

Wolverine Observer



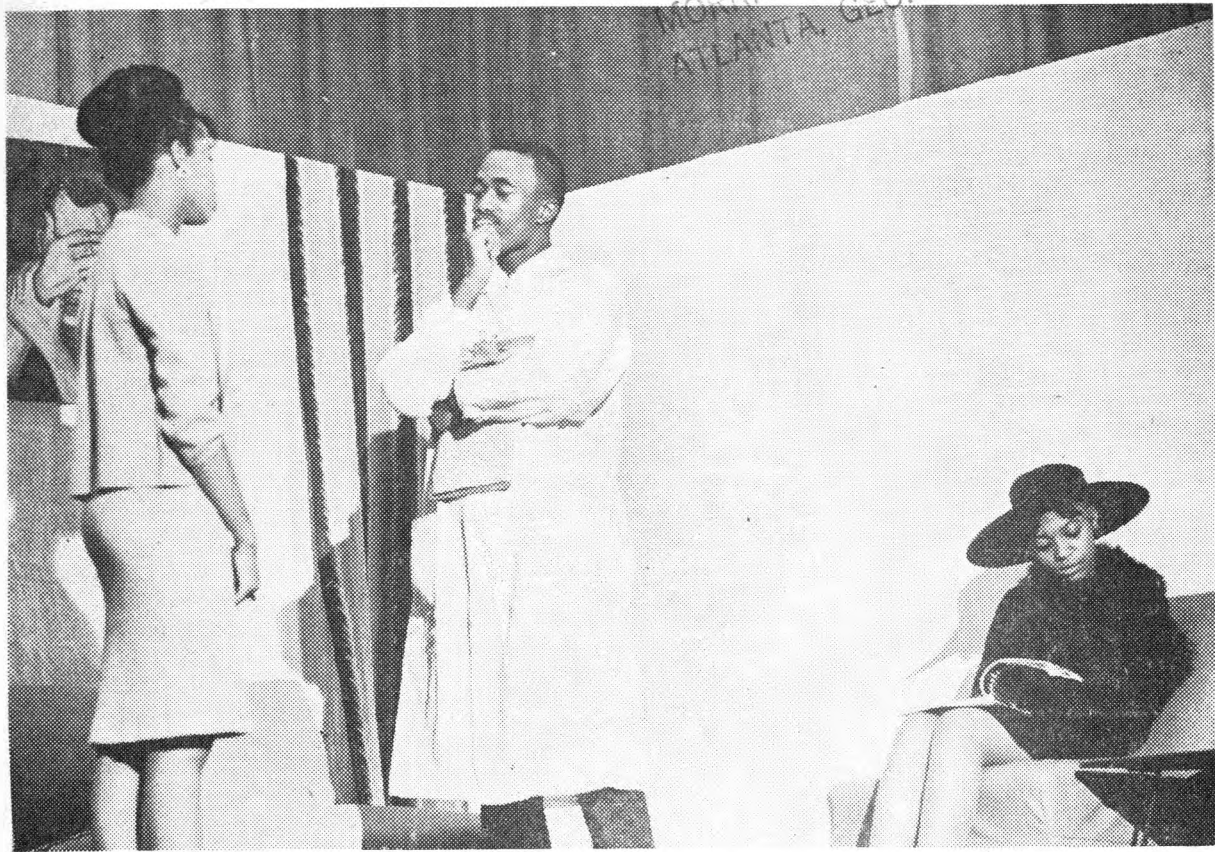
MORRIS BROWN COLLEGE
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

VOLUME 35

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, MARCH, 1966

NUMBER TWO

LIBRARY
MORRIS BROWN COLLEGE
ATLANTA, GEORGIA



Miss Angelia Mosley, Irwin Culpepper and Miss Curyle Demons in a scene from "Gloria Mundi."

Human Relations Club Offers Weekly Program

By Portia Randall

Since the beginning of the school year, the Human Relations Club has been conducting meetings every Thursday. Each meeting has been planned around a program developing the club's theme for this year, "What's Next in the Struggle for Human Rights?"

The club members found out what it is like to attend an integrated school from the students who attended Wellsley, Miami University and Harvard as part of an exchange program. Other programs gave experiences of a worker in a migratory work camp and another explored the nature of prejudice. The discussion on prejudice was continued for several weeks, as often happens, because of the interest it generated.

With the help of faculty advisors, the Human Relations Club utilizes planned trips sponsored by the club into areas of human relations called deputations" which give its members valuable ex-

(Continued on Page 3)

The Administration

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

By Samaria Thomas

Probably the most demanding position in any college is that of the president and Morris Brown is no exception. The "Chief Executive" has to cope with problems ranging from hiring capable, deserving instructors to building maintenance; from students' financial difficulties to plain old home sickness.

The Presidency requires a great deal of a person, a lot of give and take (although there is likely to be more giving than taking). It has a tendency to bring out all that can be elicited from a person and then some.

A college is comparable to a

"Gloria Mundi" and "Sandbox" Presented by College Guild

The Morris Brown College Players Guild began its presentations for the 1965-66 season on October 10, 1965, when try-out rehearsals were held for two one-act plays: "GLORIA MUNDI," by Patricia Brown, and "SANDBOX" by Edward Albee. After almost ten weeks of steady rehearsing, we announced our production dates with much happiness and anticipation.

The two one-act plays presented on December 13 and 14 drew a crowd of more than 750 students and faculty members of the Morris Brown College community. Everyone seemed to have found the plays interesting.

Following the December 14 production, a reception for the players and their guests was held in the lounge of the Sarah Allen Quadrangle. And interesting discussion of the plays took place. Faculty and staff members attending the reception were Dr. Beulah J. Farmer, Chairman of the En-

ship or an airplane in that the navigator or pilot must be a person who is fully aware of his duties and knows what, when and how to apply certain principles. Morris Brown has been fortunate in that she recently acquired Reverend John A. Middleton to "navigate" her "course" and though sailing will not always be smooth, she can still rest assured that no deviations of any consequence will occur.

Under the administration of President Middleton, MBC has a bright, promising future. He has outlined a tremendous building program that he is very optimistic about and, of course, one has only

(Continued on Page 3)

glish Department, Dr. Elsie Edmondson, Professor of English, and Mrs. Ellen Glass, Residence Director of Sarah Allen Quadrangle. Also attending the reception was H. L. Stansbury, Department of Reading, Atlanta University.

About the Guild

The Morris Brown College Players Guild is composed of 21 stu-

(Continued on Page 2)

DEAN EASLEY CHALLENGES STUDENTS

Open debates and discussions are the trend in American colleges today. The spirit of free speech has become an integral part of the intellectual growth of all college young men and women.

Morris Brown College is no exception to this trend. It is my belief that students should have an opportunity to speak out on issues concerned with their welfare. Here at Morris Brown College you have that privilege through the student government.

Many students discontinue their support and allegiance to the student government leaders after the fanfare of electioneering has passed. The degree of effectiveness and efficiency of this organization is dependent upon the support it receives from the whole student body. Mass meetings have been scheduled for discussion and presentation of grievances, only to have a very small number of students attend.

In unity there is strength. You are more effective if all of your efforts are focused in the same channel when seeking solutions to problems of common interest to all students.

I think one should be highly selective in designating persons to

(Continued on Page 3)

AFRICAN DANCE GROUP VISITS MORRIS BROWN

by Portia Randall

Babatunde Olatunji and his company of African dancers, singers and drummers delighted Morris Brown and many visitors with their surging African music. The packed Joe Louis Gymnasium rocked as the crowd was swept along with every beat. The program began with a greeting from the Troup's leader, "We welcome you because you are now in Africa."

"All of our dances must have significance to them," said Olatunji and each dance was introduced with a story of its meaning. The first, Fanga, was a welcome dance from Liberia which is performed for visitors in a strange land. The graceful vibrating movements of the dance are to welcome the visitor with open hands, but no arms. The Masoma was one of the most interesting because it was what might be called a drum solo. Instead of this drum music sounding strange, the rhythmic beat of the drums was as familiar as those in our big bands. The most educational part of the program was the presentation of various African musical instruments. The audience was amazed at a zylophone that very much resembled the backbone of a crocodile.

The atmosphere in the gym was reminiscent of Africa with green plants scattered along the columns of the gym. The Music Department had students there who were dressed as African natives. These students who acted as ushers could not surpass the costumes of the performers. The colorful pinks, greens, and yellows of the dancers helped to give beauty and grace to their movements.

The audience was warned in the

beginning that some of our current dances probably found their origin in the ones being performed in the African bush. This prediction proved to be true as the jerk and frug popped up in the middle of each dance.

At various times during the performance, the audience was drawn

(Continued on Page 3)

HONORS PROGRAM IS SUCCESSFUL

By Diane Harvey

On November 3, 1965 Honor's Day was held for the one hundred-seventy-five students who acquired Honor Roll status for the 2nd semester of the 1964-65 school year. Miss Juanita Lamar presided over the program which began with Bach's "Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring" as the prelude. This was followed by the processional, a hymn, prayer, the scripture, and a solo, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountain," by Miss Sarah Perkins. Greetings were given by Miss Martha Hartsfield who was the highest ranking student for the 2nd semester of the 1964-65 school year.

The speaker for the program was the Reverend Cecil W. Carpenter, Pastor of the Lutheran Church of the Messiah of Decatur. The statistics on Honor's Day students was given by Mrs. Zenobia Terry, the Director of Admissions and Registrar. Awards and Scholarships were given by Dean James Penn. The Program ended with the singing of the Alma Mater and Mendelssohn's "War March of the Priest" as the Recessional.

The Honor's Day activities ended with the Honors Luncheon at

(Continued on Page 4)



HOME COMING IN RETROSPECT—Jacqueline Burke receives trophy for prize Homecoming entry.

THE WOLVERINE OBSERVER

Published by the students of Morris Brown College as a journal of student opinion.

A MEMBER OF THE INTERCOLLEGIATE PRESS

The Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Syble Avery
Associate Editor	Portia Randall
Society Editor	Rosa Christian
Sports Editor	Thurman Cain
Assistant Sports Editor	John Turner
Advertising Manager	Samaria Thomas
Feature Writer	Julius Dudley
Roving Reporter	John Gilbert
Advisor	Dr. B. Farmer

Obituary

By Syble Avery

As a member of the Morris Brown College Student Body and Editor of your Newspaper, I deem it a responsibility to make you cognizant of this situation. So, here it is:



It gives me great sorrow to announce the passing away of a dear friend of ours, Miss School Spirit. She was born on the campus of Morris Brown College in the midst of basketball and football games.

Miss School Spirit was very adamant as a child and would never give in to such people as poor losers and sour apples. At the age of eight years, she inspired Dr. Hubert to organize the Morris Brown College Choir.

As time passed on, and she grew up, she became very popular around the school. Still using the eccentric methods of her childhood

days, she helped to boost every organization associated with Morris Brown. She encouraged Fountain to build new buildings, she made the student body pay their UNCF and class dues, she made Cleopas Johnson organize the Marching Wolverines. She told the late Dr. Cunningham that the students at Morris Brown needed a Student Union Building. She made the dogs wear their beanies and dress like clowns on "Hobo Day." She made one-hundred and twenty-six students achieve honor roll status last semester. She made McNeal run that 70 yard dash for a touchdown in Florida, and last but not least, she made the trustee board elect a man like John A. Middleton for President of Morris Brown College. Yes, Miss School Spirit was well known and will long be remembered for her active part in Morris Brown's society.

Miss School Spirit led a busy, happy, and exciting life until November 1964. It was during the football game of Morris Brown vs. FAMU that she was stricken with the disease that caused her fate.

If I remember correctly, Miss School Spirit arrived at the game at about two O'clock November 5, 1964. She came disguised as fifteen thousand people, all waving banners and cheering and singing. Her hands were clapping, her feet were stamping and her team was playing. No one would have guessed that anything at all was wrong with her.

During the half-time show, Miss School Spirit disguised herself as the Marching Wolverines and performed the liveliest, most entertaining show you have ever seen. She then changed back into her original disguise of "spectators" and continued to watch the game. The score was now 25-12 in favor of Florida. Then, all of a sudden, something happened to her. She began to break out with a rash and fell to the ground, gasping for breath and crying "Save me Morris Brown, Save me." As Florida's score became higher, Miss School Spirit's body became weaker.

"Dr. Pepper" diagnosed her case and said that she had become the victim of an incurable disease called "no spirit cancer" that even panacea could not cure. Miss School Spirit laid in a coma for almost a year. During this time, Morris Brown's President Cunningham passed.

On October 16, 1965, Miss School Spirit raised her head for the first time. She looked down on the game in Florida, smiled, and closed her eyes; death swooped down like a bold of lightning and swept "Miss School Spirit" away on his pale white horse.

At her funeral services were such people as poor losers and sour apples. People who were altogether irrelevant to her good-natured character. Her favorite hymn which was Give Me That Ole Morris Brown Spirit was not sung.

When the veracity of it all came out, we discovered that "WE" the whole Morris Brown Student Body were the murderers.

Miss School Spirit leaves to mourn the spirits of a father, Mr. AU, two sisters, Sister Clark and Miss Spelman, and two brothers, Brother Morehouse and Rev. ITC, all of Atlanta, Georgia.

I wrote this because I think that we should become less amenable to such significant things and I also think that it is pertinent to the fact that most of our school had died.

We Have A Purpose In Viet Nam

By Portia Randall

The United States is committed in Viet Nam to combating the spread of Communism. At first, our involvement there was referred to as the "situation" in Viet Nam. Now it is realistically called the "war" in Viet Nam. Maybe we never should have become involved, but we are and we have no choice but to see it through. In the words of the Oklahoma Senator, Fred Harris, "events are controlling us . . . President Johnson is doing his best to control events."

Our position should be clear to anyone who knows anything about it at all. The mass of demonstrators denouncing President and his administration must know that if we pull out now, we will only be giving Communists the "go ahead" to try

And We Get Letters

Dear Editor:

As you know, chapel is required for all freshmen two days a week, Monday and Friday. Chapel exercises are boring and dull to me. Some city students' classes are not until 11:40 or 1:45 and to get out of bed early to attend 20 or 30 minutes of dull chapel is ridiculous. If these programs could be made livelier or more interesting, I would enjoy going to chapel. Also it is heated systematically. I sit next to one of the steam heaters and believe me, it's really hot. Let's work for hotter chapel programs and cooler seating.

Over-heated

Dear Editor:

It is disgusting to have to run the "bridge brigade" to go from one side of the campus to the other. The students who lounge on the bridge and discourteously block both entrances to it don't seem to realize what a sorry spectacle they make. Anyone attempting to break through their blockade has to elbow his way through. The "bridge loungers" seem to respect nothing and no one and are frequently guilty of "cat calling" anyone who happens to be passing.

These same people can be found there from dawn to dusk. Evidently they are majoring in the bridge and minoring in loafing. The loafing is their business, but it becomes the concern of all of us when they present a false picture of Morris Brown to visitors and passer-bys. People tend to believe what they see so if we can't get them to stop loafing on the bridge,

maybe we can persuade them to keep out of the way and loaf with an open book.

M. A. J.

Dear Editor:

Your editorial on cheating smacked of idealism. The hard facts are most students have to be counted among the casualties. It is impossible for us to spend all our time studying. If we do, then we won't be able to attend the football game, the fraternity rush party or see the Supremes at the auditorium. Obviously, you don't know anything about how it is to have a chemistry book propped in front of you and all you can think about is the dance in the gym and your girl dancing with that Romeo from Grant Hall.

Who wants to learn anyway? My goal here (and I think I have plenty of company.) is to graduate and anything I may learn in the process is purely accidental. Sure make it by hook or crook or be we make low scores on the Graduate Record Examination. Everybody knows that exam doesn't count and you just have to take it to help fill up your permanent record. Why worry about failing job qualification tests when a diploma means automatic success?

You'd better wake up to reality before it is too late. I must warn you that no amount of editorial shouting is going to change my mind. The more you speak out against it, the more I am going to cheat. So there!

Henry S.

Why Believe

In our day there is much talk of tolerance and coexistence. Our generation has given these terms an entirely new connotation. There are those who challenge us with the claim that the peace of the world descends upon our practice of tolerance toward other religions and faiths. They go so far as to contend that the Christian way of life is not the only good way and for that reason, we must exercise "Christian" tolerance in our attitude toward and treatment of

When this general principle of tolerance and coexistence is applied to politics, we are told that we must be equally tolerant toward the marxist godless way of life represented by Communist Russia and China. For they say there is room in our big world of thought and actions for both these conflicting ideologies, Doemocracy and Communism.

If by tolerance, we mean that all other religions are to be recog-

(Continued on Page 6)

the same thing elsewhere. These people are our intellectuals. The students at Berkley, California, the college professors and the students at other schools who have justly been given the name "vietniks" should have the right of free speech whether they agree with our policy or not. It is part of our democracy. They are wrong, however, in asserting that they represent the majority of Americans. They are wrong again when they let themselves become the instrument of Communist propoganda.

This radical bunch does not represent the majority of Americans. They seem to because they have something most Americans have lost. They are willing to let their opinions be known. Most of us sit by and let others take over because we lack interest. Some people have awakened, however, and are trying to do something about it. At other universities, students are conducting "Bleed ins" to send blood to our soldiers in Viet Nam. There is an organization called "Operation Sweet Tooth" to send cookies to our fighting men. Americans are using this method to show that we are behind President Johnson. Some people went even farther because they thought this method was too quiet. They followed each "vietnik" demonstration with a counter demonstration.

There are still others who join with Britain in urging negotiating. What they do not realize is the fighting will not stop because of negotiations. It will continue until a settlement is reached. There is really nothing to negotiate as long as the Communists insist on making impossible demands on the United States. How can there be negotiations with a country like Red China which does not want peace? The Chinese have indicated that they wish to fight until the end of our endurance.

France has asked that we permit Viet Nam to become neutral. Some of our citizens have blindly rallied to the cause. What part of Viet Nam do they wish to neutralize? Obviously they mean South Viet Nam. The Communists would never permit North Viet Nam to become neutral. If we ever agree to neutralizing South Viet Nam, it would be in Communist hands within a month. Here I am being optimistic.

We are in Viet Nam because we have a commitment and the Communist are leaving us no other alternative. Americans watching our men fight courageously at Plei Me little realized what they were really watching was a fight to make the world safer for them. We all need the spirit of the G.I. who went on a three-day hunger strike because he couldn't go to Viet Nam.

The Roving Reporter

Your Roving Reporter interviewed some Brownites recently to find out how they would define school spirit.

Mattie Jones, Senior That inner force that causes the student to participate inexhaustibly in all aspects of the college. That force that provokes them to be faithful and to defend and uphold the precepts of the school.

Diane Harvey, Sophomore The feeling or attitude of a student toward his school, activities, teachers, students and all other aspects of the school.

Catherine Nubia, Sophomore To me, school spirit is an inward feeling which is motivated by a student's love for the institution and for the activities which surround it. It is also basically a motivation in the student which causes the student to rejoice whether his school team wins or loses.

Janie Gordon, Sophomore To me, school spirit is a joyful and loyal social atmosphere in the student toward activities in and outside of the classroom.

Lenwood Jackson, Senior . . . School spirit is determination—determination to constantly seek progress and improvement . . . School spirit is active participation and involvement— participation in academic and civic affairs and involvement in cultural and extra-curricular activities . . .

MBC COLLEGE PLAYERS

(Continued from Page 1)

dents of various classifications. Freshmen players are Curlye Demons, Atlanta, Georgia, Mary Thomas, Columbus, Georgia, Irwin Culpepper, Atlanta, Georgia, Dolores Harris, Columbus, Georgia, Angelia Mosley, Macon, Georgia, Norman Franklin, Newark, New Jersey, Betty Bell, Forest Park, Georgia, Paul Tyler, Forsyth, Georgia, and Benny Carreathers, LaFayette, Georgia. Sophomores are Christine Thomas, Columbus, Georgia, Bettye Holt, Americus, Georgia, and Sybil Avery of Marietta, Georgia. Henry P. Frost is the only junior member of the guild. Seniors are Geraldine Evans, Atlanta, Georgia, and Lonnie Roberts of Atlanta, Georgia. The technical crew includes Herman Thomas, Chicago, Illinois, and Michael Arline of Jackson, Georgia. Special assistance in stage scenery is provided by Herman Thomas, Geraldine Evans, Albert Saddler, and Frederick Bass. Make-up is provided by Sherri S. Floyd. Mr. Freddie Thomas is director of the Guild.

Coming Events

We urge you to make plans now to attend the big premiere performance of "ANTIGONE" adapted by Lewis Galantiere from the play by Jean Anouilh. The production dates will be March 8, 9, 1966.

About the Play

The ancient Greek play "ANTI-GONE" involves two sons and two daughters of Oedipus, lately departed king of Thebes, and his brother-in-law, Creon, who has now become king. The two brothers have had a civil war and have killed each other, and Creon, full of righteousness and edicts, has ordained that one of the brothers be left unburied-carrion for dogs and vultures. Antigone, a sister, defies the edict, heaps earth upon the dishonored corpse, and is buried alive for punishment. This sets off a chain of suicides which rocks old Creon to his base.

ROSA'S CORNER

By Rosa Christian

There is a program on our campus that is not so widely used by most of us. This program has to do with the auditing of courses to broaden the minds of students intellectually.



It has been proven through an experiment conducted a short while ago that students who audit courses—maybe the ones they will be taking next year or semester—usually do exceptionally well the year the courses are taken for credit. This in itself is enough for anyone to be interested.

Although it is not required, many of us should audit one or two courses per year. This would make a great difference in some of the averages on our records. It concepts on certain subjects that would broaden our views and would be for the better; make for higher grades, on an average, when taken for credit; encourage others to do likewise, thus improving the intellectual atmosphere of Brownites.

This should be thought over carefully by each and every Brownite who is really looking for a challenge in his class work. It is hoped that most of us will take part in this program this year and the years to come.

Since winter has approached so very rapidly, the time has rolled around for us girls to fall back into our textured nylons. Of course they were quite helpful in keeping some of the winter wind from our legs, and believe me, the girls really appreciated that, fellows.

Last fall and winter, there was found almost every kind of textured nylon that was sold. It was amusing to walk around the campus and just look at the girls with them on.

Now it is quite interesting to find out how some of the fellows feel about the hose. In a recent interview with a number of Morris Brown male students, the following statements about how they felt about them were given in answer to the following question:

"What do you think about the textured hose the girls wear—do they add to the beauty of their legs; do they make them look worse; do they become them?"

Mr. J. A.: They make me feel like—like, I don't know.

Mr. C. D.: I like them.

Mr. B. W.: Those I like.

Mr. F. P.: Neutral.

Mr. G. A.: I don't have a comment.

This is the only way I'm safe.

Mr. T. C.: Some of the designs remind me of snakes. They give me the "all overs."

Mr. O. J.: I admire the girls in anything they put on that is matching.

Mr. J. P.: They're O. K. for the ones that want to wear them.

Mr. C. B.: Of all the stockings they ever made, these beat the cotton ones.

Mr. O. L.: If they can have the nerve to wear the hose on their legs I can probably scratch up enough nerve to stand to look at them.

Mr. J. M.: Out of sight!

Across the country, the school fashions are highlighted by up-to-the-minute clothes, and what's up to the minute this year are the

short, shorter, shortest skirts . . . continued accent on long lithe legs, skinny sleeves for a long-armed appearance, neat little shoes and short boots, body-hugging jersey tops, pants worn with trim tailored jackets and modified bell bottoms, mad socks knit to match the argyle or ribbed or patterned sweaters, hip rider skirts, bulky knit shells and cardigans, alpaca sweaters borrowed from the men. The look is spare and shapely with bone simplicity the keyword from head to toe.

Along with these up-to-the-minute fashions, there is dire need for the up-to-the-minute look in the latest "head wear."

The wiglette and wig are the most spirit lifting, beautifying, and practical friend there is. Whatever fashion mood you want to set for your busy life can be achieved with a wig or one of the many hairpieces now available in all colors and price ranges, to fit all purses. The prices range from \$6.00 to \$250.00 for human hair.

Your wiglette should be kept in a box with tissue paper, after brushing and restyling for the next wearing. A good brushing and restyling gives the hair time to breathe, which is most important.

Your wig should be kept on a head-form. This keeps it in shape as well as in set.

The wig and the hairpiece are no longer a fad or a high-fashion fantasy for the privileged few, they are here to stay a life-saver for a woman (or man), with a place in every smartly groomed person's fashion-accessory wardrobe.

Let's get on the ball and in the groove with the latest fashions "from head to toe."

DEAN EASLEY

(Continued from Page 1)

represent him. These persons should be masters in the use of the tact and diplomacy which helps in the establishment of rapport between all persons concerned in a negotiating situation.

The offices of the deans in the student personnel division are open at all times to all students to hear opinions and constructive criticisms directed toward the improvement of the total program at Morris Brown College.

You must also be tolerant of ideas expressed by others that might be contrary to yours. Four little words too seldom heard are: "You may be right."

That Was The Week That Was

All of the trials, tribulations, moan and groans are over for the neophytes of the fraternities and sororities at Morris Brown. The first week in December of last year was one of the roughest of their lives. It was "hell" week for the probates and a lot of them thought they would never see the light of day again.

The week started with a move to the "dog house" for all probates. The Scandinavian Seminar study program in Denmark, Finland, Norway and Sweden is now

(Continued on Page 5)

Human Relations

(Continued from Page 1)

periences outside of the club. The reports from these deputations are often part of the weekly programs to share the participants experiences with the rest of the mem-

A BIT OF POETRY

My Heart Belongs To You

Patricia Wilcoxson

I gave you my heart in love,
For it was you I depended upon,
My heart refused to let you go,
Yet, my mind knows you're gone.

My mind keeps saying "Think not
not of the past,

Be strong for you're his no
more."

But yet I can't help knowing
The deeds to my heart you hold.

I had built my life around you,
Thinking we shall not part,

Even though my building has
crumbled,

The foundation stil lies in my
heart.

I live with memories,
I've been told, yes, this is prob-

ably true,

But until the memories fade away
My heart belongs to you.

by Patricia Wilcoxson

Rising with morning's early dawn
Time is swiftly passing,
Resurrection a once dead sun,
Peeks out through life harassing
The brightest beam, dim as we
gaze

Takes one unprepared,
Smiling sun of life has aged

Rays through clouds are shared
Bowing gracefully into its tomb

Time has achieved its goal
Darkness covers its vacant room,

The sun has played its role.

ADMINISTRATION

(Continued from Page 1)

to look down Hunter Street to see that the construction of the long-awaited Student Union Building is progressing at a steady pace.

At this point, I should like to move down the ladder just a wee bit and give recognition to one of the President's important aides. I refer to Mrs. Julia D. King, "Julia" to almost everyone who has had the pleasure of making her acquaintance. She is the factor that keeps the office "machinery" functioning smoothly. She's the one present down to the wire when the "boss" must make an all-important speech—he finishes 45 minutes before presentation time and it has to be typed. She is the person who knows where to find everything when it is needed, whether it is neatly typed filed in cabinet or beneath the mass of materials that clutter the "Boss'" desk. She is secretary to the President and a mighty efficient one.

There are four other persons employed in the Office of the President who complete the roster. They fall under the heading of Student Assistants, and are there primarily to operate the switchboard, but they are willing to serve in any capacity that is beneficial or instrumental in keeping the "machinery" functioning properly. I am certain that most of you have experienced some contact with at least one of these young ladies and have received prompt, courteous and friendly service. They are as follows:

Miss Jeannette Collins—Junior

Miss Virginia Fortson—Junior

Miss Samaria Thomas—

Sophomore

Miss Cynthia Townes—Junior

All of the persons mentioned above have important parts in the operational structure of the Office of the President and whether it be great or small, each performs to the best of his ability assuring

bers. One of the deputations to a discussion on Viet Nam at Emory University later started a spirited discussion in the club's meeting.

As the year progresses, the Human Relations Club plans to progress with it.

THE EXPERIMENT IN INTERNATIONAL LIVING

Mixing cultures in depth for a serious purpose is replacing the grand tour for American college students who go abroad on summer vacations. The current trend calls for taking the books along, rolling up the sleeves, and working hard to learn how people in other parts of the world think and live.

The pioneer and the largest organization engaged in arranging this type of international exchange is The Experiment in International Living. This Vermont-based organization has been arranging for "people to learn to live together by living together" since 1932. Some 20,000 young Americans have "experimented" all over the world during the past 34 years.

A typical Experiment program comprises a one-month family living experience followed by a second month of traveling with nine other Americans and an equal number of native counterparts. This "group-type" approach developing as it does under skilled, on-the-spot leadership, will get a new twist in 1966.

Always seeking ways to improve its service to international education, The Experiment has recently administered several pilot projects which introduced new elements into overseas programing. As a result, its special programs the coming summer will include work camp projects in Argentina, Mexico, Norway, Ghana and Tanzania; a public health program for medical students in Nigeria; a study of comparative religion in India; teaching programs in Finland, Poland and Japan; social service work in Montreal; a nurses/nursing students/ medical students program in India; a music program in Germany and a political

science project for men in Berlin.

All of these special programs will include the traditional "homestay" experience; the standard "informal" trip will be shortened, eliminated, or become the vehicle for the special work and study features.

Although there is a fee for all Experiment programs, financial assistance is available to qualified applicants in the form of scholarships or noninterest bearing loans. Approximately one-third of the 1,500 Experimenters who went abroad on 1965 summer programs received some form of financial aid. In this group there were students from more than 370 U.S. colleges and universities.

Because this is a popular program, those interested in applying are urged to do so as early as possible. Application deadline is March 9, with a cut-off date of February 14 for those seeking scholarships. Loans are given as long as the money holds out.

Detailed information, including requirements for membership and fees, may be obtained from The Experiment in International Living, Putney, Vermont.

Information may be obtained on your campus from:

The Experiment's Faculty Representatives: Miss Carrie L. Clements, Coordinator of Placement Services, 105A Fountain Hall.

The Experiment's Campus Representative: Miss Patricia Geer, Senior.

Faculty members or graduate students who may be interested in leadership opportunities with The Experiment (LEAD, LIVE ABROAD folder enclosed for your information and files) may obtain information from the same sources.

YES I CAN

YES I CAN by Sammy Davis, Jr., Jane and Burt Boyar. 648 pages. Farrar, Straus and Giroux. \$5.95.

Yes I Can is successful as a novel not because it is a contribution to the literary world (as many Davis fans would like to claim), but because it is the autobiography of the multi-talented and controversial Sammy Davis, Jr. Every event in the pulsating life of the "many-talents" man of show business is given in minute detail.

It all begins as the story of an impoverished dance group known as the Will Mastin Trio (featuring Sammy Davis, Jr.) and it continues as primarily the story of Sammy's struggle to become a star until he grows up and leaves Harlem for the army. There, the theme materializes that is to prevail throughout the book—a black man who just happens to be a brilliant performer fighting for recognition in a white man's world. In the army, Sammy was faced with the brutal hatred of southern whites. Sammy fought back with his fists. When he was discharged, Sammy carried with him a nose that had been broken three times and an angry feeling for most white people.

As his remarkable talent propelled him to stardom, Sammy was rapidly gaining a reputation for wanting to be white. He earned the disgust of the Negro and

Morris Brown and the surrounding community of the best service possible.

NEXT ISSUE—PART II
THE OFFICE OF THE
ACADEMIC DEAN

White press for dating white women. The scandal magazines had many field days. Davis was mystified by the public reaction but he continued trying to find his identity in wild parties and even wilder spending.

An accident in which he lost an eye started him on the road to converting to Judaism. During this time he realizes how pointless his life has been. He then lapsed into whole pages of philosophical statements about race relations which have been mouthed by every civil rights leader from King to Evers for the past twenty years. He realizes that ". . . being a star has made it possible for me to get insulted in places where the average Negro could never hope to get insulted." The sincerity in which he seems to find himself saves the book from a Pollyanna—Little Jesus effect.

His marriage to blond actress May Britt did little to help his image, but in spite of his image, his fame continued to rise. He had achieved a purpose with May, but now Sammy had to deal with threats against their lives. He had grown enough to realize that the majority of whites were not against him and he was ready to settle down with his family and wait for the world to grow up.

Millions believe they already know Sammy Davis, Jr. as a talented performer who happens to be colored, a Jew and married to a white woman. Yes I Can reveals Davis as a sensitive and warm man. The book has few other virtues except to fill in the details left out by press stories.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11																								
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22																								
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35																						
36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53																	
54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74														
75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100									
101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108	109	110	111	112	113	114	115	116	117	118	119	120	121	122	123	124	125	126	127	128	129	130	131	132	133	134	135

ACROSS

- 1. Part of the verb "to be".
- 4. Benny or Paar.
- 8. Singer Nancy _____
- 12. Sleeveless Arab garment.
- 15. Dull Pain.
- 19. Machete-like knives.
- 23. Comedy Series (2 wds.).
- 36. Shades Trees.
- 40. Prefix Meaning Not.
- 43. _____ Joe.
- 49. Perry Mason's Secretary.
- 54. A Direction.
- 58. Actor _____ Ames.
- 62. Gilligan and his friends have one (2 wds.).
- 75. Decorate Again.
- 79. Sound of a car horn.
- 83. Actress _____ Verdugo.
- 88. Quince on Rawhide.
- 94. Dip.
- 97. Large-mouthed Spanish pot.
- 101. The Tycoon is one (2 wds.).

114. Xavier Cugat & _____ Lane.

- 118. Make by working.
- 122. "Three Faces of _____",
- 125. Donna _____
- 129. Snicker _____, a pirates knife.
- 133. Soak Flax.

DOWN

- 1. Breaker
- 2. Toy (2 wds.).
- 3. Yadkin (Daniel Boone).
- 4. Mr. Murray.
- 5. Part of a TV Drama.
- 6. Ike Wong is one (2 wds.).
- 7. Lotto-like game.
- 8. Bachelor of Arts degrees.
- 9. Modern (abbr.).
- 10. Guido's highest note.
- 11. Oriental sauce.
- 26. Eastern Standard Time.
- 31. Final.
- 46. Afternoon Social gathering.
- 47. Narrow strip of wood.
- 50. Building extension.
- 51. Measure of yarn.
- 52. Actor _____ Chaney.
- 53. Conjunction.
- 57. She's stranded with Gilligan.
- 62. Prefix meaning before.
- 63. Electrical Unit.
- 64. Chemistry Suffix.
- 65. Erich _____ Stroheim.
- 70. Michael Tolan on the Doctors and Nurses.
- 87. Sum Up.
- 91. Negative Conjunction.
- 92. Mr. Fudd.
- 93. Toil.
- 95. Experts on 12 O'Clock High.
- 100. Dill Herb.
- 101. Musical Measure.
- 102. Japanese sash.
- 103. _____ Burrows.
- 104. Basic (Primary) color.
- 108. Common verb.
- 109. Feminine suffix.

AFRICAN DANCERS

(Continued from Page 1)

into a hand-clapping beat to accompany the movements of the dancers. Frequently an act was encouraged by a burst of applause. It is interesting to note how we were reminded that we had a share in that same culture that produced the music. By the end of the show, the audience had begun to feel its share. The climax was the pleading for "more" from the audience. This was a morning Brownites will remember for a long time.

The End of It All

It is the year 1997. World War II is over. The world is over. Everywhere there is devastation and the sky is crowded with radiation. The missiles and their bombs were powerful and their poison has infiltrated even the fallout shelters.

Nothing is left of the great cities and the beautiful farms. The collective farms in Russia and bustling factories in the United States are all gone. Where the Pentagon stood is a round mammoth hole. No need to worry about Harlem riots because New York City is gone. The lynchings in Mississippi have finally stopped because there is no Mississippi. Student demonstrations in California are no more. The supremacist regime in Rhodesia has fallen and Britain was not there to catch it. Russia and China united against a common enemy and fell with her.

In the midst of this desolation, one man has survived. We see him now standing on a hill under a tree. His face shows that he is in pain. The sun is hot and it has done such a thorough job on his skin that we cannot determine his race. The land is so destroyed that we do not recognize the country. He is just a man. Let's observe him closer. He is gasping for breath and in between he begs for death. His mouth has started to omit blood. At last he shudders and we know the end has come. Slowly his knees buckle under and his eyes close.

Up in the tree, two apes are laughing. The male nudges the female and says: "Well, my dear, here we go again."

HONORS DAY

(Continued from Page 1)

12:30 in the Faculty Dining Hall with Dr. Julia F. Jackson presiding. The invocation was given by Reverend Joseph Robinson, Jr., which followed the recorded musical interlude. After lunch, Dean James Penn introduced the speaker, Mrs. Edwina W. Hill, a faculty member at Howard High School. Remarks were given by President J. A. Middleton which preceded the Alma Mater.

The Role of Greek Organizations

By Julius Dudley

Morris Brown believes, on the whole, that Greek organizations should have a place on the college campus, but the theories of noble principles that are fundamental to our organizations sometimes present a distorted face to our student body. In most of our groups we stress principles concerning brotherhood or sisterhood and high standards, but during the school year and especially probation week the new freshman are confronted with slanderous remarks concerning one group or another. I feel that if a group has to build itself on criticizing and slandering other groups, then it is not representative of a collegiate organization. At this time there are four sororities, Alpha Kappa Zeta Phi Beta, Sigma Gamma Rho, and Delta Sigma Theta. There are also four fraternities, Omega Psi Phi, Alpha Kappa Psi, Alpha Phi Alpha, and Phi Beta Sigma.

Most events during the school year such as homecoming, elections for student officers, Miss Morris Brown in addition to other queens, and others have fraternity and sorority overtones. One or two groups at times want to dominate student activities and positions regardless of their qualifications. In the end, the students are denied creativity and productive leadership that is needed at Morris Brown. The fraternity members are not only responsible for the slandering, favoritism, and back biting, they receive encouragement elsewhere.

Since the Greek organizations represent most of the campus leaders and honor students, we

should portray a new face of harmony not indifference and disunity so that we can work together to improve Morris Brown College. I believe that there is a place for fraternities and sororities on the college campus and the time for cooperation is now.

Progress In Marching Band

The Morris Brown College Marching Wolverines have had a most prosperous year. This one-hundred-ten piece organization has made for itself the kind of name any school would be proud to claim. Its name has been spread throughout the north and south and it has now achieved the title of "The Marchingest Band in the Land."

Yes, the year began well for the Marching Wolverines. Seeing them for the first time this year, in their new overlays, stepping high and proud, it was an obvious fact that this would be the best band in the history of the school.

During the month of October, the band journeyed to FAMU in Tallahassee, Florida to perform in the half-time show. This was an exciting event for the band, for here the "Wolverines" had the opportunity to prove themselves in competition with the famous FAMU Marching Band. And, of course, they did prove to themselves and to everyone else that they are one of the best bands North of the equator. The Wolverines entered FAMU'S field performing patterns in motion to the

(Continued on Page 5)

Take A Lesson From Martha

By Sanaria Thomas

As we all may know, Miss Martha J. Hartsfield, a sophomore this year, was one of the few students to have attained a 3.0 average. When asked in a recent interview as to how she was able to attain such a coveted goal, her reply was thus: "A little will power, a little determination, a lot of staying awake in class, quite a bit of time put in the books, and of course, keeping up to par in all of the classes, that's all."

Miss Hartsfield is one of the many students who utilizes her time quite wisely. She studies in the library between classes, she enters into discussions in the classroom, she performs her duties to the fullest degree, and of course she performs exceptionally well on tests given by her instructors. Then too, she is a well rounded individual socially. She enters into between time discussions with her fellow classmates, and acts as part of us although she has such a task ahead of her.

She has this one thought to put before us as a group of students wanting to succeed: "A lot of people itch for something, but are you willing to scratch for it?"



Singing goes better refreshed. And Coca-Cola — with that special zing but never too sweet — refreshes best.

things go better with Coke



Bottled under the authority of The Coca-Cola Company by:

The Atlanta Coca-Cola Bottling Company

Scandinavian Seminar

accepting applications for the academic year 1966-67. This opportunity to combine living with learning attracts graduates and other adults but has special appeal for the mature college student who wishes to broaden and intensify his study experience in the

Scandinavian country of his choice.

The student stays with a Scandinavian family at the outset, speaking the language daily, and sharing its activities in the community. For the major part of the year he lives and studies at a folkhjskole—a residential school for young adults. Except during the general Seminar and language courses, he is entirely separated from his fellow American students. At the folkhjskole particular attention is given to the value of the Scandinavian cultural heritage in today's changing world. After the student has acquired a working knowledge of the language, he is able to devote considerable time to independent study and research in the field of his major interest, which culminates in the presentation of a project paper.

For further information, write to Scandinavian Seminar, 140 West 57th Street, New York, N. Y. 10019.

the following schools: Harper Rhapsody, "Jingle Bells Fantasy," High, Hamilton and Carver Vocational High Schools. The selections performed were: "White Christmas", Hallelujah Chorus", "A Christmas Festival", Christmas

The Morris Brown College Address

By Rosa Christian

Four months and a few days ago, we enrolled ourselves in this semester, a new one, conceived in freedom and dedicated to the proposition that we should successfully pass this semester. Now we are engaged in a great period of semester examinations, testing whether or not our semester has been beneficial or wasted. We are met in classrooms, laboratories and the library. We have come to dedicate these areas as places where most of our last minute preparations will be carried out. It is altogether fitting and proper for us to do this. But in a larger sense we cannot cram, we cannot scheme, we cannot easily get by. The alumni living and dead, who have struggled here have made it successfully through, some the hard way, and others the easy. The Morris Brown College

"Carol of the Drum," "Sleigh Ride," and The Christmas Song".

Yes, the year nineteen hundred and sixty-five will linger in the Morris Brown College band memories for a long, long time; for it was one of the best years ever.

Answers to Crossword Puzzle

W	A	S	J	A	C	K	A	M	E	S		
A	B	A	A	C	H	E	B	O	L	O		
V	A	L	E	N	T	I	N	E	S	D	A	V
E	L	M	S	N	O	N						
L	I	T	T	L	E	D	E	L	L	A		
			E	A	S	T	L	E	O	N		
P	R	I	V	A	T	E	I	S	L	A	N	D
R	E	D	O	H	O	N	K					
E	L	E	N	A	R	A	I	N	E	S		
			D	A	P		O	L	L	A		
B	O	A	R	D	C	H	A	I	R	M	A	N
A	B	B	E	E	A	R	N	E	V	E		
R	E	E	I	D	S	N	E	E	R	E	T	

Family will unlikely note and long remember what we are doing here, but it is for us, rather, to be dedicated here to make excellent grades this semester, which will

affect us more so than those who have graduated before us. And from these honored alumni, we take increased efforts to that cause

(Continued on Page 6)

That Was The Week That Was

(Continued from Page 2)

It was there the fun began. Most of them starved because of "sweet pro", became frustrated because of "silent pro", and were lonely because of "social pro". Wierd sounds were emitted from these "dog houses". Some sounded like screams with long wails attached to the end of them. Others were more like howls interrupted now and then by a yelp or two. The majority of these noises resembled the sound of hard wood connecting with flesh. Everything was so secret that most people could only guess that the "burning sands" were getting mighty hot.

The probates formed lines like prisoners on the chain gang and weaved across the campus. Their songs were ones of tribute laced with a harmony of woe. Sore and tired, they performed. Their performances were good because competition was in the air. Each fraternity or sorority tried to outdo the other and the spectators benefited from it. The uniforms of the girls had their sorority colors in brilliant display. The fellows were entertaining, but there were times the bridge seemed about to collapse. Wild horses couldn't have made more noise. We got the point, however—they love their fraternity.

The classrooms served as nap-rooms for most probates that week. They sat in class hidden by sun glasses and sleeping. They were betrayed by bowed heads and slumping bodies. The idea was to catch forty winks while you could without encountering a "most noble Greek." It worked.

Common sense would indicate that the membership of Greek organizations would be almost none because of the strenuous initiation methods. On the contrary, each semester the pledge lines get longer (and they are not all freshmen either). Probation or "hell" week can be fun if it is not allowed to get out of hand. Moderation should be the rule. Some initiations are not harmful. They only become so when they are carried to the extreme. Probation weeks in general provide harmless activities for Greeks and non phi nons. May they remain so.

PROGRESS IN BAND

(Continued on Page 4)

very popular tune "Lover". The half-time show ended with a dance routine performed by the band to "Who's afraid of Virginia Wolfe." As the Wolverines left the field, the "Clouds of anxiety", which had been hovering over the Morris Brown fans turned to "Storms of joy" for they were proud that the Marching Wolverines belonged to them.

The band also journeyed to Columbus, South Carolina. On "Turkey Day", the marching season ended for the Wolverines.

On November 28, 1965, the Morris Brown Concert Band was organized for the year. Their first project was to perform Christmas concerts for the neighboring high schools. This project served a two-fold purpose:

1. It gave the public a chance to hear the concert group and,
2. It served as a means of recruiting interested high school musicians to the band.

The concerts were performed at

LOOK! STUDENTS!! LOOK!



Students, all of you have come a long way in school and there is no sense in not having a photo that will represent you well all the years of your lives. Pictures are retouched to make you look extra attractive! None of the work is taken for granted, for each negative is handled individually. Even the plainest person is able to look like a movie star.

Stop by and see some of the work — you will really be amazed!

Surfside Photo Studio

866 Hunter Street, S. W.

523-6545

Manager, Mr. George Johnson

That Ole Morris Brown Spirit Is Good Enough For Us!!

By Rosa Christian

Yes! That is what we love, have, and are going to cherish! In a recent survey on the unity of the students in the Atlanta University Center, it was found that the students and faculty of Morris Brown College have closer ties among them than can be found anywhere else. It was found that the Brownities have a feeling of belonging, and most of all, brotherly and sisterly love and concern is shown more freely. Evidence of this fact is the responses made by the students when one of our sisters or brothers decides to do exchange study. We prize our student; we are proud of him; we continue to push him up the ladder until he is able to reach the top; we are concerned enough to write and keep in touch; most of all, we welcome him back warm heartedly.

Then too, Morris Brown College has a very warm atmosphere. We may be sitting on a hill, but we are warm, loving, happy, together

and prosperous up here on this hill.

Brownities, we have togetherness one for another, and that is what an institution needs to get a long way. It may not be so vividly apparent to most of us, but deep down in our hearts and very souls, it is here! This is our heritage for better or for worse. Let's make it be for the better.

school had been made to believe a great error and here she was doing great injustice to the basic rule of life. She acted on the error because she had been led to believe it.

Let your conscience be your guide is a good rule only when that conscience has been enlightened properly by the truth. Neither conscience nor judgement can be relied upon with and apart from the truth.

Then let us have tolerance, but let it be that kind of tolerance which has its base in respect for human personality.

WHY BELIEVE

(Continued from Page 2)

nized on terms of equality with the religion of Jesus of Nazereth and that there must not be efforts to win them over to our Lord then we must admit that we have come to a new departure. It was not so in the beginning. On the other hand, if we mean by Coexistence that these other faiths may stand side by side in the battle against evils in our society, then again we must accept the fact that we are departing from the faith once delivered to the saints.

Candidly speaking, we are forced to ask these questions: What have we to offer others, if what they have is equally "good for them"? What becomes of the Christian sense of mission in the light of these conclusions?

If on the other hand we mean by tolerance that there must be respect for and love toward our fellowman regardless of his religion or culture, then that is another question which is perfectly in line with the best Christian tradition and beliefs. The missionary approaches his tasks with the conviction that he is being sent with a message of salvation to a "brother" and not a "heathen." If tolerance has for its objective the destruction of the super mon complex with which our Christian Church has been cursed, then it is a vital part of true Christian thought and practice. Man is brother to every man, regardless. The Christian witness is from brother to brother. The podigal who had lost his way and was living on husks which were prepared for hogs was still brother to the good boy who remained at home, because he was still son to their common father.

What you believe is most important.

During the intergration effort Little Rock, a news reporter asked a high school girl why did she object so strenuously to going to class with Negroes. Her answer was most revealing. She stated boldly that it was a sin for Negroes and Whites to sit together in a class room. The newsman pressed for an explanation by asking why was this act a sin. Her reply was just as swift and conclusive. She said it was written in the Bible. The reporter wanted to know just where such teaching could be found in the Bible. She told him that she did not know the book, chapter and verse, but she knew that it was there because her minister had told her as much. There it was out in the open. This innocent little high

Can We Be Equal And Excellent Too?

The wealth of a nation consists more than anything else in the number of superior men that it develops. We are just now coming to grasp the profound truth of this remark. For the first time in history, men and women of high ability and advanced training are in demand on a very wide scale. This demand is an inevitable consequence of our state of development as a society. We can observe societies in the world today at every stage from the most primitive to the most advanced and nothing is easier to demonstrate than that each step toward the latter involves a heavier demand for educated talent. "In the condition of modern life, the rule is absolute; the race which does not value trained intelligence is doomed."

MORRIS BROWN ADDRESS

(Continued from Page 5)

for which they gave their last bit of advice to us—that we here highly resolve that these alumni shall not have advised us in vain—that this college, under the fine leadership of our instructors and administration shall have a new

Wouldn't It Be Funny If Was

Bertha Bond	Bertha Stock
Louise Brittain	Louise France
Rosa Christian	Rosa Atheist
Calvin Cook	Calvin Dishwasher
Barbara Dunn	Barbara Didd
Gwendolyn Peek	Gwendolyn Look
William Poole	William Lake
Annie Queen	Annie Princess
Libby Senior	Libby Junior
Donald Small	Donald Bigg
Sylvia West	East
Sylvia West	Sylvia East
Carolyn Witt	Carolyn Nitwit
Lonnie Young	Lonnie Old
Carolyn Buggs	Carolyn Animals
Edna Hill	Edna Mountain
Doris Minor	Doris Major
John Redwine	John Vodka
Cynthia Townes	Cynthia Country
Nellie Tremble	Nellie Shake
Pearl Brooks	Pearl Rivers
John Rolle	John Rock

See what happens when a fool's mind leaves him. He comes up with all sorts of scatter-brain ideas.

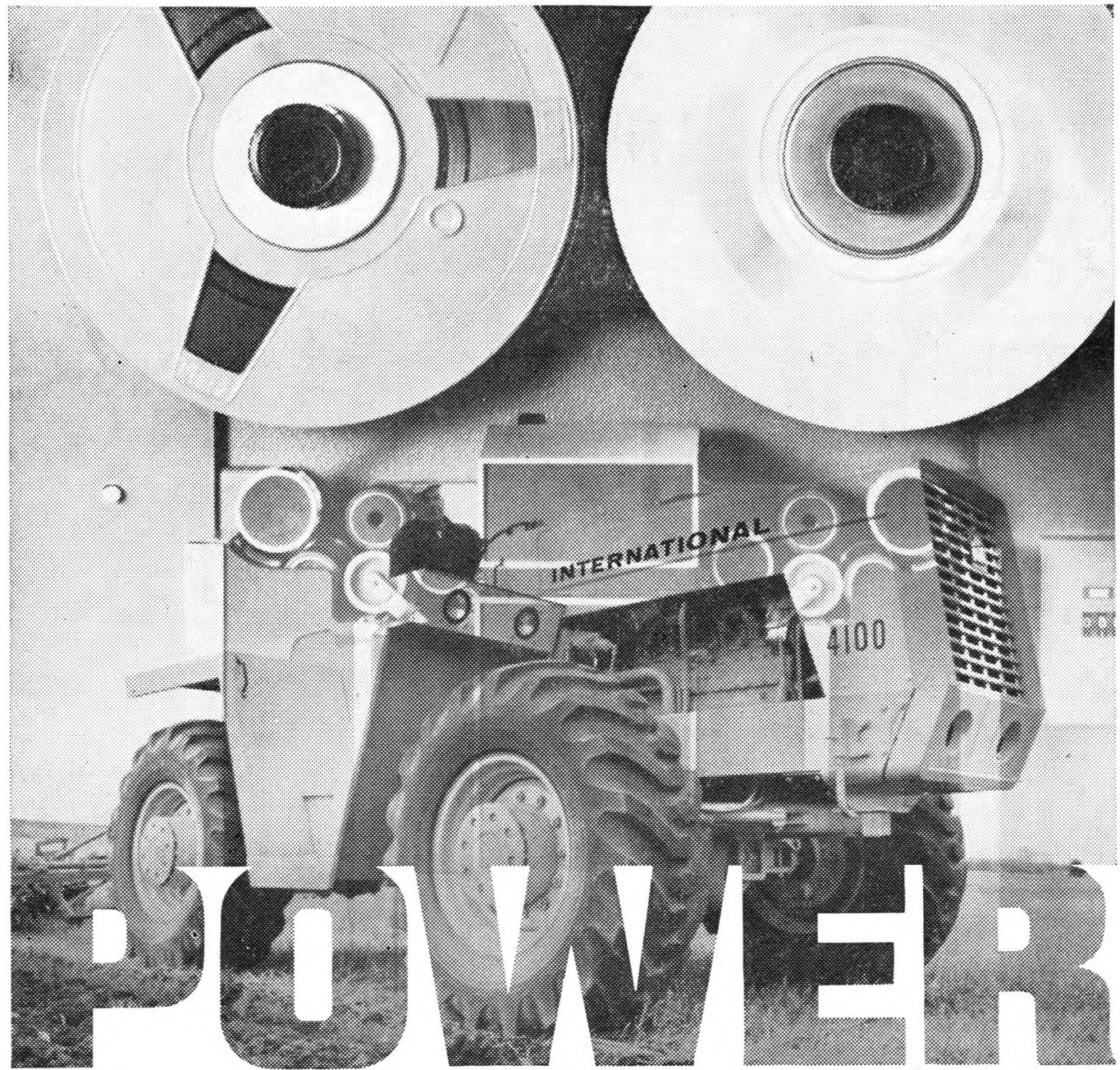
HOMECOMING PARADE by Shirley Hunter

The Morris Brown College Homecoming Parade was a big success. Working with Dr. W. F.

birth of honor students—and that this college, of the students, by the students, for the students, shall have a tremendous increase in good semester average for 1965-66.

Payne and Mr. C. Davis, two freshmen, James Williams and Robert McKinney lined up the parade and it started on time. The parade was one of the best in the city.

Our thanks go out to each and everyone who took part in making this parade one of the biggest ever.



TURN ON TOMORROW

Feel like being one of the brains behind the coming gas turbine age . . . or helping to develop a new aircraft alloy . . . or finding out how to feed 4 billion people? Try your genius at International Harvester, where computers and research are as familiar as tractors and trucks. We are a company that supplies mechanical power to a world that is increasing its population by more than 60 million a year. Our horizons are unlimited. But our immediate job is to attract young people who can match their strides with today's onrushing technology. We have openings in research and development, design and testing, manufacturing and sales. We intend to offer the best combination of opportunity,

responsibility and individual treatment. International Harvester is a 2-billion-dollar-plus annual business. We are the world's largest producer of heavy-duty trucks, a major producer of farm and construction equipment, an important steel manufacturer, too. POWER and the people who provide it are our lifeblood. We need talented and imaginative graduates in liberal arts, accounting, chemistry, mathematics and business administration, as well as engineering. We probably need you.

Interested? Contact your Placement Officer now for a date to see an IH representative when he visits your campus. Or if interviews are not scheduled, write directly to the Supervisor of College Relations, International Harvester Company, 401 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611.

International Harvester puts the future in your hands



AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER