

Kudos

By Ledford Carter

Mercer's Night School had over 100 enrolled in the fall of 1928. Buford Boone, now with the Macon Telegraph, was Editor-in-Chief of the Cluster in 1928.

The results of a straw vote of the students favored Alfred Smith over Herbert Hoover by a count of 89 to 61.

The sophomore-freshman flag rush of 1928 had about one hundred to take part, of which fifty went to the infirmary afterwards for treatment for minor injuries.

The trainer of the late W. E. Stribbling when he fought Max Schmelling was Mercer's head coach, Lake Russell.

In the fall of 1928, Dr. Newton performed three operations on Lee Battle. It was necessary during this time for "Doctor" Battle to have a blood transfusion. Fred Shaw was selected from a large number of students to give the blood—this made a story which was accompanied by Shaw's picture to the Atlanta Journal. Pola Negri who saw the picture of Shaw chose him as her leading man in "Passionate Paupers."

Bear Fax

Nothing much has happened out my way as usual. The dance was a pretty good function and all those who went seemed to enjoy it. I'm in favor of putting on a floor show next time and letting Bob Hardy be the master of ceremonies and Tuach the chief performer. And get a few of the slightly tipsy souls to dance in the chorus. I bet I could even sell a few tickets to such a performance. I missed "Eggnog" and also "Night-club" Annie. Oxo was there without his Hawthorne . . . Missed Cagle and his steady . . . That reminds me. The Pi K. A. (alumni) dance should be fine as it's costing us nothing. (Edwards says it's costing him a lot though). For the benefit of those that asked, Irma had to stay with Gates who had the flu. Where were Allen and Roscoe? . . . June Patton "for-sook" her career to go . . . And the girl from Detroit—She sure has a few fans. Ask Alice, the Goon and Tuach about that? If you should happen to call up around at her house you'll be surprised at the Yankee voices that answer the phone.

Bea Small is still a hog about Mercer—at least a Mercer that's up in Athens.

Farmer Smith sounds pretty good doesn't it!

Bob Hardy could really make or start a good tornado with all his hot air. Maybe he could get a job as a balloon blower upper or the like.

Wonder where Betty got that K. S. pledge button?

The little Wilder is not bad looking at all—How about it Sam?

Have you noticed how 'Sloppy' Smith talks like a Yankee when he gets to feeling good.

One of the Edwards twins lost his voice—Nice Going—It gives the voice a rest as well as the rest of us.

The basketball game last Thursday was really fine. John escorted Sara Otter and "Lefty" not embarrassed to tears.

Wonder why the Pi K.A.'s have moved?

Ann Jones is soon going to have as ardent a following as Bob Hardy. She is going to marry a millionaire so I guess that lets me out. Kirksey says she hasn't got a line—she's got a whole paragraph. And now there is a red-headed law student who has a secret passion for Ann.

That reminds me: Hardy has a failing for Ann's. First there was a Jones girl; then a Williams girl; then Anthony; and then Wheatie.

The flu seems to run in the A.T.O. family.

Tarver just remarked that the movie stars on the sport page give him too much competition. Hard luck, because Luckies will be here for a long time I guess (free pack, please). Tarver says Cary is alright in his place but not on the sport page.

Greater Wesleyan sure is strict on their girls, now. Let's go out there and have a sit down strike. Ola Exley would co-operate, I think.

Sam Howell almost got in trouble last week-end over two dates to one dance. Laur had to pinch hit for him. And Sam is particular about parking in the light after intermission. I wonder why?

Just heard that Orme thinks that Wright is right cute . . . And who is it that Sykes calls her "Baby"? You better watch these girls with a maternal instinct. Chuck . . . Polly Evans likes to have her fortune told. Also hear that a certain boy wants to take her to the dance tonight . . . Later ought to get a bouquet as he was the only one of a certain group that could walk a straight line, Friday . . . Wonder why Holder likes to single out these poor little innocent Freshmen? What strange power is it that Anne has over Charlie for he sure gets the blues when they fuss . . . Pulliam is often called Robert by her professors. Also she is sort of taking Zeigler for granted now-a-days. Sparks thinks there is none like Sparks. Maybe he is right at that. What certain co-ed likes to eat olives in the movies? . . . Tuach thinks its vulgar for girls to chew gum!

The A.K. bridge party was a great success. In fact about fifty dollars worth. There is a little controversy whether to give a dance with it or buy some new furniture. Personally since they don't hang around their chapter room much, a dance would be quite appropriate. The prizes were unusually good. Barrow won a whole case of Dr. Pepper, so I guess he will tee totle a while. Katy got an ash tray, and one of the girls in the barn won a card table and she doesn't play. A certain little high school femme said she wouldn't drink R.C. colas because the name reminded her too much of some one she disliked.

I hope the other sororities have something good, too. It may sound a little out of place in this column but I sincerely hope that some of you got some real good out of the chapel services this week.

Your lonely Correspondent,
OSWOLD, P.P.D.

HIGHER SERIOUSNESS

To say that Mercer is growing tells us nothing that we cannot see taking place all around us. The causes for this growth, however, are not so obvious. Different groups, having very little in common, eagerly claim to possess the true formula for our continued prosperity and possible greatness.

According to those who pontificate the loudest, the true Mercerian will wear a blue serge suit, hush his voice to funeral tones, and view the activity of his neighbors with alarm. To be sure, this "high seriousness" has its merits. Yet, any further increase of our load of inhibitions would make the student body so pixilated that Mercer university could not claim to be any better than a state institution.

As any sophomore could point out, however, there is no danger of such a tragedy. To the contrary, there may be more danger of going to the other extreme.

The opposing formula would free the Bear Skin of censorship, set up a liquor store in the co-op and open a night club in Roberts' Chapel. College life would emphasize that famous and ever-popular trinity of Wine, Women and Song. The rule now limiting fraternity houses to the third block from the campus would extend the boundary as far as Third Street.

Well, after all, as a matter of fact, open-minded tolerance is one thing, but such youthful exuberance does stand in need of some restraint. . . .

Neither the attitude which identifies piety with prohibition, nor its giddy opposite which connects flaming youth with college life, is the real builder of greatness. If there is any single means to this end—and we suspect there is not—someone has called it the *higher seriousness*. We are frankly idealistic enough to suppose that institutions, like people, can avoid superstitions and sentimentalities to the degree necessary for weaving a durable fabric of reality. Plato showed the higher seriousness and solved many a problem with his allegory of the charioteer driving a team of one black horse and one white horse. Jesus of Nazareth did an even better job with his story of the vine and the branches. Emerson sums up the matter when he speaks of Man Thinking.

In short, we hope to see Mercer get down to its real business—and avoid making cat tracks in the sky and pussy-footing across the moon.

PLAGIARIST

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, people say we are silly; if we don't they say we are too serious; if we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves; if we don't we are too fond of our own stuff.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius; if we do print them, the paper is filled with junk. If we make a change in the other person's write-up, we are too critical; if we don't we are asleep. Now like as not, someone will say we swiped this from some other paper. We did!

WITH THE GREEKS

The Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity will celebrate the fraternity's Founders' Day with a banquet tonight to be followed by a ball at the Hotel Dempsey. All frat men on the campus have been invited to the ball.

Then Phi Deltas are having an open house Sunday afternoon for their pledges.

A banquet will be held tomorrow night by the K. A.'s for brothers, pledges, Macon alumni, and their

dates at the club house of the Woman's Club in Baconfield.

The A.T.O.'s announce the initiation of Tom Horton, Reynolds.

The sigma Pi's are having a banquet tonight for brothers and pledges.

The Pi Kappa Phi's are having a banquet Saturday night at the New Yorker. It will be a stag affair for brothers and pledges.

THE MERCER CLUSTER

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By Harry Dismukes

The Louisiana State University offers the course, Sports Rhythms, the only one of its kind in the United States. It is intended to teach football, tennis, swimming, basketball, and track candidates more perfect timing.

Her mind is like a railroad time-table: Subject to change without notice

Some people cause happiness wherever they go; others whenever they go.

A woman's best asset is a man's imagination.

—The West Georgian.

"If you wiggle your ears, you have a little of the ape man in you," says Prof. H. R. Hunt, of the zoology department at Michigan State college. "Prehistoric man had to wiggle his ears to sharpen his sense of hearing. Muscles employed in this action are a definite inheritance from him."

Flu can't even stop University of Minnesota students from wooing. Men in the isolation ward sent the girls across the hall ice cream cones in appreciative acknowledgement of a set of paper dolls.

Fourteen rules for handling women by electricity, according to a writer on the Jeffersonian are:

- If she talks too long—Interrupter.
- If she wants to be an angle—Transformer.
- If she is picking your pockets—Detector.
- If she wants to meet you half way—Receiver.
- If she gets too excited—Controller.
- If she goes up in the air—Condenser.
- If she wants chocolate—Feeder.
- If she sings unharmoniously—Tuner.
- If she is out of town—Telegrapher.
- If she is a poor cook—Discharger.
- If she is too fat—Reducer.
- If she is wrong—Rectifier.
- If she gossips too much—Regulator.
- If she becomes upset—Reverser.

LETTER

To the Editor of the Cluster:

I am a non-fraternity man, one of some hundred and fifty or more on this campus, who, for various reasons, financial or otherwise, are not affiliated with any of our nine fraternities. It is quite evident that non-fraternity men cannot have the same advantages, socially and otherwise, that members of fraternities have. But it seems to me that non-fraternity men, by acting together could obtain more from, and give more to, Mercer life than they have in the past.

To illustrate: when I came here as a freshman, like other freshmen, I was green and didn't know what it was all about. My classmates who pledged a fraternity had an organization to help them get placed as Mercer students. I can't help thinking that it would have been very helpful to have had an organization of non-fraternity men to do for me what the frats did for their pledges.

The need for and the value of such an organization has been brought home to me many times since. At present non-fraternity men lack the fellowship that should exist among them. They have at least one point in common—they are not members of fraternities and therefore lack the fellowship that comes from membership in such special groups. Still they do not have any conscious tie that binds them with other men of their own group—that is other non-fraternity men.

In various campus activities, especially intra-mural sports, non-frat men are left out. Take the basketball tournaments in the spring—fraternity teams are the only competitors. Now there are many non-frats who play basketball, and who would enjoy tournament competition. But at present they have no opportunity to participate. If we had a non-fraternity organization it could sponsor a team and give the non-frats a chance to take part in this intra-mural competition.

Then, too, there are occasions like Homecoming and Pilgrimage Day when the success of the event depends upon united cooperation of the students. Organizations like Pan-Hellenic, Blue Key, and Cardinal Key can touch large portions of the student body, but none of these is capable of adequately marshalling the support of a hundred and fifty non-fraternity men who are willing and anxious to help Mercer.

Fraternities are certainly valuable assets, but only for those who are members of them. For us who are unable to be fraternity men I feel that a non-frat organization would be valuable to fill some of the above needs. . . .

What do you think, non-frats?

ALBERT SANDERS, JR.

LETTER TO CLUSTER

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." It was upon these memorable words that the American government was founded. How utterly foolish is this foundation upon which we stand, when we know that men are not created equal. Surely, the meaning of the term "equal" as embodied in the constitution, and the present day conception is one of contradiction. However, both factions will agree that equality in the constitution meant equality of opportunity and equality in the eyes of the law. But how are we to be treated as equal in the eyes of the law, when the law itself is unequal, biased, and prejudiced toward the laboring class of people. It is no secret that the best lawyers win; but the fees for the

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