The Lanite
1925

Volume Four

Published by the
Senior Class of 1925

Lane College
Jackson, Tenn.
Dedication

to

Our Mothers and Fathers

Whose honored memory we cherish through natural and acquired faith; whose sublime friendship has been crystallized into tangible and unusual sacrifices; whose prayers, and words of advice and encouragement have always furnished a source of light, inspiration, and solid comfort in the hours of need; whose untiring efforts have made the Lane College of today; and whose faultless love we are determined to merit; the class of '25 reverently dedicates this work.
Foreword

We submit to you, this the fourth volume of The Laniite, as our best effort. We have worked faithfully and diligently to make it worthy of your approval. If it has merit, that merit is yours, if it has faults, those faults are ours. We have no apologies to make as we have done our best, and that best is our contribution in loyalty to Dear Old Lane.
An Appreciation

The founders of new schools of thought are invariably the products of other schools of thought. It may also be said that the builders of new educational institutions of learning are usually the graduates of other institutions of learning. The founder of Harvard College was a graduate of Cambridge University; the founder of Tuskegee was a graduate of Hampton Institute. Instances too numerous to be mentioned could be cited. But in the founding of Lane College we find an exception to the rule.

The founder of Lane College was born a slave and had none of the educational advantages afforded others of his time. But imbued with a desire to give others of his race and calling advantages which he did not receive, possessed with a clarity of vision and an indomitable will, he planned and executed an achievement without parallel in modern educational history.

Lane College owes what it is today to that child of bondage, Bishop Isaac Lane. Long may he live to enjoy the fruit of his labors. Well may it be said of him—

His fame is known upon shores
Where angels' feet have trod,
His name shall last throughout
The long, eternal years of God.
President James Franklin Lane

At this junction let us give praise to whom praise is due. Here we can see such a power as his honor, President J. F. Lane, our own President.

The brave and fearless steps he has taken, the subtle toil of nineteen years at the head of this Institution, and his singular proficiency in administering the duties of a school in an executive capacity, are only a few of his wonderful assets, which render this comparison justifiable.

At all times, have we, who, for these years, have sat at his feet, as did knowledge seekers of old at the feet of such scholars, been lifted up by his words of cheer and good will, enlightened by his profound sagacity, even in extreme cases, and inspired by his marvelous ability.

The inspiration he has given the students under his care through his highness of heart and spirit and magnanimity of soul is a alone sufficient to accord him a place among the truly great men.

Whatever our success in the future may be we can never forget the wholesome advice and wonderful example furnished us by our dear President.

J. F. LANE, A.M., PH.D.,
President
Graduate of Lane College and Walden University; Licentiate of Harvard University; President of Tennessee Colored Anti-Tuberculosis Society; Delegate to Methodist Evangelical Conference, London, England. 1901; Director First United War Work Campaign in Tennessee; Member of Academy of Social and Political Science; President of Lane College since 1907.
GEORGE F. PORTER
B.S., Lane College, '05; C.P.A., Principal of Phillips Chapel, Fort Worth, Tex., 1890-97; Principal of Trenton Public School, 1892-94; Principal Polkville High School, 1912-14; Rector of Trenton, 1897-1913; Dean, Junior High School at Lane College, 1922-22; Secretary of C. M. E. Church since 1922; Treasurer of Lane College since 1906.

CHRISTOPHER C. OWENS
A.B., Atlanta University, '04; Post Graduate Scholar, University of Chicago, 1907; Instructor in Texas College, 1904; Dean and Professor of Mathematics in Lane College, 1908-22; Coordinator, U. S. Veteran's Bureau, Lane College, 1922-23; Again Dean and Professor of Mathematics in Lane College, 1923-27; Secretary of the Lane Faculty and Chairman of the Discipline Committee.

DR. W. H. NELSON
A.B., Clark University; A.M., Ph.D. degrees in Boston University; B.D. degrees, University of Chicago; Member of West Kentucky Annual Conference; Member of the American Geographical Society; Professor of Hebrew and Archeology, Lane College; Dean of Theology.

PHARIS A. WHITE
A.B., Berea College, Berea, Ky., '27; B.D., Middle University, '32; A.M., Middle University; Professor of Greek and Latin, Mississippi Industrial College, 1909-1914; Professor of Greek and Latin, Lane College; Director of Athletics, Public Rhetorials, and Member of Discipline Committee of Lane College; Author of "The Progress of Africa," "Three Types of Marriage Life," etc.; Pupil Charity, Professor of Latin, Middle University, 1904-1907; Faculty Adviser of Limits, 28.
B. FRANKLIN GORDON
B.A., University of Illinois, '22; Candidate for the degree of J.D. in the University of Chicago; Professor of Dairy, Chemistry and Vocational Biology, U. S. Veteran's Bureau, Lane College, station, 1922-24; Professor of Economics and Sociology, Lane College, 1924-26; Service with A. E. P. France, during World War; Member of the Writer's Guild, the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, and the American Sociological Society; Director Lutite, and Libertas Voel.

M. L. KISER
B.A., Lincoln University, '15; Candidate for the degree of M.A., University of Iowa; Professor of Mathematics and Science, Payne College, 1918-17; Professor of Philosophy and Languages, National Training School, Tuskegee, N.C., 1917-18; Service with A. E. P. France, during World War; Professor of Mathematics and Education, Wilberforce University, 1921-23; Dean, A. and M. College, Normal, Ala., 1922; Instructor of High School Mathematics, Lane College, 1923-25; Director of Kappa Lambda Phi, Lane College.

FLOYD D. ADAMS
Professor of Chemistry and Physics.
A.B., M.I. College, '20; Candidate for M.A. and Ph.D. degrees in Harvard University; Professor of Natural Sciences, Howard College, '21, '22, '23; Professor of Natural Sciences, Lane College, '24, '25.
Coach of Football and Baseball.

MRS. REBECCA B. JORDAN
A.B., Howard University; Instructor at Tuskegee Institute; Graduate Scholar, A. & T. College; Hampton Institute; Head of Department of Education; Professor of French, Lane College.
Director of Girls' Athletics.
PROF. ISAAC J. BERRY
A.B., Wabash University, '97; Mus.B., Wabash University, '98; Post-Graduate Scholar, Chicago Musical College; Assistant Professor of Music, Wabash University, 1908-13; Professor of Music in Lane College, 1913-22; Director of City Choral Society of Jackson, Tennessee.

MISS SADIE JEAN MacALSTER
Head of Domestic Arts Department; Graduated from Douglass College, Miss.; Post-Graduate work, Tuskegee Institute; Hampton Institute, Va.; New York City; Instructor of Domestic Art, Texas College; Tyler, Texas; Kansas Industrial, Topeka, Kans.; Southern University, Baton Rouge, La.; Instructor of Domestic Arts, Lane College, 1924-25.

MISS ANNA DAVIS
Assistant Principal of Music Department; Graduated from Department of Music, Lane College, 1923; Post-Graduate work at Chicago Musical College; Instructor in Music, Lane College, 1923-25.

MISS ROSALIE JEFFERSON
Head of Home Economics Department; Graduated from Cheyney Training School for Teachers, Cheyney, Pa., 1919; Instructor of Home Economics, Lane College, 1919-25.
MRS. SUSIE PORTER, A.B.
Instructor of High School Greek and Latin; Graduated with A.B. from Lane College, 1921; Instructor of High School Greek and Latin, Lane College, 1921-25.

MRS. MARY O. WARLICK
Dean of Junior High School
Graduated from Lane; Principal of Salem, Beech Bluff Public Schools; Asst. Dean of Junior High School, Lane College, 1909-25; Dean of Junior High School, Lane, 1925.

MRS. HENRIETTA FOSTER
Librarian
Graduated from Lane, 1914; Instructor of Junior High School, 1922 at Lane College; Librarian, Lane College, 1924-28.

MISS JULIA SHEGOG
Principal of Commercial Department
Graduated from Barber Seminary, 1914; Graduated from Lane College, Commercial Course, 1920; Principal of Commercial Department, Lane College, 1921-23.
MRS. FLORENCE P. MOSLEY
Dean of Women
Matron of Cleaves Hall; Graduated from Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn.; Taught several years in the City Public School of Jackson, Tenn.; also in different parts of West Tennessee; Matron of Cleaves Hall, 1923-25.

MR. IKE MCCLELLAN
Chief Engineer
Graduated from Illinois Central School of Engineering, 1908; Chief Engineer of Union University, 1908-17; Lane College, 1918-25.

MRS. NANCY DORSEY
Secretary to the Treasurer
Graduated from Walden University, 1902; Instructor in the Junior High School Department, 1902-05; Assistant Treasurer, Lane College, 1921-22.

MRS. S. A. ONFAL
Matron of Girls Hall
Graduate of Walden University; Matron at Tuskegee Institute, 1922-23; Chairman of Women's Republican Club; Matron of Girls Hall, Lane College, 1924-25.
MRS. J. F. LANE

Educated at LeMoyne Normal Institute; Studied College subjects at Lane College, ’77, ’78; President of State Federation of Colored Women’s Clubs; Member of the National Federation of Colored Women’s Clubs and State Inter-social Commission; Post-graduate Harvard University.

MISS DORSEY B. HATCHETT, A.B.

Instructor of high school English and History; Graduated with A.B. degree from Lane College; and History, 1924-25.

MRS. LENA HERCY HAMLETTE

Tennessee

Member of Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Treasurer of Kappa Lambda Phi 1924; Graduated with degree of A.B. May 30, 1924; Post-graduate scholar in Education and Social Science.

GRADUATE DEPARTMENT

For several years the college has been allowing occasional students who had obtained their Bachelor’s degree to do a certain amount of additional work and then receive their Master’s degree.

Mrs. Lena Herce Hamlette receives the honor and distinction of being the first lady of the graduate department. This department along with the other departments of the college, is doing a very high grade of work and is sending forth its men and women to all parts of the country.

The records that these men and women have made in their respective professions and callings have brought honor to their Alma Mater, and that gives proof they have been given a thorough training.

The courses of this department are, Philosophy, Psychology, Hebrew, Mathematics, English, Social Sciences, Chemistry and kindred subjects. There seems to be an increasing demand for this class of work among students in all schools that maintain such departments.
Brief College History

Fifty-two years mark the progress of the most wonderful plant in the south, supported and controlled entirely by colored people, situated on a knoll-like incline in the eastern portion of the city of Jackson, Tennessee, which provides not only a very beautiful surrounding, but a very imposing appearance. The most highly elevated point at the top of this incline is generally considered as the point of highest altitude in the city. As for beauty of location and position, Lane College is unequaled.

The plot of campus consisting of many acres of land is adorned with fine, magnificent brick structures.

The main building or administration hall, is located on the west of the spacious grounds; and is a very elegant structure, reputed to be one of the best built school buildings in the country. Three stories make up this large building in which are located the auditorium, the assembly rooms, the library, the offices of the President, Secretary, Dean and Treasurer, and various class rooms.

To the west of the main hall, and in the extreme west of the campus, is located the science hall, a structure of two stories housing the laboratories, the science rooms and other equipment of the department of physical and chemical sciences. This hall, which borders on the railroad, is the boundary of the west campus.

Directly to the east in a spectacular linear order is the girls dormitory, which accommodates more than eighty young women and which contains the spacious dining hall, which accommodates the entire boarding department.

Still farther to the east is located Cleaves Industrial Hall, a most magnificent building which serves as a dormitory for one hundred girls of advanced classes, and which contains the rooms of the department of domestic science and art, as well as the various music rooms and the most spacious reception halls.

Yet farther to the east in the same order, but on an incline a little higher than that of Cleaves Industrial Hall, stands the boys' hall, a building which provides lodging for more than one hundred young men, a building which stands on the highest point of all the buildings, and upon which the steeple is placed Old Glory, denoting democracy as she unfurls her stripes to the winds.

The buildings are furnished with the modern equipments, with steam heat and electric light power. The campus is adorned with beautiful plants and shrubbery in regular order, which adds much to its general appearance. Being surrounded by an effective and efficient electric system installed on the campus, the campus holds its beauty at night as well as in the day, thus contributing much grace and dignity to the grounds and buildings.

Lane College stands as a beacon light to guide boys and girls into the right channels of life, and through her course of literary work which recognizes her in the rank of first class schools, declares her in a few years to be the leading school of the country.
LORENZO R. NELSON  
Editor-in-Chief

WILLIAM A. GEORGE  
Business Manager

A. LAWRENCE KIMBROUGH  
Associate Editor

avery e. woodson  
Music Editor

DAWITT MERRIWETHER  
Advertisement Manager

Dewey H. Tuggle  
Associate Advertisement Manager

Anna Lee Clay  
Class Editor

OLIVIA C. NALLEY  
Literary Editor

Theodore R. White  
Sports Editor

Lewis Wright, '26  
Art Editor

Lillian Womack  
Literary Editor

Evelyn Bennett  
Humorist

Lucille Poit  
Snap Shot Editor

Melrose Starks  
Assistant Literary Editor
Dear College Home
Tune: "Swanee River."

I long to be at old Lane College,
Where skies are blue,
And all the halls are full of knowledge
And all the girls are true.

There at the school I love so dearly,
Sun shines always;
Bright Seniors grace her glad halls yearly—
Seniors so fair and gay.

When, Alma Mater, I shall leave thee,
And wander far,
May tearful sorrows never grieve thee
And n'er thy glory mar.

Chorus:
Dearest Lane, I'll e'er thee cherish,
Though far I should roam;
O, may thy glory never perish,
My dear old College Home.
Lucille L. Price, A.B. ......... "Glad" Tennessee

"Her heart is as true as steel."

Choral Society; Treasurer F. F. Poultry Club, 25; Graduate of Educational Department, 25; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., 25; Treasurer Senior Class, 25; Snap-shot Editor, Lamute, 25.

Anna Lee Clay, A.B. ........ "Ann" Tennessee

"Full of joy, life and fun,
In the roll of battle she forces her foot to run."

President, Senior Class of Liberal Arts, 25; Assistant Editor of Lamute, 25; Glee Club; Choral Society; Girls' Quartette; President Kappa Lambda Phi Society; President Y. W. C. A., 25-26; Phi Kappa Tau Debating Society; Kappa Lambda Phi Society.

Avery Edward Woodson, B.S. .... "Snowball" Tennessee

"Music is the true expression of the heart."

Musicial Editor of Lamute, 25-26; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Glee Club; Quartette; Choral Society; Treasurer Sophomore Class, 25.

Andrew Lawrence Kimbrough, A.B. ......... "Doll" Missouri

"The deepest rivers flow with the least sound."

Associate Editor of Lamute, 25; President of Kappa Lambda Phi Society, 25; Choral Society; Senior Class Prophet; Pastor of Law Chapel, C. M. E. Church, Humboldt, Tenn.

DeWey Toole, B.S. ........ "Jewey" Tennessee

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Sport Editor of Lamute, 25; Glee Club; Young Men's Quartette; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; President of Y. W. C. A., 24-25; Secretary of Athletic Association, 25-26; Choral Society.

Ethel Burnette, A.B. .... "Noe" Tennessee

"A perfect woman to warm, to comfort and command."

President Y. W. C. A., 21-22; Girls' Quartette; President Girls Athletic Association, 23-24; Delegate to Summer Conference of Y. W. C. A.; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; F. F. Poultry Club; Glee Club; Choral Society; Secretary Senior College Class, 25; Humorist Editor of Lamute, 25.
MURRAY DEWITT MARSHALDS, A.B. . . . . "De" Tennessee

"On his tongue is the law of kindness."

Advertising Manager of Latine, '25; Football squad; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Vise-President Senior College Class, '25; Y. M. C. A.; Football Manager, '24; Captain Football, '21, '22, '23.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT WHITE, A.B. . . . . "Teddy"

"He is our best athlete, and has set many hearts a-tingle."

Cartoonist of Latine, '24; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Football squad; Phi Kappa Tau.

LILLIAN LUCILE WOODACK, A.B. . . . . . "Lili" Tennessee

"Quiet and studious; always a smile, she has a sweet and efficient mind."

Choral Society; Glee Club; Vice-President Junior College Class, '24; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Class Historian, '23; President Y. W. C. A., '24-'25; Graduate of Home Economics Department, '26.

MELISSA J. STARKS, A.B. . . . . . . . "Rose" Texas

"Happy am I, from care I am free. Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Manager of College Cafeteria, '24-'25; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Treasurer Texas Club; Statistician Latine, '25; President Y. W. C. A., '24-'25; Choral Society.

OLIVIA C. NOLL, B.S. . . . . . . . . "Linda" Kentucky

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

Library Editor of Latine, '24; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Assistant Secretary of Senior College Class; Y. W. C. A.

ROBERT TALMADE JONES, A.B. . . . . . "Squirt" Tennessee

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Sport Editor Latine, '24; Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Choral Society; Glee Club; Football squad; Y. M. C. A.
The Prophecy of the Class of 1925

THE VISION OF KING DODO—THE VALLEY OF DECISION—THE RIVER OF PROMISE—THE MOUNT OF VISION

Chapter 1.

1. In the year that the tomb of King Tutankhamen was found in the valley of the Bible on the plains of Memon, in the shadow of the silent Sphinx, which is as old as the world and knows all things, I found myself meditating over the past, present and future.

2. At the moment of the achievement of the age past, and of the leaders who had appeared upon the stage of history in the civilization of man, and of the slender record of notable accomplishments they had left in the tables of clay and papyrus in the hieroglyphic characters carved in insensible rock.

3. And then my mind turned from the records of the past to the book of futurity. I learned to read its unattended pages. I longed to know the destiny of this present generation. I wanted to ascertain the future course of the lives of my classmates also. I pondered.

4. What will the future hold in store?

5. What will the fate put to these?

6. For the graduates of dear old Lane.

7. The class of Twenty Five?

8. And as I sat in meditation, the oracle spoke to me and said ascend the mount of vision and I will show thee what the fates hath decreed concerning the Class of 1925 of Lane College.

9. Immediately I found myself standing by the river of promise in the valley of decision, and as I hesitated the unseen oracle spoke and commanded me to ascend the mount of vision. I sought to gather strength to climb that lofty elevation. For it was a mountain of weight and height and the winding path reached away through the long afternoon, and lost itself in the night.

10. But behold! as soon as I was willing to begin that laborious journey I found myself on the snow-capped summit of that thunder-storm elevation.

11. And behold the oracle spoke and said, "Son of man what seest thou?" and I answered a beautiful city in the distance.

12. And the oracle spoke son of man, that is indeed a city, it is called Ideal City.

13. And I inquired who built that city? to the oracle replied a great artist and architect, Theodore R. White of the class of 25, designed and built that city.

14. And again I found myself in the midst of the Ideal City. And indeed it was a beautiful place, and altogether lovely. Its gardens were more fragrant than the hanging gardens of Babylon.

15. Its architecture excelled the magic splendor of the Greeks, and the grandeur that was Rome's.

16. And as I beheld the look of satisfaction in the faces of the citizens as they went to and fro through the busy thoroughfares, and as I heard the laughter of women and the joyous shouts of the little children, this is indeed the happy spot of human habitation, a realized Utopia.

17. I went to the city hall, a structure that resembled Grecian Parthenon, and behold, I was presented to the mayor, the Rt. Hon. Dewey H. Tuggle of 25, a successful banker and business man of Ideal City.

18. Across the hall His Honor the mayor led me to the office of the Commissioner of Education and who sat there at a mahogany desk, clothed in scholastic authority? Prof. Robert T. Jones, A.M., Ph.D., of the class of 25.
16. We journeyed to another part of this magnificent building and so we entered the office of the director of associated charities, and behold I was greeted by Miss Anna Lee Clay of class of '25, who had won lasting renown as a social settlement worker.

17. Then I recalled that the oracle had told me in times past that
Miss Anna Lee Clay was born to be
Almost a Florentine Nightingale
And over life's tempestuous sea
She would so nobly sail
The almost would be omitted
And they would be the same,
Oorla Miss Clay, the oracle said,
Is bound to change her name.

18. Remembering what the oracle had spoken unto me in times past, I spake unto Anna Lee thus: "A. L. Where dwelleth Averly?"

19. And she answered happily and said, "Behold I invite thee to bear him
singing at the Civic Opera, the leading baritone roll of Mephistopheles."

20. And having departed from the Municipal Hall, I saw a drug store across
the avenue, it was designated the Tuggly Wuggly Drug Store No. 1. On entering
a chain of Tuggly Wuggly Drug Stores, ten in number, in Ideal City.

21. Verily I say unto thee, that I inquired of her saying, "Dear classmate of
Miss Ethel Burnett, pharmacist, was in charge and operating.
22. Verily I say unto thee, that I inquired of her saying, "Dear classmate of
Miss Ethel Burnett, pharmacist, was in charge and operating.
23. And the oracle spake unto me and saith let us depart hence.

24. So we departed out of this commodious drug store and came unto
a place I saw the employee, who owned such a magnificent structure. He spake
unto me and saith let us depart hence.

25. And when I had thus spoken unto me I retraced my steps over the hills
and to the president of the concern.

26. After a few minutes had passed an office boy, immaculate in appearance,
came unto me and said follow me.

27. And I went and entered a spacious private office, and seated at a desk was
Madame Dolly, who greeted me cordially and bade me be seated. My old class
Queen of Sheba beauty preparations. Her business was a great success. And
Scientific management.

28. And I had become an auditor and I inquired as to where I could go to
spice my growing appetite.

29. I was directed unto a cafe, and when I reached thereunto, I observed
this superabundance of the entrance, Stark's Ideal Cafe.

30. So I entered and found a place of sublime delight, fixtures immaculately
set, a place of sublime delight, fixtures immaculately

31. And the waitress replied, "Ah, Miss Clay, she greeted me with that
and she replied Rev. Austin and I am doing fine.

36. And straightway she invited me to inspect her cafe, and lo! there were
four floors and a dining room on every floor except one, and that one had a dozen
private dining apartments.

37. And when I saw what great throngs were being served, I said unto her,
what is the secret of thy success, and she replied, "Scientific management."

38. Having finished the inspection tour, she pointed me across the street
to the Ideal theatre, and said unto me, knowest thou who owneth that fine theater?
And I said unto her, I know not.

39. And she said Madame Lucile Price of the class of '25.

40. And I said, indeed?

41. Then I recalled having promised unto to Anna Lee to attend some thea-
tre that night, so I besought Melrose to communicate with Miss Price that I
might see her at the evening performance.

42. She promised to do as I had asked so I departed hence.

43. I came unto the hall of justice, which was a massive building. I hastily
ascended the steps and entered.

44. As I stood within the spacious rotunda, I observed this inscription over

45. As I entered the court room I heard a voice that was strangely familiar,
and I looked and beheld it was the voice of the judge in a crowded court render-
ning a decision of equity and justice, an unimpeachable judicial opinion, approving
an act of jurisprudence, and who was that eminent jurist? Judge Wm. A.
George, A.B., LL.D.

46. From that court of equity I journeyed to the Ideal University; here I
meet three of my classmates of 1925.

47. After inspecting the administration building I was ushered into the
University and there I was greeted by President Dewitt Merriweather, A.B.,
A.M., Ph.D., President of Ideal University.

48. President Merriweather received me cordially and led me to the Depart-
ment of Domestic Science and Art, and there I found Miss Lillian Womack in
charge of 25 assistant teachers.

49. And afterwards he carried me to the Ideal University Hospital, a Gov-
ernment Institution connected with the school.

50. And here I found in charge that eminent physician and surgeon, Dr.
Lorenzo R. Nelson, A.B., M.D. His achievements in the field of medical science
had startled the world. My old friend was busy isolating disease germs and doing
experiments on a method to diagnose and administer treatments to patients at
any distance by means of radio.

51. I spoke unto the President and Dr. Nelson and told them of my engage-
ment at the Palace theatre for that evening. So they planned to join me at the
eighth hour.

52. By this time the shades of night were falling o'er woodland hill and
plain and the lights began to twinkle in the streets of Ideal City. So I hastened
along the avenues and betook myself to the Stark's Cafe.

53. On entering I beheld the Hon. Theodore R. White, the Artist and
Architect, whose fame rivaled that of Michael Angelo, seated at one of the tables.
And I said unto her, How dwellest thou in Ideal City? And she replied,
Mr. White, the Ideal Builder of Ideal City, considered me an ideal girl and brought
me hither to be his ideal wife.

54. And I arose and departed in great haste to prepare to meet the party
against the eighth hour for, Dodo, was yet attired in the garb of a prophet.

55. And as I hastened I passed a temple of unrivaled splendor and I heard
the chanted of the vestal virgins in their vesper devotions at the shrine of Jupiter.
"Last Will and Testament"

We are the Senior Class of Lane College; City of Jackson, State of Tennessee. In the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five, being of sound and disposing mind, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

Item 1.—To the members of the respectable body of Juniors, who are soon to become Seniors, we will and bequeath,

(a) The College annual which is to be left as our appreciation for the knowledge and inspiration received while in these sacred walls.

(b) We also place in your hands the vase given by members of the Red Cross service asking that it be kept in good order.

Item 2.—We hereby bequeath to the Sophomore Class of Lane College a well-equipped Science building.

Item 3.—We also bequeath to the Freshman Class a book entitled the Secret of Success. Hoping that it will guide you in your College career.

Item 4.—To the members of the Junior Teachers Training Class we hereby bequeath all of our text books in educational work; providing that you will be the first quarter one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

Item 5.—To the members of the fourth year High School Class we hereby bequeath our splendid record for attending chapel every morning.

Item 6.—To the members of the third year class we hereby bequeath the care of the halls and buildings and our interest in the dear old Alma Mater.

Item 7.—To the members of the second year class we hereby bequeath the principles of business so as to instruct you how to be successful competitors in the Cafeteria business.

Item 8.—To the members of the first year class we hereby bequeath all the rules and regulations of our school.

Item 9.—To the members of the Commercial Department we hereby bequeath an adding machine in order to be expert in keeping books.

Item 10.—To the members of Domestic Science Department we hereby bequeath one dozen individual gas stoves.

Item 11.—To the members of the Domestic Art Department we hereby bequeath a sewing machine to increase the efficiency of the department.

Item 12.—To all the members of the Grammar Department we hereby bequeath the care of the lawns and other things that will add to the beauty of the College.
Out of the Land of Bondage

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF ’25

By LILLIAN LEYBEE WOmac, ’25

One very commonly recalls the events of his past life—the pleasures and the pains, the successes and the failures—with an attitude of indifference. Very commonly the past is only the PAST: empty past, insignificant past, dead past; good old days gone forever—too bad; last old days, gone too—thank goodness.

But the past is not an empty reality, nor it is dead; for every event of the past has stamped on the present a full and dominating reality. The present is but the product of yesterday. The product of tomorrow is to be determined by today’s breaking up, sifting out, and re-into the future without giving due consideration to the lessons of the past? The class of ’25 answers “NO.” Hence, this brief history of our yesterday at our dear old Alma Mater.

Our story begins in the year 1921 when thirty odd boys and girls, fresh from the preparatory courses, plunged purposefully into the Freshman highway. Our that moved westward in search for more happiness and satisfaction: some dropped only twice endured the pressure of the original course and arrived happily in

The twelve collegiates who are now in sight of the goal are:

Avery Woodson
Iredel Burnett
Anna Lee Clay
William George
Melrose Starke
Robert Jones
DeWitt Merrivether
Lillian Womack
Lorenzo Nelson
Lucille Price
Melrose Starke
Dewey Tuggle
Theodore White

Our journey was made more pleasant by the addition of two other faithful members: Rev. A. L. Kinbrough from Lincoln University, Jefferson City, Mo., and Mrs. Olivia C. Nolley from Simmons University of Louisville joined us during our junior year.

Like most Freshmen we young people were beset with a deep feeling of self-importance and self-satisfaction. Of course, this product of self-appraisal was in Francesha—grown Freshmen. Oh! How disappointing! How and we are glad now in knowing it. We later discovered what it means to be a V. C. (Privilege Character), and our final discovery was the fact that we had only one scholastic virtue—ambition—and that ambition would perish in the absence of fertile soil.

The Sophomore milestone marked the passing of what was commonly considered the most trying part of our journey—the Freshman mile. We had lost a more pleasant. Our work became lighter, and we had more time to devote to

Were we to spend our spare moments in idle pleasure? No. Under the editorship of Lorenzo Nelson we published the best college annual that our college had ever endorsed, “The Lantine.” This was the first Lantine to be published by a Sophomore class at Lane College. Of course we were proud of this distinction, and could imagine, every now and then, some mystic spirit whispering in our ears, “YOU KNOW SOMETHING.”

Now we had passed the third milestone; now we were proud juniors; now we were proud “Upper-classmen.” Our journey was now inspired by new, fresh, sparkling fountains—sweet, fountains, inviting fountains, inviting fountains. At the fountain of Psychology we drank from the very bottom of human nature; at the fountain of Logic we drank from the very bottom of scientific reasoning. These streams furnished us with fresh strength and energy to complete our journey. But now and then they would intoxicate us, and again we could hear the appraising spirits of egoism singing in our ears, “YOU KNOW SOMETHING.”

At last, the fourth milestone. Senior dignity! What mortal being is prouder than a Senior? Great joy! No longer green freshmen. No longer sophisticated sophomores. No longer egoistic juniors. Now we are the promised hand; yonder graduation; caps, gowns, hoods, DEGREES. Isn’t this a grand and glorious feeling? But ah! . . . Look still farther! . . . Yonder is LANE—LIFE AND PROBLEMS. LIFE and EXPERIENCE, LIFE and COMPETITION. Yonder are the walls of JERICHO enclosing a world of prejudices, of greed, of hatred, of wars, of crime, of poverty, of disease, of death. We see now that our task has just begun. ARE WE PREPARED? We have admitted how green we were when we were freshmen. That is easy; but it is hard to admit how green we are. It is easy to admit how little we know; now we must admit how little we know.

We are now aware of the difficulty of our callings, but we must capture the spirit of life’s problems. We shall march around those mighty walls, and with the breath of Lane College, we shall blow the trumpet of truth, and continue to blow them until those walls crumble to the earth like dry ashes. Then we shall march in and like giants in battle fight for victory, for Lane, for America, and for God.
By-Words

Haywood—Ain't that awful
Powell—Go on chile
Mack—Loud today
Baker—Well I say
George—Don't tell 'em
Wright—You think so
Brooks—You tell 'em
Brown—Something's got to be did
Nelson—Ole d.a sa
Williamson—What's that
Davis (Dan)—Loud home mercy
Berry—Quit your fuss
Nelson (Herby)—That sure is the truth
Lewis—Go on sir
Green—Now you're talking
Bryant—What you say Fox
Irons—Do it make you feel like that
Kiser—Funk'em
Brown—That's a bird
Prince—That's what I say
Cobbs—Sure enough
Stevens—Tell the truth

Miss Davis—Father, father
Morse—Oh, Gosh
Wells—By Jimmie
McClain—Can't lose for winning
Walker—Scare me
Flowers—Kinda trials
Harding—By heck
Williams (Burke)—Have mercy people
Lewis (G.)—Doo-Lu-La
Nolley—Oh Palaw
Storke—Ain't that awful
Hodges—Oh, shocking
Simmons—I hate that
Young—What make you look like that
Kennedy—Kill 'em Devil
Johnson (R.)—Oh, Well, Te, Te
Fannie Scott—There is only one way to
do that's positive
Taylor—She's a bird
Steward—Absolutely
Halfacre—Oh shoot

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF THE TEACHERS

All members who have not turned in permits for fourth month will see Prof. Porter before
going to class.—Dean Owens.

"Don't tantalize me."—Prof. Adams.
"You have to cross the plate, my boy."—Prof. White.
"These boys shall rise again."—Prof. Gordon.
"They do it at Tuskegee, I guess they can do it at Lane."—Mrs. Own.
"I would like to see the Senior T. T.'s immediately after class."—Mrs. Jordan.
"I am getting sick and tired of working those decimals."—Mrs. Wallack.
"Class excused. I don't like to take up time with classes that don't know their lessons."—Miss Jefferson.

"Go to your room, are you crazy?"—Mrs. Moseley.
"I want you to get your material for sewing."—Miss MacAllister.
"Warm weather is coming and we want to study so we can be exempted."—Mrs. Porter.
"Oh, stop laughing, you are too trouble."—Dean Nelson.
"Let's have it quiet please."—Miss Hudgins.
"Please come from around the radiators."—Miss Storke.

The Senior Teacher's Training
MRS. GUSITY V. PEEUSH ADAMS

"Eve" - Tennessee

"Have and the world smile with you."
Pastime—Reading. Reward—That's all right.

MISS VICTORY WHITE

"Sally " - Tennessee

"She is always good natured, and has a smile for everyone she meets."
Pastime—Playing the piano. Reward—That's right.
Activities—Kappa Lambda Phi, Glee Club, T. T. Club, Kentucky Lambda Phi, E. R. C. A., Chi Omega, Phi Mu, Sigma Alpha, Sigma Delta, Sigma Nu, Alpha Chi, Chi Omega, Gamma Phi, Phi Mu, Phi Sigma, Eta Kappa, Kappa Phi, Lamda Phi, Nu Sigma, Sigma Delta, Sigma Nu. Tennessee.

ROYAL ETTA CUNNINGHAM

"Brick" - Tennessee

"A face with kindness ever spread.
Pastime—Singing. Reward—Kindness.
Activities—Glee Club, T. T. Club, Kappa Lambda Phi, E. C. A., Chi Omega, Phi Mu, Sigma Alpha, Sigma Delta, Sigma Nu, Alpha Chi, Chi Omega, Gamma Phi, Phi Mu, Phi Sigma, Eta Kappa, Kappa Phi, Lamda Phi, Nu Sigma, Sigma Delta, Sigma Nu. Tennessee.

MINNIE SUE GARNER

"Mae" - Tennessee

"If it is not just as we take it,
This musical world of ours.
Lightly hold and make as we make it.
A harvest of benefit and beauty.
Pastime—Reading good books. Reward—To be a book lover.
Activities—Choral, Glee Club, Kappa Lambda Phi, E. C. A., Chi Omega, Phi Mu, Sigma Alpha, Sigma Delta, Sigma Nu. Tennessee.

ELIZABETH LUCILLE KENNEDY

"Club " - Illinois

"As always open and as wide as you want.

MATILDA R. MILLER WEATHERS

"Thelma " - Tennessee

"Everything comes to him who waits, only those should worry.
Pastime—Reading and walking. Reward—Good health. Reward—To be a primary teacher.
Activities—Kappa Lambda Phi, T. T. Club, Y. W. C. A.
Senior Teacher Training

CLASS OFFICERS

President
Mrs. G. V. Ancell

Vice-President
Cona Apatas

Historian and Secretary
Marzie Sue Garrie

Assistant Secretary
Enza N. Stimson

Colon
Gray and Pink

Motto
Nulla decursum, ubi stabuitas

Flower
Pink Carnation

CLASS POEM

Dear classmates, my classmates our days at Lane are done,
We've labored, toiled and studied here, the prize we sought is won.
Commencement's here, the bells, I hear the students all exulting,
We'll leave our Alma Mater, Lane.
We'll go out bold and daring.

O Classmates, my classmates, you the torch is given,
Do not break faith with dear old Lane,
Lead all mankind to heaven.
Speak well; think high, do deeds of noble worth,
Lift up your fallen sister,
Those born the poor on earth,

O Classmates, my classmates, the future is before
The world of yesterday is past, we look to it no more;
Start where you stand; make high your aim, no mind what foes may say.
Yours is success; yours is the prize,
God will point out the way.

Dear classmates, food classmates, it's hard to say adieu,
Hear what our good waitress has taught, the victory's up to you.
She'll speak kind words, she'll lift her
Prayer for each of us the same,
Where'er you go, whatever you do
Do not break faith with Lane.

Class History

It is pleasant to review the history of this so noble a class. And so as I dig up the record and begin to turn the leaves, this is what I find.

Away back in 1919 a large ship called Knowledge set sail upon a sea called Time. The pilot of this ship said that he expected to land at a certain port called Perfection and land all who could and would to ride.

Upon this ship rode four girls who seemed to have been mutually interested. They answered to the names of Idah Mae, Moyzel, Mirtlda and Cora. They shared each other's joys and sorrows each passing day.

In the year of 1921 on a bright September morn, the ship stopped at a small island and another passenger stepped on board. We were indeed pleased to have her for we soon found that she possessed a voice that was more charming than that of the mocking bird and more thrilling than that of the canary. And very often she would entertain us for hours. She answered to the name of Pollye Frances.

We sailed happily on until September, 1922, when our ship stopped once more. This time we greeted six more bright faces. They answered to the names of Minnie, Emma, Nona, Coosie, Etta B. and Royal Erna. Our bunch was a jolly one indeed.

Always sharing the joys and sorrows, pleasure and pains of one another. Our number had by this time increased to eleven and lacked one to make a neat dozen. We looked anxiously and hopefully in the time when one more would come and make us a group. So again in September, 1923, we noticed the ship had stopped and one other girl came aboard. She was a live wire and brought joy and sunshine to all she met. She answered to the name of Lucille.

Since that time we've been sailing happily on. Sometimes there have been clouds and storms and we could hardly see our way. Other times happiness and sunshine have greeted us the live long day. But for all of that we are still sailing with our eyes ever toward the city called Perfection. And we expect to reach it some day.

Our history would not be complete without a word about our most efficient teacher, Mrs. K. B. Jordan. She has ever been our guide and help. We shall always think pleasantly of her.
Class Prophecy

Information please—Can you tell me Mrs. Finas Richardson's number, please? 1400 W. Dimmore? Thank you. 1400 W. Dimmore, please.

Mrs. Richardson's maid—"Hello?"
E.—"Hello! To whom am I speaking?"
Maid—"Mrs. Richardson's maid."
E.—"May I speak to Mrs. Richards (Royal Etta Cunningham) please?"
R. E. C.—"Hello!"
E.—"Hello Bob, what are you doing now?"
R. E. C.—"Hello! What on earth!"
E.—"Oh just passing thru and thought I'd look up some of my old classmates at Lane. Guess what gave me the idea? I stopped in the other day to hear a radio concert from a broadcasting station in Philadelphia and you can imagine my surprise when I heard Pulpy's voice. Her husband is now pastor of Phila's leading church."
R. E. C.—"Oh, but did you know that Cora married Bill and they have two lovely children now, and are doing fine. Cora is leading in all worthwhile activities just as she did at old Lane."
E.—"What on earth became of Minnie Garner? Did she marry Haywood, Kermit or Willie?"
R. E. C.—"Neither. She's a member of Howard's faculty and doing splendidly. Do you remember how well Ida Mae played when she was at Lane? Well, she's a great actress as you, of course, know and is now abroad. Aren't you proud of the class of '25?"
E.—"Am I? But what else has happened since I've been away? What about Lucille, Myzel, Matilda, Gusie, Nonia and Emma?"
R. E. C.—"Starting with the last, I'll tell you Emma and Nonia are teaching in a Seminary in Virginia; Gusie is doing social service work; Matilda has created quite new and original courses in instructing small children. Moedl, after leaving Lane, took a business course and is now a private secretary in a large concern. Well, Lucille, after founding a school for children from 3 to 6, married Lawyer Franklin, Jr., and is now living in Oklahoma training her own."
E.—"Oh how wonderful, and Bucie I'm so glad you're doing well, and do you know I'll always attribute our success to our dear instructor, Mrs. Jordan. Wasn't she wonderful?"
R. E. C.—"She really was, but we all didn't realize it . . . . . "
E. (Interrupting)—"I really must interrupt as I have only five minutes to make my train, but I never really enjoyed anything more than this chat with you. Goodbye."
R. E. C.—"Well, be sure to write and I'll tell you more. Goodbye."
Junior College Class

OFFICERS

President
George J. Rockey
Vice-President
George Myers
Secretary
Mavis M. Copland
Treasurer
Tate Collins
Historian
Muriel M. Hewett

Colors: Purple and White

Motto: “To be, rather than to be seen.”

Flower: American Beauty

COLLEGE HISTORY

In the fall of '22 the class of '30 launched into the sea of knowledge under their captain, Robert T. Crump. We began our first year's voyage, leaving the harbor with all necessary equipment.

Neptune, being indignant, lashed the sides of our little bark with Latin constructions and Greek translations. Our bark was weak but the crew being strong, the captain cried, "Sail on." After nine months we anchored at sea.

The following fall we raised our sails under a new captain and sailed away on another nine months' voyage with a smaller crew desiring a better day. The sea grew calmer each day. All at once the captain said, "What is that great noise I see? Ah! That's the great roar of trage." After meandering our way around the great rock safely, the captain said: "The crew must stop."

Having a respite of a few days our captain cried, "Let's make haste." And with a still smaller crew we stripped our sails and we were hurried away by in-\viled breezes on a peaceful day. The tides rose higher each day but the captain being a man of wit, said: "Crew, I know that's a riddle."

We were beaten and baffled, and sometimes it seemed as though we were swallowed up. At his Waterloo Napoleon and his army met defeat, but we the class of '30, have yet our Waterloo to meet.
Sophomore Class History

The early beginnings of any race or nation are always more or less traditional and so it is with the history of the Sophomore Class of ’25.

Our early history is hazy and indistinct, and it was not until the year 1923 when the various “prep” classes, of which we were composed, entered college as a unit with a new name, Freshman, that our history emerges from obscurity and begins to assume and to acquire importance.

On the 17th day of September, 1923, the following students were enrolled as Freshmen: Albert Spitzer, Enniss Lawrence, Mary E. Collier, Anna Mae Williams, Cornelia Rhea, Wm. Burdett, J. V. Lewis, A. W. Green, Armstead Stevens, Myles Stevens, Wm. Holter, Tyree Nance, George Brown, T. M. Smith and Storie WilliamMutation.

It is the usual custom for Freshmen to be green, but our class was nothing so commonplace; we were too up-to-date. We were the fashionable hue of jade.

It seems only yesterday that we held our first class meeting to elect our officers. Rev. S. A. Rhea, stout, handsome, and witty, was our first President; Mary E. Collier, tiny, popular, and very much in love, was our efficient Secretary; while A. W. Green took care of our flowing treasury.

Our freshman activities were naturally limited, but at that we attracted some attention. We as Freshmen took active parts in plays and games.

Almost before we were aware of it our summer vacation brought this memorial year to a close.

In the fall of 1924 we entered school as Sophomores with two new members in person of Mr. Wm. Lynk and Mr. Chas. Raines, but both dropped out during the year.

At our first class meeting there was no success. The class was divided on account of some small misunderstanding. At the second class meeting there was a compromise. Rev. S. A. Rhea, who had served as our Freshman President, was re-elected President for the Sophomore year. Marjorie Hodges as Vice-President, Mary E. Collier, Secretary, Anna Williams, Assistant Secretary, J. V. Lewis, Treasurer, T. M. Smith, Sergeant at Arms, Mr. A. W. Green, Chaplain, and Enniss Lawrence, Pianist.

It was in this year we began to broadcast our school spirit, which has been rapidly developing.

Just as in a history of a nation, one epoch comes to an end and another for which the first has been a gradual preparation, begins; so the era of our Sophomore life is closing only to permit us to enter upon a new era of achievement. In spite of the failures which are always a part of experience, we have made good progress and we are resolved that our future history shall, as our past, make Lane proud of our class when it shall have reached its senior year.
Prospective Lanites

(BABY PAGE)
Freshman College Class

CLASS OFFICERS

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Assistant Secretary
Treasurer
Pianist
Sergeant-at-Arms

CLASS ROLL

Hamlet, Esther B.
Hull, Robert P.
Howard, Thomas W.
Ike, Florence
Jacks, Ernest T.
Johnson, Ruth C.
Lewis, Georgia T.
McKay, Lee H.
Mann, Bula M.
Ott, Alice D.
Powers, L. W.
Patrick, Clarence W.

Quarles, Worshippers
Smith, Maggie
Stewart, Ethel
Stout, Charles O.
Sponer, Loma
Hagan, Raymond W.
Russell, Dorothy H.
Tobogg, Henry C.
Turks, Leon
Walker, Kate K.
Wright, Louis
Junior Teacher Training Class

Colors
Almond and White

Flowers
White Carnations

Motto
"Not at the summit but on the way."

OFFICERS
George T. Lewis .... President
Lona Z. Studer .... Vice-President
Estie G. Stewart .... Secretary
Maler L. Hardin .... Assistant Secretary
Esther Lee Harris .... Treasurer

ROLL
Grace Blezard
Mildred Brown
Gladye Brown
Bessie Gray
Ola K. Hall
Vashti Hay
Emma W. Mitchell
Fannie Scott
Blanche Street
Gresha Wilson
Frances Woodruff
Eva Woodson
Rosa Belle道士

College Preparatory
History of the Senior Preparatory Class

In the year of 1921 the first year of the preparatory department of great Lane College was left vacant to be filled by ambitious students. The Grammar departments poured forth a band of intellectual workers such as had never been known to fill that vacancy. They devourd the work planned for them like wolves enjoying a long waited prey. In the second year the band consisted of forty-eight lovers and seekers of knowledge and wisdom. They marched all the way through Gaius with Caesar and took on a few more intellectual workers, named Misses Addie B. Macklin, Mary A. Cody, Blanch Hay, and Mr. E. T. Haywood.

With two more bridges to cross the band leaped for the third, that left one more to cross. Here Misses L. Brown, C. Jones, Helen Merrivether, Mr. T. Taylor, J. W. Boone and R. C. Franklin joined the happy band. They looked upon the so-called impossible with a smile of missing; took Gaius’s orations away from him and asked Professor White how long he would abuse their patience by only reading four orations, and to what end would this unbridled audacity hurl itself when they read six books of Cicero.

Solomon’s blood sure runs in the veins of these students. They soon discovered that a dog knew geometry because he always cut across the lawn instead of making an angle to turn a corner; a straight line is the shortest distance between two points.

But all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy; there are no dull boys and girls in the crew. So, joyfully they soared into the great Senior year. Like a great magnet it grasped everything lurking within the magnetic field of education.

Speaking of Senior Dignity, Scout and Pride, they are possessors of all these. But taking some individually the class is kept ever from gloom by R. C. Franklin, the would-be lawyer, and the great W. M. Bryan, the brick in the stone wall on the professor, and H. O. J. Moore, with such an air until when you see her you say: “There goes Dignity.”

Louise Young is so very proper. J. W. Boon, future President of Lane College, E. L. Wynn is the loyal supporter of Dyer and aspiring to be supporter of Tynm (Fannie), C. D. Gause is the only farmer in the band. Addie B. McLain, Blanche Hay, Charlie Jones and Evelyn Bills are so modest, Moezella Franklin will ask you constantly, “Is my nose shining?” Lead me your powder puff.”

Jessie Allen is the flapper president of the class, Lucy Brown the future dictionist, Helen Merrivether promised not to die from worry, E. T. Haywood thinks the second person subjective of Ama is context. Ruth Wells is positive that hydrogen supports perspiration, Katie Johnson will politely say, “well that’s not in my book.” Lauren Perry and Estella Hurt are real pals. Mrs. Brooks has the million dollar smile. L. T. Taylor, the shepherd of the class.

But in this most celebrated year of this special class was a great bereavement. The death of one of our dear, true blue and loyal classmates, a pioneer of the class, a spoke in the wheel that revolved daily for the class, we loved him of the class, a spoke in the wheel that revolved daily for the class, we loved him dearly and wanted him here, but the angels loved him better and God loved him best and wanted him in Heaven’s gain. Gone but not forgotten is Cleveland Woodson.

We have set our sails and are ready to leave the small waters and plunge into the great Classical Sea.

Mary Alice Coby.
Third Year

OFFICERS

FRANK A. SMITH
BENNET D. PLEWS
NELLIE SHAW
JAMES A. Ewing

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

GRACE EVANS
IOWA V. GREEN
GENERAL GRAVES
ANNA MAE HAMLET
ETHEL JOHNSON
F. LOUISE JOHNSON
MAURICE LEVELS
WILLIAM L. LOVETT
MARIAN L. MCCLAIN
SARAH MCLEAN
HOPEWORTH MOREHEAD
HERBERT NELSON
DORSEY NICHOLSON

BAXTER H. PAYNE
DALLAS PRICE
EDA B. RAINESS
JANE VIVIAN ROEP
CHRISTIAN SCOTT
SARAH E. SULLIVAN
ANNIE L. SMITH
JENNIFER STEVENS
DORIS TATE
ELLA THOMPSON
LILLIE V. THOMPSON
RHEA WAREFIELD

| 64 | 65 |