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THE MAROON TIGER

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THE MAROON TIGER

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NEMO SOLIS SATIS SAPIT.

Peace

Very likely, it will never be! It is an ideal. Furthermore, modern tendencies seem to be against, not towards it. Pessimism, Pragmatism, Sectionalism, Barbarism, Primitivism are rapidly replacing Optimism, Idealism, Universalism—Civilization itself. Despite the unifying and the educational influence of the radio, aeroplane, wireless, and railroad, nations today are drifting further and further apart in attitude, interests, and philosophy. The world before 1914 was a pretty optimistic, integrated old fellow. But after the horrible European Maelstrom of 1914-1918, the corners of his mouth dropped, wrinkles furrowed his brow, his eyes were tarnished with gloom. He wrote books like Webb's *Collapse of Capitalism*, Ingle's *England*, Stoddard's *The Revolt Against Civilization*, Spengler's *Der Untergang des Abendlandes*: books which attempted to show that he had made a "mess" of things, that he and his civilized offsprings are slowly but steadfastly returning to their primitive home—the cave; a slow relapse into Primitivism and despotic Egyptianism. Anatole France might have properly written: The world—instead of saying "Europe"—"is ill, dying! And peace has brought its balm." And Irving Babbitt has observed the waning powers of the Old-Man when he writes: "If I am right in my conviction as to the unsoundness of a Rousseauistic Philosophy of life, it follows that the total tendency of the World at present is away from rather than towards civilization." Santayana has exposed the World's nostalgic fever for the cave in these words: "A flood of barbarism from below may soon level all the fair works of our Christian ancestors, as another flood two thousand years ago leveled those of the ancients." Even the ordinary observer can see certain powerful disintegrating and barbaric forces at work: forces that are against cooperation, union, culture, and progress. In literature, art, science: in economics, philosophy, geography; in education, industry, religion the tendency is toward cleavage, specialization, segmentation. Our civilization seems to be worshipping two idols: the Scylla of Splinters, and the Charybdis of Primitivism. Poets

and dramatists are capitalizing on elemental passions and primitive subjects, expressing themselves in jerky, split-up sentences and phrases. The modern artist goes to Borneo or to the Congo for inspiration—not, as formerly, to Greece or Rome. The hope for a universal language, either Esperanto or Ido, has been squashed; old dialects and tongues are being revived. The map of Europe is a fantastic patch-work quilt, giving prominence to Monaco, Esthonia, Andorra, Albania as well as to larger states made as a result of the War. Peace can not be achieved nor lastingly enjoyed under these primitive, disintegrating tendencies and influences. We anxiously ask ourselves: What dam can we build to stem this tide which is flowing so steadily toward another hideous dramatization of Neo-Primitive "Wreck-Creation", war? People are crying: "The conflagration of 1914-1918 must never happen again!" But what faith, what hope, what belief must they hold in order to save themselves from utter degeneration and destruction?

When nations learn to "Pull-together"—and not apart; when man learns to keep his eyes in his forehead (where they belong) and to look forward, not backward; when science has made him master of his moral and spiritual self as it has done for his mechanical, then lasting Peace might be achieved and November 11th will significantly commemorate the beginning of man's true civilization.

—G. LEWIS CHANDLER.

APPRECIATION

Do we ever stop to give the material things about us and the spiritual things in us a just evaluation? Does the campus routine take us so far away from the things that make campus routine? We would ask many more questions than these essential two if we stopped to think.

November is now upon us with election day for national officers, Armistice Day and Thanksgiving Day! The man at our governmental helm guiding the desti-

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With the Editor

OUR AIM

Since the first edition of THE TIGER went to press, we have effected an exchange with the *Campus Mirror*. In exchange for all news published in THE TIGER, we have given the *Campus Mirror* permission to reprint our athletic news.

Besides the *Campus Mirror* exchange, we have exchanges with many leading college publications and other educational agencies. Among our exchanges are: the *Virginia Statesman*, *Commission on Inter-racial Co-operation*, *Aurora Weekly News*, *N. S. F. A. News Service*, *Middlebury Campus* and the *Bennett Banner*.

In line with the activities mentioned in the paragraphs preceding, the news editors on THE TIGER staff are making a splendid endeavor to cover all important news events on Morehouse and Atlanta University Campuses. All clubs and organizations should cooperate with them in order that the campus may be completely covered with respect to news.

This constitutes our program in carrying out the second article of our platform—"To publish all news of interest and value."

A few students who have not yet learned to ACT like college students are causing a good deal of disturbance in the library at night.

By coming to the library to visit with their young lady friends, students with the right intentions have to stay at home in order to get their assignment.

Take note of your actions in the library.—Resolve to use the library as a place of study rather than a *rendez-vous*.

We welcome Morris Brown students to the campus and TO THE LIBRARY.

When the General Education Board gave the new library to Atlanta University and affiliated colleges, it was announced that it would be open to the other colleges of Atlanta.

Morris Brown, by moving on the old Atlanta University campus, is finding the library convenient and and the students are coming to the library in large numbers.

We also welcome the Atlanta School of Social Work to the campus. The school has deposited its library in the University Library.

The showing that Morehouse and Spelman made in the Morehouse-Morris Brown game was very commendable. The spirit that our four cheer-leaders exhibited was extra-ordinary—and the five Spelman Sponsors!

So, "let's give ourselves a pat on the back," we did not win the game, but we did win in Spirit.

The Student Activity Committee and THE MAROON TIGER are planning something new within the next few weeks—something that will make them more stable and

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WHY ADVERTISE

Merchants advertise for certain reasons. They expect to see material results from their advertisements. The "ad" either brings good-will or pecuniary gains directly to them. In either case, a gain in financial standing is the aim of the advertisers. Should neither good-will nor necessary gains be reached through the medium in which they advertise the medium is then discarded and other methods of advertising are attempted.

Our college paper is an advertising medium through which many business men advertise their wares and services. THE MAROON TIGER advertisers expect to gain not only in business profit or money profit but in good-will profit.

During the present time, merchants know that students have very little money. The average merchant then can defeat any argument advanced on why he should advertise in a school paper on this fact. But if the students would spend what little money they do have to spend with TIGER advertisers, it would help a lot towards inducing those merchants to give the TIGER more "ads."

THE MAROON TIGER is given a certain amount monthly by the Student Activity Committee. The balance of the cost of the publication must be solicited by the TIGER Managerial Staff. The balance is the money received from Maroon advertisers and is very necessary each month.

One way to be sure of a constant income from advertisers is to trade with them. Mention THE TIGER in buying from its advertisers.

Whenever possible go to their stores for what you want. They have it. In this way you not only help the advertisers but at the same time you assure the monthly publication of THE TIGER, our College paper, which is a vital organ to any college campus.

—T. A. D.

APPRECIATION

(Continued from Page 1)

nies of our nation of which campuses are an integral part should be looked on with interest. By his legislations, we may be guided to economic safety. We all hope that there shall be a perpetual armistice on war, for many campuses mourned in 1918. Would that our leading (and embryo) economists could declare an armistice on depressions!

A great expansion program is being carried out around us. Our appreciation for the means toward the ends we seek will be greatly appreciated by the manipulators of these means. Marble-steel-brick-oak-glass—a library and an administration building—means toward co-education of mind and body. . . Many volumes are our tools in planning a life in a mechanical world. Do we appreciate the work of the librarians, and most especially the reference librarian with the bulk of demand taxing all

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: Football---Yesterday and Today :

THE PIONEER FOOTBALL TEAMS AT MOREHOUSE

By DR. E. R. CARTER

One night recently I was sitting before the fire comfortably ensconced in an old Morris chair dreaming about football in the days of long ago.

My mind reverted to the first team Morehouse had. I was quarterback and "Griff" Brawley, now Dr. Benjamin G. Brawley of Howard University, was sub, no, vice-quarter. One could not use such an inelegant word as sub when writing of Brawley. As it was "GRIFF's" last opportunity to play for old A. B. C., he was given the honor of barking Signals in the annual game with A. U. Of course, Brawley did not bark as I was accustomed to. To me, the proper enunciation of words was just another hated task. To Brawley it was a sacred duty. His signals were called in the most punctilious English and made you feel that you must be very, very courteous to your opponents. Yet Brawley could not be called a gentle tackler. When he hit a man, it did not feel as if a fly had perched upon his shoulder.

No member of that first team was overburdened with football knowledge, in fact, few of us knew what it was all about. Our equipment was of the meagerest sort and non-descript. Football shoes were unknown and the padding was home-made. Our center used a discarded sofa pillow as a protector for his chest and abdomen. Shoulder pads were made from old quilts and blankets.

When there were fourteen or fifteen men out for practice we called that a large squad. The late Dr. A. D. Jones was head coach and Dr. John Hope, the assistant. Dr. Jones had played football at Howard, but Dr. Hope's knowledge of the game was acquired during the summer vacations when he would catch the ball as Bill Lears, the famous colored center of Harvard would practice snapping the ball between meals at the hotel where they were waiters.

When, one day I reminded Dr. Hope of the fact that our teams in those days never won a game, he remarked that he saw nothing to be ashamed of. The fault was not with the Coaches but with the rotten material they had to work with. At that time I was playing left end.

Since we had no regulation football shoes it fell to the lot of some members of the faculty to make a sacrifice of their second best pair. The players who were not fortunate enough to forage extra shoes used their only pair. Uncle Hamp Wardlaw, the college cobbler, would be busy all the night—before and the morning of the game putting on cleats.

Our only trip out of town was to Tuskegee. In those days the field was mostly sand and the Tuskegee coach always had it plowed a week before the game. Our players had a difficult time trying to run in that sand. Those games were rough affairs. When a man was tackled he usually stayed put. In one game, Germany, our right end, and I tackled Tuskegee's quarter at the same time. Germany hit him high and I went low. A new quarter called signals the rest of the game. However, I did not emerge unscathed. There was a greenstick fracture of one of my ribs, but Dr. Jones was

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FOOTBALL IN AMERICAN COLLEGES TODAY

By W. R. JOHNSON, '34

Football season is in bloom again. Those players who were frisky a month ago begin to lag a bit; the egg-shaped pigskins, impelled by educated toes, spiral their way skyward as eager fans sit on hard benches anxiously awaiting the whistle; the kick-off! the various heroes flash into action. Players are thrilled! fans are thrilled. Every one awaits the play that will make thousands of fans rise as one, screaming with ecstasy, groaning with agony.

Many observers of football are still wondering just what will happen on the gridiron this year. They wonder because the columns of publicity last year concerning the deaths in football games caused a swelling tide of criticism from many sections. We remember vividly the stories about players who were killed while fighting for their ALMA MATER.

Such comments coming at the end of last season were not overlooked by the American Football Coaches Association which met December 29, 1931. A considerable portion of the discussions dealt with the subject of the number of deaths by football during the 1931 season. At this meeting six changes were agreed upon after many suggestions by various outstanding coaches. These changes were designed primarily to reduce the mortality in football.

In my estimation, the most important of the changes allows a player who is withdrawn from the game to re-enter at the next quarter. This one is particularly valuable because it gives the coach the opportunity to pull the too tired or slightly injured hero with the satisfaction that is it not necessarily permanent. Opinions as to the effect of the remaining rules differ widely.

The fact that the coaches in the session in New York City agreed that a number of deaths and permanent injuries occurred because of slight injuries improperly cared for put the responsibility of the problem on the mentors. It should be the duty of every coach not to allow a player with an injury to participate in a game, especially when physicians state that to do so may further complications. The degree of caring for injuries depends on the stress placed on the matter by the coach, the trainer, and medical attendant.

The dollar mark is quite definitely tired in the matter of the health of the players. In many institutions coaches are employed as coaches and not as teachers even though they may teach an academic subject in connection with their job as head mentor. Being hired as coaches, they are expected to show results—produce a winning team. This puts a man in an unfair position. He must produce a winning team as long as he coaches to keep his job. Once he becomes a defeated coach finding another job affords great difficulties. Therefore, a coach whose livelihood depends on putting over a successful team may not be extremely particular regarding the health of the players he needs in the game.

Let us assume that it is the game that determines the championship; the ball is on the seven-yard line and a touchdown will win. The star quarterback has grown

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: Negro Education in America :

By D. F. DAVIS, '33

Various reports flow from many sources about Negro progress and achievement and in almost every case only one side of the problem is cited. According to a pamphlet entitled, *Some Recent Trends in Race Relations* and published by the Commission on Interracial Cooperation, a seeming! fair discussion is given of both sides, and it is on this discussion that the following is based.

Negro population in the United States was reported as being 11,931,143 by the census of 1930 of which number 9,361,577 were in sixteen southern states; yet the recent increase in actual number in the North has been three times that of the South. Rapid urbanization during the last ten years has been rather significant while the concentration was a migration to the leading northern cities. Regardless of the increase of both sections, the proportion is quite unfavorable when compared with the white race. In this connection the death rate of infants has slightly decreased and the average life span has increased, yet unhealthy habitation, inadequate facilities for sanitation as well as economic instability have proved to be huge impediments to the race, thus it becomes incapable of approaching the average increase of other races. Not only are these facts of interest but facts of potential influence upon interracial relationship.

Generally, it is thought and accepted that the education of Negroes has gone through many stages of miraculous development in the past twenty years. There has been an increase of 250,000 children in the public schools in the past ten years and an increase of ninety-one (91) public high schools to approximately one thousand (1000) in 1930. In 1926 there were 77 institutions doing college work, as against 31 in 1916 at the same time the enrollment increased from 2,132 to 13,860.

For the support of these schools there have been appropriations from state legislatures, and these have also increased vastly in recent years. Kentucky College in 1922 received \$50,000 and in 1932 a sum of \$100,000; Georgia State College received \$17,500 in 1921 and \$143,000 in 1931. It is said that this increase is due to the growing sense of responsibility of Negro education and confidence in its value. Philanthropists, who have seen the need for the perpetuation of Negro education, have immensely supported schools for Negroes. The work of the General Education Board and the Rosenwald Fund is evidence proving this fact.

Were this the only picture that could be painted from a standpoint of the education system, we would look to see springs of knowledge bubbling up from desert lands. True it is that greater appropriations have been made in every state that supports a school, but the amount as compared in proportion to that the white schools receive is sadly pathetic. Inequality exists practically on every hand. In Alabama, the state in which the average for a white child is \$36.13 and \$10.39 for the Negro there is one county in which the proportion is \$57.00 for the white child and \$1.51 for the Negro. Reports of this nature expose very tragically the inequalities and inconsistencies upon which our educational program rests.

Not only are cases of this nature prevalent but facts showing the inadequate equipment, in most instances, are sickening. It is true, however that the urban schools are not suffering in such a large degree from the lack of equipment, but only a glimpse into the rural districts will show that neglect has been the watch-word—not in equipment alone but in instruction and financial consideration. We boast of tremendous progress along educational lines but there are still stagnant ponds from which an opening is very, very slowly commencing. In the rural district the average salary for a teacher is between \$30.00 and \$40.00 per month—with, in most instances a one room, poorly equipped shanty for a school house. Seemingly a very clever job is being done by the state and counties in that funds will be given in comparatively great amounts for the maintenance of an urban school—thinking of that as a memorable gift the eyes of the counties are closed and we tolerate almost anything that is handed out for the support of rural schools which never approaches the normal.

These conditions have to be considered and the majority must reach some better concept of distribution if the civilization of these heterogeneous people continues. The Commission on Interracial Cooperation is attempting to bring about these needed reforms. Great things it has already done and greater things will be attempted. This organization strives to provide for better welfare, for a gradual disappearance of race prejudice, for better health conditions, for fairer trials in court, political recognition and better educational advantages.

Regardless of such efforts the Negro must realize that efficiency and productiveness will help greatly in the scheme, and in order that rural conditions might be changed, well trained, competent hard working, energetic, persevering leaders must feel the responsibility and go lead the rural children out of the midnight of an era of science, achievement and progress.

APPRECIATION

(Continued from Page 2)

her energy? We shall appreciate the place which houses the guiding geniuses of a great university.

THE TIGER in expressing student thought wishes to direct the minds of the students toward one serious aspect of life "once in a blue moon." We believe that nothing should be used as a means toward an end, without due appreciation and thought. We should elect just evaluation as our campus guide, declare an armistice on indifference and give thanks that our fighting spirit is such that we can conquer and subdue selfishness.

—C. C. G.

ALPHAS LEAD IN SCHOLARSHIP

Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity led the fraternities in scholarship for the past semester with an average of 2.77. The averages of the other fraternities are: Omega Psi Phi, 2.70; Phi Beta Sigma, 2.45, and Kappa Alpha Psi, 2.42.

Observations Abroad

(Note: This column will seek to bring you each month one or two articles based upon observations made in foreign countries. Through explanations, comparisons, expositions and criticisms of customs, personalities, and institutions of our fellowmen in distant lands, we hope to help you to arrive at the understanding and appreciation of them—E. A. J.)

WHO IS HITLER?

By DR. KURT VOLZ

"The little man."—"world menace": "messiah of absurdity."—"reactionary": "demagogue."—"adventurer"; "desperado."—"would-be dictator": "drummer of jazz orchestra."—"fanatic": "product of jazz age."—"mystical nonsense monger": "drummer boy."—"mischief-maker!" "dapper quack doctor."—"German Rasputin": "clown."—"terrorist of the streets": "brazen charlatan."—"mad apostle": "bolshevik,"—"monarchist."

This is but a little selection culled at random from American newspapers and magazines within the last few weeks. These pleasant epithets are all highly contradictory, but what does that matter if they only fill the bill to confuse the people and to hide the real facts? They also have a strangely familiar ring, and remind us of the press reports when Mussolini made his bid for power. Those who told the truth about the genius of *Il Duce* ten years ago, and predicted his fame and lasting influence on world affairs were laughed off as morons and lunatics. Again with Hitler the word has been passed along.

However amusing Hitler's pet names may be, they indicate the amazing ignorance in which the public is kept about this epoch-making personality.

Adolph Hitler was born April 20, 1889, in Braunau on the Inn River. The greater part of his childhood he spent in Passau and Linz where his father was a customs officer.

Hitler finished high school, and having a marked talent for drawing, wished to become a portrait painter. When he was thirteen years old, however, his father died very suddenly of heart failure and two years later his mother died also, so that at the age of fifteen he found himself forced to earn his own living. He went to Vienna. He could not continue to study art, of course, and had to try his hand at various ways of making money.

Born only a few hundred feet from the Bavarian frontier, Hitler loved Bavaria, and in 1912 he went to Munich. In the first part of August, 1914, he enlisted and at the end of September, 1914, he went with his regiment to France.

Hitler remained in the army throughout the war. He got the highest war decorations. As the first man in his regiment, he received the Iron Cross, first class, which ordinarily was only given to officers. He was wounded three times severely, and on October 14, 1918, he was brought in, totally blind, as a result of gas-poisoning, to the hospital. He remained in that condition for several weeks and it was during that time that he became conscious of the revolution.

Well again, he became in 1919 a member of the

German Workers' Party in Munich. It wasn't long before his influence was felt and before he was instrumental in changing the name of the party to that of the "National Socialist Party."

On February 24, 1920, Hitler made his first public speech, in which he outlined his ideas and his program. Having attacked the Socialist-Democratic parliament he was sent to prison and it was here he wrote his well-known book *Mein Kampf* (My Flight).

Hitler is not married.

Hitler is essentially a man of peace. His vast program for the reconstruction of his country economically, politically, socially, and culturally, leaves no time for war. He is the German Man, who is neither a Reactionary nor a pseudo-Fascist, but the leader and prophet of Young Germany.

Many Americans would be Hitlerites if they were Germans. Hitler and Mussolini mark the beginning of a new epoch in the history of man.

(To Be Continued)

PIONEER FOOTBALL TEAMS

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kind enough not to inform me of the fact until the game was over. We only had two ends and I could not well be spared.

In another Tuskegee game, Ben Hubert, now Pres. Benj. F. Hubert, Georgia State Industrial College at Savannah, butted three opponents out of commission. One of the victims needed three stitches to close a gaping wound in the forehead.

When we needed three or four yards to make a first down, Charles Hubert could always be depended upon to get it for us. Of course, his figure then was more svelte than at the present time.

The new game is more scientific and spectacular than the old. I doubt though whether the mass plays of today could equal in roughness the turtlebacks, tandems and wedge plays of former days. Then we specialized in power plays, although the double, triple, backward and lateral passes were often used. Cut backs and reverses were also employed not however as prepared plays, but from necessity. It was a case of cut back or be smothered. The rules in those days permitted the runner to be pushed, thrown over the line or dragged by his teammates after he was tackled, even over the goal line for a touch down.

My last year of play saw the advent of the forward pass. It was so restricted that the pass must cross the center of the line. A quarterback sneak was impossible. The quarter was forced to run five yards towards the side lines before he could turn toward his opponents' goal.

The game was played in two thirty-minute halves and it was considered a disgrace to be pulled from the game except for serious injury.

SEE GEORGE SMITH AS BUD, THE HALF-WIT,
IN "SUN UP"—NOVEMBER 19.

Graduate Side Lights

A RENAISSANCE
By J. AMBUS ROSS, '29

In the daily conversations of the grammar school boy or girl we can hear the "overworked" term "depression" which has reached the point of national as well as international significance, especially, since the Fall of 1929 when the greatest nation of the world was thrown into a turmoil by the vicious attack of the germs of depression on the center of Wall Street. We are constantly informed of the ill effects of the present reign of depressed business conditions by the glaring headlines of our dailies, monthlies, pictures from life and from the cartoonist, and personal observations—but scarcely, if ever, are we reminded of the good that is being manifested. Therefore, in the limited space that has been allotted me I shall mention a few of the accomplishments in our community.

The public, more than ever before, has been awakened and feard wanting in view of the fact that the successful business man must know enough of business principles and methods, managerial or financial knowledge and possess ability in order to endure the transit in the trough of the business cycle without increasing the list of failures. It is readily agreed that the chief cause to which most of these failures can be attributed is the lack of business knowledge on the part of the participants. It is the realization at the trial and error method in business adventures has been doomed; and that those trained in business fundamentals such as production, marketing, and finance can upon the basis of a thorough investigation rest assured of the probability of success in any business proposition: make it a futile attempt for one to enter the business field unequipped with a fairly sound knowledge of business. Allow me to say that this knowledge is not obtained by scholastic study alone, but by experience also. A working combination of the two, by far, is most desirable. In answer to this problem the graduate schools of business and the departments of economics in the various colleges and universities throughout the nation are showing increased enrollments. Our own Atlanta University enrollment in the department of Economics and Business Administration shows an increase of about 250 per cent over last term.

The colleges and business enterprises are discarding the barriers which have existed between them and inviting, as well as, soliciting the services of each other, thereby, exchanging experiences. The University Business Club, consisting of students of business administration which was organized last Spring, held its annual election of officers on October 27th, and unanimously agreed to cooperate with the colored division of "The Chamber of Commerce" in promoting the first "Annual Trade Week." The writer spent an entire afternoon and night on a committee drawing up plans for judging the marketing practices in more than a hundred enterprises.

It is with profound gratitude that we greet the organization of the colored division of the "Chamber of Commerce." Much has already been accomplished along the line of cooperative purchasing in the grocery

store but with the passing of "Trade Week" numerous additions will be made. To one who is not accustomed to seeing this group of people unite in business maneuvers it is amazing to see the beads of dry-goods stores, drug stores, pressing clubs, grocery stores, shoe repair shops, filling stations, insurance companies, and last but not least the beauty shops assembled in one room solving their common problems. The wholesale jobbers are cooperating with the organization and even voluntarily giving financial and other tangible aid. It's new! It's great! It's a success!

I would consider it unjust to conclude this without mentioning that several days ago I was approached by a neat appearing young business man of six years' experience while making his house to house canvass with copies of a nationally known magazine. In spite of the hundreds or more of periodicals which I have at my disposal, I purchased one in order to boost the young business man who had actually begun his experience training. His training as well as others of his age will determine the progress of our business people of tomorrow.

Lest We Forget.

OUR ADVERTISERS HELP MAKE "THE TIGER"—
PATRONIZE THEM.

FOOTBALL IN AMERICAN COLLEGES TODAY
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quite groggy and is slightly injured—he ought to be drawn out of the game. Yet the coach knows that he is the man who has pulled each time when a few yards were needed. Should the coach take a chance on sustaining a permanent injury to the star or should he substitute and weather the storm of criticism? Whether his reserve be large or small, the coach finds himself with players who are better than the second string men. This complicates the problem for the coach when he must decide whether he should play a slightly injured star or a healthy substitute.

When the coach is considerate of the health of the athlete under him, when he treats him like a human being, when he takes him out because he has a slight injury, what a howl goes up from the fans and what criticism from the columnists!

Flushed on, therefore, by the fear that they may lose their jobs and by the fear of weathering comments of the fans and newspapers, coaches are liable to become careless of the players' health. The burning desire to win and win at any price is the attitude which is opposed.

And finally it is to be remembered that football is a game—a great game—but not a constructive human activity. A permanent invalid or the death of a youth whose life or health has been sapped to make a spectators' holiday is a pitiful spectacle in our civilization.

Country Man: Well I'll be jiggered if the whole world ain't gone crazy for this high-toned language. Only yestiddy the town undertaker was talkin' about the proposed moratorium and as far back as I can remember, they wuz called funeral parlors.

Our Three Presidents

By PROF. C. J. GRESHAM



PRES. JOHN HOPE

Dr. John Hope, the fourth president to serve the college and the first Negro to occupy that position was born in Augusta, Georgia. It was in the city of Augusta that Morehouse had its birth. "Thou Augusta, art not the least among the cities for out of thee have come noble sons to serve the Race." Dr. Hope did his grammar school work in his home city. He attended Worchester Academy in Massachusetts. And took prominent part in school activities, becoming editor-in-chief of the student monthly. At graduation he was class historian and commencement speaker. He did his college work at Brown University in Providence, R. I., where he had the distinction of being class orator of his class. Thirteen years after giving him his A. B. degree Brown University conferred upon him the M. A. degree. Dr. Hope married Miss Lugenia Burns of Chicago. He taught four years at Roger Williams University, Nashville, Tenn. Then he came to Morehouse where he was teacher and president for a period of thirty-three years. Dr. Hope's fields have been Greek and Ethics. The following schools have honored him: A. B., A. M., Brown University; LL. D., from Howard University, Bucknell University, Mac-



PRES. FLORENCE M. READ

President Read, the fourth president of Spelman College, was born in Delevan, New York, a city in the western part of the state, a short distance south of Buffalo. Here Miss Read did her grammar school work. It was in the Masten Park High School of Buffalo that her high school work was done. Miss Read then attended Mount Holyoke College, receiving her A. B. degree here in 1909. She was retained at the college as alumnæ secretary and served in this capacity until 1911. In this year, Miss Read was called to serve Reed College, Portland, Oregon, as secretary. Here she worked in the far West for nine years. In 1920 she came to New York City and was secretary of the International Health Board of the Rockefeller Foundation until 1927, when she succeeded the late Miss Lucy H. Tapley as president of Spelman College. Prior to her coming to Spelman, she served other important positions, during the World War with the Medical Section, Council of National Defense, Washington, D. C. She also went to France with the Y. M. C. A. President Read was honored by her
(Continued on Page 15)



PRES. S. H. ARCHER

From the Old Dominion, Virginia, the mother of states as well as U. S. presidents, comes the present head of Morehouse. Dr. S. H. Archer was born in the city of Petersburg, Virginia. His high school work was done at Wayland Academy in Washington, D. C. He was known by all for he took an active part in student affairs. He was the best orator in the school. At Colgate University, in New York, Dr. Archer was a star football player as well as an excellent speaker and a good student. He married Miss Anna Johnson of Virginia, and is the father of three sons. As a teacher, President Archer's field is mathematics. His pupils at Roger Williams University, where he taught for three years, and at Morehouse where he taught for thirteen years know him to be a great teacher.

Along with teaching, the President has served as football coach. He has often preached in the local churches but has never held a church. Dr. Archer was acting president of Morehouse in the absence of Dr. Hope during the school term 1918-19. He became dean of the college in 1920, and served in this capacity until 1931 when he succeeded Dr. Hope as president of Morehouse at the unanimous approval of the board of trustees,

Varieties

By L. RAYMOND BAILEY. '31

I don't recall what I ate for supper that night, but I do remember that I ate rather extravagantly and retired unusually early. The results were very interesting. So hold your horses, while I tell this one.

It was in the very wildest part of cannibal Africa. A huge, big-boned, heavy-muscled, fierce-looking, scantily clad gentleman of stovepipe hue peered uneasily from his place of concealment in the bushes at what appeared to be the coming of strange people. As the sight drew closer the savage became more and more disturbed, until at length, fear got the best of him, and tightening his grip on his spear, he turned and sped in the opposite direction at a race-horse pace to warn his brethren of the approaching danger. In a little while the entire tribe of cannibals were assembled fully armed and prepared for the worst. The chief was speaking to his associates in a loud, authoritative voice.

"Now don't youse guys get excited and mess things up by scaring these birds away," he said. "Put your hardware out of sight and act like people. What you see coming is nothing more than a bunch of skulls from the coast who call themselves educated. They make excellent stew and their presence will greatly enhance our menu. Since when have we had some good civilized hash?"

Cries of approval greeted these words and the savages settled down in silence to await the newcomers.

Very shortly the visitors drew nigh. One was struck to see who comprised the party. President Archer headed the group of Morehouse faculty members who were evidently on a tour to dispel ignorance from the world, strangest of all was the line of the procession. Mr. Hope, II, Mr. Rambeau, and Mr. Jones were just in front of the others riding bicycles. Mr. Eagelson walked along, apparently indifferent, with his hands behind his back, his head turned towards the sky, and an expression on his face that looked like the cosine of theta. Mr. Whiting was quite at ease with his cane and cigar. At each puff of the cigar, the flies and mosquitos, and other insects fled in terror to seek shelter in the trees and don their gas-masks. The lions had wanted to attack the party before it had reached the cannibal village, but they did not quite trust Mr. Whiting's cigar and stayed away. Mr. Tillman was right there with his parts of speech but at the time he looked like the past participle of the verb "finish." Mr. Chivers was busy trying to get up a football game between Africa and Morehouse. This failed because the Africans did not know the game of football. However, they did compromise on a few games of African golf—to be played in Africa, as it was feared that reactions in Atlanta would not favor the sport in America. Dr. Voltz was trying to buy some whistles from the witch-doctor to put on his Ford. The other professors followed with varying degrees of indifference, interest, and profanity. The atmosphere immediately became foggy with the concentration of so much intelligence and knowledge.

As the party reached the savages, President Archer took the stump and made a speech telling the Africans that "although we have not lost anything over here, you are, nevertheless, very dear to our hearts." Thereupon

the cannibal chief welcomed the delegation with much ceremony. He closed his speech by saying: "We are especially glad to have you all for dinner."

At these remarks there was a suspicious watering of mouths and lapping of tongues on the part of the natives.

After the chief had finished, Mr. Harreld took the stand, and with his brow so wrinkled that his face resembled a corrugated tin roof, expanded his chest majestically swung his arms, and blared forth a loud ringing tenor voice the inspiring tones of the great African national anthem—ST. LOUIS BLUES. So wonderful was the singing that had the great musical composer, McDowell been on the scene, he would have been inspired to write "To A Boiler-Factory." The rest of the faculty and the cannibals joined in with profound fervor.

(Continued in the Next Issue)

Now this one occurred in this city one hot Sunday morning at a very prominent church. It appears that the minister was trying to impress on his audience the necessity of avoiding the eternal wrath of the "lower domains." Thereupon he proceeded to give them an example of how long eternity will be.

"Now, Brothers and Sisters," to quote the Reverend, "just suppose that there was a huge steel ball many times the size of the earth. Of course, you can't imagine that, but suppose you could. Then suppose there was a sparrow that would come down to this ball once every two thousand years and stroke it lightly with a feather. Well, Brothers and Sisters, the time it would take this bird to completely wear out this ball would NOT START ETERNITY."

In the class of American Government meeting at Spelman, a very hot discussion arose as a result of the recent speeches in chapel concerning the several political candidates. Arguments flew right and left. Mr. Archibald Harper, the walking Academy of Political Science, vigorously reiterated his impregnable stand on the basis of his irrefutable facts that the X party was not fit to run the country. Directly opposed to his view was Miss Gay, who emphatically denied certain preposterous, presumptuous, superficial, dictatorial, and supercilious demagogisms that her party had been so bombastically, but mistakably, accused of. In the midst of the verbal barrage of fire works a question was hurled at "Hots" Jewel who retaliated by remaining severely silent. Then other persons got in the melee which took the shape of a free-for-all fight until at length the various problems appeared to be solved and the several parties silenced by a mighty "broadside" from Mr. Bacote. Then the bell rang.

"Well, Mr. Hill" the Professor said in closing, "Now that we have heard all sides of this question of political candidates, suppose you summarize briefly your reactions, or give us some closing remarks on the discussion."

Replied the Great C-C-Coolidge Hill, who had been even quieter than "Hots" Jewel—"W-W-Well-er-M-M-Mr. B-Bacote, I-I-I think the discussion has been v-v-v-very interesting. I enjoyed it v-v-very m-m-much."

Campus News

HONORS DAY OBSERVED

The chapel period on Wednesday morning, Nov. 2, was given to the observance of our Annual Honors Day Services. On this occasion, men who had earned a place on the Scholarship Honor Roll were seated "Down in front and center"—a position of great distinction, especially on Honors Day. (Scholarship Honors were awarded in each class to those maintaining an average of B (3.) or above).

The program was opened by the Prelude which was played by Professor Kemper Harreld. This was followed by the invocation by Dr. L. O. Lewis. The Quartet sang a spiritual.

The speaker, our College Registrar, Mr. J. P. Whittaker, was introduced by Dr. Lewis. Mr. Whittaker first complimented the small group of nineteen honor students as intellectual products and an honor to the school. He continued saying, "that a sound and excellent scholarship record usually is the index to men who have the power to think and the ability to do." Knowledge should be the strong beam in one's mental bridge," said Registrar Whittaker. The fact that today's problems are more and more complex clearly shows the students' responsibility. THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR KNOWLEDGE," said the speaker in advising all to avoid the formation of a non-essential complex.

The program closed with the singing of the College Hymn. The Scholarship Honor Roll:

- Haron James Battle.
- Charles Alfred Beckett
- George Cletus Birchette
- Malachi Charles Darkins
- Ross Sidney Douthard
- John Jackson Epps
- Charles Clement Gaines
- William Clarence Greene
- Archibald Leonardo Harper
- Thomas Elliot Huntley
- William Nichols Jackson
- Frank Bernard Kelly
- Eddie Craig Mazique
- Balamu Jabesi Mukasa
- Luke Alexander Murphy
- Frank Charles Parker
- William Henry Shell
- Wilbur Herschel Sullivan
- Bernard Washington Smith

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS AWARDED

The six scholarships offered for competition in the freshman, sophomore, and junior years and given for proficiency in classroom work and examinations have been awarded as follows:

	Honor Pt.	Av.	Amt. Awarded
Junior Class—			
First, Charles Beckett	3.63		\$40.00
Second, Luke A. Murphy	3.55		25.00
Sophomore Class—			
Haron J. Battle	4.00		32.50*
Charles Gaines	4.00		32.50*

IN THE STANDS WITH THE TIGER SUPPORTERS

All paths leading from the Morehouse campus seemed to converge at the entrance of Ponce De Leon Park (Spillers Field—if you please) on Saturday afternoon, for the large grandstand was well filled with "patriotic sons and sympathetic daughters." There soon appeared before the crowd a most appropriately "togged" squad of cheer-leaders and a hastily organized but quite harmonious band. The assistant cheer-leaders, M. Darkins, H. J. Brazeal, and E. V. Suitt under the skilled generalship of Andrew Lewis, head cheer-leader, soon had the vicinity resounding with Morehouse pep.

From apparently nowhere was heard the sonorous voice of Cheer-leader Lewis (thanks to the *Atlanta World* amplification system), but from very definite quarters came the vociferous and sincere affirmation of faith in the Maroon Gridiron Machine.

The Tigers swept out around the field led by Capt. "Red" Smith and I am sure that anyone who had been perturbed by the sight of the large Morris Brown team limbering up on the field was soon filled with pride and confidence in the neatly uniformed and well drilled Forbesmen.

The game was on with its many heart-straining thrills but not far advanced when the arrival of our fair Spelman supporters caused a pause in the days occupation. The Sponsors and others were seated and soon heard in the cheering that followed.

The battle raged furiously and soon after "Big" Jones, Kelly, and Owen Evans had staged their second quarter rally and whistle blew for the Half. The Maroon stands emptied of all undergrad men, who rushed out onto the field and lined up facing those who remained seated. Every one awaited the action of the cheering staff,—but not for long as they soon appeared escorting with great care and pleasure the charming Sponsors For the Day. The following young ladies from Spelman served graciously in that capacity: Misses Carol Blanton, Adele Dent, Josephine Harreld, Frances Lawson, and Ella Murray. The Sponsors were attractively garbed in Maroon and White and each carried a large bouquet of golden chrysanthemums. The College Song and Hymn were sung, the Sponsors returned to the stands, and a parade of loyal 'House men followed the band and the cheer-leaders about the field to end up again in front of the stands with more of those effective Morehouse cheers.

Enthusiasm followed interest throughout the entire game and it was a "Great Day" for all present. The ability of Morehouse to organize, cooperate, and to put things over was reflected very nicely not only on the field but also in the stands.

And it might fittingly be added that Morehouse certainly appreciates the fine spirit of Spelman girls.

Freshman Class—			
First, Ross Douthard	3.65		40.00
Second, Malachi Darkins	3.62		25.00

* The sum of the two scholarships was divided because of a tie.

(Other News on Page 13)

With the Poets

This column is open to all the campus poets—real, potential and otherwise. We invite your contributions asking that you first put your best efforts in the poem. hav-

ing care as to grammar and expression as well as thought. In this issue, we find the age-old subject still prevailing as an inspiration in verse—J. A. H.

'TIS VAIN

(Written years ago when 'twas easy
to "fall in love.")

What balm is there for the regret
That fills me brim full.
Because I, in all the grasp of love's madness
Dared to say all—
And yet not all—
That sought to be released
From out the chambers of my soul?
Was love the monster
That set my heart in flame?
Then, why not pile the fuel high
That it will glow and not die?
Or, am I to blame?
Have I lied, or do I lie now
When I say:
"Love that filled me with a lie!"—
Oh how vain
To contradict the soul!
Oh how vain
To say I do not love!

—CHARLES A. BECKETT, '33.

TOO LATE

Nonchalantly, "Good-bye", I said,
" 'Tis best our paths should sever."
"O, do not go, my dear," you pled,
"True love doth live forever."
Right heedlessly I strolled away,
A-whistling gay tunes gladly;
But at the gate, when back I looked,
I saw you sighing sadly.
You have been dead for many years,
And yet I fail to forget,
And, night, do the grief-born tears,
Falling, make the pillows wet.
O, would I had not said, "Good-bye",
And left to come back never;
How well would I have learned ere now
"True love doth live forever."

—HUGH GLOSTER, '31.

CYNICALLY SPEAKING —

Life is god who moulds
Women to bear you,
Time is a grinding stone
Devised to wear you,
Love is an illusion
To lure and repair you,
Fate is a baited trap
Set to ensnare you,
Death is a gnawing worm
Waiting to tear you.

—HUGH GLOSTER, '31.

MY PLEA

For two whole years I labored hard
To gain your confidence
I thought it was a perfect job
But you're still on the fence.

To work so long with mind sincere
And with you as my prize
It hurts my heart to know you fear
That I have told you lies.

Now, Cynthia, my sweetheart, dear
It is my one desire
To know that you are always near
And that our love's afire.

To burn with faith and confidence
Our love would long endure
The knocks and jabs of certain gents
And remain intact and pure.

I searched your eyes with mine, sweetheart
For that one certain look
Which tells me that I've lost no part
In the task that I undertook.

At last your eyes to me revealed
In your love guarded gaze
A look which a kiss once sealed
My love for you always.

Still I beg for your confidence
Continued without smears
To let me love with love intense
For years and years and years.

—T. A. DAWSON, '33.

Book Review

SOUTHERN ROAD—*Brown, Sterling.* Harcourt, Brace, N. Y., 1932. xv. 135p. illus.

Among the important works of poetry for the year, this volume is due high place. Mr. Brown, a young professor in the English Department of Howard University, is the newest member of the younger group of Negro writers, all of whom are winning laurels in American literature despite current prejudices and skeptical opinions of critics and public alike.

In the introduction to the book, James Weldon Johnson well states that the principal motive of poetry written by Negroes is "race." Because of this, any product of the Negro's creative genius furnishes interesting study, for the same motive stimulates other fields as well as literature.

Hardly any other group is bound so painfully fast to such a deep awareness of color. The circumstances of his life have so hedged him round, so circumvented his sphere, thereby limiting his chances of development, that the impress of "race" is evident in almost everything he does. Seeking to escape from himself, he has often thrown aside the dialect, the Negro types and subjects, and the Negro treatment of the same. In some instances this has resulted in mediocrity; in others complete failure. Notwithstanding the wave of unfavorable sentiment in our group against spirituals, it is said they constitute, with the "blues", the only original American music.

So, the Negro has shown most ability in subjects of Negro Life. In the use of these, he has gained the higher recognition. The life portrayed may not necessarily be typical Negro life, widely prevailing but it is found among Negroes and it supplies fit and colorful material for treatment.

In this collection of poems, such subjects as the following predominate: bad-men, "blues", roaming lovers, episodes of the Mississippi high-water country, folk-ballads, superstitions, etc. Under the heading "Vestiges", in the fourth and last part, he has grouped some choice and beautiful poems, most of which are sonnets; but in the main the first three parts show the measure of the poet and through these he can claim success.

Take Mr. Brown's first poem, *Odyssey of Big Boy*. The hero is no drawing-room habitue. He has seen life in its roughest aspects, has experienced the ups and downs of love and labor over a wide range. Now, singing his swan song, he looks on death with the satisfaction of a complete life, and asks only to

*Lemme be wid Casey Jones,
Lemme be wid Stagolee
Lemme be wid such like men
When death takes hold on me,
When death takes hold on me*

Who can understand the philosophy characteristic of the Negro by which he fortifies his soul—in the time suffering and hardship—be it racial persecution, loss of a lover or a sentence on the chain gang? Note the fatalism in these two stanzas, the first from *Southern Road*, his title poem, in which a poor "lifer" sings his

song of woe between the blows of his hammer on the rocks:

*Chain gang never—hunh—
Let me go
Chain gang never—hunh—
Let me go
Po' los' boy, bebbly,
Evahmo . . .*

And the second from *Old Man Buzzard*:

*No need of frettin'
Case good times go.
Things as dey happen
Jes' is so;
Nothin' las' always
Farz I know. . . .*

One can almost fancy he sees the moaning, rocking congregation as the leader sings out the pathetic lines of *Sister Lou*, interspersed with "amens" and fervent cries from the others:

*Honey
When de man
Calls out de las' train
You're gonna ride.
Tell him howdy.*

Mr. Samuel and Sam is a real classic of humor and truth:

*Mr. Samuel, he belong to Rotary
Sam to de Sons of Rest;
Both wear red hats lak monkey men
An' you cain't say which is de best.
Mister Samuel die, an' de folks all know
Sam die widout no noise;
De worl' go by in de same ol' way,
And dey's both of 'em po' los' boys.*

This book deserves commendation for style, subject and treatment. Sterling Brown has given us verse in a refreshing variety of subjects, all of which belong to no other people in the world except the Negro.

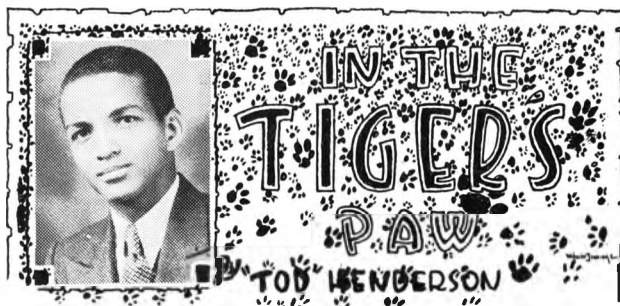
There is no flaming bitterness, no muttering under notes of discontent. He simply tells his stories, sings his songs as he believes they should be told and sung. In some there is an understanding philosophy, in many there is pathos and humor, in all there is strength and sincerity.

There is a swing and a rhythm to many of the poems that remind one of the "blues." Sometimes, he does this by means of repetition, not so effectively, however, as the inimitable Langston Hughes. The language is not the old dialect of the older group, but the living, vital speech peculiar to the type of which he writes.

The book is handsomely illustrated with wood-cuts, done by E. Simms Campbell.

JAMES A. HULBERT, '33.

Maroon Football



There is a certain amount of attention that this portion of the present season demands from all sports lovers. Football is in full swing. Gone is the lure of the ring of the bat against leather or its equivalent in other sports whose life history is only measured by the warmth of the summer's sun. Nor yet has the time come when the fan, tiring of the fleeting "back" and the thud of boot against pigskin turns his head towards sports more suitable to his present desire.

It is during this season that upsets are numerous, for instance, the Notre Dame catastrophe of a few days ago. It is during this season that conferences are usually in a dead heat and forecasting is still paramount.

In such a heat is the Southern Conference at this writing. Morris Brown is leading the fray with four wins and no losses to her credit. However, Alabama State and Tuskegee are tied by percentage; though their win columns total only two. Fisk is also numbered among the 1,000 group but with only one victory to her credit. Morehouse and Edward Waters are tied at the .500 mark, with one victory and one loss each to their credit. The rest are trailing the field in a nude state as far as games won are concerned. Any team, especially among the first six, has a chance to win. Who knows but what a tie or even a victory in the titular race may result for the Tiger team. That is providing Morris Brown, Tuskegee, and Alabama State should happen to lose one or two of their coming games.

To date Morehouse has played four games. Two have been won, another tied, while the fourth was a disastrous defeat at the hands of a strong Morris Brown eleven. Miles Memorial was easily taken into camp with a 33-0 victory. Benedict, next in line, played the same hard fighting game that she has played against Morehouse during the past three out of four years. It must be remembered that it was this same Benedict team that lost by a low score to Morehouse four years ago but in so doing sent a string of Tiger regulars to the hospital to be absented from a very important Home-Coming game with Langston the following week. The latter taking it by a 33-0 margin. Incidentally, it was this game that Red Smith made a rather wretched debut as center. Golly, what a player he turned out to be.

Paine, generally thought to be a set up, proved to be just the opposite. It took nearly four quarters for a Morehouse-minus-Big Jones to cross the goal. Ghost Curry was the scorer.

Morris Brown was a heart-breaker. It seems as though a Wolverine team had only beaten the Tiger once in the

(Continued on Page 15)

MOREHOUSE LOSES TO MORRIS BROWN, 21-0

For the second time in succession Morehouse bowed in defeat to a strong Morris Brown eleven, which seems bent on reaping revenge for the numerous victories that the Maroon has gained over the Purple in the past years.

The game was a complete spectacle of a near championship team completely beating a Tiger whose forte was fight, but who, unfortunately could not cope with the repeated line plunges and end runs that were exhibited by the stronger team.

The playing of Shag Jones, all-American halfback, was largely responsible for the defeat. Repeatedly his runs were good for more than the average and the fact that Morehouse had the first fourteen points chalked up against them could be attributed that source. In the first quarter after a drive had put the Wolverine in the shadow of the Morehouse goal-post, a sensational pass from Jones to Dyke Smith tallied number one. Smith kicked goal. In the third quarter, his 18-yard touchdown run terminated a gigantic drive down the field which had been engineered by Hog Holmes, diminutive Wolverine quarterback. A pass, Holmes to Bowen, gave the extra point.

The third touchdown came via the technicality route. Spurlock, titanic back, caught an unwary Morehouse player off-guard after that worthy gentleman had illegally downed a punt and left the ball uncovered before it was officially declared dead by the referee. Spurlock sensing the mistake, picked up the ball and ran 65 yards for an unhindered touchdown. Holmes' pass to Jones was good for the extra point.

The kicking of Kelly and the running of Big Jones were features. Often Kelly's kicks were nearly blocked by a charging Morris Brown line, but uncannily he managed to kick out of almost sure blocks. Big Jones' runs were the source of stimulation of continued hopes for the Morehouse followers. It was in the second quarter that his runs were exceptionally sensational. Once, after receiving a lateral pass he charged 37 yards through almost a complete Morris Brown team. Immediately, on a reverse play he gained fifteen more to put the ball on Morris Brown's 25-yard line. Kelley then gained 5 more, but there the ball was lost on downs. A kick placed the ball on the Tigers' 39-yard line. Here it languished while an unkindly whistle ended the half.

MOREHOUSE--0

MORRIS BROWN--21

Hendricks	L.E.	T. Smith
Mazique	L.T.	Stanfield
Bowen	L.G.	Robinson
Melver	C	Brown
Cage	R.G.	Comer
Reed	R.T.	Hurley
Evans	R.E.	Thornton
Kelly	Q.B.	D. Smith
B. Jones	L.H.	Hadley
Curry	R.H.	Jones
Smith	F.B.	Spurlock

Referee, Abbott (S. D.); Umpire, Walker (Lincoln); Head Linesman, L. Baker (Clark).

Substitutions: (M. B.) Moore, Jackson, Holmes, Houseworth, Berry, Jones.

(Morehouse) Sims, Foster, Smith, Baugh, Booher, McFall, Sweet, E. Jones, Archer.

UNIVERSITY PLAYERS TO PRESENT
"SUN-UP" ON NOVEMBER 19TH

The University players will begin their 1932-33 season with the presentation of Lula Vollmer's *Sun-Up* in the Little Theatre, Spelman College, Saturday evening, November 19th. The performance will begin at eight o'clock.

The leading roles will be played by Sammye Fuller and Florence Warwick of Spelman College and John Young of Morehouse College. The cast follows:

Widow Cagle	Sammye Fuller
Emmy Todd	Florence Warwick
Rufe Cagle	John Young
Pap Todd	Richard Brown
Bud Todd	George Smith
Preacher	Edward Rodriguez
Sheriff	Laurence Hall
Bob	Theodore Nash
Stranger	Raphael McIver

Sun-Up is a very popular play with little theatres and college groups. In 1923 it won the Pulitzer Prize for current drama most expressive of American life.

The three acts give to us a most vivid picture of North Carolina backwoods people. To a sophisticated theatre audience Widow Cagle's lack of information expressed in the line, "How far is France, other side of Asheville?" might seem funny but the pathos of her ignorant state is not funny long. Rufe, the son of Widow Cagle, is killed in the War. At first this news only whets her rage against law and the government but later, after some thought, through her love for her boy, she senses that all "Feudin" is prompted by hate and that "its love folks need in their hearts and not so much of that thing called law."

It will be remembered that last year was the first year for the University Players as an organization. With its first production it established itself as one of the most popular organizations on the three campuses.

This year the club has been augmented with more talent and again is ready to give superior performances in the dramatic field.

UNIVERSITY BUSINESS CLUB
ORGANIZES FOR YEAR

A group of conscientious business students of Atlanta University and Morehouse College set out Thursday evening, October 27th to pool their major interests in an organization which is to be known as the "Atlanta University Business Club."

The primary purposes of this organization are to stimulate a greater interest among the students in the field of business, to broaden the individual concepts as to the part the "business man of tomorrow" will have to play in this dynamic economic order of the present civilization, and to promote a spirit of cooperation, unity, reliability and punctuality, which are some of the necessary prerequisites for a well-rounded business man aside from his scientific knowledge of business principles.

It will also be of interest to note that our tentative program purposes to bring to its members during the school term men of diversified business accomplishments.

The following officers were elected Thursday evening, October 27th for the term of 1932-33:

Comptroller of Affairs, M. I. Cabaniss.

(Continued on Page 15)

(Exchange News from *The Campus Mirror*)
WILL DURANT LECTURES ON THE SUBJECT
"IS PROGRESS REAL?"

Spelman College was honored on Wednesday afternoon, October 26th, to have the philosopher, Will Durant, stand on its platform in the presence of a packed audience of students, faculty and friends of the three institutions and expound in his individual way, the subject: "Is Progress Real?" This subject, which is considered one of Mr. Durant's deepest lectures, seeped into the minds of everyone present by the saturation process and every word spoken by him had meaning.

Progress, What Is It? According to Mr. Durant, it is the increasing ability of men and women to do great things. "Yes, it is real", said the speaker. But what about our pessimists who say that American civilization is declining? Why is it that the writings of Lincoln, Sinclair Lewis, Theodore Dreiser, and all typical literature of our age makes no mention of progress? Doubtless, this has been caused by the decay of religious beliefs and the Great War.

However, the pessimist should not be refuted in trying to stress the reality of progress, Mr. Durant stated. Remember that persons convinced against their will are of the same opinion still. We should tell them that they are right, for in a sense they are right. Then tell them that we are right too by pointing out as many of the approximate one hundred steps which have made progress real, as we possibly can. In the biography of civilization, Mr. Durant pointed out ten of these steps which he considers most important in describing human progress. These steps, which were never retraced by men are: 1. Speech; 2. Discovery of fire; 3. Conquest of the animal; 4. The passing from hunting to agriculture, (in the speakers' opinion the most important); 5. Coming of social organizations; 6. Coming of a moral sense; 7. Tools; 8. Development of science or experimental records; 9. Writing, printing—means of communication; 10. Education—technique of transmitting the intellectual, moral, and scientific heritage of mankind.

By these steps, we have become human beings.

Mr. Durant spoke a full hour and ten minutes filling each minute with his comprehensive knowledge of history, philosophy, literature and drama of all ages.

After the lecture, the speaker listened with intense interest to the singing of the Negro National Anthem by the audience, and expressed his pleasure and appreciation as his parting word.

JULIA PETERKIN, A GUEST AT SPELMAN
COLLEGE

By LUCILE PEARSON, '35

Spelman College welcomed to its campus on October 24th, Mrs. Julia Peterkin, the author of *Black April*, *Scarlet Sister Mary* and *Bright Skin*.

Classes were dismissed in order that a greater number of students might be able to hear Mrs. Peterkin's lecture. At the appointed time Howe Memorial Hall was well filled with the college students and their friends who listened attentively to this artist, thus showing their appreciation of hearing an author discuss her views of life, her desire as a human being and her problems as a writer.

(Continued on Page 15)

Maroon Spice

By HAL JESSE BREAZEAL, '34

Eng. Prof.: A pronoun is used in place of a noun.

Fresh.: Hatchet is a pronoun.

Eng. Prof. Why?

Fresh.: Well, sir, I used a hatchet in place of an ax.

First Kidnapier: Shall I hold her for ransom?

Second Kidnapier: No, let ransom get his own girl.

Peat: If the doctor should cut my father for "pendicities" and finds out that he hasn't it: what does he do?

Repeat: Oh, that's easy—he does as any other doctor would do.

Peat: How's that?

Repeat: So's your old man.

Mother: Another bite like that and you'll leave the table."

Son: "Another bite like that, mam, and I'll be finished.

—A. L.

Chairman: And now, how about this dance that we are to give, do we want it to be formal?"

Committeeman: Oh, no, let's wear our own clothes.

—B. W.

Little Peter: Dad, what becomes of a football player when his eyesight begins to fail?

Dad: They make a referee out of him.

She: Does he love her?

He: Does he? He is so mushy about that girl he writes to her with a soft lead pencil.—*Bat.*

H. L. S.: Can I have a kiss?

She: Well, what do you think I'm waiting for, a street car?"—*Log.*

He was seated in the parlor
And he said unto the light
Either you or I, old fellow
Will be turned down tonight.

Then there's the weary Willie who was taken to jail because the cop thought he needed arrest.

M. B. Stude: Tell me a joke.

M. C. Stude: M. B. defeated M. C.

Say, Russell, were you born like that or did they drop you when you were a baby?

SEE TEDDY NASH MAKE HIS DRAMATIC DEBUT IN "SUN UP."

Pap: How's Jap coming along these days?

Buster: Oh, Jap? He's getting up in the world now. After graduating from college he went to work in a filling station, and now he has worked up to driving an oil company's biggest truck.

Josh says, "A good archer is not known by his arrow but by his aim."

ISN'T IT TRUE THAT

As a man may cause his own dog to bite him, a kiss of the mouth often touches not the heart.

A man may talk like a wise man, and yet act like a fool.

A successful liar must have a good memory.

A servant is known by his master's absence.

A white glove often conceals a dirty hand.

A good name keeps its lustre in the dark.

A good face needs no paint.

The reward of love is jealousy.

When poverty knocks at the door, loves flies out of the window.

They conquer who believe they can.

One cannot live on beauty.

Manners make the man.

Love sees no faults.

Love lives in cottages as well as in courts.

Lips however rosey must be fed.

It's not how long, but how well we live.

Knowledge without education is but armed injustice.

Love does much, but money does more.

It is lost labor to sow where there is no soil.

Fools and obstinate men make lawyers rich.

Every couple is not a pair.

Fame is a thin shadow of eternity.

A ghost came through the side of the house where there wasn't a door.

"Where did you go," said the listener?

"Oh, I went out on the other side where there wasn't a door.

Boy Friend: Say, I like that expression on your face.
Dame: Well, I'm glad that you do. That's where I wear it.

IN THE TIGERS' PAW

(Continued from Page 12)

history of both schools' football, and that was last year. Naturally, the Tiger adherents were eager for revenge while the followers of the Wolverine were equally clamoring for more,—like the preceding year. Anyway, after the smoke of battle had cleared, Morris Brown walked away a 21-0 victor. That Tiger Soup was sure in demand after the game.

It was really refreshing to be able to witness a cheering section at a colored Atlanta football game that would come up to par with any school in the country. Andy Lewis and his assistants, Breazeal, Suitt, Darkins, did wonders with the combined student bodies of Spelman and Morehouse, completely banished the St. Louis Blues and exhibited real college spirit. And those sponsors were virtually knockouts! The Misses Frances Lawson, Josephine Harreld, Adele Dent, Carol Blanton and Ella Murray gave the day an atmosphere of college life not often seen down in these parts among Afro-American colleges. Long live the up-heaval in cheering sections.

Games with Clark, Talladega and Fisk are yet to be played, and will completely fill the remainder of the Morehouse football schedule. From results of the first half of the present season it would seem that the teams are practically matched. Clark and Talladega played a 0-0 game recently, while Fisk won by a low score from Talladega. Of course, as had been said before, predicting is dangerous, but it can be safely predicted that all three of the teams will be tough opponents for the Tiger and a great battle will be expected.

While looking into the record for the past fifteen years it was found that Clark has won 4 while losing 8 to the Maroon and White. Fisk has lost 8 while winning 5. Talladega has 3 won and 7 lost to her credit. After the twenty-sixth of November, what will the records read?

With the coming of Ellis, the coaching staff has been increased to three. Incidentally, three Morehouse men. Ellis, who received his A. B. in '30, was a fixture in the end position for a number of years and it will be remembered by "old timers that he was one of the best pass snappers of his day.

OUR THREE PRESIDENTS

(Continued from Page 7)

Masters University of Toronto, Canada, Bates College in Maine. He also received the Harmon Award in Education. He has travelled in Europe several times, serving in France with the Y. M. C. A. during the World War. This summer he spent sometime in Russia. Aside from being Director and Trustee of various institutions for colored people, he is a deacon in Friendship Baptist Church, Atlanta, Georgia. A man rich in experience and sound wisdom, the leading educator of the Negro youth.

Alma Mater, Mount Holyoke College in 1929, with the degree of D. Litt. She is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and was awarded the Royal Medal of Reward from Denmark. President Read has done much in raising the school to its present rank as a "B" class college. Her aim is to place Spelman in "A" class and to do many other things which will make Spelman the best college for women in the country.

alumni, students and friends of the college. The following schools have honored Dr. Archer: A. B., Colgate University; A. M., Morehouse College; D. D., Colgate University. He has also studied at Columbia University, New York. Never a teacher has loved youth more sincerely and has given himself more unselfishly to their interest than President S. H. Archer.

JULIA PETERKIN, GUEST AT SPELMAN

(Continued from Page 13)

Mrs. Peterkin had a message for the youth who regarded her eagerly and curiously. In substance she said that youth has a chance to choose what he is to do. It is his duty to choose while he is young in what way he is to express life. There is a warning in these words: "Live your own life. Never listen to a criticism of a thing done honestly. Do a thing as you see it, but do your best always." Mrs. Peterkin stated that there are roots within us out of which must spring creation; but that in all forms of expression it is one's obligation to tell the "Honest-to-God truth."

The students were well pleased with Mrs. Peterkin and went away vowing to take her advice in all things they did from that day, forever.

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(Continued from Page 13)

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Reporter of Affairs, J. R. Henderson.

OUR AIM

(Continued from Page 2)

permanent as "all-time" campus organizations. Be ready for the announcements.

Thanks for your cooperation on this and the previous issue of THE MAROON TIGER.

Splendid voluntary response has been received—in fact some articles had to be omitted. However, if your article was not published this issue, it will be remembered in our next issue.

Of course, the literary merits of articles will always be considered before publication.

With this issue, we are inaugurating our new feature department. If you have any brilliant ideas, communicate with Mr. Bailey. You will also notice the "Observations Abroad" column, edited by Prof. E. A. Jones and the "Graduate Student" column edited by Mr. H. M. Gloster.

Let us know how you like these new columns. All communications and letters will be appreciated.

—W. N. J.

The Political Series

October 19,—

Professor Lorimer D. Milton spoke on behalf of the Hoover interests and the Republican platform. The economic situation was reviewed, the tariff was explained, and the candidate, Mr. Hoover, was highly praised for his keen administrative judgment.

October 21,—

Professor W. R. Chivers delivered what would be a good "campaign speech" to any ordinary group of men. He credited the Democratic Party with a practical philosophy embracing a "square deal to the forgotten man and a new deal for the farm laborer." He portrayed Mr. Roosevelt, the candidate, as a dynamic leader.

October 26,—

Professor Clarence A. Bacote after sketching briefly the history of the Socialist Party from the time of Karl Marx up to the present, introduced the extensive party platform and the "ideal candidate", Norman Thomas. He also showed wherein there was little difference between the Republican and Democratic platforms, but that both parties had usurped the Socialist platform for enticing planks.

Oct. 27,—

Professor N. P. Tillman assured us that no violent demonstration would accompany his discussion of Communism. He asked for a critical and analytical consideration of facts. The facts were: that the Hoover administration had fallen short, that Roosevelt was but an adroit politician, that the basic philosophy of the Communists dealt with the operation of the state by the people with the elimination of personal prosperity and profit, and that the oft-credited resolutions attributed to Communism were but "organic growths in the body-politic."

Nov. 3,—

Dr. Allen of the History Department of Spelman College spoke on "The Relation of the Coming Election to Foreign Affairs." Dr. Allen feels that there are four major groups of problems: (1) The settlement of war debts, (2) International economic adjustment, (3) The China-Japan encounter, and (4) The reduction of arms. The stand of the two stronger candidates, Hoover and Roosevelt on these matters was reviewed. The direction in which the United States will move is to a great extent dependent upon the outcome of the presidential election.

THE FRESHMEN AND SOPHOMORES CLASH ON POLITICAL QUESTION

Nov. 4,—

The Sophomore debaters, Messrs. Kilgore, Birchette and Mukasa, supported the affirmative side of the question: Resolved, That the Negro Should Vote a Republican Ticket in the Coming Election, against the best talent which the Freshmen could muster. There seemed to be no small degree of difference on the question according to the counter arguments of Messrs Long, Reynolds, and Co.

The question was handled quite well in the limited time available, the arguments of both teams showing some degree on analysis and meditation. Hoover was denounced on the one side only to be extolled by the adversaries. Very few statistics or references were employed, the appeal being more to the sentiment.

A decision as to the relative abilities of the two lower classes was asked by the Faculty and upper classes by the chairman, L. R. Bailey. The results were 2 to 1 for the Freshmen.

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