

BIG TIME "HAD BY ALL" AT RECEPTION

Preachers and Wives Entertain Faculty and Wives.

Pronounced by many as one of the most successful social affairs ever held at Mercer, the ministerial association reception was held at the Tattnell Square Baptist church Friday night with approximately 200 in attendance.

The success of the preachers' social was shown by the many remarks of approval and delight from scores of the guests who enjoyed the evening's entertainment. It was unanimously agreed to hold the social every year, thus making it a permanent part of the social life at Mercer.

The president of the ministerial association, John K. Williams, and the committee, who with the assistance of Miss Sallie Boone, planned the affair, were highly complimented for the elaborate program that was given during the evening.

In the receiving line at the reception were Dr. and Mrs. Rufus W. Weaver, Captain Foster and wife, Mr. Ralph Moore, Miss Sallie Boone, H. H. Shirley, Miss Norwood Robson, Miss Moore and others.

"Humorous" songs by the Misses Hugg were vigorously applauded and endorsed by the audience. Songs by Miss Lockhart were exquisitely rendered and heartily applauded. Freshman Phair also sang and when encored resorted to the ditty "Mitt We Got Fun," much to the delight of those present.

Readings by Misses Thomas and Harris furnished much humor and were highly appreciated. Dr. Rufus W. Weaver gave a short talk to the assembled guests, telling in a very interesting way of ministerial activities at Louisville. The room where the reception was held was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns. Refreshments were served, and delicious punch provided a thirst-quenching drink.

The social was given by the ministerial association and the minister's wives in honor of the Mercer faculty and their wives. The pastor and deacons of the Tattnell Square Baptist church were also guests of honor.

Among those present: Dr. Percy Scott Flippin and wife, Dr. J. G. Harrison and wife, Prof. and Mrs. Walker, Dr. Bailey, Dr. and Mrs. Fox, Dr. and Mrs. Rufus W. Weaver, Dr. C. J. McGinty and wife, Miss Linder of Danville, Miss Wiley of Sparta, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bright, Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Coffield, Miss Sallie Boone, Miss Norwood Robson, Rev. H. H. Shirley, and others.

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THE HEART OF MAN IS FREE

John Milton Samples

Though ecclesiasts may decree it,
Though doubting men deny it,
Yet Reason doth imply it.

The heart of man is free;
Despite their bold decision,
Their doubting, indolence,
I see it in a vision.

The heart of man is free.

A sovereign King is reigning,
Whilst mortal care complaining,
His righteous law abiding,
The heart of man is free;
I cannot now explain it,
And yet I will proclaim it,
My heart and mind attain it,
The heart of man is free.

Above life's night of sorrow,
There gleams a golden morrow,
Whose joys we all may borrow,
The heart of man is free;

I am no slave of chances,
Or Fate's eccentric fancies,
My life His love enhances,
The heart of man is free.

I sense divine relation,
E'en in earth's lowly station,
To Lord of all creation,
The heart of man is free;

From time to time Eternal
My joys shall be supernal
Despite designs infernal,
The heart of man is free.

Gentleman (at the door): "Is May in?"

Maid (haughtily): "May who?"

Gentleman (peevish): "Mayonnaise!"

Maid (shutting the door): "Mayonnaise is dressing!"

(Business of falling down steps.)—

Voo Doo.

MERCER STUDENTS ENVADE FAIRGROUNDS

(Continued from page one) persisted that he could do it, too, but I, being the cautious Junior, managed to dissuade him, much to the disappointment of the crowd of onlookers. However, we safely passed the demon and came to "The Fattest Lady Alive." About her we had an argument, the Soph claiming that she was stuffed, and the rest of us vociferously denying it. We finally convinced him; but then the Freshman hopped up with the question, "Why do they always have a fat lady instead of a fat man in the shows?" We discussed this extensively, but finally gave up the problem.

About this time the levy of Turkish dancing girls came out and took their seats in some chairs. We at once lost interest in the fat lady, and looked toward these beauties. One of these charming demijoules crooked her finger at me, beckoning me to come over; but I, being, as I have said, a cautious Junior, would not do it. The Freshman, however, thinking he was beckoning him, got away before we could stop him. Then of course all of us had to go over to see that he didn't get hurt, but by the time we arrived she had already sold the innocent one her picture, a la Mack Sennet bathing beauty style. We each took an arm or a leg or something and dragged him away, while he bubbled happily and showed us his wonderful picture.

Moneyed Soph

By the time we had done all this it was time to go to the circus; so we turned in our passes and entered. It was here that the high and mighty Soph was taken down a peg. No sooner were we inside than one of the circus employees came up and asked if one of us would give him a five-dollar bill for some change. He said that they didn't have any bills at all and offered to give five dollars and a quarter for a five-dollar bill. The Soph was the only one who was blessed with that much, but he hauled out his bill, the man counted the money into the Freshman's hand, then took it back and counted it into the Soph's. Obviously, it was correctly counted, so the Soph thrust it into his pocket. We went on inside and sat down. Then we started to see how much money we had left. The Soph barked forth, "Do you know that son of a gun frisked me. I haven't got but three dollars and seventy cents!"

"Aw, count it again!" chirped the Freshman. He did, but the result was the same. We don't know yet how the circus man did it, but it surely was slick. We told the Soph that he was now educated two dollars' worth, but he couldn't seem to appreciate his good fortune.

We sat through the circus and had a fine time, even if the seats did get pretty hard. We ate enough peanuts and popcorn to have given the elephant colic and had it ourselves instead, although we talked it an entirely different name.

Highbrow Stuff

After the circus was over, we trotted back out onto the Merryland and took in a few shows of an elevating nature, such as "The Witch Woman," "Hootchy Kootchy," etc. During these we had a good time, but would have had a better if the Soph hadn't kept on talking about his five-dollar bill. He talked about it until he went home and to sleep that night. Even then he talked in his sleep. We just couldn't get his mind off his five dollars.

We had about all we could stand, so we went towards the gate. On the way we passed another candy stand and felt like eating some. We stopped and spent all we had left except car fare. It was there that I lost my cautiousness, and continued to play on the number thirteen until I was broke. The Soph won three boxes, the rest of us were broke and we had given the candy man all the money he could conveniently carry, so we left for home. Then we got up town and found out we had missed the last car. We had to walk all the way home, and when we finally reached there we were so tired we tumbled into bed at once, much richer in experience, but much poorer in spondulix.

Dr. Murray (in class): "Young gentlemen, twenty-nine years ago, when I was teaching in Mercer, some ladies and I—"
Furman Hornet.

VICTORY

John Milton Samples
Out of the night
I see a light
A gleam from a far-off shore;
Amid the gloom
Fair flowers bloom
That shall wither nevermore.

Out of this life
Sorrow and strife
There is hope of a better day;
Out of defeat
Victory complete—
This is His wisdom way.

Out of its blight
Spotless and white
He cleanseth the penitent soul;
I heard His voice,
Now I rejoice,
Lam every whit made whole.

BESSIE TIFT BEAUTIES HOLD MASQUERADE

(Continued from page one) remembered. One, however, will be forever remembered for in her pretty spook costume there were pockets in front, pockets behind, in fact, pockets everywhere.
"Pay a dime and grab. You can keep what you get," she said. The coin was forthcoming, and so was the reward. The latter was a nipple, ready for service (on a specified kind of bottle).
Being in a quandary and not being a man of family, the recipient of the childhood necessity confided in Dean J. T. Miller relative to the proper disposition of the article.

Needed Later On

"Keep it, old fellow, for some day you may be glad you have it," he said.

The dean has a pretty little girl who is the joy of all the B. T. girls and the friend of every Mercer student. Thinking the dean probably had had experience with nipples, the article was safely tucked away, and may be found now in The Cluster staff room above a fitting inscription.

Other fair ladies stopped the boys with proposals along other lines, but their names cannot be recalled, individually.

"Come on in, everybody," pleaded two figures clad in sheets. The boys and girls went in and found there a show under the able direction of Miss Mary Lee Ayers. After a short intermission the curtain swung to either side and the "Whistling Girl" made her appearance as the opening number. She imitated the far-famed Georgia mockingbird with unsurpassed skill and beauty. Throughout the pleasing trills and soft, sweet notes the whistler wafted a popular air, the entire act being heartily applauded.

Acrobats Also

Then came the acrobats, Mademoiselle Hokus Pokus, of the United Kingdom of Imagination, and her associate, the renowned Madame Iona Ellyverford of the Republic of Twardellgolfer. The twain performed an acrobatic stunt, the genuineness of which was questionable but the humor of which was captivating. (More applause.) Miss Katherine Webb won prolonged applause by an exhibition of her skill as an interpretative dancer, proving to be a wonderful contortionist and a graceful artist.

The third number on the program was a Chinese lullaby by Miss Mary Lee Ayers. The "little lady" knew the job, all right, and she knew it in Chinese lingo. Soon, the baby and prospective rice-eater, was lost in dreams and journeyed to the land of the great sun god. The little "Chinese mother" returned to the American personality, darted behind the curtains, and the show was over.

Fortune tellers, confetti girls, spooks, spirits and other Halloween characters were present in large numbers and contributed much to the success and pleasure of the evening.

High praise was voted the Junior class for the success of the evening, which was said to have been made possible by the untiring efforts of the girls.

Junior class officers are: Miss Sallie Lou Hill, Cornelia, president; Miss Louise Wells, Sylvania, vice-president; Miss Patti Jackson, Baconton, secretary; Miss Louise Johnson, Huntington, corresponding secretary; Miss Julia Mae Oxford, Concord, treasurer.

The next event to be staged by the Junior class will be the play to be given early in December, further announcement of which will be made later in The Cluster.

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