

New Fine Arts Building Is Scene of Much Activity

Art Department And Marshall Daugherty

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Where does artistic talent come from? How is it developed? For Marshall Daugherty, chairman of the art department at Mercer, it began at the age of 14 with his high school teacher, Miss Florence Bernd. She recognized his talent and fired his determination to develop that talent. "She taught me so much more than facts and dates. She opened to me the lives and thoughts of great men of the past, and gave me the opportunity to react creatively to the art, philosophy and literature of Ancient Greece and the Renaissance by making drawings, pottery and clay models, and by a free discussion of ideas. She let me (in fact all of her pupils or bunnies as she called us) see and touch articles collected in her travels. This personal contact gave us insight into the spirit of the people and the times."

and the subject was Mr. Burden, one of the first founders of Burden-Smith in Macon. "I guess an artist always remembers his first works more clearly than others. They may not be the best, but they stand out the most."

After absorbing all the artistic opportunity in Macon at that time, he entered Yale University School of Art. For the next four years he studied under some of the foremost art teachers in the country. After those few years, Miss Florence Bernd once again entered his life and helped make it possible for him to attend Cranbrook Academy of Art, where he studied under the famous Swedish sculptor, Carl Milles. "This man was amazing, an artistic genius. In my opinion he is the greatest sculptor of this century. Although not much is written of him in art books or spoken of

instructing at one place.

"The hospital for war veterans at the old Cochran Field was in need of an art director to teach patients sculpturing and painting and mental therapy. I was hired."

After most of the veterans were removed from Cochran Field, he came to Mercer and initiated an art class on the third floor of the chapel. "We didn't have the most modern equipment or the best working facilities, but we had talent and the willingness to make Mercer's art department something special."

During the past twenty years, Mr. Daugherty has succeeded in making the program a vital department on Mercer's campus, but he has not devoted his ability to teaching alone. He has been involved with numerous independent art projects both in painting and sculpture. One of the most interesting things Mr. Daugherty has done is to initiate a new art movement called cineform. The artist sculpts a piece of clay and with each new movement of design a moving picture is taken. When the entire process is finished the motion picture, set to music, reveals the entire sculpturing of the clay form and makes it appear animated, somewhat like the "Pillsbury Dough Boy" seen on television. "It is an extremely difficult process, very long and involved. Not only do you have to take a picture for every phase of work, but you put the whole thing to an appropriate beat." Over the past years, he has made three such films which are now stored in the Guggenheim Museum in New York. After in-

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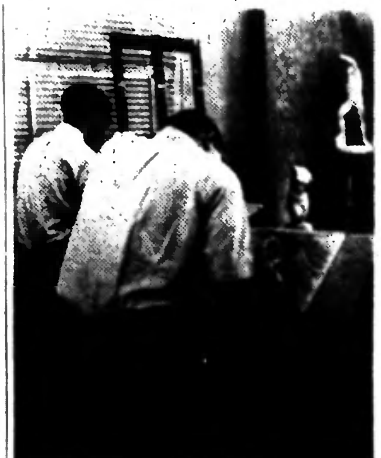
Mr. Daugherty's second enthusiast was Miss Mollie Mason. She had a private studio in Macon where he spent a great deal of time cultivating his artistic ability. It was during this period, at the age of 17, that he was commissioned to do his first sculpture. "My father, who was superintendent of the Methodist Home in Macon for many years, introduced me to Col. Houston, a wealthy cattle rancher from Darien, Georgia. I was quite surprised to learn that the sculptured work was not to be a bust of himself, but of his prize bull. As it turned out, Col. Houston and I were both satisfied. He got a statue of the bull for his living room and I got \$150.00."

The following year Marshall had the opportunity to actually do his first bust. The material was bronze



him by art critics, he is the best since Bernini. Perhaps no single man influenced my work as he did. In fact, at one time I found myself almost copying his style. For this reason, I left his tutorship. I knew that I must create and master a style of my own."

Marshall left Cranbrook and came back to Macon where he got his first job as Art Supervisor of several high schools in Macon. In addition, he instructed a class in sculpture at Wesleyan College where he later initiated their Bachelor of Fine Arts Program. At the end of five years, Daugherty found this running back and forth quite tiresome so he decided to try



Senator Herman Talmadge and Postmaster General Arthur Summerfield at services dedicating the Walter George Memorial stamp in 1960.

Senator George And The Great Six Word Speech

By Bill Dayton

Back in the days when Eugene Talmadge snapped his red suspenders at Georgia political rallies and Franklin D. Roosevelt was busy trying to implement the New Deal, there were six words one hot afternoon in 1938 that caused comotion all over the country. The speaker was a Mercer graduate, Georgia senator Walter Franklin George.

President Roosevelt was trying to remove what he sometimes called the "Obstructionists" from Congress, and replace them with men prone to go along with all the New Deal policies and ideas. Senator George of Georgia was considered an obstructionist.

There was an election coming up and President Roosevelt had a New Deal man whom he wanted to place in Senator George's seat. It was announced that the President would speak at a large Democratic rally at Barnesville, George and all the other important politicians in the state would be there and people gathered from miles around to hear the speeches.

The day was warm, President Roosevelt, resplendent in his white suit, was escorted out to the speaking ground ready to make his play. Bands played, flags waved, politicians in white suits smiled from the platform and the crowd gathered around to hear the President and the other speakers.

Roosevelt gave a long speech about what a great man Walter F. George was, how much he had done for Georgia and the nation, and about how he had outlived his time. The nation needed young men who followed the presidential policies all

the way to represent the people in congress, the President stated, and Senator George simply did not fit in with the needs of the new order. It was time for "My good friend Senator George" to gracefully retire, Roosevelt said.

As soon as the President had finished, just as the brunt of his speech was sinking in, Walter George left his chair, walked over to the microphone and said "Mr. President . . . I accept the challenge."

The crowd went wild, those six words about ended the rally (the President responded with "God bless you Walter."). Senator George was led away from the grounds as a triumphant hero and an old story has it that Roosevelt had to call a taxicab to get back to town. Politicians came from many states to help Walter F. George out in his campaign, newspapers all over the country reprinted the *Macon Telegraph's* sarcastic "Thank You Mr. President" editorial (it took the line that Roosevelt's actions were a reminder that there was always someone like him around to take away the rights of the people, if those rights weren't guarded). Senator George obtained a very substantial victory, and was still the Senior Senator from Georgia years after Roosevelt's death.

George was born on a farm in Webster County Georgia. He attended Mercer, was editor of the annual in 1898 and was a member of Sigma Nu Fraternity. He was in the Senate from 1922 until he retired in 1957. He was the ambassador to NATO when he died in 1957.

Annual Folk Festival

Last Saturday night Mercer presented its annual folk festival in Willingham Chapel. The featured "Decembers Children" delivered an outstanding performance and displayed talent that is bound to lead them nowhere but to the top. The "Children" were especially moving in their rendition of "Georgy Girl." The "Decembers Children" left little to be desired in the light of their performance and they should soon rank among the best in folk groups around the country.

The individual performers come under a different heading, however. Except for the individual talents of Steve Olson and Ted Borck, what was labeled a "folk festival" turned out to be a "be kind to dead beat guitar players" convention. The blame for this dismal failure does not lie in the coordinators of the "Festival" however, but in the lack of cooperation and participation of many of the talented individuals on our campus who backed out or turned down invitations to perform. If students expect more and better student activities then more and better participation would be a great stride toward that goal.

The annual folk festival has been described by an un-named member of the administration as a "dying movement." Keep student activities alive by participating, supporting and attending.

