

STADIUM TAKES ATHLETIC FORM

Grading of Field To Be Completed in Thirty Days.

WEATHER MAN GENEROUS

Grading of the athletic field which will stretch out before the \$92,000 municipal stadium, will be completed within thirty days, according to a statement made by R. H. Smalling, contractor, to a Cluster reporter yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Smalling stood on a rise overlooking the field and the incomplete bowl as he spoke, and his brisk, business-like voice blended well with the distant banging of hammers, in the hands of the men constructing the forms; the cries of the graders as they urged their mules to greater exertions; the rattle of the wheelers; and the puff and snort of the engines pulling the cement mixers.

"We have gotten well under way now," said Mr. Smalling, indicating with a wave of his hand the activity below him. "There has been very few bad days to hinder the work since we took the contract in January, but there was a three weeks' delay while the stadium committee and Mr. Robinson, the architect, took under consideration a re-design based on the plan of the government stadium at Camp Benning. After three weeks they decided against the plan and we were able to begin work."

Use Mercer Ties

There would have been a greater delay if a part of the steel ties used had not been procured from Mercer University. According to Mr. Smalling, he could not order the ties until the final plans were decided upon and, to hasten the work, they bought about 30 tons that Mercer had on hand.

Mr. Smalling said that by the new plan, the consideration of which caused the delay, there would only have been a concrete foundation and the body of the structure would have been made of wood. This was rejected by the committee on the grounds that it would not be as substantial and would not stand the ravages of the weather as well as the cement body.

There has been rapid progress made upon the stadium since the real work began in February. The concrete foundations have been poured and the pourers are now beginning to pour the body of the bowl. This constitutes the greater part of the remaining work as a wooden outline in the body has to be constructed and filled with concrete.

Change Forms

Beside the work on the stands, about two-thirds of the grading has been completed and, what was formerly a hillside, is beginning to take the form of an athletic field.

The dirt taken up from the field is being used to fill in the void between the body of the stands and the ground. By this they will be strengthened a hundred percent.

According to Mr. Smalling there will be no trouble in finishing the entire work before the contract expires in July. He says that it is one of the greatest pieces of work that Macon has ever put on, and that he is sure that the city will derive much benefit from it.

Sen. Walter George Will Speak Tuesday

Senator Walter F. George, of Vienna, is to be the headliner on Mercer's chapel program for next week. He will speak Tuesday morning at the regular chapel hour.

Other speakers to appear here in chapel soon, according to Dr. A. P. Fontagne, are: Dr. Claude Gray, president of the Locust Grove Institute; M. A. Clark, of Macon and a member of Mercer's board of trustees; Ed. S. Davis, Macon business man who will speak on "Shakespeare," this being his second engagement and lecture on this subject; General H. D. Russell, of the National Guard, who will give "A Word Picture of a World War Hero"; Prof. Lucius M. Polhill, former Mercer faculty member, and current head of the Bible department at Beeson Theological College; and Miss Rhoda Thomas, of the state child welfare commission.

With the Muses

Monolunth Triolet

The Winter winds have sunk to rest,
And so returns the Vernal month
As rosebuds bloom. At Spring's behest

The Winter winds have sunk to rest,
The oriole rebuilds her nest;
Before her fairy monolunth

The Winter winds have sunk to rest,
And so returns the Vernal month.

T. H.

Brother Wind

I met my brother today,
And I wandered abroad with him;
I tripped down the tree-top way
Where the airy swallows skim.

O'er the water I skipped like a rock,
And I ruffled the leaves of a hock,
And embarrassed a country lass.

The wind gave his voice unto me;
And I bounced my head on the
And I sang a tune in the pines;
And I sighed in the reeds by the sea,
And murmured in sacred shrines.

I shrieked like a friend in the storm,
And wailed like a ghost 'mid the
And I howled in a demon-like form,
And I rode on the white-lashed
waves.

And I climbed on the breast of a cloud
And I strode o'er a mountain's
crest;
And I gently ruffled a shroud
That housed no spiritual guest.

And I burned in the fierce desert
winds,
And chilled in the realms of snows,
And I lolled at ease in the Inds,
And nestled my heart in a rose.

I tasted the salt of the deep,
And sipped the dew from the leaves
And feasted my soul on a heap
Of the rich gold wheaten sheaves.

I leaped and I ran with the wind,
I sighed and I sang and I roared,
I feasted and drank with my friend
In the lands and realms unexplored.

Oh, I'm glad my spirit's a rover,
And I'm glad my brother's the wind,
For I travel the whole world over
In the arms of my wandering
friend.

Emceebee (3-11-25)

De Religione—A First Glimpse

I searched as far as Reason could
carry me,
From the Hills of Mediocrity to
Logic's Heights—
But they were cold for me;

I asked these silent watchers of the
night—
And knowingly they winked at one
another, but;
Alas! were dumb for me;

I read the Scriptures, finding only
there
The God whom others saw—Who still
remained for me
Unseen—

And then, I found Him first—O hal-
cyon hour!—
I found Him in the lives of men!

Now shine the stars aglow with
Christ's own zeal;
My heart gives warmth to Logic's
light—
Impassioned now, the Book is His
Biography!

C. R. A.

Bless

Out in a little garden of flowers
I chance to meet her in the midnight
hours;

How gracefully she walks among the
roses
As night comes in and twilight closes.

We meet, and talk of days to come,
While in tune to our love songs are
sung;

All is music and harmony reigns
And our rendezvous is invaded by
melodious strains.

While God in His heaven rules above
And earth turns to Paradise; all
thoughts to love;

I imbibe the nectar of a celestial kiss,
'Tis mere fun to some; to me 'tis
bliss.

Carey Pickard.

Love's Relinquishment

Look, my love, no more on me
Who know that love is misery.
Who know that sorrow e'er prevails
O'er hearts and spirits love assails.

I pray thee touch my hands no more,
For touching doth my pain restore,
Reminding me of days long dead
When love's effulgent rays were shed
upon my then deserving heart
Whose only joy thou didst impart.

I give love o'er, relinquish all,
And would my spirit disenthral;
For now the heat of my desire
Hath seared my soul with sorrow's
fire;
Kisses thine quench not the flame,
That leap for thee, thy love to claim.
Ah, no! Thy love's no longer mine,
Thine eyes no longer mirror mine.

Avert thine eyes, withhold thy hands,
That I may cleave devotion's bands,
That I may strength and power gain
To free my heart from love's old pain;
So look, my love, no more on me
Who know that love is misery.

Emceebee.

Things to worry about:
So many students taking a spring
holiday without permission. It might
be noted that Wesleyan students are
having theirs at this time.

1st Nut: "I'll tell you why this
Nurmi wins so many races!"
2nd Nut: "Shoot!"
1st Nut: "He's Finnish before he
starts!"

Things to worry about:
The first day in the month of
April—every thing should be worried
about.

NEEL'S

FOR FORTY YEARS

we have sold only
Dependable Merchandise
for Men and Young Men.
We Shall Continue to Do So.

Did You Know

that you could buy a New Easter Suit
(Some with Two Pants) for
\$35.00 - \$37.50 and \$42.50?
Usual NEEL Quality.

One Price to Everybody

We invite Mercer students to make our store
their headquarters
CIGARS—CIGARETTES—CANDIES—DRUGS
Athletic Headquarters

Mitchell, Williams & Mack, Inc.

"Macon's Leading Druggists"
Two Stores



At the left of this group is Lieut. J. A. Macready, U. S. A., former holder of the world's altitude record. Just behind the propeller you can see the G-E turbine supercharger which kept the Liberty motor running in the thin air, six miles high.

Over the mountain by a mile

Year after year, plucky explorers try to climb Mount Everest, the world's highest peak, 29,141 feet high.

With a G-E supercharger feeding air at sea-level pressure to the engine, an airplane pilot can go far higher. Lieut. Macready has reached 34,509 feet over Dayton, Ohio. He would have soared over Mount Everest with more than a mile to spare!

The tasks attempted for centuries in almost every form of human endeavor have been conquered with the aid of electricity, with more than a mile to spare.

The impossible today will be accomplished by men and women now in college. The scientist and engineer are doing their share. It remains for men and women entering upon their life's work to profit by the new opportunities that are constantly appearing in every profession and vocation in the land.



The supercharger is a turbine air compressor, which revolves as fast as 41,000 times a minute—the highest speed ever developed by a commercial machine. It is designed and made by the General Electric Company, which also builds the big turbines that supply electric light and power.

If you are interested in learning more about what electricity is doing, write for Reprint No. AR391 containing a complete set of these advertisements.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK