

THE MERCER CLUSTER

Published weekly by the student body of Mercer University.

June J. Ellis Editor
Acting Assistant Editors

Tom Cobb Charlie Wallace
Howard Leonard Buford Boone
Bill Stevens Frank Jordan
Riley McKay Wiley Jordan
V. V. Harris, Jr. Fred Salter
Fred Kendrick Hal Harris
Spencer King Joe Cordell
Jack Gregory George Clark
Charles Euzerard Reeves Lewis

Faculty Supervisors
Editorial
Elean E. Folk Riley E. Plymale
Business
Charles B. Wray

Edwin M. Turlington Business Man.
Robert Ware Advertising Manager
Lawton A. Smith Auditor

Eugene Eller Circulation Manager
Ralph Eubanks Ass't Cir. Mgr.

Assistants
Fred Shaw James Luckie
George Moseley George Cain
David Tenny Archie Grimaldi
Stout Boyett William Crouch

Subscriptions: \$1.50 the College Year
Advertising rates sent upon request

Entered as second-class matter, Sept. 8, 1924, at the post office at Macon, Ga., under the act of March 3, 1879.

THE CLUSTER WANTS--

- a new building on the campus that the School of Commerce may expand.
- no more beating and hammering on the telephones by students.
- to thank the Wesley-Annes for inviting many of the Mercer student body to the reception Saturday night.
- the entire student body, not the freshmen alone, at the pep meetings.
- to abolish compulsory chapel attendance.
- the morning's breakfast separated from the utensils with which Mercer students are expected to eat dinner at the cafeteria.
- the Bears and Bearlets to win two games this week-end.
- those who wield the belt so strongly in the dormitories to remember that they were the least courageous of previous freshmen.
- Mercer to become a BIGGER AND BETTER university.

USE A NICKEL

At least one phone on the campus, that in Cynthia Holiday Hall, lies silent and useless now, and prospects are that the list will soon increase. It will be a sorry plight when Mercerians have no means by which they can communicate with the outside world on short notice.

Though the service may at times be far from satisfactory, an occasion will soon arise when the students will not have the privilege of using the phone here. And it will be a monument to the destructiveness of a few members of the student body.

Hammering, kicking the phones and beating on them will sometimes accomplish what a nickel should. But more often it nets nothing but a damaged instrument which has been the case in Mercer's dormitories thus far. There are only a few guilty of the crime, but this small number places a burden on the entire student body.

The telephone company has gone to considerable expense in installing the stations in practically all dormitories. No doubt it is doing its best to provide satisfactory service. When Mercer students shatter the instruments with lusty blows, they hit at the other members of the university student body as well as the phone company.

There are many Mercerians who believe a phone call, especially to a Wesley-Anne, is worth a nickel. If your phone call isn't worth the price the phone company asks, then is it worth sending at all?

WHAT THE CLUSTER IS DOING

Copies of the Cluster are being mailed to the students for the first time in twelve months. This insures each student a copy of the paper. In order to do this, the editorial department is getting the news and writing it with greater speed than ever; the printers are completing their work on time each week; and the circulation staff is working until midnight each Thursday in fulfilling its duties.

The Cluster is being mailed to approximately a hundred colleges in order to acquaint them with Mercer and induce them to mail their publications in return for the benefit of the student body here. As soon as these arrive in sufficient numbers, they will be placed in the library on a table provided for them.

The trustees of Mercer, for the first time in the history of the institution, are receiving the Cluster. In this way they may become acquainted with the progress and needs of the university.

The Cluster is being sent to the libraries of the accredited high schools over the state for the purpose of advertising Mercer and selling the high school student on the advantages which Mercer has to offer.

Every subscriber of the Cluster who has not received a full subscription for the \$1.50 that he paid in previous years, is being mailed the paper again, while new subscriptions are being given careful attention.

"This is not an effort to 'blow our own horn.' It doesn't get the staff of the Cluster a cent for their labor. It's service, though, and that counts most of all!"

**"SHUCKS"
BY COBB**

THE RUSH—AN EPIC OF SOPHOMORE LORE

Scene I. Mercer Campus

The day was as warm as the sophomores' collars. The tree was growing a foot every quarter of an hour. The hanging colors were rapidly surrendering their significant hues, fading into the light of common landscapes. The hour of the historical and historic rush for colors was at hand and foot—at the hands of the freshmen and at the feet of the sophs.

The curtains of Sherwood parted and upon the ancient field of modern conflict strode a majestic general who had dared to blush seen and who had aspired to wound Hercules by striking him on the instep. Aye, one who had written an ambitious satire on a certain advisory system and who had awakened the next morning to find himself—famous as an adviser—such an inglorious one strode upon the field and whatever cheers that had preceded him gave up their ghosts.

There was courage in his footfalls;
There was hope in each dull eye;
He could dream of purple carpets
As he stumbled through the rye.

The freshmen awaited his majesty with hope springing not exactly eternally in their superhuman breasts; and sophomores tainted the alkali air with their sneers and jeers at the haughty senior who had dared to don freshman sackcloth.

A few minutes later a horde of greased and bloodthirsty FIRST YEAR MEN followed their strategic leader from the chapel and onto the field.

Scene II. Wesleyan Campus.

The day was somewhat cooler for some than it had been some thirty minutes previous. Sophomores were shouting in insane and inane hilarity to the frosh, commanding them by the right of "superior personality and intellect" to baptize themselves in the name of the sophomores, the sophomores and the sophomores. The optimistic and literary frosh came up out of the water, singing "How Dry I Am." A burly, surly soph, who distinguished himself by getting as close to the Rush as forty safe feet from the tree that held the colors, drew his belt as though he were a fearless Saracen brandishing a sabre; he charged upon the fool wretches who had dared to enroll as FIRST YEAR

MEN. His valor was slow about getting under way, but his rage gathered health and proportions where danger was not present. Though he had evaded the Rush itself, he now had the courage to rush where any nice angel should fear to tread. I would call his name, but I don't care to get into the habit of saying bad words. To place him in a definite category, I might say that he reminds his fellows of The Twenty Mule Team in 1849, from the point of view of New York City.

A freshman is ordered to dive to the bottommost portion of the liquid. He aspires to add virtue to duty and climbs to the topmost point of the fount and makes a swan dive into the eighteen-inch pool; his swan dive gets ambitious and almost gives birth to a swan song. Sudden sorrow overcomes the sophs and they repent for five seconds—fully.

The horde of victims are paraded across the narrow street and are commanded to rise to the requirements of the Metropolitan Opera Company: As speeches go up to the sun in company with the water that is absorbed from the shreds of clothes worn by the frosh, sophomores are seen in their glory—as they bask in the admiring glances of the Wesleyan belles who thrill to see such courage and power as the mighty sophs possess. Whispers are heard half way across Macon—the whispers of some sophomore swain as he pauses in his glory to ask some Wesleyanne for a date Saturday night at the reception. He receives a nod of acceptance from the damsel who thrills with the attention of this new-born hero. He turns away to join the mob and fails entirely to see the humor in the scene before him: freshmen supporting fatigued sophomores who have become physical wrecks while trying to inflict physical punishment upon the healthy and playful freshmen.

Scene III. Wesleyan Parlor

(Saturday Night)

The socially successful soph strides into the presence of myriads of lads and lassies. Never before—since the day before when he had commanded a large company of rats—had he revelled in such glory. He is met in the hall by a beaming, buxom matron.

"Good evening, Mr. er,—," he hears her say to him, and it doesn't occur to him that it is possible that she may not be intimately acquainted with the name to which he answers.

"May I see Miss Smith?" he inquires of her, ignoring the question in the air. The matron responded:

"If you will give me the card of introduction that the young lady mailed you as an invitation to the reception, I may be able to divine from the handwriting some clue as to just which Miss Smith you have reference to. Yes, your card."

"But," the sophomore quoth innocently, "I have no card. Miss Smith just told me that I could come."

"Goodnight, young man," he hears through the fog. "Please come over to see the young ladies some other night."

And back to his St. Helena walked Napoleon a la neophyte.

S. L. ORR COMPANY
Mercer Jewelers
Hotel Dempsey Building
Phone 4111 Macon, Ga.

UNION BUS STATION
305 Cherry St.
Next to Terminal Hotel.
Griffin-Atlanta Busses
PIERCE MOTOR LINES

Second Black Order Court, No. 200, Shop 1000 U. S. Pat. 99.



Stays in Perfect Trim or we Make Good Free

Pressureless Touch—Non-Breakable Barrel

25% lighter than rubber

"Sure-fire" every time you call on it to write—that's why the Parker Duofold—already a 2 to 1 favorite among students—is constantly increasing its lead.

"If any Duofold Pen should ever fall to perform to perfection, send it to Parker with 10c for return postage and insurance and we'll make it good free.

Mandarin Yellow with smart black tip is the latest effect that this style starter introduces. Duofold in Black-tipped Lacquer-red, Jade, Lapis Lazuli Blue, or Flashing Black and Gold—is the same pen in a different dress.

Give your eyes a feast—give your hand a treat, at the nearest Parker Duofold pen counter:

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY
JANESVILLE, WIS.

Parker Duofold Jr. 5

Lady Duofold \$5
Gents \$7

*No Expense After Purchase
To prove Parker Duofold Pens will stay in perfect trim, send us your used Parker Duofold Pen. If you don't like it, we'll send you a new one. We'll pay the return postage and insurance.

Now is the Time to Get Your SWEATER and LUMBERJACK

Tailor-made Broadcloth Shirts, Fast Colors, \$1.45

10c Men's Handkerchiefs 5c KASSNER & CO. 464 Cherry St.

Shave, 15c; Hair Cut, 25c S. BROCKMAN Ladies' Hair Bobbing any day except Saturday, 25c Saturdays, 35 cents Second and Cherry Sts. Phone 2651 Pressing While You Wait

Have Your Eyes Examined by Macon Optical Co. FRANK H. JOHNSON OPTOMETRIST 468 Cherry St.

Profits at the MERCER CO-OP Are Divided With the Mercer Athletic Association

LET PRENTIS NEAL have your shoes fixed at Turner's Shoe Shop 618½ Cherry Street

An organization of banks working for the financial prosperity of Macon and Georgia:

MACON CLEARING HOUSE ASSOCIATION

Citizens and Southern National Bank

Continental Trust Company

Fourth National Bank

Georgia Banking Co.

Macon National Bank

Macon Savings Bank

Merchants and Mechanics Bank

Luther Williams Bank and Trust Co.

Recommended by the English Department of MERCER UNIVERSITY WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE

The Best Abridged Dictionary—Based upon WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

A Short Cut to Accurate Information. Here is a companion for your hours of reading and study that will prove its real value every time you consult it. A wealth of ready information on words, people, places, is instantly yours. 100,000 words with definitions, etymologies, pronunciations and use in its 1,256 pages. 1,700 illustrations. Includes dictionaries of biography and geography and other special features. Printed on Bible Paper.

See It at Your College Bookstore or Write for Information to the Publishers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
Springfield, Mass.