THE LANITE

1927
Volume VI

Published by the
Junior College Class of Lane College
Jackson, Tennessee
DEDICATION

TO the Alumni of Lane College, whose constant interest in the school's welfare, whose earnest loyalty to its causes, whose insistence on scholarly ideals, has proved their devotion to their Alma Mater and whose broad sympathy, and kindliness has inspired us to nobler things— to them we reverently dedicate this, the Sixth Volume of

The Lanite

Some Prominent Alumni
Foreword

We fondle the treasure buried in The Lanite of last year and reverence the great work done by the staffs of former years. We have tried to build The Lanite higher; we have put here in The Lanite this year the things that have stood the test and that can withstand the elements of time. We have tried to preserve in its true color and realism the events of the students' lives so that each one in future years in looking through this book will be reminded of happy hours spent in this Christian institution.

The 1927 Lanite staff is fully cognizant of its limitations in producing such an ambitious volume as it hoped to publish. The anxious days and sleepless nights fraught with earnest toil have, however, caused them to disregard such limitations in a large measure and to give the patrons, friends and students of Lane, without apology, this book, the worth of which is greatly enhanced to us by reason of the difficulties encountered in its publication.

In our success we must accord to our friends their great share of the honor, which is justly their dues, for assisting in making this issue of The Lanite possible.

We invite the confidence of the class of '29, if they desire our assistance, in passing over some of the many rough places in the publication of the 1928 Lanite.

Edmond W. Ragan, Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. LANE, A.M., Ph.D.,

President

Graduate of Lane College and Wadlin University; Licentiate of Harvard University; President of Tennessee Colored Anti-Tuberculosis Society; Delegate to Methodist Ecumenical Conference, London, England, 1931; Director, First United War Work Campaign in Tennessee; Member of Academy of Social and Political Science; President of Lane College since 1927.

PHARRIS A. WHITE

A.B., Berea College, Berea, Ky., '03; B.D., Biddle University '06; A.M., Biddle University; Professor of Greek and Latin, M.I. College, 1909-1914; Professor of Greek and Latin, Lane College; Acting Dean, Lane College, 20-21; and Member Discipline Committee, Lane College; Author of the "Progress of Africa," "Three Types of Married Life," etc.; Full-time Orator; Faculty Advisor of The Limite. '25-'26.

DR. W. H. NELSON

A.B., Clark University; A.M. and Ph.D. degrees in Boston University; B.D. degree, University of Chicago; Member of West Kentucky Annual Conference; Member of the American Geographical Society; Professor of Hebrew and Dean of Theology at Lane College.
GEORGE F. PORTER
B.S., Lane College '95; C. P. A.; Principal, Phillips Chapel, Fruitland, Tennessee, 1896-97; Principal of Trenton Public School 1897-99; Principal of Paducah High School 1903-04; Principal, Junior High School 1905-22; Finance Secretary C. M. E. Church since 1921; Treasurer, Lane College since 1906.

MISS ETHEL L. BURNETT
A.B., Lane College '25; B.E., Cincinnati University '26; Head Department of Education, Lane College, '26-'27; Member Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority.

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A.B., Lane College '21; M.D., Meharry Medical College '25; Principal, High School, Clifton, Kentucky, '25-'26; Professor of Biology and Associate Professor of Mathematics, Lane College '26-'27.

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A.B., Howard University, Washington, D.C., '21; Instructor in English, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama, '24-'26; Professor of College English, Lane College '26-'27.
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A.B., Lane College '22; Professor of Mathematics, Alabama State College, Montgomery, Alabama, '22-'23; Juris Doctor, Northwestern University; Evanston, Illinois, '26; Head of Department of Social Science and Professor of Government, Lane College '28-'22; Founder of the Lamia Publication '22; Faculty Advisor of the Lamia '27; Member Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity.

KENNETH H. MEADE
A.B., Lincoln University, Chester County, Pennsylvania, '25; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Roger Williams University, Nashville, Tennessee, '25-'28; Director of Athletics and Professor of Science, Lane College '28-'27; Member Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity.

ISAAC J. BERRY
A.B., Walden University '87; M.S., Walden University '98; Post Graduate scholar, Chicago Musical College; Assistant Professor of Music, Walden '98-'15; Director, City Choral Society, Jackson, Tennessee; Head, Music Department, Lane College '15-'27.

MRS. ANNA DAVIS MCCARTER
Assistant Principal of the Music Department since '21; Graduate, Department of Music '21; Post Graduate work, Chicago Musical College.
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A.B., Lane College '21; Instructor in High School Greek and Latin '21-'22.

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Normal School, Kentucky State; Instructor in Kindergarten, Newson Normal Institute, Chattanooga, Tennessee; Preceptress of Girls' Hall '22-'23 and '23-'24.

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Graduate, Lane College; Assistant Dean, Junior High School '19-'21; Librarian, Lane College '24-'27.

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Graduate from Barber Seminary 1914; Graduate, Lane College Commercial Course 1908; Principal Commercial Department 23-'24.
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Graduate of Fisk University, Nashville, Tennessee; Teacher in the City Public Schools of Jackson, Tennessee; Matron of Cleaves Hall 1923-25; Preceptsress of Boys' Hall 1925-27.

MRS. L. A. H. WILLIAMS

Graduate from Trinity and Oberlin Academies; Post Graduate work in Oberlin College, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, New York, Calvert and Hampton Institutes; Matron of Colored Girls, Oberlin College; Tught under the American Missionary Association; Matron of Cleaves Hall, Lane College 1923-27.

F. H. RODGERS, A.B., B.D., D.D.

Professor of Pastoral Theology

GEORGE C. PARKER, D.D.

Professor of Systematic Theology

MRS. J. F. LANE

The College Registrar, the wife of the President: Educated at LeMoyne Normal Institute; Studied College subjects at Lane College in '17-'18; President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs (Colored); Member of the National Federation of Women's Clubs and State Interracial Commission; Post Graduate Scholar, Harvard University.

MISS DORSEY B. HATCHETT

A.B. of Lane College '24; Post Graduate work at Hampton Institute, Virginia, '24; Instructor of High School English and History '23-'27.
Immortality of Deeds

BISHOP ISAAC LANE

To some people it seems that the office of a bishop in the modern world is an anomaly. Several of the largest groups of Christian people in this country have no bishops. The church in the American Colonies was deprived of the presence of a bishop for a hundred years. In a land where every man is king, and the spirit of democracy runs strong, it is not easy to serve and command an office which would seem to have been in more perfect harmony with earlier centuries and earlier habits of thought. Yet it is true on the other hand that at no time has leadership counted for more in Church and State, in business and religion than now. History is still largely determined by the character and qualities of its leaders. We have inherited our bishops. They come down to us, as we believe, by divine appointment, and first we honor them for the sacred office which they bear among us. We expect them to us fathers in God, pastors of pastors, and centers of unity and loyalty.

In the first place, from the beginning our Bishop Isaac Lane has shown himself a friendly bishop. The proverb says, "If a man would have friends, he must show himself friendly." There has been no aloofness about our Bishop. He has known and loved all his clergy, and they feel it, and he has known by name an amazing number of the laity. He has loved to mingle freely with them, and take counsel for the welfare of the Church. In him we have had as our leader, a godly man of unusual energy and industry.

He has never spared himself, but indulged freely his passion for work and service. Each year he has visited every parish and mission in the diocese, not as a perfunctory routine, but with a loving, personal, human touch. He has not neglected the rural parishes where the smaller groups gather that constitute so important a source of the Church’s strength. Nowhere is he stronger in the love of the people than in these rural parishes, and I can confidently speak of their love and gratitude.

Our Bishop has followed with keen personal interest the fortunes of the several organizations which make so largely the life and activity of the Church. This is true from the great enterprise to which he has given unwavering leadership, to the smallest organization, laboring for the welfare of the children. His relation to them is not nominal or perfunctory, but personal and vital. Every group of workers is sure of kindly interest and good counsel from their Bishop. By his Christian optimism and the unwavering spirit of hope, which is the heritage only of convinced and devoted servants of God, he has put courage and new life into all who are trying to bring in the Kingdom of God.

Few know, perhaps, how greatly the duties of this position have added to his labor. No man can render efficient service in this capacity save one whose heart has been fired by the great missionary call of today, and an unconquerable conviction of what the Church with her resources ought to accomplish. This service to them and to the great cause has not impaired our Bishop’s ability to meet his duties, but it has formed a link of connection between society and the Church, which lays a heavier obligation upon each one of us.

Swift-footed is the life of man as he runs his course through this world, and relatively of little worth are our appraisals of another. It is only the verdict of our God that really counts, and yet the sympathy and esteem of our fellows is one of the grateful rewards of life. We, your clergy, who know something of your burdens, your visions and your joys, your tears and your toils, bear you on this significant anniversary this tribute of our loyalty and love. We recognize your sense of stewardship and your unspiring devotion to the Church of God, and we hope that in His gracious providence you may be spared for many added years to serve your great office in an Immortality of Deeds.

In the pulpit he is a prince. Without affecting the arts of the orationist or the staging of the actor, he strikes straight with the majesty of the truth, in conversational style delivering his message, clearly, cogently, unassumingly. He is a delightful preacher. In the social circle he is charming, affable, genial. But he is no flatterer. Candor is outstanding. When he speaks, one knows where his mind and where he stands. No time-serving spirit has he. He is a man modest always, reticent upon occasion, polite and considerate by nature and by grace; but a man with convictions clear cut, with a reason for them; and he stands by them.

Christian ideal. The practice of Christian virtues as these had been cherished and exemplified by the fine Christian people of that fine Christian community. And such things, early getting into his life, he projected them into his ministry with finest effect. Such surely the background and foundation for the modest country boy who by industry in applications to study for still better and better fitting, brought him finally to measure well to the exactions of an excellent ministry, rural or urban, as the call might mean.

He has grace, grit, and consecrated manhood enough to stick to the tough places; he toils on to premature supernannuation, to God’s glory and his people’s profit; and present day pastors have it comparatively easy and generally pleasant because he and such as he, hit it hard and are faithful.

It will take the eternal day to tell the monument that might be raised to the
memory of such men, and the radiant crown which such saints and heroes should wear.

Bishop Lane was the leader and guide through these years. I have never seen a more perfect exemplification of the Christ spirit in him. Finally it became apparent that if this Church was to fulfill its true mission, more ample facilities must be provided. The vision of what the Church might and should do in connection with the great State institutions which were arising all over the Nation was presented and urged upon the highest Church officials, and met with a like response. In the most liberal and statesmanlike manner the highest officials of the Church joined in the effort to meet this new and developing field of mission enterprise. In the midst of the new and arduous enterprise he lives to see the buildings completed and dedicated, and to earn the crown of immortality.

He took up his task; with careful thought laid out his plans; with zealous enthusiasm began his work. To the wise pastor's inspiring leadership the congregation gave hearty response, and with fine spirit fell into line with his well-laid plans. By every token, there was well-nigh ideal adjustment, with prospects exceedingly flattering and promise of large prosperity and gratifying progress.

The Mammoth Chrysanthemum is the result of cutting away from the plant all other buds and shoots, and flooding that whole plant's life force into the one magnificent bloom. Thus it can truly be said of that venerable Bishop, Isaac Lane, who, after having been walled to and fro on life's tempestuous sea of difficulties, apparently heard a voice saying, "Drop thy net and follow me," and straightway he resolved deep down in his heart to erect a lasting monument for God, for man and for himself, which the flood-waters of negligent generations with their varied forms of civilization can not carry down the stream of indifference to enrich the soil of oblivion.

He denied himself the many honors that might have been bestowed upon him had he elected to continue the march with the myriad group, but on passing saw a rock of great immensity by the wayside, and having an eye far more sensitive than those possessed by the immortal Michael Angelo, he perceived an angel in the stone and set about to emancipate it.

With his mallet of faith and chisel of discretion he struck repeatedly slow after blow, realizing that drops of rain day by day will wear the hardest stone away, until all of a sudden the stone heaved forth in a crude form its treasure, which, as the years came and passed on, underwent a gradual transformation, and alas! Lane College standing here on one corner's hill, with the towers of her magnificent buildings smiling into yonders heaven and playing on a harp of ten thousand strings or more, "Come here ye victims of ignorance and let your wound be healed."

Now that four score, one decade and three years have devolved upon him, he still smiles, because his tears have not been wasted, his toils have been repaid, and his restless night have become calm by a well earned retirement. He thinks things through and plans himself upon his conclusions. He is systematic. There is order and method in all that he does. His life is not confused, but planned. He is a tireless worker; he is a man of God. His delight is to do God's will. His religion is not second-hand, but a definite experience in his heart. The great truths of religion are not merely historic; he proves them in his own soul. As a preacher he is strong, persuasive, spiritual. He is a diligent student of the Word. He is keenly sensitive to the responsibility of his task.

O. C. COLE.

Brief College History

FORTY-FOUR years ago Lane College was founded by the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church in America. In 1878 a resolution was presented by Reverend J. K. Daniel to the Tennessee Conference, held in Nashville, Tennessee, and presided over by the saluted Bishop Miles of the C. M. E. Church. The resolution was adopted. The Conference appointed a committee and inaugurated plans to carry forward the proposed work.

Owing to a great epidemic of 1878 the committee did not do much. In the meantime Bishop Isaac Lane came to the front as presiding Bishop of the Tennessee Conference. Of course, the obstacles were many, but at the Conference in 1879, with their meager means it was decided to purchase a lot in Jackson, Tennessee, as the best place for the institution. January 15, 1880, four acres were purchased for $240.00; thus the work was begun that has meant much in the lives of the people of this Southland.

After the lot was purchased, the greatest job was yet to come in the form of a building suitable for a school. By the efforts of Bishop Lane and others, means were raised and a building was begun in November of the same year. The first teacher was Miss Jennie E. Lane. She taught until January of the next year, when Professor J. H. Harper, LL.D., of Jackson, Tenn., finished the term.

In 1883 the school was chartered under the laws of the State of Tennessee. Then the title was changed to Lane Institute. The school's march was then a grand one. The number of students increased to such a degree that in 1889 a two-story frame building was erected at a cost of $2,500.00. This also served as a dormitory for girls. As time moved on demands grew greater, causing a main building to be erected, a three-story brick building having lofty towers with stone trimmings, at a cost of $25,000.00.

Lane's first president was appointed in 1887, Reverend T. J. Saunders, D.D., a member of the M. E. Church, South. He served faithfully and well for fifteen years. In 1896 the College department was organized and the name again changed to Lane College.

In November of 1903 Reverend J. A. Bray was called to the presidency. Within a year the principal building of the school was destroyed by fire. Then appeals were made to friends everywhere to help, and in 1906, the main Hall was erected at a cost of $25,000.00. Reverened Bray labored three years as president. During this time many changes were made in every way. At the close of his third term he retired, and went elsewhere.

May of 1907 at the meeting of the Trustees J. F. Lane, A.M., Ph.D., was elected to the presidency. Being thoroughly acquainted with the hardships through which it had come, as well as its aims and purposes, he has done much for the advancement of the college.
In 1908 the Girls' Hall was erected having a dining hall, kitchen, bath
rooms and reception hall. This is a handsome three-story structure with
modern equipment.

In 1911, through the Educational Board of New York, the President re-
ceived a sum of $7,000.00 for the building of a dormitory for boys. The work
was begun and in 1914 this was completed, a three-story brick structure, all
modern equipment. It is the home of the College Dean and young men; it
also contains a Y. M. C. A. room and a guest room.

The school grew with such rapid speed that in 1919 it was discovered that
another building was needed, and as a result there was constructed the
Cleaves’ Industrial Hall, a modern three-story brick building, containing
departments of domestic art, science and also of music. This Hall is also the
home of the upper class young women. It was completed in 1921 at a cost of
$70,060.00.

After the close of the World War, the U. S. Veterans Bureau selected
Lane College as one of the schools for vocational training of ex-service men.
Thus a Trades building was necessary and in 1923 a building for the same
was erected and dedicated to the service of the people. It is a two-story
brick structure and now serves as the Science Hall.

In 1921 the College Auditorium was destroyed. Then by the unceasing
efforts of zealous men in 1924 was completed the College Auditorium, a brick
construction which contains a balcony and has a seating capacity of about
1500 people.

This chain of buildings is situated on a very attractive campus. The
campus is an inclined plane. It is bedecked with many beautiful trees and
flowers of various descriptions. A babbling brook crosses it. All of which
adds to its attraction and beauty. As for health and attraction it cannot be
equalled; its environment cannot be surpassed. One is able to enjoy the
breezes of the balmy air at all times.
EDMOND W. RAGAN
Editor-in-Chief

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Business Manager

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Associate Editor

PHILLIP E. BROOKS
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KATIE K. WALKER - - - - - - - - - - - - Humorist
CLARENCE COVINGTON '30 - - - - - - Assistant Art Editor
FLOYD J. IVIE - - - - - - - - - - - - Athletic Editor
ROBERT P. HUTSON - - - - - - - - - - - Advertising Manager

Page thirty

Page thirty-one
Have You Ever Heard Anyone Say?

"I'll put the thumb screws on you."
"How's Katie, well I'm gone."
"Is that so?"
"I'll send you to the committee of six."
"I'll knock you from amazing grace to a floating opportunity."
"The social bell will ring in five minutes."
"When you cross this door sill, stop your talking for we're in here for business."
"Yes Darling, bless your sweet soul."
"Keep your eyes on the ceiling."
"Students, I'm appealing to you this morning."
"Who will give the appearance of yesterday's lesson?"
"Do you understand? That's all."
"What is the matter with you this morning?"
"Who is Thou? I'll steal Thou."
"She sang like a 'mockinggale.'"
"Lord, hasten the time when the heathen in foreign lands will come crying, what shall we do to be saved?"
"Don't take the books off the shelf, that's my job."
"I can't conceive of the idea that you don't know. Put something there."
"Will someone please lead a song?"
"Go away Martin."
"You'll better say you reckon, old coon."
"On it."
"Won't be long now."
"Let us have it perfectly quiet."
MARY ELLEN COLLIER, B.S. • Humboldt, Tennessee
The elevator to success is not running; take the stairs.
Nickname: "Little Bit" Byword: "Reading" Ambition: To teach mathematics
Activities: Secretary Freshman Sophomore and Junior Class; Vice-President of Kappa Lambda Phi Society '25-'26; Graduate from Home Economics Department '27; President of Y. W. C. A. '25; Phi Kappa Tau Debating Society '24-'26; T. T. Club; Parliament Club; B. R. Club; Choral Society; Young Ladies Glee Club; President of Senior Class '27; B. C. S. '22, '25, '26; Sport Club; Cotter of Kappa Lambda Phi.

MYLES C. STEVENS, A.B. • • • • Jackson, Tennessee
Art is long and time is fleeting
And our hearts, though steel and stone,
Still like modified drums are beating
Funeral marches to the end.
Nickname: "Steve" Ambition: "To be a lawyer"
Activities: President of Kappa Lambda Phi '26-'27; Football Squad '23; '26; Phi Kappa Tau Debating Society '23 '24; Athletic Register '21; '24; Member of Y. M. C. A. '20, '21; T. T. Club '24.

MARJORIE HODGES, A.B. • • • • Paducah, Kentucky
Our chief want in life is somebody who can make us do what we can.
Nickname: "Maggie" Ambition: "To be a teacher in College Mathematics."
Activities: Member of Phi Kappa Tau Debating Club '23-'25; Member of Y. W. C. A. '22; '24; Vice-President of Sophomore College Class '24-'25; Graduate of Home Economics '23-'25; Parliament Club '23; Kappa Lambda Phi '23-'26; Assistant Teacher in Central High School '26-'26.

EMMA PERSON, B.S. • • • • Jackson, Tennessee
There is nothing in the universe that I fear, except that I shall not
be of any duty, or fail to do it.
Nickname: "En" Byword: "Reading French" Ambition: "To teach Home Economics"
Activities: Graduate of Teacher's Training and Home Economics '23; Home Economic Club '24-'26; Y. W. C. A. Club '24-'26; Kappa Lambda Phi Society.

WILLIAM BURNETT, B.S. • • • • Trenton, Tennessee
"To those who would be brave and do well follow as the night the day then
must not then be false to any man."
Nickname: "Bill" Byword: "Playing baseball"
Activities: "To teach Social Science"
Activities: Member of Kappa Lambda Phi; Member Y. M. C. A.; T. T. Club; Member of the Baseball Club from '25-'26; Sport Club '25

IZENE ALBERTA SPENCER WILLIAMS, A.B. • • • • Texas
The friends thou hast, and their affection tried, graze them
thy soul with kisses of cold.
Nickname: "Bet" Byword: "What a relief"
Activities: "Writing to hobby"
Activities: "To be an expert housewife"
Activities: "Kappa Lambda Phi Society; Parliament Club; Graduate from Home Economics Department '29; Assistant Secretary of Class '29-'21; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '28; Treasury of Home Economics Alumni Association '29."
WILLIAM D. HOLDER, JR., A.B. - - - Jackson, Tennessee

Pleasant words are as a honeycomb sweet to the soul and healthy to the bones.

Nickname: "Bill"  Ambition: To be a medical doctor
Pastime: Worshiping at the shrine of the moon and burnishing my name in the annals of the medical profession.

Activities: Kappa Lambda Phi; Choral Society; Dramatic Club; Y. M. C. A.; Advertising Manager of Lanitie '26; Scholar Class Prophet; Football Reporter '27.

ANNA MAE WILLIAMS, B.S. - - Paducah, Kentucky

"Readers are leaders; and he who finds himself, loses his misery"—Self Depreciation.

Nickname: "Molly"  Byword: "Oh! Murder"
Pastime: Tennis  Ambition: To do Social Service work.

Activities: Assistant Secretary of Class of '26; Class Historian '25; Secretary, Kappa Lambda Phi '26; Chairman, Publicity Committee of Y. W. C. A.; Secretary, T. T. Club; Vice-President of Paramount Club; D. D. Club; J. J. U. Club; Cheer Leader '27; Sport Club; Secretary of Class '27; Vice-President of Kentucky Club '26; Class Editor Lanitie '26.

SAMUEL ARTHUR RHEA, A.B. - - Jackson, Tennessee

Some men analyze themselves, others analyze their fellowmen. Have you analyzed both yourself and your fellowmen and their relation to each other and into their future?

Nickname: "Latin King"  Pastime: Studying Religious Education
Ambition: To do effective preaching

Activities: Kappa Lambda Phi; President of Class '23; '25; Critic in Theological Council '23; '24; Vice-President of Athletic Association; Associate Editor of Lanitie '26; Itinerant Pastor in C. M. E. Church '19-'20.

ANDREW WILLIAM GREENE, B.S. - - - Henderson, Tennessee

Around these great problems now I am, of which I have been told. That whoever thither come, should ponder there beheld.

Nickname: "Knowledge"  Byword: "Ah! Fellow"
Pastime: Keeping lower classes in Ambition: To be one of Hazen's upper their places.

Activities: Choral Society '17; '27; Young Men's Christian Club '17; President of Y. M. C. A. '22; '23; Kappa Lambda Phi '23; '25; Music Editor of Lanitie '26; Junior College Class Treasurer '24; T. T. Club '25.

CORNELIA V. DARE RHEA, B.S. - - Jackson, Tennessee

We are judged by our gifts; therefore let's give the best we have.

Nickname: "Cora"  Byword: Watch your tongue
Pastime: Reading  Ambition: To excel

Activities: Kappa Lambda Phi '23; '27; Y. W. C. A. '26; Graduate Home Economics Class '25; Snapshot Editor Lanitie '26; Treasurer of Senior College Class '26; '27.

JOHN VERNON LEWIS, B.S. - - Humboldt, Tennessee

If your tongue slips you may regain your balance. But if your tongue slips you cannot recall the words.

Nickname: "Wisdom"  Pastime: Arguing
Ambition: To be a dentist

Activities: Business Manager of Lanitie '26; Secretary of Y. M. C. A. '21; Choral Society '23; '24.
Senior Class Prophecy

The changing scenes of circumstances, the apparently accelerated flight of moments, the fouling up of rain agitations and endless mischief all indicated that the end of the term was near. An increasing desire to know what the future held in store for the class of 27 impinged itself on the consciences of all the members of this little band. The Spokesman of this small band, having utmost confidence of the ability of the much-heralded "Shepherd Prophet," who lived in the Orient, was going to seek information concerning the future of the class.

The Spokesman, going into solitude, experienced a thousand sensations, a sickening of the heart, a sinking, an illness, an undetermined dreariness of thought, a terrible sense of oppression. When the cloud was lifted, he found himself transferred as if by magic to the Orient and on the edge of the historical city of Bagdad. He ascended the high hills of Bagdad, in order to pass the rest of the day in meditation, as he was seeking to find the Shepherd Prophet. Arriving on the top of the mountains, he fell into a profound contemplation of the vanity of human life, and passing from one thought to another, "surely," said he, "man is but a shadow, and life a dream." While thus musing, the Spokesman cast his eyes toward the summit of a rock not far distant, where he discovered one in the habit of a shepherd, with a musical instrument in his hand. As the Spokesman gazed upon him, the shepherd began to play upon it. The sound was exceedingly sweet, and he brought into it a variety of tones that were inexpressibly melodious and altogether different from anything he had ever heard. They put him in mind of those heavenly airs that are played to the departed souls of good men upon their first arrival in Paradise, to wear out the impressions of the lost agonies and quiet them for the pleasures of their happy places. His heart melted in secret rapture.

The Spokesman had been told that the rock before him was the haunt of the Shepherd Prophet, and that several had heard the sweet strain of music but dared not pause. When the Prophet had raised the Spokesman's thoughts by those transporting airs which he played, to taste the pleasures of his conversation, as the Spokesman looked upon the Prophet as one as astonished, he was called by the voice of the hand of the Prophet to approach the place where he sat. The Spokesman drew near with that reverence which is due to a superior nature, and as his heart was entirely subdued by the captivating strains he had heard, he fell down at the Prophet's feet and wept.

The Prophet smiled upon him with a look of compassion and affability that familiarized him to his imagination, and at once dispelled all the fears and apprehensions with which he approached the Prophet.

"I know your mission here, son of Man," said he. The Spokesman was lifted from the ground, led to the highest pinnacle of a rock and placed on top of it.

"Cast thine eyes in every direction," said he, "and tell me what thou seest."

"I see," said the Spokesman, "a huge valley and a prodigious tide of water pouring through it."

"The valley that thou seest," said he, "is the Valley of Misery. The part of water which thou seest is part of the great tide of Eternity. The tide rising out of a thick mist is a portion of Eternity called Time."

All of a sudden the countenance of the Spokesman brightened up like the dawn of a new day; gladness grew up in him on beholding such a pleasing sight. He at once expressed his desire to go to the place where his eyes were focused. "Oh, that I had the wings of an eagle! I would fly to that place," said the Spokesman.

But the Prophet told him there was no passage there except through the doors of Dear Old Lane and through the Hall of Time. Having gazed at length upon the scenes that spread out before him, the Spokesman said he would have questioned the Prophet concerning all that he had seen, but the Prophet addressed him thus: "Look no more, son of Man, but hasten back and tell thy companions the sight. That which thou hast seen, thou understandest well."

Then, by a wester gale, the Spokesman was carried back to his companions. There he revealed his sight: "I saw from the rock a modern Renaissance. Everything had changed by this rapid and inexorable expansion of universal life. An ideal country unheard of before and never before imagined I saw. The cities seemed to have been designed by the Judges of Beauty and Art. Intelligence was at its highest pitch.

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Senior College Class Motto:

Non est vivere sed volere vito—
Not merely to exist, but to amount to something in life.

Class Color: Gold and Black
Class Flower: Narcissus
Last Will and Testament of Class of '27

T HE golden rays of an opal dawn danced quietly into the bedroom of classification where the Class of '27 lay stricken.

The campus of Dear Old Lane presented a glorious spectacle to human observation. The mellow enchantment of a heavy dew lingered in diamond-like reflection upon the green background of dancing leaflets. The old bell tower in silent grandeur refracted its rainbow colors upon the mossy embankment of Nature's limens.

The colossal structures raised themselves in artistic placement here and there. The dim distance seemed to echo perfection, for restless man was not yet wake to corrupt the sacredness of Nature.

Gazing out upon this enchanting collection of twenty-seven, called the Class of '28 to his bedside and began to speak thus: "Twenty-Eight, Fortune has honored you as my first born. I am stricken with intellect and shall be with you only a short while. Gather together all my schoolmates and bring them to me that they may be with me in my last hour."

A few minutes later, Twenty-Eight returned with all the Lutesies, who gathered around the bed of '27.

After pathetically looking upon this loyal group of posterity, '27 thus spoke in his feeble voice: "Schoolmates, I am about to pass out of your companionship as a student and leader, forever. I go into a place I know not. I shall leave you alone with the forces of ignorance to cope as best you can in the struggle for existence. I have divided my college estate as I best see fit in my last days. Strive diligently to achieve, for I shall expect you to follow me into this other place and shall await your coming hopefully. Now my Attorney, Dean White, will read the will which I have made."

"To you, Chi Juniors, whose footsteps tremble before your prospective aims, we leave as our greatest token the privileges and immunities of Seniors, with the greatest hope that the sum of achievement shall ever flatter across your pathway.

"To the Sophomores of '28 I will perseverance, which you will find useful in your college pursuits.

"My bequest to the Freshmen, as I best see fit, is ambition; for you are just beginners."

"To the Fourth Years I will hope to the Third Years, diligence; to the Second Years, obedience; and to the First Years, amiability, and it is my belief that these attending elements will best fit you for your march thru the ensuing years."

June 1st, 1927. Lane College, Jackson, Tennessee.
Class of 27.
Dean White, Attorney.
EDMOND W. RAGAN  
Humboldt, Tenn.

MOZELLA M. BURNETT  
Gibson, Tenn.

DOROTHY L. BRYANT  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

PHILLIP E. BROOKS  
Okmulgee, Okla.

KATIE K. WALKER  
Natchez, Miss.

JACOB H. BRONAUGH  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

ALBERT D. HARDY  
Jackson, Tenn.

OWEN C. COLE  
Silver Creek, Miss.

DOROTHY A. RUSSELL  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

ROBERT P. HUTSON  
President  
Jackson, Tenn.

ESTHER B. HAMLETT  
Jackson, Tenn.

CLARENCE S. PATRICK  
Hickory Valley, Tenn.
JAMES A. HAMLETT, Jr.
Jackson, Tenn.

FLOYD J. IVIE
Humboldt, Tenn.

THOMAS H. COUNTEE
Little Rock, Ark.

ALEXANDER D. OTIS
Laurel, Miss.

HENRY C. TOBRIDGE
Jackson, Tenn.

LAURA D. FLOWER
Mayfield, Ky.
B. C. FRANKLIN
Tulsa, Okla.
President

DIRENDA WOODS
Dyersburg, Tenn.

ALLEN S. SIMMS
Sycamore, Ill.

FANNY TVUS
Jackson, Tenn.

B. R. GRAHAM
Newbern, Tenn.

FLORENCE JEFFERSON
Fort Valley, Ga.

HENRIETTA J. MOORE
Hopkinsville, Ky.

EMERSON L. WYNNE
Dyer, Tenn.

RUTH C. JOHNSON
Memphis, Tenn.

LEE H. MAYO
Jackson, Tenn.

DAISY CANNON
Holly Springs, Miss.

GARRETT E. GRAY
Mt. Olive, Miss.
MURRAY L. NICK
McComb, Miss.

SAM H. BRONAUGH
Hopkinsville, Ky.

MARY A. CODY
Columbus, Ga.

GRAFTON R. BROWN
Charleston, Miss.

KARLINE HARDY
Jackson, Tenn.

LEON D. DENISON
Cordele, Texas

FRESHMEN
Freshman Class

OFFICERS
Alex Tut Bond - President
Clara D. Moore - Vice-President
Miss Anna M. Hamlett - Secretary
Miss Julia Bronaugh - Assistant Secretary
Joe E. Compton - Treasurer
Miss Lottie Thompson - Chairman Program Committee

MEMBERS
DANIEL ANDERSON
OLLIE B. ANDERSON
JAMES A. ADAMS
JOHN BANKS
WALTER BOND
GEORGE CHRISTIAN
CLARENCE COVINGTON
DAN D. DAVIS
RUBE DAVIS
GENERAL GRAVES
HOWAY GLENN
CLARISSA DAVIS
CORNELIA DUFFEY
HELENA BENNETT
LOUISE YOUNG
FANNIE M. BARNES
LILLIE Y. THOMPSON
BERTHA E. BLAKEMORE

CHESTER HALL
WILLIE LOVETTE
WINSTON McREYNOLDS
HUNTON MCOREHEAD
HERBERT NELSON
WENDELL OWENS
BAXTON H. PAYNE
HENRI W. RAMSEY
MILTON W. ROBINSON
JOE STEVENS
MISS KATIE CRISP
MISS INEZ W. GRIFFIN
MISS JUDIEK HAY
MISS CALLIE HAY
MISS MARGARET NEVELS
MISS MOLLIE TANDY
MISS DALLAS PRICE
MRS. W. B. SHANNON

Page fifty-four
BESSIE LILLIAN ALLEN
Mississippi

"No life is so strong and complete, but that it yearns for the smile of a friend."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

(Mrs.) ELIZABETH BAKER
Tennessee

"Women, the fairest work of the great author."

The edition is large, and no man should be without a copy.

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

QUEEN EVELYN MILL
Tennessee

"Science is more elegant than words."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

ELIZABETH BRANDELL
Louisiana

"Drink to me with thine eyes, and I will pledge with mine;"

"Or leave a kiss, but in the cup and I will not look back for wine."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

WILLIE AGUSTA BROMBAUGH
Kentucky

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

MOZELLA DENSLOW FRANKLIN
Oklahoma

"A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness, gathers love."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

A. M. E. CHURCH
Kappa Lambda Phi

"This above all, to thine own self be true."

It must follow as the night the day.

Then canst not be false to any man."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

MRS. BONNIE E. FRY
Tennessee

"Ambition, self respect and perseverance are the secrets of one's rise."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

BLANCHE HALL
Tennessee

"The best is the only thing that is good."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

ADA FRANCOIS MILLER
Tennessee

"Great minds have purposes; others have wishes."

Little minds are buried and submerged by selfishness; 
But great minds rise above them."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi

ESTELLA CORNELLA HURT
Tennessee

"How far that little candle throws his beams, so shines a good deed in a naughty world."

Paths: ............. Philosophy
Interests: ............. Reading, music
Activities: ............. Student Council, Y. W. C. A.
Address: 1626 T. V. Club, Y. W. C. A., Kappa Lambda Phi, Kappa Lambda Phi
Senior Teacher Training Class

Class Colors — Copenhagen Blue and Old Gold
Class Flower — Sweet Pea and Fern
Class Motto — "Not at the goal, but on our way!"

CLASS OFFICERS
Mrs. Estalalah Brooks — President
Miss Willie Bronaugh — Vice-President
Miss Mozella D. Franklin — Secretary
Miss Queen Evelyn Bills — Treasurer
Miss Christina Hardy — Prophet
Miss Bessie L. Allen — Historian

CLASS HISTORY

The hour has now come when we, the Teacher Training Class, must leave these dear walls, which for such a long time have sheltered us and have protected us from the many storms that have threatened us during our stay here. But before we make our departure we would like to tell you a bit of our history.

This class has witnessed many joys as well as many sorrows. When this class first registered at "Dear Old Lane" in 1921, our band was forty strong. In the fall of 1922 it was grieved to lose one of its members, but it was not least to our control. But realizing the many obligations that confronted them, they did not lose hope, but marched onward.

In 1922 there came to join us a little girl, Mozella Franklin by name; a great leader in student activities. Her lovable disposition helped the class to take on new spirit. The following year others became a part of this class. The ones of note were Mrs. A. D. Brooks, Mrs. Estalalah Owens Rice, and Estella Cornelia Hurt. Mrs. Brooks being a great leader in student activities also helped to lighten the burden of this noble class. In the fall of 1923 in the month of September, there were others to join this class, by virtue of their classification. The persons of whom I speak are Evelyn Bills of Collier, Tennessee, and Blanche Hay of Brownsville, Tennessee. Realizing the importance of their co-operation as members of this class, these girls joined in heartily and helped to put over many big things. Out of the many big things to which I have reference was a play entitled, "The Ranger," which starred all Jackson and near-by towns. But I shall not take time to relate more of the activities carried on by this class.

As the days passed swiftly into months and months into years, so passed this class into different stages of growth and progress. In the spring the 1925 class received their diploma and at graduation from High School, they realized the many responsibilities that confront the men and women of today, they were not willing to content themselves with such limited knowledge.

In the fall of the same year, when all eyes and faces were turned towards Dear Old Lane, in the meeting of old classmates and friends upon our arrival, we found new faces to greet us and new eyes to tell of their anxiety to join us. The very pleasing faces to whom I refer are those of Ethel Jane, of Louisiana, Ada F. Mathias, of Memphis, Christina Hardy, of Jackson, and Willie Bronaugh, of Kentucky. Never before did this class know so much glee and happiness until the coming of these members.

Probably you wonder about our standing in scholarship, since I have said nothing concerning it, but you need only to glance at the starred list of names to be convinced that the future leaders and teachers will come from this class. "We're not at the summit but we're on the way."

BESSIE LILIAN ALLEN.

Class Prophecy

SENIOR TEACHER'S TRAINING

TAP, TAP, comes a noise as I sit alone in my room thinking of days that will soon be over at Lane. On turning I see a beautiful fairy dressed in white and gold. The crown on its head is made of gold and is hurtful to the eyes to look upon.

"Who are you?" I ask.

"I am the golden fairy of the Teacher Training Class and I bring to you a Crystal. Gaze herein and you will see each member of your class as he is three years hence. His future is inclosed in this Crystal."

The vapor rises and I see my friend "Stell." She has no cares and she sings loudly because the nurse looks after the "kids." Her husband gets the faults the class used to have. Her Florida home is magnificent and the grove is sweet with the blossoms of the orange trees. She fades from view and dear Blanche, I see, is pondering over a six hundred page book entitled, "How to Win a Husband." She looks worn and tired from the cares of her school children and longs for a home of her own.

"What's the need of worrying," says Mozella. She is the same. She is dressed beautifully and looks the same as when she was at Dear Old Lane. She is standing on the porch of her Washington home. She does Civil Service work there and declares she is happy now.

My eyes traveling on, I see a vast crowd thronging to the largest opera house in Harlem, N. Y. This lady has startled all New York by her wonderful voice and piano playing. After the recital, friends throw flowers at her feet. She is more beautiful than words can express. Her smile broadens—it is dear Evelyn. She prefers a career to a husband.

The vapor grows dimmer; but I see Mrs. Brooks in the Brook-Haven Hospital. What patience and kindness she does possess. Not a more sympathetic figure is known. She and Dr. Brooks find heavenly peace in caring for the sick. The years have not taken from Nora her sweetness. She is sweeter than ever. No one ever forgets her because she is the leading figure of household and young married women's club. I now see a crowd of children; no one of the class is there. Oh yes, I see someone with a sunny smile and almost hidden by children. It is dear Willie and she has no cares as her smiles drive them away.

Who is the owner of the Rolls Royce? I see none other than poor Bessie. I am happy because she has reached the height of her ambition, to own a husband and a car. She is calling on her friends as she is opening her beautiful New York home in a few weeks. She is a millionaire. "Stell" said she would be.

Almost hidden is Mrs. Rice and Miss Mullen. They are the best high school teachers in Detroit and Miss Mullen yet says "No wedding bells." I see whom none other than myself and I dare not gaze into my own future lest I shriek! The Crystal grows dim and is gently removed.

CHRISTINA E. HARDY.
EMMA D. STEELE
Jackson, Tenn.

PATTI COMER
Jackson, Tenn.

BENNETT B. PLUNK
Humboldt, Tenn.

MATTIE L. WOOD
Humboldt, Tenn.

RUTH HAYES
Hopkinsville, Ky.

MRS. J. M. POLK
Jackson, Tenn.

FANNIE M. HAYES
Hopkinsville, Ky.

MRS. H. E. DANIELS
Jackson, Tenn.

MRS. CROFFIE SHARP
Jackson, Tenn.

MRS. E. T. JACOX
Brownsville, Tenn.

BERTHA CROOM
Henderson, Tenn.

ORA RICHARDSON
Covington, Tenn.

LUCILLE JORDAN
Jackson, Tenn.

GEORGIA JENNINGS
Jackson, Tenn.

WILLIE B. NELSON
Jackson, Tenn.

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The Junior Teacher Training Mirror

Look into this mirror
Of the Junior T. T. class,
You'll see us merely as we are—
Striving 'til the last.

"Excelsior!" we cry, "we shall not fail"
Is the motto of every member.
The duties are tattooed deep in our minds;
We will always them remember.

The beautiful emblem of our class
Is the sweetest flower that grows,
True and sincere in its meaning;
'Tis the dainty Mauve that Neil Rose.

Misses Price and Wessford
Work well when they're together;
They may be found in the midst of the fight,
No matter what the weather.

Clarissa Davis, Laura Jordan
And Daisey Louise Young
Will stay with the class in everything
'Til the hardest work is done.

Christine Scott is our musician—
We all call her "Criss."
Bennie Plunk is another
Musically talented Miss.

Ora Richardson and Mattie Woods
Are hard and earnest workers,
Bertha Blakemore works well too,
Indeed! we have no shirkers.
Helena Bennett, Duffy, and Mrs. Shannon
Are always on the beat;
Miss Willie B. Nelson and Devie Tate—
Their work cannot be beat.

And then in the oratory world
Are Rath Hayes and Bertha Croom;
The jokes and sayings of Mrs. Polk
Will drive away any gloom.

An ambitious student is Mrs. Sharp,
She's jolly as you all know;
Her familiar by-word goes like this:
"'Tis so, folks, 'tis so."

Mrs. Daniel is our president,
The pupil whom we adore
For her motherly system of advice,
And we love her nickname, "Snow."

For another student, Fannie Mae Barnes,
I will and must tell the truth:
Her ambition is studying her lesson
And staying with Baby Rath.

In the path that leads to knowledge
Walk Georgie Jennings and Emma Steele,
Mrs. Jacox and Lillie V. Thompson
Work in the same field.

Patti Comer is our song-bird,
She happened to be the last,
Except—Fannie Mae Hayes, our poetess,
Sends sweet wishes to our class.