Dormitory Directresses
whether jiving on the block

or working

GREEKDOM IS WONDERFUL
"GET IT TOGETHER"
The House By The Side Of The Road

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the place of their self-content;
There are souls like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran—
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good as and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the corner’s seat,
Or hurl the cynic’s ban—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife.
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears,
Both parts of an infinite plan—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-glistened meadows ahead
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road paves on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night
But still, I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that mourn,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road—
It’s here the race of men go by
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong
Wise, foolish—so am I;
Then why should I sit in the corner’s seat,
Or hurl the cynic’s ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

—Sam Walter Foss
OUR MAN AMONG MEN

When a man is truly a man he is willing to attain his goal by going through a tedious step by step process, learning from his mistakes and gaining knowledge through experience. God, in his massive knowledge, gave us just such a man—Dr. Herman Stone. He has worked with Lane College in many capacities, with his dedication overshadowing many of his fellow administrators to such a degree as to identify him as a unique man. Having accepted the highest position possible on campus, he can now put his knowledge and enormous accumulation of creative ideas to work in order to produce a more prolific Lane College. This has, of course, only been his first year in the status of college president, but it is already obvious that Dr. Herman Stone is the ideal man for taking on the hard task of getting and keeping Lane College together.
ADMINISTRATION

AND

FACULTY

STAFF
The Lane College Faculty is the basis of our whole experience on campus, for without them there would be no reason for us to be here. They must teach us, advise us, and help us in many other ways in order to prepare the student for what is to come. Some salute you whose great responsibilities that of getting us together.

Dr. Wesley McClure  Associate Professor of Mathematics and Assistant to the President

Dr. A. E. Bmana  Chairman, Division of Natural and Physical Sciences and Professor of Chemistry

Dr. Clarence Keys  Associate Professor of Chemistry

Dr. Berri Meter  Associate Professor of Chemistry

Dr. Pedro Panareda  Professor of Mathematics
Mr. Robert Owens  Assistant Professor of Music and Choir Director

Dr. Capella Newbern  Chairman, Department of Religion and Philosophy

Rev. Arthur David  Dean of Chapel and Assistant Professor of Religion

Mr. William Jackson  Associate Professor of Social Science

Mr. Howard Davis  Instructor of Music

Dr. Horace Savage  Associate Professor of History

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Mr. Willie Shaw  Assistant Professor of Health and Physical Education and Coach

Mrs. Blanca Panamada  Instructor of Spanish
Mr. James Bellardolohon  Instructor of Speech
Mr. Fontes  Instructor of Art
Mrs. Alphonse Rousicott  Assistant Professor of English and Education
Mr. Merriweather  Assistant Professor of English

Mrs. Priscilla Washington  Associate Professor of Health and Physical Education

Mr. Charles Davis  Instructor of Physical Education

Mr. Gerald Walker  Coach and Assistant Professor of Health and Physical Education
Freshman

Want to be hip, want to fly,
Want to be cool, but they're just too sly.
Bobby socks worn, and high school sweaters,
Freshman class trying to get it together.

Last year's fools and last year's ways.
Using the slang of their high school days.
Bee-bob caps and a super cool walk,
Man they're hip, just listen at 'em talk.

Ready to party and hesitant to read,
This is the life a Freshman leads.
As time passes on, they'll do better,
Freshman class trying to get it together.