
The Maroon Tiger



Senior Edition

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE, ATLANTA, GEORGIA



1. O. Hardnett



2. C. Funderburg



3. L. Ford



4. B. Dobbins



12. J. Handy



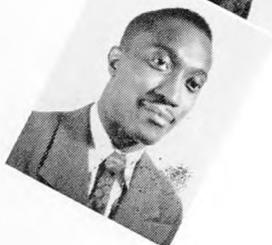
13. B. Atkinson



14. J. Payne



15. G. Bunyon



5. H. B. Ingram
6. A. I. Terrell



11. L. B. Stephens
President



16. A. Williams
17. W. O. Terrell



7. Wm. Warner

8. J. Thompson

9. W. H. Hammons

10. W. Howell



18. E. A. Ashton



19. C. Pinkston



20. G. Coffee



21. M. Hudson



18. E. A. Ashton



19. C. Pinkston



1. L. Creque



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3. H. Little



4. J. Jones



5. Wm. MacArthur



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7. U. S. Johnson



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10. S. Chapman



18. W. Parson



19. J. Reid



20. M. Brockington



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10. M. Jackson

11. E. Jackson
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20. E. J. Jones

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22. Wm. McGill

23. F. H. Bennet





W. Ricks



C. Warner

*The Staff,
the Junior,
the sophomore
and
the freshman
classes dedicate this
edition
of
The Maroon Tiger
to the Seniors of 1947*

The Editor



The Staff

Class Presidents
Junior, Sophomore, Freshman



O. K. Sleepy, let's go!

A Day
at
"The House"



It's "Chow time"

8:00 O'clock class??

Too bad





Surprise
No Chapel Cutting
today

If you would
write Sometimes...

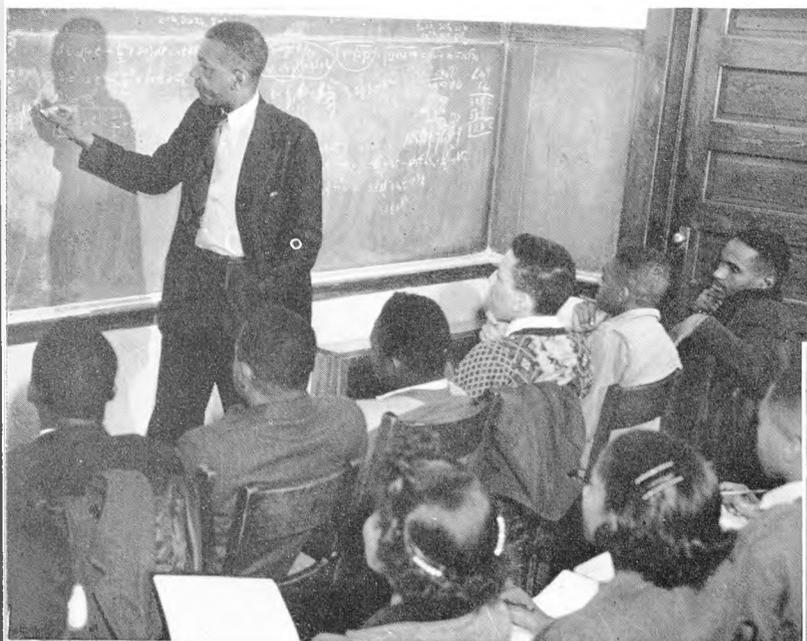
A little morning
coffee now



Just a glimpse of the morning paper
Who Said Funnies?



and off we go to class again



Dinner time now

No, it can't be!
one afternoon of
freedom
A little
washing

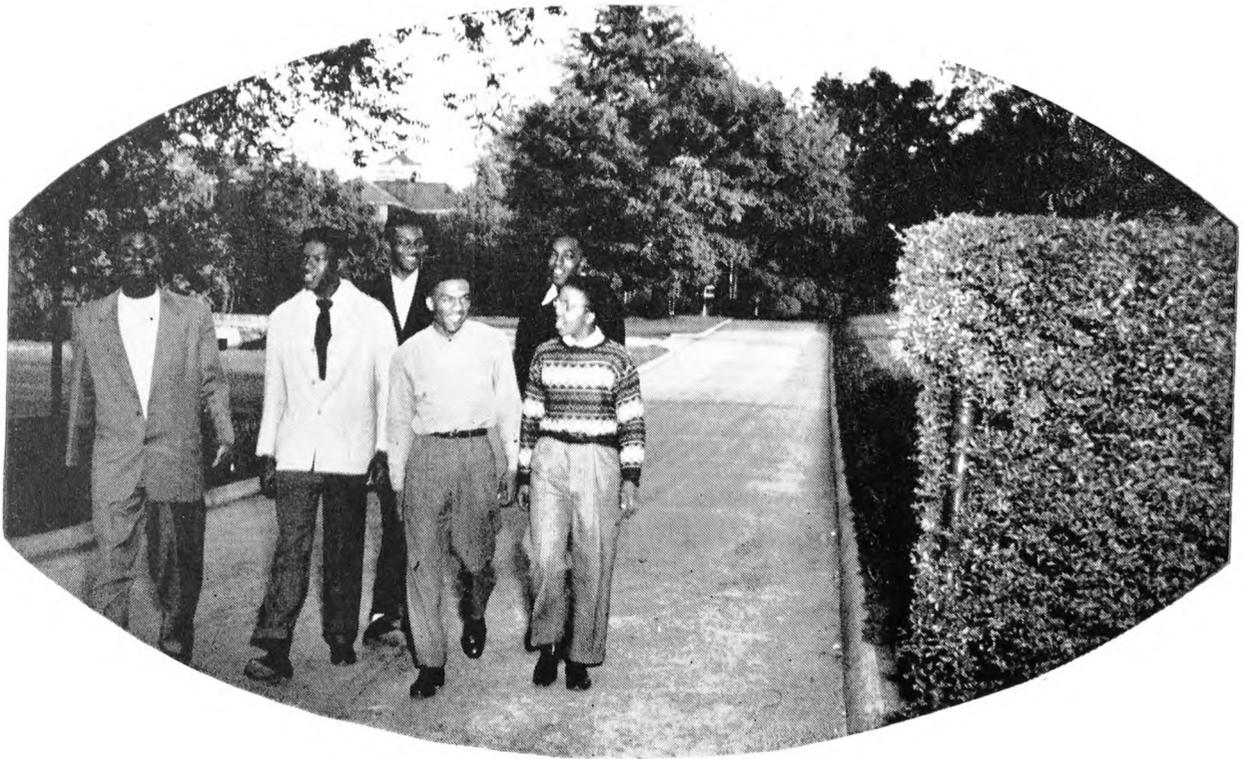
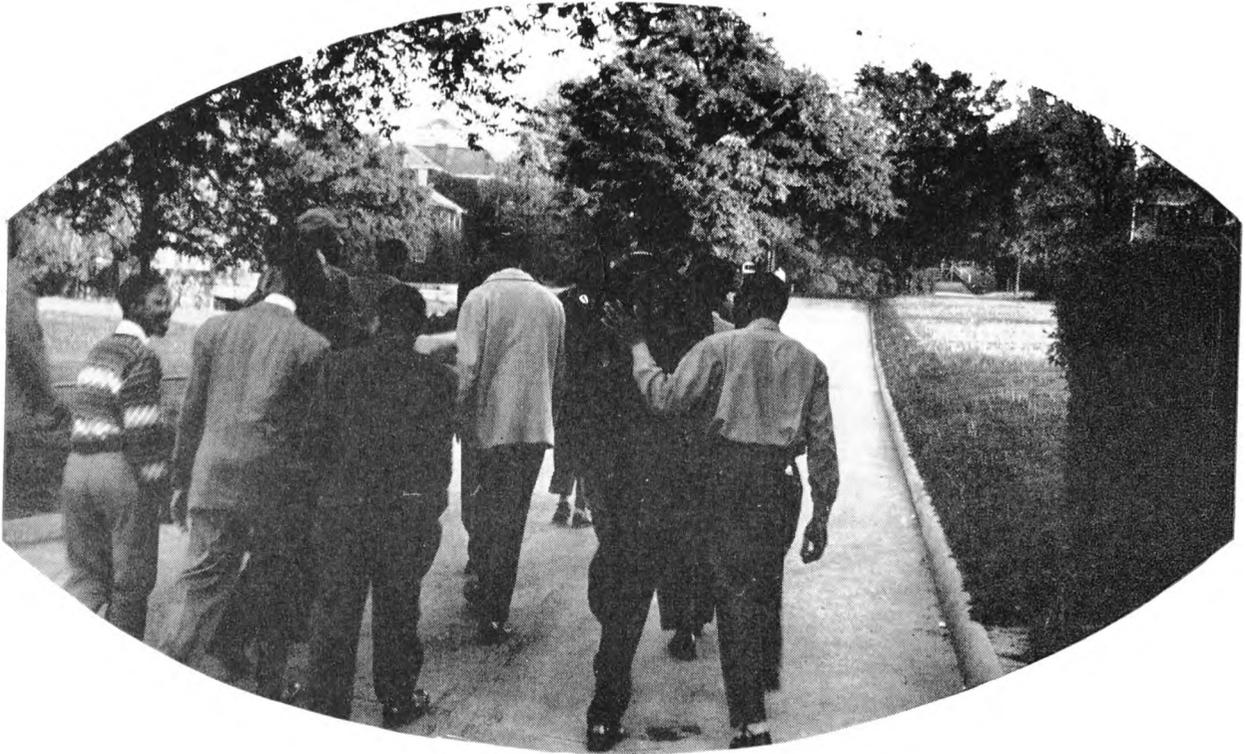


a lot of
ping pong
and---

What !!
my afternoon
to go to lab.?



We caught you in the act.
Spelman Willie punches the clock on time



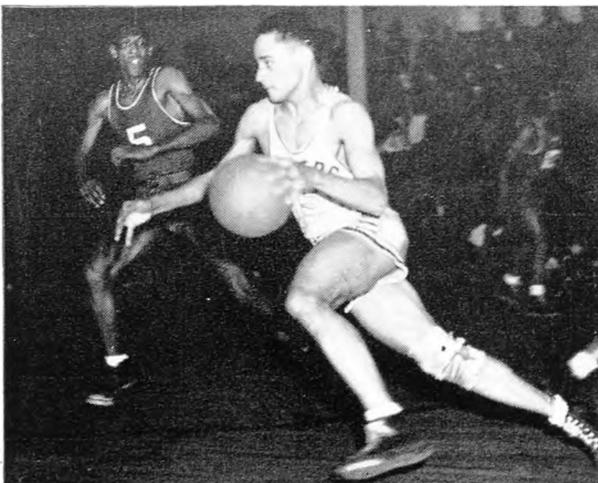
But why come back so soon
..... still just an hour?

The pie man is always on hand
after supper.

A mad rush for the phone
then begins.



"My lucky
date"



What's Up tonight?
A basketball game.



After game bull session is in process on the "bloc"

(Secret—the 'bloc' would fall if we didn't prop it up).

**Back to
lessons
and
then
to bed---So ends**



A Day at "The House"

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Senior Edition

The Maroon Tiger

THE VOICE OF THE STUDENTS OF
MOREHOUSE COLLEGE

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OUR PLATFORM

The Maroon Tiger must of necessity be a potent student organ. Our primary purpose is to give an unbiased report of the major occurrences in the immediate community. We pledge our full support toward developing men of high character and scholarship. To stimulate students to become interested in national and international problems is our desire, for Morehouse men must be world citizens. We endeavor to present materials that will make our men become cognizant of their responsibilities to the school, the nation and the world. This is the Maroon Tiger.



VIEWS OF THE NEWS

By Charles M. Crenshaw

President Truman's opening speech on U. S. aid to Greece and Turkey brought the expected rush of other countries to the U. S. Treasury. The Dutch have notified the State Department that they cannot settle affairs in Indonesia without financial and moral aid from the U. S. Iran is expected to ask for a loan to insulate the country against Russian intervention. Chances are she will not get the money. The U. S. feels Iran is rather well off through her oil earnings. A U. S. loan to Norway will permit that country to buy some \$150 million dollars worth of U. S. goods and services.

All around the world the battle for or against communism has been started. There is a world dilemma over security: the exponents of democracy on the one hand and the promoters of socialism and communism on the other. The world is faced with the strange relationship of national disarmament and international armament. Russia, while demanding national disarmament, has delayed the system of "international armament" that was envisaged in the charter of the U. N. Neither the U. S. or Russia can reach much further beyond their present spheres without colliding dangerously with the other's interest.

Peron of Argentina lands in the headline by recently shunning a Moscow trade delegation. The prospects of warm and lasting amity between Russia and Argentina, characterized a few months ago as a serious threat to U. S. interest, are fading out. Peron, however, must be viewed suspiciously for he is already seeking to wipe out the act which would prevent his re-election at the end of his present six-year term. His move to win the friendship of organized labor in the U. S. has backfired. Reports show workers ingrained with fear and suspicion, government has usurped functions of labor unions, and economic reforms for labor have been used to great measures for military purposes.

Many well informed diplomats are convinced that Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek is losing his grip on China. The U. S., officially silent for the moment, is hopeful that a liberal group will emerge to stand somewhere midway between the extremists among the nationalists and the communists.

Despite the strong hand of occupation forces in Japan, within a few months private trade will be restored some time this summer. U. S. business men are expected to be allowed to enter, possibly by summer. Less than 24 hours after the President's speech on aid to Greece and Turkey the Japanese government began to sound out the U. S. about immediate loans to "convert Japan to a base

against communism." The powerful newspaper Mainichi said editorially: "We may have to appeal to the U. S. as Greece and Turkey have done."

It is interesting to note the views taken by the two leading GOP candidates in Congress: Senators Taft and Vandenberg. They have been on different sides on many issues. Vandenberg for National Resource Planning Board, Taft against; Vandenberg for subsidies, the British loan, the bill to supplement the U. N., the Breton Woods agreement; Taft against.

Above the merriment of the first peace to hit Georgia in many months can be heard the opponent's artillery being shifted into position for another battle in the 1948 election.

Russia does not want to get involved in a war over Greece or any other territory outside the present limits of the Soviet world; the Russians are in no condition to do so even if they wanted to; a firm U.S. policy means little or no possibility of war with Russia for a long time.

Dear Editor

Mr. Charles Vert Willie
Editor-in-Chief
The Maroon Tiger
Morehouse College
Atlanta, Georgia
Dear Mr. Willie:

Thanks for the Founders Day Edition of The Maroon Tiger. It is heartening to see the reappearance of this journal and I hope it will be published more often now that some of the restrictions and encumbrances of war are passing.

Griff Davis' article on college libraries is interesting and challenging. The style is arresting and the message smoothly presented. We hope that the students who read the article will realize that the situation which Mr. Davis describes is largely of their making and will do something about it. I do not believe that the majority of our students wish the library to be a "club house" but those who use it for such a purpose are strong enough to take over or influence the others. The library staff do not wish to be policemen. We are servants of the tools of intellectual progress but our effectiveness is definitely hampered by those who use the resources of the library for social purposes.

We earnestly hope that other students will face this situation and others affecting their college life as forthrightly as does Mr. Davis. Let's have some more such articles!

Faithfully yours,

WALLACE VAN JACKSON,
University Librarian.

WEEPING IN THE TWILIGHT

By Lynward W. Stevenson

Something always snaps inside me on Founder's Day and similar occasions when old Morehouse men return to the campus with the yardstick of the past by which they measure the stature of present-day Morehouse students. According to their measurement, the Morehouse men of today are degenerate. "The men aren't like they use to be," they say. Of course we have changed and are proud that we have.

I wonder if it ever occurred to our accusers that since they were at Morehouse many things have happened in our world that influence the lives and attitudes of people from the hamlet to the institution. Apparently it has not. It is this lack of insight that irks me. Modern techniques have made the story of a country boy rising from the level of the plow and flail to great heights obsolete. A more enlightened generation of parents sends its children to college; so they no longer must wait "to get on their own" before coming to college. Thus the present-day students are less matured than the older generation of college students. In the classroom authoritarianism has given away to democratic participation, and missionarism to scientism. In brief, we live in a new era and a new era always demands new men. So if the contemporary Morehouse student is to be properly evaluated, the yardstick of the present must be used. It would be more scientific to compare him (if comparison must be made) with students of other colleges.

But the Morehouse men of the past do not only faultily evaluate the contemporary Morehouse men; they give us a faulty evaluation of themselves. They give us a picture of the Morehouse man "trailing clouds of glory", the Morehouse man who has made good. They never get around to mention Morehouse stragglers of their generation. Therefore, they don't give a true picture of the old Morehouse man.

What if these were "the good ole days" on the campus that the sobbers for the past would carry us back to? What would be the situation? For one thing, it would be "the good ole days" on the campus and a new day in the world just outside the campus. Morehouse would be wired in like a concentration camp. The fellows would have to be in at six o'clock, thus missing some of the good things that happen at night. The culprit who

stayed out until twelve o'clock would return to find Dr. Mays or Dean Brazeal sleeping in his bed. A dance would be unthinkable and would bring down the anathema of the Morehouse disciplinarians. The men would be raw and crude from the lack of frequent social contacts with the girls. We would be eating out of tin plates and drinking out of tin cups. Are these "the good ole days" that the old Morehouse men would carry us back to?

There is another indictment brought upon us by our accusers: "The Morehouse men aren't gentlemen anymore; they don't respect ladies." This may be true, but it does not represent a degeneracy peculiar to Morehouse men; it is a social trend. It took a world war that forced women into industry to remove her from an Elizabethan plane. Women are now competing with men in all fields of endeavor. They, too, get on the street cars with work caps, dungarees, and dinner buckets under arm. Biologists, moreover, say that women are not the weaker sex to be handled with kid gloves. They have in most cases more endurance than men. Men no longer respect women as the weaker sex. Women, however, like men, should be respected; not because they are women but because they are people. So I don't think that the failure of Morehouse men to make special concessions to women is not a Morehouse degeneracy, but rather it is a social trend.

Morehouse men of the past are like Mallory weeping in the twilight of mediavalism in Morte d'Arthur as the rays of a new day broke in his face. But ages have a strange way of ignoring stagnant sentimentalism; they come on anyway. So the best thing for the old Morehouse men to do is to stop weeping in the twilight and become "walkers with the dawn".

WHAT WE VETERANS THINK

By William E. Finlayson

To better appreciate what the veterans think today, it might be wise to understand what we were thinking prior to December 7, 1941, and the influences that played upon this thought during the years in the armed forces. Most of us unassumingly accepted life as it came. Any semblance of original thought was ear-marked by naive. This, however, is not surprising; for as

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MAN AND WOMAN: AN EVALUATION OF STRENGTH

By L. Leigh Harley

It may be found in the northern hemisphere and it may be found in the southern hemisphere. It may be found in the eastern hemisphere and it may be found in the western hemisphere. "It", here, refers to the common conviction that normal members of the male sex are "stronger" than normal members of the female sex.

But scientists through endless research have found that it is not true. The number of male stillbirths is greater than the number of female stillbirths. Women are able to withstand more cold weather than men; for during the cold winter months, women go thinly clad—with sandals on their feet, with bare legs, et cetera. This is not true in the case of the man who, as the weather gets colder, puts on more clothes. This is due to the fact that women have more fatty tissue in their bodies. This is what gives them those gracious curves which men so much admire. Approximately, twenty-eight per cent of a man's body is composed of the same. Women may wear shoes with very high heels and walk long distances and for long lengths of time. But men would take one step and fall. Statistics further reveal that a woman lives longer after the death of a husband than a man lives after the death of a wife. For the woman is able to take care of herself. Wherein the man, so dependent on the woman, worries himself, neglects himself and soon succumbs. Furthermore, it has been proved, the life span of the average woman is longer than that of the average man. Besides all this, it is the duty of the woman to mother the race and certainly this task presents itself in the form of a most painstaking ordeal. Which, then, is the stronger of the two sexes of the human race. It may be that now we egotistic men (and almost all of us are) have some food for thought.

WHY ACCEPT DEFEAT

By L. Leigh Harley

When the end of the first semester rolled around, a few men here at Morehouse found themselves on the delinquent list because of scholarship. There are various reasons why these men have come short of what is required of them scholastically. The most popular of these reasons is that the students just neglected their duty—they didn't study. Well, there are many times when we don't see our mistakes until after we have made them. And this is just one of those cases.

These students are automatically challenged to

transform these "bad breaks" into something just the opposite. Don't accept defeat! Your mistake is not new. For great men before you have made the same one or similar mistakes.

Let's cite some examples: Franklin Delano Roosevelt was a failure as a student at Harvard; but he was a great success as the President of the United States. One of the greatest orators in this country was once unable to speak one sentence correctly. Otto Von Bismarck made very little impression upon his instructors when he was a student, but Bismarck's name is recorded in history as one of the most outstanding chancellors that Germany has ever had.

There is nothing so wrong with falling below the status quo, but there is something wrong when you don't regain your position on or above it—preferably the latter. Don't give up. Remember the poet's immortal words:

"Heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward through the night."
Why accept defeat?

BETTER TEACHING IS AN ESSENTIAL NEED IN AMERICAN EDUCATION

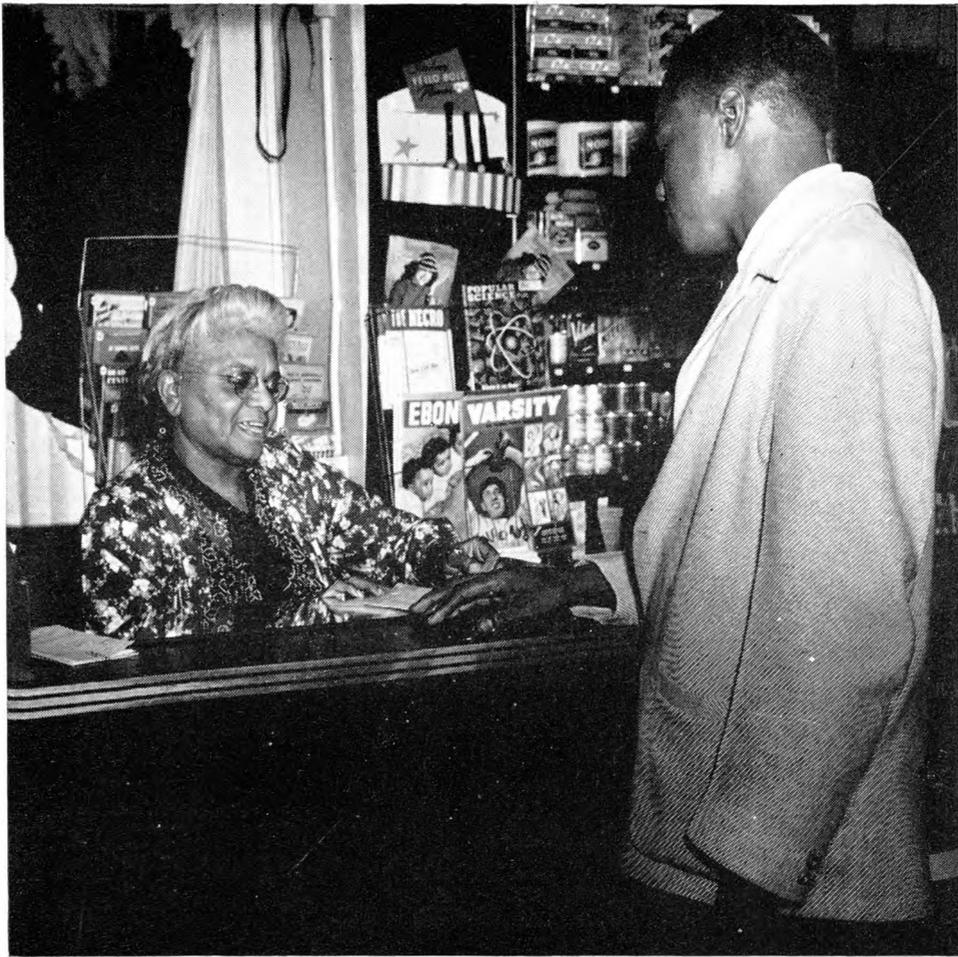
New York—Twelve Negro colleges and universities in five Southern states have been added to the five-year program designed to improve college teaching, launched in 1946 by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, Dr. O. C. Carmichael, president of the Foundation, announced recently. This expansion brings to 45 the total number of Southern colleges and universities participating in the Carnegie project.

"Broadening the professor's horizon is one of the best ways of improving the quality of teaching," Dr. Carmichael pointed out. "This program seeks to discover the extent to which instruction can be improved through grants-in-aid to the teaching staff."

Stressing that the program is neither to help teachers obtain advanced degrees nor to emphasize intensive investigation, Dr. Carmichael said: "The purpose is to strengthen instruction by providing greater opportunity for individual study and research.

In the program for Negro colleges, the Atlanta University is serving as a focal point for four local institutions: Morehouse College, Spelman College, Clark College and Morris Brown College. The five other institutions cooperating with Atlanta University are Dillard University, New Orleans; Florida Agricultural and Mechanical College, Tallahassee; Fort Valley State College, Fort Valley, Georgia; Talladega College, Talladega, Ala-

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Mrs. Hodge, our personality clerk. A tribute to Mrs. Margaret Ford Hodge
A TRIBUTE TO MRS. HODGE
 By Lynward W. Stevenson

Mrs. Hodge, personality clerk of the Yates and Milton Drugstore, could not be located at a better place than behind the candy counter, which is usually the best looking place in a drugstore. Mrs. Hodge makes her section in Yates and Milton a sunshine corner. The students who buy from her counter get more than they buy; they get a smile and a hunk of personality from Mrs. Hodge. Pleasantness is an important factor in digestion. No one wants to buy the candy of a sour puss, for a sour puss takes all of the sweetness out of candy—and out of life, too. So whether by choice or assignment, Mrs. Hodge operates from behind the candy counter, she could not be in a better place in Yates and Milton.

But I think Mrs. Hodge chose to work behind the candy counter where the little children can come to buy candy from her (they seldom buy any

other thing). She is a lover of children, and children love her. She gets a kick out of waiting patients for the tots to make up their minds about what they want to buy with their pennies. She stands over the tots with her eyelids, seeming lifted above their heads, until they come through with their decisions. The tots often make the wrong decisions (they want a Power House for a penny), but Mrs. Hodge will tenderly lead them to a penny stick of peppermint candy, and perhaps point out its advantages over the Power House.

She knows, too, how to handle "tots" in college (who are often worse than the little children). The college tots make wrong decisions at the candy counter—they want to buy a package of Philip Morris for nine cents, read a paper without paying for it, and some want a free meal—and a

square one at that. Mrs. Hodges can still show a skill of guidance in handling these college tots.

Mrs. Hodge is loved by all Morehouse men. They love her for her inoffensive manners and her kindly look, which can suddenly be turned into a sharp but tenderly reprimanding glance when the occasion demands it.

She has a beautiful head of pre-matured white hair—grown white, I imagine, from painstaking calculations in her dealing with people. Her white hair adds to the brightness of the drugstore. As the student first enters the doors at Yates and Milton his first glance is upon a welcome sign, woven into the face of our personality clerk, Mrs. Hodge.

MORE INTELLIGENCE AMONG MINISTERS

By **Fulton O. Bradley**

For some time that have been many heated discussions here on the campus about the ignorance that exists among the pre-theological students. Out of these arguments has come this conclusion: some students in religion are in that field because they don't have enough mentality to prepare themselves for other fields. With this, I partially agree and at the same time call to your attention that there are weak minds in other fields, but more so in religion because both laity and clergy have emphasized "the spirit over the intellect."

People do not demand that their ministers be prepared. This may sound revolting, but it is true. The majority of our ministers do not have a high school education; and they are the ones who control the field of religion. There are many pre-theological students here who have closed their minds to those liberal ideas that have been introduced into the field of religion. For they believe that the only requisite for entering the ministry are to accept religion as it is, to "put a little gray in it," and throw it to their parishioners. These alone aren't enough. Religion must become more than blind acceptance; it must be the correlating of all phenomena to the point that the minister will be able to teach his people intelligently. The ministry will only be enlightened in the sense that it makes use of other fields of inquiry.

Too, there are some here who believe that "a second century engine can pull a twentieth century load of religion." But utterly wrong they are. Since the second century, there have been many changes in the world; civilization has moved a

long way. Still some of us believe that religion should remain static because "it is the divine word of God spoken through man." Such a belief as that is outmoded and has no sound basis. This is failure to think logically and realize that many things found in the Bible were not said by God or inspired by God. So a more intelligent ministry demands more intelligent parishioners who will place more premium on intelligence than on ignorance, and a ministry that will emphasize "tuition over intuition."

MEN AND BOOKS

Whenever a person reads a novel or some other type of book, he invariably wants to discuss it with someone else. Morehouse men are no exceptions, and they feel the need of some activity which would encourage a coming together occasionally for the purpose of chatting about books. With this need in mind, Mr. A. Russell Brooks of the English Department has given impetus to the founding of Men and Books, an informal group, which will meet about six or eight times during the school year. At each meeting a particular best-seller or some other choice, which all the members will have read, will be discussed very informally. Emphasis will be placed upon current best-sellers rather than upon the great works of the past. It does not matter if the best-seller in question turns out to be inferior. No man will fail to profit by having read it for himself and engaged in a lively discussion of its virtues and defects.

The nucleus of members will be upperclassmen, but Freshmen will not be barred.

Now, let us see what Men and Books could mean to a student who participated for more than three years of his college life. During that time he will have read practically all the books that America (and in some cases, the world) talked about most during that period. His having read and exchanged ideas about these books will equip him with a comprehensive understanding of current trends not only in contemporary literature but contemporary thinking.

Mr. Brooks received advance information from the publishers about publication of Yerby's **The Vixens**. On the day of its issue (April 23) several
(Continued on Page 25)

AN OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE

By Charles E. Washington

The coming years offer to the young college-trained man an unlimited chance to serve his fellow-citizens. For at least the next decade, we will find ourselves confronted with vast and far-reaching alterations in the cultural, economic, and political patterns of this country as well as the world at large. These changes, without a doubt, will affect every community in the nation; and in many instances the effect will not be favorable to the easily-disturbed masses of people. Confusion will be the spirit of the times.

Such a situation will call for trained men of integrity who stand for right, men who believe in the equality of human dignity. But above all, the situation will call for unselfish men, men who derive joy from serving and helping their fellow-men.

The young Negro professional man, regardless of his particular field of endeavor, must play an active, helpful role in the civic program of his community. And, if the existing program does not meet the needs of the people, it is his moral duty to use every ounce of his influence and knowledge in the realization of a program that does. He cannot render such service unless he meets the above knowledge of certain techniques of leadership as well.

At present, as in the past, too many Negro youth, motivated by selfishness enter colleges and universities. The result is that our race lacks a sufficient number of intelligent, sincere leaders. College-trained Negroes in hundreds of small towns concern themselves only with personal gain; so that today the masses of Negroes live in a state of confusion.

If even now Negroes are a confused group, what will be their fate when the situation becomes more acute?

A more pressing question pushes itself into our minds as it concerns the Negro youth now in college: Will the Negro youth now in college use his knowledge and training more to the good of his race than those before him? The question is not whether or not he will desert his opportunities for security entirely in order to render free service. The question is merely: Will he help his race, or will he exploit and hinder his race?

Only the individual student can decide for himself the manner in which he will answer. Fifteen million Negroes are waiting for **YOUR** answer.

A FRESHMAN VIEWS MOREHOUSE

By Charles L. Anderson

It is with profound chagrin that I view the activities and demeanor as manifested in our student body. It appears that in letting our hair down and attaining ease there has been the tendency to fall into a lackadaisical mood as regards common courtesies due one's fellow students. I am very much indisposed to effeminate prudence, but on the other hand I believe that one can be mannerly without being prudish.

Much oration and elaboration has been heard as regards this rich heritage of ours: the Morehouse spirit, that indomitable trait definitely said to be found in the students and graduates of this institution. What is it and how and when does it manifest itself? Is it discernible? Is it or should it not be that conduct, that zealous loyalty of purpose manifested and exemplified in the actions of the upper classmen? Many are the freshmen who ponder this question.

It has been said repeatedly that, "student government is a reality at Morehouse." True, but what a ludicrous and disparaging spectacle. The contempt and disrespect accorded officers one to the other, debased and flagrant use of profanity, shedding of coats, etc.: these instances or incidents that give rise to the chaos and disorder in student body meetings are most appalling.

Moreover, there is the matter of dress, failure to stand in line and awaiting one's turn at meal time and numerous other breaches of conduct becoming to gentlemen, college men. I wonder for a moment if they can possibly be aware of the far-reaching effects that such conduct has on freshmen, the future upper classmen and leaders of their beloved institution?

The general consensus is that freshmen are green, that is to say, rude, unlearned, completely dispossessed of poise and dignity in bearing. If this be true, should not men having experienced life in this our college community beyond one year be so imbued with the underlying principles of proper living that it so manifests itself in their every act? Then, to whom must the freshman look for strength and inspiration? Through what generating force or impetus does he become imbued with this spirit of Morehouse?

True the situation as painted is appalling, but what are the underlying factors? Many attribute it to the war. As I view it, the administration in striving to instill self-discipline within the men by abandoning "coercion" have inadvertently detached themselves. Self restraint is important in character building; nevertheless there must be a certain amount of imposed discipline to sanction

(Continued on Page 24)

SOLICITATION

If I shall only be
 A middling in this world,
 Without a chance to see
 The banners of fame unfurl'd.

If I shall only be
 A particle of crowd,
 Or a ripple in the sea,
 Or a bit of far-away cloud.

If all that I shall do
 Be worth but little to me,
 Be worth even less to you
 So nothing at all shall it be.

Then let me die this day
 With fond illusions of fame,
 And let other men stay
 To play the role which I claim.

—C. Edward Richardson, Jr.

THE CASUALTY SPEAKS

You're sitting alone in your foxhole;
 It's cold, and you're wet to the bone;
 And though a million shells come screamin' by,
 All you can think of is "home."

Night comes, and you're still out there thinkin';
 An' your head is tired an' sore;
 You reach up a hand to sooth it
 An' you bring it down dripping with gore.

Your tired eyes bulge in amazement
 As you look at the blood on your hand,
 While, over and over, you turn in your mind
 A thought that you don't understand.

You wander in wild apprehension,
 The while your bearings you doubt,
 An' you wonder if a second of fearful suspense
 If your spark of sanity's gone out.

'Cause you know that you haven't been wounded,
 Though the shells have been dropping close by,
 An' you still can't grasp the meaning
 Of the blood that drips out your eye.

And you know that you haven't been wounded,
 Though your head is swollen with pain;
 So you fearfully touch yourself again
 An' then you try to restrain

The scream that wells up in your throat,
 That struggles to set itself free,
 'Til you hear something snap inside of yourself,
 Like a twig from a rotting tree.

Then you lie all night in the stinkin' mud;
 You think you're alive; but you're dead:
 A shell jars the earth an' your brains tumble out
 Through the hole in the side of your head.

—Stephen E. Henderson

A CHANCE TO GET "IN THE KNOW." POETS

Appointment of Beatrice M. Murphy, distinguished poet and critic, as editor of "Ebony Rhythm," an anthology of contemporary Negro verse, was announced today by the Exposition Press of New York. Poets are requested to submit their poems, whether previously published or not, directly to Mrs. Murphy, 4928 Just St., N. E., Washington 19, D. C. Manuscripts should be accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

This anthology will serve a primary purpose in identifying Negro poets and establishing their reputations among their own people. By more fully acquainting the American Negro with the literary ability of his own race, by fostering in him a natural pride in those of his people who are outstanding, and by presenting poetry particularly indigenous to Negroes, "Ebony Rhythm" will make a specific cultural contribution to American literature.

The book will embrace a wide range of poetic achievement. Mrs. Murphy, who edited "Negro Voices," an anthology, in 1938, hopes that "Ebony Rhythm" will surpass the former collection.

MUSIC APPRECIATION

By Stephen E. Henderson

Generalizing is always a pretty hazardous business, but any person with an affinity for the fine arts cannot help contending that our sense of values, as they relate to music, is grossly distorted.

A possibility exists, as Mr. Kemper Harreld constantly informs his classes, that this lack of music appreciation is a direct result of a flaw in our American educational system, which stresses literature to such an extent that relatively little attention is paid to a formal study of music. In grade and high schools, we are trained in the mechanics and literature of the English language. After entering college, we are compelled to take two additional years of English. Good music requires the same sort of background for its appreciation.

Can all the blame be dropped on the current American educational system? I think not. One has to exert a conscious effort to acquire an appreciation for all types of music.

That all Morehouse men become musicians, I do not imply. But it seems that we can at least be tolerant and listen when good music is played.

LYDIA BAILEY

BOOK REVIEW

By Leroy Shropshire

Lydia Bailey by Kenneth Roberts (486 pp. Doubleday, \$3.00).

Kenneth Roberts is one of America's outstanding novelists whose wide range of experience includes historical material which colors most of his novels. Born in Kennebruck, Maine, Roberts received his education from Cornell University, where he graduated in 1908. His first job was that of a reporter and humorist columnist for the *Boston Post*. He later served as a correspondent for the *Saturday Evening Post* during World War I. This latter position carried the writer traveling through both Europe and America. These excursions, however, never distracted him from his primary objective, that of acquiring data concerning early American history. In 1928 he retired in Italy where he wrote *Arundel*, his first historical novel. Since that time the author has produced: *Rabble in Arms*, *Northwest Passage*, *Captain Caution*, and *Lydia Bailey*, a recent novel that required six years of work.

Giving a first person presentation of *Lydia Bailey*, Mr. Roberts tells this story as though he was the protagonist.

The center of interest is focused upon Albion Hamlin, a young New England lawyer who traveled half way around the world to rescue a woman whom he had seen only in a portrait. When Hamlin went to Boston to defend Thomas Bailey on his right of free speech, he saw in his room a portrait of a beautiful woman which instantly aroused his innermost emotions. It was a portrait of woman whose name was Lydia, Bailey's niece. Bailey immediately informed Hamlin that Lydia had died of fever in Haiti; however, the young lawyer could never bring himself to believe that Lydia was not still alive, for when he carried that portrait to Philadelphia, an old sea captain recognized it as the picture of a governess whom he had seen in Haiti a few weeks previously. Having immediately left for Haiti, our hero had arrived only a few days before the natives rose against the French settlers. As a result of the bloody battles, Hamlin encountered an array of characters who were to play a great part in his life and in his search for Lydia. He befriended King Dick, a large Negro who possessed both mental and physical superiority. Beside this unique character there was Toussait Louverture a man who had organized the natives and who was considered one of the greatest military leaders of that time. Then there was General Henri Chris-

tope, a stalwart Negro, who refused to surrender Cap Francois to the French General LeClerc. In contrast to these men of honor, there were such unscrupulous men as Tobias Lear, and Captain Lee.

After a long laborious search, Hamlin finally found Lydia. Having been married shortly afterwards, Lydia and Hamlin escaped to France under cover of the fighting, but only after suffering severe hardships. The few short months which they spent in France were characterized by happy planning for the future. But again eternal happiness for them was interrupted when a ship on which they were returning to America was captured by Algerian pirates. This ship was taken to Tripoli where the occupants were made slaves. Lydia was made a governess to the children of the Sultan's brother; Albion was made gardener for a Scottish renegade, the Sultan's admiral.

Lydia and Albion lived in Tripoli for two years without being able to see, converse, or even write to one another openly. Then the American Government declared war on Tripoli and faithful King Dick appear disguised as a Moslem holy man to rescue the couple.

Lydia Bailey is not only a highly fascinating novel of love, adventure, and excitement, but it is also a revelation of the author's philosophy of life and his opinion of Negroes. By uniquely arranging historical facts colored with romance, Mr. Roberts has again written a novel that has a great appeal to the reading public.

REFLECTIONS

Crazy piquant laughter
 Budding from your soul.
 Many's the strain of agony.
 Such a laughter can hold.

Searing pools of tear-drops
 Dripping from your heart.
 Wash away the darkness
 Fragments of joy impart.

Tainted rose: trodden grass yet green
 Explain the Why of one,
 Unravel the matted circle
 Ere your work is done.

—C. Edward Richardson, Jr.

YOUR CHANCE TO GET IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Lucky Millinder, nationally famous 'dynamaestro' of music, who, has discovered such gifted show-world personalities as the late Trevor Bacon, Sister Rosetta Tharpe, Wynonia (Mr. Blues) Harris, "Bullmoose" Jackson, blues singing favorites of juke-box and record fans, Anisteen Allen, curvaceous songster, Paul Breckenridge, one of America's truly great voices, and others, will launch a Lucky Millinder 1947 National Talent Discovery Quest, in connection with his forthcoming coast-to-coast tour, scheduled to commence in mid-June.

With fabulous local and national prize awards to winners, a series of preliminary talent discovery tests will be held in every major city of the South, Southwest, Midwest and East. State semifinals are slated for capital city of each state, with Grand Finals to be held in Chicago, Hollywood, Atlanta or New York, immediately following statewide selections.

Male and female instrumentalists, over 18, who aspire to the fame and fortune of a stage, radio and record-making career, are eligible to compete. Individuals, vocal quartets, trios, etc., consisting of male, female or mixed voices, as well as instrumental soloists and groups are invited. Selection will be made in two classifications (1) Spirituals and Folk songs and music (2) Popular rhythm and blues. Local newspapers and radio stations will sponsor the talent search in many cities, cooperating with starmaker Millinder in his effort to unearth potential headline material for stage, radio and records.

Grand National winner will receive a stage contract to appear with the famed dynamaestro and his orchestra in New York, Chicago, Washington, Baltimore, Detroit and other cities. Finals winner will also receive audition and contract from a major phonograph recording company and radio network. Local, state and national winners will be awarded valuable merchandise and emblematic championship trophies. Judging will be by special Olympic Point Scoring system, combined with popular applause, assuring fair and impartial selection.

What We Veterans Think

(Continued from Page 17)

the common expression goes, "We were still tied to our mothers' apron strings". Whether we would like to admit it or not, most of us did not like the idea of going into the armed services. We were on the brim of fulfilling ambitions which had been materializing in our mind for years. Yes, we were ambitious. Then came the day of induction.

Our first problem was one of making an adjustment to a way of life that was much more different from anything that we had ever experienced. For many of us, this was hard. The ambitions which we formerly had were shattered by

this instantaneous aggregation of man-power. For after all, the problem that we as a country had was to win a war and not to satisfy the whims of Mr. Jones. All through our lives, we had been torn between alternatives. There was only one choice, that of doing as one was told. This extreme form of regimentation made an indelible mark upon us. Though the effects varied, the mark was still there.

There is another type of veteran who assumes a very repulsive attitude toward anything authoritative. This, to me, is a very natural response, for it is only a manifestation of a pent-up desire to rebel against a system which one has long considered abominable.

A third type of thought that is shown by the veteran is an optimistic one. It is he who feels that the quicker that it is forgotten that he was in the armed forces the more advantageous it will be to him. This type can be characterized by "I managed O.K. in the service but the important thing is to adjust myself back into civilian life." He believes that he should again assume the role of a man who can and will think for himself. He further believes that to hide behind "I am a veteran" is cowardice but to stand and fight for individual rights as an American citizen is heroic.

A Freshman Views Morehouse

(Continued from Page 21)

it. Relaxation of discipline should be a gradual weaning process after which free lance should be given, but at the same time there should be an unfettered, firm, constraining hand.

The Department of Dormitory Life is doing a commendable job. However, there is much more that can be done. As it appears to me there seems to be disorganization and doubt regarding its limitations. More understanding of and cooperation with the janitorial staff and the hostess would make for perfection. This in turn would alleviate the deplorable and unsanitary conditions in the washrooms and dormitories in general on week-ends.

The apartment of the hostess is hardly the place to receive visitors and guests. Too often parents and friends in transit have come to the campus and there was no place where they could be received and in turn receive information as to the whereabouts of the persons they sought. This indeed is a project worthy of consideration by the Department of Dormitory Life.

Scholastically Morehouse rates, but disappointingly enough it appears that physical prowess has so obsessed and possessed us that it has superseded the cardinal virtues.

Better Teaching
(Continued from Page 18)

bama; and Tuskegee Institute, Alabama. Also participating in the Carnegie program are North Carolina College, Durham; and Fisk University, Nashville, Tennessee.

The Atlanta group of institutions will receive \$15,000 annually for five years, and will contribute \$5,000 a year. Each of the other institutions outside Atlanta will receive \$4,000 annually and contribute \$1,000 a year, Dr. Carmichael said.

Under the plan a faculty committee in each institution assists in selecting individual participants, and a coordinator in the university center arranges for visits to the university campus for contacts with university faculty, for use of library facilities, and for visits to participating colleges in the regional group.

Men and Books
(Continued from Page 20)

members-to-be purchased it. By the time this number of **The Maroon Tiger** comes off the press we shall have had our first meeting. By then many of us will have heard others say what they thought was good and what bad about this best-seller. And we shall have put in our little penny's worth.

"Out of the fellowship and intellectual camaraderie of Men and Books," said Mr. Brooks, "there should come into being at Morehouse College a current of ideas and an atmosphere to be reckoned with—an atmosphere in which students will not be satisfied with reading only current best-sellers but will be impelled to explore the great works of the past in their search for a broad and deep understanding of the present and a valid and effective approach to the future."

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