

### The Mercer Cluster

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

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#### IN PASSING

This is the final issue of The Cluster for the session. The staff sincerely hopes that the student body at large has found some benefits in the campus organ throughout the year, and that it has been a source of occasional pleasure rather than one of continual boredom.

To the newly elected staff we turn over our places with best wishes for the most successful year this paper has ever enjoyed. It is hoped that under the leadership of Malcolm Johnson, recently chosen editor, The Cluster will be able to broaden its scope of usefulness and be a more effective instrument in promoting campus spirit in all activities. With proper co-operation from all this can be made an attractive journal. Help the new staff when they first assume the duties of editorial offices next fall.

To the students:  
 The staff wishes the happiest vacation ever spent. If you have a brother who is thinking of taking on a college education beginning with the fall term, disclaim kinship if he wants to go anywhere else but here, and bring him up to see us. We would like to know the family.

To those hunting jobs: We hope your wildest imaginings in a financial way will be more than realized. This is the last issue of The Cluster under the present editorial administration, so we suppose it is fairly safe to say that while Mercer is no Monte Carlo, all ye who plant hands in the horn of plenty this summer, bring the filthy stuff here next fall as we play Georgia one game of football.

Selah. H. R. A.

#### PARTING

The greatest sadness of all is the parting of friends—because it casts a shadow over the entire future. And friends—many, many friends—shall part... some forever.

For four years all energies are directed toward acquiring a diploma, a bachelor's degree. And now, what does it mean? A severing of friendships. That same diploma is the key which unlocks the world to many; that same diploma is the key that locks the doors to many a fervent friendship.

And what friendship is more beautiful, sacrificing, day in and day out, than friendship of college men? The meals together, the rooming together, the borrowing of clothes, the dates together, the studying in common, the many little favors that link indissolubly heart to heart—that is student friendship. Where can better be found?

Four years—and a sheepskin! The severance—and the acts of friendship over!

Is it weak to experience the throbbing heart, is it effeminate to be forced to check tears, is it unmanly to speak in surcharged faltering tones? No, a thousand times, No! These are but outward manifestations of an inward upheaval. He who feels not these inner perturbations is to be pitied—he has no friends.

Would that we underclassmen could realize that we are enjoying the happiest moments of our lives. Time and again former students return and tell that ours is heaven on earth. Being human we must laugh a little at the silly sentiment and forget the admonition to make the most of our friendships and opportunities.

But when we see the older men, those who are about to receive their diplomas—when we see how it affects

## EXCEPTIONAL MERCERIANS

The following article was written without the knowledge of the person concerned, and although this person may never forgive us, we have enlisted the aid of the printer in our conspiracy and he has agreed not to give our plot away.

Today, Friday, May 23, is the last issue of The Mercer Cluster for 1924, and today is the birthday of a student who has made the 1924 Cluster possible only through untiring, unceasing efforts.

Some time ago this student started a series of articles under the caption, "Exceptional Mercerians,"—little human interest stories of men on the campus who have won the admiration and respect of their fellow students. This idea was quite characteristic of the one who originated it. In all the time we have known him—and worked with—we have never known him quit his work long enough to give himself a thought. He has always been so busy writing of other men and in giving others credit, he has never stopped to consider the fact that there are others who also deserve praise, admiration and respect.

He has worked hard on this paper. We do not know how often he has been compelled to sacrifice his own desires in order to devote his time to an "unpaid" labor, we do not know how many times, when short of copy, he has been called upon far in the night to write "stories" for The Cluster—but we do know that he has never failed, that he has always been faithful, and that he has always done his work exceptionally well, asking no credit, receiving little praise.

In this, the last issue of The Cluster, we wish to pay our respects to a diligent worker, a good student, a likable fellow, and an admirable character. If the succeeding editor can perform his work one half as well as the retiring editor he shall feel a sense of keen gratification and satisfaction.

We think this student is deserving of a berth among the "Exceptional Mercerians" and, in behalf of the staff, offer the name of Hugh Awtrey as one earning the honor and meriting the praise.

Malcolm Johnson.

### Campus Comment

By Hugh Awtrey

The old saw is proved, as usual. Nature is more concerned with the existence of the species than the mere individual. Rising from its downy couch at an all too early hour, with a conscience guilty because of one class already cut, this department crept sleepy-eyed to the ivy-clad walls, etc., to find no unusual demonstration awaited.

Of course, we will go right on and eat our lunch as usual today and hope to get to sleep tonight before it is time to get up, but it does seem as how something out of the very ordinary might be done on the only day in a feller's life that he becomes of voting age in this our country. Today is the first time in our life, so far as the family Bible shows, that we have ever reached our majority, and the way this uprising generation is taking to show downright disrespect to its elders is getting to be something which we patriarchs are going to investigate and protest against right lively or know the reason why not.

Moreover, on this the 23rd day of May, the 23rd issue of The Cluster makes its appearance as a farewell issue. Those skeptical of this coincidence look just under the box at the top of the front page where it reads Fourteen Schools and Colleges and see for yourselves. But the thing that makes the day, and which we take to be recognition of the anni-

them—how the parting affects our former classmates, then we resolve to devote our energies not only toward a sheepskin, but toward making each day count in an improved and more lasting friendship.

Enclosed.

versary of this department's arrival on the mortal coil, is the fact that on one and the same day the Bulldog pack from Dr. Sanford's diamond is here to pay us a visit and help decide the championship of Mercer and the University of Georgia. Not wishing off any inhospitality on the visitors, but here's hoping the homelings know the proper way to celebrate a fellow student's birthday, and despite its declining years this department, as always, says this unreservedly and under no circumstances means maybe.

For one year we have inflicted various doses of unmitigated mush upon the readers of the campus organ, and we hope nobody has been offended. Ham Grant always craved publicity, and as a friend we tried to get him some recognition here. That we did the job in great fashion is proved by the fact that everybody now knows B. Handsome TOO well. We hope, however, that Rome's first citizen will outgrow much of himself, though but small hope is to be held out as regards those facial difficulties so common to most of us.

#### SWAN SONG

And when the term is over  
 And June is almost here  
 We'll pound the keys to tell the world  
 We don't particular care.  
 And to all who think  
 These jobs are cinches  
 We'll say they aren't wearing  
 The shoe as pinches,  
 And to them that think  
 This stuff is punk  
 We'll say reading is easier  
 Than writing the bunk.  
 And to whoever falls heir  
 To this weekly chore  
 We'll say your stuff can't  
 Be much more poor.  
 Amen.

#### FAMOUS LICKS

Cow .....  
 French .....  
 Boot .....  
 .....ety split.  
 S.....er.  
 .....er  
 .....orice  
 The one Firpo received.  
 The one David delivered.  
 The ones given stamps.  
 Hop's and Red's, 2nd Car. game.  
 —Clank.

#### Education of Parents — Fathers

35.2 per cent of the fathers of Mercer students attended college.  
 Of the college men having sons at Mercer only 32.5 per cent are Mercer men.  
 Of the college men having sons at Mercer, 64 per cent received their training at denominational colleges.  
 62.1 per cent of the fathers of Mercer students who were trained in denominational colleges attended Mercer University.  
 Of the college men having sons at Mercer only 25.7 per cent were educated in state-supported college.—The Alumnus.

### RIALTO

Mon. Tues. Wed., May 26, 27, 28

John Barrymore in  
 "BEAU BRUMMEL"

Thur., Fri., Sat., May 29, 30, 31

Nita Naldi and  
 George Fawcett in  
 "THE BREAKING POINT"

### CAPITOL

Mon. and Tues., May 26, 27

"THE SHEPHERD KING"

Wed. and Thur., May 28, 29

"THE WHITE TIGER"

Fri. and Sat., May 30, 31

"MORAL SINNER"

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