

Maroon Tiger

THE ORGAN OF STUDENT EXPRESSIONS

VOL. LXII NO. 3

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE, ATLANTA, GEORGIA

DECEMBER 10, 1962

HOMECOMING 1962. THE NEW LOOK

Ode to the Queen

If it is loveliness you would praise
And in youth is your delight,
Then behold this goddess of grace—
Our dear MISS MAROON AND WHITE.

W. Rolling



Her Magnificence: Miss Ann Ashmore, Miss Maroon and White Accompanied by Edmund Robinson, Chairman of the Social and Cultural Affairs Committee; and Lamar Jackson, Special Assistant and Planning Consultant.

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Morehouse Presents "A Sea Of Charm"

By Charles Jackson, Jr.

The history of homecoming activities in any college is usually long, vivacious and besieged with beauty. When it comes to elegance, homecoming at Morehouse defied no rules of history. But our homecoming activities added another word, innovation, which was the basis of our electrifying success.

First of all, the Coronation was the matrix for this newness. It was a Spectacular Fashion Show cleverly

made distinct by the "utilization of ramp and stage." For the first time, gifts were presented to Miss Maroon and White and her Court by Fraternities and Campus Clubs. A modern dance served as a mode for relieving tension and breaking the monotony. The whole environment was encompassed by a "Sea of Charm."

But everything did not stop at the Coronation. A tidal wave were brought in a parade the next day that has been hailed by many as the best in Morehouse history. The Sea of Charm theme created unity. It was this unity, this elevation of the theme and, of course, the charm reflected by the queens and their attendants, that won the hearts of the spectators. And a rain came, at the right time, to add to the mood.

Two trophies were given. The Sophomore Class was awarded first place for the

India - China Problem Reviewed And Analyzed

The map clarifies China's strategic intentions. Having consolidated Tibet as a base, she begins to squeeze the border nations—Bhutan, Sikkim and the more important Nepal—in a strategic vise, with the presumptive political aim of turning the three into puppets.

Through the same operation, the Chinese take a position on the Indian side of the mountain passes, from which they threaten the entire eastern segment of the sub-continent; and, for good measure partially outflank southeast Asia, down which the Communist forces are already driving.

For the West and for us, this a complicated war. On the one hand we must extend military aid to those who use it to resist the aggressions of the only world force that threatens our own security. On the other hand we must not neglect the subtle traps involved in giving direct and unrestricted aid to the

Government of India.

Although the Chinese guns have finally compelled Nehru to oust Krishna Menon as Defense Minister, this cannot erase the fact that for a decade Menon was Nehru's closest political associate. Even in firing him, Nehru

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The First Place Winner



The Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity's float which was first prize as the best fraternal entry.

READERS DIGEST - UNCF

Announces Creative '63 Writing Contest

All regularly-enrolled undergraduates of Morehouse College are eligible to win cash awards for their essays, short stories and poems. The prizes are offered by the Reader's Digest to winners of its third annual Creative Writing Contest co-sponsored with the United Negro College Fund.

Students may submit original essays, short stories and poems. In each of these three categories the first prize is \$300; second prize, \$200; third prize, \$50. If their entries qualify again this year, first-prize winners of the 1961 and 1962 contests will be eligible for \$100 special awards.

Rules of the contest are: (1) each entry must be an original work, never before

published except in a college paper and not submitted to any other national contest; (2) essays must not exceed 3,000 words; short stories must not exceed 4,000 words; poetry must not 60 lines in any verse form. All entries must be typewritten and double-spaced.

Entries are submitted through Prof. Steven Henderson, chairman of the

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THE MAROON TIGER
Founded in 1898

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Three Pearls From The Sea Of Charm



The Maroon And White Float with Miss Maroon and White and Her two Attendants.

Editorials

Freshmen Go Home

ACP... An editorial directs this imperative to those who, in the excitement of a new academic experience, look forward to effecting worldwide changes. It is directed to those who are attending the institution with the idea of utilizing their education immediately in an effort to serve humanity. It is directed to those whose pulse for social action has not as yet been aborted by social apathy. It is directed to those who search the campus for a cause, a crusade. It is directed to these because those who are acquainted with the mood of Morehouse College don't want such freshmen.

We don't want you because we don't want the world changed and, even if we did, realize the futility of it all.

We don't want you because we don't want to serve humanity. We haven't the time nor means. We are concerned with problems of immediate circumstance--our own.

We don't want you because you pervert the word "social." You apply it to Man; we apply it to men -- us. We are not apathetic. We just cannot afford involvement.

We don't want you because causes and crusades are products of idle dreamers. What good are peace marches, sit-ins, political rallies? We are concerned with working toward a financially comfortable future, not a peaceful present.

We don't want you because you might puncture the ego-inflated balloon of petty righteousness we call our campus mood.

We are happy in our situation. We are concerned with May poles rather than atomic bombs; picnics rather than civil rights movements; personal gratification rather than Berlin walls. We quibble about dining hall quality while half the world's people go hungry. We adjust our behavior to our peers while our Gods go forgotten on the shelf. We see brother hungry and we feed him not, naked and we offer no clothing, unsheltered and we do not open the door.

But this is our way. This is what college has conditioned us to. We don't want

it to change. Go home and your causes and social concerns with you. We don't want you.

Or perhaps you might remain and deliver us from ourselves.

Eleanor Roosevelt A Lady of All Ages

NATIONAL REVIEW - No woman's name has appeared more often in newspapers than Eleanor Roosevelt's; and thereby, in our fashion, we have been paying her due tribute to these many years. She has always deserved better than the sentimental gush that has so often dripped around her, and now accompanies her coffin to its grave.

For Eleanor Roosevelt, by both her personal and private careers, proved that she came from the race of titans, a breed never known for softness. She was a doughty champion of the causes she made her own, and a formidable opponent: never was there a more intolerant partisan of universal tolerance.

Triumphing over the circumstances of a tragic childhood, and the shadow of a soaring husband, she made herself in her own right the first woman of the nation; then, quite literally, of the world.

There was nowhere on earth, from Kamchatka to Tierra del Fuego, from palace to shanty, where her unique, unmistakable figure throbbing with unbridled energy, was not familiar.

If the World Government that was her cherished ideal had come in her time, she surely would have been named its Lady President.

To women everywhere, but above all to black and brown

MOREHOUSE MAN IN MISSISSIPPI

One Negro Out Of 200 Passes Vote Test In Holly Springs, Mississippi

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISSISSIPPI, NOVEMBER 8 -- Frank Smith, a 22-year old field secretary for the Student Non-violent Coordinating Committee, has requested Justice Department aid from President John F. Kennedy because only one Negro here (Marshall County) has succeeded in passing a preliminary voter registration test out of 200 applicants.

Smith, a senior at Morehouse College in Atlanta who has been in Holly Springs for five months, stated:

"We are convinced that the Negroes in this county

are being deliberately denied their right to vote because of their race."

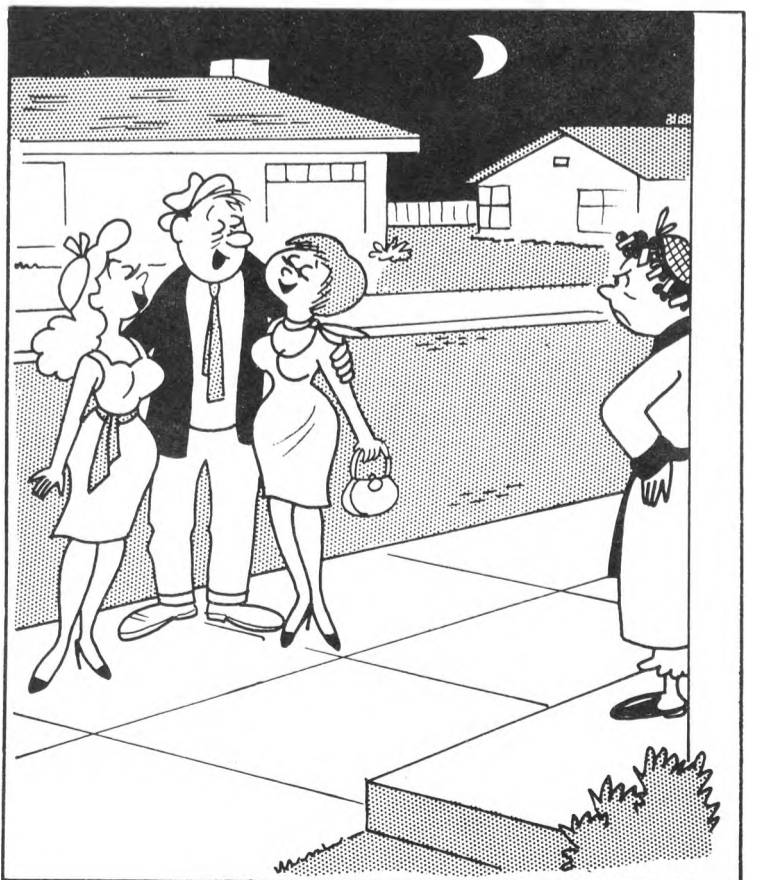
In his letter to the President, Smith asked "the dispatching of a representative to this area to help plan actions in preparation for a suit. Please inform us as to whether you will cooperate with us in this matter or whether we will have to do it

on our own."

Smith said that of the 24,000 persons in Marshall County, 17,000 are Negro. Of these, only about 25 have registered to vote.

Smith said he had been threatened by the Deputy Sheriff and by members of the State Patrol since he arrived in Holly Springs. He added that these facts, and those about the deprivation of Negro citizens' rights to register and vote have been transmitted to the Justice Department and the Civil Rights Commission but that so far, no action has come from Washington.

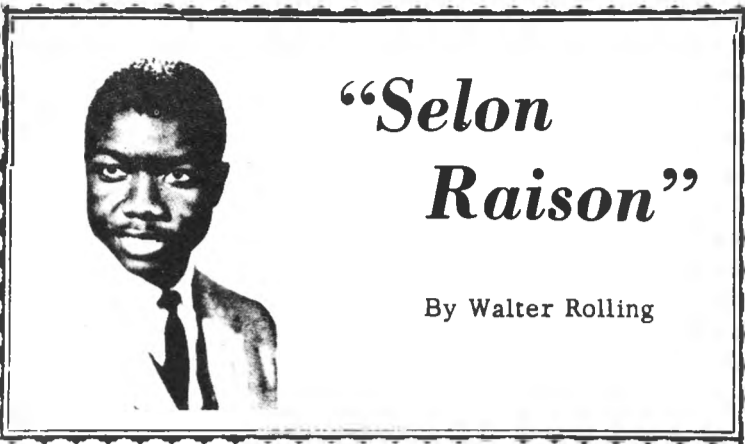
Laff Of The Week



"Good night, fellow chess club members."



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“Selon Raison”

By Walter Rolling

“Time makes ancient good uncouth,” was probably the real theme of our Homecoming activities. This was also the reason for the fabulous success and impressiveness. However, I am wondering why we won't adopt this in other aspects of campus life.

Our greatest problem seems to be fear. Even though the administration calls it apathy and irresponsibility, I believe it is fear. Never before has there been so much fear in the United States. We are afraid of everything. We are afraid to speak out because we will be reprimanded. We are afraid of being radicals because we are afraid we will be challenged. We are afraid to believe anything other than “ancient good.” Why are we afraid? What causes such fear?

I am reminded of the sage who said “to err is human.” He was not entirely wrong, but that is incomplete. He should have said, “to err is human; to admit it, divine.” For it is true that we all make mistakes, but we are developing a distaste for er-

rors. We are afraid to try anything new because change involves a calculated risk, and we have lost our adventurous spirits. We don't like to gamble. It causes insecurity and uncertainty.

It seems that all Americans are fearful of change. No wonder we almost caused a nuclear war! Yet, I do believe that time is running out.

In America, almost everybody is scared stiff. We don't even like the tick-tock of clocks. It sounds as though someone is trying to catch up with us. We read more newspapers than anybody else. We seem to be expecting something - something terrible.

I'm sure you are all aware of our subcommittees. We spend more on them, than is spent on education for all

the Negroes in the United States. (I would be very grateful if you would not quote me as saying we should get rid of subcommittees.) Far more disturbing is the fact that if you say something against our half thoughtout, “Mammy Pammy” (thanks, Dean) policies and programs, you are immediately branded as communist. After all, 195 million Americans can't be wrong, or rather, can't be insecure. In fact, one patriot told me that a Communist is a person who disagrees with decisions made by the government. No, I did not ask him whose government is this. Nor did I remind him of that phrase he wants me to forget--government BY the PEOPLE.

You see, we're afraid of everything. Here, there is much more to fear than fear itself. We are even afraid of fellow Americans.

Yet nobody admits it. Nobody will admit that something's gotta give. Historians will tell you that you're trying to change human nature; which, they say, cannot be changed. Politicians and jack-leg politicians will tell you that we are doing the best we can, that everybody else is doing the same thing and that you're being unrealistic.

So where do we turn? What do we do? Will we make up before the house burns down? Will we just run off the cliff like lemmings? If you want to run off a cliff, my fellow Americans, Stop the World, I want to Get Off!

AU Receives National Science Foundation Grant

Atlanta University is one of fifty-seven institutions in the United States to be awarded a grant for an academic institute in science and mathematics by the National Science Foundation. The grants for the 1963-64 academic year total eleven and a half million dollars.

The Atlanta University Institute, directed by Dr. K. A. Huggins, professor of chemistry at Atlanta University, will be for secondary school teachers of biology, chemistry and mathematics. The grant, amounting to \$263,300, will support 45 teachers through the academic year. The Foundation provides a stipend of \$3,000 for each experienced teacher with additional allowances for dependents, books and travel. There is no charge for tuition. Additional stipends and dependency allowances are provided for participation in the summer program.

The institutes are planned and conducted by the individual colleges and universities and provide training in courses in science and mathematics which are designed to help teachers improve their subject-matter knowledge through a year's advanced study on a full-time basis. These courses will be conducted by faculty members noted for competence in their fields and for skill in presentation. It will be possible for teachers with the proper qualifications to

earn a master's degree in science or mathematics.

Candidates for the 1963-64 academic year's program will be selected without regard to race, creed, or color, solely on the basis of their ability to benefit from the program of the Institute and their capacity to develop as teachers as science and mathematics. Applications by individual teachers should be submitted to Dr. K. A. Huggins, Department of Chemistry, Atlanta University, Atlanta 14, Georgia, not later than January 20, 1963.

Cook At SPSM

Dr. Samuel DuBois Cook, Associate Professor of Political Science at Atlanta University, has returned from Gatlingurg, Tennessee, where he attended the 34th Annual Meeting of the Southern Political Science Association. Dr. Cook, who is a member of the Executive Council of the Association, served as a member of a panel which discussed “The Theory of Political Obligation.”

Hence Forth II

From this day,
From this night,
To light and life.

What aim and purpose
All the greed and speed,
To go where?
TO DO WHAT?

What speed men use!
What blind, reckless, foolish speed,
To go where?

What minds are wasted on schemes?
What talents are used on schemes?
what minds are diseased with greed?
We want, we rush to get.
We grab, we steal, we cheat,
We rush to grab,
We run to cheat,
We speed: only to steal
From ourselves, youth and worth.

In this whirlwind of greed,
Caught up in the force of greed,
Caught up in the force avarice,
Men live a life worse than death.

Men are no longer men,
They have no mind of their own,
Other than the force of greed,
Other than the power of greed,
They have no reason to be.

We live lives of prodigality,
We use our minds to prostitute wisdom,
We use our talents to bastardize wisdom,
We rush to the task of emulation,
We rush to the task of conforming.

We rush from day;
We rush from night,
We rush to never-ending darkness,
We rush to never-ending death.

We seek salvation
In rationalization.
We find no balm
To ease the pain of greed,
We find no balm.

We rush from day
We rush from night
We rush to darkness
And to death.

Paschal's!

I Can't Believe It,
I'd Just Love
To Go There!!



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Morehouse Presents "A Sea Of Charm"

Continued From Page 1

best Class-Organizational Entry and the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity, Incorporated was awarded first place for the Best Fraternal Entry.

Homecoming was only half over and already a storm was in the making. From the depths of the sea, came a mighty roar like that of a hungry tiger and suddenly there arose a gigantic sea serpent, Maroon and White by color; and it came forward and turned the gridiron into a place of sudden death. Some say it was a football team named the Maroon and White Tigers and some wonder if there could be a team so devastating.

Our guests from Fisk University brought along a congenial band from CAMDEN High School. They were instrumental in helping us add life to the eloquent half-time show. They had the stands in an uproar and we paid homage with a thundering round of applause. They were magnificent! Leaving the "Sea of Charm" to blast off into space, they formed a rocket and we were in orbit.

Finally, we set our feet on dry land. The Storm had subsided, things were a little shaken up and we were blessed with the Maroon and White Ball. This time it was completely formal but that did not make it tedious. Ask anyone who attended it and they will tell you that it was a "ball."

Thus ends probably the best football season and homecoming activities in Morehouse's history. It has been a season which will long be remembered. One cannot forget the uniqueness, the creativity of the Homecoming Committee, or the fighting and unpredictable Maroon and White Tigers. Nor can one forget the charming young ladies who represented us and whose beauty and poise can never

be imitated anywhere on this earth. And we will always remember the coaches who "called the shots" and shocked the nation. As a matter of fact, we can not and will not forget anything that contributed to these glorious events.

From the Graveyard Smash to the Resurrection and from there until Homecoming 1962, we have been satiated with everlasting memories.

India China

Continued From Page 1

stated the Menon should not be too much blamed, since he was only carrying out the policies that were Nehru's own. Menon, among the most disliked of the world's statesmen, has been incorrigibly neutralist by reputation and devastatingly pro-Communist in impact. He is a principal symbol of a narrow, anti-Western, misanthropic neutralist defeatism. To give aid to India-which, we repeat, we should do- is in some measure to rescue both Menon and Nehru from the consequences of facing up to their mischievous miscalculations-i.e., save them from personally well-deserved military humiliations at the hands of their beloved friends, the Red Chinese.

India's government, moreover, is so thoroughly incompetent that the doubt seriously rises whether it can usefully deploy the arms we give it. Its troops in the border region were miserably armed, badly trained, improvidently deployed, ill-informed. Still, we must help India.

India fights in part (in Ladakh) over severally disputed territory. Kashmir is not only the object of naked aggression by the Chinese Communists. It is claimed

with impressive argument by Pakistan; but preponderant Indian power in the region has not only sustained Indian rule but has denied the people of Kashmir a chance to show by a free ballot their true loyalties. It would be a sad return to the Pakistanis for their steadfast friendship if our aid to India now reinforced the dubious Indian claims. Still, we send aid to India; and it is encouraging to read that our government stipulates that the aid now arriving is to be used solely to fight the Chinese.

It is less so to note that India's best troops are still

African friends one night, Dr. Foster said that a European constable stopped the car and asked for his pass, mistaking him for a European. His friends pointed out that Dr. Foster was an American Negro visitor and the policeman then allowed them to pass.)

These facts are well-known, but what the United States can do to improve the situation is not.

What the U. S. Can Do
Dr. Foster suggests more comprehensive and intensive U. S. programs in Southern Rhodesia.

"It appears that our efforts are often directed more to the Europeans (who constitute about eight per cent of the population) than the masses--for instance only a relatively small number of Africans use our library and other facilities; and most Rhodesian trainees sent to America under United States financing were Europeans," he emphasized.

More assistance in technical education for Africans, said Dr. Foster, would help develop the total population.

deployed against Pakistani, not the Chinese, positions, and in Katanga, of all places, where a year ago they contributed to the atrocities perpetrated against the Katangese who, unlike the Goans, resisted the predatory Indians. One would think that before calling on the nation over whose stand against Communism Mr. Nehru and Mr. Menon have writhed for fifteen years, the Indian Government would have called its own crack detachments back home from Katanga as soon as the Himalayan fighting started.

But still we must send them aid; because their enemy is our enemy, and in a strategically schematic world, that is what counts--above all.

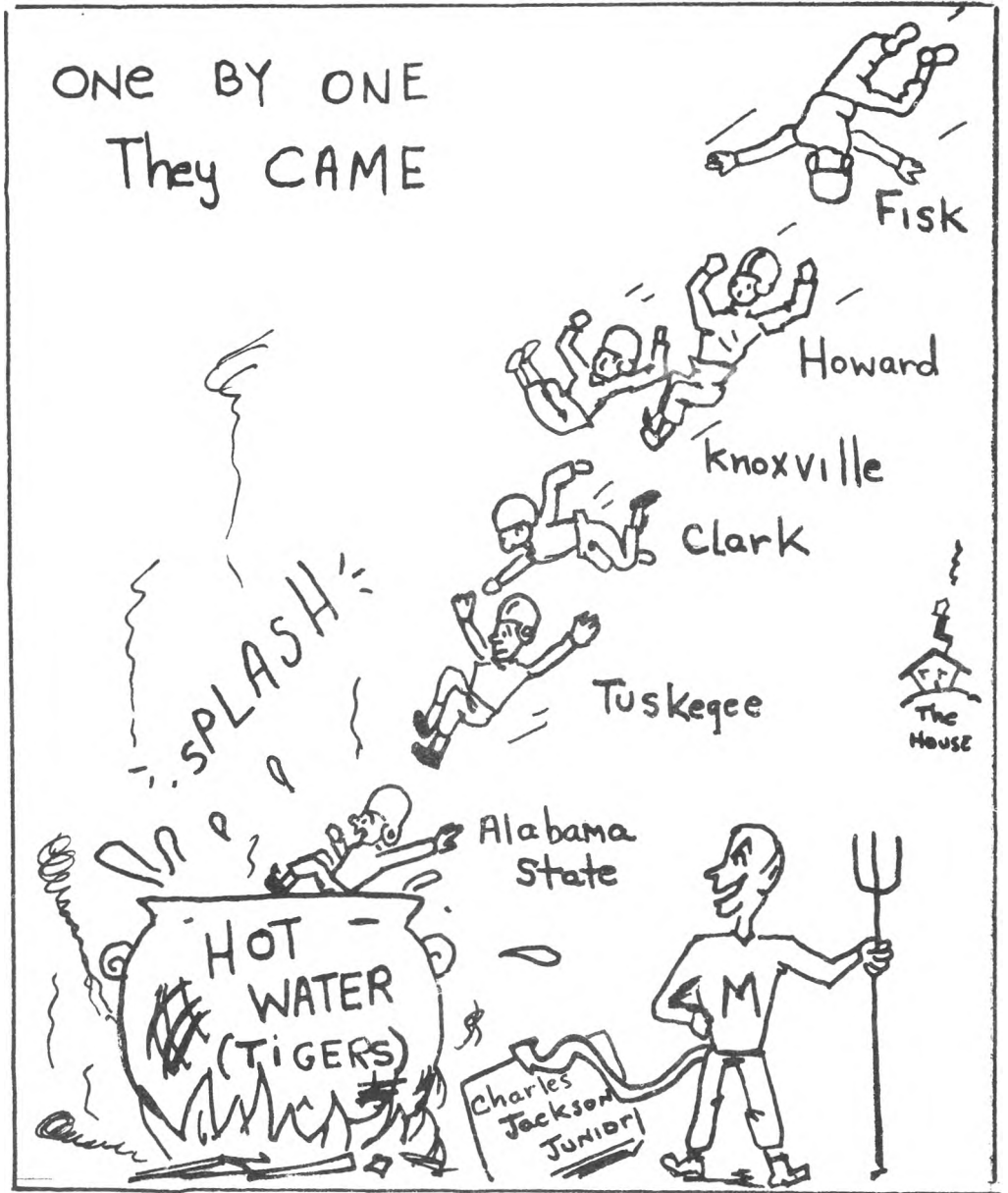
Furthermore, he stated: "We have a crucial job to do, also, in avoiding any compromise of America's basic democratic philosophy and support of the idea and practice of human dignity for all people in Southern Rhodesia--the Africans especially."

Nyatsime Similar to Tuskegee

While serving as educational specialist, Dr. Foster's primary assignment was to speak at the dedication ceremonies for Nyatsime College. This private school which opened January 1, with an enrollment of 60 young men, has patterned its purpose and program after Booker T. Washington's philosophy of education.

Mr. Stanlake Samkange, college secretary, stated at the dedication ceremony, Oct. 13:

"The whole idea of Nyatsime was inspired by Tuskegee... As Tuskegee has



Tuskegee Prexy Reports On Visit To Rhodesia

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, Ala.--The tense racial climate of Southern Rhodesia fomented by the strict apartheid laws is nothing new. The southern East African country is alive with economic, social and political differences that are reflected in uneasy race relations.

Returning from a week-long visit to Southern Rhodesia as an educational specialist, under the auspices of the U. S. Department of State, Dr. L. H. Foster, president of Tuskegee Institute included his analysis of the situation in a report to the State Department.

"There is a feeling of very rigid suppression of the Africans --economically, politically and educationally," he stated. For example he cited the following facts:

* Crowded ghettos house the Africans while European homes are generally pleasant--one in every 10 having a swimming pool.

* Africans cannot vote for

certain seats in Parliament and only a few Africans hold seats in that governing body.

* Only education at the university level is integrated and few Africans are enrolled in universities because of unequal educational opportunities at the secondary school level.

* Strictly enforced racial laws prevent the free passage of persons from one section of the city designated as European, "colored" (Asians and mixed bloods) or African, after 9 p.m.

(Dr. Foster experienced the enforcement of the apartheid laws during his visit to Salisbury, the capital of Southern Rhodesia. While riding in a car with some

1963 Contest

Continued From Page 1

English Department. They will be judged by editors of two of the nation's leading magazines. The deadline for entries is Feb. 25, 1963.

Last year's first-prize winners included two Nigerians enrolled at UNCF colleges in Texas. One at Bishop College, Dallas, placed first with his essay; the other, at Wiley College, Marshall, with his short story. An American student, enrolled at Bennett College, Greensboro, N. C., won first prize for her poetry.

Each year the three first-prize winners are brought to New York City to accept their awards. While in town they are feted by the Reader's Digest and the College Fund. Winners of the 1962 Contest also toured Washington, D. C. before returning to their campuses.

contributed to the welfare of the Negroes of America by Negro effort, we hope Nyatsime will also contribute to the welfare of Rhodesia by African effort."



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LES OEUVRES LIBRES

Une Priere D'un Pessimist

Peut-être vous avez raison mon âme...
 Parce que dans cette vie de misère,
 Dans ce monde désespéré;
 Personne ne fait ce qu'il pense.
 Personne ne pense ce qu'il fait.
 Ce monde terrible,
 Ce monde ridiculeux,
 Mon Dieu, pourquoi tu l'as fait?
 Mon Dieu, ou est la justice?
 Ou est la justification pour ce monde?
 Tu m'as dit "fait du bien",
 Je t'ai cru,
 Mais tu te moque de moi!
 Pourquoi aurais-je faire du bien,
 Les hommes ne font rien.
 Ce monde que tu a laissé tomber
 Ce monde que tu m'a donné
 Il n'y a rien plus ridiculeux.
 Combien d'hommes ont mouru sur ce terre.
 Combien d'enfants
 Quand je pense a tout ca
 Je pleure et mes larmes se moquent de moi
 Je ris et mon rire me fait trembler
 C'est ta faute, mon Dieu?
 Mais non ce n'est pas possible
 L'existence, qu'est-ce que c'est?
 C'était bien, mais nous l'avons changé.
 C'est notre faute, mon Dieu?
 La vie était bien
 Mais nous l'avons trahie,
 Mon Dieu je t'en supplie
 Montre-toi
 Il faut que tu reviennes
 Il faut que tu parles
 Il faut que nous fassions du bien
 Il faut que tu nous donnes une raison d'être
 Sinon, pourquoi tu nous as donné ce monde?
 Pourquoi tu nous as donné la vie?
 Reponds-toi!!

W. Rolling

Suddenly Lighter

A very stout woman was walking on the promenade of a seaside town when she noticed a weighing machine with this notice: "I speak your weight."

She put in a penny and stood on the platform. A voice spoke up: "One at a time, please."

Speculation

By Sharon Breitenbucher

Question my hair with the sunlight on it,
 Query my hands. Are they real? I know.
 Ask of the grass in the flint of morning.
 What does it matter say yes or no?
 What does it matter for real is a lacking;
 Real is a void in an empty space;
 Real is a vagueness, an undefining;
 Real is a not in a nowhere place.

I'm restless.
 I feel things moving, churning, vibrating throughout my soul.
 I try to cover over these fellings by reminding myself that I have a duty, and an obligation to my parents and relatives. But this does not help me.
 Subjects and textbooks still seem dead.
 I feel a spark once in a while.
 I read St. Augustine, Ghandi my life seems pale in comparison.

What do I need?
 I need time.
 Time to read great ideas, and from them to make a choice. Ideas that bring men together, rather than divide them. Ideas that proclaim an optimism that says that man is created For a good purpose.
 Not merely good in the sense of material things,
 But in the sense of bringing to life basic themes and ideas as self respect, brotherhood and truth.

Until I have some measure of these things in my life Studies, textbooks, and classes will mean nothing.
 My restlessness will prevail,
 Until I attack the basic questions.
 It is important to study science and the humanities,
 But what is more important than the study of ones own soul?

Maybe... I'm wrong in emphasizing the soul rather than The acquiring of studies.
 But until I can understand myself and other peoples, and religion I will continue to be restless.

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The Store With The Red Doors





Maroon Tiger

THE ORGAN OF STUDENT EXPRESSIONS

VOL. LXII NO. 3

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE, ATLANTA, GEORGIA

DECEMBER 10, 1962

*This Certificate is awarded
to those athletes who have made
this Season an exciting
experience for all of us.*

*May you always Remember
the 1962 Football Season as the
Year Of The Tiger's Roar*

Fred Andrews

Robert Dixon

Willie Jackson

Taft McCoy

James Bullard

Tyrone Hall

Joseph Jackson

Tim McCoy

Isiah Coates

Fred Harper

Samuel Lightfoot

Kenneth Childs

Oscar Jackson

Richard McNeil

James Wingfield

Walter Kelling, editor

JAZZ

The Ellington Tempo

The tempo of Duke Ellington's activities was as fast as ever during 1962, and he ran off with top honors in the jazz world's two most significant polls. In the International Critics' Poll organized by "Down Beat", he was voted first in the arranger-composer category and first, with his band, in the big band category. The same decisive results were achieved in the Critics' Poll of Britain's "Melody Maker", which also elected him "Musician of the Year." In each poll, too, the band's alto saxophone star, Johnny Hodges, was voted top of his category.

Another first was the Washington Jazz Festival, where Duke was presented with a key to the city and rode in procession past the White House. A champagne supper was given in his honor with Secretary and Mrs. Dean Rusk as host and hostess. He acted as musical host to the festival and appeared with the band and the National Symphony Orchestra in a performance of his brilliant work, "Night Creature".

He also scored heavily at both the Newport and Ohio Valley jazz festivals. At the former, he acted as m.c. for one of the concerts, and with the band provided inspiring support for Thelonious Monk, Aretha Franklin and a corps of tap dancers.

TV viewers have seen him this year on Grady Moore's show, in Art Linkletter's "Tonight", and with Edie Adams in "Here's Edie".

Readers have learned much more about Duke Ellington and his men in an issue of "Down Beat" specially devoted to them

(June 7th). Duke himself contributed an article to this called "The Art Is In the Cooking". Another, "It's Really a Twisting World", appeared in the first issue of the new monthly, "Jazz". And while convalescing from a severe operation in May, he guested for Dorothy Kilgallen during her vacation.

Records fans have not been neglected. Following the joyfully welcomed Victor set, "The Indispensable Duke Ellington" (LPM 6009) came the unprecedented "First Time" (Columbia CL 1715), on which the Ellington and Basie bands played together, as the title indicates, for the first time. Next was a masterly presentation of the music from the Broadway show, "All American" (Columbia CL 1790). Due soon from the same company is another unusual album, this time of popular French songs, and a Christmas package (Columbia CL 1893) contains the definitive Ellington version of "Jingle Bells".

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Vented Vamp Lining,
Double Leather Soles
and Triple Heel,
Storm Welted,
Cushion-Flex
Construction.



**VARSITY
WING TIP**
\$27⁹⁵

In BLACK and
CORDOVAN

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Madison J. Foster, III

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HAIL, MR. BASKETBALL



The End Of Magnificence

Football , A Farewell To Parting Seniors

"You must pay the Price"; This is one of the many phrases used by our dramatic and colorful head football coach, Duke Foster, Jr.

In the fall of 1959, the call was made for the Morehouse College Maroon Tigers to begin preparing for their opponents. This call was answered by eight men who were on hand along with many other seasoned players. These eight men were freshmen.

Much had been said in the past about the Red HILL Men. Some True. Some untrue. However, Coach Foster had a plan to make the Ole Tiger Machine work in a way it had never worked before. He would constantly remind the team of the importance of:

- 1. Becoming of age
- 2. Paying the price
- 3. Staying with the program.

By doing this, he convinced the team that he had a plan that would work.

The eight young freshmen did not have to go to Webster, Thorndike of Funk and Wagnal's to understand what COACH Foster was telling them. They easily translated the phrases and came with the responses the Coach had been searching for, which were:

- 1. hard work
- 2. constant effort
- 3. cooperation
- 4. use of all potentials

Consequently, as the years progressed, these young men were able to understand more and more what Coach Foster was telling them.

Finally this year, the eight former freshmen are seniors. They have shown us that Coach Foster's efforts were not in vain. They paid the Price.

The eight young men are listed below.

Willie Jordan - Former Archer High star from Atlanta Georgia. Jordan is a Physical Education major. Jordan was a guard.

Taft McCoy - Another former Archer High great, Taft is also a Physical Education major. His was the fullback position.

Isiah Coates - Another Physical Ed. major, Coates is a former Howard High (Atlanta) star. He was commander-in-charge (quarterback).

Wingfield - This 175 pound Tiger is a Physical Ed. major who attended Archer High also. He was a halfback.

Tim McCoy - Tim held down the end position by effectively calculating the derivative with respect to speed of his opponents. Of course he is a Math major.

Richard McNeal - The Pomp from Pompano Florida, was a tackle and used his 245 pounds effectively. He is also a Physical Ed. major.

Tyrone Hall - "Cheese" led the Tigers quite admirably as quarterback. A scholar as well as an athlete, Hall majored in Chemistry (Mon Dieu!). He is from Gibbs High of St. Petersburg, Florida.

Samuel Lightfoot - He was not satisfied with one position, so he played halfback as well as fullback. Yet, he majored in Biology without having gotten caught under "the Hammer". Lightfoot is from Hollywood Florida.

As these outstanding Morehouse Greats battled Fisk to a 28-18 victory, I wondered if Coach felt as much satisfaction as we did as we watched them demonstrate what he had been teaching them for four years. This game drew the curtain on their collegiate football

careers, but I am sure that every Morehouse man will long remember 1962 as the year the Tigers "became of age".

Finally I would like to wish each of these men much success in their chosen field and remind them that the same principles they used on the gridiron can be applied to their everyday lives. For these principles will

Make us steadfast, honest, true
To Old Morehouse and her ideals
And in all things that we do.

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