

# THE MERCER CLUSTER

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Several members of the late School of Journalism are wondering where to go next year. Surely they won't go to work.

Fraternities are funny affairs. They teach freshmen "brotherly love" by administering the paddle and belt.

The Dramatic club's recent performance was admirable. It deserves thanks for getting away from silly, worn-out comedies.

Another white man bit the dust. Will Ed Smith was elected editor of the Cauldron. Poor boy.

Our congratulations and thanks to whoever is responsible for whatever is being done in front of Sherwood Villa.

The genial editor of The Christian Index calls members of the M. Smith Club of Wake Forest college "Blatant young liquorites." As Mr. Johnston would say "tut, tut."

We notice that since all the Cauldron pictures have been made the attendances at the society meetings has dropped surprisingly.

A constructive move was made when the department of elementary education was so enlarged as to necessitate the use of two buildings this summer.

Two men left the Mercer Journalism school at the end of last term and stepped into newspaper offices. That speaks well for both the boys and the school.

It being about time for the Wesleyan Junior prom, advice to Merccerians is timely—Save your nickels and pray that the Glee club will be in town.

## THE ISLAND KINGDOM

During this equinoctial period many Mercer skippers were put in daily at the University port can be seen guiding their scudding crafts across Tattall Square Park, vainly scanning the distorted shore-line for one of the three coves which, until recently, had afforded them entrance to the campus. But since the recent activity of the city the east end of the campus has suffered a great change. The once hospitable shore is now nothing but a sea of mud, forcing the irate skippers to starboard their helms and skirt the coast-line to gain anchorage near the library.

At first some of the more daring spirits attempted to force their way through the usual entrances but in almost all cases they have run aground. Fortunately no casualties occurred.

This inconvenience to those who blow in from the eastward is considerable. The City of Macon claims that the street must be widened and that the inconvenience, although unfortunate, is unavoidable.

Of course, everyone is willing to co-operate with the city in order that the public may be benefited; however, could not some gang planks and temporary steps be put in use until the street-widening is finished?

## WANTED: A DIAMOND

This week-end Mercer's baseball team lost two games past, and it is remarkable that the boys were able to keep the scores as close as they did consid-

## NO CAPTAIN

Recently the freshman basketball team, after the close of its successful season, elected a captain. The position was purely honorary. The team had played its schedule of games with various players alternating as captain. Is the varsity baseball team going to do this? Which leads to the question, is Mercer dispensing with its athletic captains?

Few institutions do without them. Occasionally is heard a school where two players, equally popular, have tied in the election and have shared the captainship. But this was AFTER the election. And, anyway, the team had duly elected captains, one of which kind Mercer lacks.

The faculty does not step in and decree that there shall be no elections by the student organizations. Nor does the president of Mercer attempt to appoint the Senior class president, for instance. Then why apply the procedure to athletic teams?

Last year the election of a baseball captain was postponed indefinitely for reasons which need not be mentioned. It is still being postponed. The men who are appointed captains during the games probably feel they are being shoved into an uncomfortable position. They have not been duly elected by their fellow players to lead them in battle. Of them it might be said,

Theirs is not to reason why,  
Theirs is but to do and die.

because the coaches deem it.

Let it not be so.  
Hold an election. Let the best man win.  
And have a captain!

## WAITING

Now that the shouting and tumult has died in the wake of the Master Merccerian election and the defeated candidates have explained "how it happened," time ripens and the year-end elections loom ahead.

They who have "gone through the mill," so to speak, wish to change the order of things. They, who have often wept, been muchly honored and gone unhung, and who are about to receive their diplomas, wish more than the rest to see their followers come into the open in the field of politics.

Throwing aside the debatable question of the merits of the move, one wonders, can it be done? Not as long as those who work beneath the surface, who thrown mud in the dark and who trample the white lily of modesty receive the support which they do. It is because the advocates of veiled politics here are encouraged by success that they and their methods flourish.

What is needed worst of all is a man who values the method of attainment more than the attainment itself. This man could be "Exhibit A" in a test case. If he came to the open in the field of politics and committed himself to certain principles, he should be accorded a warmer reception than the shrinking violet.

Let that man come forth. The students sit in judgment.

## HELP YOURSELVES

A few days ago a student who has the interest of Mercer at heart was lamenting that the dilapidated condition of the buildings and grounds were hardly conducive to bring out the respect for his college that a man should have.

Most of us who either live on the campus or make a pilgrimage to it daily look with sorrow, if not disgust, at the muddy roads and unsodded clay, at the automobiles parked in confusion and those that drive where they please over what little grass is left.

Recently an attempt has been made by the university to improve the appearance of the campus. In front of Sherygood hall a parking space to accommodate about fifty cars has been provided for; and the bare places between the buildings are to be sodded as soon as possible. Of course, this bit of improvement is a drop in the bucket—but let someone just step up and lay down the money for other renovations.

Let us remember just one thing: Automobile tires do not make grass grow.

ering the rough, ungraded diamond upon which they are forced to practice.

The condition of the practice diamond is terrible and, according to the players talked to, it is almost impossible to keep from being hit in trying to catch a "hot grounder." In fact, a number of the players have been injured by balls skimming over the rough field.

It seems that the least the university could do would be to have the field graded and put in condition for the remainder of the season since the boys who play give up lots of their time to a sport which gives the school so much advertisement.

In these four games this season Mercer players have made over twenty-five errors. According to the members of the team, this excess number of errors is attributable to the condition of the practice diamond. It is what might well be called a "tricky" field.

## STRIPS

By Strippy

Famous Spots:

Beauty  
Sain  
Ink  
Five

Gold Digger (?)  
Asked a girl to marry me.  
This is what she said:  
"Own a car and plenty of jack,  
Then we will be wed."

Pirates opening a treasure chest in 1899: "Ha, here is something rare, a girl's honest blush."

"This is a dirty note," said the musician as he dusted his sheet music.

Druggist: "Sam, did the vanishing cream suit your wife?"

Colored Sam: "Boss, it sho' did. She puts some on her last night when she went to bed, and dis mornin' all I find in the bed is a black speck."

Have you heard that new drink song yet?

No.  
It's the gargle song, "Follow the Swallow."

Went twenty rounds with Tunney, Gee! but I'm feeling fine.  
We were in a ferris wheel—  
And his seat was next to mine.

"S'matter, your dog got fleas?"  
"Heck no, those fleas are modern and they have hired the dog as a sightseeing bus."

She is an Old Gold type.  
How's zat?  
Not a cough in a neckload.

Our Sadie is so dumb that she thinks a fly swatter is a tennis racket for flies.

A Short Story  
Here comes a rich man  
Playing with his watch;  
Here comes a footpad  
And the watch he cops;  
Here comes a policeman  
And his true gun pops;  
There goes the footpad  
To the honeyard in a box.

What course is Dorris taking?  
Engineering.  
What for?  
So she can learn to play bridge.

Modern Shakespeare  
You, they met on moonlight porch.  
Then their eyes oogling.  
Later, ye olde man came out—  
Caught them both snoozing.

Horror  
I cussed her out good last night,  
And I did it willin';  
We were acting in a play—  
And I was the villain.

"Aw, it'll go up in smoke," said the fireman as he tossed in more coal.

"Have you heard the song the knocked out boxers sing?"  
"Naw."  
"By the Light of the Stars."

An optimist is a man who can sit on a prickly cactus, smile and sing, "I'm Slitting on Top of the World."

Apology to Gray  
It's the same in the winter,  
Summer, spring or fall.  
The paths on the campus—  
Lead to the dining hall.

"Please let the bottle alone for you will get me into trouble," wailed the maiden as her friend was about to drink. But he would not hear her pleadings—and he drank. "Oh, what will become of the child, please come drinking!" and she cried. But he was a heartless creature and he drained the bottle dry—then cast the baby's empty bottle back in the savings which he and his sister pooled.

They met at the race track;  
He took her home by hook.  
Last night on the back porch  
They finished neck 'n' neck.



TAILORED AT MORRIS HALL

Have you noticed  
the most compli-  
mented dressers  
bought their  
suits at  
**DAVID WACHTEL**  
"Only the Best"



An organization of banks  
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Luther Williams Bank  
and Trust Co.  
Macon National Bank  
Macon Savings Bank  
Merchants and Mechanics  
Bank