

Volume I

Number 5

The Athenaeum

Morehouse College



February
1925

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THE ATHENAEUM

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE

VOL. 1

ATLANTA, GA., FEBRUARY, 1925

No. 5

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Clubs and News

SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS CLUB

By W. Clyde Allen '26.

You may have read a few days ago of the case of a Mexican woman giving birth to twelve babies. Is such possible? If so, how is it possible? What phenomena of nature surround such cases? These things and others we discuss in the Science and Mathematics Club. A sort of family discussion as it were. With the aid of our faculty brother-members who have studied further than we in various branches of scientific research, we are able to thrash out alluring questions. In deed, that is one of the advantages of the science and mathematics club, it is an organization whereby teachers and students meet as brothers, or better still, as a family, each imbued with the spirit of science,—to know more of it, and tell the rest what they do not happen to know.

We had a wonderful meeting on the night of February 9; Professor Dansby lectured on the "Fourth Dimension." In connection with this he illustrated the law of relativity. "There are," he said "only three dimensions worked out, but we need a fourth. Is time the fourth dimension? If so, why cannot we move back into time? The greatest curvature of the earth has been estimated in eight years." This is only a small part of his most interesting lecture.

Professor Pinkney also spoke on the fourth dimension. He showed that many, or practically all of our conceptions of things were erroneous, and, that we of this earth may be but the shadows of something else. The fourth dimension must be something entirely different from the other three." These two lectures were among the best we have ever heard, and that's saying something. Just here we need to remind ourselves that one does not have to go miles and miles to find great men, but just realize that we are in reality surrounded by noteworthy men, which fact, we should not lose sight of just because we happen to see them every day.

THE ACADEMIC DEBATING SOCIETY

CAUSES AND REMEDY FOR LAXITY

It goes without saying that every organization has its ups and downs, and the Academic Debating Society is certainly no exception. Although its very recent history shows a predominance of the "downs", there are yet some grounds upon which the more optimistic observers may base their faith in a certain and immediate renewal of the old time spirit.

At its last fortnightly meeting, the society was reminded of the just and sound criticisms which had been made by the club editor of the Athenaeum. The society not only agreed with the editor that

the officers had not been as energetic and persistent as was desirable, but, it also admitted that its supposed-to-be constituency was generally dis-interested and unreliable.

With reference to the causes of these very pressing ills, the following conclusions were reached: (1) that the output of active and interested members was greater than the income; (2) that adoption of the six-day-school week together with the strict requirements of chapel attendance naturally created in the average student a desire of "being free" as much as possible; and, (3) that the usual programs of the society were lacking much in the way of interest.

Nearly everyone believed the most effective means of increasing interest to be through the paths of thorough preparation. Consequently, it was agreed that firm and extensive preparations would be made for the two debates which are scheduled to be held within the next two weeks. Such firm resolutions and conscientious efforts upon the part of each member will certainly result in a bigger and better Society.

—H. C. Davenport, Ac. '25.

THE COMRADES CLUBS

Since its formation several years ago the Comrades Club has been one of the most active organizations on the campus. This year more has been done for its growth and development than in any previous year. Twenty members have been taken in since the opening of the school year.

The Club has teams to represent it in all branches of sports, and from these teams men have been developed that have made the varsity teams of the college.

Knowing that one should be developed in all things we not only participate in athletics but in literary activities as well. At various times programs have been given in the college chapel by members of the club and much benefit is derived from them because they seem to put into the young men those many qualities which are essential to success in life.

In keeping with the custom of the club an excellent program was rendered on the night of January 15th, in the college chapel. Quite a number of members participated in the exercises, and some very interesting numbers were rendered by the quartet and others. The program seemed to be enjoyed by all.

The club stands for the betterment of the college, scholarship, and uplift.

—Paskal McDow, '28.

DEBATING ACTIVITIES

On February 2, 1925, the first preliminaries for the inter-collegiate debating team at Morehouse College were held.

There were not as many candidates appearing in the first preliminaries this season as in the past season; however, those present exhibited much enthusiasm and earnestness, which indicated bright hopes for a stella team this season.

Along with three of the varsity debators of last season and the two alternates appeared new prospects; who in all probability will fight every inch of the way to gain a place on the forensic platform.

Out of the twelve men retained from the first preliminaries will be chosen the varsity teams who represent Morehouse in a quadrangular league composed of Fisk University, Knoxville College, Talladega College, and Morehouse College.

The subject chosen for the inter-collegiate debate is Resolved: That the United States Government should own and operate the Coal Mines within its jurisdiction.

Under the coaching of Professor N. P. Tillman together with his assistants we think it will be possible in the end to exclaim, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

—E. Buchanan Williams, '27.

FIRST STATE STUDENT COUNCIL OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF GEORGIA

The strength of unity is coming to be realized in the various religious activities of our time and especially is this true in the student department of the Young Men's Christian Association. It has been the experience of the local units of this organization when assembled at Regional Conference to elect two councilmen whose duty it is to represent the state from which the units come in the Regional Council. This being done the first days of the Conference makes it quite difficult to choose said men, for the reason that the delegates sent from the local units are, for the most part, not at all acquainted. They are not only unacquainted with each other but are quite limited in their knowledge of the nature and work of the brotherhood on the council system. Facing these facts as well as recognizing the power of unified, energized and purposefully directed efforts, local units of various states are forming larger units known as State Councils. The state council is made up by the men elected by the local units and sent as council-men. There is a basis of representation which provides for one and only one councilman from each local group or unit.

Along with other delegates from eleven local units in Georgia eleven council-men representing Americus Institute, Atlanta University, Clark University, Central City College, Fort Valley High and Industrial School, Georgia State College, Gammon Theological Seminary, Morris Brown, Morehouse and Paine gathered at Fort Valley, February 6-8, 1925 at a State Conference and organized "The Georgia State Student Council of the Young Men's Christian Association." A constitution for this state unit was adopted and two committees, the one on place; the other on budget will report soon.

The indicators of the first meeting points towards the realization of the meaning and value of combined effort which results in a greater diffusion of the knowledge of the brotherhood and a change in the amount and quality of work done in the Student Department.

—B. Brazile Eatmon, '26.

JOIN LEADING RACE ORGANIZATION

Every Morehouse man should consider it an individual duty to be a member of the College Chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. In this organization students especially can come together and discuss in an unbiased manner those problems and conditions which are related to every Colored American. Each student who is a member is also an integral part of this great organization whose indigenous efforts and aims are for civil and political rights of colored people.

In spite of the criticism which has come from certain sources the methods of procedure of this organization are intelligent. It is more than a watch dog for the race; it combats those forces which tend to destroy the ideals of this country. Recently through the courts victims have been freed from unjust confinement. While we have nothing to loose by being a member of the N. A. A. C. P., we have all to gain. If our full rights are worth having they are worth working for.

Since the N. A. A. C. P. has brought the race problem before the world in an intelligent and forceful manner the men of Morehouse can well play their parts 100 percent by taking a part in it as one of their dominant activities.

—J. H. McKinney, '25.

THE GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA CONCERT

On Friday evening, February sixth, the Glee Club and Orchestra, under the direction of Prof. Harreld, appeared at the auditorium-Armory in its annual concert, and performed to an audience decidedly large and seemingly fairly appreciative. The performance was exquisite and highly indicative of an artistic training that can only be acquired by tedious practice under efficient directorship. Mr. Harrold declared that, despite the failure of a large part of the audience to appreciate, the concert was the best in the history of the organization. The inward satisfaction of the director is enough to confirm the assertion that the concert was an immense success.

The program consisted of numbers chosen with utmost care from the masters, and to those of the audience who appreciated, it was really an evening spent in communication with the immortals.

The "Star" selection of the occasion was Tschaikovsky's Overture of "1812," which was ably rendered by the orchestra. The heavy applause accord the Overture told how well the orchestra interpreted the above master. There were other numbers by the orchestra, including several selections from MacDowell. Among the numbers rendered by the Glee Club are Speak's "On the Road to Mandalay," taken from Kipling's poem, Smith's "Maid of the West," and Lockwood's "Sometime."

The program was rich in solos. As a violinist, John Hervey Wheeler showed himself a promising genius by his spirited interpretation of "Faust Fantasi." Sarasote. Nor shall we fail to men-

tion Andrew Taylor, who, as a baritone soloist, needs no introduction to the Atlanta public. His rendition of "She Rested by the Brook"—from our own Coleridge-Taylor, and "A Song of the Heart" brought much applause. R. E. Brown promises to be a pianist of note. His interpretation of Schult's "Etude" was worthy of comment.

There were other excellent numbers which contributed to making the concert the success that it was.

The Glee Club and Orchestra is doing a great work in presenting, not only to the Atlanta public, but also to those it touches on its tours, the best of music. What is more, it is revealing to the public what the capable ties of the Negro in the fine arts are.

—E. Allen Jones, '26.

THE ATLANTA FORUM

By A. W. DeYampert

The Atlanta Forum held its initial session Sunday February 1, at the Crystal Theatre. The organization grew out of the desire of the teachers in the colleges of Atlanta to unite and discuss problems pertaining to Negro life. The main discussion was the Negro in literature and art.

Dr. King of Gammon Theological Seminary was the principal speaker. He spoke at length on Negro writers of great caliber like Paul Lawrence Dunbar, Phyllis Wheatley, W. E. B. Dubois, and many others. Dr. King told us very strikingly of our heritage in literature, making special reference to African literature and art. The most striking of his illustrations was a series of African proverbs which showed a high degree of culture and intelligence. The wit and humor contained in the proverbs should make us proud of the keenness of thought possessed by our African ancestors. One significant Sociological fact shown by Dr. King was that African people are not people lower in the evolution ladder than we are, but are people who have come to our same evolution stage through different channels. Is not that they are our inferiors but their ways of doing things are just different. After this inspiring talk by Dr. King the house was open for questions.

The question of the truth of Mr. Cavendish's article in the American Mercury on Negro folk songs was brought up. Mr. Cavendish asserted that Negro folk songs were not music in any sense. They are merely tunes and are not the inspiration to higher musical composition. This was refuted by Prof. Harreld of Morehouse College, and also by Prof. N. P. Tillman of Morehouse, who showed that the writer was merely a radical without any musical knowledge to back up his assertion. A very pleasing musical program was rendered by Prof. Harreld. The Forum was very largely attended, the Crystal Auditorium being practically packed. This gives a slight idea of what could be accomplished by Negroes in the study of their own people, literature, and art. The audience appeared interested. Prof. E. Franklin Frazier, head of the Atlanta School of Social Work, was master of ceremonies.

EDITORIALS

TO LINCOLN AND DOUGLASS

With the return of February each year there is again stirred up among Negro college students the perennial discussion of Lincoln's motives in loosening the shackles of Negro slavery and thereby disengaging the weight which threatened to impede American progress and stifle her ideals. That the economic disadvantage of free labor in the North in competition with slave labor in the South gave added impetus to the Abolition movement we do not pretend to deny; but to say that this disadvantage was the inciting cause and motivating power behind the movement would be to fail completely to comprehend the spirit of those great-souled individuals who labored incessantly to bring the slave evil before the bar of American conscience. That the preservation of the Union was uppermost in the mind of Lincoln at the time of the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation may or may not be true. Even if it were true it would detract not one whit from our esteem for him, for what nobler service can be rendered one's country that its preservation with its ideals untarnished? But that he was moved as well by a determination to wipe out the inhuman system we have no cause to doubt, for his utterances prior to and consequent upon his candidacy had already committed him to such a policy.

To Lincoln then, the Emancipator and arch-defender of the rights of man, and Douglass, our advocate, our champion, our first great spokesman and outstanding statesman, we dedicate this issue of the Athenaeum. The facts of their lives should be known to every American boy and girl. Each year their deeds become dearer to the heart of the American people. We will honor their memory if we bend our energies toward the advancement of the noble cause which they espoused—the absolute and unqualified freedom of all peoples.

THE COLLEGE MAN AND CHRISTIANITY

F. P. Payne, '25.

This is an age of materialism. Modernists and fundamentalists clash and wrangle over religious views. Christianity seems to be of little avail and the world rushes on in its mad greed for gain and materialistic realizations. Society to a great extent has set up superficial standards and success or failure, goodness or badness, rightness or wrongness are weighed in the scales of present materialistic realizations. There are those who say that christianity has failed and that it has no solution to offer social evils. Others contend that it is as genuine and as real as ever. The fact is that christianity has not failed. There is an element or a factor under the guise of christianity stalking through society and it is spreading the seeds of unrest.

What should be the relation of christianity to the young college man? What part should christianity play in the life of the young college man? There is a growing tendency on the part of college men to underestimate christianity, to measure its values unfairly, and even fundamental ethical principles which christianity offers us through its various activities that cannot be paralleled in anyway by man's superficially constructed social order. These principles can be found in no other place. Christianity offers a healing balm for social upheavals, a great guiding light through perplexing situations and points out the way to that goal towards which we all should strive, real success.

Man has tried his multiplicity of means to rectify the social order but they have failed. He has resorted to wars but they serve merely as temporal stabalizers; he has hedged in himself with laws but these are violated.

For the last few years, national leaders viewing the social unrest have finally arrived at one solution which offers all probabilities of success. As young college men we must realize that education is life and that no life is complete which shuts out the principles of christianity. The world is calling for christian leadership and the principles of christianity must be promulgated in classroom as well as from the pulpit; they must govern the physician as he administers aid to the sick; they must govern men in all the walks of life.

The modern college man must accept christianity as a guiding principle of his every act. He must go forth with as much knowledge as possible but this knowledge should be based on fundamental principles of a national social order. The modern college man to aid in this great social reconstruction must line up with christianity and its program.

FREDERICK DOUGLAS

One day as I sat reading I ran across this phase:

"Fame is but a fleeting name
Fortune but a fickle dame."

Pondering this my mind ran back thru the pages of history to see what might be the names recorded there. Among those who have entered the hall of fame I found such men as Moses and Abraham, David and Christ. I found Homer, Aristotle, Demosthenes and Plato, Hannibal and Caesar, Charlemagne and Napoleon, Cromwell Milton, Livingston and Darwin. I found Washington and Lafayette. With Washington's name came that of Lincoln the greatest who has ever graced the executive chair of this great nation. Rather few are the men who stand forth as having rendered mankind any great and lasting service.

As is almost inevitably the case when a Negro thinks of Lincoln, my thots turned to my own race. What men have I to boast of? What black men have taken an immortal pen and made an indelible

prist upon the fair pages of history? Upon looking to antiquity I found nothing save occasional mention of Ethiopia the land of the nubians, the black men. The Egyptian Pharraohs are said to have been of Negroid stock but it is not proven. Medicval history records no name for a black man and modern history has but few. Who are those few? You ask—First among them are Toussaint L'Overture, accorded by Wendell Phillips a greater place than Washington. Crispus Attucks and Black Sampson of Brandywine, both of whom might be taken as models of sublime heroism and then we have Frederick Douglas.

Born in Md. about 1817 of a white father, a colored mother, Douglas was the property of a Captain Auld. Removed in early infancy from his mother's care to that of his grandmother he lived the first 7 or 8 years of his life in his masters home. Even at this age Douglas began to break Southern law by learning his letters. He was sent to Baltimore in his 7th year to be companion to the nephew of his master. This lad's mother continued to teach Douglas however until forbidden by her husband who believed that to educate a slave was to ruin him. This means of learning being cut off Douglas began to accompany white youths to and from school carrying their books in order that he might learn a little more. At the age of eleven he went into the shipyards where he learned his trade, ship-caulking. Here it was that Douglas learned much of navigation and by coying the laters on various parts of the ship learend new words and meanings.

In 1833 the boy was sent to Edward Covey's farm. Here Douglas's proud spirit was well-nigh broken by severe maltreatment and punishment which culminated in open resistance. Being successful he vowed never to be punished again. He finally made a daring attempt to escape but only succeeded in being jailed. Upon his master's refusal to sell Douglas he returned to the Baltimore shipyards from which in 1838 he made his escape to New Bedford, Mass. Here it was that he found his first taste of northern prejudice because of his color he could not obtain work at his trade and was forced to finally become a common laborer and stevedore. Yet, it was in this same place that Dougless first came into prominncce as a public man. Because of his speeches on questions pertaining to his race the abolitionists took him as a speaker and sent him to all parts of the country.

When it became known thru a story that he was a fugitive slave Douglas had to leave America. England was his objective and an Englishwoman it was who freed him by paying 150 lbs. sterling for his ransom. He at once returned and established in Rochester, N. Y., the first Negro paper which he called the North Star and edited weekly for 16 years thereafter.

Douglas held places that few men of color have had the privilege of calling theirs. He was largely responsible for the 54th and 55th regiments which came from Massachusetts. He was Grant's official investigator of Santo Domingan conditions in 1871; marshall of the D. of C. 1877; and, resident minister and consul-general to Hayti in

1889. In 1895 Douglas passed on beyond the great divide.

He was a man of great ability, keen foresight, steadfast purpose and dauntless ambition. He often remarked that the man most easily whipped is the man most often whipped. A firm believer in his people, Douglass was willing to sacrifice anything for them. An advocate of higher education, he was yet wise enough to see the necessity for an accurate knowledge of the skilled trades. No people can reach the heights who can only wield the hoe; and yet the trades are the only firm foundation upon which a civilization can be built. From the manual arts and crafts alone can we obtain the economic independence necessary before we step up into the realms of higher education.

Thus we see a slave literally take an education and his freedom, build an upright, fearless, and straight forward character which later won the highest awards accorded a Negro in this nation, the editor of the first Negro paper, and the man to whom an entire nation turned when it wished to know about a large part of its population.

Let us then taking Douglas as example, be not the men most often whipped because most easily whipped. Let us be wise enough to take all that this our beloved college, offers us and then seek for more. Let us not be softened by the many opportunities which surround us but rather let us take them and make of them more and better opportunities for those who follow after. Let us take the ballot, study well its uses and values, and use it wisely. Let us not be afraid to aspire to the heights but rather let us climb hand in hand to the mountain top and rest only when there are no more worlds to conquer. Finally let us be, not like dumb, terror stricken cattle, driven to the pens of slaughter, but rather let us like the heroes of the world write our names fair and bold upon the records of time in the halls of fame.

—C. W. Sellers, '25.

A EULOGY ABRAHAM LINCOLN

By John W. Lawlah, '25,

Back among the barren and deforested hills of Hodgenville, Ky. there was born on February 12, 1809, a boy destined to assume an important role in our modern life. The boy, Abraham Lincoln, the future 16th President of the United States, and an assassin's victim of April 15, 1865, was born in very unfavorable circumstances, and less than a year of school attendance is all that fell his lot. But with this meagre help he learned to "cipher to the rule of three." He read the few good books that were then in reach, remembered well, and exercised the knowledge gained. In other respects he was a boy among boys, loving fun and not enamored to manual toil. At the age of nineteen he accompanied Gentry's son on a flat-boat trip to New Orleans. On that memorable venture he first came into conscious contact with slavery witnessing an auction sale of Negroes and vowing if ever the opportunity came to "hit" that system he could

"hit it" and "hit it hard." Here we find the beginnings of the great soul from which love, equality, and justice for all humanity emanated.

After returning from his trip southward, Lincoln's family moved to Illinois near Decatur. He fell under the influence of Offut, a merchant who seemed to have a great deal of interest in Lincoln. After Offut left Lincoln remained and served the community in various roles—postmaster, Deputy Surveyor, clerk, and the like, rapidly growing in public approval and esteem. Lincoln volunteered as a private in the Black Hawk war because he felt it his burden as a "part of the National debt." He emerged from the conflict more prepared to carry out the life program which was destined for him to execute.

As any normal youth is prone to do, Lincoln fell in love with Ann Rutledge who shortly after the engagement died of sudden illness. He was nearly unmanned by this blow and for a time his friends believed the blow too much for him, but he came out all right and began to take a more active part in the life of his country. He was admitted to the bar in 1836 in Springfield. He was appointed to the governorship of the Oregon Territory, but his wife refused. About five years later the controversy over slavery broke out again but was partly suppressed through a series of Congressional acts known as compromise measures. The acts of congress greatly aroused Lincoln and he longed for the opportunity to "hit" the whole system.

Just about this time in Lincoln's life he suffered a defeat at the hands of Douglas, when by popular vote Douglas was returned to the Senate by a majority vote of five. Lincoln in commenting on the outcome of the election said: "I am glad I am of the late race. It gave me a hearing on the great and enduring question of the age, which I could have had in no other way; and though I now sink out of view, and shall be forgotten, I believe I have made some marks which will tell for the cause of liberty long after I am gone." But Lincoln was not to pass from view; he was not to be lost from sight or memory. He had just embarked on the ship and was about to sail the stormy seas of life and anchor safe in a harbor characterized by non-slavery and good will. The sentiment of his "House Divided" speech had just begun to echo. In this speech he termed the slavery dispute as an "irrepressible conflict between two enduring forces" one of which must eventually triumph.

The Republican convention of 1860 nominated Lincoln as its standard bearer and he was elected to the presidency over Breckenridge, the Democratic nominee, by a vote of 180 to 72. He spent the interval between election and inauguration pondering over the duties he was about to assume and speaking clearly, showing the South the futility of any attempt to secede from the Union. His inaugural address on March 4th was an exemplification of this pondered thought and he stated that all resolves and ordinances of at-

tempted secession were legally void. The rest was a calm review of the grounds of dissention and a moving appeal to the hearts and minds of all lovers of the Union for a peaceable settlement and a resumption of healing friendships.

The warning was not heeded and Lincoln found himself confronted by the greatest and most abominable curse known to the American civilization—the civil war. He carefully led the Union forces to victory and on January 1, 1863, Emancipation came, not of set purpose, but as a by product of National preservation. He had long waited for the chance to strike; it now came. He struck lawfully and assured effect. Lincoln here instituted into the Constitution of the United States the 13th amendment—which should be the pride of every Negro's heart. In comment on the Proclamation Lincoln wrote the following words to A. C. Hodges on April 4, 1864: "If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong. I am naturally anti-slavery. I cannot remember when I did not think so and feel and I have never understood that Presidency conferred upon me an unrestricted right to act officially upon this judgment and feeling. I could not feel that to the best of my ability, I had even tried to preserve the Constitution if, to save slavery or any minor matter, I should permit the wreck of the government, country, and Constitution altogether." He had dealt the finishing stroke to that degrading institution called "Slavery" and it is to him that we owe our esteem and admiration.

But how long was such a noble character to remain with us? He like almost every other great personality, completed in part his task. And his martyrdom was also accomplished. He, on April 14, 1865, sought relaxation by witnessing a play at Ford's Theatre in Washington. There he was shot by a crazed secession zealot, J. Wilkes Booth by name, stealthily approaching from the rear. He fell unconscious in his wife's arms, and died about seven the following morning. The tragedy proved but a part of an infamous plot and several leading officials of the government were attacked.

All of us can see into the heart of such a man. Yet we do recognize the fact that in 1860 a grateful people gave their willing confidence to the patriot and statesman under whose wise and successful administration the nation triumphantly emerged from the great civil strife which for four long years afflicted the country. It is altogether fitting that we turn aside from our daily tasks and speak of such a noble character. To him is our gratitude justly due, for to him, under God, more than to any other person, are we indebted for the Emancipation Proclamation, for the successful vindication of the integrity of the Union, and for the maintenance of the power of the Republic. He was indeed a hero in martyrdom—a champion in the cause of freedom—a benefactor of the Negro race—and one of the greatest personalities known to civilization.

GO INTO BUSINESS!

At present the whole United States is gasping and staring with amazement at the sudden surprising revelations in the Negro Business world of Atlanta. Men everywhere are losing faith in the ability of the Negro to succeed as a business man—to put over a project—and are prognosticating the eternal failure of Negro businesses on a large scale. But this failure is only the beginning of success. The white man has behind him years of experience, whereas the Negro has not. To gain this experience enterprises—must go to the wall and failures must come.

At such a time college men need encouragement. Go into business, I say, for the field is new and the harvest will be great. But do not go in just because the field is fertile, but let us analyze ourselves and see if we would succeed in the business world. In working out any practical problem (1) we collect the facts (2) analyze the situation (3) make inferences (4) and proceed to verify these inferences. So let us collect the facts about ourselves: see if we can think straight and clear on practical problems, if we have the knack of looking into the future and seeing what we will be doing a year from now; if we can comprehend human psychology (for to be successful in business we must have these three qualities: the mentality to be a sound thinker, perception enough to look into the future, and the ability to handle those whom we come in contact with). If you have worked out this problem and find that you will succeed in business, then let us turn the pages and see why the Negro needs competent business men.

Sociologists tell us that the main causes of the backwardness and subjection of the Negro to-day is ignorance and poverty. Everywhere you hear teachers advising the student to a life of service; to lean not your energies to money-getting but just to live well and render service. Ah! but it would be far better if we could turn out more real producers for the race: then we could rid ourselves of ignorance; we could put ourselves on a level with the white man—for we know only too well that the medium of exchange, money, is the controlling power of the modern world. Take the Jew for instance, "the most despicable human being on earth" yet the most powerful. Why? Because the Jews are keen business men; they are go-getters.

Knowing then that the intense heat and abounding banana trees of Africa made us by nature shiftless and inert, let us forever encourage the spirit of thrift and enterprise among ourselves. For on this more than anything else leans the hope of the Negro in America.

—T. R. Hubert, '26.

WASHINGTON PARK

In order that men and women may get away from the hum-drum of the cities and in order that children may have adequate means of recreation and stay out of the streets, we have large plots of land taken care of by the city, which plots are called parks. In strategic points thruout the city there are several parks and numerous playgrounds for the white people. Seeing the dire need of a park for colored and attempting to dodge the issue by giving us an excuse of a park we have the city laying out a few yards of the most unsanitary part of the city for a colored park. This so-called park is named Washington Park, a disgrace to the name of Booker T. Washington.

There are two outstanding reasons why Washington Park is a disgrace to the name of Booker T. Washington and the Colored People of Atlanta should see to it that it is either remedied or totally abolished. In the first place it isn't properly located and it is unsanitary in every respect. Parks should be situated in wholesome environments where everything is conducive to the development of the youth of a race. Washington Park is situated between two hills and at the foot of the city's sewer system, the most unsanitary part of the city. During the past summer months the water in that pool, was changed only once per week and sometimes once in two weeks. The pool providing for arm space for about seventy-five was only a disease exchange since from two to three hundred per day swam in the same water for a week.

In the second place the social aspect of the park has untold influence upon the youth of our race. At Washington Park there is no moral code. All manner of vices and immoral purposes are carried on during the few summer months. Crapshooting and bootlegging take the lead and profanity is the password of almost everybody. Besides the bad effects it has upon the doers of these crimes who escape justice because police do not protect the park, it is a fine place for breeding of that element of our race which is undesirable. A young lad going to this park from a well-bred family has presented to him all the avenues of immorality and all he has to do is to choose one and he is irretrievably lost. The youths of today, our leaders of tomorrow, already have presented to them too much of this kind of social life in such places as Beaver Slide, Lightning, and the Red Light Districts. It is up to us to create another sort of environment for our youths.

B. J. Davis, editor of the Atlanta Independent, took the lead in arousing sentiment against this place of evil. The Neighborhood Union, headed by our own Mrs. John Hope, is now doing its part toward the spreading of propaganda concerning it. Therefore, it is up to us, men of Morehouse, to help create a new environment for our youths and keep up such sentiment that when Spring puts on her robe of green and when both young and old seek places of recreation other than the fireside we will either have a decent place of recreation for our race or the total abolition of this so-called Washington Park.

—W. F. Crawl, '26.

CURRENT NOTES

By John W. Lawlah and T. Harvey Burris.

UP FROM METHODISM.—This article which appeared lately in a well known magazine, is a painting of the conditions which actually exist among people who yet cling to the old ideas which have been practiced by superstitious people for a number of decades. The fact that one person in a family is a bishop is no argument whatever that all members should be devout and that all members should become preachers. The writer says: "I had to call the preacher brother; he patted me on the back and told me how much God loved little boys and girls, and that little boys and girls should not have a good time; they "rushed" me into the church, and spoke so emotionally about God that I could almost see fire and brimstone dancing before me; they pulled me up off of the mourner's bench and told me I had it; they carried me through so many formalities that I did not know where devoutness and religion stopped and life as a man began; and yet with all these menacing torments and impositions I could not see what I had." The above extract is declared by the author to be taken from his actual life.

These facts point out to us clearly the need for a change in the existing order so that any confession made will be the real inner workings of the man. The majority of the people "rushed in" are as a rule infidels, hardened in the error of their ways, suspicious and hostile, and jealously hardening their hearts against the voice of the true God, even while their souls hover over the edge of the everlasting abyss.

Such reported facts should be a stimulus to all thinking men and women, and should create in them a desire to see each boy and girl confess only when he believes that he is willing of his own accord to take up the life of a christian. Let's see to it that no more girls and boys are "rushed into" the church.

FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES.—Any person who read the February issue of Opportunity could not help but stop and carefully review the fact concerning Fraternities and Sororities. It is a generally conceded fact that the organizations play a very important part in the life of the Universities and the life of the country. A lot of people look with scorn at Fraternities either because the Fraternities will not allow them to participate or because they think of Fraternities and Sororities as a band of frenzied and moronic human beings, organized to put over some clannish program, excluding outsiders, and organized to have a good time. The people who think of Fraternities and Sororities as either of the following had better read Opportunity or talk with members of these organizations and become enlightened.

Although there were some social affairs at the conventions of the various organizations on last December, the serious problems con-

fronting the Negro youth and the part that education has played in the past and must play in the future in their solution were the dominant features in the discussions and programs, scholarships, honorary degrees, and even in the pilgrimages. The "Go to High School—Go to College" movement, the study of Negro Literature, foreign Scholarships, business training for Negroes and development of Negro business, programs of Social organizations and, vocational guidance, all of which are sponsored by the different Fraternities and Sororities, are not to be regarded lightly, but must be carefully reviewed, because in no other organizations do we have such well outlined and well defined programs.

The issue of Fraternities and Sororities is gradually making its way to the front—trampling under feet "would be failures"—and the time is not far distant when present pessimists will be forced to lay aside their "gats" and recognize Fraternities and Sororities as necessary factors to the education and enlightenment of the Negro youth.

FISK—Conflicting reports have appeared in the white and colored press with regard to the happenings at Fisk during the first week of February. The white press carried tales of a riot by students with threats on the life of Dr. McKenzie. The Negro press emphatically denies that there was either riot or threat. From sources that we adjudge fair and authentic we present without comment the following facts.

For the past few years there has been a growing feeling of unrest among the students and dissatisfaction with the administration at Fisk caused mainly by the ever-increasing restrictions placed by President McKenzie upon student activities. This dissatisfaction was accentuated when on sundry occasions President McKenzie caused or permitted concerts to be given by Fisk students at places where the colored audience was segregated. This unrest culminated when an order was issued forbidding the appearance on campus or streets of men and women walking together. At 11 P. M. February 4, a group of students staged a noisy but non-violent demonstration making the following charges:

"That the students are allowed to do almost nothing of their own initiative. They can have no organizations except such as are not supervised by the faculty, but with membership determined by the faculty, with some member of the faculty sitting at every meeting to listen.

"That Fisk University is not taking an honest position with regard to the Southern situation. It has deliberately embraced a propaganda which discredits all of the hard work which the forward fighters for Negro freedom have been doing. It overpraises the liberal white South and continually teaches its students and constituency that the liberal white South is in the the ascendancy and that it is ruling, and the only thing required of the black men is acquiescence and submission.

"That the truth concerning the present racial situation is systematically kept from Fisk students as well as truth concerning the great liberal movements of the world.

"That the colored world of Nashville is entirely out of sympathy and out of touch with Fisk University: that it is straining every effort to attract Southern white people and is segregating and insulting colored auditors."

Shortly after the participants of the demonstration had retired President McKenzie sent in a riot call. In less time that it takes to tell fifty typical Southern policemen were going through the rooms of boys and girls alike, bullying, insulting, and in many cases maltreating our finest and most cultured sons and daughters. Five were jailed, fined \$50 each, and expelled. The exact number of students who have departed could not be determined. A large number have taken the train and a larger number is in Nashville awaiting the action of the board of trustees which is meeting in New York.

Fisk and the cause of higher education has sustained a blow that it will take years to efface.

GARVEY—The incarceration of Marcus Garvey, erstwhile Provisional President of Africa and President-General of the Universal Negro Improvement Association, was, in the eyes of thousands of black folks a martyrdom. That is the calamity of it. He stirred up race pride by promise of a mammoth racial enterprise and the redemption of Africa from European land-grabbers. Hundreds gave their entire earnings, thousands denied themselves not only of life's comforts but many of its bare necessities that the man in whom they believed might bring about their salvation. To them he was a religion, almost a God. In simple trusting faith they felt out for that which might better their condition, remove them from the bane of prejudice and persecution induced by prejudice. They groped blindly for the ever-receding boon. In Garvey perhaps lay the fulfilment. They clutched madly for that which offered brilliant promise, nearly a million dollars trickled in from the sweat of Ethiopia's brow. Behold! the greatest opportunity since the sailing of that "Dutch Trading Vessel." God, for a man. Reverberating chaos! Confidence again misplaced! O Lord! how long!

STANDARD LIFE—Calamities thick and fast! When it rains it gushes. A decade of hard but glorious toil had brought Standard into the limelight. A truly great racial enterprise hove into view. A bee-hive of industry, an opening for Negroes of caliber! Into the whirlpool, the swirling votrex * * * * *

We can not go on, the burden of three misfortunes oppresses us, **FISK, GARVEY, STANDARD**. What can be the answer. Read the next issue.

O Honesty, thou art a jewel!

Literary Notes

TWO BOOK REVIEWS

Among the best sellers of very recent years are: Emerson Hough's "The Covered Wagon" and Edith M. Dell's "The Top of the World." The former which has been widely reviewed by book and cinema patrons has enjoyed an unique popularity in that it is a book of really no very great merit but unusual in its setting which is the American wilderness in the days of '48 and '49. Thus it serves somewhat as a divertissement from the heavier and more serious books.

The story—a love story of not an unusual plot—is of two rivals for the hand of the belle of the wagon train in which they are traveling to Oregon. The hero is favored by the mother because of his gentility and strength; the father who leads the wagon train favors the villain, for the hero's better qualification for the office which he holds incurs his envy. The heroine, because of false accusation made by the villain, fights vainly to curb her indomitable love for the hero as it grows daily. The hero, a very reserved young man, who has on several occasions snatched the girl from the jaws of death in which peril she had found herself because of the villain, withdraws from the train which has been unable to do without him throughout the journey and turns toward California and—gold. Finally, he is forced to kill the villain whose life he has spared only to imperil his own. Then follows his long-wished for journey to Oregon, where his sweetheart, weary with waiting receives him with that ecstatic, bubbling joy that is known by all lovers.

"The Top of the World" is the story of a young lady who has decided to spurn her suitors, renounce her family in aristocratic England to go to her betrothed in South Africa from whom she has received no news for a period much longer than the customary period. Upon her arrival she is met by the cousin of her sweetheart who is the double of him. Finally, she learns the truth that her sweetheart has become a drunkard and cannot help himself. Although she and the cousin have married and have sworn to go not beyond the bonds of a purely platonic friendship, she has her former lover brought to her home and nurses the well-nigh dead man back to life. She finds suddenly that she loves her altruistic husband and then together they ride to the top of the world.

Both books are well worth the reading for there is nothing like reading a book for one's self rather than having to take it second-hand in a review where it may be construed differently to another's reading. "The Covered Wagon" is terse, singular and teeming with romance. "The Top of the World," which has also been filmed, is the essence asceticism and romance—an educational love story which no one might feel so haughty as not to deign to read.

—O. E. Jackson, '28.

ROLL OF HONOR

Under this heading will appear each month the names of alumni and friends whose subscription to the Athenaeum has been paid in for the present scholastic year. We appreciate your interest in us.

Dr. M. W. Reddick	Atlanta
Dr. C. D. Hubert	Atlanta
Prof. B. T. Harvey	Atlanta
Prof. C. B. Dansby	Atlanta
Prof. W. R. Chivers	Atlanta
Prof. E. W. Latson	Atlanta
Prof. L. D. Milton	Atlanta
Miss Juanita Slaughter	St. Louis, Mo.
Prof. J. W. Davis	Institute, W. Va.
Prof. F. W. Crawford	Montgomery, Ala.
Mr. Nathaniel Jones	Nashville, Tenn.
Mr. David Brewer	Oberlin, Ohio
Mr. Clarence G. Gresham	Oberlin, Ohio
Mr. W. C. Kelley	Atlanta
Dr. W. H. Spencer, Jr.	Columbus, Ga.
Mr. H. H. Thomas	Atlanta
Mr. O. A. Toomer	Atlanta
Mr. W. M. Driskell	Atlanta
Mr. C. L. Parks	Atlanta
Mr. S. R. Heard	Atlanta
Mr. B. H. Gentry	Atlanta
Miss F. E. Walker	Atlanta
Mr. R. L. Cook	Atlanta
Prof. H. C. Trenholm	Montgomery
Miss Odessa Cave	Atlanta
Prof. L. L. Redding	Atlanta
Prof. W. A. Occomy	Atlanta
Mr. G. J. Van Buren	Oberlin, Ohio
Mr. R. D. Kelsey	Rome, Ga.
Mr. C. W. Greene	Atlanta
Prof. E. B. Birksteiner	Atlanta
Miss O. M. Kelley	Atlanta
Mr. Howard Thurman	Rochester, N. Y.
Mr. Ocar M. Thomas	Okmulgee, Okla.
Mr. J. W. Johnson	Columbia, Tenn.
Mr. H. L. Reeves	Chicago, Ill
Prof. C. H. Wardlaw	Atlanta
Mrs. M. R. Howard	Atlanta
Miss J. B. Robinson	Tyler, Tex
Prof. C. J. Hurston	Selma, Ala.
Prof. F. W. Taylor	Alcorn, Miss.
Mr. C. H. Kelley	Atlanta
Mr. Joseph Brooks	Atlanta
Prof. Harry Nelson	Praire View, Texas
Prof. M. M. Fisher	Richmond, Va.

Athletics

MOREHOUSE SWAMPS CLARK UNIVERSITY 33 TO 14

By L. Slater Baynes

On Saturday afternoon Morehouse swung into action against Clark University. At the end of the first half Clark was going strong but in the last half she was completely outclassed by Morehouse.

Morehouse College showed the effects of examination week when she let Clark University hold her to a tight score in the first half of the game. Both teams did more passing than trying for baskets, Clark University had a well developed defense and kept the Morehouse forwards to long shots. Clark University attempted to retain possession of the ball by a series of passes until Dalton, their best shooter, got loose but the Morehouse guards soon put a crimp in this. The first half of the game was about the best witnessed between two cage quintettes in Atlanta so far. Both teams showed excellence in floor work with careful guarding.

In the second half Coach Harvey's quintette completely smothered Clark University making 19 points to her 2. Referee McFinis was very technical and in the second half both teams were weakened by the loss of some of their best players who were sent out because of fouls. Clark and Bailey were the leading point gainers for the Morehouse quintette making 11 points each. Sykes followed with 8 points.

Morehouse	Pts.	Position	Pts.	Clark Univ.
Sykes	8	R. F.	6	Dalton
Clark	11	L. F.	2	Johnson
Traylor	2	C.	2	Swan
Bailey	11	R. G.	0	Traylor
Archer	0	L. G.	0	Cravens

Substitutes for Morehouse: Foster, Dobbs (1), Sapp. Substitutes for Clark: Sutton, Queen (4), McClendon, Swan and Williams. Referee: McFinis.

WILBERFORCE IN 32 TO 28 VICTORY OVER MOREHOUSE

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 13.—Before one of the largest crowds that has ever witnessed a basketball game in the City auditorium Wilberforce defeated the Morehouse five in a hard-fought overtime contest, 32-28, Tuesday night. With a 10-point lead tucked away, Morehouse lost two strong defense men—Clark and Capt. Traylor—on personal fouls, while Wilberforce was fighting its way into the top position. With the score 25-25 at the whistle ending the second half, and extra-five-minute period was called, and Atlanta flashed in a victor.

Ward, Wilberforce center, opened the scoring with a field goal that was speedily offset by two Bailey free tosses and two Archer

field goals for Morehouse. Clark counted twice from the floor and Capt. Taylor rang up his first field goal of the evening. Three more Bailey free tosses piled up the Morehouse total to 13 points. With Wilberforce held to a single field basket and three foul-line shots, the half ended with Wilberforce a five-point trailer.

Archer's brace of field goals opened the second half. Taylor added three foul shots and a successful toss from the field before his fourth personal foul was called. Clark was forced out of the game on fouls and Wilberforce got its scoring machine under way. Capt. Lewis piled up four field goals. Ward made good on three chances from the foul line and Harding added a pair of free tosses to a pair of field goals. With shots raining at the baskets, confusion in the scoring caused a rush for the exits when the score was announced at the ending of the second half as Morehouse, 25; Wilberforce, 24. With the correct figures proving a tie-up, the extra period was started. Ward accounted for two field baskets and a foul shot, while Huff took on a field goal to swell the Wilberforce count. Morehouse had to content herself with a Sapp foul shot and a pair of free tosses by Sykes.

Wilberforce	(32)	Morehouse	(28)
Redden	F.....	Sykes
Lewis	F.....	Clark
Ward	C.....	Traylor
Harding	G.....	Bailey
Huff	G.....	Archer

Substitutions: Wilberforce, Smith and Slater; Morehouse, Dobbs and Sapp. Points Lewis 10, Ward 13, Harding 7, Huff 2, Sykes 2, Clark 2, Traylor 7, Bailey 6, Archer 8, Sapp 3. Referee, Brandis. Umpire, Matheny. Scorer L. Slater Baynes, Morehouse.

MOREHOUSE SWAMPS A. & T. 69—18

By L. Slater Baynes

On the night of January 29th, Morehouse College unmasked such a wonderful system of Basketball that Greensboro A. & T. College was completely deluged. In the first half Morehouse completely out-classed and out-played her opponents making 32 points to A. & T. College 5. The last half was a repetition of the first with A. & T. Basketeers shooting a little more accurately. Throughout the game the Morehouse players showed an excellent passing system. Traylor took away individual honors by making 18 points. Archer next with 17, and Clark 10.

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE RUNS OVER ATLANTA UNIVERSITY

53—36.

Morehouse College showed herself complete master of Atlanta University when they defeated them in an exciting game of basketball Friday afternoon January 30th. The score does not give an inkling of the game that was played because A. U. although outplayed, in all

departments of the game, showed a wonderful fighting spirit. Whenever Morehouse and Atlanta University mix in Athletics it is bound to be a good game and this was no exception. Excitement ran high in the first part of the last half when A. U. tied Morehouse 26-26 and 30-30. However, when the game closed Morehouse had tallied 53 points while the A. U. players were able to make six additional points. In the first half A. U.'s defensive tactics kept the Morehouse scoring machine in check and the end of the half Morehouse had 21 points while A. U. lagged six points behind. In the first part of the last half Roberts of A. U. started shooting some uncanny baskets until Dobbs was put in to guard him. Bailey led the March for Morehouse making 15 points and Traylor stepping on his heels with 14 points. Roberts took individual honors for A. U. making 18 points.

Morehouse	Pts.	Position	Pts.	A. U.
Sykes	5	R. F.	7	Perry
Clrak	6	L. F.	18	Roberts
Traylor	14	C.	5	Brown
Bailey	15	L. G.	3	Pharrow
Archer	9	R. G.	1	Watkins

Subs: For Morehouse; Sapp (3), Dobbs (1). Subs. For A. U.: Robinson (2) Shel. Referee: Netheny.

SCHOLARSHIPS GIVEN IN 1924-'25 FOR WORK DONE IN 1923-24

JUNIOR CLASS:

F. P. Payne	First Scholarship	\$25.00
V. C. Payne	Second Scholarship	\$20.00

SOPHOMORE CLASS:

T. H. Burris	First Scholarship	\$25.00
C. A. Lawlah	Second Scholarship	\$20.00

FRESHMAN CLASS:

James Gadson	First Scholarship	\$25.00
J. M. T. Reynolds	Second Scholarship	\$20.00

FOURTH YEAR:

O. E. Jackson	First Scholarship	\$25.00
J. W. Carter	Second Scholarship	\$20.00

THIRD YEAR:

Frank Adair	First Scholarship	\$25.00
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SECOND YEAR:

W. J. Trent	First Scholarship	\$20.00
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FIRST YEAR:

M. G. Duncanson	First Scholarship	\$12.00
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ALUMNI NOTES

C. B. DANSBY

We were glad to greet during the Christmas holidays Messrs. L. V. Williams, C. F. Gayles, F. W. Crawford, M. A. Lee, J. M. Nabrit and H. W. Thurman.

Mr. H. W. Thurman, ('23), a student at Rochester Theological Seminary, delivered a very helpful and inspiring address in the chapel. Mr. Thurman has made a host of friends at the Seminary due to his christian spirit and scholarly achievement.

Mr. J. M. Nabrit, Jr. ('23), spoke to the students concerning Law, the study of which he is pursuing, creditably, at Northwestern University. Mr. Nabrit brought greetings from other Morehouse men at Northwestern.

Mr. John Latson, a former student of the College, and his wife were guests of Prof. and Mrs. E. W. Latson a few days ago. Mr. Latson is residing in Philadelphia.

Dr. M. W. Johnson, ('11) delivered a series of lectures at Howard University in connection with the observance of the Week of Prayer for Colleges. Dr. Johnson is a pastor in Charleston W. Va., and is one of the foremost pastors of the day.

Dr. Raymond H. Carter, ('03), a graduate of Harvard University as a specialist in throat and ear diseases, is with the U. S. Government at the hospital at Tuskegee, Ala.

We are happy to announce the marriage of Miss Norma Clarke Walton of Augusta, Ga., to Mr. James Madison Nabrit, Jr. December 30th, 1924. We wish for Mr. and Mrs. Nabrit much success and happiness.

Please send the name and address of any alumnus or former student who may be out of touch with the Athenaeum to the Athenaeum Editor, Athenaeum Publishing Co., Morehouse College, Atlanta, Georgia.

Chapel Chats

During this Athenaeum month (January 10, February 10.) we have had quite a few interesting speakers to address us. Prof. Haynes of Talladega College and a former student of Morehouse College, Dr. C. S. Morris, Mr. Arnold, an alumnus of this school, Mr. W. C. Craver, National Student Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Dr. Fields of Georgia School of Technology, and Mr. Turnbull, a representative of the American Baptist Home Mission Society were the visitors during the past month. Prof Haynes spoke as follows: "I often think that if it is important to have an analytic mind it is also important to have a synthetic mind. I sometimes wonder what a student of medicine thinks after he has dissected a body into many parts. He has dissected the body into many parts all right but that same student would be a far more powerful individual if he possessed the synthetic mind which would enable him to put those parts back together so that life would again return to the body."

"A man went into his garden one day and plucked a flower and carried it to a chemist and asked him what was it. The chemist carried it into his laboratory and after a while brought it back after having decomposed it into its constituent elements. The chemist told the man 'here is your flower in these test tubes.' The man looked at the elements and said 'give me back my flower'. This was asking too much because the chemist did not have the synthetic mind which would enable him to re-combine the element so that the end product would be the flower. When I think how that man has progressed with his analytic mind I admire him. It is indeed grand to live in this inherited civilization among these analytical geniuses. But it is far better to live in peace with that great sythetical genius—The Creator of the universe."

Dr. Morris spoke as follows: "Because all die in Adam all shall be made alive in Jesus Christ. Protoplasm shall always be protoplasm. Man shall always be man. God made the rhinoceros so that he will be the rhinoceros as long as the world shall last. The race of man was homogeneous until the flood. After the flood the race of man became diverse now. When Noah began to build the Ark, the people rich in their culture of the ages began to laugh him to scorn. But when the flood came Noah and his family floated on the flood.

After the flood subsided God caused Abraham to be born, and from this line David sprang and thru his line God sent the great missinary leader of the world, Jesus Christ. He was tested by all the temptations of the world and the devil, and today he stands the greatest missionary that ever lived. He finally paid the extreme penalty on the cross for the redemption of the world."

"Instead of paying this price I could call all the angels and send

out my messages of salvation; but I don't want to do that. I could take the waters in the palm of my hand and cast them here and yonder and roar out messages of salvation but I don't want to do that. I could write messages of salvation on the leaves and caused them to be blown into all the homes but I don't want to do that. I have twelve little disciples whom I shall send into all the world to preach my gospel. The disciples following in the foot step of Jesus because the missionary leaders of their time. Northern Africa heard and developed the highest civilization of the time. But finally Mohamedism crossed over and cut the remnant of the northern church of Africa and it went into the jungles to bleed to death."

"Africa sank into utter darkness and the world turned her back on Africa and she remains in darkness today. Three hundred years ago a little ship landed at Jamestown bringing the people of darkness into civilization. Why did God permit this little ship to land, why was it not destroyed in a storm and torn to pieces by the rocks? He could have destroyed it as he did the Spanish Armada in battle with the English fleet. It was because of his one profound purpose—the missionary purpose. Young men God is calling you to keep the missionary work going on. Africa longs for you; India needs you. This is your challenge."

CRIBBING BROUGHT UP TO DATE

Zalimier is a medical student at Strassburg University, Germany. As a medical student Zalimier is a failure but no one questions his ingenuity and knowledge in electrical matters.

Examinations were going on and Zalimier was answering questions with the ease and assurance of an American Phi Beta Kappa student. Suddenly the professor received a note: "Zalimier is cheating, look under the table." A search was made, but nothing was discovered until an electrician was called in. He soon discovered copper hair wires under the linoleum below Zalimier's chair, passing through the floor, along the corridors and upstairs to the students' room. "Take me to your chamber" demanded the dean of the faculty.

The blushing Zalimier revealed the fact that there was a lady there. But the investigation went on and soon the whole story was revealed.

A radio set with microphone in the examination room transmitted the questions to a young woman doctor concealed in Zalimier's room. She then dictated the answers by telephone.

The student had a microphone, so the electrician declared, concealed under a bandage over a pretended cut on his finger. Complete paraphernalia for a five tube wireless set and the necessary batteries were part of the equipment.

Oblivious of the love elements in this touching little romance, the university authorities have begun prosecution. Meanwhile the kitchen staff are commenting: "Now we understand why his orders indicated such an astonishing appetite just before the examination. He ordered ration for two."

—"New Student"

Cream of Wit

Sailor: Oh. yes, I write short stories. I contribute to Collier's and the Post.

Seasick man: That's nothing. I contribute to the Atlantic.

Sue: Did you get that date with that telephone operator?

Due: Naw, her line was busy.

Kindly old gent: I'm sure sorry you buried your wife, Jim.

Jim: Well what the devil did I want to keep her for?

Brother I: What do you think of the new pledges?

Brother II. Shut up. I'm trying to stop cursing.

Why are your fraternity brothers all so thin?

Every time they hear the dinner bell, they think it's the patrol wagon.

"Where's your mother, son?" asked the hungry father.

"She said that if you go out and sow what people call your wild oats, she's going out and raise what Sherman called war," replied the innocent youngster.

Said the naughty little flea,

As he lit on Mary's knee.

"Where do we go from here, boys,

Who Said it First

Where's the fire? Nero

Who the Hell wants to know? The Devil

May I have the next dance? St. Vitus

Boy, ain't that a knockout? Jack Dempsey

Where do we go from here? Leob and Leopold

Here lies the remainder of Ivor E. Head,

His dome was soft, you bet.

He took both hands from off the wheel

To light a cigarette.

—John Pittman, '26.

Poet's Nook

TO E——

As a voice once heard
Whose thrill I never can forget
That fills with joy my sad heart yet—
So does your kind and loving voice
Fall like a fairy song
Upon my ear, I then rejoice—
As in love's lane I wonder on.

Dreams that linger still
Of flow'ry hill, of sparkling rill,
My dear, were never real until
I saw your gentle smiling face;
A palm your perfect form,
Drenched with the gift of nature's grace,
A masterpiece of nature's charm.

Little sleeping babe,
Wrapped up in life, a spotless dream;
Windows of heav'n your bright eyes seem
To strain my mind of worthless thought
And give me hope and cheer,
Oh! what joy to my heart is brought
By memories of you, my dear.

A heart once pierced
By siren's song beats yet in vain;
She lets it beat in ruthless pain
Just as my own heart sobs for thee.
While yours untouched by love
Wastes not a precious sigh for me;
Who treads the fairer lane of love?
—Grady Farley, Ac. '25

TO MOTHER

O'mother O'Mine
Thou who nourished me from the milk
O thy breast,
That I might discern the light
And prove to the world
A true Ethiopian crest
Long years of weary toil
Have shadowed my path aright,
But for thy sake
Shall I toil o'er the realms of hate
And grasp the light on the scanty height,
Left by my father on a weary night
To guide me, his youth o'er the crest,
To please mother O'Mine before she rests—
I adore the nourishing O her breast.
—Julious C. Hill, Ac. '27.

OBLIVION

I thence invoke thy aid, Venus
And Bacchus, god of wine;
Come now let me to thee intrust
These woeful thoughts of mine.

Conduct my footsteps to Avernus
That I might there descend;
And safely pass old Cerberus
My life there to amend.
Grant to me strength Promethean
And Herculean sway,
To find the river Lethean
And wash my thoughts away.

Twere better that I bathe me there
And come again to earth
Than stay here in this dreadful air
Mid sorrow, pain and dearth.

—W. F. Crawl, '26.

SHIFLESS STUDE

A Paraphrase

Morehouse is my college; I shall not
want another. She maketh me to lay down
everything for my books, or sendeth me
home for flunking. She restoreth my sub-
jects by giving me more of them; she
leadeth me to the studyhall for passing
sake. Yea though I walk into the class-
room. I fear evil of flunking, though my
jacks are with me; no A's or B's ever com-
fort me. She preparrest to send me home
in the presence of the whole student body;
she anointest my paper with zeros, my cup
of sorrow runneth over. Surely if this situa-
tion follow me all the days of my life. I
will dwell in the bug-house forever.

NOBODY CARES

Why Cry? Why sigh?—Nobody cares,
Then wipe away your flow of tears,
Stand up, ignore as others do
Misfortunes hand which clutches you;
Wipe off your tears, fight off your snares;
Don't cry or sigh, for if you die—
Nobody cares.

—Grady Farley, Ac. '25.

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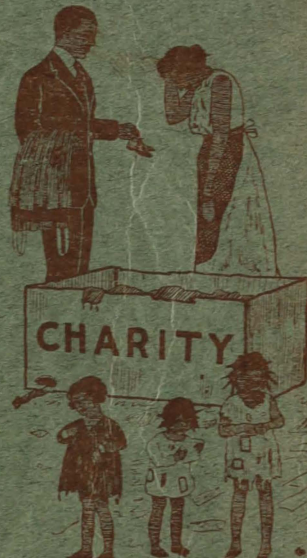
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