

ABBER

By Floria Cleaman
Lads and lassies, we were purely sat upon by Prof. Folk last week. We had quite a few scathing remarks to make about the write-up that Inv. Fife of the G. E. C. W. Colonade gave our worthy pie club. But no, he said that we were too rank, in fact we were patrid in our remarks, and they were cut out. We didn't say so awful-much. All we did was to try to make them sore by saying that they were fat, poor sports as journalists, that Inv. Fife needed deerskin powder, and that her column had about as much point as a baseball bat, and was probably good business. Now that isn't so awful bad, do you think? Just a few nice friendly remarks, but Prof. Folk, got on us good and proper. We sure were disappointed because it didn't come out in print. But, as we told our friend Charlie when he got the stomach ache from eating green apples, "You've got to know your apple, sop, to get away with it!"—we didn't.

Wesleyan goes to school six days a week, and Mercer five. We wonder, if we out here, are simply smart enough to learn our college work in five while it takes our College Street sisters six days to acquire the same amount of knowledge. N'est par?

The Cluster staff had a smoker last week, and we didn't know anything at all about it until it was all over. It seems like a dirty frame-up to us, the boys seem to resent the idea of us being present. Maybe mother told them about our appetite, especially for sandwiches. At any rate we are going to ask her about it.

Last period we had a class under Dean Bradley. In the space of twenty minutes time he said, "You see," "You get that," "You understand what I'm driving at," and other like questions just exactly thirty-four times. Who was it that said history repeated itself, anyhow?

Lewis Connel of last year's class, was a visitor at the Pi Kappa Phi house this past week. He is connected with the Pictorial Review people now.

Frank Anderson has returned to the campus, after a stay at home due to sickness. The A. T. O.'s, the students, the young ladies of Macon, and his folks at home are all glad that he is back.

Our gal sent us the cake! It sure was good, and the piece we got we enjoyed; immensely. You see, we carried it over to a friend's house for safe keeping. What we should have done was to get an iron vault, and hire a night watchman.

The conservatory at Wesleyan has had another fire! But this time there were no handsome Mercer men like Bo Burns to wake them, and about the glad tidings—it all happened before they went to sleep. A mattress caught on fire. The origin of fire is still unknown. Nevertheless we have a helpful idea to make—save put a letter from a Mercury led beneath the pillow to sleep on. We remember one that was so hot it melted the iron wall but down! Move over Charlie, your feet are cold!

Grades have been posted on the boards here—and the bigger pile our feet disappeared on the campus. But with their grades there seems to be the advent of a winter flap and a bit of grade hysteria in college days. We imagine about this too—there is any connection between the two phenomena?

Last night we were talking to Mrs. Bradley, who with Prof. W. F. Stanley, who has helped to make English a subject in a college (see the production), this is a good thing out for an education. We were talking to Mrs. Stanley when she was going to water

OF A DISAPPOINTMENT, AND A VISIT BY A COUNTRY FRIEND

him at Mercer next fall to help the boys in the cheering sections at all games.
She said he would qualify for this easily, but that it would be some time yet before he could make a bowl team. No comment this time, fellows, she ought to know.

We don't know what to do, people just won't behave, and let us alone. All we have to do is make a gentle observation and, Blam! The whole world comes yanking down about our ears, with them doing the yanking! First it was the Telegraph, then the F. H. D. club, then Prof. Folk, and now, oh, we are in our fate—the Wesleyan Watchtower!

So far we have printed all that the others had to say except Prof. Folk, but you see he is married, and his wife has been gone a long time, and we reckon he was just a little out of sorts this last week. However, she is back now, and rather than get her out of sorts, we are not going to say any more about it. We won't print what he said but we will give to the world what the Watchtower, Miss Garner's protégé, had to get off its chest:

"Our dignity has been insulted. We are up in arms. Mr. Floria Cleaman on The Mercer Cluster—incidentally society editor—we haven't heard how he managed to get the place! But just the same he mentioned our return to Macon and—the best—said that we collectively and individually, had gained. Now, we don't mind gaining, in fact we are proud underweight, but we feel that coming from which this audacious observation seems to have arisen that it is altogether presumptuous. Such audacity is unbecoming in such a little boy. Silence, Mr. Floria-man."

Taken from the Jan. 20, issue of the Watchtower, from the column "Chitter Chatter."

Is that nice. Buttercup, is that nice? Whos, sister, go easy on the big words, we are about to die from heart-failure and overwork looking them up in the dictionary. That's all right, for you—we'll never buy you another drink at the pharm. Just for that we are going to tell you something. You wonder how we got on the staff? Well, some of the old-timers around here can remember when we used to write for The Cluster when we could use only one finger on one hand at the typewriter—no wise cracks now, we can use all ten of them, thank you.

"Little, did you say? Ha, we fooled you again, reckon you think we are Y. V. Harris don't you? But we are not; we are tall, dark, and real handsome—if you will apply now we can give you a date in a couple of weeks. Yes, we will learn to leave the ladies alone, after awhile, boys, but experience is shoo-oh hard teacher.

Our country friend came to see us this past week and after hitching the Chevrolet to a fire plug, he came in to bed. He sure is a restless man, during the course of one night's sleep he rode a bicycle, fell off a horse, tried to fly, and to swim the English Channel. We untangled his arms from a half-Nelson hold and tried to calm him, but he wouldn't wake up. Legs and arms saw around so much that we thought he was a centipede. Finally we crowded like a rooster and he woke up, and upon being asked what in the—you know—was the matter with him, he said he was having a nightmare. We have advised him that if he ever expects to come back again, and that if he is used to having these nightmares, he'd better bring along a set of harness or sleep in the hall.

MERCER GRAD GIVES COLLEGE \$500,000.00

(Continued from Page 1)

a three story structure of 200 rooms, all outside exposure, and each floor to have a parlor, rest rooms and reading rooms for visitors. The hall ways will be built throughout with all steel fire-proof walls. The end or T's will be lowered a story and on each wing there will be located a tea and lunch room.
The building will be of Georgia marble on the order of the Emory University buildings. The very latest architectural will be used both inside and out.
Bids will be called for in the near

SUNDAY SCHOOLS PLAN MEET HERE

Inter-Denominational Gathering Takes Place at Mercer in April

Arrangements for holding of the first inter-denominational Young People's Conference ever held in the state will take place at Mercer, April 22, 23, 24. Plans have been completed and intensive work will begin immediately, according to an announcement from the Georgia Sunday School Association in Atlanta, under whose auspices the conference will convene.

The local arrangements are in the hands of Joe Sants, who is general chairman, it is stated. He is assisted by the following sub-committee: Chairman, Miss Isabelle Richter; Entertainment, Miss Helen Christophorus; Reception, Miss Glennie Tallent; Recreation, Miss Anna Ruth Ellis; Registration, Miss Margaret Fowler; Music, Miss Clara Minor; Banquet, Mr. Claude Harrell; Usher, Miss Carma Fitcher; Meeting Place and Decoration, Mr. Robert Rickerson; Mr. Gerry Wheeler, visitation of schools.

This is the first meeting of its kind and it is being held for the purpose of promoting a feeling of co-operation between Sunday Schools of different denominations.

Several speakers of prominence have been secured for the meeting but the names of these will not be made public until the first of February.

PINDAR EXCELLS IN LAW SCHOOL

George A. Pindar heads the list given out by Dr. Rufus C. Harris, of those students making a "B" average or above in the senior law class last term. His was 87.3. H. C. Eberhardt is second with an average of 85.4. Three other men are listed in the senior law class. They are: R. B. Jones, 82.5; John Averill, 79.1; and L. H. Calhoun, 78.8.

These were only three men with "B" averages in the second year class. They are: A. E. Smith, 82.3; W. C. Mobley, 78.6; and G. B. Hasty, 75.9.

J. Q. Davidson, heads the list in the first year class with an average of 87.3. The others follow: Pollard Jent, 82.3; L. H. Fowler, 82.0; W. E. Smith, 80.4; H. L. Jay, 79.2; G. S. Walton, 77.6; Jack Bight, 76.8; H. H. Cobb, 76.6; C. M. Cork, 76.4; F. W. New, 75.6; and C. W. Walker, 75.

Three of the men whose names appear in the above lists have A.B. degrees from the University of Georgia, one from Furman University, one from the University of Oklahoma and one from Duke University. Two of the men have completed courses at Georgia Tech and one is from the University of Kentucky. Only one man (Continued on Page 4)

future and the estimated price is set at \$250,000.00.

Although no changes will be made in the rest of the school this year, Mr. Clinker stated that it is the intention of the Frazier Foundation to add to the university soon so as to take care of the seven hundred girls who are expected to be at Mercer next year to take advantage of this new institution, for such it will be.

No doubt many old grads will wish themselves back in school so as to come in contact with the fair damsel who will be Mercer men, while on the other hand, there will be some establishments from the ones who frown on co-education. Personally, the Cluster welcomes this new branch with open hours.

But, boys, now comes the worst; we had to do it to fill up space; this isn't true, just a pipe dream, so hold on to your Wesleyan girl even after they move to the country to become fair country maids. Forgive us, remember the "Moon House".

DOCTOR JACKH SPEAKS HERE

(Continued from page 1)
Dr. Percy Scott Flippen, who has charge of the arrangements for Dr. Jackh's appearance here and is faculty advisor of the Mercer International Relations Club, requests that every student attend. The address will be informal and will be of interest to every American.

The public is invited to both of these lectures.

JOHN LAW FOILED, GARRETT ESCAPE

(Continued from page 1)
awful big hole in the front yard of the Faculty apartments without a permit. The negro ditch digger becoming exhausted in answering all the questions asked him by the two prominent clubmen who came to investigate, sicked them on to Mr. Garrett. While they were over threatening the money watcher of the University, in the words of the negro of the occasion: "I jest begin to thinking boss, and I spect as how I had better git dat air permit, so I hif out to town and when dem two p'lice-men got back dere I was er diggin' an' dis time hit were wid a permit in my pocket."

SOCIETIES SELECT DATE FOR DEBATE

Complying with a request from the Phi Delta Society, it was decided at a meeting of the Clecronian Literary Society Monday night to postpone the date of the freshman inter-society debate one week. According to the date now set, the debate will take place Tuesday night, Feb. 8.

After a heated argument on the subject, "Resolved, that the Present Policy of the United States with regard to the Nicaraguan affair is Unwise," the decision was given to the negative. Eugene Renna and Turley Warlick condemned the policy of the United States, while H. H. Smith and J. W. Brantley upheld it as wise and just.

The subject for discussion next Monday night will be whether or not lawyers should take advantage of technicalities in law cases. The four debaters will be: Waldo West, John Gilbert, Tom Whaley, and Frank Jordan. Election of the officers for the coming month will also be held.

If you're 'all at sea' about your tobacco...



MAYBE you've sailed the seven seas searching for perfect pipe pleasure... Maybe you've tried oceans of tobacco without running into one you can anchor to... but don't give up the ship. Plenty pipe-pilots were once in the same boat...

Just shoot an s. o. s. to G. R. C. for Granger Rough Cut is a life-saver to pipes in distress. It's rich and spicy—and mellowed by the old "Wellman Secret" it's so mild you can stoke-up and fire away at full sail!

Then jot this down in the old log: Granger's rough cut flakes smoke as cool as a zippy sea zephyr... Man, your old smokestack'll puff wreath after wreath of perfect pipe pleasure.

And don't wait till your ship comes in to take on a cargo of Granger. The pocket-package is not high-priced... for packed in foil (instead of costly tins) this quality tobacco sells at just ten cents. Load up to-day... and bon voyage!

GRANGER ROUGH CUT

The half-pound vacuum tin is forty-five cents, the full-pound package, mailed in shipping, is ten cents.



Made for pipes only!

Granger Rough Cut is made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company