

### Lawyer Is So Good The Accused Thinks Self Near Innocent

#### Frosh Legal Light Sheds Crocodile Tears Like Rain Cloud.

By Malcolm Johnson

A few nights ago if one had strolled by the McCall Cottage on Mercer campus along about 11 o'clock he would have heard a sonorous voice acclaim from within that "the prisoner at the bar was NOT guilty of this infamous crime, this felonious misrepresentation, this nefarious act, this disreputable, unspeakably brutal and foul murder."

Naturally, upon hearing a thing like that a casual stroller would stop, look, and listen, if for no other reason than to find out who was hurt, and if so, why.

The speaker continued. His voice grew louder and more eloquent. It began to quiver as he continued to make a plea for this "innocent man at the bar who had been thrust into this terrible thing from no guilt of his own, but rather, had this crime fallen upon him like a bolt out of a clear blue sky." Louder and louder grew the voice.

On the speaker rushed, reaching his climax with a passionate appeal for justice, for humanity, for noble impulses, etc. As one listened one thought of the eloquent orators who have passed through old Mercer's halls in the past and one thought that here was a speaker who was destined to surpass all others. Finally, the speech ended, followed by a burst of applause. The audience of one on the sidewalk rushed in to congratulate the speaker, and to take a look at the prisoner.

Standing on his bed, mopping the perspiration from his brow, stood "Judge" Leowe, freshman at Mercer University, ambitious to become a lawyer, at present extremely busy entertaining his friends who had gathered to hear his great plea for the "prisoner at the bar." Boys who were gathered in the room were furtively brushing tears from their eyes while the shoulders of others shook with sobs.

Upon investigation it was found that "Judge" was merely practicing a little that night for the benefit of his friends who wanted to hear him speak. His friends say they don't want him to practice any more as he moved them so deeply last time.

#### WE'LL SAY SO

When you stand  
On the corner  
Out by the Church,  
And you are in  
An awful big  
Hurry to get to  
The Martinique and  
That sweet young  
Thing, and the cars  
Have passed you  
By for the past  
Ten minutes, and  
Then a muddy, rattling  
Little slobber  
Suddenly stops  
And you hop in  
And ramble toward  
Cherry, Oh boy,  
As Briggs would  
Say, ain't it  
A g-r-a-n-d and  
G-lor-ious feeling?  
We'll say it ain't  
Nothing else, but.

—By Cobb.

### POLHILL TO LECTURE

#### Will Present Illustrated Talk on Travels in Holy Land.

Prof. L. M. Polhill will deliver an illustrated lecture on the Mediterranean, Egypt, and the Holy Land at 8 o'clock next Tuesday evening in the chapel auditorium. Professor Polhill recently spent four months in travel and study in these countries, and most of the slides he will use are made from photographs taken with his own camera. All students are invited to attend the talk.

#### MACON EDITOR SPEAKS

W. T. Anderson, editor and owner of The Telegraph, addressed the student body in chapel Wednesday morning on the subject of state highways. He stated that there were 200,000 motor vehicles in operation and that the cotton crop amounted to approximately \$140,000,000. The value of cars is estimated at \$150,000,000. This means a depreciation of \$75,000,000, with an excess expense of \$50,000,000 for operation of these cars on the present system of roads.

As a solution to the problem of added expense to the state, Mr. Anderson suggested the floating of \$100,000,000 worth of bonds to provide for highways connecting all Georgia county seats.

#### KAPPA SIGS HOLD LUNCHEON

Eighteen members of the local chapter of Kappa Sigma held an informal luncheon at the Oriole dining rooms last Monday at 6 o'clock. Members present were Q. L. Bryant, J. N. Arnold, B. J. Evans, Dave Browder, Homer Herndon, Crob O'Barr, W. B. Gaines, A. N. Alford, W. D. Hamilton, R. G. Wilson, G. H. Craven, F. B. Stowe, J. A. Anderson, J. S. Simms, J. W. Timmerman, Dave Rice, and Houston Cecil.

#### DR. OWEN AT "Y"

Dr. William Russell Owen spoke at the "Y" Tuesday evening. A large crowd attended, and he made an enthusiastic talk on the subject, "A Passion for Christ."

The Lanier Mandolin Club furnished the program for Wednesday evening under the direction of Miss May Cheatham. The "Y" hall was packed with Mercer students and the Club rendered a splendid program. Thursday evening Rabun Brantley gave a practical talk on "Civility."

#### IN DEEP APPRECIATION

If I should live a thousand years, and every day of that time I should render a signal service to all the dear, kind, noble friends who showed such beautiful evidences of that friendship in the recent bereavement in my family, I could not even then repay them or express to them the appreciation of my mother, sister and myself. In time I will be able to see them all, or write to them and tell them personally what they have meant in the dark hours of life. But right now I want to speak to them collectively and say to them that never will I forget their kindnesses.

If it were not for friends this world would not be worth living in. We all have to carry a heavy load and unless

friends rally to your side in the days of heart-breaking sorrow it would be impossible to bear it.

If you—my beloved friends in Georgia—could have seen the happiness you brought to my mother by the telegrams of sympathy and flowers you sent at my father's death, I know you would have realized how great a blessing you were.

The tangled threads of life must now be picked up by the three members of our little family left. Our father left behind him a stainless life—a heritage greater than silver or gold. It is going to be a hard battle but fearlessly fought, because the three of us left have an abiding faith in God, an infinite trust in His mercies, a deep conviction that He will look after us, and in the end bring us again into the sweet fellowship of that gentle, unselfish, kindly father, who showered his all on his family and friends—one who "lived in a house by the side of the road and was a friend of man."

Yours friend,  
Morgan Blake.

#### With Our Exchanges

By Malcolm Johnson

In a recent issue of the Oglethorpe Petrel there is an entire column devoted to various and diverse definitions and explanations of love by the university co-eds. That these meditations or dissertations are interesting is putting it mildly—the are more; they are real, downright thrilling. For instance, one bright co-ed says of love "It's the stuff," while still another declares that "when you couldn't be jealous and suddenly find yourself consumed with jealousy—that's love." Again, "Love is a time in life when you feel like a fool and are a fool."

An editorial in the "Technique" announces that there is no such thing as spring fever and goes on to make the declaration that it is only a touch of laziness. As a word of advice to those who feel the "laziness" coming on, the editorial says: "Keep your tail wagging without getting too doggone appreciative of the weather to study."

Furious—a word expressing a girl's pleasure when she is kissed.—Ex.

Twenty-three hundred Harvard men do not eat, according to a recent survey of the eating places in Cambridge most frequented by Harvard students in which it was discovered that only 3,400 of 5,700 men in the University who attend classes can be accounted for at meal times. Evidently this is proof enough of the fact that American universities and American university students think more of the mental side of life than of the physical.

"The Toreador," new humorous publication issued by Emory University, is a howling success, according to all reports, and may well be in keeping with its title. Several numbers of the new magazine has already been gotten out and it is said that these numbers were highly successful. Plans are being made to increase the circulation throughout the South. The Mercer Cluster wishes to congratulate the "Toreador" staff upon producing such a publication and wishes the staff all success in the future of the magazine.

Girls at Baylor University who show athletic prowess in any branch of athletics will be given a letter this spring, according to the Baylor Lariat, the university publication. The Lariat is a new exchange on the Cluster list.

The students of Rollins College are heartily in favor of prohibition. This statement was proved when a ballot was held on the question recently at Rollins. Seventy-five per cent of the

votes cast were for retention of the prohibition amendment and Volstead act as now standing while the other 25 per cent favor a modification of the Volstead act to permit the sale of light wines and beers.

Work on a stadium at Birmingham-Southern College is practically completed. When this stadium is finished it is said that it will have the only standard quarter-mile cinder track in the South.

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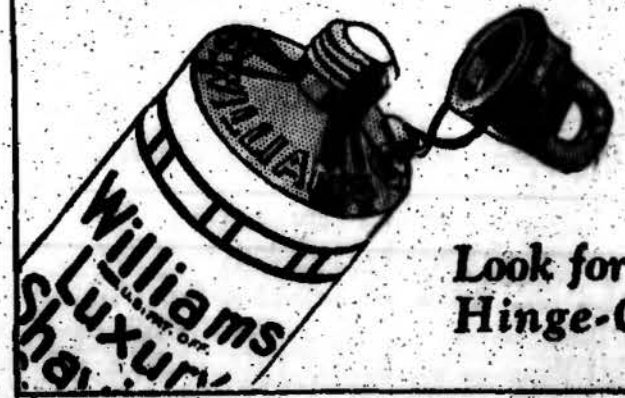
*John Kheel*

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