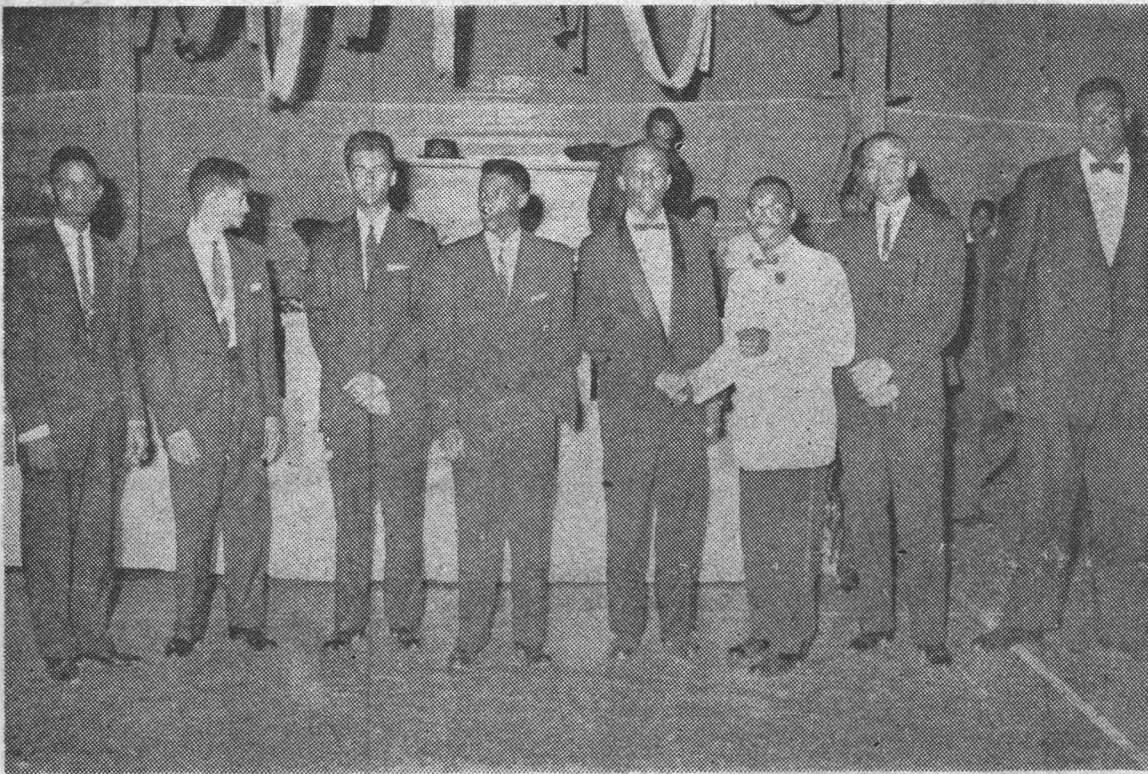


WELCOME FRESHMEN CLASS OF '60 200 STRONG; 73 GRADUATE

CROMWELL NEW STUDENT PREXY; STUDENT ACTION IN



From left to right: Melvin Ladson, Chr. of the outgoing Social Comm., Leonard Law, new councilman, George Love, new Editor of the MT, Jesse Burks, new Treasurer, Colin Cromwell, new President of the Student Association, John Barber, outgoing President, Ronald Huntley, new Veep, and Donald Pollock, new councilman. Shot taken at Inaugural Ball.

Colin Cromwell, Morehouse junior from British Guinea, won against Ralph Lee, junior from Normal, Alabama, candidate of the Student Voice party, and led Student Action to almost a clean sweep of the elections here on April 24th as he became President of the Morehouse College Student Association for the 1956-57 school year. Cromwell's slate was voted in with him with only two exceptions. The editorship of the Maroon Tiger went to George Love,

associate editor of this year's paper, and the business manager slot for the MT fell to Cornelius Carter. Both are juniors, from North Carolina and Georgia respectively. In with Cromwell went Ronald Huntley as Vice-President and Jesse Burks as Treasurer.

A total of 430 votes out of a total of some 640 eligible voters were cast; this is a perhaps surprisingly large number here considering the comparative quietude of this year's campaign when con-

trasted against last year's knock down and drag out affair. Cromwell won by 76 votes (211-135), an unexpectedly large margin to most observers who were watching the counting of the ballots as first Cromwell, then Lee led in the madly seesawing count.

Along with the heady wine of victory, the new administration inherits its share of new or traditional Student Association headaches. A number one on this list is the question of increasing the student fees.

New-Breed Frosh Approve New-Style Hazing

An institution seems to have disappeared, for the most part, from the Morehouse campus. I refer to old-style, knock-down-and-drag-out hazing, once popular here—among upperclassmen. It generally left the frosh looking and feeling like the lead man in the ill-fated Charge of the Light Brigade. Outlawed several years ago, and hedged by student opposition, old time hazing has been and is being replaced by an upperclassman "welcoming committee" in which less and less emphasis lies on making the prospective student as uncom-

fortable as possible. Some degree of razing still exists, however; and in order to find out how the new frosh feel about the new order of things, Copy Editor Carleton Molette checked a few frosh opinions, to wit:

Herman Hughes, of Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., remarks, "It's all in fun."

McKinley Walker, same home, a Business Ad man: "It's just about what I expected."

Samuel Woods, still Ft. L.; "No more than you could expect."

George Ray, Charlotte, N.

C.—"I have no objection."

James McGriff, pre-med student: "I guess we can bear with it."

Melvin Butler, Monroe, La.,—"It's O.K. as long as it doesn't go to extremes."

Leonard Thomas—Dania, Fla. "Next year I'll have a chance."

Tyrone Davis, same place, Math: "It's all in fun."

Patrick Rande—"It's part of the traditions and I don't think there is any harm in it."—Miami.

Alfonso Adderly—Miami—"I expected it and I'm going along with it."

Less than three months after seventy-three Morehouse seniors walked down the aisles of Sale Hall chapel for the last time, the class of 1960 entered some two hundred strong into college life here. Although somewhat smaller than previous freshman classes here, its members seem to be looking forward to the coming months and years in good spirit. (see hazing story)

The class of 1956, which graduated last year, was the first Morehouse class to receive the benefits of the Ford Foundation early entrance program. They shouldered the responsibility well, serving as an eminently suitable example of the practicality of the project; many of its members, both Ford sponsored and otherwise, leaving laden with honors both scholastic and extracurricular. One, William Guy, was the first recipient of the now annual series of European travel-study scholarships offered here at Morehouse thanks to the kindness of an anonymous friend.

Ironically, the successful conclusion of the same Ford

research project that so furthered the just graduated class of '56 seems to partly carry the responsibility for the unexpectedly small size of the class of '60. William M. Nix, director of Personnel here, stated that the removal of Ford support knocked down to a certain extent possible size of the class. Coupled, he said, with the increased number of scholarships awarded at other institutions, tending to lure away prospective Morehouse men, this dropped size to the point of the present class of '60. Many such scholarships, he remarked are "one-shot" jobs which promise to pay all expenses for the first year, lure student for this reason, but help not at all for the remaining three years of college and may actually help less than scholarships which may look smaller but pay a steady amount from year to year and eventually give the student more.

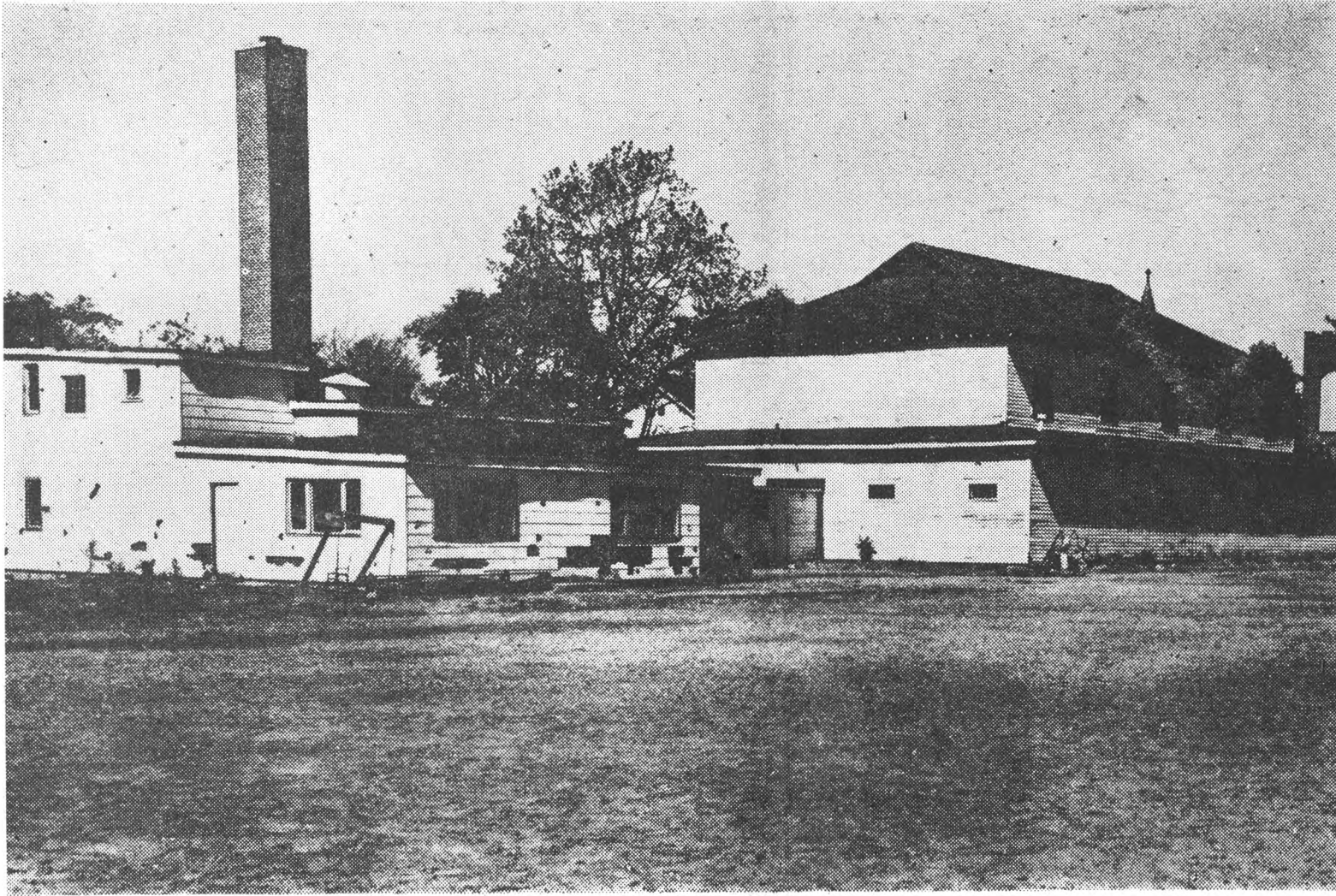
But—it's not, as is often said, the size of the dog in the fight, but the size of the fight in the dog. Carry on, '60!

Paula Sullivan Miss M&W

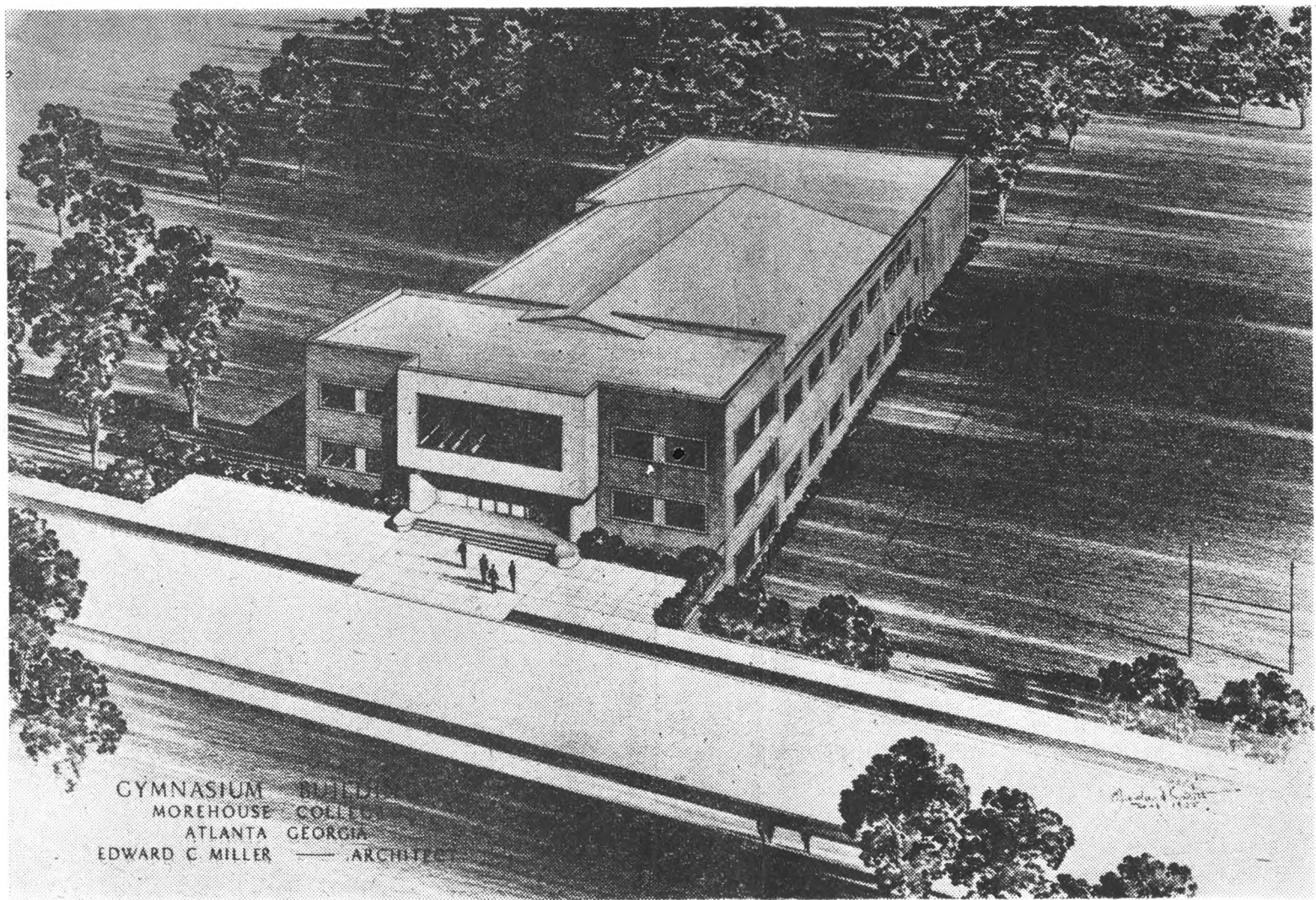


Reading from left to right: John Barber, graduating President of the Student Body Miss Mamie Russell, Attendant; Miss Paula Sullivan, the new Miss Maroon and White; Miss Catherine Collins, Attendant; and Colin Cromwell, new President of the Student Body.

GYM AS IT IS NOW



AND WE HOPE AFTER



NEW GYM MAY RISE THIS YEAR

Morehouse College's proposed new Gymnasium will be started this year, if all goes well. President Mays is working hard in an attempt to start off construction of the project by February 18th, Morehouse Founder's Day; and he reported just prior to the close of the last school year that hopes for success were high. The gym, a project long dear to the hearts of Morehouse men, has been in the planning stage for several years; but the actual start of the structure was delayed by rising costs and lack of money.

Although the gym was originally planned at an approximate cost of \$450,000, rising prices in building materials, coupled with the addition of a swimming pool to plans, forced estimated final cost of

the present project to about \$850,000.

Money-raising efforts were redoubled, and, despite all difficulties, success is now in sight. If all goes as planned, this year will see the groundbreaking ceremonies for the modern structure take place.

The new structure will replace the "Barn" which has been a blemish on the Morehouse scene for many years. The old gymnasium was erected during the late 20's in order to satisfy pressing needs brought about by the rapid growth of the College and its increasingly successful basketball participation. In its heyday, the "Barn" was quite the gymnasium and developed into a type of community center, inasmuch as it was the best facility then available in the area. But to-

day, Morehouse has outgrown the shoes it wore in the 20's. The gym has become as obsolete as a well-used Model T.

After the war, when construction was again possible, all efforts were directed towards construction of a new building to house the Chemistry Department. The gym, in the meantime, deteriorated to the point where construction of a new building was given priority over all other construction after the Chemistry building.

The new building will include a set of bowling alleys as well as the standard A.A.U. competition size pool. Complete gymnastic equipment will be included, and, of course, a modern basketball stadium with adjoining classrooms. A retaining wall is to be constructed along Ashby

Street, and the present sloping bank down the Ashby will be filled in to provide space for a new practice field.

Board Rises

After a series of five hearings spread over the better part of a month, the official report of the Dining Hall Committee was given in Sale Hall Chapel before a group of students comprising approximately half of the boarding students at the college.

President Mays, delivering the report in the name of the committee, emphasized the fact that a number of the

MT TO SHIFT

This year's Maroon Tiger, for the first time in the recent history of the paper, will undergo a complete expansion and overhaul, the Tiger's staff has announced. Designed, say top staff members, to bring the paper "more into line" with general collegiate newspaper standards. The changes actually began at the opening of the 1955-56 school year, when MT Editor Samuel Allen opened a program to generally modernize the Tiger.

The most obvious and welcome change, of course, will be the increased number of issues per year—11. However, the change will be more gradual than one would expect—papers will start at the beginning of the year (with the special Freshman Edition) spaced about four weeks apart; will gradually reduce to 2½-3 weeks separation. Reason? In order to put out so many more papers than before, an entirely new staff working arrangement must be put into effect, and it is expected to take some time for staff members to become completely adjusted, says George Love, new MT Editor.

With the coming of issues spaced more closely together, the greater degree of news coverage of campus events and issues will become immediately evident. In addition, several new features, at least one syndicated humorous column in the bunch, will make their appearance. Staff members are presently working on the problem of humorous cartoons, report that probably "some degree" of these will make their appearance this year. Continual stress on better and better paper design will be maintained; this has led to the creation of a new editorial department to take charge of the design of the paper.

improvements cited in the report could not be put into action until the beginning of the next school year, due primarily to financial reasons. The biggest news of the report to most students was the coming board hike—\$5 per month to hike the overall board rate \$45 per school year. This money, which in toto will amount to approximately 16-17,000 new dollars in revenue, will go to provide better food in the dining hall next year, with particular respect to breakfast.

Although this money will go for permanent improvements in several areas of the food itself, Morehouse College will pay out of its own pocket for the improvements in dining hall equipment cited in his report.

Among these: A better than 100 percent hike in cold storage facilities, completion of the steam units with a new unit for breads and another for salads, desserts, etc., new freezing units, more silver, and an increased number of plates and glasses. And, probably of great importance to students, steps will be taken to break monotony in food service and to improve variety in cooking methods, both a subject of much previous agitation.

1956 MOREHOUSE FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

September 29*	Alabama A & M	October 27*	Clark College
October 6	Dillard U.	November 3	Knoxville
October 12	Alabama State	November 10*	Howard U.
October 19	Tuskegee Inst.	November 17*	Fisk. U.

*Home games

M'house Men & Mother Hubbard

This, a reprint editorial written last year by former editor Samuel Allen, we consider the most timely possible reminder.

The Student Activity Fee is at present a meager six dollars. Not only does this amount look pitiful when measured against the assessments in other colleges comparable in size to Morehouse. Worse still, six dollars is not nearly enough to cover the basic needs of Morehouse student activities.

In May, last spring the student body put itself on record as favoring a nine dollar increase in the student activities fee. The fact that the Trustee Board, which must rule on all financial policies, had recently met and would not again meet until November, passed unnoticed.

In the first student body meeting of this semester, therefore, it came as the rudest of shocks to the upper-classmen to learn that, far from operating under an expected budget of nine thousand dollars, the Student Voice Party administration is at present racking its collective brain to discover some way to operate successfully within a curtailed budget of only two thousand, two hundred dollars!

The damage for this year has been done. Mismanagement and gross extravagance by the previous administration of the Torch has all but wrecked completely what was already a subsistence level budget. No measure save the improbable one of a student financial rally would be likely to remedy the plight of the present student government.

We should now, however, fix our gaze upon November. Since the golden goose migrated before without leaving us an egg, we had best prepare in advance to prod it when it returns.

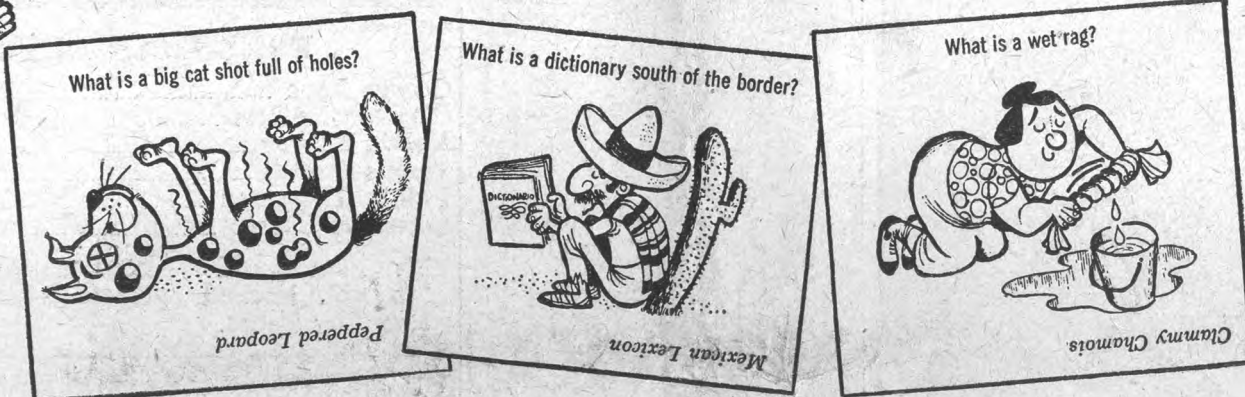
We suggest to the President of the Student Body that he repropose the resolution to raise the activities fee. If passed by the assembly, and there is no reason why it should not be passed, the Trustees can be approached with the resolution as soon as they open their November session. We also urge the administration of the college to fully support such a measure, since it is they and not us who will speak in the Trustee meetings.

As compared to nine thousand, twenty-two hundred dollars is a paltry amount. If, however, the November meeting of the Trustees should bring a nest egg for succeeding student administrations, we should not feel quite so sad about our own meager purse.

We have lived with Mrs. Hubbard far too many years already. It is high time somebody sent the old lady to a rest home!



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STICKLERS ARE TICKLERS and a mighty soft way to make money! Just write down a simple riddle and a two-word rhyming answer. For example: What's a ball player who gets a raise? (Answer: richer pitcher.) Note: both words must have the same number of syllables —bleak freak, jolly dolly, vinery finery. Send your Sticklers, with your name, address, college, and class, to Happy-Joe-Lucky, Box 67A, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Don't do drawings! We'll pay \$25 for every Stickler we use in our advertising—and for hundreds that never see print. And remember—you're bound to Stickle better when you're enjoying a Lucky, because Luckies *taste* better. Luckies' mild, good-tasting tobacco is **TOASTED** to taste even better. Fact is, you'll say Luckies are the best-tasting cigarette you ever smoked!

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Luckies Taste Better

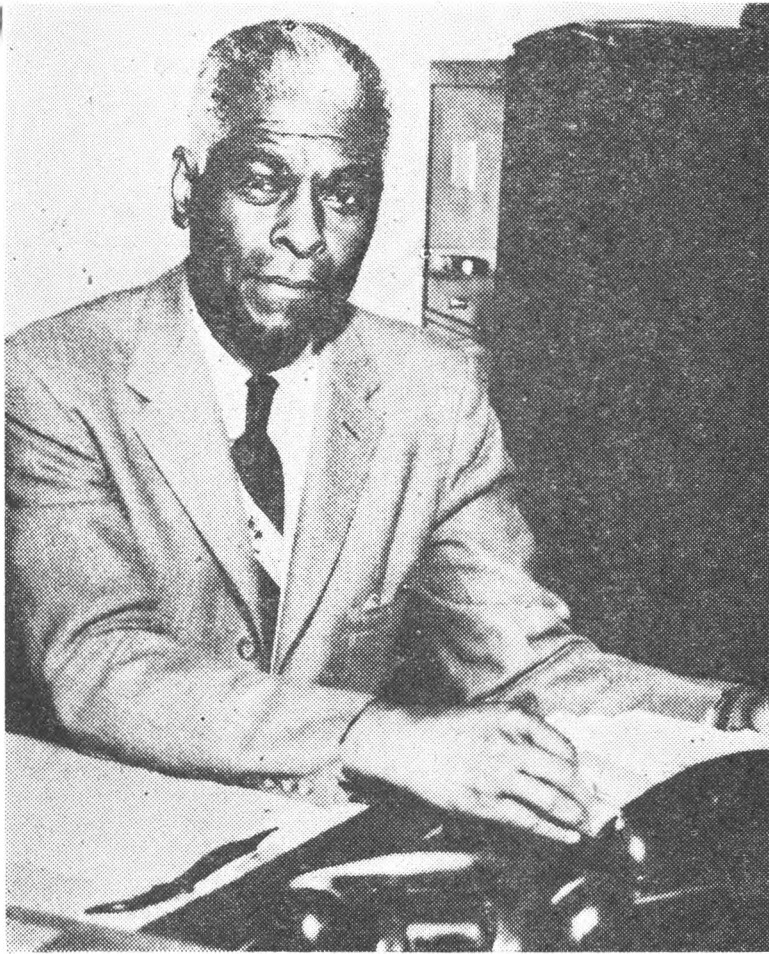
CLEANER, FRESHER, SMOOTHER!



"IT'S TOASTED"
to taste better!



FOR THE FRESHMEN



PRESIDENT BENJAMIN E. MAYS

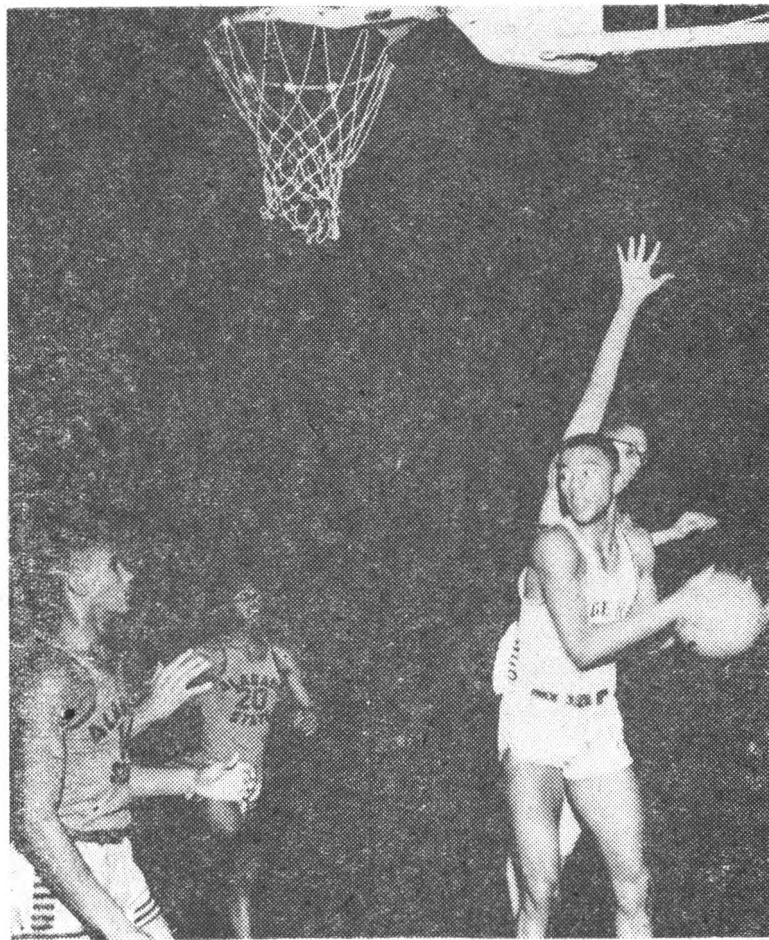


Action Shot—Recent Game

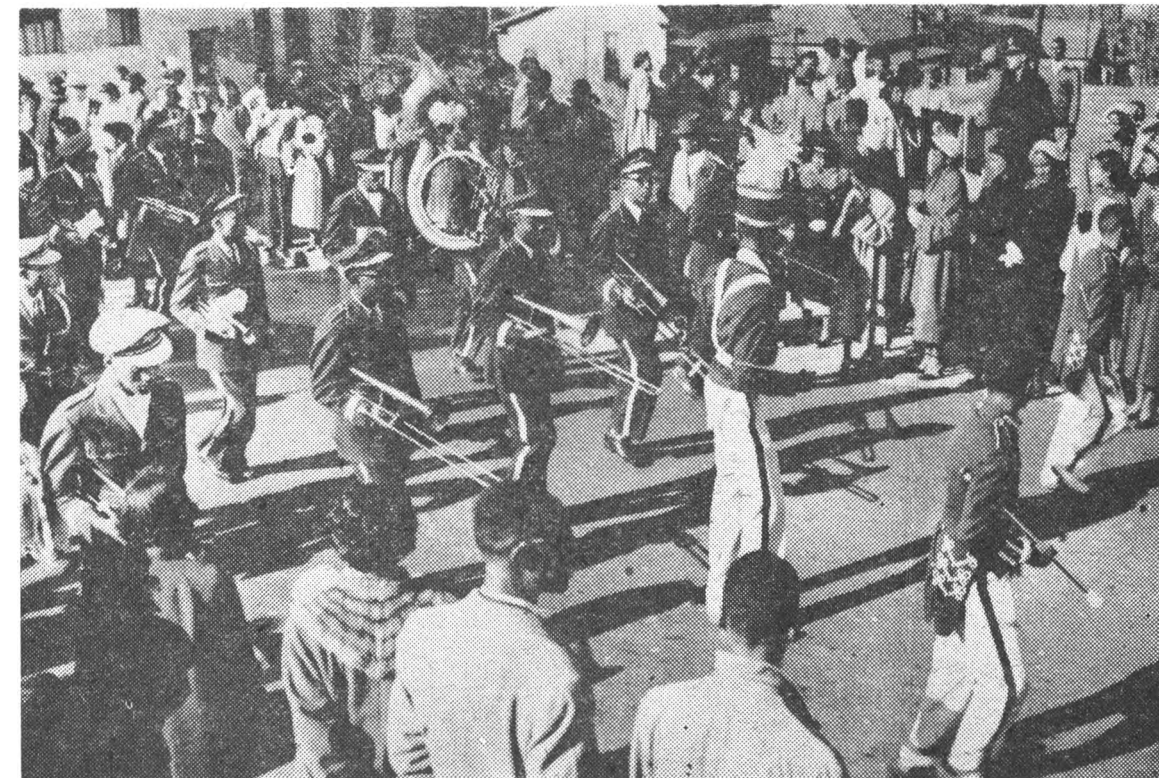


EDITOR ABROAD

Samuel Allen, MT editor for the 1955-56 school year, will study at the Sorbonne, Paris, and travel extensively through Europe this year. Allen, who left from New York on Sept. 6, is the second recipient of a travel scholarship awarded annually to a Morehouse student selected by faculty vote. He will spend just under one year abroad, traveling for slightly under half the amount of time, and studying in Paris for the remainder. All expenses for the trip will be paid by the scholarship, which is to be contributed annually by an anonymous donor.



Fast Action



Band Moving Toward Herndon Stadium

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FRESHMAN EDITION STAFF

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| George Love | Editor |
| Carleton Molette | Reporting, Makeup |
| Melvin McCaw | Reporting, Writing |
| Tannie Stovall | Typing, Makeup |
| Phillip Thompson | Makeup |
| Cornelius Carter | Business |

This was a special volunteer staff operating prior to opening of school. Normal operating staff will take over on all succeeding issues.

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Waiting It Out



DR. BRAILSFORD R. BRAZEAL
ACADEMIC DEAN

The Barber Shop Episode

"Guidmond, Guidmond, wherefore art thou, Guidmond?" The March wind wafted back from the cotton fields with no answer. The cry was repeated. Still no answer. Then as if from nowhere, came the voice of Guidmond, "Poripheria, here be I, over here in the barber shop. Swim across and join me."

Was it the temperature, the butcher, or the income tax that made Poripheria hesitate? Was she to be so bold as to swim across to the bar-

ber shop at the commanding call of Guidmond? No. He had probably been drinking hair tonic anyway.

But when one is in love with one, does one do what one wants to do? No. Poripheria swam.

In the barber shop, the quartet was just getting ready to burst forth with their daily serenade (?) to the neighborhood. While spraying each other's throats with antifreeze, the first

Cont. P. 6, Col. 1



GUY TO RETURN

William Guy, first recipient of the European travel-study scholarship awarded last year to former MT editor Samuel Allen, is expected to return to the Morehouse campus this year in order to complete his studies.

Guy, the first student sent abroad under the scholarship plan, spent his first study period at the University of London, and later transferred to the Sorbonne. He remained in Liberal Arts sections for the most part, taking one course in the French language when studying at the Sorbonne.

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GUIDMOND—cont.
 tenor absently observed that the bass was missing. Without so much as a questioning look at the other two men, he said, "Come Poripheria, sing with us. Nowhere in the pages of history can one find a greater champion of justice than the bass part in the barber shop quartet."

Whether the first tenor was an ardent fan of the Lone Ranger, or whether he was merely quoting from the preface of the current third grade philosophy manual remains to be known.

With a blushing smile, Poripheria joined the group. Although it could be observed that Guidmond was becoming angry at Poripheria's delay, she paid no attention, but proceeded to tune up with the quartette.

Meanwhile, down the street in the local grocery store, the grocer was complaining that the crackers were too soggy. Out on the lake, an im-

patient fisherman was dejectedly sitting in his boat, regarding with distaste the unusually long time that it took for his mother-in-law to sink.

Was there something especially morbid in the air that day? Maybe it was the anti-freeze, and then again . . . but bathtub gin wouldn't have the same effect.

The quartet was on the last refrain of "How Sweet the Roses Beside O'Leary's Cesspool," and it was interesting to notice that Poripheria was now singing bass while the original baritone lay stretched out on the floor, slightly resembling a cigar soaked in beer, with a dagger through the cuticle of his left little finger.

Had it not been for the dejected look on the part of the baritone's face that was showing, the fisherman probably would have taken him to be one of the regular fixtures of the barber shop as he proceeded to the back room.

A satisfactory surmise as to what the fisherman actually did think cannot be made at this point, because when one is on one's way to the back room after having sat in a boat on the lake watching one's mother-in-law sink, one cannot tell what one thinks about a cigar soaked in beer.

The Literary Review

James' The Turn of the Screw

If ever there was a master of horrific suspense, Henry James is that man. Within the broad framework of imagination, James has dexterously woven a tale of terror that makes Hollywood's horror masterpieces resemble gross jokes. The element of suspense is painted with gloomy and supernatural pastels before our eyes by this vixorian artist as he unfolds a tale of two ghosts, two children, and two heroic women.

The early section of the story unfolds with only unrelated hints, intuitive feelings on the part of the heroine, of something, infernally dark lurking about the old mansion. She catches glimpses, and hears sounds, puzzling and vague like grav mis' from the unknown world.

The two children seem to be angels, but James, with select images and careful descriptions through the eyes

of their governess (the heroine), seems to let us know that something is sinisterly unnatural about them. Their youth makes this unnaturalness more awesome: the little girl is seven and the boy, nine.

Finally, the tension breaks—but breaks in such a manner as to create fresh and more horrifying tensions. The first ghost is seen high upon a parapet of the old mansion. He (for we later discover it) is a lascivious servant and valet who died under mysterious circumstances appears and then disappears.

Now the turning of this screw (fear, suspense, dread) begins in earnest. Slowly our heroine begins to discover the evil nature of the satanic figure and learns with terror that it has come back for the young boy, for there was some strange relationship between these two before his death. But the young governess swears that, with the aid of the housekeeper, she shall protect him.

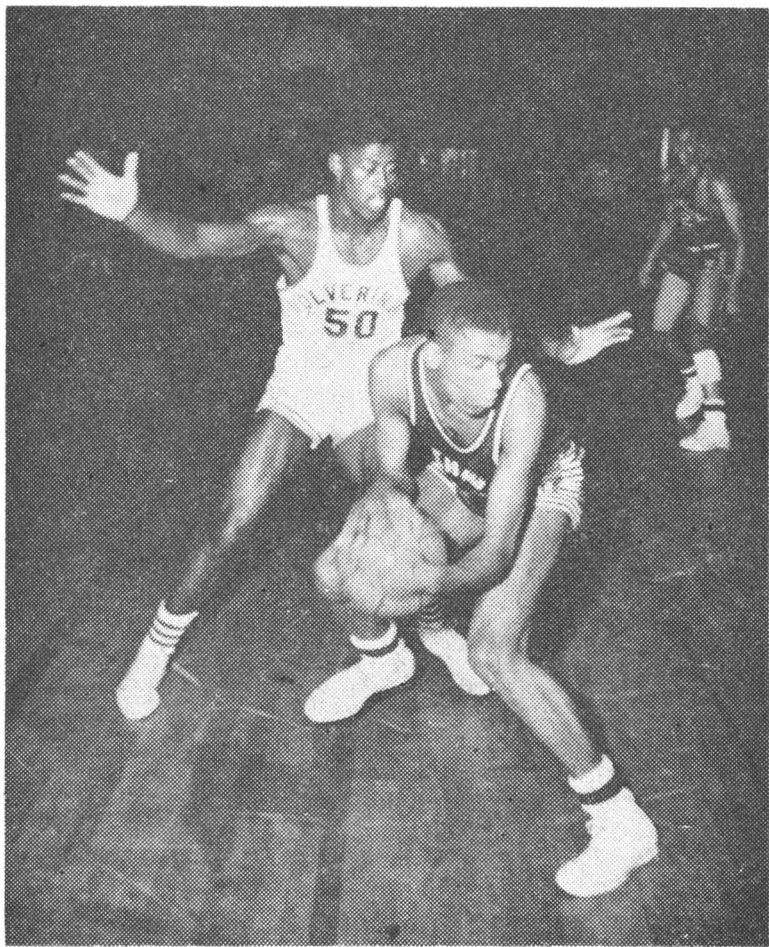
To her horror and consternation, a second ghost appears, this time the mistress and female counterpart of the male ghost. She has returned for the little girl. The reader's and our heroine's agony is doubled and increased when it is discovered that the two little angels know what the ghosts desire then and want to go. At one point, the governess discovers that these two evil creatures from the Pit have

indoctrinated her little darlings with distilled Hell.

The method by which James created suspense and terror; the awful symbolism of the ghosts, and the terror of corrupted and almost unsuspected evil in the children, all act upon our conscious mind to produce an effect which should not be neglected by those interested in intelligently and well-done tales of that which is just the "real" as we see it.

Ancient Europeans considered the mistletoe of modern Christmas celebrations a magical medicine, says the National Geographic society. They carried it about with them for health and luck, and believed it a cure.

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When Basketball Was King



Action Shot—Recent Game



TRIUMPH

IT'S FOR REAL! by Chester Field



"To catch a man," said Violette
 "The wisest gals play hard to get!"
 To seem remote and quite aloof
 She sat six years upon the roof.

"It doesn't seem to work," she said
 And so she clobbered them instead.
 She shrugged, "I do the best I can
 Unconscious or not, a man is a man!"



MORAL: Faint pleasure ain't pleasure!
 In smoking too, take your pleasure **BIG**.
 Smoke for *real* . . . smoke Chesterfield.
 Packed more smoothly by **Accu-Ray**
 it's the *smoothest* tasting smoke today.