPEL



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DOUGLAS
MEMORIAL
HALL



ALPHA PHI ALPHA

OFFICERS

| | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| PAUL W. SCOTT..... | President |
| CHARLES O'KEDAS..... | Vice-President |
| HAROLD F. DRAKE..... | Recording Secretary |
| GAYRAUD WILMORE..... | Corresponding Secretary |
| JUDGE PAGE..... | Treasurer |
| JOEL C. SMITH, Jr..... | Parliamentarian |
| SAMUEL I. GLOVER..... | Chaplain |
| JOEL C. SMITH, Jr..... | Editor to "Sphinx" |

Following true to the ideals set down by the Jewels of Alpha Chapter, Cornell University in 1906, the "Apes" proudly boast the fact that they were the first Fraternity established in America.

With scholarship as the initial aim these represent some of the most representative students at the University. Advocating Pan-Hellenism, they initiated this step by giving their Annual Prom in collaboration with their fellow Greeks, Mu Chapter, Phi Beta Sigma.

KAPPA ALPHA PSI

OFFICERS

| | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------|
| WILLIAM BEVERLY CARTER, JR. | Polemarch |
| EDWIN C. BROWN | Vice-Polemarch |
| J. NATHAN MANUEL | Keeper of Records |
| MARCUS WESLEY MOORE | Keeper of the Exchequer |
| RALPH YOUNG | Strategus |
| JAMES L. MORGAN | Chaplain |

KAPPA began its glorious march of conquest in the school year 1910-11. Its hand was to stretch from the sun-kissed shores of California in the West to the rippling waters of the Atlantic in the East and to extend from His English Majesty's Dominion of Canada on the North to the semi-tropical waters of the Gulf of Mexico on the South. Epsilon Chapter takes particular pride in itself for it was the torch-bearer that was to light the way for all succeeding chapters in the East.

Epsilon Chapter was born in 1915—it is now of age and takes its place along with Mu, Nu, and Beta Chapters of Alpha Phi Alpha, Phi Beta Sigma, and Omega Psi Phi in forwarding those principles of Fraternalism we hold so dear.





OMEGA PSI PHI

OFFICERS

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| CROMWELL C. DOUGLAS..... | Basileus |
| J. PIUS BARBOUR, Jr..... | Vice-Basileus |
| GEORGE D. CANNON..... | Keeper of Records and Seal |
| DANIEL T. JOHNSON..... | Keeper of Finance |
| JOHN LAWTON..... | Editor to "Oracle" |
| CHARLES PALM..... | Corresponding Secretary |
| REGINALD DANIELS..... | Chaplain |
| MARTIN L. WALTON, II..... | Keeper of Peace |

With a challenge to those who accept and live up to the ideals of Omega, the men of Beta Chapter encourage the promotion of scholastic attainment as well as extra-curricular activities.

Although many of her men are now in the Armed forces, they have our prayers for their safety as well as the memories they carry with them of never-forgotten college days.



PHI BETA SIGMA

OFFICERS

| | |
|---------------------------|------------------|
| DAVID PINCKNEY..... | President |
| WALFREDO E. LEON..... | Vice-President |
| BRUCE V. BENJAMIN..... | Secretary |
| EUGENE V. BEVANS..... | Treasurer |
| WILLIAM FITZ-JOHN..... | Chaplain |
| R. AUSTIN SOMERVILLE..... | Sergeant-at-Arms |
| ALEXANDER SORENSEN..... | Dean of Pledgees |

Mu Chapter of Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity, with a body diminished more by graduation than by Selective Service, incorporated an interesting program in service, scholarship and Negro problems and supported its National body in its efforts to further the Four Freedoms which have come to mean so much to us in these troubled times.

Reviving a noteworthy custom of rewarding men in its group for their achievements in scholarship and meritorious service to Phi Beta Sigma, Mu Chapter awarded certificates for scholasticism and innovated a continuous plaque for services rendered by its members in furthering its progress.

To those men of Lincoln who have gone on to a greater duty, Mu Chapter extends its hope that God speed with you as you go your varied ways.





“ . . . *not only with brawn*
but with thinking.”

Sports





Front Row, left to right: Williams, Allen, Somerville, Usry, Maddox, Burnett, Oves, Harder, Jones, Collington, Cooper, Moore. **Middle Row:** Higgins, Davis, Barber, Stewart, Chamberlain, Gordon, Edwards, Cooper, Fields, Jefferson, Tendall, King. **Back Row:** Carter, Delk, Johnson, Ross, Dabney, Hutchins, Henry, Johnson, Montier, Rich.

FOOTBALL

THE ax of war chopped our dreams of C. I. A. A. . honors on the gridiron—yes, I hacked right into them. For the first time since our Prep year we had seen visions of coming out on top. We had the team, we had the spirit—the O. D. T. had the means of transportation. The result was a cut schedule of five games, only three of them C. I. A. A.

The day was beautiful. Everything was conducive—conductive to a **Morgan** victory. True, we welcomed them to the campus, but they ran all over the place—especially the football field. Burnett, Chamberlain, Oves and Maddox were like midgets. Understand, no apologies, but when those **General Grants** rolled up a total of 43-0 we cried. Even the clouds cried. In fact, it rained so hard that the Bears couldn't score any more.

The one trip made was to **Wilberforce**. We scored first, we made more first downs. And those off-guard dashes of clipper Williams were murder. The reports said we outplayed them. The score said they won, 13-6.

The Grads were here for the **Hampton** game. A few of their friends came with them. Everyone had a good time, including Hampton. We made thirteen points, they made thirteen points.

And then came **Dover**! The game was played in Wilmington. Burnett ran and kicked his way to immortal fame. The team was inspired. The newspaper "note" Dover had received was disproved. They had some good boys, but their line had too many holes in it. The Lion really shook his mane that day. Thirty-four roars and one tiny sting from the Hornet.

Howard? Twenty to six. And no trouble, except collecting bets. All-Negro-American Oves went out in a blaze of glory. Usry got into the game and immediately headed for a touchdown. Burnett and Clipper told him not to bother—no need to overdo the thing. The Alma Mater was SUNG. The season ended.



**CAPTAIN
WILLIAM BURNETT**



**COACH
MANUEL RIVERO**



RALPH OVES



JAMES USRY



EDWARD MADDOX



Front Row, left to right: Cooper, Chamberlain, Burleigh, Long, C. Johnson. **Back Row:** Smith, Hoffler, Johnson, Usry, Accoo, Gentry, Parker.

BASKETBALL

THE spice of the second semester was the Basketball season. There were fifteen encounters, ten of them victories. Now, we think this was pretty good, but the C. I. A. A. doesn't think the way we do. Anyway, the story goes like this:

We had a couple of practice games, one with Lukens Steel and one with Fort du Pont. They weren't any trouble at all, merely warm-ups for Hampton. But if you're interested, the scores were 54-27, and 74-15. But then we went to Hampton, 45-46! That's the kind of thing that breaks a man down: losing by one point, and in an extra period, too. Captain Usry was high scorer with 17 points and you should have seen him. Big Jim really bossed basketball. On the way home we stopped off at Camp Pickett. Saw quite a few of the old boys like Bob Engs and Lieutenant Harris. And those Yardbirds were tough to handle. They beat us, 39-17.

Coach Rivero decided we needed a lot more practice, so he had us play Lukens Steel again. Everybody was on! The score ended 66-25 in our favor. And, well, we'll just skip the second game with Fort du Pont. At 64-27, who wouldn't feel sorry for the guys.

Ever hear of St. Ann's? Well, we played 'em. And those babies were good. That captain of theirs never touched the ball unless he sank a spot shot. The boys couldn't get on to their way of playing at first. Really do believe if we'd had a couple more seconds we would have caught that advantage they had on us. Oh yes, the score was 45-50. The next game was with Dover State, but it really wasn't



JAMES L. USRY
Captain

a game, 70-30. It was murder. The rabble was disappointed, we won so easily.

The Fort Mifflin game was a spy game. But we got some good practice for Morgan. And what a game that was. Jim and the boys went wild. Coach Hurt was really hurt. That Usry boy was like a tank charging up the floor. And Accoo just spotted all night long. That boy Smith from Morgan did pretty well for himself too. If it hadn't been for him the score would have been more than 52-48. Ever hear of a spy? Well the rabble sure got on Engs when he showed up with the Camp Pickett team for our return match. Uncle Sam's boys are pretty consistent. They don't need sights to shoot well, not the way they were making those baskets. They outshot us, 48-40.

And then came Howard! Sure we beat 'em, 69-56. Usry made 18 points; Accoo made 18; Hedges of Howard made 21.

And then the Bugle blew!! The E. R. C. left and with it Jim, Gentry, Accoo, and Cooper. Might as well have said the whole team. And we had two more important games. Well, we won the Dover State game, 57-46. But Morgan and Howard were yet to come.

Daniels, and Rudy and Claude and Parker—they were in there trying but the E. R. C. licked us. Morgan won. We could stand that. But Howard won, too. The first time in over six years we lost anything to those guys. But it happened, 62-46.

BOXING AND WRESTLING TEAM

COACH BENNY KING was confronted with the problem of drainage of experienced material to the armed forces during the entire Wrestling and Boxing season. However, with the assistance of Nelson Higgins, he developed a representative team.

Among the pugnacious and "pretzel bending" participants of the Cauliflower Club were the never-to-be-forgotten "Chuggy" Johnson, "One Riff" Hall, Nelson Henry, and Lauriston O'Connor.

Their initial meet was with the Philadelphia Y. M. C. A., from which they secured valuable experience and confidence.

It was at the C. I. A. A. Tournament that the group revealed the effects of the fine conditioning and training that they had received. Boxing and Wrestling crowns were won by the following men:

Perry, 121 pounds—Boxing Title

Arrington, 135 pounds—Boxing Title

Abramson, 145 pounds—Boxing Title

Montier, 165 pounds—Boxing Title

Snead, 121 pounds—Wrestling Title

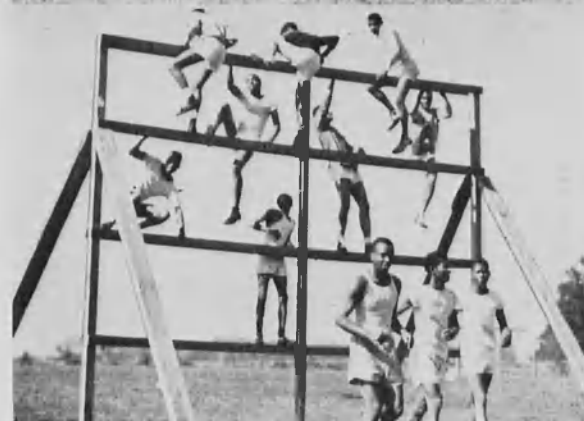
TENNIS

IT RAINED and then the breezes blew, oh so very hard—and finally one day the gods smiled, the sun shone brilliantly—for nearly five hours, but then the elements took over again. This whole time Walt Levy, Mike Moore, Lincoln Pope, Hoss Brooks, Cromwell Douglas, Bev Carter, and Prep Jenkins cooled their heels patiently waiting for some break in the weather. Would it come? Could Levy try that service of his—would Mike get his net game in order—could Cromwell get his timing back—how was untried Pope going to show his wares before the critical "Coach" Hawkins—what about Jenkins' base line game—what about Brooks' overhead game—by gad, did Bev even have a game? Well, time answered all of these questions, but it took the C. I. A. A. Tournament on the courts of Howard University to show how potentially good we really were. We placed second in the final listing. Not at all bad for a team that had had about a week of work on the clay. Walt Levy got to the Semi-finals in the singles. Moore and Levy made the Semi-finals in the doubles, and can you beat it? Brooks and Pope even got into the Semi-finals. Everybody had fun—and Exams started on Monday . . . 'twas such a rude awakening!

LET'S LOOK BACK

THE year 1942-43 found Lincoln, as well as many other institutions, just a bit wanting for good athletic material. Coach Rivero, assisted by our own Benny King and the imported Nelson Higgins, did manage to gather about him some rather successful units, both on the gridiron and on the hardwood. We weren't quite so fortunate though when it came to the Spring Track season. This was the first year in which Lincoln failed to send representatives to either the Penn Relays or the C. I. A. A. Open Track Meet. We feel, however, that one omission out of four possibilities isn't such a bad record. The Tennis team surprised—we still had a Football team good enough to trounce Howard's entry—and remember the boys of Basketball clipped both Morgan and Howard, two victories that should bring joy to the heart of any Lincoln man.

For the men who gave their all--and for our Coach and his assistants, we are proud and very thankful.



Physical Education

CLASS WILL

Danny, Joe and Jimmy leave their co-presidencies of the S. S. B. B. to Faniel, Cobham and Nelson.
Hank Raullerson leaves Mr. Birchard and the school in a state of bankruptcy.
Moloch Cannon leaves his officiousness to Dudley Cobham.
Hal Pierce leaves whatever it was he had to whoever can find out what it was.
Bill Lightfoot leaves his room to Jackie Cole.
Albert Black leaves his noise and rumbling to Jimmy.
Spooks Cannon leaves the "Lincolnian" without a staff.
Herb White leaves Lincoln—at last.
Kid Whitehead and Teddy Gordon leave their nipples and bottles to Roland Gandy and Russell Lightfoot.
Big Jim leaves his basketball prowess to Rudy Johnson.
Paul Scott leaves his suavity to Stan Wilson.
Cromwell Douglas leaves the courts to Walt Levy, who was about to take them anyhow.
We leave Spooks Cannon a long toupee.
To Dr. Haviland we leave a copy of "Das Kapital."
We leave Dean—so sorry, too soon, so-long.
To President Wright we leave our best wishes in his retirement.
We leave Dean Hill in a shortage of Ham.
To Dr. Foster we leave a copy of "Esquire"—without jokes or stories, just the ads.
To Professor Grim we leave a padded hammer.
To Mr. Birchard we leave a hammer.
To Professor Dorsey we leave a copy of "Hamlet," Act I, Scene 3, lines 56-58.
Lightfoot leaves North Philly to Leon Hainey.
Jim Avery leaves Professor Turpin in a state of angry panic.
Bev, Cromwell, Dave and Paul left Pan-Hellenism to Pan-Hellenism—but they only had an "A" card.
We leave the hills crying out their anguished beauty of Brotherhood.
Cromwell and Bill leave Tut homeless and masterless.
We leave Mr. Rivero a volume of Hirsute Growth and Grooming.
We leave Dr. Hawkins some working hours.
We leave Dean Johnson . . . ?
We leave Benny King one faculty vote.
The Safari leaves Mr. Turpin in a state of relief but regret.
We leave Mr. Bocciarelli mourning the loss of one Daniel T. Johnson, Jr.
Bev leaves Tut without transportation to Philly.
We leave John Davis a course in Professor Hill's Speech class and an alarm clock.
We leave Edward Jones of '46" an organ grinder and a tin cup.
Danny leaves Professor Hill relieved for . . . , and Roscoe leaves Professor Hill relieved . . .
Whew!!!

"SIGHTED SUB—SANK SAME"

This is the terse message credited to one of America's bomber pilots. To accomplish this deed, accurate timing and perfect vision were essential.

We cannot all be bomber pilots, but we all need the advantages of good eyesight thousands of times each day. That's why we urge students especially to protect their eyes by reading and studying under adequate light. Avoid glaring, unshaded lamp bulbs and distracting shadows. A good reading lamp meets all these requirements.

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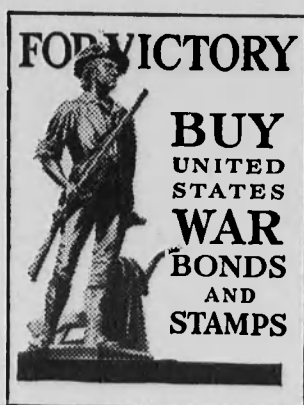
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