

THE MERCER CLUSTER

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THE LAST ROUNDUP

It is with an immense feeling of relief that your campus commentator informs you that this will be the last issue of The Mercer Cluster for this school year.

We certainly do intend to go to press, so if this seems a bit hasty, blame it on a deadline long past due, a careless memory and stumbling fingers that fumble too much at a time like this.

As The Cluster looks back over the year, a few things stick up that seem worth recalling. One of The Cluster crusades came to a close with victory when the University decided to check our constant yapping about lights on the campus by the simple expedient of installing a few.

Another thing worth mentioning has been the tolerance of the Administration to things which have appeared here. The Cluster has not always agreed with The Powers That Be on the campus, and the aforesaid Powers haven't been able to appreciate all that The Cluster has had to say about this that and the other.

The Cluster would like to Point With Pride to the record of Allen Matthews, a Macon lad, who stepped from the news editorship of The Cluster to a similar position on The Milledgeville daily paper.

Among the intangible assets which do so much to make a newspaper a going concern,—one which The Cluster especially values—is the cordial entente that exists between this campus weekly and the two local papers.

And a word for the composing room and pressroom staff of the American Printing company. The painstaking attention to small details, the spirit of co-operation shown by R. E. Boyles, Harry Williams and Ellis Chambless has contributed much to the appearance of the Cluster.

DIRT

By THE STOOGES

On account of this is our last offense for the year we wish you Merry Xmas (or anybody you want to for that matter), Happy New Year (or Heppy Commencement, if you wish), congratulation, and all that sort of bull. . . . Praise Allan, even all Dirt must come to an end sometime. . . .

—DIRT—

The SAE-Phi Delt fray exceeded all expectations. . . all accustomed party-uppers came through in mid-commencement form while formerly thumbs-downers "got their feet wet". . . Everybody saw COOPER, OVERBY, SPICER, and EIGHTBALL. . . Doubts as to the vice-versa. . . Saturday took its toll. . . HARDMAN was not strong. . . Same goes for DODD. . . OVERBY shows up with lamp discoloration. . . LAWSON with a loose, false molar, GRENADE, bruises. . . explanation: a friendly little workout at the Adams street lounge after the brawl was over. . . Toffies, eh? Ask HOWARD.

—DIRT—

Old ex-stewd (take it either way) BENTON returns with bunch of nonblowers to play in the music battle for the Greek Council dances. . . it's the guests of stooges 1,234,5436 and 816 that he'll have plenty of competition in this FRED KIBLER the Pan-Hells have signed. . . "Give me brass!"

—DIRT—

SAE's can take it in tremendous doses, broken only by a lapse of several hours. . . They were back at it again Saturday afternoon and night after pleasant nightmare at the Tavern Friday. . . However. . . They sat by (with the few Thetas who were able to attend the Lakeside affair) and let the ALT's provide the entertainment. . . The SUMNERS, LAZENBY, HALL, et al did a noble job. . . ALLEN, LEE, and others victimized by the artificial affection of the elder SUMNER. . . positively side-cracking. . . WOW! . . . rumors have it that BUNCH and McKAY had a rift. . . Tsk! Tsk! & Tsk!

—DIRT—

MacDougalls and Freuds enjoy trip to Milledgeville. . . Skeptics wonder. . . How'd they all manage to return? . . . A Freud remarks, well, I just stayed in the middle of the crowd and kept real quiet. . . Our MacDougall instructor almost comes to words with Freud doctor in the place. . . Stewds ponder over remark, "One out of twenty end up in the asylum" . . . Cast reflective glances at fellows. . . Inmate asks member of party, "Say, do you know JACK MURR from Americus?" "from Americus?" . . . The MURPHEY, COLEMAN, etc. party returned to town after the clinic and strike out for parts unknown. . . All together again hours later. . . Latest reports indicate GSCW girls victimized by group. . . HARDMAN-THOMPSON work fast. . . enjoy visit from said lassies Wednesday afternoon.

—DIRT—

BERND has been waiting three years to pull this one—"Glad your junior year is over?" "Yeah, I'll be senior next year" . . . (Incidentally—our bid for the lousiest pun of the century).

CAMPUS POETS

Note: The Disciple of that incomparable Japanese poet-philosopher, T. S. Nakano, takes pen in hand for the last time to submit a gem in the inimitable style of the immortal one.

THE AGONY PARTING

What I going to do? I must be think of joys have come. I liking that and I love this; Oh! is so sweet to contemplate such bliss. No fame is coming to man with small heart. Oppositely I must forgetting things which we had past differences. This is the important our "fate" is begin. What wretch man I feel, my pretty lover I'm fear that agony. Human's value is not include that his possesses, But only the what he is. But He's disappear yet this moment. Still does not appreciation of your beauty, except deny this Ego, he cannot understand this infinitely Sweet friends, Oh! Praise! What beautiful memorize!

Onivad Derfla.

TO AND FRO

By Aileen Bacon

It has been a busy quarter. Now that it's over we're wondering just what those very important things we were doing when we should have been studying were.

Seniors who have no idea what they will do after graduation might like to know that the penalty for writing chain letters is two years in the Federal pen. Board and clothes are provided by the government.

A wise guy is one who knows the answers to everything except exam questions.

Now that everybody has spring fever, professors should try to remember that it's easier to think with your eyes closed.

Description: He's the kind who'd give you a book for a graduation present.

Co-ed Kitty wants to know if she can swap her honor points for a football player.

Then there's the dumb co-ed who thinks she can get a loving cup for "necking."

Not to mention the cancelled football player who believes everything everybody tells him. After the commencement address he started taking setting up exercises to make his shoulders broad enough to bear the weight of the world.

—DIRT—

Add smiles: As juvenile as the college humour magazine . . . and then . . . as nochalent as a corset ad . . . and also . . . she was only a florist's daughter, but she potted all the pansies . . . moreover . . . she was only a creditor's daughter, but she allowed no advances.

—DIRT—

Well, boys and girls, its been a pleasure . . . see you in September.

KO-ED KOLUMN

Ko-ed Kate regrets that she's been unable to give you some nice dirt lately, but she's been under the weather just a bit, and nothing so unusual has been happening.

It won't be long now 'till Pennell and England will be back with their "home town heart-beats."

Jelks mowed the girls down in the grass by having a date with—you'd be mowed down too if you knew.

Marge Lane was unhappy last weekend because her SAE from Georgia had to go on a track meet trip.

We wonder if Marie and Charlie will remain "such good friends" all summer.

These mysterious telephone calls that Marge Lane and Mary Stephens keep on getting are going to make Mrs. Harrison mad some of these midnights.

I suppose you heard about two of Mrs. Harrison's sweetest girls being seen smoking in her car on Cherry Street last Saturday night.

Ko-ed Kate bids you a fond farewell, hoping that there will be a big crop of new girls she can embarrass next year.

Stevie is so ga-ga over her Sigma Nu at Georgia that she calmly walks in front of cars and almost gets herself a ticket across the Styx.

BSU NOTES

The present and newly-elected councils of the Baptist Student Union enjoyed a hike and picnic recently. The group assembled at the B. S. U. room in the rear of the chapel building and from there hiked to the City Water works outside the city limits.

Several of the council members are planning to help conduct a Daily Vacation Bible School at Tifton, the first week in June. James Windham is pastor of one of the Tifton churches.

At a meeting of the council Tuesday morning plans were made concerning the Fall Retreat in September. No definite plans were made except it will be held near Macon and all of the new council will be invited to attend.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

DIXIE DAIRIES

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WE WISH YOU ALL A HAPPY SUMMER—WHEN IN THE CITY VISIT US

Sen. Huey P. Long held a 2-1 lead over the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin and William Randolph Hearst in a recent "unpopularity contest" at the University of Illinois (Urbana).

At the University of Arizona (Tucson) the Pan-Hellenic society ruled that first year women students can't date because they are not sufficiently mature.