

THE MAROON TIGER



November, 1928
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THE MAROON TIGER

The Voice of the Students of Morehouse College

VOLUME 4

November, 1928

NUMBER 1

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Clubs and News	Page 3
My Month	Page 4
From The Student View Point	Page 5
Expect Great Things from Yourself	Page 6
Greetings	Page 8
Literary	Page 9
Cream O'Wit	Page 9
Chapel Chats	Page 11
Impressions	Page 11
Poetry	Page 11
Alumni Notes	Page 12
Athletics	Page 13

CLUBS And NEWS

By John Hope, II

THE INTRODUCTION

Freshman week, registration day, and then the beginning of the never ceasing attack of our "sympathetic" faculty: "taps," calisthenics, scrimmage, and then the initial kick-off; college is opened. Here we grind for nine long months, but there is more to college life than the endless series of classes and services. The development and pleasure derived from the various extra-curricula activities of the campus are almost immeasurable and every man should strive to make his college life just as full and eventful as he possibly can without forgetting his prime aim.

So, while the year is in its infancy, we ask every Morehouse Man to link himself up with some phases of the extra-curricula life of the college. If you have forensic aspirations, the Debating Society is open to you; if the "Sock and Buskin" calls, you will be quite at home in the dramatic club. For the younger students of the campus the Comrades Club offers many pleasures. The gridiron, court, and diamond are open to every Morehouse Man and if his athletic prowess merits it, his path may lead to a coveted membership in the M. Club. Our musicians are called to the fold of the Glee Club and Orchestra.

From the enumeration of the many activities available, you see that there is no reason why any one should be left entirely outside of the "breast-works" of college extra-curricula. So, in conclusion, let us make our Campus Club live the richest and most active term in the history of the institution. Then keep the Club Editor well posted as to your accomplishments so that everybody will know what we are doing.

The Glee Club and Orchestra

The musicians of the campus got an early start and, under the able direction of Prof. Kemper Harreld, they are hard at work perfecting their repertoire for the coming season.

Last year was a stella year for the organization as it made a highly successful tour of the Mid-West including, among others, such cities as Chicago, Indianapolis and Detroit. But with the wealth of new material, the organization intends to break all past records of achievement during the coming season.

The orchestra numbers about thirty-six, at present; while the glee club has approximately forty members. There is an able nucleus of veterans around which the new machine will be built and it is thought that this group will be a potent factor in the coming financial campaign of the college.

The College Debating Society

The vim and vigor with which the College De-

bating Society has begun its year is quite noteworthy. It is significant that this group has chosen to spend its Sunday afternoons in enhancing its argumentative ability rather than in furthering its social career.

President Reynolds says, that they intend to make the students rush over from the Spelman Vespers every other Sunday to witness a hot debate. The other two Sundays of the month will be devoted to addresses on various phases of debating.

We are highly interested in the activities of this club, for it is from this fertile field that our varsity debaters are picked. So, our intercollegiate debating status is greatly dependent upon the development of a highly active debating society.

Dramatics Club

The Dramatics Club held its initial meeting Thursday evening October 25th. They are fortunate in having as their director Mr. Redding who comes to us from Brown University where he specialized in English and Dramatics.

The Director's plan is to have a club of about twenty men who will from time to time present plays portraying Negro life. The first "try-outs" have been held and we will look with interest at the development of these embryonic dramatists.

Classical Club

Last Thursday evening the Classical Club met to reorganize for the coming year. The officers were elected for the year and the remaining of the time was devoted to the formation of a program of study for the year. They will first do some extensive research in Classical Greek Civilization.

This club should be of interest not only to those considering the Classics as a field but to all students desiring a well rounded liberal education.

The New Students Reception

On Tuesday evening September 25th, 1928, the New Student's Reception was given under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. at the President's home. All of the old students were on hand to welcome the new ones. For a few minutes everybody went from one to another shaking hands and getting acquainted. We were then called to order by the president of the Y. M. C. A. who, after welcoming the new students on behalf of the Y.M.C.A., introduced members of the faculty, alumni and student body. These speakers welcomed them into every phase of More house life and filled them with the "Morehouse Spirit." After

the President's welcoming address, refreshments were served. The New Students were no more. They were just Morehouse Men and every man had the "Old Morehouse Spirit." The rousing way in which the Alma Mater closed the reception broke down the last vestiges of demarcation between old and new students.

The Spelman Social

On Friday evening October 5, 1928, the faculty and student body of Morehouse were invited by Spelman to the initial joint social of the year. This is always a memorable occasion for the Spelman girls as well as the Morehouse boys, for at this social some knots are tied that only death itself can untie, while some "would be" life time bonds are torn asunder in the twinkling of an eye, as the mass of new faces move before each individual present.

The first division was a musical program presented by the members of the faculty and student body of Spelman and Morehouse at Howe Memorial Chapel. I am sure that this program was enjoyed by everyone, its contents ranging from the light humor of the readings of Miss— and Mr. Moreland to the highly classical piano solo of Miss Jones. The presidents of Spelman and Morehouse were introduced amid loud applause. The Morehouse men escorted their lady friends to the dining hall where the second and most memorable division took place. For about an hour new acquaintances were made and old ones renewed. The curtain was rung down at nine-thirty and the young men returned to Morehouse to prepare for the succeeding vesper services.

MY MONTH

The Diagram and the Dynamic

Students beginning their first year in college, some, more or less, uncertain as to their life's mission, present an interesting study. And not only those just beginning but many come to the end of their college career without having settled on any definite life work. Many of these have an adequate educational and social diagram but the dynamic that will move this diagram into a living, and throbbing usefulness is, all too often, wanting. Courage can move and courage can create! Big objectives make big men; little objectives belittle the men that pursue them. We improve ourselves not so much by personal efforts at refinement and by personal discipline as we do by having the courage to lose ourselves in the powers of a purposive passion. Such a passion is the adequate dynamic.

Who Can Think Sacrificially?

As humanity is, it is confessedly a mark of high distinction that its members do sacrificial thinking. Poor, benighted Negroes of Harlem howl about the efficiency and fair mindedness and square-dealing of Alfred Smith, pointing out most glibly what he has done for them away up in New York. Never a thought do they have as to the fact that most Negroes do not live away up in New York. We are satisfied locally,— what do we care about other Negroes? If they desire the fulfillment of the 14th and 15th amendments, let them move north. As if Negroes, in the large, are not going to remain in the South!

People who are beginning to think sacrificially, are beginning to get along in this life. Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow! Will tomorrow light the way of fools to dusty death.

We Knew a Lad

The loved and loving fellow student, friend, comrade and classmate, lay down his life where manhood's dawn almost touches day, and yet a while before the morning star had been swallowed up in the greater brightness. Personable and peerless fellow! And so we know how vain and futile it is to gild grief with words. Yet we would relieve the corrow that attends a youth's coming to pathetic dust. What were the hopes embodied in Grice? What high endeavours were envisioned by patient parents? For them we can imagine somewhat of the darkness of that night which gathered when this heroic youth fell into that dreamless sleep which kisses down the eyelids.

We remember Sam, as he was lovingly called, as our own dear personal friend and classmate; as a lad with a rollicking, robust sense of humor, always lightsome and jocular. He was always a glorius boy! He suggests:

“ There is one thing that every last man
ought to have,
And which jewels or gold cannot buy;
It's the humorous sense which when moments
are tense
Makes us cheerfully grin as we die;
For the humorous sense has done more for
the world
Than cannons or crash ever can;
If you've got it, you're always a glorius boy,
If you haven't, you're merely a man.”

The Good-will

Kant again: The only good is the Good-will. Ed-

gar Heide, German convict showed extraordinary powers of endurance and courage when, escaping police, he barricaded himself in a room lined with steel plates, and held police at bay until finally they pierced his body with a dozen bullets and he fell. Before he died he wrote this note addressed to his mother: “ Mother, I shall meet you in heaven; for, although I am a murderer, I am not bad. ”

What a noble sentiment! Who knows that he is not right? What value has the Good-Will? It is a question in ethics.

From The Student View Point

By H. R. Jerkins, '30

THE NEGRO VOTE

The Negro vote as a factor in national politics has gradually grown over a period of fifty or sixty years to a position where it has assumed such increased proportion that it cannot be disregarded by office-seekers where national welfare is concerned. The Negro is broadly an American. There is nothing pertaining to the welfare of these United States that does not affect him. The power of his vote has been demonstrated in Chicago and the power of his national vote will increase in proportion as the Negroes at large strive to emulate the example set by the Chicagoans. Thru every phase of the changing complexities of life the adage holds: In union there is strength. Group progress depends so much upon the adoption of an aggressive policy that will lead to the attainment of this end.

FOOTBALL

The game started thirteen years ago. It differs from the modern idea of football in that the field of play was a courtroom, the law court, the referee, the defense and prosecuting attorneys, the opposings sides and Ben Bess, the football. The prosecuting attorney won the toss and at the whistle sent the ball sailing thru the air on what was to be a 30-yard kick. It came to earth on the 13 yard line and bounced out of bounds. A short conference was held on the legality of the play. It was ruled out on an affidavit produced by the spectator who started the game. Thinking the game over the crowd started for the exits but before the fans reached them the referee reversed his decision and put the ball back in play, all on the whimsical testimony of one who wanted to see the game go on. It is only a biased referee who renders partial decisions; one in whom the voice of the spirit of

fair play is hushed. The decision will be protested before the high committee on rules and we hope for a reversal. If the referee attempts to justify himself on the grounds that his decision was fair and impartial then we might truly exclaim: "O Justice, thou art fled to brutal hearts and men have lost their reason."

HIDDEN VALUES

There is more than trivial significance in the fact that the most precious metals, the most costly pearls, the priceless gems lay buried either in the heart of some rock hundreds of feet below the surface or on the slimy bottom of the deep sea, where they can be secured only thru painstaking effort. Although each thing was put in its place at creation, man, through the understanding loaned him by the Creator has made magic strides into the realm of the unknown and as all energy may be traced back to its source, the sun, so may man's activities, his triumphs be traced back to his "borrowed knowledge". As the ventriloquist causes his voice to sound, supposedly, thru the dummy that sits on his knee, so may it seem that man reflects the Infinite thru his actions. But the main point is: the access to the material things upon which such high values are placed is hidden and it can be gained only in proportion to the perseverance of the seeker-after-them. We are surrounded by men who started out handicapped by poverty, ignorance and a host of drawbacks, but today occupy positions of financial security. The material things, gold, silver, diamonds, precious jewels, what makes these valuable? What makes a thing valuable? The scarcity plus the demand has placed the high premium upon them but the access to them is open thru man's insatiable desire and perseverance. As a by-product of his activities many good as well as bad qualities have developed. There seems to be an end to the striving after the material but after the immaterial there seems to be no end. As the river spends its existence seeking the sea so have men spent their lives in quest of truth. The real values of life are always just out of sight and the quest to obtain them forms an ever increasing, ever interesting chapter in the history of man's life.

GARVEY HAS A RIVAL

The L'ouvrier Negre is a French newspaper which sets forth in a very concise manner a call for united action among the Negro workers of the world. It has for its goal the organization of a base for establishing the unity and solidarity of Negro workers against imperialistic and capitalistic oppression in order to insure their liberty; and the support and active development of the proletariat Negro in unions.

(Continued on Page 12)

Alumni and students, keep mindful of the \$300,000 drive for Morehouse.

Expect Great Things From Yourself

"Why," said Mirabeau, "should we call ourselves men, unless it be to succeed everything everywhere?" Nothing will so nerve you to accomplish great things as to believe in your own greatness, in your own great possibilities. Count that man an enemy who shakes your faith in yourself, in your ability to do the thing that you have set your heart on, for when confidence is gone, your power is gone. Your achievement will never rise higher than your self-faith. It would be as reasonable for Napoleon to have expected to get his army over the Alps by sitting down and declaring that the undertaking was too great a task for him as for you to hope to achieve anything significant in life while harboring grave doubts and fears as to your ability.

A man who is self-reliant, positive, and optimistic and undertakes his work with the assurance of success, magnetizes conditions. He brings to himself the practical fulfillment of his ambition. "For to him that hath shall be given." Thus, we must do as well as we are wont to do. It is sometimes hard that some other person is lucky, that everything he does proves successful. Why is this? It is because he not only wants this thing to happen but he actually works toward that end. Thus his accomplishment is brought.

Set the mind toward the thing that you would accomplish so resolutely, so definitely and with such vigorous determination, and put so much grit into your resolution that nothing on earth can turn you from your purpose. In a course of time you will develop power, but power is largely a question of strong, vigorous, perpetual thinking along the line of ambition, parallel with aim—the great purpose of life. The problem must first live in thoughts, in dreams, or it will never be a reality. But do not let your dreaming stretch out over too long a period but from a strong vigorous concept of the thing we want to do. This is a powerful initial step.

Then we must have faith in our-selves. This is the most important factor in the problem. By faith we see our resources, our powers which our doubts and fears shut from our view. All things are possible to him who has faith, for faith sees and recognizes the powers that mean accomplishment. If we had faith in God and in our-selves we could remove all mountains of difficulty and our lives would be one triumphant march to the goal of our ambitions.

It is doubt and fear, timidity and cowardice that holds us down, keeps us in the class known as the ordinary people. So, believe in yourself with all of your might and success will be yours.

— By C. E. Boyer, '29.

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GREETINGS

To the old and new students-- alike interested in the fullest student life-- concerned in this matter of the futherance of a deep fellowship among the students of this city and of the world--cognizant of those principles the advocacy of which will promote a spirit of daring in thought and living-inclined toward the high endeavor of a life lived above the sordid and inconsequential things of every dayness, a life determined to pass not into a commonplace grave after the humdrum existence of a commonplace life,—to you students, The Maroon Tiger commends its sincerest salutation!

PRINCELY AND UNPRINCELY

A soul! A broken gleam of tremendous God!
Subtle self sensitive to eternal right!
Pass on to drink of eternity ere fight
In bitterness, thyself with sin to nod;
Do keep thyself, O soul, till out the sod
A new condition rises, thy path to sight
To newer points where moves the mystic might
Of those diviner mysteries of God.
Embittered soul, oh, yes, thou lovest all;
Thyself of selves thou warp, oh, even more:
The blindness of thyself, O soul, how sad!
Bitterness brings lost; writes the man as small.
Was it Jesse's ruddy son of long ago.
Who kept his soul to save a king gone mad?

—By M. M., '29.

" VICTORY IN DEFEAT "

The songs of nightengales turn to a dirge too soon;
But pang and woe of Gossip's throe still linger on.
I told him not to go will be the scorner's song;
And some, "A flower slain in youth's fair morn.
I think not of a flower shattered in its prime,
Nor racer fallen in his youth,
But of one who has spent his time
Enduring strife and groping for the truth.
He that has filled his measure here

And smiled through weal and woe,
Shall likewise fill his measure there,
Wherever he shall go.

But yet five hundred hearts go out
To join the hearts of those that moan.
A struggling race shall plod the way
O'er weary field where he has fought—
And fighting won the day
And triumph by the lesson he has taught.
—By Grady Farley, '28".

HAD A SON

I knew a mother
And a father,
Had a son, had a lovely son
In whom two lives were lived again
Two lives jewelled with a hope—
A hope,
And hopes,
And a hope;
And like some gentle barque,
Sailing o'er a tragic sea,
Unexpectedly strikes unseen shoals,
Down, down the gentle craft!
And, in an instant,
The billows roar:
'Help for the living; hope for the dead!'

—By M.M., '29.

VELLE

I
On a summer's day neath a soften'd sky,
I stood near a brook, and a maid came by;
And, oh, my heart did sigh, did sigh;
My soul went out in search of her,
And, oh, I loved her—
I loved her—
Little brown maid with the dimpling smile.

II

I met this maid in the waning year,
While I strolled by the brook now sere

With leaves. And, oh, my soul, with a tear
Of joy you sobb'd when in quest of her,

Ah, happily found her—

And loved her—

Little brown maid with the satiny smile.

— By M. M., '29.

LITERARY

C. L. Reynolds, '29.

The Buck In The Snow

—Edna St. Vincent Millay.

For the past ten years, young women have tried in vain to rival the versification of Edna St. Vincent Millay. But she eludes them all consistently with her impertinent patter, characteristic of her work. Yet, her predominance does not end here. In more serious vein, her verile poetry culminates in the lyric drama which sang itself to Demms Taylor's opera "The king's Henchman," which was produced with so much success at the Metropolitan.

The new collection includes a bit of the famous patter, less flippant than before as these lines illustrate:

Being young and green, I said in love's despite:
Never in the world will I to diving wgiht
Give over, air my mind
To anyone,
Hang out its ancient secrets in the strong
wind
To be shredded and faded.....
Oh, me, incaded
And sacked by wind and the sun:

The collection is also characterized by more of her lyric wisdom, and several of the compact sonnets. The wisdom has a bit of sadness as these lines reflect:

How strange a thing is death, bringing to his
knees, bringing to his antlers
The buck in the snow.
How strange a thing,— a mile away by now,
it may be,
Under the heavy hemlocks that as the mo-
ments pass
Shift their loads a little, letting fall a feather
of snow
Life, looking out attentive from the eyes of
the doe.

Edna St. Vincent Millay maintains to the dis-
taste of the cynic of the baptismal font her lilt-
ing name in preference to that of her husband,
Eugene Jan Boissevain. Miss Millay is coupled
with Edgar Allen Poe as the only American poets
having attained translation into the Spanish
language.

CREAM O'WIT

Student:

—"Why has the present Feshman class de-
creased so? why, at the beginning of the term
there were 150 members; now there are only 125;
what has become of the 25?"

Prof:—"I don't know, I guess the geese got
them."

Fosh:—"Say fella! will you hold these books
for me?"

Prexey:—"Why young lad, I am the president
of this institution."

Frosh:—"Thats alright you look like a good
and honest fellow."

If M. C.; will M. B. U??

New Student:—"What does that guy there
teach?"

Old Student:—"Why thats "Double Decker"
Lewis.

This month Freshmen want to know: Is gym
an abbreviation of game? Do they serve waffles
on the gridiron? How far are your feet apart in
a grandstand?

Buyer:—"Why these shoes you sold me are
about six sizes to small.

Salesman:—"Well, sir, you asked for white
kid shoes."

Prof:—"Name me a confectionery stand run
by women.

Dumb Student: (excited)—Spelman.

First Collegian:—"Why is it that you aren't
wearing your long blue overcoat tdoay?"

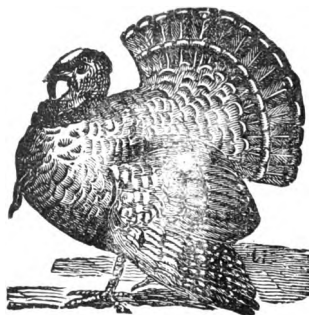
Second Collegian:—"Weel, you see I was the
last to leave the party last night."

Prof:—"I wish you students wouldn't worry
me, for I have too big a load on my shoulders now."

Dumb Student:—"Say, Prof.—Ever tried
soap and water?"

—Hackney, '31

Thanksgiving
GREETINGS
TO ALL --



THE MAROON TIGER

CHAPEL CHATS

By R. I. McKinney, '30.

Keeping up with a precedent that has been set during former years, the Morehouse student body has been fortunate to have this year many deeply inspiring talks during the chapel hour. These talks, though brief, have been unusually helpful, not only because they assist the new students to find themselves, but because all students alike are enabled to find solutions to many of the serious perplexities of life.

President Hope, who seems to become more philosophical with the years, has in his usual way presented the fundamentals by which anyone, and particularly the student, can get most out of life. Anyone who listens to him can realize that his influence is unquestionably far reaching.

On the first Sunday in the month the Y.M.C.A. presented Mr. Benjamin E. Mays, whose address on the unconscious loss of Power will not soon be forgotten by Morehouse Men. Speaking with convincing oratory and using the Biblical story of Sampson as a back ground, Mr. Mays showed how men in present day life allow things of seemingly harmless tendencies unconsciously to sap away their physical, mental, and spiritual power.

One of the most important additions to the faculties of Spelman and Morehouse is the Reverend Howard Thurman, who is the student pastor of the two colleges. It is needless to say that Mr. Thurman is inspiring, for there are few who have not already realized this. One listens to him and a clearer conception of the meaning of life and God, and as it has been truly said, he shows men how to live. Mr. Thurman's series of discussions of four familiar Negro spirituals, showing their historical, spiritual, and philosophical background, was wonderfully enlightening, and gives us a new appreciation for all of the songs of our forefathers.

Other visitors and speakers have been Mr. Smith of the National Benefit life Insurance Co., and Rev. and Mrs. Crabtree returned missionaries from South Africa.

—Richard I. McKinney.

Let more students contribute to the Maroon Tiger. Make the Tiger the real voice of Morehouse College.

IMPRESSIONS

By G. W. Crockett, Jr.

It seems incredible, so swiftly does time complete its orbit, that it was only one year ago that this writer submitted for the first publication of the Maroon Tiger of '29, A Freshman's Impression of Morehouse. I still maintain that they have impressions, lasting impressions without knowing what it is all about. For, after all, the conception of what a college man is like requires at least a year before it can be fully realized.

All colleges turn out college men but only one turns out a distinctive caliber of college men—the Morehouse men. His motto is service to his fellowman, love for his race and loyalty to his school. He serves because he loves; he is loyal because, having been taught by those who are serving the institution because of their loyalty, he seeks to emulate their example.

Serving with the hope of increase of worldly gain is not service, it is merely work. But serving with not thought of what our reward shall be is the only true type of real service.

The missionary field in particular presents interesting types of men who are real servers of humanity's needs. Men who have caught a vision of the ultimate and have closed their eyes to worldly compensation. Like Constantine, they have seen the banner in the sky with the inscription "In This Sign Shalt Thou Conquer" and like him, they press on to victory through service. Such men are the salt of the earth, their influence is abiding; their efforts command the homage of mankind. The world lavishes its praises upon those who do the most service for the masses.

Coming from a background where Christian character, wholesome influences, and an inclusive spirit predominate, Morehouse men serve. They serve because they love; they love because they serve.

YOU!

Soft, tender, trying moments are these, dear—
 Moments that in their tenuous flight,
 On pinions gold-tipp'd, love-touch'd with delight,
 My soul lift' yond the power of misery's tear;
 For to behold thy witching orbs, not fear
 But joy sheds o'er my heart its soft'ning light,
 And tempts my soul, so wanting of fit might,
 To utter childish babblings, sheer and clear.
 For, oh, I burn, yes, ever burn to feel
 That not to me but to another thou
 The right the satin hand thine to woo
 Hast giv'n, Yet with madrigals of love kneel
 I at thy side to sing and wonder how
 I shall Forego my pleasantest pain,—O you!

—By M. M. '29.

ALUMNI NOTES

By Edward Birkstiner, '16.

Class '92. Dr. A. D. Jones went abroad for the summer visiting France, Germany, Austria as well as the British Isles.

Class '19. John W. Davis, president of West Virginia Collegiate Institute, Institute, W. Va., was elected president of the National Association of Negro Teachers at the last session which was held at his School.

Ex. '14. Dr. Jesse Trice, a prominent physician of Chicago spent the last winter month and the entire spring in Paris studying and sight-seeing. He was accompanied by his wife.

Ac. '19. Fred D. Moore was graduated from the school of Dentistry at Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. Dr. Moore is practicing in Chicago.

'20. Marque L. Jackson was graduated from Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill. Mr. Jackson is serving his internship at Cook County hospital, Chicago, Ill.

'22. Ira D. Reid, formerly industrial secretary of the Urban League with offices in New York City, has recently been appointed director of the bureau of research.

'22. Claude B. Dansby, Professor of Mathematics of Morehouse College, has been granted a leave of absence to do graduate work in his chosen field at the University of Chicago.

'21. John H. Dent is now a practicing physician with offices at 2029 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

'23. Edward S. Hope is now following his profession, as civil engineer, in Brazil, South America.

'23. Howard Thurman of Morehouse is now serving as Chaplain of Morehouse College and Spelman College.

'23. James M. Nabrit, Jr., is assistant to Pres. J. B. Watson of the State School at Pinebluff, Ark.

Ac. '21. Benjamin J. Davis, Jr., who finished his course of law at Howard University last summer, is practicing in Chicago.

'25. Samuel M. Nabrit, who was granted a leave of absence from his department, is back after a year's work at Brown University where he was awarded the degree of Master of Science and a Greek letter for excellency in Biology.

'25. Aurelius S. Scott, is principal of Fessenden Academy.

'14 Charles H. Haynes was awarded the B. D. degree by Rochester Theological Seminary and the A. M. degree by the University of Chicago. Both degrees were awarded this year.

'26. Albert W. Dent has been appointed Alumni Secretary for his Alma Mater with offices at the College. All information concerning Alumni should be adressed to him.

'25. O. E. Jackson is registrar and Professor of Latin at the State School at Pine Bluff, Ark.

'28 Franklyn L. Forbes is director of Physical education at Morehouse College. Mr. Forbes will be remembered as an all around athlete, having played football, baseball and basketball during his college career.

(Continued from Page 5)

" The Thinking Bayonet "

Recall the dictum: " It's the thinking bayonet that wins wars." Thought!—how powerful is thought! Quiet, noiseless, silent, it solves problems with no tumult, no shouting, no clamor. For, like the fable, thought shall silently accomplish, in its mild, shining way, what the fierce and blatant tempests of thoughtlessness have in vain essayed. To foster thinking is to foster progress and power. Think! think! conquer!

We are fortunate indeed to have among us such a fine array of teachers, —all encouraging thinking on the part of students —all lending their efforts to the development of wholesome and sound thought habits. Morehouse is fortunate to have secured such souls that are apparently giving themselves, all in all, to the lives of the students, —that not only the students shall have those larger conceptions and those finer sensibilities, but that they themselves may find the completer and fuller life. "Live to explain thy doctrine by thy life", is a fine saying; and such seems to be the attitude of these devoted friends. To develope character is their aim. That students should see life clear and should see it whole, is their hope.

An Old Friend

As the time of election comes nearer us, and we look across the years and think of those stalwarts who worked untiringly in the cause of freedom and fraternity; of one who most especially gave his life and love to the cause of helping the darker brother,—we pause by the side of Thaddeus Stephen's greatest of American parliamentarians lover of liberty and advocate of fraternity. As fine as were the motives of such men as Garrison and Sumner, nevertheless, they often, in their zeal, did more to dampen and becloud the

cause of freedom than to help. Stephens, more practical and probably not so idealistic, labored not only to free Negroes but to insure their newly given freedom. He it was who insisted that representation in congress should be based not on the general population of a constituency but on the number of the constituency that had been actually allowed to vote. Such would have offset grandfather clauses and other agencies intended to hamper Negro voting. Stephens did not succeed in this matter; and so many, misunderstandingly, have blamed him for many of the Negro's troubles in the South. Whereas, the truth is, that, had Stephens been able to establish his plan, the very problems that did arise would have been impossible. Sumner was a good man; Garrison was a noble man: both, however, were but mere visionaries when compared with Stephens. In the little cemetery, in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, on his tombstone, is engraved this epitaph: "I repose here in this quiet, secluded spot not from any natural preference for solitude; but, finding all other cemeteries limited as to race by charter rules, I have chosen this, that I might illustrate in my death the principles I advocated throu out a long life—Equality of Man Before His Creator!"

History has justified this old warrior-friend. He knew principles of peace must precede permanence of peace. He was no peace faddist. Peace to him was a purpose. Peace was not so much a cause as an effect; not so much a root as a fruit. For, as it is written in a book of oriental wisdom—"The wisdom which cometh down from above is first pure then peacable"—so it is. We with him are joined in the fellowship hope.

Mellow Memories

The approach of Armistice Day invites Mellow Memories. It should be an occasion for feelings of fellowship and fraternity. It is no time for narrow and nationalistic jingoism.

How are these today as a result of the great conflict: Americans, French, Italians, British, Germans, Canadians, Russians, Chinese, Arabs, Scandinavians, Roumanians, Bulgarians, Serbs, Latin Americans, Turks? May a glow of good will and fellowships suffuse them all! May the lesson for all be deep and deathless! The losses are too holy for hate; the great sacrifice call for a remade world no longer cursed by war or by exploitation or by tyranny or by injustice. May we all say, as Diraeli once cried in a famous phrase, "I am on the side of the angels!" May we all be "Dreamers, Dreaming Greatly" for fellowship and idealism, that the immeasurable price paid shall not have been paid in vain.

The Maroon Tiger desires more contributions to the poetry page from the students.

ATHLETICS

By James Birnie, '30.

Morehouse Defeats Morris Brown 6-0.

October 6th. Displaying an attack that was pleasing to the eyes of Morehouse fans, the big Maroon team defeated Morris Brown in the first game of the season, the score being 6-0.

The Maroon team scored in the second quarter when Saunders, half-back, on three drives carried the ball over from the 18-yard line. The try for the extra point failed.

In the second half Edwards made two beautiful runs, one for 28 yards and the second for 33 yards. Both were called back on claims that Morehouse was holding.

Saunders and Edwards gave the fans some thrills by their drives off tackle and sweeps of the ends. Jeffries, a new half-back, playing his first game with the Maroon team, showed great form as he plunged the line and did his share of the punting with great accuracy.

The game was played under a scorching sun.

Morehouse and Benning Tie 7-7.

October 12th. The big Maroon team and the Army boys met under a scorching sun and battled with all they had, but when the smoke cleared away, they were found standing even 7-7.

Coach Harvey started his shock troops, but it was soon found that they could not stop the hard army backs. The first string men went in and the march of the Army was stopped.

A pass, two line plunges, and a quarter-back sneak carried the ball from the 37-yard line over for Morehouse's touchdown. Mosley added the extra point with a drop kick.

The army boys made their touchdown in the third quarter when a drive carried the ball from their 17-yard line, down the field and over for a touch down. The extra point was added from placement.

In the last seconds of play Edwards dashed 42 yards, carrying the ball to the 26 yard line from where Morehouse made a desperate effort to score, carrying the ball to the two yard line to lose it on downs.

Howard Downs Morehouse 7-0

October 20th. The Maroon team invaded Washington to battle with the strong Howard University team. It was here that the More-

house boys received their first defeat of the season, being turned back 7-0.

In the first quarter Howard blocked a Morehouse punt on the 20 yard line and a few plays gave Howard its only score, for then the big Maroon line came together and formed a stone wall that the Howard boys could neither go through or around. Howard turned loose every play in her bag in an attempt to make another score.

Lattimer and Huffman at tackle and Robinson on end were the outstanding men in Morehouse's defense, while Coles of Howard won fame by his punting and returning of punts.

Clark Turns Back Morehouse 7-6.

October 27th. Clark University with its team of flashy backs met the Morehouse boys in a game that for thrills will be hard to beat. When the game ended the count was found to be standing 7-6.

Morehouse got off with a fast start making her touchdown in the first 7 minutes of play. An attempt to kick the extra point failed. The half ended 6-0.

Clark came back with much vim as they drove the ball within the shadow of the Morehouse goal, but the Maroon line held them for downs. Soon after this drive failed, Allen, guard who had been a wonder in the line on defense and McNatt, end over whom they had failed to gain were injured

and had to be removed. Clarks flashy backs made their touchdown, but they did not stop the Maroon team from fighting, for in the last seconds Morehouse was driving the ball out of their territory when a Clark back intercepted a pass and ended the drive.

Huffman and Allen were wonderful on defense while Eberhart and Edwards were good on offense. Baker, Johnson and Chambers were fine for Clark.

Morehouse To Play Bluefield Thanksgiving Day.

On Thanksgiving Day the Maroon team will go to Columbus, Ohio to play the famous Bluefield Institute team from Virginia. This game will be one of the largest inter-sectional games of the season. Those who are arranging the game are trying to have the game played in Ohio State's Stadium. This is the first time two Colored College teams have played in Columbus, Ohio.

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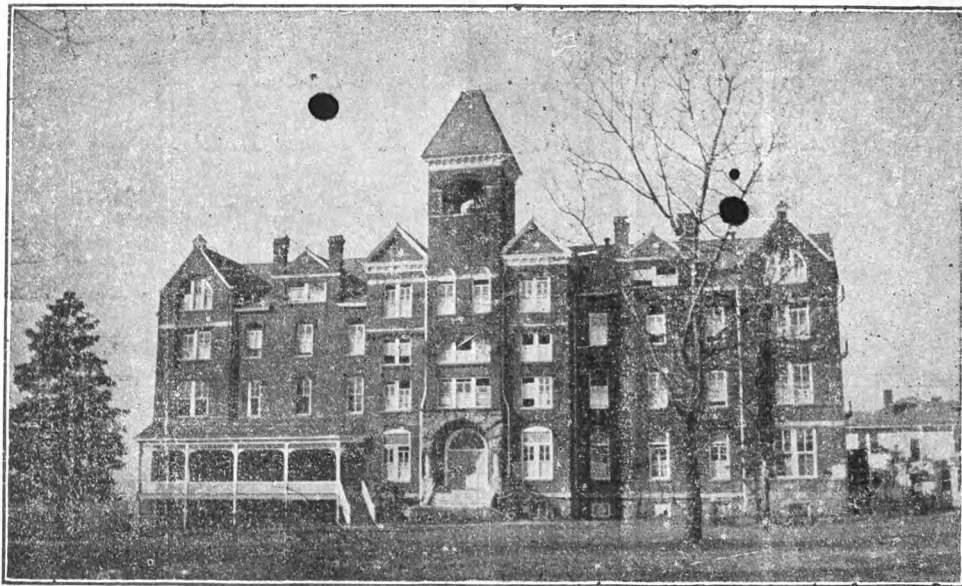
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