

THE MAROON

TIGER



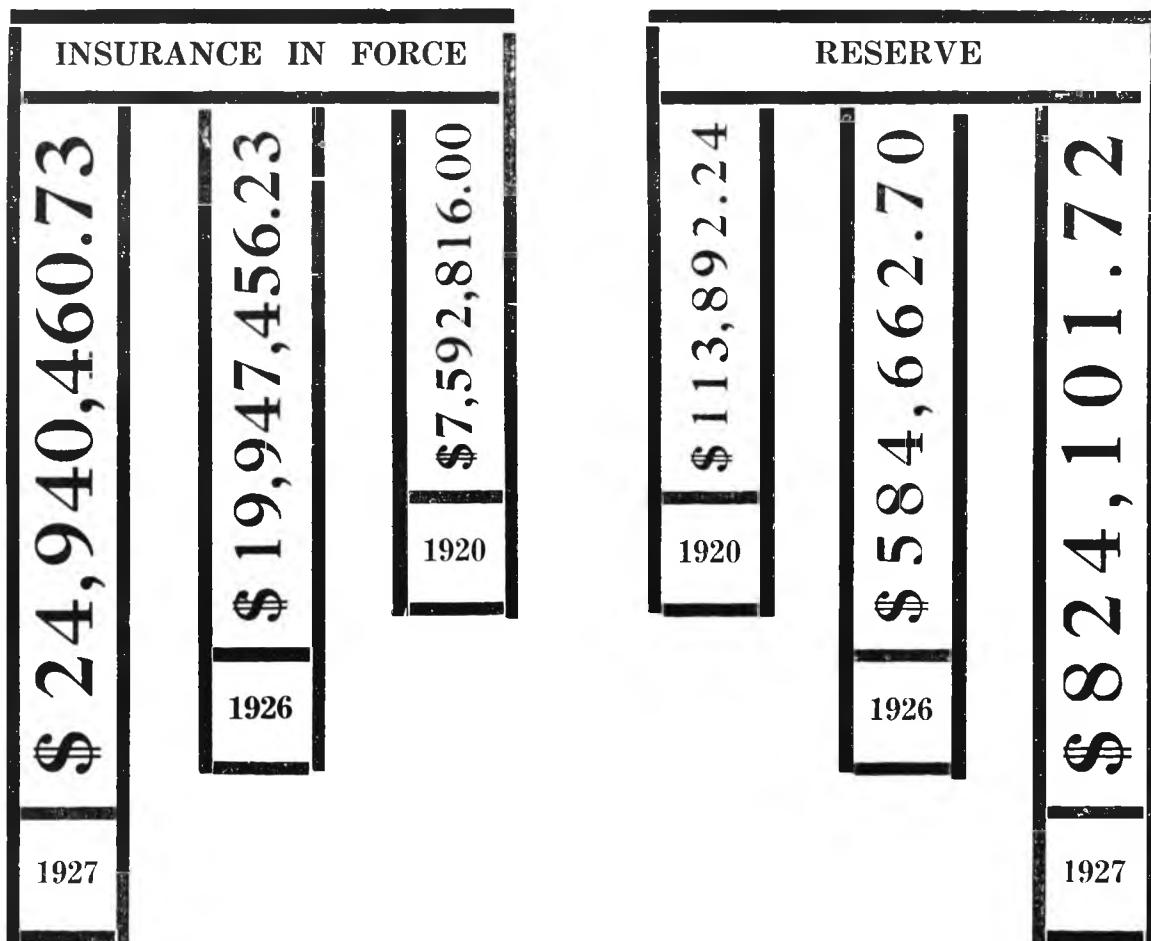
LIFE

*A crust of bread and a corner to sleep in,
A minute to smile and an hour to weep in,
A pint of joy to a peck of trouble,
And never a laugh but the moans come double;
And that is Life!*

*A crust and a corner that love makes precious,
With a smile to warm and the tears to refresh us
And joy seems sweeter when cares come after,
And a moan is the finest of foils for laughter;
And that is Life!*

PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR.

A Striking Panorama of Progress



Atlanta Life Insurance Company

A. F. HERNDON, Founder

HOME OFFICE:

148 AUBURN AVE., N. E.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

THE MAROON TIGER

The Voice of the Students of Morehouse College

VOLUME IV.

DECEMBER, 1928

VOLUME 2

THE BOARD OF EDITORS

Marion Moreland, '29	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	R. I. McKinney, '30	<i>Chapel Chats Editor</i>
H. R. Jerkins, '30	<i>Associate Editor</i>	Richard Hackney, '31	<i>Cream O' Wit</i>
C. E. Boyer, '29	<i>Assistant Editor</i>	E. L. Birkstiner, '16	<i>Alumni Notes</i>
C. L. Reynolds, '29	<i>Literary Editor</i>	Nathaniel Tillman, '20	<i>Critic</i>
John Hope, II, '30	<i>Club Editor</i>	MANAGERIAL STAFF	
J. H. Birnie, '30	<i>Athletic Editor</i>	A. A. Reid, '29	<i>Business Manager</i>
		B. J. Hopson, '29	<i>Circulation Manager</i>

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Clubs and News	Page 18
Editorial	Page 19
Special Articles	Page 21
The Results of the Election— <i>Roland Smith, '29</i>	
Is Life Sacred?— <i>Nelson Thomas Archer, '29</i>	
Characteristics Essential For Success— <i>C. E. Boyer, '29</i>	
Liberal-Mindedness— <i>J. N. Hughly</i>	
The Negro As A Scientist— <i>B. F. Beverly, '29</i>	
You Want To Know About the Kings' Mountain Conference— <i>W. E. Gardner, '31</i>	
As College Life Appears To A Freshman— <i>W. E. Harrison, '31</i>	
Poetry	Page 25
"The World Is So Full Of A Number Of Things"	Page 26
Athletics	Page 27
Cream O' Wit	Page 28

THE MAROON TIGER

Students and Alumni, subscribe for the MAROON TIGER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per Year, in Advance	\$1.00
Single Copy	.15

Address all business communications and make all checks and money orders payable to the MAROON TIGER, Morehouse College, Atlanta, Georgia

Clubs and News

JOHN HOPE, II

COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY

Sunday afternoon, November 4, 1928, marked the second meeting of the College Debating Society. At this time the Presidential Campaign was at "white heat" and naturally afforded a good live subject for debate. The subject was: "Resolved, That Al Smith Deserves the Vote of the People". The affirmative team was composed of McCoy and Cabiness; the negative, McKinney and Crockett. The latter won by a unanimous vote 3—0.

The following Sunday talks were given on the technique of debating. H. J. Smith gave a short talk on speaking on "The Kinds of Authority". The forensic artists must be using some influence on the student body as a whole, for it seems that arguments are quite general around the campus. Some of us seem to be ready to argue on any subject that happens to come up whether we have any available material or not. Such is college life. Keep the good work going.

THE GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA

Two months of hard work have passed into the history of this organization since school opened and as a result, the new talent has been molded into the temper of the old. The rough edges have been taken off and a firm foundation has been laid upon which their work for the coming season will be built.

We are quite fortunate in getting from among the new members some valuable soloists. Those who in the last three years have witnessed a concert by the Morehouse Glee Club and Orchestra will not soon forget the voices of Howard Branch, baritone, and Levi Terrell, tenor. Nor will they forget the perfection of technique of Oliver Jackson, violinist. These artists left through graduation and everyone realized that it would be with some difficulty that their places would be filled. But they have been filled and the outlook for the year is just as bright as ever.

The orchestra has added two new numbers to its repertoire and next week will begin rehearsing Litz's "Second Hungarian Rhapsody." The fact that Professor Harreld has selected this composition shows his great confidence in the musical ability of the orchestra.

On December 17, 1928, the Glee Club and Orchestra in conjunction with the Y. M. C. A. will present Prof. Kemper Harreld in his annual Violin Recital. This is one of the events of the year to which Atlanta as well as our student body looks forward.

DRAMATICS CLUB

On Tuesday, November 13, 1928, the Dramatics Club held its second meeting. Several plays were discussed in order to select one for presentation. Finally "Justice", by John Galsworthy, was decided upon. It is a play of prison life. This presentation will mark the second departure of the Dramatics Club from Shakespeare.

We have been told that Professor Redding has made

the parts 'hard to get'. Each part has been assigned to two men. The better man wins. Therefore we are anticipating some hot competition. Strong competition will lead to a high grade of dramatic presentation.

The tentative time for this presentation is about the middle of February.

THE CLASSICAL CLUB

The dreams of many of the students are being realized and their yearnings pacified in the rapid development of the Classical Club. The purpose of the club is to acquaint its members with the Greek and Roman civilizations and to cultivate an appreciation of the culture found in these two great civilizations, and especially Greek culture. Again the club purposes to afford an opportunity for the coming together of kindred souls to develop the art of conversation, to make wholesome contacts, to learn of their debt to the Greek civilization, and to produce richer and fuller lives in the light of this knowledge.

In the last two meetings, the club has considered the development of the religion, industry, and government of the Greeks in order to form a background for the study of the civilization which flourished in the Homeric period. Messrs. R. B. Steward, E. Green, and M. H. Watson led in this discussion. Prof. A. C. Curtright, the faculty advisor to the club, closed the discussion.

The Classical Club meets bi-monthly. Any student of the school, upon application, is eligible for membership in the club. The club promises to be one of the most potent influences in student life on the campus.

—M. H. Watson

THE CAROLINA CLUB

The sons of North and South Carolina assembled to reorganize the Carolina club for the present school year. The purpose of the club is to inspire young men from the sister states to achieve greatness and strive to a noble end. A general feeling of good will and brotherly respect prevailed through the meeting. The following men were elected as officers:

T. Lester	President
H. J. Smith	Vice President
C. Ramseur	Secretary
C. Ruff	Corresponding Secretary
O. L. Anderson	Treasurer

After a brief speech by the President emphasizing the duty of the members to the club, all adjourned in a good spirit to anxiously await the coming of the next meeting.

—C. Ruff

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TRAINING CLASS

Last Saturday evening, November 10, 1928, the Sunday School Training Class met at its usual hour, and had for its guest the Abdemelech Sunday School Class of Mt. Olive Baptist Church. A Member of this class led

in the discussion of the lesson, which was very interesting.

After a brief discussion of the lesson, a short talk was given by Mrs. Simmons, the teacher of this class, on "The importance of Sunday School Training."

The Sunday School Training Class is well organized, and is endeavoring to place a member of this class in every Sunday School in the city. Its regular meetings are held every Saturday evening from 6:45 to 7:30 P. M. It extends an invitation to all students and visitors.

AN AUGUSTA MAN

The Class of '24 had as one of its members Joseph T. Walker. Walker is better known by older men as, "Spizo the Great." Just what is meant by the "Great" is unknown. Nevertheless he is working towards something greater every day.

This young man is following in his father's steps. Mr. Walker's father is the treasurer of the Pilgrim Health and Life insurance Co. Young Walker would be known to those not familiar with Insurance as the "Banker." All the money that is banked is done by young Walker. He is a graduate of Morehouse College and Temple University.

During his four years here, he was an ardent lover of sports. He was on both the football and baseball

teams and tried to put a hand in basketball. But most of all he is a Morehouse and Augusta man.

—McKelvie Lee

THE MISSISSIPPI CLUB

On Monday night, November 12, 1928, the Mississippi fellows had their initial meeting. It was then that the officers of the current school term were elected, as follows:

- Jonel Brown, Jackson *President*
- Robert E. Johnson, Natchez *Vice President*
- S. E. Wilson, Hattiesburg *Secretary*
- Kermit Holley, Jackson—A student of Clark University *Assistant Secretary*
- Ira Gentry, Indianola *Treasurer*
- J. Orville B. Mosley, Laurel *Reporter*

Our aim is to maintain unity, assure progress and continue social contact among the fellows of the Magnolia State, which means that we extend an invitation to all Mississippians the town over, so that we may be bound closer together.

We wish to let it be known that the Club stands ready to help push forward any work sponsored by any worth while organization, and to do anything that our College finds for us to do.

J. O. B. Moseley

Editorials

THE MONTH

AMONG THOSE PRESENT



AMONG THOSE PRESENT when the next congress shall have convened will be one Mr. Oscar DePriest, of Chicago, lately elected to that august body by the public-spirited populace of the metropolis of the middle west. The election of Mr. DePriest calls to mind the time when other dark Americans held forth in the halls of the National Legislature.

Two names that are especially recalled at the moment are those of Senators Hiram P. Revels and Blanch K. Bruce, both of Mississippi. Revels was the first Negro to sit in the United States Senate. He served from February 20, 1870, to March 3, 1871. Bruce's senatorial service covered a full term of six years, from March 4, 1875, to March 3, 1881. Bruce was born in Virginia, a slave; attended Oberlin College in Ohio, and eventually removed to Mississippi. Revels was a native of North Carolina, and in time went to Indiana and became a student at the Quaker Seminary in Union County. He was ordained a minister, in the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

The late distinguished United States senator, George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, spoke of Bruce as "an eminent senator." Senator Hoar, one of the most scholarly statesmen of his time, in whose heart abided a fondness and admiration for Bruce, said once with some degree of pride: "I was the first person who ever invited a colored man to take the chair of the Vice President in the Senate. I happened to be put in the chair one afternoon when Vice President Wheeler was away. I

spied Mr. Bruce in his seat, and it occurred to me that it would be a good thing to invite him to take my place, which he did."

The senator tells also of the following incident: "When I was presiding over the National Convention of 1880, one of the English royal princes, Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, son of Victoria, visited the Convention. He was brought up and introduced to me. I suppose that was one of the very rare instances in which a scion of the English royal house was presented to anybody, instead of having the person presented to him. Wishing to converse with the Prince, I called Mr. Bruce to the chair. I thought it would be an excellent opportunity to confer an honor upon a worthy colored man in the presence of a representative of this royal house."

When the question of the exclusion of Chinese from the United States was before the Senate, Bruce made a speech in which he said that "he could not, when he recalled the history of his own race, consent to vote for any measure which discriminated against any man by reason of his race or color."

Before Mr. Hoar's translation to the Senate he had served for years in the House and there he had friendly associations with a number of Negro representatives. He seemed to have been very much impressed with Joseph H. Rainey and Robert B. Elliott, both of South Carolina. Elliott was born in Boston, Massachusetts, graduated from Eton College in England, admitted to the bar, returned to the United States and located in Columbia, South Carolina, where he practiced law. Elliott was speaker of the House of Representatives of South Carolina, attorney general of that state, and held other prominent positions. Representative Elliott made

a reply to a constitutional argument made by Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, in the Congress of 1875-77.

Rainey, a native of South Carolina, when in Congress had quite a tilt with the celebrated "Sunset Cox", the popular and oratorical Democrat from New York.

"Perhaps, on the whole," said Mr. Hoar, "the ablest of the colored men who served with me in Congress, although each of the gentlemen I have named deserves commendation, was John R. Lynch, of Mississippi."

Lynch made the keynote speech in the National Convention of 1884, when the "Plumed Knight," from Maine, was unhorsed and his shining spear shattered by the surprised explosion of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." Lynch, who became temporary presiding officer of the Convention, was nominated by Henry Cabot Lodge, and seconded by Theodore Roosevelt and by George William Curtis. He was an admirable presiding officer, it is said. Lynch was a native of Louisiana.

DR. W. A. SCOTT: Three Mottoes

We sorrow deeply at the passing of Dr. W. A. Scott, that grand old American, preacher, teacher, sage, father of fine children. It has been nearly five years since that noble and stately man spoke to the students at Morehouse assembled at the chapel hour. He was not there to speak, only visiting quietly to look over his sons attending school. But he was called on to speak, which he did very graciously and modestly and well. Those who remember the incident will recall that Dr. Scott spoke very charmingly indeed on three guides in the full and complete life—the mottoes of Socrates and Marcus Aurelius and Jesus of Nazareth: of Socrates—"Know Thyself": of Marcus Aurelius, the emperor, sage—"Control Thyself": of Jesus of Nazareth—"Deny Thyself". The mere mention of these are provocative of thought. A glow of fellowship and understanding suffused Dr. Scott's face as he told interesting incidents from the life of the wise man of Athens; as he told of the stately bearing of the emperor and stoic; as he pictured the fullest and completest life, a life sacrificed and serving, of the Carpenter from the rustically quiet village of Nazareth.

Dr. Scott's sermons, "Christ is All and All", and "How Much Do You Owe to God and Man?", are among the most scholarly and finished and fervently religious we have heard. Fine father of fine sons, he walked quietly and lovingly among his fellows. If you would know the persisting power of a peerless life, know him. Forever was he digging trenches to irrigate tracts of life hitherto desert, and digging such trenches, was able to supply them with the abundance of his life. For a revival of one's religion and reason and real living, one needed but to know Dr. Scott, who could shut his ears to all the clamant ballyhoo of our raucous times and, in quiet reflection, see life clear and see life whole. He reminds one of Owen Meredith's lines:

*"No life can be pure in its purpose or
strong in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger
thereby."*

ENDEARING GOLDSMITH

November 10th was the occasion of the anniversary of Oliver Goldsmith, born 1728, died 1774, known and loved wherever the English tongue is spoken. The melody and beauty and enchanting quaintness of "The

Deserted Village" increases the endearment of the penniless wanderer with the years. Goldsmith was one of those individuals whose every frailty renders them lovable to all who know them. At school he was the ever-present blockhead. Later, having studied medicine and having attempted practice without success, he turned to the ministry, only to have himself rejected after examination. "Resolved to emigrate to America, he left his house in Ireland for Dublin with thirty guineas in his pocket, only to return in six weeks, penniless. For three years he tramped about Europe, earning with his flute a night's lodging wherever he could get it. Because most people are stupid at times, however, because they are frequently improvident, and because they sometimes like to leave old moorings to see the world, humanity has given its heart to Oliver Goldsmith. His kindly nature, his early failures, his prodigality, and absurdities, are all a part of the mysteries of life".

Goldsmith, with Samuel Johnson as the lion, David Garrick, Edmund Burke, Adam Smith, Charles James Fox, James Boswell, Bishop Percy, and Edward Gibbon, form one of the most remarkable groups the world has ever seen.

FROM THE STUDENT VIEWPOINT THE POWER OF DISSENT

H. R. JERKINS, '30

What a shock did Southern tradition receive on election day when the Solid South lost enough of its solidity to warrant any appellation other than solid: for convenience we'll call it the New South. It was quite interesting to hear the results of such an unprecedented occurrence in "Dixie", such wholesale breaking down of conventionality that has stood for generations. We are almost forced to pinch ourselves to believe the Old Dominion state, where Southern pride was bred, where sleeps the bones of General Lee, would forsake the Democrats to follow the Republicans; not to mention Florida and the rest.

This surprising movement seems representative of certain tendencies in modern youth who is often styled, "the convention-breaker." This incident may also indicate the rising of a new element in the South; an element over which, perhaps, hide-bound, irrational custom will have no influence. To see men almost overnight, lay aside party affiliations, difference of convictions is, indeed, encouraging. It is indicative of the power of dissent; that gigantic force that has ever played a dynamic role in progress.

But what meaning does it have for our group? Will it help to solve our economic, social and political problems? To these questions no definite answer is forthcoming but the results provide a source of hopeful anticipation. We wonder if we are standing upon the threshold of Utopia, gazing upon the dawn of El Dorado or entering sweet Elysia and all that poets feign of bliss and joy. The results show that the people wanted a continuation of the Grand Old Party whose emblem is the elephant, the symbol of strength; and as an unfailling memory is the characteristic of the animal, we do not doubt that he will forget the support given by the Negro votes. Although there are some in our group who believe the G. O. P. is under no obligation to us.)

Dissent has no limits; it is universal. It affects all

men in all climes. There is no pattern by which men think. As individuals differ in physical features so do they in thoughts, and as a result, progress, power, knowledge, invariably have come. History's pages are replete with examples of its force. It has built up and and torn down governments; established religions, subjugated the uncontrollable forces of Nature; shaped political institutions and we conjecture that if ever race prejudice, lynching are wiped out it will be the result of the contributing force of the powerful, invisible element, dissent.

It is coming; the air tingles with advance news of the grateful tidings as it points all weather-vanes in the direction of its advent; its shadow may be seen silhouetted against the Eastern horizon; it is Christmas, which awaits the close of every twelvemonth period, saving the last for the best. The time that means so much in the lives of every boy and girl. In our joyful celebrations and hustle and bustle to exchange gifts let us not forget that it is the birthday of the greatest giver of gifts; the most altruistic of the servants of man; the founder of a religion that has for two thousand years, withstood the destructive attacks of sin; the giver of principles that will solve all problems which may arise; the giver of life eternal.

THE NEED OF A SPIRITUAL ELEMENT IN EDUCATION

We have passed all previous limits of knowledge, wealth, and the use of motive power," says Rufus M. Jones in the November issue of the Federal Council Bulletin, "but none of these achievements make us better men. There is no equation between bank accounts and goodness of hearts. Knowledge is by no means the same thing as wisdom or nobility of spirit. Increase of power has brought with it a whole new crop of temptations. We have unearthed tremendous secrets of life and death, and they do not stay hidden in laboratories and scientific books. We have flung open the doors of freedom to persons of every class and walk of life, without which, the world cannot be made safe for Democracy or for any other issue of responsibility.

"Just constructive work of building the foundations of society is, no doubt, what our vast educational system ought to be doing. But, unfortunately, it is not doing

it. The world has never before seen such an immense army of educators at work on the Youth of the Country, nor has there ever been before in the history of the world such a generous outlay of money for education both higher and lower. The total effect, however, is disappointing and misses the central point. Our institutions of learning produce some good scholars and give a body of scientific facts to a great number. But there is a pitiable failure in the main business of education which is, or should be, the formation of character, the culture of the spirit, the building of the soul. We do everything else well—except these imponderable things which are after all, of the most supreme importance.

"We have learned almost magically, how to increase the speed of travel but we have not learned how to utilize the time we have saved so as to improve in a corresponding way the quality of the life of the traveler. We can go with unbelievable rapidity, but we have only the vaguest idea as to where we are going, or as to what kind of persons we shall be when we get there! We have conquered the atom, but we have neglected the deeper problem of the soul of man.

"The real solution, the only sound solution, is a truer, deeper moral and spiritual society. Science can help us to build that. It can assist us to eliminate some of the survivals that have carried over from ages of superstition, and it can enable us to utilize the forces which the laboratories discover. It can, perhaps by a sound system of Eugenics, lead the way toward a better biological race of men. But after all, as Kant said long ago, "Nothing is absolutely good in this world, or in any other world, but a good will," and the good will is not the product of the scientific method. There is no substitute for self-discipline, or for moral insight and control.

He concludes: "I am appealing then—not certainly for a restriction of science—but for a deeper and more constructive culture, a culture that concerns itself with the fundamental aims and values of life. I am asking that we should be as profoundly interested in the nature of the soul as we are now in the structure of the atom, that we should take the task of building lives with the same seriousness we have shown in our engineering triumphs over external obstacles. What we lack most is the discovery that life is an adventure great enough and interesting enough to draw upon all our springs of interest and to quicken all those deeper and diviner capacities in us, which make us really men".

Special Articles

THE RESULTS OF THE ELECTION

ROLAND SMITH, '29

The election of Herbert Clark Hoover to be President of the United States of America is being discussed in the various sections of this country and abroad. There are significant facts interlaced with the election of the President-elect. First, he is the first Quaker to ever be elected President. Second, he is the first President to be elected west of the Mississippi River. Third, he is the first person since the Civil War to break the so-called "Solid

South." These are some of the significant things which occurred on November sixth.

The recent campaign was one of many cross-current issues. There were such major issues as prosperity, prohibition, and race prejudice. There were such minor issues as religion, farm relief, and the future control of water power by the Government of the United States. Hoover convinced the voters of this country that he could best serve the people as their President. Hoover showed that he had a keen insight concerning the great economic and moral question which faced the Nation. He discussed in a dignified manner only the issues of the cam-

paign and did not refer one single time to his opponent. He placed the campaign for the exalted office of President on the lofty plane upon which it should always be kept by those who aspire to that great office.

The result of the election demonstrated some definite attitudes of the people of the Nation. The result showed clearly that the people are against the modification or the nullification of the Eighteenth Amendment. The foes of prohibition misinterpreted the clamor of a noiseless, lawless and wet crowd that was against the Volstead Act as being the voice of the American people. The wet element of the Nation forgot that in one hundred and forty-eight years that only eighteen Amendments have been placed in our Constitution of the United States, and that the American way of doing things is to think a problem through before it is placed in our Constitution.

The election showed that the voters of the nation are against the Federal government going into business in competition with private business. This salient idea was clearly demonstrated on the question as to whether the government should develop and control water power or whether it should be left to be operated by private concerns. The voters of the country in a decisive manner showed by their vote that they are against the government in business as well as business groups in government. Private initiative and free competition are the fundamental basis of the growth of our present economic order.

The election showed that in the South race prejudice and religious bigotry are still controlling and pernicious influences. Race prejudice was a big factor in the campaign of the South. There may be some who attribute the breaking of the solid South to an advanced and enlightened public opinion of the South, but I disagree. The breaking of the solid South by the carrying of certain states by Hoover was due to two influences: namely, the forces of prohibition and race prejudice. The South does not propose to remain in the Republican fold, but it does propose to return to its first love—the Democratic party. The Democratic party is the party of the South, which stands for the oppression and political enslavement of the Negro. The Democratic party's religion and God is so-called "White Supremacy."

We should not rejoice too much over what has occurred in the South. Ours should be a policy of watchful waiting as to the final outcome. Neither of the major parties loves or cares too much about the Negroes. In fact, there is not going to be any appreciable change seen in the Republican party in its position toward us. The black man must form a political bloc in this country if he hopes to receive a decent treatment in our system of party control.

When it came to our choice between the two candidates we preferred Hoover. His election shall insure the continual encouragement and support of big units of business as long as these units of business are legitimate in their dealing with the people. This policy of rendering governmental encouragement and support to business means for the country prosperity. There can be no prosperity and happiness of the United States that does not benefit directly and indirectly all of her citizens. Some will enjoy a better living standard than others, but that is due largely to the inequalities in our economic system.

Negroes must cease to think of themselves as a separate and isolated group from the American people. We are

Americans and then Negroes. My country and then my race is the proper conception for all citizens to have. The farm problem of the West should concern us as citizens, and we should not be too much concerned about thinking too much in the equation of black. There can be no industrial depression in the U. S. that does not impair our economic structure, for it is so sensitive that the entire structure is impaired when the least of friction arises in any part of the country. We are a united people and not separate units in the nation. We are a composite people.

Black men should prepare for the struggle of complete emancipation under the present political system. We must and shall fight for complete civic equality, the right for an equal opportunity for achievement in this life. The goal of Democracy in the United States is for every boy or girl, regardless of race or creed or condition, to have an equal chance to succeed in life.

IS LIFE SACRED?

NELSON THOMAS ARCHER, '29

There are many answers to this great question, and every answer always creates new interest, and causes every individual to re-think himself about his existence. Men throughout the ages have advanced their thoughts on this question, but the Quakers have interested me more than any other group of people or individuals in their ideas concerning the sacredness of life.

The Quakers, in facing this issue, have framed their uncompromising idealism. "I will not destroy any life. Under no circumstances, even when my own existence is at stake, or a woman's honor or a child's life is concerned. In personal relations I will never so oppose evil as to run any risk of ending the physical existence of anybody. My enemies may be ruthless beyond reach of the immediate persuasion of reason and good will; they may burn our cities, rape our women, mutilate our children; but I will not kill." Personality is sacred and my hands shall not violate it."

Thus have some Christians spoken and no one can lightly scorn their spirit; because they have held to it as we have so vividly read in stories about them during slavery. But this is not the only way in which a Christian can speak. I, too count personality sacred, and so might many other Christians; but the most important thing that is to be remembered is that personality and physical existence are not identical.

Personality is God's most sacred gift to man, and when God said He made man in His own image, He did not mean that He gave to man a physical likeness unto Him, but He endowed man with a personality like unto Jesus, who came from God. My personality is what I am: it is my soul, and to gain the applause of men or the whole world and lose it, would defeat the purpose of life. But any day I must be ready to surrender my physical existence for another's welfare and for ideals that make us men. Any day the exigency may arise where, with no depreciation whatsoever of my estimate of personality's absolute, I may, for a woman's safety or a child's life, have to strip some man's physical existence from him. If I do, thank God, I can trust Him in the world unseen, that his abiding personality may be washed of its guilty stain. Thus, nothing is worth more than personality, but many things are worth more than physical existence.

CHARACTERISTICS ESSENTIAL FOR SUCCESS

C. E. BOYER. '29

*Wanted; Men
 Not systems fit and wise,
 Not faiths with rigid eyes,
 Not wealth in mountain piles,
 Not power with gracious smiles,
 Not even the potent pen;
 Wanted, Men.*

In walking through various large towns and cities a person often discovers signs in places of business that read thus: Wanted, a man. This is just a matter of obtaining a person to do some daily duties that causes these signs to be displayed. But let us consider this in a broader sense.

Over the door of every profession, every calling or occupation, there is a standing advertisement, or challenge from the world: Wanted, a Man. But this man must be more than just a person to fill a vacancy. He must be a man who will not lose his individuality in a crowd, though dominated by a mighty purpose, will not permit one great faculty to dwarf or cripple his manhood, a man who is larger than his calling, who will not permit it to be just a means of obtaining a living, but rather have an idea of service entering into his work.

The world wants a man who is educated completely, whose brain is cultured, keen and decisive, whose hands are deft, whose eyes are alert and whose heart is tender, sympathetic and true. This is the kind of man that the whole world is looking for. Each of us has a chance to be just such, yet we see thousands out of employment, with no means for a livelihood.

It is a sad plight to have thousands of student graduate from our schools and colleges each year whose object is to make stalwart, independent men, turned out into the world memory glands instead of brainy men, helpless instead of self-supporting, weak instead of strong, so many promising youths, and so few finished men.

There is an inherent love in the human mind for wholeness, a demand that man must come up to the highest standards. Nature also demands that man be ever at the top of his conception. A man, the ultimate ideal, will be one who has absorbed the strength and virtue of other types of men. He will be a man raised to the highest power. His whole character will be a lasting impression on all people. If a youth starts out with the determination to have every statement he makes exact, every promise he makes redeemed to the letter, if he holds his reputation as a priceless treasure, mindful that the eyes of the world are upon him, if he takes that stand from the beginning, he would come to an unlimited credit and confidence of everybody that he has contact with.

LIBERAL-MINDEDNESS

By J. N. HUGBLEY

One of the greatest tragedies of the ages and perhaps the most colossal evil that has ever afflicted mankind, at frequent intervals damming the flow and machinery of progress by veiling men's eyes with a veneer of unspeakable superstition, has been the accursed practice of clinging irrationally to ideas, principles and policies that are outworn, useless and impractical to meet the various needs of mankind. During the generations following

Homer and Hesiod the Greeks clung to the mythological gods, even after Euripides had shown the folly of such beliefs, after Socrates had given his blood to seal his testimony of a higher revelation, after Anaxagoras had paid the price of exile to demonstrate his firm conviction in the natural law of the universe. Among the Jews it was the foolish and blind adherence to half-truths in the face of progress that caused the death of Jesus whose martyrdom was an apocalypse of the higher interpretation of God. One need not mention Luther, Calvin, Voltaire, Copernicus, Rousseau, Thomas Paine, Leo Tolstoy, Wendell Phillips and countless other names whose stars shine bright in the heavens of progress because of the foil of superstition and ignorance rampant in their generations.

Too long, have men needlessly feared to lose what they think the most vital and precious thing in life. It has been just this cowardly fear, that kept European civilization stifled for a thousand years that led the world into the dogmatic clutches of religious stagnation and crushed, silenced and blotted out the most progressive souls of the times. Men, too, have thought that the ideas of the present were a complete revelation of the absolute truth. When Moses interpreted God to the Jews, the latter accepted it then and thereafter as a true, absolute and final conception of God and His methods of handling mortals. How long did men cling to the notion that the world was flat in the face of scientific progress and demonstration? And, even after more than a century of free investigation we still work with skepticism upon a natural explanation of the harmony of the universe and we still cover our spiritual diamonds with mountains and rocks of creeds, dogmatism and a narrow code of ethics. In this era of intellectual awakening, in this glorious Renaissance of the Twentieth Century which is spreading information through the corners of the earth and gradually making it possible for every ambitious man or woman to aspire for mental achievement, in this era there still lurks the fear that the intellectual pioneer—preacher or politician, educator or scholar—is of the devil and his work is a product of hell when it conflicts with our petty notions and ideas that have kept us company and rocked us to sleep in the cradle of ease, luxury, and stagnation for centuries.

How can we meet the challenge of the day? How can we shake off the shackles of intellectual lethargy and think in channels that will prevent us from leaving our record a shame and a disgrace to posterity? All that can be required of men is to investigate freely—in the light of their knowledge and opportunity—anything and everything, trusting truth to her own defense. Something is wrong with an idea or principle that won't stand thorough investigation, that necessitates our walking backwards to cast over it a mantle of dogmatism, creed, and motherly protection. If we have any idea, if it is the heart of our religion, our life, and it can be convincingly disproved, let it be disproved! And, we ought to thank God for having the scale of superstition lifted from our eyes! Let us know the truth about our Bible! Is it a record of fairy tales? Is it an anonymous book of legends, folklore and beautiful stories? Or is it a revelation of truth? How much is history and how much allegory? The day has come when we must answer all these questions definitely and frankly.

We ought to search the philosophy of all our ideals and practices with reason and common sense as a criterion. Even our faith must bow before the rigid bar

of inexorable reason. If we believe a thing and cannot prove it scientifically, then we must prove that we ought to believe it without being able to prove it. We ought to search the philosophy and efficacy of our marriage system. Is it the system of Jesus established or did Jesus really establish a type of marriage? Is it un-Christian to change it or is it inevitable that we must change it? Is evolution the most rational interpretation of how the earth and things came to be what they are? It is amazing how many people—posing as investigators of truth—are afraid to frankly face these questions and try to work out a personal, rational interpretation of them. We must work out an idea in regard to war. Men have slept for nearly two thousand years, have allowed ten millions of the ripest fruit of the noon-day of our civilization to perish, and forty million souls to be hurled into eternity, a social order to be morally, politically, and socially wrecked, in order to be shaken from their lethargy and learn that war is un-Christian. Shall we continue to cry "My country right or wrong!" Cannot a nation sin as well as an individual?

To be honest with ourselves and our children's children, we must be willing to cast aside anything that we are convinced is irrational and false. We must feel free to face unbiased the tide of skepticism, cynicism, agnosticism and atheism. Only by such a process is it possible to fit our thought and shape our institutions to the shifting directions of our moving world.

THE NEGRO AS A SCIENTIST

B. F. BEVERLY, '29

Ever since Nature imprisoned in roaring cataracts exhaustless energy for the service of mankind, ever since she stored away in the bowels of the earth beds of coal, and rivers of rocks, there has been the will to know.

This hunger for knowledge, which causes men to add to the sum-total of human knowledge, by reason of original research in some specific field of inquiry and also welds existent knowledge together, and deduces therefrom some philosophical principle of universal application, or discovers some cosmic law of considerable importance, is fundamentally influencing and shaping the thoughts of the Negro.

The Negro in his comprehensive study has arrived at the conclusion that there is no exact line of demarcation between animate and inanimate matter, no precise limit where inanimate nature ends and life begins. The transition is gradual and insensible, for, just as a living organism is made of the same substances as the mineral world, so life is a composite of the same physical and chemical phenomena that we find in the rest of nature.

With this thought, the Negro has gone into the laboratory to determine which is the mightier, the test tube or the statute book. Foremost among the group are these: Geo. W. Carver, who a few years ago while the South was panic-stricken as a small black insect ravaged the cotton crops and threatened the wealth of the whole South with "boll weevil plague," gritted his teeth and in the laboratory at Tuskegee, silently began to measure test tube by test tube, and when failing crops caused despair among southern farmers, Carver, the scientist, stepped to the door of his workshop and pointed out to the South a new source of wealth.

"The three Ps," said Geo. W. Carver, "potatoes, pea-

nuts, and pecans, will form the new wealth of the Southland." When cotton failed and while men were still questioning his meaning, he brought out of his laboratory the results of patient experimentation: one hundred commercial products from the ordinary sweet potato, one hundred and forty-five from the peanut, and ninety-five from the pecan. From the potato he has produced all ingredients needed in cake baking. The magic color which adorns Tutankahamen's tomb and stands resplendent and unfaded after thirty centuries, and art long lost to the modern workers in pigment, this scientist has produced in cold-water paints, products compounded from the clay he has dug out of the hills and pits of Alabama.

James Parsons, who is employed by the Duriron Company in the capacity of chemist, specializes in electrochemical work and has been able to handle efficiently the company's interests. He not only has charge of the chemical laboratory, but also does research work of an electrochemical and metallurgical nature. The research work is confined mostly to the development of alloys, both ferrous and non-ferrous which have a pronounced acid resistance.

Through the genius of Mr. Parsons a non-ferrous metal has recently been developed in the experimental laboratories and foundries which is not only a resistant to various acids, but is readily machinable. It has a tensile strength of approximately seventy thousand pounds per square inch, giving it an advantage over most materials of this kind at present.

In the field of metallurgy, E. J. McMillan is a potent factor. He started as a laborer in the Cleveland Hardware Company. He became, afterwards, assistant in the laboratory; by the time the white chemist had allowed his prejudice to come to the point to say one or the other must go, he had demonstrated his superior educational qualities and was given the chief position. In the field of sanitary and applied chemistry, Mme. Erlanda Goode Robeson has made wonderful success in the several research problems she has undertaken.

Dr. Ernest Just, of Howard University, in the field of biology has produced a profound work on the subject of fertilization. His results have been so carefully arrived at that today when the subject of fertilization is approached, his conclusions are quoted as bearing the most thorough explanation of "the instantaneous and irreversible reaction at the cortex of the egg."

Thus we see that the voice of the Negro in science is not still, but is greatly influencing the whole trend of scientific research.

YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE KING'S MOUNTAIN CONFERENCE

W. E. GARDNER, '31

That's all right. I'll sit right here. I left here Friday morning, June 1, and it just happened I met with a fine young lady who was interested in "Y" work. She was on her way to the Y. W. C. A. Conference. She had been on her campus for three years and she knew well the problems of the campus which we discussed. As she talked she held me spell-bound. Finally with all that inspiration, I got off the train at King's Mountain. Hurriedly, I was taken to Lincoln Academy where the Student's Y. M. C. A. Conference was being held. I arrived about four o'clock, just in time to attend the first session in which Mr. Craver spoke. Mr. Craver

then was Students' National Secretary. He told the meaning of the conference and the motive behind it. Well, after that meeting we rested for about an hour, during which time we ate supper. About six o'clock in the afternoon when the sun was sinking slowly in the West and everything seemed to be still, we went to the foot of a high mountain and there sitting on terraces, we had one of the best prayer meetings I've ever been in. And Boy! I'm telling you, I have been in some mighty good ones down in Florida. It was the kind which makes people weep. Yes, those which make men strive to better their lives. That's the kind I'm talking about. At seven o'clock, which was platform hour, Mr. Paul Harris, Secretary of National Council for Prevention of War, talked of the feasibility and possibilities of preventing war. Mr. Harris gave many of the things that cause war: disrespect of personality, commercial rivalry, imperialism and foreign investments. Using these along with the social, political and economic conditions of various countries, Mr. Harris fully showed the possibilities of preventing war. After the speech we broke up in small groups where we were able to capitalize and crystallize the experiences that we got by listening to Mr. Harris. When this group meeting was over, it was about ten o'clock and as you know that's my bed hour. I went to bed. I was up early the next morning to make the Sunrise Prayer Meeting. Boy! that meeting was fine.

Every morning at 9 o'clock Bruce Curry, Professor of Biblical Interpretation at Union Theological Seminary, conducted the Bible study period. For eight days Professor Curry talked from the fifth chapter of Matthew, "The Sermon on the Mount." Professor Curry said this chapter is often thought to be impracticable and unreasonable, but if there was a revolution of the social institutions such as home, church, school and state, which influences the lives of men, the beatitudes would be easy.—By the way: Professor Curry has written a book, "Living by Footnotes," and another, "Outline of Campus Problems." You might be interested in reading them. On Sunday morning, Professor B. E. Mays—you know him? he spoke in chapel the first Sunday in October—well he preached, what I would call the greatest sermon of the year. He talked about "The Unconscious Lost of Power." "How easy it is for a man to miss his ideal in college because of athletics, fraternities, or too much social life and come up at the end of four years not aware of his having lost his ideal," said Professor Mays. As Sampson, the giant lost his strength unaware, in wooing Delilah, the beautiful woman, so can men

today lose themselves unaware. Man! that sermon was a burner. The next day President Hope told us of his trip to Jerusalem. He urged the men to travel making spiritual, intellectual and physical investigations. As he talked we were mentally in Jerusalem, and other places of great interest. Another fine thing of the conference was the association with so many students who seemed to be interested in worthwhile things. There was one fellow there by the name of Katabola, a student from the West Coast of Africa. Such an ideal thinker was he! His whole talk was "making the principles of Jesus practical," which he thought possible, but not easy. Boy! I left that conference in ecstasy. I could see why Peter said to Jesus, "Master, let us build three Tabernacles." Well the bell has rung and both of us have got to study. I'd better go. I'll tell you more from time to time.

Good-night.

AS COLLEGE LIFE APPEARS TO A FRESHMAN

W. E. HARRISON, '31

A few weeks ago about one hundred and fifty students entered Morehouse as Freshmen. Most of us out of that one hundred and fifty had never before attended boarding school, while all of us were entering college for our first time; thus we found it imperative to adapt ourselves to our new surroundings.

A man entering college is showing to all that he believes that higher education is for anyone who wishes to be successful in life. He further shows that he is willing to submit himself to the criticism of the more advanced students and teachers. This does not mean that he feels inferior because he is a Freshman, but shows he is willing to be subordinate for the present so he might conquer in the future.

Many students enter college with an inferiority complex. Thus if they go to a class which has a few upper classmen in it, they become afraid that if they ask any questions about the different things around the college they will appear dumb; after many weeks of silence in and out of the class room the student finds himself obtaining less knowledge than his classmates. Some at this period realize their mistakes, correct them and become from that date good scholars; while the others—which are only a few, do not get much further in life.

In facing these new situation we, the Freshmen, find for ourselves a new world, and a new life; hence we are going into all college activities and all our classes to make good.

Poetry

LIKE YOU, GYPSY

*O, the open road, the open road,
I'm out to plod your way;
The sky, the sky, O the clear blue sky.
I'm wand'ring 'neath today:*

II

*O Gypsy wand'ring, wand'ring lone,
I, too, for the open spaces—*

*The out-of-doors, God's great out-of-doors—
Attended by phantom faces:*

III

*O love, O love that drives me on,
In shadows and in sun;
Heart loving, loving, yet unbeloved,
I'm Gypsy on the run:*

IV

*O Gypsy Friend, I'm trying to forget
Like you, my latest loss,—
And, oh, the open wold or the length'ning road
I seek, what'er the cost!*

—By M. M., '29

SWEET FOOLISHNESS

*O radiant Summer, the laughing year!
Stay, stay with us yet a little while,
Lest gruff old Winter come, all brown and sere,
And blow away the lovely lines of thy fading smile.
O time of mellowed merriment—tender hours,
Haste not from us in this hellish sort of way!
Wait! Let this tenuous time, for love, be ours;
Winter will come, we know let us love always
Heavens breathe on us. And God, smiling from the sky,
Bless us in such wondrous weather as this;
And yet what a cruel kindness this (I can but sigh)
For 'hind this smiling sweetness waits winter's frown-
ing bitterness.
Yet, Sweet, how joyous 'tis to chase our rainbow;
To wish, to wait, to worry for what we must forego.
But love is blind, and ours very foolish, you know,
So let's worry sick our doltish selves with dread of
Winter's snow.*

—By M. M., '29

MAROON AND WHITE

*Arise! brave sons of Morehouse,
Sing praises to her name;
Behold her spotless banner,
A symbol of her fame.*

*Known beyond the restless seas;
Known in every place.
The pride of the sunny South,
The pride of her race!*

*When life's battles we must fight,
When skies are dark above,
She's a tender guiding light,
An emblem of her love.*

*Maroon and White forever!
Shall all our praises be.
Hail! Hail! dear Alma Mater!
We'll win our victory.*

—W. RAOUL MONTGOMERY

OPTIMIST

*Behind the mast of sunshine
Gathers the mist of showers;
Yet, why do we seek to find
Joy where trouble flowers?*

*Why do we spend our precious life
Dreaming of tomorrow,
Fighting grim battles of strife,
Suffering pains and sorrow?*

*Somewhere, there are guiding powers
That make the world go round
But when the race is run that's ours
The winners wear the crown.*

—W. RAOUL MONTGOMERY

REVENGE

*Lend me, Cupid, a fiery dart
That I may cease to pine,
And pierce with it her ruthless heart
That has for sport pierced mine.*

*To her I wander in a trance
Through darksome night's cold chills
To rest my soul, deluge and dance
In love's delusive thrills.*

*Though nectar oozes from her lips,
My soul knows too well
That founts from which this nectar drips
Originate in Hell.*

*Oh, contrite heart, that bears such love
As of wan Dido's song,
Curse with vile tongues the Fates that drove
My heart into her jangs!*

*Oh rest, oblivion, sweet rest,
Deliver me from dreams,
And thoughts that linger in my breast;
My mind from lovesick themes!*

*Draw nearer still, alluring eyes,
Icarus to the sun;
A truer moon will light my skies
When your cruel day is done.*

—GRADY FARLEY, '29

A Number Of Things

“THE WORLD IS SO FULL OF A NUMBER
OF THINGS”

SENTENTIOUS SERMONS

No life can be pure in its purpose or strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

Owen Meredith

We are not poorer, but richer, because we have through
many ages rested from our labor one day in seven.

—Macaulay

The church is not a gallery for the exhibition of eminent Christians, but a school for the education of imperfect ones.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The world is held back chiefly, not because of bad men and women, but by good ones who have stopped growing.—W. H. P. Faunce.

After all, the kind of world one carries about in one's self is the important thing, and the world outside takes all its grace, color, beauty and value from that.

—James Russell Lowell.

For life with all it yields of joy and woe.
 And hope and fear,—believe the aged friend,—
 Is just a chance o' the prize of learning love.
 —Robert Browning.

There are souls in this world which have the gift of
 finding joy everywhere, and of leaving it behind them
 wherever they go.—Faber.

Betwixt the stirrup and the ground,
 Mercy I ask'd; mercy I found.
 —Wm. Cander

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby
 some have entertained angels unawares.—Hebrews 13:2.

Tennyson says:
 Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping some-
 thing new
 That which they have done but earnest of the things that
 they shall do:
 For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
 Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonder that
 would be;
 Saw the heavens filled with commerce, argosies of magic
 sails,
 Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly
 bales;

Yet I doubt not thro the ages one increasing purpose runs
 And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of
 the suns.
 From *Locksley Hall*.

I am a part of all that I have met;
 Yet all experience is an arch wherethro'
 Gleams that untravell'd world, whose margin fades
 Forever and forever when I move.

From *Ulysses*

THE LOVERS' COLLISION

GRADY FARLEY, '29

Romance thrives in the southland. This I know. But
 I'm skeptical about believing a quaint little story that
 my friend Ellis tells me.

He says that all summer one of the fellows that worked
 with him, in one of the large northern cities, talked
 about, and longed for the time when he should spend
 a couple of days with his "weakness" on his return to
 Morehouse. And, says he, as sure as headache follows
 hunger, the fellow (M. B. we will call him) followed his
 summer's plan.

Mr. B. was received with no small amount of hos-
 pitality at the home of his much admired pulcritudino-
 sity. Mr. Ellis says further that only Mr. B. can tell
 how miserable a night he spent in his honey's home in
 W. His room mate was a Mr. R. who was engaged to
 whom Mr. B. thought would some day be Mrs. B. and
 Mr. R. talked all night to Mr. B., telling him how di-
 vine a woman was Miss E., and how much he loved her,
 Mr. R. was on his way to Talladega.

TO UNDERSTAND OTHER RACES

A racial discussion group has been formed at Barnard
 College to promote understanding of the differences be-
 tween the races. As an introduction to the subject there
 will be a discussion of the origin and development of
 the Chinese, Japanese, Negro and East Indian races.
 Among those whom it hopes to secure for discussions are
 Professor Boas, of Columbia, Professor Bogoras, a Rus-
 sian Anthropologist at present in the United States for
 a short visit after having addressed some meetings of a
 scientific character, James Weldon Johnson, Negro poet
 and secretary of the N. A. A. C. P., representing Chinese
 students, Japanese and East Indians.

—Federal Council Bulletin

Athletics

J. H. BIRNIE, '30

MOREHOUSE HUMBLER STATE NORMAL 25—7

November 17, flashing a surprisingly strong running
 and aerial attack against the Hornet line-up, the big
 Maroon eleven crashed its way to a decisive 25-7 victory.

During the first quarter the play of both teams was
 even. It was in the second quarter that Morehouse be-
 gan her offensive work. The drives of Sanders and
 Mosely and the aerial attack of Brown and Ellis soon
 gave Morehouse two touchdowns. The Hornets made
 their score just before the half ended.

In the second half Morehouse decided to score some
 more, and James, the 17-year-old wonder, began to
 smash through the line. Soon there was another score.
 In the last seconds of the game, James and Sanders
 ripped the line to cross the last white mark with the ball
 for the fourth time.

For Morehouse: Brown, Sanders, James and Mosely
 were the stars on offense; while Mann, Persons, and Ellis
 were wonders on defense.

ATLANTA UNIVERSITY DEFEATS MOREHOUSE 12—7

November 3 Morehouse and A. U., traditional rivals,
 met in their annual battle and fought it out. The final
 whistle found the score 12-7 with Morehouse making
 a desperate effort to score.

A. U. was the first to score, for early in the first quarter
 she took the ball on the 50-yard line and drove it over
 for a touchdown. Wiggins did most of the gaining. Near
 the end of the first quarter, A. U. blocked a Morehouse
 punt on the 18-yard line. Simon, of A. U., recovered the
 ball and ran for a touchdown. The half ended 12—0.

In the second quarter Morehouse began to fight and
 the driving of James kept the ball in A. U.'s territory
 until Ellis blocked one of A. U.'s punts on the 11-yard
 line. James drove it over for a touchdown and Mosely
 kicked the extra point.

Wiggins was the outstanding player for A. U., while
 Latimer and Edwards were the bright stars in the More-
 house line-up.

TUSKEGEE DEFEATS MOREHOUSE 20—0

Tuskegee, Ala., November 9—Tuskegee defeated Morehouse 20—0 in one of the hardest fought games of the season.

Morehouse led in offensive playing during the first half. On several occasions Morehouse came near scoring but each time failed. Tuskegee found it impossible to gain through the Maroon line, while Mosely and James dashed through their line for nice gains. The half ended 0—0.

Early in the third quarter, a Tuskegee lineman blocked Mosely's punt and raced across the goal for the first tally of the day. After this, Morehouse came back with excellent fight, but they could not stop the runs of Shanklin and Stevenson, who dashed through the line and around the ends for long gains. Soon Tuskegee backs had carried the ball over for two more touchdowns.

Although the Maroon team was greatly handicapped by the loss of Edmonds, fleet halfback who was seriously injured on the second play after the kick-off, they fought hard and did well to hold Tuskegee during the first half.

Stevenson, of Tuskegee made some wonderful runs for about 40 yards, as he twisted and squirmed through the Morehouse line.

Duncan, end of Tuskegee, was good at stopping the interference and getting his man, and he was down on the punts.

The game was clean and hard, and was played under ideal football weather.

MOREHOUSE DEFEATS JOHNSON C. SMITH 19—13
Charlotte, N. C., November 23, 1928.—The big "Tiger"

team clawed its way to a victory over the stubborn warriors of Johnson C. Smith University. Coach Harvey surprised the spectators by sending in a second team which displayed a great deal of power, but lacked the necessary punch to score.

After see-sawing up and down the field in the first quarter, Smith finally broke the ice by registering a marker early in the second quarter on a series of passes and off-tackle plays. The try for extra point was missed. The first "stringers" of Morehouse were rushed in and marched straight down the field from the kick-off to score a touchdown, Ellis receiving a beautiful pass from Mosely behind the goal. The extra point was missed.

In the second half both teams opened up a passing attack which was very dazzling, Morehouse scoring in the third quarter on a thirty-yard pass from Sanders to Ellis, who caught the ball behind Smith's goal line. Mosely kicked the extra point. Just after the fourth quarter opened, Steele, of Smith, received a long pass and was down on Morehouse's twenty-yard line, and on several plays Hall carried the ball over for a score. Biggs made good a place-kick to tie the score 13-13.

With four minutes to play, James, seventeen-year-old fullback, took a pass from Mosely on the fifty yard line and after a clever piece of work with his feet and hands, crossed the goal line with the winning score. Mosely missed goal.

The offensive work of Sanders, Edmonds, Dunmore, Ellis, and James for Morehouse, and Steele, Hall and Biggs for Smith was outstanding, while Pearson and Mann were terrors on the defense for the Tigers.

Cream O' Wit

R. C. HACKNEY

Prof. (to Junior): What time did you get in last night young man?

Junior: A quarter of twelve?

Prof: You lie to me; I saw you coming down the hall at three.

Junior: But "Prof." ain't three a quarter of twelve?

"That's Different"

Soph. (to Freshman): Who was the lady you were with last night?

Freshman: That was no lady, that was my room mate's girl.

All night Juliet stayed awake
To give her Romeo a break,
But when Sheik Romeo came along
Another man had his water on.

Beware of cross-eyed people; they may be straight, but they look crooked.

Blessed be the man who sticketh not his nose into another man's business.

Scene: Any Book Store.
Time: Any time.

Sweet Young Thing: Er . . . have you the story about a red ship? It's very well known, but I can't recall the name just now.

Book Agent: Red Ship? . . . red ship! Oh! you mean the Rubiaiyat!

S. Y. T.: Thanks so much. May I have one?

Fresh Guy: When are you having your "Coming out party"?

Not So Fresh: Coming out party?

Fresh Guy: You're a B U D. aren't you?—A Budding Philosopher?

Mrs. Newly-wed: Please give me a pound of beef.

Butcher: Yes, madam, and what else?

Mrs. Newly-wed: And a half pound of fried onions with a pint of gravy.

Soph: That's our new football coach.

Fresh: I thought a football coach had wheels.

Coach to 3rd team before Bluefield game: I want everyone of you to be in bed by 7:30, as I don't want any sleeping on the bench.

A Tribute

My dear beloved Roomy has put so much axle grease on his head that he smells right waggonish.

Customer: "Will you tell me a nice book to read on my honey-moon?"

Lady Clerk: "I would suggest "Travels with a Donkey," by Stevenson.

Brother Dank: Some folks' strongest point is dey sinin', and dat's dey weakness.

"I was going to propose—"

"This is so sudden."

"—that we take a ride—"

"I just adore motoring."

"—when the weather gets warmer."

1st Stude: Is your father economical?

2nd Stude: Very,—look at the clothes he makes me wear.

THE SHEIK (J. M. G.)

Oh, lil' boy blue,
What shall we do
With a hot papa who

Is named J. Pluto Hellman;
Has ten and two
Girls at A. U.
And ten and two at Spelman?

He knows all the fair broads in town;
Plays those at Clark and Morris Brown,
But when Old Santa comes around
And bells are pealing from above:
Ding, dong, ding dong!
I hear him sing this song,

"I can't give you anything, darling, but love."

—GRADY FARLEY, '29

FEVER AND CHILLS

In spring he threw his coat aside,
And all that made him dignified,
And on the grass he sat and eyed,
The girls that passed closed by his side.

He heard the lures of spring's wild call,
Cut class, chapel and study hall.
Just had spring fever that was all—
But that same fever chilled him when
He went to register that fall.

GRADY FARLEY, '29

COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND—

WILSON & COMPANY

WEst 9135

WEst 9281

This Store For "Eds and Co-Eds"

THE NEIGHBORHOOD DRUG STORE

PRESCRIPTIONS

DRUGS

SUNDRIES

SANDWICHES

SODAS

We Deliver Anywhere

COR. ASHBY & HUNTER STS.

ATLANTA

Compliments Of

ALBRIGHT-ENGLAND COMPANY

Ivy 6614

AUBURN AVENUE SERVICE STATION

We Mean To Give a SERVICE
That Will SATISFY
SEE RHODES

Corner Auburn at Bell Street

Phone: WEst 9257

CONN'S DRY CLEANING
HATTERS CLEANERS SHOE REPAIRERS
Work Called For and Delivered
All Work Guaranteed
B. J. Hopson, Campus Agent
Corner PARSONS and CHESTNUT STS.

THE HORACE PARTRIDGE COMPANY

Everything For Sports
Boston, Mass.; Cleveland, Ohio; Charlotte, N. C.
Oldest Athletic Business in America
Established, 1847
Official Outfitters for the
C. I. A. A. Georgia, Carolina A. A., S. I. A. A.
and N. C. A. C. Leagues
Wholesale Price Given to Students
Catalogue Sent Free on Request
Special Representatives for Negro Schools

B. T. Harvey
Morehouse College Atlanta, Ga.

An Institution Managed by Christian Business
Men for Over Twenty-Seven Years

THE AFRO - AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

W. C. KELLEY, Dist. Mgr
DISTRICT OFFICE:

239 AUBURN AVE. ATLANTA, GA.

Phone: WEst 9206

Open: 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

CRAWFORD'S BARBER SHOP

ALL GOOD BARBERS TO SERVE YOU
School Boys' Hair Cut, 25c
Hot and Cold Showers, and Tub Baths, 25c

PRESSING CLUB

Altering Remodelling Dry Cleaning
Ladies work A Specialty

Work Called For and Delivered

J. B. KENNER, Manager

Headquarters: E. T. Bailey Transfer Business
901 HUNTER ST., N. W. ATLANTA

Ask Your Neighbor About Us—

WOODS' QUALITY SHOE REPAIRING

To people who care for the Best. We use
the King of Leather—LEWIS K-L. When
Better Leather is found we will use it.
Come and see us. No Phone. No Deliveries.
We close at 7 P. M. Saturday Night 9 P. M.

726 FAIR ST., S. W. ATLANTA

**SULLIVAN'S MARKET
AND GROCERY**

W. M. Sullivan, Prop.
GROCERIES FRUITS MEATS
VEGETABLES

132 CHESTNUT ST., S. W. ATLANTA

IVy 5286 Hours: 8:30 A. M. to 1 P. M.
2 to 6 P. M.

DR. J. R. PORTER

DENTIST

Odd Fellows Auditorium, Room 211

Res: 542 Johnson Ave. IVy 4038

Phone: WEST 3238-J

"Milk-Shake-Me!"—"O Boy! It Won't Be Long Now"
For I Am on My Way to

MOREHOUSE CAFE

Confectioneries Sodas Fruits
Stationery

753 FAIR ST., S. W. ATLANTA

IVy 2651

**WILLIAMS BUSINESS
COLLEGE**

SECRETARIAL POSITIONS OPEN

Learn Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping
Continuous Session—Individual Instruction

250 AUBURN AVE., N. E. ATLANTA

T. R. Grimes, Prop. John Echols, Mgr.

TED'S PRESSING CLUB

Cleaning Pressing Altering
Shoes Shined

PARSONS STREET AT ASHBY

KEMPER HARRELD

Concert Violinist

Address—Morehouse College

PROMPT SERVICE HOME COOKING
Eat at the

LITTLE PLACE AROUND

THE CORNER

Mrs. A. G. Arnold, Prop.

HOT LUNCHESES REGULAR MEALS

REASONABLE PRICES

CHESTNUT AT W. FAIR ATLANTA

Meet Me At—

KENDRICK'S PLACE

Drugs Sundries Sodas

729 FAIR ST., S. W. ATLANTA

PARKS' DRY CLEANING

SHOE REPAIRERS HAT BLOCKERS

We Call and Deliver Anything

Anytime Anywhere

E. N. McGhee, Campus Agent

903 Hunter, N. W. WEST 1556

When on the West Side Stop at

**HUNTER STREET LUNCH
ROOM**

TRY OUR COLLEGE PLATE, 25c
REGULAR MEALS, 35c

839 HUNTER ST., S. W. Mrs. Sims, Prop.

A. G. ARNOLD

Ice Creams of All Kinds Sodas
Confections Hot Weiners

767 Fair St., S. W. Atlanta, Ga.

J. B. BLAYTON & CO.

J. B. Blayton, C. P. A.

Accountants Auditors

Actuaries

250 Auburn Ave. Walnut 7281

WEST 9199

B. M. Banks, Prop.

**ASHBY STREET TONSORIAL
PARLOR**

We Specialize in the Collegiate Styles
Special Prices To All College Men

11 ASHBY ST., N. W. ATLANTA

WEST 9257

THE JOURNAL PARLOR

B. H. Woolf, Prof.

Confections Drugs School Supplies
Lunches Cigars Cigarettes

140 CHESTNUT S. W. ATLANTA

STOP! When on Auburn Avenue
and try the Delicacies of the

ECONOMY DELICATESSEN

We Sell the Best Sandwiches
For Ten Cents

233 AUBURN AVE ATLANTA
(Across from the Paramount Theatre)

Hours 9:30 A. M. to 2 P. M.
5 to 7 P. M.

Phone

Walnut 1180

Sundays By Appointment

DR. RAYMOND H. CARTER

Eye, Ear Nose and Throat

Eyes carefully Examined Glasses Fitted
Special Rates to Students

Rooms 202-203

ODD FELLOWS BLDG. ATLANTA

IVy 1079

SANSON FLOWER SHOP

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
FOR ALL OCCATIONS

Funeral Designs Furnished on Short Notice
Flowers Wired to all the World

237 AUBURN AVE., N. E. ATLANTA

Newest Styles And Fabrics

Men's Suits



WITH 2 PAIR OF TROUSERS

The latest Fall Patterns and Styles in Men's and Young Men's Tailored Suits. Offered in Two Popular Price Ranges. Expertly cut, high standard of workmanship throughout.



\$22.⁵⁰ - 28.⁵⁰

SILK SCARFS

\$1.50 \$2.00 \$.2.75

JORDAN'S

COR. AUBURN AVE., AT BUTLER

EVENING
SUITS FOR
RENT

"NOT FOR POWER AND PRESTIGE
—BUT FOR SERVICE"

This was the underlying motive which prompted the NATIONAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY to enter on its program of larger expansion.

Our future growth and success is dependent in large measure upon the proper education of the Youth of our Race. The thoughtful teacher and parent will stress the necessity of supporting our group enterprises.

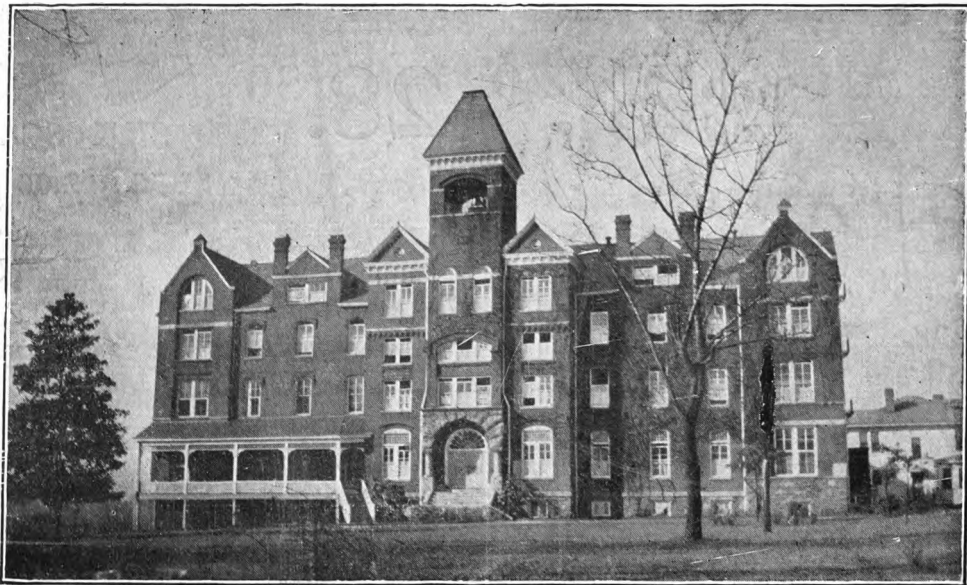
THE NATIONAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

250 Auburn Avenue, N. E.

Atlanta, Georgia

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE

ATLANTA, GEORGIA



Graves Hall

COLLEGE SCHOOL OF RELIGION ACADEMY

An institution famous within recent years for its emphasis on all sides of Manly Development—the only institution in the far South Devoted Solely to the Education of Negro Young Men.

Graduates given high ranking by the Greatest Northern Universities.
Debating, Y. M. C. A., Athletics—All Live Features.

For Information, Address—

JOHN HOPE, PRESIDENT