

# THE MERCER CLUSTER

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## EDITORIAL

### Mercer Students Acted On Their Own Initiative

There is an old adage to the effect that "ignorance is bliss." Whoever wrote the recent editorial in The Macon Telegraph entitled "Sticking Their Necks Out" must be a blissful sort of person, at least about the facts concerning the movement at Mercer which wishes to "take politics out of education." The writer of the editorial showed a complete ignorance of the situation.

The editorial implied that "there was far more hysteria than intelligence or public spirit in the movement at Mercer." We don't know about the hysteria or public spirit involved in the writing of the editorial, but there was very little intelligence or study given to the situation. If the writer had done a little investigating he would have found that the chairman of the group is not "a self-appointed spokesman." The group studied the situation from both sides thoroughly before starting their movement, and did not accept at face value the "Halloween pumpkin" painted by the Atlanta newspapers.

The editorial states "we cannot imagine anything more grotesque than the spectacle of these newspapers fanning the air with the charge that Talmadge, in efforts to set up high standards and maintain Southern traditions in the university system is merely playing politics." If putting the schools of Georgia in grave danger of being dropped from the accredited list of the Southern Association of Colleges is "setting up high standards," we confess our ignorance of high standards. If a university system has high standards when its diploma will not be accepted at face value outside the state, well, Governor Talmadge will probably set up high standards in the university system in Georgia.

The statement "we feel it our duty as potential citizens to help kick the present governor out of the state capitol" is credited to the chairman of the group here at Mercer. In reality it should be attributed to the reporter of The Telegraph who wrote the story. He was probably indulging in a little wishful thinking.

The Georgia parents we have come in contact with are more disquieted by the antics of Governor Talmadge than those of university students who wish to keep their school on the accredited list. We guess the parents of university students have been influenced by the horrible Atlanta papers rather than the probable results of Governor Talmadge's actions.

Probably the writer of The Telegraph editorial took great pride in his last paragraph. He loves the reminiscence "I once knew a man who got along mighty well by attending to his own business." Well, we think the business of state affairs and the future of education in Georgia is as much our business as the "antics" of a group of students at Mercer is the business of an editorial writer who can't even get his facts straight. —R. D.

### Mercer Band Will Make Last Appearance at Game Tomorrow

All of us who went to the Wofford game noticed the Mercer band—conspicuous by its absence. This was due to no fault of the director, Mr. William Waldrop, who has been working hard. It was purely and simply the fault of the band members; they refused to come out and practice.

Admittedly, the band did not look so good at the Georgia game, but its performance at the Statesboro game was 100% better. This shows that something can be done if everyone will co-operate and work.

It has been advertised that the band will do some fancy maneuvering at the game tomorrow, and we have heard them practicing. So when they come out on the field the least the students can do is give them a hand, and show them that their efforts are appreciated.

## Loose Ends

By BILLY KRENSON

AND SO we come to another Homecoming. These celebrations are of a very sentimental nature, since all the old grads come back to school. They make all the undergrads sentimental too, and everyone is full of the sadness and heart-ache of the thing. The old grads are sad because they are not in school, and the undergrads are sad because they are not out of school. So they have to do something to take their minds off their sorrow; hence the dances, bottles, football games, bottles, parades, bottles, etc.

The administration and all the fraternities welcome the alumni back with open arms (and outstretched palms), and everybody has a wonderful time except the alumni, who don't know many of the people and can't enjoy themselves for wishing So-and-So was back.

See you under the table . . .

OPEN LETTER—Dear Helen,

I guess you are glad to be in school way up there in New York, where you are safe from Talmadge. He has stuck his filthy political finger in the educational pie down here, and as a result our state university will probably be discredited.

Gene says, what do we care whether our schools are on an accredited list, when the list is made up by educators from other states? We can educate our youth without their help, he says. In answer to this we cry: Do we want to spend thousands of dollars for learning that will do us no good if we leave the state? What does he think this is—forty-eight United States, or forty-seven United States and Georgia?

You must be pretty ashamed of your native state. I guess everybody is laughing now, every time it is mentioned. And no one can blame them for it; Jabbering Gene has certainly made a joke of education down here.

The only way to save the school system is for us all to get behind this movement to have Talmadge dismissed from the Board of Regents. Write your mother and father to vote for a special session of the legislature.

Love,

Billy.

P. S. How about a date Christmas?

AS FAR AS I can see, there is no reason for the Co-op being locked up every afternoon at 5 o'clock. The afternoon mail is seldom up before 4:30, and those students who want to leave the campus in the afternoon therefore cannot get their mail before the next morning. Last year Mother Hubbard condescended to leave the place open, and he also included the drink stand. When he found that the stand didn't sell enough to pay the attendants, he closed up the whole business again. I am not agitating to have the bookstore remain open, but only the building itself, so we can get our mail.

Only one or two lightbulbs would be necessary and they wouldn't cost much, would they?

ODDS 'N' ENDS—Thanks to Hal Bell, who acts as transportation editor for The Cluster . . . Thanks to the Administration for the shiny new clock, even if it is a minute slow . . . Have you seen the new office for the new vice-prexy? It is across the hall from Dean Knight's classroom. Wonder when he will get here to occupy it . . . Haven't seen any water-coolers in Roberts Hall yet. Maybe they are defense items and we can't get delivery on them . . .

## Lem Libel Tells

Like a bombshell cheerful, congenial, charming Mary Anne Toole has hit the campus in high gear and has the male element (including News Editor Krenson) positively dizzy! But the old Mercer girls haven't entirely lost their appeal. Margaret Zeigler is right in there pitchin. Fritz Salley is absolutely "goofey" about her! All Lem has to say is this—ain't it wonderful?

Upon viewing the audience at all the chapel services it has done old Lem's heart good to see Shirley Bakewell and Bill Avery cuddled side by side on the back row.

Dorothea Kilgore deserves a medal. So far this year she's done more than her part keeping the bewildered freshmen from "Wesleyan in the Country."

Fashionable, friendly and frank Fields Varner is keeping everything on a friendly basis with glamorous Wesleyanne Helen Farmer.

It's almost incredible that any Mercer Male could tame sweet, sophisticated and shy Leannita

# KNEELING at The Keyhole

WITH EVELYN

Gather round, students, and you will hear A homecoming story full of spirit (s) and cheer. Come, Cluster round these rusty knees, And I'll tell you a tale of fraternities: Of dances and breakfasts—a big parade; Of floats and no-breaks (to say nothing of breaks —lots of 'em) and a game in the stade (lum); Of alums and their wives and—oh lawdy—their kids Who beller and holler, and just give you fids (to rhyme with 'kids'). The word is really "fits"; Of soda-pop-drinking, and, bud, that ain't all. But don't watch the inebriates (drunks, to the non-Baptists)

Keep your eye on the ball. A tale of broad-shouldered men kicking a pig; Of ALT, ATO, Phi Delt, KA, SAE, AD Pi, Phi Mu, Blue Key, Cardinal Key, and Kappa Sig; Of sponsors and leadouts and Ronny Barter. If you ain't got a date, then hurry up and axt 'er. Of orchids which cost from three to five bucks; Of paper and girls on dirty old trucks; Of six-page papers o'erflowing with ads, And touchdowns and scoreboard and electric knee pads (or players and rheumatic alumni.) But, remember, dear students, this life is a game. What you put in it, you'll put out the same. So this Homecoming week-end, show your college your spirit, Or fun?—you poor saps, you won't come even near it.

Yes, gather round, students, round these rheumatic knees, While what's left of me tries to speak in a wheeze.

It was great while it lasted, we really had fun. But don't think for a minute the fun is done. Keep the same high spirit through all the long term,

As you've kept it this week-end, when the old grads came herm (yankee pronunciation for home).

And we seniors next year, when afar we will roam, Will look forward to seeing you When we, too—Come Home.

OK, girls. You can relax now. Your Homecoming troubles are over. If you haven't dates for the games, dances, or parade, take your troubles to the Date Agency. This agency is purely local, and is made up of two of Mercer's most prominent young lawyers, and dweam men—Hal Bell, and Canton Cutie Henderson. These noble young knighthoods-in-flower have already found a game date for one of Mercer's most prominent co-eds—she of the perfect lips—and it didn't cost her one cent. However for you who don't have these perfect lips, it may cost you more. But the boys are willing to be reasonable, so come tell them your troubles, get you a date, and tonight, go to bed, happy.

Their slogan: "We'll provide any age, from a babe to a pappy. Our only desire is to keep the gals happy."

For fraternal and sororal entertainment during Homecoming, they are all planning the usual breakfasts after the Saturday night dance. I would tell you where, but the joint didn't advertise with us this week.

As for other entertainment, the Phi Delt's will have an open house Friday night from 9:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m., and the ATO sponsor, Sarah Jane Reese, will give these brothers an open house between the two dances Saturday.

The SAE's are also pitching a big open house—theme: The Spring Is Here—and new sponsor Dorothea Harden is giving KA an open house. (What's wrong with the rest of you sponsors? Why don't you get to work?)

Belated congratulations to third-termer, Dorothea Roosevelt Harden, KA's new (?) sponsor. Dorothea was formerly of Mercer, but is now accepting her fate as a Wesleyanne. (Visiting hours: 10:00 P. M. to 10:30 P. M.)

Blount. But some army lad seems to have "the gal with the convertible" well under his thumb.

Versatile Sara Jane Reese is finding it harder and harder to resist the persistent wooing of the Mercer males.

Campus Sweethearts of the Week: petite Gwen Nottingham and dashing Phil Cox.