

A JOURNAL OF NEGRO COLLEGE LIFE



Volume II

Clark College, Atlanta, Ga., January, 1946

Number 3

Famed African Dancer at Clark College

Dr. Charles Keith, Guest Lecturer at Clark College

Clark Students Hear Stirring Message on Power

Guests of Clark College Wednesday, January 9, were Reverend Thomas Anderson and Dr. Charles Keith. Reverend Anderson, pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Atlanta, Georgia, under whose influence such forceful speakers as Dr. Keith are brought to the Atlanta area, introduced Dr. Keith, who, like other speakers, came to Atlanta "to share more fully and effectively in the cultural development of the Southeast.

Dr. Keith, pastor of the Elliott Congregational Church in Boston, Massachusetts and national lecturer, marveled at the "grandeur and size of the student bodies" which he met and addressed at Spelman, Morehouse and Clark Colleges. His address to the Clark student body had as its theme—Power. He said, "We live in a world dominated by the idea of power. The concept of power has to be reckoned with." He cited the importance of the power of the U. S. Navy, the importance of power (line power) on a football team, the importance of power in transportation. The domination of the idea of power he climatically illustrated by referring to the world's recent state of paralysis by fear of the power of the atomic bomb. Success in life, he told his audience, is determined by power—this time "intellectual power." "Power," he said, flows to the one who knows. By reason of the power of learning we may scale the heights of success."

After vivid illustrations of the power idea, Dr. Keith limited his lecture to a challenging and stirring discussion of the power of personality. "There can be no great success without it," he said. He continued, "Personality is character—what you are as a result of the forces in life that play upon you. It is based upon a result of attitudes toward the world and toward people. It is a power to be developed." The speaker then named, discussed, and illustrated vividly three means of developing this power. He advised that we must first eliminate worry and ignore the croaker. We must eliminate worry, according to Dr. Keith, about social life, about the future, about examinations which can be met without worry if day by day preparation has been practiced. "Worry," said Dr. Keith, "destroys happiness, weakens the power of personality. It is not to be confused with planning and insight. It is rather a wearing force." He beautifully illustrated his ignore-the-croaker idea by giving an impressive reading of Joe Lincoln's poetic fable of the frog who croaked incessantly not because he could not see the beautiful pointed out to him

(Continued on Page Two)

Clark College Mourns Death Of Mrs. Pfeiffer

Wednesday, January 9, the students and faculty members of Clark College joined President James P. Brawley in mourning the passing of Mrs. Annie M. Pfeiffer, New York philanthropist and benefactor to man. Reached by long distance telephone at Cleveland, Ohio, where he is attending a series of educational conferences, Dr. Brawley expressed regrets at the loss of so great a friend to Negro education and so personal a friend to Clark College. The full text of the president's tribute to Mrs. Pfeiffer follows below:

"Clark College and the cause of Negro education have lost a most valuable Christian friend in the passing of Mrs. Henry Pfeiffer. Mrs. Pfeiffer, at the time of her passing, was a member of the Clark College Board of Trustees and had been connected with the College in this capacity for several years. It was through Mrs. Pfeiffer's generous gift of \$400,000 that Henry Pfeiffer Dormitory for men and Annie Merner Dormitory for women were erected on the Clark College campus.

"The College Family had come to love and appreciate Mrs. Pfeiffer not only because of her philanthropy, but because of her Christian spirit and the faith she had in the integrity of all human beings. Her annual visits to the campus in the spring of each year were looked forward to by students and faculty because she showed such genuine appreciation for the simple kindnesses that were extended her during her visits.

"Mrs. Pfeiffer's gifts to Clark College and Bennett College exceeded the total of \$2,000,000. Lasting memorials to her Christian philosophy and the magnificent obsession she had for sharing now stand crystalized in brick and motor on Clark and Bennett campuses. For countless years in the

Sunday School Group Cheers Aged Atlantans

Sunday morning, December 16, 1945, the Sunday School members of Clark College gathered in Davage Auditorium, whence they went heavy laden with gifts and the spirit of giving to the Home for the Aged on Camilla Street, where they spread Christmas cheer. Christmas carols were sung by the group and gifts were given to the eager and appreciative residents of the home. The entire Sunday School group found great joy in applying the Christian principle of giving not so much of the material but giving of themselves, and an equally great joy in "living" Christ rather than merely "talking" Christ.

A Purely Voluntary Group

The Sunday School Group was only reorganized during this school year as a purely voluntary organization. On Sunday, November 25, 1945, an interested group of students met in the lounge of Merner Hall with Mrs. Hattie Carmichael presiding. Their first discussion proved a lively and interesting one from the book of Matthew. The interest spread from this small group to a large number of students which necessitated moving the place of meeting to Dagage Auditorium, where the group has met since December 2, 1945.

Officers of Sunday School

The following officers have been elected to carry on the business and meeting of the group. The officers include both students and teachers, who share in this rich Christian experiment:

Mrs. H. Carmichael.....Superintendent
Miss Florence Wheeler.....Secretary
Mrs. A. H. Williams.....Treasurer
Miss Jane Clark.....Pianist

Sunday School teachers include Mr. C. V. Holland, Dean A. O. Bustamante, Allene Blake, Madone Smith, Essie Simmons, Thelda Phillips and Dorothy Scruggs.

Membership

The Sunday School organization started with an enrollment of twenty-seven and has since grown to an en-

rollment of fifty-six. Any student or faculty member or friend of the college is welcome. Won't you join us next Sunday morning in Davage Auditorium at 8:45?

Sunday School Group



Asadata Dafora— Third Guest on All-Star Concert Series

Clark Students Attend Third National Meth- odist Student Conference

At the Third National Methodist Student Conference, Clark College was ably represented by three students—Misses Ogust Delaney and Florence Wheeler and Mr. Roland Haynes—and Professor C. V. Holland, Instructor of Religious Education and Counselor of Men. The Conference met December 28-January 1 on the campus of the University of Illinois, Urbana, Illinois. Clark delegates mingled and lived congenially and discussed problems with other delegates (more than 1,515 students and counselors) representing forty-two nations.

The theme of the conference was, "The Church Meets the Crisis of Our Time"—the crisis treated being primarily a racial crisis. Eager delegates asked and proposed answers to the question, "What can we do to promote better race relations?"

Since twenty-six different divisions met each day of the conference delegates were forced to choose conferences according to their own special interests. Mr. Roland Haynes attended the meeting on Race Relations, in which he found a wholesome exchange of stimulating ideas on methods of combating and solving world race problems. Some active plans discussed which Mr. Haynes reported

(Continued on Page Two)

Asadata Dafora, the acclaimed African dancer, was the third artist on the Clark College All-Star Concert Series, January 16, 1946, when he presented "The Dream of African Dance" to an enthusiastic and appreciative audience of students and friends of the college. The entire audience was fascinated by the authentic performance of Mr. Dafora and his associates, whose presentation of "The Drama of the African Dance" consisted of a series of traditional native dances interpreting the rhythm and heartbeat of Africa.

Mr. Dafora is internationally recognized as a foremost exponent and choreographer of African dances and music and has received high praise and unqualified approval from both press and public for his unique performances. He has made sensationally successful appearances at New York's Carnegie Hall, the New School for School Research, the American Museum of Natural History, the Brooklyn Museum, the Annual Dance Festival at Fisk University and many others.

Heritage and Accomplishments

Born in Sierra Leone, West Africa,

(Continued on Page Three)

Southern Voting Practices Bared

The devices which keep the majority of southern citizens away from the polls are uncovered by the South's leading editors and writers in a pamphlet, "Voting Restrictions in the Thirteen Southern States," with state-by-state surveys on election practices and regulations.

The reports show that in the thirteen Southern states, 27 per cent of the potential voters cast their ballots, compared to 61.9 per cent in the other thirty-five states. The three most general limitations brought to the light in the pamphlet are:

(1) Arbitrary interpretation of complicated registration laws which allowed the exclusion of great numbers of the population.

(2) The fact that in many states the election is actually decided by the Democratic primary election, in which Negroes are often not allowed to participate; and

(3) The poll tax, which, by its financial burden the nuisance which it involves keeps many people from the polls.


Other difficulties in the way of voting include unreasonable location of voting places, and limited hours of voting, making it impossible for workers to get to the polls.

Readers of the *Clark College Panther* may secure free copies of the attractively-illustrated pamphlet from the Committee of Editors and Writers, 502 Chamber of Commerce Building, Atlanta 3, Ga.

CLARK COLLEGE
PANTHER

A Journal of Negro College Life
Published from October to June

VOICE OF THE
STUDENTS



MOUTHPIECE OF
THE COLLEGE

A promoter of school spirit by encouraging projects and efforts among student groups and individual students.

A medium through which an opportunity is provided for students to obtain experience in newsgathering, reporting, book-reviewing, editorial, and creative writing.

An instrument for fostering friendly and constructive criticism of campus activities.

KATHERINE FRYE '46
Editor-in-Chief

GUYLON SMALL '48
Associate Editor

REGINALD HAYNES '45
News Editor

Irene Whitfield '46.....Society

Bertha Tarver '48 and J. Brown '48.....Literary

Alva Lindsay '47.....Feature

Emma Jefferson '47.....Art

Cecil Blye '49 and Maurice M. Downs '47.....Sports

R. Haynes '49 and R. Jones '48.....Exchange

H. Kendall '48 and W. White '49.....Business Managers

T. Grissom '48 and Frank Smith '47.....Advertising Manager

G. Allen.....Circulation Manager

D. Washington '48 and C. Hart '49.....Photographers

G. F. Bynoe '46.....Staff Secretary

B. L. Brown '47 and K. Jones '47.....Typists

C. C. Posey.....Faculty Advisor

In Memoriam

“Ask thee not for whom the bell tolls
It tolls for thee.”

More than three hundred years ago, John Donne penned these memorable lines. Only seven years ago Ernest Hemingway discovered them unto millions who otherwise might have never known their charm and significant implications. We take the opportunity here to restate Donne's words which so aptly and artistically phrase our feeling upon the loss of Mrs. Annie Merner Pfeiffer. Indeed, the bell has not only tolled for Mrs. Pfeiffer; it has tolled for us. It has tolled for thee and thee and me. It has tolled for all mankind, for indeed, a noble woman has departed from us. The spirit of love which was Mrs. Pfeiffer's, however, can never depart from us. Her love was her work which is love made visible. Her work was an untiring effort to bring "sweetness and light" to those who sought to know the best that has been thought, said, and written in the world. Her noble soul has now sought its own element. May it rest in peace.

Cramming

Cramming, a system of study which is becoming more and more in demand at the end of each semester, is a by-product of the "systematically" schedule set-up of our universities and colleges. Because the lecture method is most commonly used in our colleges, making for little initiative on the part of the students, and because all major examinations, which determine three-fourths of that "final grade," fall within four to five months of each other, it seems well worth while to the student to cram at the last moment, wondering where the instructor got all that important information he has been rattling off so frequently. Even though this is not the best system of study, it proves quite valuable because the information found the night before that decisive examination the next morning remains afresh in the student's mind—while taking the exam—more so than if he had tried to sift his tedious lectures all along for those essential, yet hidden points.

Until our universities and colleges realize that examinations are not scheduled happenings, but daily, unconscious occurrences, and until they stop stressing "semester grades" and make examinations more practical and less static, then, and only then, will cramming cease to be an integral part of the college student's life.

DR. CHARLES KEITH

(Continued From Page One)

by the crow, but, as the turtle revealed, he didn't want to see the beautiful; he just wanted to croak.

Dr. Keith suggested as a second means of developing the power of personality, putting our lives under the influence of a strong personality since we become like that which we admire and since we are all to a great extent hero-worshippers. An interesting story of contrast about two boys—one under the influence of atheistical teaching who ended his life as an assassin, the other under the influence of a powerful personality living a beautiful life of service in the min-

istry—illustrated this point.

Dr. Keith's third and final suggestion for developing the power of personality he phrased thus, "Build your life around some service motive." He showed the importance of ridding ourselves of childlike selfishness, of ridding ourselves of the "what-am-I-going-to-get-out-of - this" attitude. "Selfishness," he said, "brings disastrous disintegration of personality and unhappiness." Dr. Keith illustrated the service motive and concluded his lecture by virtually losing himself in an effective reading of Foss' simple, yet meaningful poem, "The House by the Side of the Road."

What Are The New Frontiers?

By Ruth Taylor

Is this the end? Has civilization as we know it come to a close and are the great cycles of time, turning as relentlessly as the tides of the ocean, about to swing into new orbits? Are the frontiers closed to us? Is there no future?

Wrong—the only frontiers that have been closed are those of geography. The frontiers of the mind, of research and knowledge, are virgin wilderness, marked only by the foot-paths of those intrepid adventurers who dared to think ahead. Never before has there been such an opportunity to learn. There were never so many things to study, so much to be found out. Every day discoveries are made beside which the conquests of Columbus or the ancient voyagers pale into insignificance. Each adventure in knowledge, each new discovery paves the way for others far more important to mankind—for each rests upon a broader, firmer base—and offers far greater possibilities to the next inquiring mind.

But Youth says—"We want to get ahead—to make a living. We haven't the opportunities to carve out a life for ourselves that the pioneers had."

Haven't the opportunity? With our three dimensional lives opening up new trades, new professions, new types of work—or new ways to improve old ones? There are not the same opportunities—and there are no easy jobs—but the pioneers to which they so glibly refer did not have easy lives and their work was not that to which they were accustomed. They had to learn. Youth today has the opportunity of going on from where the previous generation left off, with the same initiative, resourcefulness and adaptability. They can go further because of the efforts of those who preceded them.

Man's opportunity is limited only by man's knowledge and his ability to utilize his experience. There is always a place in the world for the learning individual—he who thinks—who wants to give his best and to make his work the means of helping others.

The frontiers are not closed. Beyond them lies a challenge to stir the courageous in heart and spirit—a challenge to do and dare, and to find out!

Book Review

Andria Langley's strong-fibered and richly laden novel is the story of Hank Martin, formerly a peddler, who aided by his flare for oratory and the sensational rises to the position of governor of the Magnolia State. He is further aided by his ability to secure the trust of the people and by the encouragement of his wife, a northern girl, who, like others, is fascinated by her husband's gifts. Hank, however, is tricked and destroyed by his own love of power. He is a veritable lion in the streets. He is "the king beast in this jungle"—the jungle of mass ignorance—who once realizing the extent of his power goes on a rampage much as a jungle lion would on a city boulevard.

Martin's character is strongly suggestive of that Huey P. Long, former governor and senator of Louisiana. Doubtless, Miss Langley used the character of Long with which she became familiar in her wide and varied travels throughout the South as a basis for the character of Hank Martin. The novel is, however, by no means biographical. Only the barest outline recalls Long—from poverty to small scale politics, to a great political terror, to assassination. The details are products of Miss Langley's imagination which details rightfully place the novel in the realm of pure fiction.

It is apparent throughout the novel that the author has done painstaking research in the Louisiana area—a fact revealed by the evidence of rich local color. The characterization is superb not only in the case of the hero and heroine, but in the case of

Congratulations

The Panther staff wishes to express on behalf of the administration, faculty and student body of Clark College heartfelt congratulations to:

Richard Bolton and Talmadge Owens for making All-American.

Those who contributed their time and efforts to the success of "Ladies in Retirement."

The Cultural Committee for bringing such splendid performers to Davage Auditorium.

Ora Jean and Horace Bohannon on their first visit from the stork—a boy.

Laughter

Bradford: I always laugh when I see anything funny.

Crittendon: You must enjoy yourself when you shave.

Anna: I hope I didn't see you smiling at Aurelia just now.

Chubby: I hope you didn't too.

Majorie: You used to say there was no one else in the world like me.

Blye: I hope there isn't.

Slowly she regained consciousness:

Irene: Am I in Heaven?

White: No, dear, I'm still with you.

Dr. Nelson: Miss Farley, name America's greatest general.

Kat Farley: General Motors, Professor.

Morehouse Student: Our French teacher talks to herself. Does yours—
Cecil Blye: Yes, but she doesn't realize it; she thinks we're listening.

Miss Posey: Miss Whitfield, your handwriting is terrible. You must learn to write better.

Irene: Well, if I did you'd be finding fault with the spelling.

Mr. Shirod: "T," what time did you get in last night?

"T" Owens: At a quarter of 12.

Mr. Shirod: You are misrepresenting the truth "T." I saw you coming down the hall at 3.

"T" Owens: But Mr. Shirod, isn't 3 a quarter of 12.

CLARK STUDENTS ATTEND

(Continued From Page One)

to the Clark student body included:

(1) supporting scholarship plans, (2) erecting international dormitories, (3) soliciting racial equality, (4) supporting an active organization, (5) fellowshiping one race with another.

Miss Florence Wheeler, who attended as a delegate of the Methodist Student Fellowship Fund, reported her experience as a rich and profitable one. She gave glowing descriptions and enthusiastic utterances of her experience at the conference, where she served also as one of the consultants. Her only regret is that more Clark students were not present.

Miss Ogust Delaney chose the discussions on Marriage and Family Life and brought back an interesting report on those discussions. She, too, exhibited enthusiasm over the vastness, impressiveness, and timeliness of the conference.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

"Peeping Tom," your gossip reporter, was kidnaped for the use of libel. For your next issues your gossip will be done by his offspring—Peeping Tom, Jr.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM!

BEWARE OF HIM!

Your Editor

February 28, 1946.

the supporting characters as well. Much of the discourse is in a rich, vigorous, and readable dialect.

As a social study, "the book reveals how mass ignorance and legalized justice become grist for the mill of a clever demagogue." The reader, however, is led on not because of the social or political implications, but for the novel's own sake.

It is an excellent novel and worthy of the attention of those seeking pleasurable reading and those seeking a "criticism of life."

Peacetime Conscription??

The United States must not adopt peacetime conscription. It would threaten our freedom and democracy. It would endanger the democratic essentials of free speech, a free press, free petition, protection of minority views, and even, the freedom of religion. Rigid discipline under military training, at an impressionable age, would tend to create in youth the blind obedience of totalitarianism. It would weaken the qualities of independence, initiative, careful judgment, responsibility and voluntary cooperation all of which are necessary in free citizens of a democracy. Military training imposes discipline; democracy necessitates self-discipline. Passage of peacetime military conscription now would endanger the success of international organization to prevent future wars. It would be interpreted by all the world as lack of faith on our part in international cooperation at a time when we should aspire to leadership in a world organization for peace. It would increase taxes to support universal conscription; it would reduce the buying power of the people. Finally, it is not a sound solution to the health, education, and character needs of American youth.

The Ideal College Student

Johnny, the hero of yesterday's football game, is simply the best collegiate dresser on the campus. He chalks up the latest lingo and is the last word on the recent dance steps. Not a resious fellow, nor too brilliant in the classroom either. The actions illustrated by Johnny are not thoroughly Johnny's, but can be compared with the venerated actions of college students all over the country to cope with traditional ideas of college life. Being "collegiate" is not in itself degrading, but it oft results in undesirable habits and extremes. One college professor said, "Our college students today are fundamentally good, but they need someone to re-assure the faith and teaching they have." The student who is to choose between a lesson plan and a movie, who knows what he wants out of college, who values liberty in speech and action, who senses a social responsibility toward the community, who is ready and willing to put Christianity into action, and who realizes that because of the opportunities he has had, it is his sacred trust to serve, is indeed an ideal student. And what is more he is an ideal citizen, for these are the things which make for complete living.

Ofiust M. Delaney '46.

Gems of Wisdom

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.

A woman who throws herself at a man's head will soon find her place at his feet.—Louis Desnoyers.

The moving finger writes; and having writ,
Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit
shall lure it back to cancel half
a line,

Nor all your tears wash out a word
of it. —Khayyam.

Prosperity makes friends and adversity tries them.—Anonymous.

There is no great genius without a mixture of madness.—Aristotle.

A friend is one who dislikes the same people that you dislike.—Anonymous.

VICTORY BONDS
PAY \$4 FOR
EVERY \$3 YOU
INVEST





SOCIETY



CLOTHING FUNDAMENTAL STUDENTS MODEL SELF-MADE GARMENTS



On Sunday, December 2, 1945, Annie Merner Hall Lounge became a veritable Fashion Salon. Between the hours of six and seven o'clock living models swayed, bowed, and smiled in gowns made by themselves in the Clothing Laboratory of the Ida H. Goode Home Economics Department of Clark College. Palms, soft lights, and flowers furnished a background for these charmingly attired ladies. Two types of dresses were worn—soft daytime and date dresses featuring drapery and soft lines, and the more glamorous type of evening dresses.

The idea of adapting color, line, fabric, and accessories to complexion, body form, and personality was included in planning these garments, so that each dress was definitely suited to the individual wearing it. Skill in the technique of needle craft was another goal in this clothing construction.

The photograph shown here will attest to the success of the class endeavor. The presence of one hundred and thirty-seven guests further indicated the success of this venture. Among the guests was Mrs. R. Underwood who graciously assisted the young women in selecting materials at Rich's Incorporated where she is in charge of celanese in the piece goods department. The group was under the direction of Miss Doreen Jolly.

Seated on the floor are Misses Harvey Lee Johnson, Aurelia Tatum, Naomi Rogers, and Naomi Banks. Seated in chairs are Misses Jacqueline Lewis and Lizzie Bacon. Standing are Misses Ernestine Davis, Elzora Hamm, Rubye Harpe, Gladys Hawkins, and Janie Moreland. Not shown in the picture are Misses Alva Lindsay, Dorothy Woods, Gladys Beedles, Marie Hardrich, Myrtis Armstrong, and Thelma Swanson, all of whom wore beautifully made dresses but were unavailable at the time the photo was made.

Social Tid-Bits

Nine Neophytes were welcomed into the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority just before the beginning of the holiday season. The Neophytes went through the usual routine before being accepted in the Sisterhood—uniforms, pranks, the final initiation, and a supper to climax the strenuous week. The supper was held in the Snack Shop of Thayer Hall. The Neophytes include: Winona Jackson, Juanita Brantley, Robbie Davis, Nellie Smith, Ann Wright, Sadie Rutledge, Helen Hill, Dorothy Wilkins, Enid White, and Marian Baker.

Recent visitors of Clark College were Mr. Edward Chatman, former student of Clark College, now serving in the United States Army, and Mr. John W. Bowen, Jr. Mr. Chatman, who came to Clark in the fall of '44 from New Orleans, Louisiana, distinguished himself on the campus by displaying superior athletic skill. He was an active member of the football team, was awarded the athletic "C" alityand certificate. His radiant personality won for him many friends, who welcomed his return to the campus as did his brothers in the Lampodas Club, of which he is a member. Mr. Chatman is re-enlisting after having been honorably discharged. He hopes to return to Clark in another year or more.

Mr. John W. Bowen, Jr., though not a Clarkite, has also a major interest in the college, since many of the student body were his classmates and friends in New Orleans in the high school days. When the rest came to Clark, he chose Lincoln University at Oxford, Pa., where he did his collg work until duty called him to defend tse Red, White and Blue. He became a member of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity at Lincoln and hopes to return upon being discharged though the chances are that he will be overseas soon and for some time. Mr. Bowen has been stationed in Missouri, but after a quick trip to the Crescent City he expects to move on to South Carolina. Mr. Boeen was the guest of Miss Agatha Nell Daniel, a member of the freshman class from New Orleans, Louisiana. Alas! There have been no big frolics since we last greeted you. It's buzzing in the air that there's something coming up besides exams and tears. We'll be glad to join in the fun after digging like fury these last few days.

Dramatic Arts

Club Scorts Hit Production

On the long awaited Friday night, December 14, Davage Auditorium opened its doors to an eager and appreciative student body and a host of friends who gathered to witness the outstanding performance of the Clark Players in their presentation of "Ladies in Retirement."

The presentation met with great success and was acclaimed one of the best ever presented. From the rising of the curtain to the final curtain, the entire audience was spellbound by the plot and the character interpretations of the talented young actors. The entire cast performed splendidly. Of notable excellent was the acting of Misses Hankerson and Brantley, who so realistically and sympathetically portrayed the demented sisters of Ellen Creed. Miss Whitfield and Mrs. Frye also lent interesting interpretations to their greatly dicerent roles, and did Mr. Kennedy cast in the production as a wanton relative of Ellen Creed.

The success of the production was due also in large measures to those young men and women who served behind the curtains as stage managers, makeup artists, and in other capacities. Without the tireless efforts of Mrs. Bland the production would have been impossible.

Sixteen Ivy Leafs Cross Burning Sands

Saturday night, January 12, in the Women's Lounge of Warren Haven Hall, Alpha Pi Chapter of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority tenderly welcomed sixteen new sisters into the sisterhood. They are: Dorothy Scruggs, Ruth Rodgers, Naomi Banks, Bernice Fields, Tomasina Cooper, Anna Blaylock, Fannie Howard, Evangeline Allison, Rubye Maxey, Louis Hamm, Mary Frances Green, Lena Barnette, Constance Moreland, Barbara Robinson, Mattie Moseley

and Aurelia Tatum.

For one week the probationites were uniquely dressed in varying manners; most striking was their green uniform suit, which had a gored skirt patterned after the Eisenhower jackets. Those who saw them can easily remember their little AKA HOP, which never got them anywhere.

Following the ceremonies, all the Sisters took five minutes to whip into their formals and stepped into a big bus which carried them to Williams, where they were honored with a banquet. The dining room was beautifully and artistically decorated with the pink and green color scheme.

FAMED AFRICAN DANCER—

(Continued From Page One)

Asadeta Dafora comes from a distinguished and prominent Freetown Family. His great-grandfather, the first Negro ever thus honored, was knighted by Queen Elizabeth and was subsequently the first Negro to be Mayor of Sierra Leone. His great uncle was the first of his race to become a commissioned officer in the British Army. His father and mother met in England, where his father was then studying at Oxford University. His mother was an accomplished pianist and musician, who had studied in Paris and Vienna.

Bobbie The Freshman

Dear Mom and Dad:

An unusual something is about to happen. What, I don't know. But I can feel it in the air and all about me. There is quite a change here from a few months ago—students are crowding the library like mad, and never coming to the Snack Shop like before. Gee- I get so lonesome down there by myself. I've eaten so many hamburgers in trying to make up for my loneliness that sometimes I feel as though there is something "moo-mooing" inside of me (could be a cow). The students are digging and writing term paper like wild people. I guess I'll start on mine Sunday night. Exams begin Monday. I've never written one of those things before, but I don't suppose it is very difficult. My room-mate has been writing one for about two months and from just glancing at him, I don't think it will be difficult. The only thing I see him doing is going to the library and coming back with an armful of books and copying stuff out of them. At the bottom of each page he inserts a little raised figure following by the name

(Continued on Page Four)

Early in life, Dafora showed manifestations of his family heritage. As a boy he frequently ran away from home to see the great seasonal folk dance festivals held throughout various parts of Africa. He was fascinated by the(tradition, color, and rhythm of these festivals. Thus began his interest in his native dance and music. He later went to Europe to study and became famous as a dancer throughout Europe and Africa.

Surprised At American Ignorance of African Arts

When he came to the United States he found here a surprising lack of real knowledge concerning African arts and customs. With the exception of a few artists and explorers, most Americans assumed all African dance was wild and unrestrained. The West African dance style as taught by Mr. Dafora emphasizes the use of the chest and arms. He says that one of his greatest problems in coaching a group of dancers, singers and drummers was the elimination of the exaggerated hip movement which some American dancers are accustomed to use. It is in the arms particularly that the ornamentation takes place. They must be able to move with extraordinary speed and great precision without looking strained. It is obvious that the development in American dancers of a natural approach to this dance form demanded perserving work. But the success and popularity of Mr. Dafora's dance operas have more than justified the effort.

Mr. Dafora always finds it a joy to present the dance and music arts



McCall 6335

Co-Ed Fashion Notes

What's new? Why 1946, of course! And isn't it wonderful to have a brand new year . . . a whole clean slate to plan out with "I wills" and "I won'ts." Go ahead . . . write 'em all down. But don't, please don't, put them in the bottom of the desk drawer quite so soon as you did last year.

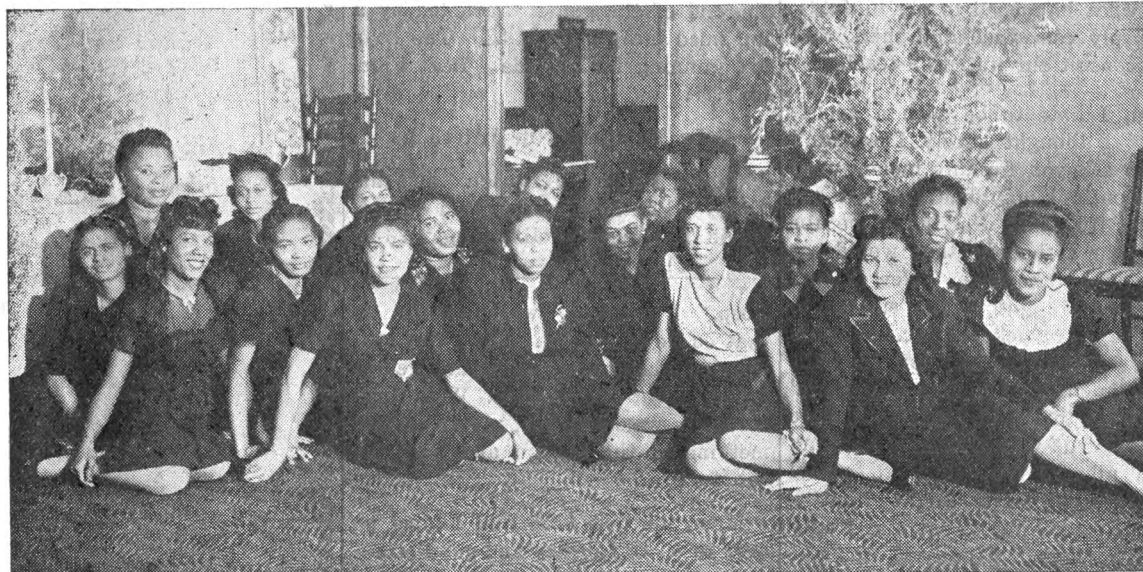
Of course, everything in 1946 isn't new. We've got lots listed on the agenda as "old business." Okay . . . Okay . . . so we didn't have to bring that up. Exams, we mean. But you won't mind hitting the books for those ogre-ful mid-years nearly so much, if you've made yourself the candy-box cover girl nightshirt, McCall 6335, that our sketch is wearing.

As you can plainly see, our McCall designer has ruffled up grandpa's old nightshirt with frosting that makes it a proud beauty indeed. You whip it up in snuggle-bunny warm, soft-as-cream flannel, in baby colors of course. Make the ruffles of heavy cotton lace, or embroidered eyelet edging. Or if you want to make self-ruffles, find some posy-pointed braid-by-the-yard to sew alongside. And after exams have wended their weary

(Continued on Page Four)

of his native land. "With us," he says, "music and dance are a natural expression of all the important occasions of life." His love of these arts, coupled with his desire to show the United States the true African culture, prompted him to write and stage his now famous dance operas, "Kykunkor" or "The Witch Woman," "Zunguru." Their performance on Broadway met with such success that outstanding artists like Lawrence Tibbett, Leopold Stowkowski, and the late George Gershwin visited them many times. Mr. Dafora has worked actively to promote better understanding between the peoples of the United States and Africa and through his own talents and effort has tried to develop in this country an appreciation of Africa's dance and music arts.

PRACTICE HOUSE GROUP



The charming young ladies pictured above were caught by our roving photographer before the holiday season. They are shown here relaxing in the parlor of the Practice House after their annual Christmas Party in which they take full initiative and responsibility under the guidance of Miss F. P. Griffin who is the Director of the Practice House. Each of these winning smiles is genuine for the girls report that being in the Practice House is about as close to homelife as anything away from home can be.

Sport News

Panthers Burn "The House" 33-31

And the "House" went up in flames. The Maron and White Tigers of Morehouse College were burned to the tune of 33-31 by Clark's "Fighting Panthers" in a heated contest at the Sunset Casino Monday, January 14, 8:00 p. m.

Jerome Harris, Morehouses ace, started the fire as he sank a beautiful high arch shot to give the "House" a 2-0 lead. Again Harris found the inside strings as he sank a free throw to increase the Tigers' lead to 3-0. Then Owens and "Tweet" Williams hit the inside strings for four points and Clark went into the lead 4-3. Until the last few minutes of the first half the game was a nip-and-tuck affair with both teams making beautiful shots. The Panthers went on a scoring spree and held a seven point lead at the half. Morehouse trailed at the half, 20-13.

The second half found both teams coming back in inspired fashion and matched shots evenly. Barnes and Gray sank two field goals to put the Panthers in the lead, but Jerome Harris and Smith duplicated and tied the game 30-30. With a few minutes left to play, "Tweet" Williams and Billy Barnes sank a field goal and a free throw to place the Panthers in the lead 33-30. Dooley made the last score of the evening as he dropped a free throw through the strings. An attempted Morehouse rally was broken up by the alert Panthers as the game ended and another win is recorded for the Panthers.

BEAT FLORIDA!!!!!!

BOBBIE THE FRESHMAN

(Continued From Page Three)

of an author with the title of one of his books. You see that isn't difficult, and then, if I get too rushed, I'm quite my roommate will let me copy his paper. Isn't it nice to have friends. I'm just beginning to realize what our Freshman Orientation teacher meant when he said that we must develop charming personalities so that we make wholesome friendships. I do hope that I can make all A's for you although I will be pleased with almost anything.

I know you've been wondering what happened to me during the Christmas holidays. I meant to write and tell you but we were kept so busy that somehow I just couldn't make it. You see, I went home with Doris for the holidays. I suppose I enjoyed myself, only I didn't get enough to eat. The way Doris used to have me buying food, I thought she came from a family of big eaters, but she didn't. Doris' mother said that they were slim eaters, but every time I carried the family out Mr. and Mrs. Winters and Doris ordered \$2.50 dinners—wonder what happened to their stomachs? (I know what happened to my billfold). I'm deeply concerned and think that I will consult our nutrition teacher.

Mom, I hate to be such a spend-thrift. I thought surely I wouldn't have to ask you for any money until next month. I only had \$20 left out of that \$100 that Dad gave me for Xmas, but I thought that would see me through; however, New Year's Day when we got to the station to purchase our tickets, Mr. Winters discovered that he had left his billfold at home, so I had to buy Doris' ticket back to school. The total fare for both of us was \$19.95. I held my breath all the way back to school thinking that Doris might want a drink or something to eat and I only had five cents. Finally I thought about the bottle of alcohol in my bag that I had been using on my sprained wrist. I took it out and began rubbing—I guess the odor smelled so much like ether that it put her to

Clark Upsets T. A. A. F. Warhawks

Clark's Fighting Panthers in their initial encounter of the '46 basketball season, defeated the Tuskegee Army Air Force Warhawks 54-38 before a capacity crowd at the Sunset Casino Monday, January 7, 8:00 p. m.

TAAF entered the fray boasting an array of college and professional stars, but they were no match for the swift red and black five as they sank shots from all angles of the court. In the opening minutes of play the Warhawks scored first and a field goal by White and a free throw by Barton. Not to be outdone, the Panthers immediately went into the lead as Johnny (the Bird) Colquitt, Raymond Williams, Joe (Judo) Brown, "Fox" Owens and Reginald Haynes combined their shots and scored 13 "quick" points. Owens continued the Panther onslaught as he sank two "floating" shots to increase the Panthers lead to 17-3. The Warhawks, still dazed by the incredible swiftness of their "soft" opponents, found enough strength and fight to drop two shots in the basket, but still trailed 17-7. White made another field goal for the Warhawks and Jodo Brown sank one for Clark to end the scoring for a few minutes. In the dying moments of the first half, Jodo Brown thrilled the cheering throng with his great defensive play. On two occasions he broke through the Warhawks' outside offensive setup, took the ball, relayed it downcourt, and the result was an additional four points. At the end of the first half, Clark led 23-14.

The second half found the Panthers still in possession of the handsome lead. The "Army men," showing plenty of fight, went on the offensive as Barton, Allen and White found their shooting range and racked up eight points, to bring the Warhawks within five points of the Panthers. The Panthers were now leading 36-31. George Gray, Billy Barnes and "Fox" Owens teamed up and gave the fans a bit of basketball "deluxe" as they shot from midair, and from many different angles. Gray was hailed for his puzzling trickery in "ball handling" and Owens and Barnes for their impossible shots.

The game went on as Hornsby Howell sank two "beauties" from the center circle to increase and secure the Panthers' lead. Allen dropped a few shots for the Warhawks, and out of the cloud of cheering fans, and masterful basketekers, Coach McPherson's lads emerged victoriously. At the end of the game, Clark led by a lop-sided margin of 54-38. The boys are gunning for Florida. Beat Florida!!!!!!

Baby Panthers Nip Jitterbugs

Capt. Ralph Ferguson and his "Baby Panthers" defeated Capt. David T. Harper's "Jitterbugs" 26-25

sleep. I certainly was grateful to that bottle of alcohol. But I was still worried about how we would get to school from the station. Well, luck certainly was with me, my roommate met me at the station and paid the cab fare.

Mom, it's now 8:55 and I must go over to A. U. Library and get Doris—even she is studying! Stay sweet and please send the money right away.

Your sweet son,
Bobbie.

Football Round-Up

Well, it's all over now. The old pigskin has gone to rest, and the next kickoff will be in August of '46. As I look over the past season, I see cheering fans, heartbroken fans, victorious teams, beaten teams, joyful coaches, and sad coaches. There you have it. It all adds up to a great season for all colleges participating in the football race of 1945.

One of the strong contenders of the '45 football crown was Clark's "Fighting Panthers." The Panther eleven of '45 was said to be one of the best in the history of the school. Head Coach McPherson was hailed by the nation's top ranking sport scribes for producing two All-Americans, and a rough, powerful football team which was a menace to all opposition during the past season.

in a heated preliminary contest at the Sunset Casino prior to the TAAF game.

CO-ED FASHION NOTES

(Continued From Page Three)

ways, it is perfectly permissible for you to pray for a P. J. Party to wear your nifty nightie to.

While we're on the problem of the midnight oil, remember that you'll need a warm robe for solid study as much as good light and a sharp pencil. Make yours a suave, tailored sophisticate, cinched in the middle with a tie-belt that's as casual as the belt on your sport coat, and has just such an air. Use your clan plaid, if you have one, or if not, choose the brightest in the department store. Y'know, the spirit of a plaid alone is enough to keep you warm, and feeling pretty chins-up about life.

As a matter of fact, plaids play an important part in a teen-age winter wardrobe. Think of the figure a plaid battle jacket could cut on the ice, worn over a belling-out skating skirt. And what a long-legged plain slacks, cut so you can curl up in 'em around an after-ski fire.

Panthers Defeat J. C. Smith Bulls

A Tribute To The Senior Stars

Captain Richard Bolton and Co-Captain Talmadge Owens, George (Chubby) James and Reginald (Cool Pape) Haynes, first stringers and stars for the past Panther eleven, will be long remembered by teammates, school mates and all loyal fans for their masterful performances on the gridiron as well as for their pleasing personalities in everyday life. It was these four men who led the Panthers to nationwide recognition. Captain Bolton and Co-Captain Owens were unanimously chosen for berths on the 1945 All-American team. Clark College is one of the few colleges in the country that can point with

And if you want a never-fail subject for conversation at winter cocktail fetes, sew yourself a date dress with a plaid full-ish skirt, a black velveteen rib-hugging bodice. And then . . . find out all you can about your plaid. You're one up if you can claim even a tinge of Highland heredity, but don't let a good subject drop on that count. Do you know, for instance, that a plaid is really a rectangle? gular square worn by both Scotch men and women instead of a coat or cloak. You see it pinned on one shoulder in pictures. The correct word for what we Americans mean when we say plaid is tartan And find about the history of the clan whose plaid you're wearing . . . find out whether it's a dress or a work plaid. Why plaids are more fun, and more potential bright-talk, than a whole armful of charm bracelets!

And here, me bonnie lassies, is wishing you good luck for '46!

McCall School Service.

Don't forget to send us two copies of each issue of your paper!

Johnson C. Smith's Bulls were added to the Panthers' growing lists of victims as they went down in defeat Saturday, January 12, 47-25 at the Casino. The game was one of those "fast jobs" with every man on the team participating. T. Owens started the Panthers' offensive with a beautiful one-hook shot. George Gray, Billy Barnes and Judo Brown immediately duplicated Owens' feet and the Panthers were "long gone." Stiles, Smith and Neely cooperated and smuggled seven goal shots to give the Bulls 14 points. At the end of the first half, Clark led 24-14.

The second half found a "you score" and "I score" affair in effect, but Colquitt, Hayes and Howell quickly dissolved that and the Panthers glided on to an easy victory. The cheering throng was brought to its feet in the dying moments of the game as Willis Misshore ended the game with a little "string music" as he stood midway the court and dropped a high arch shot in the strings for the final two points. Clark won by a score of 47-25.

pride to two of her loyal sons on an All-American team. Captain Bolton was awarded a beautiful wristwatch for his great leadership and performance on the gridiron. To these men, we tip our hats and wish them the best of luck.

Next season when the blood-thirsty Panther eleven of '46 take to the field, there will be a glowing reminiscence of these men who were important factors in placing Clark's team among the nation's best.

Coach McPherson predicts a strong team for the '46 season. He has already commented, "Some team I know are in for a big surprise." I wonder if he means Florida, Wilberforce and Tennessee State? Well, when the cheering squad yells, "Are you ready over there?"; when Mr. Carver gives with, "Strike up the band!" and when the crowd sings, "Here Comes Old C. C.," we shall see what the score is.

SHALL WE HAVE A
YEAR BOOK
YOU AND YOU
AND
YOU!!