

ROAD TO VICTORY!

Surrender to Nazism?
Who in the H... said that?

Maroon Tiger

Member Of The Delta Phi Delta Inter-Collegiate Honorary Journalistic Society

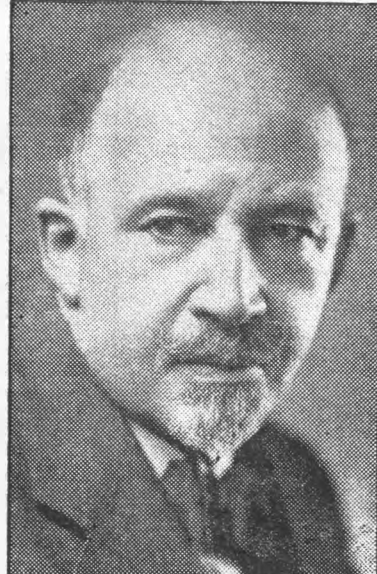
MONTHLY

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE

GEORGIA

EDITION

VOLUME No. 2 ATLANTA, GEORGIA, DECEMBER, 1942 NUMBER 3



Dr. W. E. B. DuBois

LEADS FORUM AT MOREHOUSE

The Department of Sociology of Morehouse College, of which Professor Walter R. Chivers is chairman, sponsored two Forums on Wednesday, December 9. The afternoon session was held from 3:30 o'clock until 5:30 o'clock in the Exhibition Room of the Atlanta University Library. The evening session began at eight-thirty o'clock in the Robert Hall Lounge.

On both occasions, the speaker was Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, chairman of the Department of Sociology of Atlanta University and editor of "Phylon." His subject for discussion was: "What Is the Next Step for American Negroes Living in the South Toward Social Uplight and Reform?"

CIVIL SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

Announcements with reference to opportunities for employment through civil service examinations are constantly being received in the Office of the Registrar. Students are invited to consult frequently the civil service announcement folder.

Artsmen Draft Not Wise Move Claims Dr. Trueman

SACKVILLE, N. B.—(CUP)—Dr. George J. Trueman, president of Mount Allison University, said in an interview that he did not consider "the drafting of students taking the arts courses in colleges a wise procedure."

Referring to a prediction of L. Austin Wright, assistant-director of National Selective Service, that able-bodied men might be restricted to University courses which would fit them to be technical officers in the armed forces or key specialists in war industries, Dr. Trueman said, "students maintaining their high standard in their arts courses should receive the same consideration as students taking scientific and technical courses."

Such consideration should be given "at least until the manpower needs of the country are more acute. Where are we going to find our teachers, our preachers and community leaders if we withdraw the students taking arts courses?"

Dr. Trueman said: "There is a prevailing belief that colleges and universities are harbouring youths who seek to avoid service in the armed forces under the cloak of the humanities and cultural courses."

INFORMATION TO 18 YEAR OLD REGISTRANTS

The registration dates for all youths who reached their eighteenth birthday since the last registration or who will reach their eighteenth birthday by the end of December, 1942, are set as follows:

All youths born between July 1, 1924 and August 31, 1924, must register between December 11, 1942 and December 18, 1942. All youths born between September 1, 1924 and October 31, 1924 must register between December 18, 1942 and December 24, 1942. And all youths born between November 1, 1924 and December 31, 1924 must register between December 26, 1942 and December 31, 1942.

General Hershey's office reports that questionnaires will be distributed to 18 and 19 year old registrants who will begin to be inducted as their order numbers are reached.

BASILEUS SAWYER TO PRESIDENT MAYS FOR \$50.00



The Omega Psi Phi Fraternity climaxed their celebration of Achievement Week when Basileus Wesley Sawyer (left) presented a check for \$50.00 to President Benjamin E. Mays (right) as a contribution to the endowment campaign.

OMEGAS OBSERVE ACHIEVEMENT WEEK

On December 1, Psi Chapter began its celebration of Achievement Week, the annual national program of the Omega Psi Phi Fraternity.

The celebration began with a chapel program which featured Dr. Ira De A. Reid. Dr. Reid made a very interesting and instructive speech in which he pointed out many interesting facts concerning the history and expense of the present war, its effect upon world schools, and its effect upon world society. In closing, Dr. Reid brought out the challenge, "We die for a cause. For what do you live?"

At the close of Dr. Reid's address, Brother Wesley Sawyer presented to Dr. Mays the sum of fifty dollars as a contribution to the Morehouse endowment campaign. Upon acceptance, Dr. Mays made a few remarks concerning his feelings about fraternities.

On December 2, the second of the series of chapel programs was presented. On this occasion Mr. E. B. Williams, Professor of Economics, spoke on the subject, "The Negro in the American Economy." Mr. Wil-

liams pointed out the mercantilist beginnings of the United States. He also cited the fact that the Negro has participated in the wars of this country in the past and that the present war is no exception. Mr. Williams pointed out the position of the Negro in American society today. He stressed that Negroes played an important part in the development of the economic resources of this nation. In closing Mr. Williams stated that we as Negroes have a definite part to play in the making of a better world.

In order to further better fraternal relations on the campus, Psi Chapter closed its Achievement Week with an inter-fraternal smoker in the lounge of Robert Hall. It is sincerely hoped by the members of Psi Chapter that inter-fraternal cooperation will be greatly improved.

Among the most recent of our members to leave for the armed forces is Arthur Kellar. Brother Kellar was inducted in the Army on November 26 and is now stationed at Fort Benning.

DEAN BRAZEAL ANNOUNCES SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

Dean Brazeal announced that Scholarship Awards will be given to the following students for work completed in 1941-1942:

Junior Class		
First and Second Awards*	Walter Edward Ricks.....	3.71 \$32.50
	William Randolph Williams.....	3.71 32.50
Sophomore Class		
First Award	John Daniel Anderson.....	4.00 \$40.00
Second Award	Otis White.....	3.50 25.00
Freshman Class		
First Award	Luritz Clergyman Creque.....	3.87 \$40.00
Second Award	Leif James Cain.....	3.76 25.00

*In the case of two students having the same average, the total amount is divided equally between them.

STUDENT CENTERS IN THE REFUGEE UNIVERSITIES OF CHINA

The name of an American college can now be borne by a Student Service Center in China, announces the World Student Service Fund, the student war relief agency located at 8 West 40th Street, New York City. The Centers can be operated for approximately \$600 a year; and if an American college wishes to send that amount to China through the World Student Service Fund, the center can be named for the college here.

The plight of Chinese students is by now well known. Bombed from their universities on the east coast, they trekked across hundreds of miles of rough terrain to reach west China. There they set up new universities so that they could continue their education which is so essential to Chinese resistance, as well as to their future.

These refugee universities have been most inadequately equipped. In many cases the dormitories for students were make-shift affairs, set up in the space used for class-rooms in

the day time. There were no social rooms, libraries, etc.

One of the projects sponsored by the National Student Relief Committee in China, the administering body of the World Student Service Fund, has been the creation of student centers which would make up for some of the deficiencies in the universities' equipment. These centers have served as places where, among other things, students could take baths. This has been a service badly needed because of the inadequate dormitory facilities.

Another function for the student center has been to serve as a place where news could be received and read. Copies of the few newspapers available in west China are generally found in the student centers. There are also wall newspapers where a group of students can read at the same time. Furthermore, the National Student Relief Committee planned to buy a radio for each center, feeling it essential that stu-

Morehouse Honor Roll Lists 47 Students

In consequence of their scholarship records, students were named to the honor roll at Morehouse College, it was announced by Dean B. R. Brazeal. The rating is based on work done during the second semester of 1941-42. To qualify, a student must maintain an average of "B" or above with no grade below "C."

The complete honor list follows: Anderson, John D.; Barton, Kenneth E.; Blayton, Jesse B.; Boseman, Charles L.; Bryant, Perry J.; Bunyan, George W.; Burwell, Lawrence C.; Cain, Leif James; Calloway, George F.; Creque, Luritz C.; Davis, Griffith J.; Gandy, William S.; Harper, Samuel J.; Henderson, Arthur; Hyde, Paul L.; Johnson, Robert E.; Jones, Marion H.; Jones, Thomas L.; Jones, Wilbur A.; Kornegay, Hobert; Lewis, John H.; Lights, Frederic L.; MacDonald, Harry P.; Martin, James D.; McClean, Vernon; Miller, Calvin M.; Moore, William J.; Mosley, Robert M.; Moss, Clarence I.; Nelson, Marcus V.; Peterson, Louis S.; Ricks, Walter E.; Sampson, Samuel L.; Sapp, William P.; Scott, Robert L.; Sheats, Samuel C.; Shorter, Charles L.; Smith, Robert L.; Southerland, Plato; Stevens, Charles M.; Tarver, Jesse J.; Turner, John B.; Whatley, Ison W.; White, Otis, Jr.; Williams, Albert R.; Williams, Roy J.; Williams, William R.



COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY AWARDS DEAN

AMERICAN COUNCIL TO PUBLISH

Dean Brailsford R. Brazeal, of Morehouse College, has been awarded the Ph.D. degree in economics by Columbia University as of October 31. His dissertation entitled "The Origin and development of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters" will be published in the near future by the American Council on Public Affairs.

With the exception of one year when he was studying towards the master's degree, Dr. Brazeal has been connected with Morehouse College as a student and teacher for nearly twenty years. He was graduated from the Academy in 1923 and from the College (with honors) in 1927. The following year he earned a University, and in the fall of 1928 he was appointed to the Morehouse faculty as instructor in economics and sociology. Today, in addition to his administrative duties at his alma mater, Dr. Brazeal is chairman of the department of economics.

During his undergraduate days, Dr. Brazeal was prominent in student activities. Among these were his duties as a varsity debater, editor of the Maroon Tiger, and manager of the basketball team. He was co-organizer of the Atlanta Student Interracial Forum, and in his junior year was sent as a delegate to the annual meeting of the Commission on Interracial Cooperation. In his senior year, the faculty voted him an award for participating in the largest number of extra curricula activities and maintaining an average of "B" or above.

In 1933, Dr. Brazeal attended the Race Relations Institute at Swarthmore College. He is a member of the Executive Committee of the Georgia Student Christian Conference and the Atlanta Intercollegiate Council and Forum. He is editor of the Morehouse Alumnus. He is also treasurer of the Association of Personnel Deans and Advisers to Men in Negro Schools; and a former member of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Collegiate Deans and Registrars.

Dr. Brazeal is a former fellow of the Social Science Research Council and of the Rosenwald Fund. He is also a member of the Alumni Association of the New York International House and a Hazen Foundation Associate in Student Counseling.

Combination Plan for Medical and Dental Students

For the duration of the war, Morehouse College is to have a combination plan whereby a student may complete three years in college and one year in medical or dental school and be awarded the bachelor's degree from Morehouse.

To be eligible for this combination arrangement, a student must have completed all of the specific requirements for a degree at Morehouse, including a major and a minor, and a minimum of ninety semester hours. Upon the satisfactory completion of the freshman year in medicine or dentistry in an approved medical or dental college the student will receive his bachelor's degree from Morehouse College.

All students who wish to take advantage of this opportunity should make that fact known in the office of the Registrar at once.

MAROON TIGER ASSOCIATE EDITOR KILLED

Samuel Ayers, associate of the Maroon Tiger, was killed accidentally during the Christmas holidays. As this paper goes to press, we have not received any word as to how he met his death.

Ayers, a native of Boley, Oklahoma, was a senior at Morehouse. He was an active student and participated in many extra-curricular activities. Before he met his death, he served as president of the Chi Sigma Delta Debating Society, and was a member of the Glee Club, Band, Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, and Maroon Tiger staff.

dents must be kept in touch with happenings in the outside world in these troublous days. Occasionally there are a few periodicals to be found in the universities, though these are rare in west China.

One of the student centers has a self-help barber shop in connection with it. This has proved a great boon to students, not only from the standpoint of expenses, but from the standpoint of sanitation, as well.

Most of the centers have a small room where ping-pong and other table games can be played. They thus serve as a focus for the limited social and recreational life available to students.

There is generally some provision for the serving of simple refreshments in the student center. Tea can be provided at a minimum cost. It has been impossible for the centers to provide real meals since the students' limited means have made it necessary for them to get their meals at one place, generally the college dining room. In several centers there is a soy bean milk bar for students suffering from malnutrition, especially those with tuberculosis.

The policy is now to rent several rooms in a building, rather than to build a special building for the purpose. This is not only cheaper but it prevents the loss of invested capital in case of an air-raid. The student centers are generally staffed by volunteer student help under the oversight of the local Student Relief Committee Secretary.

There are at present only six student centers in the 18 university cities of Free China. Twelve more are urgently needed.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Morehouse College is a member of the W. S. S. F., and the students should cooperate in contributing money to the fund.

OLD GLORY AND GRAVES HALL

A new United States Flag is raised on Morehouse campus in front of Graves Hall. It is a fine thing to see "Old Glory" raised during these troubled times. It refreshes a man's faith in his country and reminds him that hundreds of new flags are being raised constantly. Each new flag symbolizes the ever-growing spirit of a great democracy. Every new flag is a never-dying oak to protect our soil against all would-be invaders. We shall fear neither mighty nations abroad nor fifth columnists at home.

Some flags are large, some are small, but they all carry the stars and stripes wherever they are and bring to our hearts the warmth of home.

Once in a while an enemy lowers our flag (as at Pearl Harbor) but the "Star-Spangled Banner" still waves. The enemies cannot see it, but their prisoners see it on the walls of dark dungeons. Yes, the Star-Spangled Banner shall forever wave, and those who would turn a deaf ear to the cries of freedom shall hear the breeze passing through its folds.

A few months ago, a freshman climbed the stairs of Graves Hall. It is a fine thing to see a new student enter Graves Hall during these troubled times. It refreshes a man's faith in his school and reminds him that hundreds of men are constantly climbing these stairs. Each new student symbolizes the ever-growing spirit of a great college. Every new student is a never-dying oak to protect our position as the "Pride of the South." We shall fear neither powerful force abroad, nor fifth columnists at home.

Not all Morehouse boys have mighty ambitions of setting the world on fire. Some just want to start a flame in the Spelman girls' hearts. But they all carry the seal of Graves Hall wherever they are, and they all bring to our hearts the warmth of home wherever they are.

Once in a while a Morehouse man fails in some endeavor, but that which brands him as a Morehouse man remains. The bad in him cannot see it, but the imprisoned good sees Morehouse written on his inner parts. Yes, the Morehouse man shall forever stand, and those who turn a deaf ear to the cries of humanity shall hear the heart beat of a Morehouse man.

GIFTS FOR OURSELVES

By James Mack

Christmas is just a few days away. Like all other Christmases, it is a time when we sit and think of the many gifts that we will give and receive—mostly receive. But, unlike other Christmases that have been witnessed by those who were born within the last quarter of a century, it comes at a time when our country is engaged in a global war. Because of this war, we do not have many of the luxuries to give and receive this Christmas that we have had in the past. Our resources must be pooled to keep flowing a never ending stream of supplies for our fighting men. Not only must we give up luxuries, but we must give up many of our basic needs. In short, we must pay dearly for the freedom that we have known and wish to preserve.

Since we cannot have many of the material things that we have so childishly associated with this the most sacred of holidays in Christendom, it becomes necessary for us to seek consolation and good cheer from a source other than these customary gifts. I consider this an excellent opportunity for us to turn our interest to those abstract and spiritual qualities that were given us in the first Christmas. In as much as these gifts must be changed from the tangible to the intangible, so must persons involved in giving be changed. The age old custom of exchanging gifts for social distinction by persons of higher social status is not practicable in this new system of giving. The fact is that these gifts must be given to one by oneself.

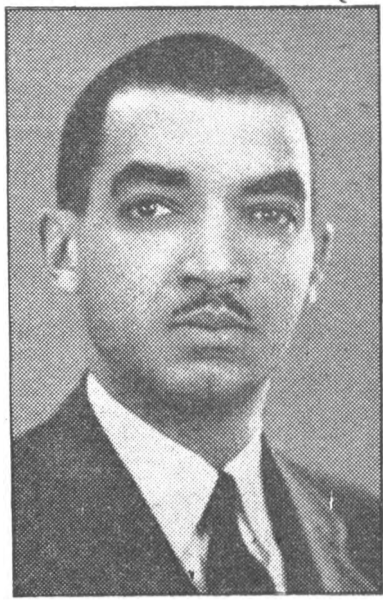
Yes, I recognize that this is revolutionary. We have been taught by moralists, religionists and idealists that it is better to give than to receive. For one to think in terms of only receiving gifts at Christmas time is bad; but to think of one giving to himself is absurd. But there are many spiritual qualities needed before we are properly fortified to face the many trying days, months, or perhaps years that lie ahead.

First, we must give ourselves the attitude to become good receivers. Though it seems paradoxical, the fact prevails that we are not good receivers. More than nineteen hundred years ago the world was not willing and we are not yet willing to receive the first Christmas gift as it was given. Not only do we need to learn to receive the first gift, we must prepare to receive the gifts that are offered us by the conditions in which we find ourselves.

I do not mean that we must become complacent with these chaotic

PROF. KENNEDY SAYS--

Morehouse College Department of History presents Professor M. D. Kennedy, who will be a regular feature writer for this Column.



"History teaches us only that history teaches us nothing!" Dixit.

Thus has spoken the philosopher in our last issue. Perhaps some who read it may have agreed with it, and others may have dismissed it as inconsequential. Perhaps some may have taken note of the witty profundity of this strange paradox, and then passed it by as the product of youthful befuddlement arising out of the comprehensiveness of the History 151. Or, perhaps, some may have regarded this dictum as a fair appraisal of the value of history as a subject to be studied in times like these. Or yet still others, willing to be more optimistic, may have rejected it as only the idle vagary of some pessimist or cynic who therein finds a comfortable, if unstable, escape from hard, cruel reality.

But perhaps it is none of these. Perhaps this awful indictment of history's success in vindicating its true significance to life in the very present is the honest, though immature, ratiocination of some youth as he contemplates his world, that legacy of dubious value which we call modern civilization bequeathed him by all of his ancestors. From his limited study of history, he has seen enough to realize that too often the story of civilization has been an old story told and retold, which has gained nothing in the retelling because it apparently has no purpose and no meaning. What is to be progress has all too often proved illusory. Yet he must have been struck by the imminent fact that history has many lessons to teach, and that mankind has much to gain from learning them. All that seemed necessary was the willingness to learn, and our youth must also have been struck by the power of man to resist. Why, then, should such a condition prevail?

In the first place, the historians are themselves very much to blame, for in their quest for "scientific objectivity" they have studiously avoided any attempt to draw from their very fertile subject the great moral truths to be found there. If they actually did make such an attempt, it was usually with great caution and even that apologetically as if ashamed of their transgression. On the other hand, however, if they had been more inclined to venture into this field, there is no assurance that their labors would not have negated the attitude of their fellow-men. There is an old pedagogical axiom which applies

conditions, but we must receive and accept them with hope in the future. Thus, hope becomes the second gift that we must give ourselves. Not the kind of hope that turns out to be day-dreaming, but a kind of hope that will become fused with our energies and efforts that must be utilized to effect victory. Yes, we need hope and faith in the ability of man to chisel himself from the clutches of this disdainful situation which tends to destroy his civilization.

With final victory in our hands comes the opportunity and obligation of making peace. That this will be an opportunity is clear to all; but that it is an obligation may not be quite so clear. I need only to remind you of the numerous criticisms that have been suffered by those who negotiated the peace after World War No. 1 to prove the obligation involved. To sum up these many criticisms is to say that the articles of peace which were forced upon the victim are the cause of the present struggle. With this in mind, it becomes a staggering obligation upon those who negotiate terms of peace after this war.

Those who sit around a peace table when this war has ceased must approach their task and duty with a feeling of love and brotherhood toward all men. Thus comes the third gift that we must give ourselves this Christmas. We need a love for human personality in order to construct lasting peace. When we have given ourselves these for Christmas, I think we will have gone a long way toward making ourselves worthy of the perfect gift that was given to us on the first Christmas.

here that there can be no teaching where there is no learning. It is very much to be doubted that people—society—would have heeded. Society has always too frequently preferred as a guide for action the particularistic motive of self-interest to any high principles. Furthermore, perspective is necessary both to discover and to understand these lessons of history, and without understanding they are meaningless. And it is here that the responsibility of the historians is precisely plain, for they have not been teaching perspective but have too often assisted in the rationalization of self-interest.

Granted that all of this is so, what are the lessons of history? How can they be discovered? The answers to these questions are easy to formulate, and could in no case expect unanimity of approval. Certainly, however, the essential unity of mankind, called brotherhood, equality, fraternity, or whatever you like; certainly the essential unity of civilization, human life in all of its activities bound together by an inexorable, timeless, boundless continuity; certainly these are lessons to be derived from history. We may venture to suggest others: the dignity of the individual as a lofty principle which no system, political, economic or otherwise, can violate with impunity; and the solemn truth that prejudice has no value, despite its great weight, in the affairs of man. And the materials for these lessons are widely and profusely scattered through the story that history has to tell, for yesterday's superiors are today's inferiors, displaced by yesterday's inferiors, and the constantly imminent presence of tomorrow is likewise a constant threat to the permanence of mastery.

Such, then, are some of the lessons of history, although mankind has not learned them. We will not be foolhardy as to say that mankind will not, or cannot, learn them. Other species of animals than man have lived, and died because they did not have a history—in essence, a cultural heritage—to guide them or to teach them similar lessons. But man has one great advantage over these other animals, and that is a superior intelligence which has so far permitted him to go a long way toward mastering his environment, but not appreciably far in mastering himself. We are now engaged in a war that may well be one of those crises which civilization has faced before, but never to the same fatal degree. What will happen to civilization as a result of this war will depend upon the intensity with which we bring our intelligence to bear upon the problem which first created the war, and to the problems created by it. What is supremely important now is that the success with which we bring our intelligence to bear upon these problems will depend largely upon how well we have learned the lessons of history; and how well we have learned the lessons of history will certainly depend upon how well they have been taught.

We suggest that the syntax of the platitude which began this discussion contains the fundamental error, that platitude should read, "History teaches us that history has not taught us enough." Even so, it contains a vicious dualism: History has not taught us enough for we have been unwilling to learn; we have learned little because history has failed to try positively to teach us anything.

ALPHA PHI ALPHA

We, the members of Alpha Rho Chapter of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, have been pressing constantly forward with the aim of preparing ourselves to fit into the scheme of things in the rapidly changing world of the present as well as for the uncertainties of the post-war world.

We wish to extend our heartiest congratulations to our Maroon Tiger football team on their stirring and heart-warming victory over the Alabama State Hornets. Brother Clarence Anderson, retiring President of Alpha Rho Chapter, served as captain of our illustrious warriors of the gridiron for the 1942 season.

The newly elected officers of Alpha Rho Chapter for the ensuing year are James P. Stinson, President; Clarence Lanier, Vice-President; I. Owen Funderburg, Secretary, and Benjamin F. Walker, Treasurer.

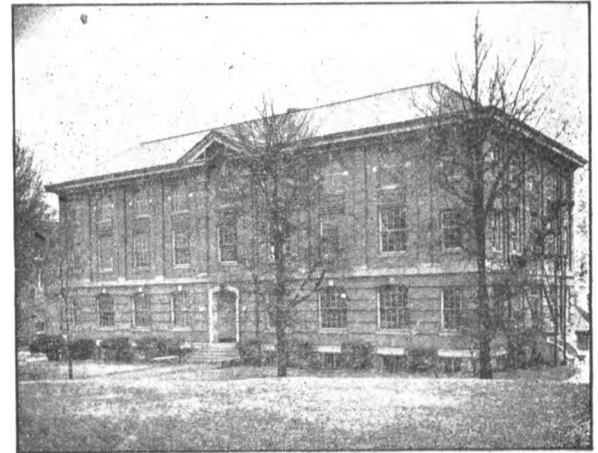
It is the sincere wish of Alpha Rho Chapter that the dawn of the New Year will find all men closer to an actual realization of the true purpose of that for which they are striving—lest they shall be forgotten in the confusion.

Significant Dates in the History of Morehouse

- 1906—Debating as an intercollegiate activity began in Atlanta between Atlanta Baptist College and Talladega College.
- 1908—The College produced a football team that was the undisputed champion of the Negro institutions in the South.

The Minister's Union was organized by and for the members of the Divinity School.

- 1910—Sale Hall was erected to contain the classrooms, offices, library, and chapel.

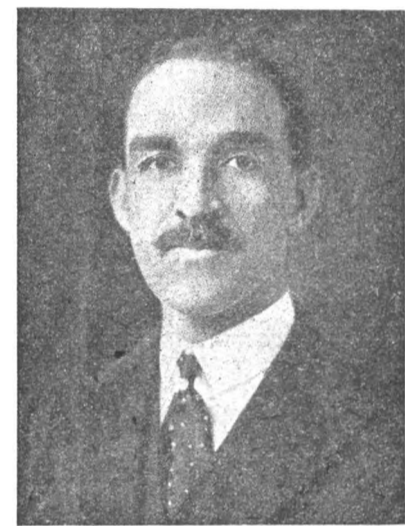


SALE HALL

- 1911—Knoxville College joined Atlanta Baptist College and Talladega College in debating relations.

The Glee Club and Orchestra were organized.

- 1912—Dr. Benjamin G. Brawley became the first Academic Dean.



DR. BENJ. G. BRAWLEY

- 1913—Morehouse College became one of the eight original members

of the Association of Colleges for Negro Youth.

R. B. WARE, MOREHOUSE ALUMNUS CHOSEN FOR A. C. A. O. C. S.



R. B. Ware

TUSKEGEE, Ala., December 10.—Corporal Ray B. Ware, of Atlanta, Georgia, was recently chosen from the enlisted personnel of the Tuskegee Army Flying School, Tuskegee, Alabama, to attend the Air Corps Administration Officers Candidate School at Miami Beach, Florida.

He received the Bachelor of Arts degree from Morehouse College, and completed one year of advanced study towards the Master's degree at Atlanta University. His mother, Mrs. Evvie S. Ware, resides at 641 Parsons Street, S.W., Atlanta, Georgia. Corporal Ware is a Kappa Alpha Psi frater.

THE SOCIAL VALUE OF THE COLLEGE BRED

To have spent one's youth at college, in contact with the choice and rare and precious, and yet still to be a blind prig or vulgarian, unable to scent out human excellence or to divine it amid its accidents, to know it only when ticketed and labeled, and forced on us by others, this indeed should be accounted the very calamity and shipwreck of a higher education.

UNDEMOCRATIC ?

Recently several university students were present at a local dance hall where they witnessed an incident disturbing enough to warrant serious public consideration. The incident amounted to the refusal of the proprietor to allow certain people admittance into the dance. The reason was not because of misconduct or disorderly behaviour on their part. He refused them admittance because they were "coloured."

The irony of it all was that a Negro band was featured. Apparently these Negroes were accepted because they contributed to the white man's entertainment. The whole affair must not be minimized. We have learned by bitter experience that a violation of certain fundamental rights anywhere constitutes a direct threat to our own liberty. This incident is particularly significant because it does not stand in isolation. It is the expression of the same Anti-Democratic attitude which refuses to tolerate the presence of Marian Anderson and Paul Robeson in the same place that receives hospitably traveling liquor salesmen and casual pleasure-seekers. It is this same attitude that prevents Negroes from using their full skill in contributing to the war effort—a war effort dedicated to the freedom of all peoples. It is the elements harboring these feelings that have repeatedly accused Negroes of failing to contribute their full share to the war effort.

The case is being taken up by a committee of those people who are affected; amongst whom is a young Negro graduate of the Law School of the University of Michigan. On Monday, he goes into the R.C.A.F. to fight—perhaps to die—for ethnic democracy. This Tuesday he appears with the committee to present their case before the Toronto Police Commission.

We hope that the recommendation that the Police Commission make will be dictated by a recognition of the ultimate purpose of our united war effort. The City Council has the power to make anti-democratic discrimination an offense. In British Columbia, the supreme court has ruled that discrimination of this kind is unlawful.

A statement of opinion is being circulated for signatures and will be presented to the commission on Thursday. It is our hope that those who recognize the importance of expressing their opinion on this matter will write to the Toronto Police Commission—Mr. Palmer Kent, Secretary, c/o City Hall.

The Varsity, University of Toronto.

The Maroon Tiger

The Voice of the Students of Morehouse College

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Our Policy

THE MAROON TIGER exists as a medium of expression for the students of Morehouse College. It is not partisan in policy, views and opinions. All proponents are invited to its columns. It will give the people facts and let them think for themselves. It will cooperate with the War Department by discussing various aspects of the war and WAR BONDS with a hope that the discussions will stimulate national understanding of the aims of the WAR BOND program.

Subscription Rates

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ACROSS THE EDITOR'S DESK



ENJOYS HOMECOMING

Dear Editor:

During my years in senior high school, every year about this time my attention was focused toward the sport pages of the different colored newspapers. My reason was to read about "Homecoming Day" at Morehouse College and to look at the picture of the beautiful queen and her attendants. It was always an interest to read about that day. Well, this year I am a freshman at this wonderful institution; so I had the pleasure of witnessing Maroon and White Day, rather than reading about it. I cannot express in words how much I enjoyed that day. It will always linger with me as very dear and pleasant memories.

I was also happy to witness the winning of the first game of the Tigers at home. The song written by Mr. Otis McCree of '38 really gave the Tigers that fighting spirit, and, gee, they fought, too!

At this time in '43, no doubt, I will have joined many other Morehouse men in the armed forces of the U. S., who are giving their lives for the preservation of their country; but wherever I may be, if it is possible, I shall witness my second Homecoming Day at Morehouse College!
William G. Thompson, '46.

AN ALUMNUS WRITES

Dear Editor: — I have read the homecoming edition of the Maroon Tiger with which I am very much impressed. You and your staff should be commended for the excellent job you are doing.

I wish you continued success in the splendid effort you have begun.

Sincerely yours,
Moss Hyles Kendrick,
Director of National
Negro Newspaper Week.

"MAROON TIGERS" Vs. CRITICISMS

The Maroon Tiger staff has endeavored to bring to you clean and unbiased news of the students and graduates of Morehouse College, to awaken interest in the problems of the students, and to define and clarify these problems. We have had shortcomings which are due to our lack of understanding and the students' lack of cooperation.

Recently, many criticisms and suggestions have come to our department. Among them, we have read such statements as "The Tiger is okay, but we want a good gossip column," "You need a cartoonist," "We want a magazine, not a newspaper." The staff appreciates your criticisms and suggestions. We shall attempt to give you what you want and will give you the things we think we need.

We know that this is your publication, and we know that it exists as the "voice of the students of Morehouse College," but we don't know why, for an instance, the students won't submit material for publication on or before the deadline which is set by the staff, why more students won't voice their opinions in The Tiger, why some fraternities which do not submit their chapter news for publication say we are partial when there is no news about them in The Tiger. We don't know why some students criticize the staff for writing most of the news and yet will not contribute to the making of The Tiger. We don't know why some students criticize us for not printing everything submitted to our department and at the same time submit material that is not fit to print.

We don't want The Tiger to be a staff publication; we want it to be a student publication. We don't want it to express the opinion of the staff; we want it to express the opinions of the students.

If we are to publish The Tiger you want, the staff must get a full coverage of all campus and alumni news. You must contribute more to The Tiger; you must make your contributions on or before the deadline set by the staff; you must contribute news that is fit to print!

The Editor.

"WRITE AND READ YOUR TIGER"

Keep 'em Flying
War Bonds and Stamps
Will Help Do It!

WORSHIP

By Jerry Drayton, '43, President of the Ministers' Union

John 4:24, God is a spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

We want our lives to count in the world. We cannot endure being rated at zero. We are eager to be somebody and to do something worth while. That is why we are concerned with the development of our intellect, and the growth of our personality.

We soon discover that our natures require more than the respect of any fellow men. We are driven to ask whether we amount to anything in the entire scheme of things. Are we mere insects crawling about on the surface of the earth? Or are we, because we are human beings, of supreme value among all the created forms in the universe? Are we of infinite worth in the sight of God? Our Christian faith declares that we are. Man has never been willing to admit that he is inferior to machines. Jesus affirmed our supreme worth as persons, and rested his case on the justice and love of God. His fellows have found in his assurance the ground for their courage and their efforts. It is a leap of faith, to be sure. It is our soul's invincible surmise, but we make it, and we believe we have a right to do so.

Worship rests upon such a faith. Worship is the act by which we consciously affirm our conviction that God exists and cares for us, and that we can enter into fellowship with him. Worship is the uplift and outreach of our souls to him who is supreme. It is our attempt to relate our lives to God.

In genuine worship, we note three stages: First, we think of God. We concentrate our attention upon him, and shut out all competing thoughts. We consciously fix our minds upon his character. We hold fast our conviction that he understands us, and is able to help us to discern and to do his will. Worship, then, is a deliberate act of contemplation.

Second, we make our spirits sensitive to God. We believe that he is writing to make himself known unto us. We are silent and quiet in his presence. We endeavor to tune in, so that the messages that come from him may be heard. We do not try to bend his will to ours. We put ourselves in that frame of mind where we can really listen to his still small voice.

Third, we enter into communion with God. We speak to him believing that he hears. We listen to him feeling sure that he is speaking. There is a give and take in an atmosphere of mutual respect and affection.

In worship, we do certain specific things. We go to a familiar place—the church, our room or a chapel in order that we may put ourselves in the midst of surroundings that are conducive to worship. We bow or kneel that we may better concentrate our thoughts upon God. We make use of music or silence that our spirits may be made more sensitive to God's message. We sing hymns to express our gratitude or determination to God's service. We offer our prayers that we may put into words our sense of belonging to God, our need of him, our devotion to His kingdom. But none of these customary forms are worship. They are aids or means by which we enter into the spirit of true worship. For worship whatever forms we use, is the contemplation of God, the receiving of His revelation, and the sense of fellowship or oneness with Him. Certain results attend such genuine worship.

Our pleasures and our work crowd God out. But in the stillness of a Church or chapel or our own room, we begin to feel that God is present, that He is speaking, that we are coming in touch with the highest and best, that we are face to face with the whole of which we are a part.

This sense of God breeds within us the realization of our own shortcomings. We must be completely honest with ourselves. We dare not pretend to be what we are not, for we are dealing with one who knows and who is Himself genuine. Great worship dispels all camouflage. Measuring ourselves against God's goodness and love, we are ourselves as we are, and the discovery is not pleasant. We know how poor our ambitions have been and how miserably we have failed to achieve them. Hence, we are driven to say, 'O God, we have done those things which we ought not to have done.'

But God is there still caring for us and saying, "I believe in you"; "I still have a prayer for you." So worship revives within us a respect for the persons we might have been and still may be. We find ourselves saying, "I must not be a failure." "I must not disappoint God." So we are determined to make another start. If God is for us, who can be against us? Hope returns; Courage is reborn. Failures that seemed to be tragedies now become stepping stones to new adventures. Power from the infinite resources is ours.

We have been helped to believe that we can do what we have failed in or been afraid to attempt. We have a more reverent attitude toward that

A FRESHMAN'S REPLY TO "IS HAZING A NECESSITY?"

Speaking as a freshman who has never had the experience of either seeing hazing actually demonstrated, I find it rather difficult to give a sincere argument. However, after talking to several upperclassmen who feel as I do, I am at least able to organize their opinions.

First of all, hazing destroys the purpose for which it was intended—that of making the freshman feel more at home and on a common level. Instead, it tends to make them—or some of them at least—have a feeling of inferiority, especially when long after Freshman Week they are still required to do a lot of silly things. On the other hand, the student with the inflated ego usually has a feeling of hatred and shall live for the day when he can get his revenge. Since the day never comes, he hazes the next freshman class all the harder.

Although such instances are extremely rare, hazing is sometimes dangerous, especially when it is not carried on under supervision. In my hometown there are several instances of boys being injured so severely that hospitalization was necessary. Then, when the freshmen in question finally recovered, they were snubbed for the entire school year because the faculty found the source of the trouble and sent the ring-leaders home.

Hazing is not fair to the smallest and meekest of the freshmen, who seem to be the recipients of the worst of it. Seeing that they are afraid, the upperclassmen pick on them from the beginning to the end of the semester. This treatment may have a significant effect on the minds of those boys, changing their whole lives.

Last, but not least, hazing is poor advertising for the school at which it is practiced in excess. Very often I hear high-school graduates discussing schools, and an expression such as the following is not infrequently heard: "Man, I wouldn't go to that school for anything. Before freshman wee kis over you won't have any skin left on your back."

I don't want to leave you with the impression that I am a poor sport, or even that I am radical. I believe that paddling is carrying initiation to the extreme. Practical joking is the kind of thing that should be stressed, but even that should be done with moderation. Certainly scare the freshmen, but shake hands with them before leaving. Make them know that they at least have some friends among their superiors. Some time there may be something that the freshman whom you hit hardest could do to you. However, if he has a poor opinion of you, you can see what would happen.

This is only one opinion. Tear it up, tear it down, or do with it what you please. Still I feel, and I am not entirely alone in my opinion, that hazing is not, was not, and never will be a necessity.

Bernard Peterson, Jr., '46.

MOREHOUSE ALUMNUS WRITES NEW COLLEGE SONG

Otis W. McCree, a member of the faculty of Booker T. Washington High School, Atlanta, Georgia, introduced to the students and faculty of Morehouse his recently composed college song, "Forward—Sons of Morehouse."

Professor Willis L. James, Band Director, introduced McCree to the students and faculty for a few remarks.

McCree told the audience that his hobby was tinkling with the piano during his leisure time, and that his recently composed song was a result of his tinkling.

To acquaint the students with the words and music to the song, McCree sang the words while the band played softly. The students got the feeling of the song and joined in the singing. The song received four encores, and after the last one, the audience burst into applause which indicated their gratitude to McCree for his brilliant composition.

The words of the song are:
Forward, sons of Morehouse, show your thunder,
Put your hearts into the fray—
Forward, men, and tear that line asunder,
Rip-rip the foe with every play.

All our loyalty we pledge to thee
And our Maroon and White—
On to victory! On to victory!
You sons of Morehouse, FIGHT!

This song was introduced on the morning of our homecoming, and we believe that it inspired the team on to victory.

McCree is a 1935 graduate of Morehouse College. He was always interested in extra-curricular activities and made his presence felt by the students during his college days.

task and toward all our fellow men. Worship has helped us to understand their longing and suffering and need. We are bound to them with a deeper sense of obligation and interdependence. They, too, are God's children. So, we go forth to work with them in building more Christian homes and communities and a better world. Worship has not been just a respite from the storm. It has equipped us to brave its rigors.

God is a spirit and they that worship Him in spirit must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

This Crisis Offers us a Chance to Prepare Ourselves

Centering his theme around the ever popular song hit, "When the Lights Come on Again All Over the World," T. M. Alexander, graduate of Morehouse College and President of Alexander and Company, told the students that now is the time to become serious, broadminded, and roll up their sleeves and get down to business in order to keep up with the keen minds that other races are producing.

Declaring that this present crisis offers us a chance to prepare ourselves, Alexander said, "We cannot develop unselfish leadership; we must project ourselves into the communities. We, as the educated, can't stay upon the hill and lead; we can't feed others with a long handle spoon; we must get down with them and go with the following of the mass."

"There must be a relationship between each other 'When the Lights Come on Again . . . There won't be much time to categorize our group, but we must practice the democracy in our group which we are demanding from the other group. There must be no black and white standards of efficiency," he continued.

"Don't be too optimistic about the changes after this war," he said; "for while we are developing techniques for a better place, the white man is developing a technique to keep us in our place (at the back door)."

"If we waste time developing 'hep cats,' 'cream puffs,' and 'zoot suit wearers,'" he declared, "there will be no place for the type of mind that wears these clothes 'When the Lights Come on Again All Over the World!'"

To bring out the validity of his assertion, Alexander asked these questions: "What would be your attitude if you were a banker and a 'zoot-suit-wearer' came to you asking for a loan of \$500.00 to expand his business, if he came asking for a responsible job wearing a ten-gallon hat and a zoot-suit with a long chain hanging around his waist?" Too long have we had chains around us," he said. "We must get serious and measure shoulders with those of keener minds," he continued.

In concluding his address, he used the following quotation:

"On the plains of hesitation bleach the bones of countless thousands, who at the dawn of victory, stopped to rest and, while resting, died."

Atlanta Daily World

The Nation's Only Colored Daily Newspaper

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW

According to Brawley's History of Morehouse College, when Morehouse entered intercollegiate baseball for the first time in 1896, "the suits were made by the sewing department of Spelman Seminary," now Spelman College.

Morehouse has graduates who serve as presidents of the following institutions: Howard University, Dillard University, Benedict College, Alabama State Teachers' College, Georgia State College, Georgia Baptist College, West Virginia State College, Bryant Theological Seminary, and American Baptist Theological Seminary. Morehouse graduates have served as presidents of Jackson College and Langston University.

The Maroon Tiger was founded as a student organ in 1925 and the first copy was published under the editorship of John Pittman.

Morehouse graduates serve as editors and employees of the following newspapers and periodicals: Afro-American, Atlanta Daily World, Birmingham World, The California Eagle, The Chicago Defender, The Georgia Baptist, The National Baptists' Voice, The New Jersey Herald, St. Louis Call, and the Morehouse Alumnae.

Vallmer Jordan, New Sensation, Scores

Before a packed audience, Vallmer Jordan, a new sensation, made his debut as Mr. Craig in George Kelly's "Craig's Wife," directed by Baldwin W. Burroughs.

Jordan, a student at Morris Brown College, made his first appearance a successful one. Because of his brilliant performance, the play was interrupted several times by the audience with applause.

The play itself needs no praise of mine because most of you have seen it. It is a beautiful piece of light comedy and it is acted with the realism that comes after a long acquaintance with every part of the script by every member of the cast.

It would be an injustice not to mention the superb acting of Carol Phillip, who played the role of Craig's wife. More than once she was able to hold the audience spell bound with her real-life characterization of Mrs. Craig.

After all is said, the fact remains that the production was very good. Orchids to Baldwin W. Burroughs for the splendid job he is doing with the University players.

The cast was as follows: Mrs. Harold, Alma Vaughn; Miss Austin, Laura Watson; Mazie, Gussie Turner; Mrs. Craig, Carol Phillips; Mr. Craig, Vallmer Jordan; Ethel, Thelma Barnette; Mrs. Frazier, Lois Blayton; Birkmire, George Funderburg; Catelle, Charles Shorter; Harry, Lewis H. Smith; Fredericks, Cortez Walker. The staff was as follows: Stage manager, Nina Charltan; Technician, Frederick Lights; Building, Louis Peterson; Lighting, William White and Ernest Threadgill; Properties, Alma Flynn; Business Manager, Samuel Sampson; Costumes, Elizabeth McEwen.

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IT WILL ALL COME OUT "N" THE WASH

By the Rinso Twins

We have had quite an eventful month, fellows. We won three football games, crowned Miss Maroon and White, passed our mid-semester exams with our usual grade of A, and laughed it off at a series of dances. Let's settle down now to some grueling work and start the monthly wash. Well, well, you can see what a little time on the campus will do for you. Doris Blayton, Eloise Williams, Malzetta Peterson, Ernestine Wallace and Sadie Conley all arrived at the "Maroon and White" Dance promptly at eight o'clock and started getting ready to go home at ten on the dot. Hey, Doris Cooper, do you realize that if the allies keep up their good work, Cab will soon be back? Doris Smith needs some more chairs to accommodate her callers. Can it be that her list of admirers has so greatly increased or is she holding Y. M. C. A. meetings on her porch? J. Y. Moreland seems to go for a certain lass whose nickname is the same as the name as Georgia's pet fruit. Owen Funderburg is getting to be a regular "Spelman Willie." It must be good or Owen wouldn't go all out for it. Undoubtedly, Homer Nash plans to become a child psychiatrist. Apparently, he is beginning his research work on Little Miss Edith Ware, who still wins baby contests. It can't be love unless it's in a fatherly sort of way. Well, Lynnell Myers and Elaine McFadden have called it quits. Say, Elaine, better let those crabs go and acknowledge the claims of your house party sophomore. Certain people don't agree with our cleaning methods. Maybe they should keep their clothes out of our range. We don't enjoy the dirty work of the dirty people who can't take it. So, fellows! just straighten up and live right and cut out some of that zig-zagging.

Advice to the Baffled

Someone should inform Green T. Woods that the certain freshman he was interested in at Spelman has gone overboard for a certain senior at Morehouse.

Sorry, Ernest Talbert, but Robbie Peugese of A. U., seems to have other interests.

With the Love-Lorn

The "Spelman-Willie" Club is really in full swing, but also up a tree. There are so many eligible for the office of President that no decision can be made, but Albert Bethune is leading the race.

Marcus Nelson and Austella Walden are just as "lovey-dovey" as ever. The Duke and the Duchess are holding their own.

Samuel Sampson and Marian Herd are going steady, and I do mean steady. He once fitted here and there, but no more and it's easy to see why. Several rumors are heard, and one is really true. I know because I've seen it.

I wonder what happened to the Clyde Phillips-Mariella Ama; and Wesley Sawyer-Sadye Conley combinations? These were very nice while in existence, eh, boys? I heard Wesley has found "pigeons" to be much better company than girls, or could Josephine Fair hold the answer? What about Rowena Bell?

The President of the Student Body, James Holloway, is really doing all right for himself at A. U. Carry on, Pres.

The Freshman Class of Morehouse has a great swing at A. U., so far as two certain young ladies are concerned.

Anyone knowing Yvonne Cooper and her constant companion, Robbie Peugese, can readily understand why.

James Payne seems to be holding down two definite fronts: One at Spelman, the other at A. U. He receives mail daily from Spelman and he's seen frequently at A. U.

Well, Thad Galliard, just who is it to be—the girl at Spelman, the one at A. U., the one at Clark, the one at the Library, or the one at home?

Poor Robert "Porky" McCree just can't seem to get started. He's still very bashful, but he's not too bashful. I know some cute little freshettes who are anxious to know him better.

Well, well, Lief Cain, who really deploras a "Spelman Willie," has become one himself. He's given his all for the affections of a certain Miss Warner at Spelman. I hear the campus mail has been rather heavy because of this new romance.

Conrad Gandy, is your science work so interesting that you just have to go to the lab at night or is it because you can walk home with Robbie Peugese?

Three Morehouse seniors spent \$89.83 on a party... to no avail. Guess who? A hint to the wise is sufficient.

Do you suppose Nathan Elder fell in a bucket of paint or did the jerk actually buy those fairly colored corduroy pants? Wonder if Mary Parks knows that among her many admirers there is a Mr. Jesse Hawkins? Well!! the football players have no further excuse for not going over to Spelman in the evenings. It's time to think up another tale now, boys, or the city girls will be angry. Schleusture Edwards has some magnetic hold on Jerome Harris. He just can't escape from her... Wonder what's between newcomers Helen Bridges and Roy Boggs? Say, William Duncan, have you been told that you had a fine time at the homecoming dance? Wanted!! one girl, any girl, to entertain Oliver Brooks at least one night a week. He seems to have too much time to pes-

STAMPEDE AT THE HASH HOUSE

By James Payne, '44

A rattle of keys is heard, a bolt is drawn back, and with a wild lunge a strong force hits the door, flinging it open. There are screams of pain and agony, shouts, and laughter as men fight each other to get through the small door. Feet are stepped on, heads are hit on the wall, arms and legs are caught in the door. Still the men behind, in their eagerness to get through, are heedless of the screams of the crushed.

The doorway bends and sways with the crowd. It is one of the wonders of the world how this doorway has been able to withstand this onslaught of force. Yet three times a day, especially at noon and in the evenings, for years, the doorway has withstood this savage attack. It shows slight signs of weakening. Maybe after another year it will yield and man can say he has won another battle.

The question is asked, Where is this heroic doorway? Who are the men who fight like wild animals to get through first? What is the goal they are seeking? Is this door located in a prison camp with freedom as a goal for those who get through first? Is this doorway located in a madhouse where the inmates fight, push, and crush each other just for the fun of it? Let's peep in on them and see for ourselves.

Yes, we guessed right. It is a doorway leading into a dining hall. Wait! Am I seeing things, or is it really so? It seems incredible, but highly probable, that this doorway is located in a dining hall. As we approach closer we find that this dining hall is located in one of the leading Negro universities.

We find that the people who are doing all of the pushing and shoving aren't prisoners or inmates, although they act as such. They are all (now, this may shock you) students of one of our leading educational institutions.

Seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen fight with

everybody else... They tell me the boys are trying to put one over on you girls and sabotage the Christmas plans. Don't worry, girls, they can't stop Superman from rescuing Santa Claus. They'll soon be singing, "Dear, I'm going to give you a ring, bracelet, diamonds, everything, and you'll be singing "That's all right, baby," "All I need is you." (like h--- you will). You'd never guess it but Homer Hill went to the hospital this summer for appendicitis. The doctor's answer was not appendicitis but over-eating.

Hey, William Sullivan! who were the two glamorous babies you rescued out to Luncheon? We hear James Dickerson had to run and heat some milk for them. Johnny Cole, can you still get your car started when you are at Fay Game on Clark Street? I hope by now that Joyce Jenkins has found enough time from her various activities to write to "Chief" Perrin, her heart beat, who's working in Springfield. P. S.—Joyce, does John Lewis know this? Well, the "Miser," Harrel Weddington, actually took Forrester Sherwood to a game, a few days later to a show, and of all places, to a dance. We hear, but we don't know, that Forrester didn't have to foot the bills. The "Miser" has evidently struck oil or love? Which is it "Miser"? So sorry gang, but the Rinso Twins washed the bundles of Jerome Williams and Eleanor Milton, Calvin Washington and Eleanor Gaines, William Gary and Marian Ellison, Marcus Nelson and Austella Walden and Griffith Davis and Gwendolyn Cooper three times and not one speck of dirt did we find. But they'd better watch out if one bit of dirt appears we're out to find it. Sorry that William R. Williams and Virginia Tilman's bundle isn't ready yet. There is a rather large spot of dirt on a shirt of Williams that he wore on a certain football trip which won't come out. Well, we found quite a number of pieces with various initials on Fred Butler and Gloria McMath's bundle. One of the initials on a girl's handkerchief was O. B., while another on a man's shirt was G. C. A. We're sure they were placed in by somebody's mistake. What shall we do with those extra pieces, Fred and Gloria? Well, kids, after some back breaking scrubbing the wash is finally finished. We really have a few more pieces but our soap is out, so we'll see you next wash day.

equal vim and vigor to get in. It seems impossible that seniors, the leaders of the student body, would lower their dignity to push. Although it sounds fantastic, it is true. If the juniors and seniors hadn't led the way at the beginning of the year, the freshmen might be acting more orderly now.

Wait, that is not all. Once they get in and form a long line (you see they have cafeteria-style service) the real fun starts. The entire back end of the line starts moving forward to cut in on the students up front. This causes the line to move by taking two steps forward and one step backward. Even the most patient of people soon get tired of standing in line and soon drop out only to pop up again up front.

Well, you ask, do the graduate students participate in this pushing and line-crashing? In answer to that, I can only say that they don't join in the pushing at the door, but my, my, such line crashing. There are very few graduate students, unless they are men, who would go to the end of the line. Some of the young ladies would rather give you a pleasing smile, to go with your empty stomach, and just step right in line in front of you. Of course you don't mind because you are probably near the front, or else they wouldn't cut in. Then, too, you are having such a good time taking two steps forward and one backward that if she hadn't cut in, it would have ruined your rhythm. So it goes, you stand up front, with your tongue hanging out from hunger and thirst and watch your frat brothers, friends, and ladies cut in. Slowly but surely you are driven toward the end of the line.

At last when you have given up all hope of eating you look up in the face of tired women behind the slide dish-out the food. When you finally get your measly bit of yesterday's food and sit down to eat, you look at the food and then look at the doorway and the line, wondering whether it was worth it.

Come on, fellows! How about cutting out pushing and line crashing? We can do it if we try hard enough.



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SPORT ODDITIES

By Robert L. Smith

A few years ago when the goal posts were situated directly on the goal line, Howard University (Ala.) was engaged in a great football classic with Georgia Tech. With the possession of the ball deep in her territory, the Captain of Howard's team asked to borrow ten yards so that the goal posts wouldn't interfere with his punter's kicking. The Georgia Tech team consented to lend the ten

yards. Late in the fourth quarter, Georgia Tech, on a sustained drive, went to Howard's eight yard line. Then Georgia Tech's Captain asked for the ten yards which had been lent to Howard University. The final score was 7-0 in favor of Tech. Fritz Pollard, Sr. is the only Negro to play in a Rose Bowl game. He played with Brown University in 1916.

VARSITY BASKETBALL PRACTICE BEGINS

By Nathaniel Tillman

Varsity basketball practice officially began at Morehouse on Monday night, November 30, with a galaxy of promising players attending. We should feel quite proud as we note the high enthusiasm that prevails over the men trying out for varsity positions. Morehouse is equally as well off as any other S.I.A.C. team, judging by the material on hand, and should rank high in the final standings and in the tournament.

Ten squad members are still available from last year plus nearly twenty new try-outs, mostly from the Freshman Class. We are indeed fortunate to have such a huge turnout for basketball this season, as most schools have been raided by draft boards.

Of last year's squad we have the following Georgians: Samuel McMath, A. T. Robinson, Albert Wil-

liams, Felix Evans, Thomas Graves, Robert Kennon, Homer Hill, Robert Scott, and Nathaniel Tillman. From Concord, N. C., we still have James Haley.

Newcomers are plentiful and among them are: J. Y. Moreland, Silas Abrams, Charles Goosby, Jerry Adams, and Alvin Wardlaw from Atlanta; Peter Moon, Athens; Jerome Harris, Franklin Taylor, John Saffold, Oliver Brooks from Montgomery, Ala.; John Lewis and Lovell Jackson, Birmingham, Ala.; Paul Gray, Kansas City, Mo.; Jay Jackson, St. Charles, Mo.; Robert Jenkins, Manning, S. C.; George Jett, Louisville, Ky.; Preston Wilcox, Youngstown, O.; Charles Pierce, Tyler, Tex.; and William Stoddard, Jacksonville, Fla.

These men will carry the name of Morehouse into the win column and to 1943 hardwood fame even in the absence of Captain James "Pinky" Haines, William Kindle, Hubert Scott, and Charles "Red" Simmons, and under the expert guidance and tutorage of Coaches Forbes and Archer will prove to be one of the best teams ever to represent the "School on the Red Hill."

KRYL AND SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA PERFORM AT SPELMAN

The appearance of the celebrated Bohumir Kryl and his famous Symphony Orchestra in Sisters Chapel on Thursday evening, December 3, was one of the truly great musical events of the year at Spelman College. Kryl, known as the world's greatest cornetist, is now on a coast to coast tour, playing in leading colleges and universities throughout the country. He is also filling a few limiting engagements in the larger cities.

In his celebrated manner, Kryl rendered several masterpieces which will long be remembered by all those who saw him perform. The audience was completely fascinated by his wonderful interpretation and variety. Kryl is a great artist and he will be long remembered by the large number who came out to hear him.

OUR PLACE IN THE CRISIS

These are chaotic times. The entire world is enveloped in the flames of hate and greed. Man has forsaken reason and abandoned all of the philosophies of peaceful existence. He is a willing passenger on a vehicle that hurdles hell-bent to the extinction of all of the conventions of Christian ways. The thunder that rolls o'er the seven seas reverberates across the peace-loving American landscape. The flames that dart from Mars, sear at the very soul of our great nation. We have reached the Crisis! With each dawning day ill-winds blow the deepening shadows of chaos close to our very shores.

Circumstance, and the flux of time and events have brought this stricken globe to her knees at the crossroads where every passing moment weaves a pattern of destiny across the cyclorama of time; where the leaders of men, like the proverbial blind leading the blind, attempt to guide the hordes of freedom hungry brothers through the deepening shadows of tyranny. Times there are when man in his crisis wonders whether to turn and whom to follow.

We, the students of Cheyney, fortunate individuals as we are, are guided by the minds of those who have consecrated their lives to the expounding of the wisdom of the Ages. We stand momentarily sheltered from the harsh blasts of oppression in the arms of Alma Mater, mindful of the fact that tomorrow we march to battle, armed and guided by knowledge. We march unflinchingly into the flaming torment, bent upon preserving that for which our forefathers died. We fight for the opportunity to proclaim that the blood that bathed the Commons of Boston, the ramparts of Bunker Hill, the Mississippi delta loam, and the icy waves of Lake Erie did not flow in vain. We fight and die for the right to live to fight again, so that future generations of black men and women may rightfully claim their heritage. We dedicate our bodies and our souls to the posterity of the Negro race and the salvation of our democracy.

—The Cheyney Record, Cheyney Teachers College.

DEMISE OF A COLLEAGUE

Word comes from Montreal of the suspension of the Editor-in-Chief of The Georgian and subsequent resignation of his Editorial Board because of vigorous exceptions taken by his Students' Council to a front-page editorial dealing with a recent LIFE Magazine indictment of French Canada.

The Editor in question dealt most un tactfully, in our judgment, with the whole question, although there may be some truth in his remarks. But to hurl editorial epithets at Cardinal Villeneuve, Premier Adelard Godbout, and Laval's Le Carabin on a question which has scarcely any place in a college publication, except when handled with politest of kid gloves, is in doubtful taste.

The whole matter brings up the vaunted "Freedom of the Press"; but it also brings to mind that the freedom of the collegiate press is something else again. Collegiate editors are in a most delicate position of trust in relation to our student councils. It is legitimate to lead their opinion, even to attempt to influence it forcibly. But we should only rarely attempt to bludgeon it into submission. And we should generally confine these outbursts to issues of direct University concern.

Thus we find ourselves in little sympathy with our colleague, because we feel that he has failed to use even fairly good judgment. If his remarks had been wiser in the first place, we would be prepared to help him fight for his right to print them; but in this instance we believe he has acted hastily and foolishly.—The Varsity, University of Toronto.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

"The schoolhouse of the future will be more than a school. It will be the home of community services. The teacher will be more than an instructor. He will be one of various community workers. The superintendent of schools will also be an administrator of community services. And the lay committee appointed or elected to supervise how children learn will be more than a school board—even more than a board of education. It will be the board of citizens whose duty it will be to see to it not only that children are taught to be literate, healthy, patriotic, good and able to earn a living, but also that infants shall be properly born; children fed, housed and clothed; youth guided to a job and provided with work experience until permanently settled; and all our people given opportunity to be healthy, educated and have decent provisions for recreation."—William F. Russell, Dean, Teachers College, Columbia University, urges educators to prepare for great changes.

Wesley Sawyer Leads First All-Student Forum In the History of Morehouse College

On Monday, November 30, Wesley Sawyer and Roy Thomas made history at Morehouse. These two young men were the first in the history of our college to present a forum in natural science on work done exclusively by undergrads. As far as we are able to ascertain, it is the first time that this has happened at any undergraduate school anywhere. It was through the initiative of these two undergraduates that such a topic, "The effects of ultra-violet rays and determination of lethal dose on paramecium aurelia, paramecium caudatum and species of eulotes," was discussed.

The investigation was done in the laboratories of Morehouse and Clark Colleges. The investigation was both comprehensive and exhaustive. It was done so thoroughly, in fact, that Mr. Sawyer, who presented the paper, was quite capable of defending anything he had said in this investigation. This was especially interesting and reassuring because queries were being fired at him not only by students present but by Dr. S. M. Nabrit, Chairman of the Biology Department, Atlanta University, and by Dr. H. E. Finley, Chairman of the Department of Biology, Morehouse.

This historical forum marks the beginning of a series of these forums to be sponsored and conducted by Sigma Mu, the Science and Mathematics Club.

Those who are interested in getting first hand information concerning the matter contained in this excellent paper done by Messrs. Sawyer and Thomas are especially urged to do so by contacting the librarian of Sigma Mu.

Roy Boggs assisted in recording the highlights of the forum.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

In the exhibition room of the library Mr. Roger Harlepp addressed a group of students representing the French Clubs of the Atlanta University system. Mr. Harlepp is an Alsatian by birth. This means that he feels very deeply the struggle between France and Germany, since Alsace is on the provinces buffeted from one country to another. He is an engineer, and was educated at Besancon, France, and at the University of Paris.

One of the jobs which he undertook during his career in France was the construction of the Maginot Line. He came to the United States for the first time in 1936, and was appointed professor of French at Emory University. He left the United States just at the outbreak of the present war and returned to France to take the position as lieutenant in the French Army.

His talk emphasized the faults in the recuperative powers of France. Giving us a moving panorama of French history, he recalled each crisis and catastrophe through which the French nation has passed. He also showed how each time France has succeeded in not only overcoming her crises, but coming out of them with great spiritual fortitude.

We owe this interesting and illuminating address to the kindness of President Florence M. Read, of Spelman College, who introduced Mr. Harlepp to the teachers in the Language Department.

Williard F. Harper.

2,000 "Guinea Pigs" Test Vacine at Cornell

Ithica, N. Y.—Testing of a new type of influenza vaccine of "great promise" on 2,000 Cornell University students and teachers volunteering as "guinea pigs" began recently.

The experimental vaccinations will be continued for two weeks. Two types are being used. One is described as "a new preparation of great promise," and the other as a "control."

Both have been used experimentally before but among small groups. The large-scale experiment is designed to test not only efficacy but also possible reaction variances.

He came in and sat down alongside of her. He was a clean cut, good looking chap. She smiled at him. The place was deserted. In a low tone he said: "Please give me what you gave me last night."

—Talledega Student, Talladega College.

DEMISE

From out of the silent and dismal labyrinth of death came a sombre traveller
Simply and rightly garbed as any other might be;
He strode into the light and the light shone through him;
Yet he was poised and erect and striding onward.

I saw him when he saw me, and the both stood still;
Then slowly and calmly he came my way,
I knew him well, and I knew him not and I fled from him;
Swiftly, fleetly did I flee, yet he was ever near.

Down the winding by-ways I did go panting as I went
Over the fields, the woodlands, the meadows I scurried,
Leaping and dodging, running and groping; all day I fled,
Trying vainly my pursuer to lose, but he was ever near.

Soon Apollo had his journey finished and Morpheus with darkness descended;
Then softly the delicate rays of Luna floated down
To bathe the sleeping land in a bath of silvery splendor;
While Morpheus gave sleep and rest to the weary workers.

When the darkness was upon me, my soul became relieved;
My pursuer had somehow been waylaid and could not be seen;
Then slowly from the wings of light and from within the darkness itself
Formed before me the blackest of forms; He was here.
Death himself stood before me and opened his mouth to speak,
But before he could speak, I whirled about as a madman,
Desperately dashing about calling in vain for help and succor;
But help came not and my limbs froze fast, and he was ever near.

Then as the black, black smoke from the flames of a gigantic conflagration
Mounts and climbs so as to blanket the sky from the earth,
Just so did he suddenly arise out from himself into black, black cloak about me,
And blot out everything from view and drew me closer to him.

The earth seemed to come up and draw me down to it,
For I lie prostrate looking again into the face of death
Who was hovering about me as a monstrous savage beast
Ready to strike fear and lifelessness into its victim.

And like the farmyard fowl shrieks and screams, struggling from a robber falcon,
I, too, wailed agonizingly in morbid terror and fright;
While he came closer and closer, nearer and nearer,
Then again he opened his mouth to speak; he was ever near.

Death motioned me to stop my outcry, then he spoke thus:
"Why do you flee from me, why do you fear me?
Do you not see now that I am but a messenger of peace?"
And lo and behold, I saw the mark of a peacemaker on his brow.

There on his brow was the olive leaf, the symbol of peace;
Then as the sunlight breaks through after the tempest,
Likewise did the ray of confidence beam into my soul
And caused the fear and the grief to depart from me.

Death, who was gloomy and frightening, had transformed;
He stood erect and poised, simply and rightly garbed as any other might be;

But his face was travel worn and weary from many a journey,
Yet he was dignified and upright, and he stood near.
Then with a tender slowness he bent over and firmly took my hands in his,
And he raised me from the ground to my full height;
There upon with outstretched arms he placed his hands upon my shoulders saying,
"Friend, now we know and understand one another, let us go."

And as we walked side by side, shoulder to shoulder,
The golden chariot of Apollo peered above the horizon,
Casting its brilliant rays on the doorway to the Great Beyond;
We walked into the light; the light shone through us and we strode onward. —By Roy Thomas, Jr.

HELP WIN WAR!

YOU can help to win the war! Donate your useless iron and steel articles to the scrap pile. Drive your car sensibly and carefully. Spend your spare nickels and dimes for Defense Stamps.

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts.
—Marcus Aurelius.

"If there are any ignoramuses in the room, please rise," said the professor. There was a pause and then Asa rose to his feet.
"Why, Asa, do you mean to say that you are one?"
"Well, not exactly, professor; but I hated to see you standing alone."

THE LAW

"You can't arrest me; I'm a student."
"Ignorance is no excuse," replied the officer.

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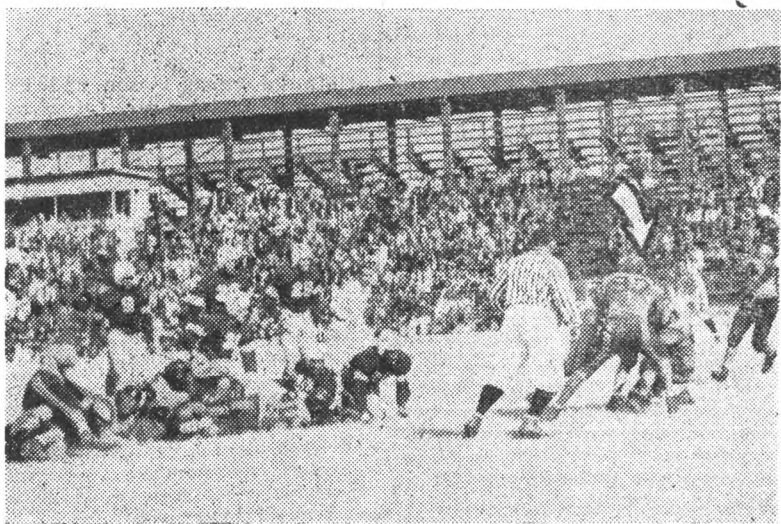


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THE TIGERS IN MAROON AND WHITE GAME, DEFEAT ALABAMA STATE 15-7

WILBUR JONES SPARKS TIGERS TO VICTORY

By Clarence Anderson



TIGER'S FLASH IN ACTION—Wilbur Jones, sensational passer and runner, is shown running over two would-be tacklers for a touchdown. Maples, No. 97, and an unidentified Hornet player try in vain to stop Jones, as shown by the arrow, while Marshall, No. 72, Hornet's end, rushes to aid his team mates. Turner, No. 9, Chandler, No. 32, and Kemp, No. 29, stand jubilantly as Jones goes over.

Harper's Field, Atlanta, Ga., November 16.—So the story might have been told in a simple headline like the above one, but it was a bigger story than that. Saturday, November 21, saw a determined Morehouse eleven; who had been struggling for its share of football glory all year, come into its own.

The game wasn't two minutes old before the hard charging line of the Tigers had recovered the ball in the end zone, after a bad pass on the part of the Ala. center, for two points. The ball was then put into play by a free kick. Chandler, Morehouse fullback, returned it to the 27 yard stripe. After a series of attempts to penetrate the Hornets forward wall the Tigers were forced to kick. So followed a kicking duel between the two teams mixed with a slight running and passing attack. The Hornets held a slight edge in the duel. At one point, Wilbur Jones, Tiger punter, was backed up to the 40 yard line on the fourth down from which point he attempted to kick, but couldn't get it off because of several Hornets who had broken through. The punt was blocked and went over to Ala. on the six yard line. Bama scored after two tries. The try for extra point was good. The score stood Morehouse—2, Ala.—7.

Taking the ball after the kickoff on the ten yard line, Anderson raced it back up to the 28 yard line before being brought down by a host of Hornets. From this point on, the Tigers drove—running and passing—carrying the ball down the field. Before long, the Housemen had the State boys backed up against the wall of their own goal. Anderson carried the ball on a reverse from the twenty-five down to State's ten; at this point Chandler hit into the line for a gain of two yards, Jones thundered over center of States line to score standing up after hurdling one man and evading two others. The try for extra point was no good. The score stood at the half-time—Morehouse 8, Bama State 7.

During the half, Miss Beatrice Goldsby was crowned "Miss Maroon and White." She looked very attractive along with her two attendants, Miss Earnestine Wallace and Miss

Mariella Ama, both of Atlanta. The highlights of the ceremony was the presentation of a gold football to Captain Andy Anderson by "Miss Maroon and White" (Miss Goldsby).

The band under the leadership of Prof. W. L. James, performed well. Morehouse presented for the first time its new fight song.

The field cleared and the fans resumed their seats anxiously awaiting the remainder of the game. Morehouse kicked off to State, who, after several attempts to penetrate the Maroon forward wall, was forced to kick. The third quarter saw little change in the status of the two teams. A change in the backfield combination started a drive which terminated in a touchdown in the fourth quarter. Hill was at quarterback, Jones and Pearson at halfback, and Chandler at fullback. This combination drove down the field, Pearson made the longest run of the day—a twenty-five yard run on a reverse to the left side of the line. The fourth quarter found the Tigers deep in State territory. A pass, Jones to Williams, who did a beautiful job of faking a lateral to force four tacklers to turn him a loose. After they saw he was going to run with it they rushed in to stop this mad dash. To the surprise of all, he lateraled to Standford Smith, center for Morehouse, who dashed for the touchdown. This was the most spectacular play. The try for extra point was good. The score stood—Morehouse 15, Bama State 7. Thus what might have been a meager headline in some sport section, proved to be the biggest story of the year for Morehouse.

This was the last game of the season for the Maroon squad. The team was sparked by some seniors who were playing the last game of their college careers. Those who played their last game were: Capt. Clarence Anderson, John Turner, A. T. Robinson, Charles Simmons, George Chandler, and Paul Hyde.

Both teams should be congratulated on their fine spirit of sportsmanship. The game was one which did not leave any room for regrets. Both teams performed excellently and the best team won.



SCOTT IS LOOSE, but not for a touchdown. This picture shows Scott, Sophomore back, No. 19, as he went around his end to gain 15 yards before being hauled down by a host of Freshmen tacklers. Following this play, Scott passed to Tillman to touchdown.

HER MAJESTY'S MAGIC VOICE



Miss Beatrice Goldsby (center), "Miss Maroon and White," captivated a capacity crowd with her magic voice and inspired a not-to-be-denied team to victory. Miss Goldsby is shown presenting a golden football to Captain Clarence Anderson. Reading from left to right are: Wesley Sawyer, Mariella Ama, Beatrice Goldsby, Ernestine Wallace, Harold Marion and Captain Clarence Anderson.

MASSEY LEADS SENIORS TO 6-0 WIN OVER JUNIORS

Thomas Massey, "the galloping ghost," led his team to a 6-0 win over the highly favored Juniors in a hard fought battle!

The Seniors struck pay dirt in the first quarter when Davis, standing in punt formation, received a bad shift from center and failed to get his punt down the field. A swarm of Senior tacklers broke through to pounce upon the ball that stopped on the Juniors' 3 yard line.

The Seniors took over the ball on the Juniors' 3 yard line, and Massey crashed through the center of the line for the touchdown. The try for the extra point was not good.

The Juniors, led by the hard running fullback, Scott Lewis, were continuously threatening throughout the game.

In the second quarter, Lewis received the ball on the Seniors' 45 yard line and ripped off tackle for 25 yards, placing the ball on the Seniors 20 yard line. On the next play, Lewis plunged his way down to the 8 yard line. At this point, Sam Washington attempted an end run and failed to gain. The play was duplicated and so was the gain. On the third down, Lewis carried the ball down to the 5 yard line, and down to the 2 yard line on the fourth down. The ball went over to the Seniors, who punted out of danger.

The last two quarters found both teams unable to score, and the game ended with the Seniors leading 6-0.

Outstanding players for the Juniors were Scott Lewis, who gained 77 yards in 14 tries; Burwell, Davis, and Reid. Massey, Sawyer, Graves, Owens and Fitzgerald were outstanding for the Seniors.

Victories by the Seniors and Sophomores set the stage for their meeting to determine the Intra-Mural Championship.

SUMMARY

Seniors	Juniors
Smith L.E.	Jackson
Whatley L.T.	Reid
Owens L.G.	Lights
Graves C.	Payne
Drakeward R.G.	Davis
Marshall R.T.	Quick
William R.E.	Burwell
Sawyer Q.B.	S. Washington
Fitzgerald L.H.	C. Washington
Sampson R.H.	Gaston
Massey F.B.	Lewis

Seniors 6 0 0 0—6
 Juniors 0 0 0 0—0
 Seniors scoring: Touchdown, Massey.

SOPHOMORES PASTE 7-0 DEFEAT ON FRESHMEN

RED HILL, Atlanta, Ga.—The Sophomores attacking with devastating fury, trounced over age-old intra-mural rivals, the Freshmen, 7-0 in a hard fought contest. This was the first victory for the Sophomores in the history of intra-mural competition at Morehouse.

The defeat eliminated the Freshmen, with one of the strongest teams on our campus, from the intra-mural title chase.

The Sophomores were slow getting underway, but once they warmed up, there was nothing that the hard-fighting Freshmen could do to stop the victory-thirsty Sophomores as they rolled up 140 yards on the ground and 152 yards via the air while limiting the Freshmen to a scant 42 yards rushing and 70 yards by passing.

Sophs. Froshs.

First downs	7	7
Yds. gained rushing, net	140	42
Forw'd passed attempted	13	16
Forw'd passes completed	5	4
Yds. gained by passing	152	70
Forw'd passes interc'ted	3	0
Yds. lost by penalties	80	15
Op. fumbles recovered	2	3

CARTER STARS

Striking with lightning plays being run from a double-wingback formation sparked by the hard plunging fullback, Douglas Carter, in the last three quarters the Sophomores completely baffled the Freshmen in one of the wildest games ever played on the "Red Hill" at Morehouse College. Carter, carrying the pigskin for an average of 5 yards per try, sparked his mates to victory.

FRESHMEN THREATEN

The Freshmen, led by the brilliant triple threat, Otis Smith, struck at pay dirt first when they drew their first and only trick out of the bag which the Sophomores left them holding.

It was early in the second quarter when Johnny Forte, Freshman stalwart tackle, pounced upon a fumbled ball to give it to his mates on the Sophomore 28-yard line. Smith, running from a T-formation, hammered at the Sophomore line to gain a first down in three tries to place the ball on the 14-yard line. The Sophomores drew a 15-yard penalty for clipping, placing the ball on the one-foot line.

The Sophomore line refused to yield a touchdown, and the Freshmen lost the ball on downs.

Coming back in the fourth quarter, the Sophomores began their victory march. After an exchange of punts, the Freshmen were in possession of the ball down in the Sophomore territory. Smith faded back and passed to Combs, completing it for 15 yards and a first down. On the next attempted pass, Plato Southerland intercepted the ball and ran 49 yards

with the aid of beautiful downfield blocking before being hauled down by a flock of Freshman players.

On the first play, William Scott's pass was completed to Frazier Johnson, who ran 35 yards before being tackled on the Freshman 12 yard line. At this point, the Freshmen began rushing the backs of the Sophomores and held them for four downs without yielding a yard.

TILLMAN SCORES

The Freshman were in possession of the ball on their own 13 yard line when Smith, standing in punt formation, kicked to the Sophomore 40 yard line.

On the first play, Scott passed 20 yards to McKinney, placing the ball on the Freshman 40 yard line. Lined up in a double-wingback formation, the ball was passed from the center to Scott who faded to the right side of his line and rifled a bullet-like pass 40 yards to "Fleet Feet" Tillman, who crossed the goal for the touchdown. Fullback Carter ripped through the center of the line to score the extra point. The game ended, Sophomores 7, Freshmen 0.

Outstanding players for the Sophomores were Lewis, McCollum, Mack, and Owens on the line; Carter, Tillman, Scott, Brooks, and Johnson in the backfield. Outstanding players for the Freshmen were Forte, Cunningham, Albert and Derricotte on the line, Smith, Taylor and Combs in the backfield.

LINEUPS:

Sophomores	Pos.	Freshmen
McKinney	L.E.	Derricotte
Gary	L.T.	Cunningham
Clark	L.G.	Ragsdale
McCollum	C.	McKinney
Mack (Capt.)	R.G.	Albert
Raymond	R.T.	Forte
Lewis	R.E.	Riley
Brooks	Q.B.	Adams (Capt.)
Freeman	L.H.	Smith
Grey	R.H.	Taylor
Johnson	F.B.	Chambers
Freshmen	0	0
Sophomores	0	0

Scoring touchdown: Tillman (for Freeman).

Extra point: Carter (for Johnson). Freshmen substitutes: Johnson, Brooks.

Sophomore substitutes: Owens, Miller, Tillman, Carter, Southerland, Tarver, Williams.

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