

JUST A LITTLE DOG BUT HAD HIS DAY

"Damit," College Community Canine, Mourned by Students

By Hugh Awtry

Every dog has its day. The truth of this time-tested maxim was never more forcibly demonstrated than it was recently when "Damit," community canine and a fixture of the university for several months, encountered a passing automobile with disastrous results.

According to eye-witnesses of the accident "Damit" was standing on the curb at the corner of Coleman and Adams, presumably awaiting a ride to town with some other Mercer students, and when a passing autoist ignored his barked request for a ride, the dog hastened forthwith to administer a rebuke. He undoubtedly knew the danger he was in, but proceeded with his duty as he saw it, and in some way made the fatal mistake of getting under one of the wheels of the car.

Nearby companions rushed to his assistance but to no avail, for it was soon learned that his injuries were fatal. A few minutes later, the warm glow of friendliness never fading from his eyes, the dog expired in the midst of a group of sad-faced students. Persons present reported that he harbored no evil thought against the driver of the car, but that he died happy in the knowledge that the agent of his death was not a despicable Ford but a brand-new Packard.

Had "Bo" Railey announced his engagement or the United States had declared war on the League of Nations, the news would not have been broadcasted any sooner than was the untimely end of this congenial little scrap of a beast.

"Damit" is no more," was the phrase on the lips of everyone. A funeral atmosphere pervaded the usually gay Sherwood Hall, and crepe hung on the door of more than one friend of the little brown dog.

Although open and above-board in his every act, "Damit" has always been a mystery to even his most intimate acquaintances, for he never talked much about himself and divulged no particulars of his past life. He merely "took up" with the place several months ago and soon became recognized by all as the most friendly individual on the campus. No student ever hailed him but what he responded with a hearty greeting, the enthusiastic agitation of his posterior signifying his good will. These physical demonstrations earned for him the name of the only genuine campus wag.

Now "Damit" was only an unassuming brown puppy that had been badly awindled when the good looks were being apportioned but he came of good blood and had a pedigree which includes the First Five Families of Virginia, as well as the Mayflower Smiths and Joneses. He was very modest, however, and never talked of his family tree, and it was probably for the sake of convenience only that he received his undignified appellation.

To realize how sterling a character he was, it is only necessary to remember that he never spoke an unkind word in his life.

FRESHMAN GOES TO TOURNAMENT

By "Clank" Burghard

Only three things failed to happen to us during the trip to the recent tourney in Atlanta: we didn't get put in jail, we were not mistaken for a Senior, and we didn't fail to enjoy a big and hectic enough time to last us till the tournament next year.

Atlanta may be discussed under two main heads: its girls and its size. Atlanta girls are no better looking than Macon beauties, but there is a sight more of them in Atlanta, and they are just a trifle more flirtatious. There are several tall office buildings in Atlanta, some of which are almost as high as the steeple on the Administration Building. As for Atlanta's size, it was too large for us to cover on foot so we cannot properly discuss that.

Before the game Saturday night we decided to do a little missionary work as per Dr. Weaver's suggestion. Out of all that bunch of Atlanta boys there surely ought to be some beside Pharr and Drewery who could meet Mercer's entrance requirements. So we picked out a big fellow and started eulogizing our future Alma Mater. Gentlemen, he was football material if I ever saw it. But the more eulogizing we did the tireder he seemed to grow. Later I was informed that he was a graduate from Tech, employed there at present as instructor.

We saw many more Mercer Freshmen and quite a few Mercer students, but they were all broke, too, and hadn't eaten any more recently than we had. But oh, young gentlemen! that Mercer-Tech game at the auditorium! How chastened was Tech when the final whistle blew! How successfully did Corn-doctor George Harmon and C. D. Smith intercalate the Yellow Jacket defense.

Coming back we offered to share our lower on the sleeper with Teddy Hart and Parson Chandler. Teddy wanted to sleep in the middle. The berth wasn't seven feet wide. We compromised by letting the Parson and Teddy sit up.

Gentlemen, one question: Who is going to win the tournament next year? Dope, common sense, the law of averages, and our superogatory student body thunderously answer as one, MERCER.

LUCIA RODWELL DREAMS

As I was dreaming late one night
A Cluster I did spy.
The news dots that were printed there
All custom would defy.
For, dream elves, when they set the type,
Had let a few words stray,
And when they took it from the press
The headlines read this way:

The faculty will have a ball
At the Dempsey Monday night.
The heating plant in Sherwood Hall
Will referee the fight.

The Glee Club sings whenever asked,
Pianist, Lost or Strayed.
All measles cases must come masked
To see their bills are paid.

A holiday will be given the boys
To work on three new courts,
And Bessie Tift will soon be merged
With Mercer in full force.

Red Simmons ere he leaves for France
Will sing for radio.
All preachers going to the dance,
Please learn the steps from "Bo."

Lucia Rodwell.

THE POETS' PETITION

John Milton Samples

O thou source of heavenly music,
Who of old with tongue of fire
Touched the soul of singer David,
Tuned his vibrant, golden lyre,
Grant that gift again to mortals—
That divinest art of song.
Let it cheer earth-weary pilgrims
When the task seems hard and long.

Let this heart be brave and vibrant
Like a sacred harp that brings
Down to earth a heavenly message
With its angel-fingered strings;
Let thy praises be the burden
That shall swell above my place,
Sounding through succeeding ages,
Saving merits of Thy grace.

FIND MACON MEN IN FAR-OFF CHINA

Eph Whisenhunt Organizes Alumni in Mercer Club.

Eph Whisenhunt, formerly of Buchanan, Ga., graduate of Mercer in the class of 1918, now stationed at Shanghai, China, as missionary, has written a friend at home telling of work there. He says that he and his wife are affiliated with a church which has a membership of 401. Three literary schools are connected with the church, two for day students, and one for night students, the total enrollment being 415.

In his letter Mr. Whisenhunt states that out of eleven missionaries at Shanghai, five are Georgia crackers and four of these are Mercer graduates. Sometime ago Mr. and Mrs. Whisenhunt entertained four Mercer alumni with a Mercer supper. J. P. Davis, American consulate to China, was one of those entertained. It is the purpose of these Mercer alumni to organize a Mercer Club very soon.

B. T. C. JOKES

Mr. Alfriend: "In a 'pin fall' room it takes a fine-tooth comb to find an idea."

Dr. Macon: "A man with no will-power is worth only 15c a pound for cannibal steak."

Fresh: "They say carrots make you pretty."

Miss Osterhaut: "Have some."

"Professor, I know I'm full of music because none of it has ever come out."

Prof.: "The leaders in this world are those who go to the cemetery—I mean those who go to the Seminary."

Miss Parker: "Martha, what is a synonym?"

Martha: "A synonym is a word you use in place of another when you can not spell the other one."

Hill: "Did the third question bother you?"

Estes: "No, but the answer did."

Fresh: "I'm trying to get ahead."
Soph: "You need one."

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WOULD YOU BE SURPRISED IF—

1. No Cauldron announcement was made at student meeting.
2. Max Lasseter didn't take Economics next term.
3. The preachers failed to play volleyball all the afternoon.
4. Tom Veasey came down for breakfast one morning in a week.
5. The mail was put up on time this afternoon.
6. Dan Davis goes to Wesleyan Sunday night.
7. Miss "Battie" didn't have a fire in the heater this morning.
8. Dr. Fox began his class by saying, "The members of the class will please acknowledge their names when called."
9. The chapel speakers failed to show up.
10. Shealy was at class before the bell was called.
11. The "Profs" loosened up and made the winter term exams easy.