

The Mercer Cluster

Published weekly by the students of the fourteen schools and colleges of the Mercer University System.

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MERCER NEEDS IT

Personal satisfaction, it is said, is the greatest compensation for deeds well wrought. The possibility of being thus satisfied is an incentive to at least a major portion of the effort expended in an undertaking. Circumstances sometimes heighten the desire.

Receiving the best possible marks in their various courses of study at Mercer, those of the student body who are really anxious that their records be as creditable as possible work with considerable output of energy just for the sake of "satisfaction." The acquiring of an education is, and should be, the primary object, but considered immediately, high grades are the objective of the average "conscientious student."

The annual selection of the representative Mercer student, known as the Master Mercerian, is based on scholarship partly, but his prowess in athletic, forensic, and other fields are points just as strongly considered by the mass of students. This, moreover, singles out but one man, whereas the defeated candidates are due at least more honor than the majority of students. Other students, though never being put forward as a contender for the highest campus honor, are due more credit than a great number of their classmates, that is, for their scholastic excellence.

To provide proper incentive for greater effort along purely scholastic lines, and to reward those who excel in this work, it has been suggested by a number of students that an honorary literary fraternity or club be formed. Membership into this organization would be determined by scholastic and literary qualifications. A "good student" would be eligible for admission although he took no active part in athletics or certain other branches of school activity.

This, it is believed, will answer the demand of a fairly considerable number of students who take especial pride in scholastic attainment. It is certain that the demand exists.

ELECTRIC SIGN

Men of Mercer, think of a gigantic electric "M" built high on the steel broadcasting tower that is now under construction on the roof of the chapel building! It quickens the pulse and stimulates the imagination. Think of this sign, clearly seen from all parts of Macon and from all roads leading into Macon, blazing the news to the world from its lofty position in the air that our great old Mercer stands firmly and proudly beneath.

This "M," while not a fact, is a very easy possibility. The work is feasible, the radio broadcasting would not be interfered with. It is a golden opportunity for some class, or the student body as a whole, to present to the institution a shining gift of which we would be more than proud. Fellows, let's act. Clank.

Instead of Doc Fountain's going to announce the end of class periods as is now used, a hand bell was once rung. One could never forget Doctor Bloom moving about the Chapel and Main Building ringing his hand bell to announce the change in class periods.

In the tower on the Administration Building on the Mercer campus was once a big bell that was rung for the beginning and end of each school day. On clear mornings when the bell was rung it could be heard fifteen miles away.

KRANK KOLLUM

By Hugh Awtrey

Try This on Your Slide Rule.

"It is 3,000 miles across the ocean. How long will it take a steamer to make the trip?"—Problem in Physics text-book.

The girl we love
 Is Sophonia Bumskaates.
 Doesn't tell you about
 Her last week's dates.

And more we crave
 Like Arilla Spiving,
 Doesn't believe
 In Christmas giving.

Found a brand-new one in the love-jorn column last week. It says: "The sweetest girl in all the world told me I ain't nobody, never was nobody, and never will be nobody." What must I do?—Anxious Oswald.

Just on the surface of the matter and at the first, as you might say, blush, it would appear to the lay members of our little band as if Ossie wasn't making a great deal of headway around the stronghold of the sweetest little, etc. And between I and you and our Remington, we would make so bold as to suggest that we would pull our, speaking figuratively, stakes and engage ourselves in the portage of our anatomy away from there as unobtrusively as the circumstances would permit. And incidentally, moral support seems to be about the only thing Oswald has got something else besides.

But then, as the grownups tell us, love isn't what it used to be; which it never was.

Life's Little Jokes

(Apologies to Goldberg)

Now little Sallie Paticka el Gummo Lownoise,
 Even in grammar school was much sought by the boys.
 She was as pretty as a picture and all the folks said
 She'd marry a millionaire or a railroad head.

But Sad Bertie Badphacus de Spoofum Dingphule
 Looked like her mug had been kicked by a U. S. army mule.
 She was put together like a Ford of the model 1902
 And the boys ran from her like a case of Spanish flu.

But the twists of Fate are invariably peculiar,
 And what happened to Bertie would surely fool you.
 She gets a million a month acting on the silver screen,
 While Sallie her maid has been voted the booby queen.

And after taking a consensus of our opinion, one of the things we didn't have to be thankful for was standing on the corner the full fourteen minutes in the rain waiting for a car, with our wardrobe fresh pressed, only to have the sun spring a surprise party just as we got aboard. And neither did we shout a single, solitary hallelujah when it started raining again as soon as we were ready to get out downtown.

Down at University Place, near the Mercer campus, is a frame dwelling now known as the Pierce Cottage that has seen service for Mercer for thirty years or more and has been moved nearly a mile in that time. Once it belonged to the City of Macon as a school house and was on Montpelier avenue. Then Mercer took it over and moved it where the Library now stands. From there it was moved to where the Science Hall now is, to be used as a club house. Finally it was moved to University Place for a ministerial cottage.

In 1895 instead of the 43 buildings now on the Mercer campus was to be seen only the Administration building, Chapel, and Penfield Hall. The west part of Macon near Mercer was almost uninhabited, scrubby pines and haw bushes covering all but an acre or two of the campus.

It is remembered that during the stay at Mercer of John Roach Straton, now pastor of Calvary Baptist church in New York, never a debate was lost in which he participated.



A NATURE POEM

John Milton Samples

When the day is at the morning
 And the sunlight's on the hills,
 From the mist-enmantled valleys
 We can hear the rippling rills
 Murm'ring softly, quaintly, sweetly
 On their journey to the sea—
 O, the heart is filled with rapture
 At the wondrous melody!

When the dew is on the flowers
 And we hear the mock-bird sing,
 There's a kind of exultation
 That the time alone can bring,
 And a flood of golden glory
 Breaks above the eastern hills—
 Then the soul with adoration,
 Joy, and ecstasy o'erfills!

When the roses open their petals,
 Kist by sunlit drops of dew,
 Where God's glory is reflected
 From His skies of azure hue,
 All the earth's a wonder-garden.
 Then the spirit drinks its fill,
 O the beauty of creation
 Seen on valley, dale, and hill!

WITH OUR EXCHANGES

By C. D. Tounsley

Beginning with this issue, the Cluster will devote a column each week to exchanges. The following exchanges have been received by the Cluster office:

- Rollins "Sandspur."
- Birmingham-Southern "Gold and Black."
- King College "News."
- Shorter College "Periscope."
- Transylvania "Crimson Rambler."
- Georgia Tech "Technique."
- Emory "Wheel."
- L. G. I. "Logrin."
- University of Florida "Alligator."
- Wesleyan "Watchtower."
- Agnes Scott "Agonistic."
- University of Georgia "Red and Black."
- Illini Daily.
- Furman "Hornet."
- Piedmont "Owl."
- Carson-Newman "Orange and Blue"
- Kentucky "Kernel."
- Oglethorpe "Petrel."
- Wake Forest "Old Gold and Black."
- Mississippi "Collégian."
- Presbyterian College "Blue Stocking."

The Emory Wheel, official publication of Emory University, would do credit to a much larger school. Its editors are to be congratulated on the fine work they are doing. When it is remembered that the average college paper is composed largely of athletic news, and that Emory has no intercollegiate athletics, the work of the editors in putting out each week a ten to twelve page paper of live news is even better appreciated. In spite of the fact that intercollegiate athletics are frowned on by the powers that be at Emory, the Wheel has for its motto "A Greater Emory and Intercollegiate Athletics." The appearance of Emory in the athletic field would be welcomed by all other Southern colleges and it is to be hoped that the object of the Wheel will be attained in the near future.

The Rollins Sandspur of Nov. 29 has the words "Beat Stetson" written in gigantic red letters across the front page. Such an evidence of school spirit on the part of the editors is commendable and is no doubt partly responsible for the fight displayed by the Tars.

Another feature of the Sandspur is its department devoted to music. Too many college weeklies forget the finer arts in their desire to tell of the exploits of their athletic teams. While the interest in athletics is well-nigh universal, there are many who have interests in the finer things of life, and the college paper which recognizes this fact and profits by it has taken a forward step.

The Crimson Rambler of Transylvania College did a most unusual thing among college papers when it blossomed forth with an "extra" on Thanksgiving. The issue was devoted almost entirely to football and ap-

peared on the eve of the Transylvania-Georgetown game.

The Wesleyan Watchtower reports great interest at Wesleyan in the interclass basketball games now in progress. The Watchtower, by the way, issued a regular holiday edition for Thanksgiving, there being eight pages instead of the usual four. The Watchtower is one of the youngest college weeklies in the South, but it has proven to the satisfaction of every one that even a very young paper may contain much real news and be a real news sheet.

The Trinity Chronicle carries the announcement that hereafter all seniors at that place of learning will

carry canes. It has formerly been the custom at Mercer for seniors to carry canes and to grow something on their upper lip which was, out of courtesy, called a moustache, but due to the extreme youth of this year's incumbents, nothing has been said about the subject.

First Co-ed: "He kissed me when I wasn't looking."
 Second Ditto: "And what did you do?"
 First Likewise: "I didn't look at him the rest of the evening."

According to the Agonistic, the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse were Ben Hur, Sir Gawain, Paul Revere, and Barney Google.

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