

BEARS NOSE OUT ALBANY Y SQUAD BY 35-30 SCORE

Captain Green of Mercer and
Brisbois of Blues Star in
Fast Contest

It was too much Green for the Blues last Saturday night, and consequently the Albany Y five went back to their south Georgia city with the short end of a 35-30 score.

Captain Malcolm Green lead the Bears with a total of fifteen points and played an excellent floor game. Time and again Green went up in the midst of a bunch of players under the Mercer goal, and tipped the ball into the hoop for two points.

This was the second defeat of the season for the visitors, the other coming at the hands of Atlanta Athletic Club some weeks ago in Atlanta, when an extra five-minute period was necessary to play off the tie, and A. A. C. was able to take advantage of the short time.

Mercer's defense was unbeatable. When the Blues started down the floor the Mercer players dropped back, and going through them was just like hitting a football line. J. Smith would dribble down to the center of the court, and pass in, but back the ball would come to him for the Albany players could get it no further.

Brisbois and Skipper Smith were the outstanding men on the Y. M. C. A. five. Brisbois was put out early in the second half on account of personal fouls but he had played the best game up to that time, with his floor work and uncanny eye for the basket, from those corner sidelines. He scored 10 points.

Skipper Smith, big brother of Ralph Smith, our Freshman football and basketball player turned in a total of eleven points. Smith, like Brisbois, did not seem to ever miss from the corner sidelines.

Besides Captain Green of the Bears, little stocky, Wilbur Dicks brought the crowd to its feet twice in the first half. In fact, he didn't give them a chance to sit back down. It was like this. He dribbled to the center ring, and then arched the ball high, it falling through the basket with a swish! Referee Fuss threw the ball up again, and before the crowd was seated again, Dicks turned another one loose from the same place on the court for two more points. These four points untied the 13-13 tie and enabled Mercer to lead at the half, 19-15.

Phoney Smith, whose brilliant shooting at long distance the last several games, has been causing a sensation, was not up to form Saturday night in this department. Although he only got 5 points, Phoney was a power on the defense, taking the ball out of Albany players' hands several times.

Sam Goerry held down the other forward in a splendid fashion. He shot five points and played a defensive game worth watching.

John Parks, at standing guard, played his usual strong game, breaking up numerous passes, and once in a while going down the court to shoot. On one of these occasions Parks shot the goal which put Mercer in the lead, 13-12.

Ashby Fuss and W. L. Stribling handled the game in fine fashion. Fuss is considered one of the best referees in the South, and certainly has an eagle's eye when it comes to watching fouls. Stribling caught several foul plays which were on his side of the court, and Fuss did not see.

Thursday night of last week, Mercer defeated the five representing Milligan College, of Johnson City, Tennessee, by the score of 33-30. The game proved an excellent practice game for the preparation of the contest with the Albany Y five.

See "Nothing But The Truth" at
Wednesday Wednesday night.

Feeling like a... Herman
Hobbs... and
... Chapter 33:14.

See "Nothing But The Truth" at
Wednesday Wednesday night.

RAT BASKETEERS WINNERS ON TRIP

If you have noticed that Coach Sid Johnson's grin is just a little bit more genial than ever this week and wondered why, then you probably haven't been keeping up with the doings of the freshman basketball team of late.

Wednesday a week ago Coach Johnson and Manager Lawson Bell and Coach Johnson reports that four more basketball games are chalked up in the win column for the freshmen.

Playing Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights the team met an Athletic Club, an Institute, a High School and a College team respectively and the High School team proved to be the best of them all.

The games won are:
Freshmen 44—Vidalia Athletic Club, 14.

Freshmen, 46—Brewton-Parker Institute, 19.

Freshmen, 42—Waycross High School, 31.

Freshmen, 37—South Ga. A. & M., 17.

According to Coach Johnson, Wright and Mallard showed up best on the trip. Hamilton, he says, played a good game against South Georgia A. & M. The other men who made the trip are Smith, Murray, Stovall, Nix, McGreary and Kitchens.

Tonight the freshmen will play Barnesville A. & M. in Barnesville.

Innocent Youths Lacking Skates, Walk to Campus

To walk (Collegiate definition)—To stroll to a highway and hail an automobile.
To walk (According to Webster)—To advance by alternate steps; go at a moderate pace.

This is a story of two collegians who depended too much upon their college dictionary. This is a tale of two freshmen whose collegiate walk terminated in a Webster hobbie.

Bessie Tift girls are to blame. Leaving here early Saturday afternoon, by the collegiate method of walking, two freshmen arrived in Forsyth one hour later. Then followed six hours spent with two of the sweetest girls in Forsyth.

Soon eleven o'clock came and a look from the matron sent the two freshmen out into the cold cruel world. Forsyth was asleep and a train didn't leave for Macon until near one o'clock. "We walked up here so why not walk back," suggested the older and more world-wise freshman.

The other eager to experience some new adventure agreed and in thirty minutes the lights of Forsyth were lost in the darkness.

Slowly they walked, hoping that the lights of some auto would show them that they were not the only travellers

at such an early hour, and incidentally would carry them home. But they hoped in vain.

"It is not but 23 miles from here to Macon so why not really walk back," suggested the younger and less sophisticated freshman.

There will be an intermission of some six hours, while black darkness envelops our adventurers and while Hoot owls and other night prowlers provide solemn music as the two freshmen march steadily on.

Six A. M. Only milkmen and newsboys are at their jobs. Two dusty freshmen hobble into their cottage on University Place and fall into bed.

"Gee," said the younger and less sophisticated freshman, "that was some walk."

The two freshmen, Guy Snellings and Wendell Morris, had walked, in the Webster meaning of the word, from Forsyth to Macon in six hours.

See "Nothing But The Truth" at
Wednesday Wednesday night.

At the Zoo—That's a new one on me," said the monkey as he scratched his back.—(Widow.)

Call Again—Too much of the talking that the money says to us, is "Goodby."—(Arkansas Gazette.)

See "Nothing But The Truth" at
Wednesday Wednesday night.

807-11102
DRIVER SELF
SALES
Make it Easy to
RENT A CAR
Very Low Rates
Include
Gas and Oil
Positive Insurance Protection
Get Our Key Ring Free
of Charge
451-3 Second Street
Phone 3300
See "Nothing But The Truth" at
Wednesday Wednesday night.

Get jerry to this new joy Men



a he-man's cigarette with parlor-manners

When you meet a fellow
who packs a punch
and still carries
a kindly look and a friendly
manner, you say:

"There's a MAN!"
"Same way with
OLD GOLDS.
Mighty but kindly.
A whale of a smoke...
but as gentle
to your tongue and throat
as a mother to her babe.

"There's a cigarette!
"O. S. They're great!"

20-15¢
Price per
10 Cigarettes

