

# CAT FARM STOCK SOARS TO SKIES IN NEW PROJECT

### Prof. Robinson's Contribution Stabilizes Net Tindal Ranching Company Industry

By Edge Reid  
The cat farm is stocked. The four kittens bought from Prof. Joseph Robinson, head of the English department at Mercer brought the total to 20,000, the contemplated number.

These kittens bought from Prof. Robinson are to be kept as pure bred stock according to the agreement with him. The boy that brought the kittens also bore the following note:

"Gentlemen:  
"I am sending you four, sweet, innocent little kittens, two boys and two girls. There were five in the family but I simply couldn't part with the dear mother as she has been in the family a great while and we are so foolish about her because that she has served us faithfully.

"The kittens were born on October 3, 1924, and if you wish proof, communicate with me and I will send you the announcement of their birth which appeared in the Mercer Cluster of that date. The kittens' names are: The black one, Tabby; the dear little white one, Melinda; the little gray skunk (he kept me awake last night), Bobby, and the yellow one is Tommy.

"Sincerely,"

The local Tindal Ranching Company is said to be a branch of the New York concern of that name which was secured by a local corporation. It is situated in the old Tindal Field for students who are to be laborers, to get to their work. By hiring only Mercer men it is hoped that quite a few will be able to go through school on their wages.

### Feeding Problem Solved

The ranch includes a cat and rat division. There are 20,000 cats in the Cat department and 200,000 rodents in the Rat section.

The question of feed for the rodent and feline population at first worried the managers, but then, Mr. R. G. Wilson, president of the local concern, worked out the following plan.

As the rats will breed twelve times faster than the cats there will be enough rats for the daily ration of the cats. The carcasses of the cats, after they have been skinned, will be fed to the rats and therefore the plans are complete. The skins of the cats and the rats will be clear profit and the local business manager, Hank Alford, has estimated that there will be a weekly profit of \$1,400 to \$2,000 per diem.

All the plans of management have been completed and now the work remains with the public. Of course, everybody wants to get rich and here is the chance. The shares are selling for ten cents each. One dollar will buy ten and two dollars will buy twenty, or if you haven't the money come and work for the company and you will receive twenty (20) valuable shares for each day's work.

The local concern is composed of the following men and women: R. G. Wilson, president; Tom Hall Smith, vice-president; Ank Alford, business manager; D. C. Rountree, publicity agent; and the following are heavy stockholders: Red Simmons, Miss Sallie Boone, Red Lawrence, Crook Smith, Gus Bootle, Dr. William R. Owen, Prof. Josephus Robinson, and Dr. Ragdale.

Prof. Bradley: "Now be sure to read those magazine articles, and while you are reading what else will you be doing?"

Exema: "We'll be turning the turning the pages."

Prof. Bootle: "The Huns bathed their children out in the open air."

Exema: "The origin of dry-cleaning by gum!"

Bozo: "Wake up! I hear a burglar!"

Exema: "Why don't you hush? That's just your whiskers growing."

## SENATOR W. F. GEORGE



Hon. W. F. George, junior Senator from Georgia, who is to be one of the principal speakers at the "Home Coming Day" exercises.

### SOCIETY

Miss Marion Everett and Miss Martha Lowe have been selected as sponsors for Mercer at the Mercer-Florida game this afternoon.

Miss Elmyr Parks was hostess at a buffet supper Saturday evening at her home on College street to the active members and pledges of the Pi Kappa Phi fraternity.

The Mercer-Wesleyan Class of the First Baptist Church entertained Friday evening with a reception in the Ciceronian Hall.

Mr. Earl Collins and Mr. Jimmy McGlothlin have returned from the University of Alabama, where they attended the Eta Province Convention of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

Among the Mercer students visiting in Milledgeville Sunday were Dean Blackman, Raymond Walker, Lucas Griffin, Louis Cobb, August Burghard, Jr.

Mr. Fred Beauty and Mr. Paul Kirkland have returned from a visit to Bessie Tift College.

The active members and pledges of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity were hosts at an informal supper to their sponsor, Miss Janie Frierson, at the Macon Cafeteria Sunday evening.

Mr. Theo Couch and Mr. Ellis Hornaby spent the week-end in Thomasville.

### VESPER THOUGHTS Y. M. C. A.

Tuesday

Thought: "If I do my part as a Christian, and you do yours, peace will prevail."—Holmes.

Prof. H. Lewis Batts spoke at Tuesday's meeting on the question, "Is America Christian?" Historically America appears to be Christian, Mr. Batts pointed out, as he sighted the evidences given in Justice David J. Brewer's book quoting from the documents of most of the early states and colonies. "But in practice and as each one of you see the life of America today, is it Christian?" and with this question and the exhortation that each one do his share to make it so, Mr. Batts closed his discussion.

Wednesday

Thought: "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Prov.

Miss Eva Sutton delighted the audience Wednesday night with an excellent program of vocal music. Miss Sutton has made several trips to the Mercer "Y" before this time and she is always enthusiastically received because of her good singing.

Thursday

Thought: "Kindness is an enemy of hatred."

Ben McWhorter of the Senior class brought the Thursday message on the subject, "Put yourself in his place." Mr. McWhorter pointed out that any one before they condemn another, should first in their thought put themselves in the place of the one about to be condemned by them. There is a good chance that if we try this plan, a great deal fewer people will find themselves under condemnation.

## Jeff Hardin's Trip To Huge Metropolis Is Memorable Event

### Royal Reception Given Young Country Lad on First Visit to City.

By Humbert Ray

Jeff was tired of the noisy country life—he longed for the quiet of a large city. The harsh solitudes, the discord of the silences, and the noisy quietness was enough to run one distracted. The metallic sounds made by the vicious slashes of the boll-weevils annoyed Jeff intensely.

"Oh, Pat, some here and blast them stumps," said Patrick Harding, his Italian father with his strong German brogue.

Jeff reluctantly went about his chore. He laboriously drilled a hole in a mahogany veneered stump. Carefully he placed the charge of dynamite, driving it in place with a hammer. Jeff lit the fuse. Its sputtering reminded him of a sizzling wiener in the hot dog shop, in the city. This was too much, it brought home to him vividly his wasted life. He sat down on the stump abjectly to think. He thought several thoughts.

Bam! Skoosh! Boom! Zip!

Jeff slowly opened his eyes. He looked up at the blue sky. Something like a clothesline stretched above him. A stick held it up. There was a little wheel went round and round. Maybe it was some newfangled kind of windmill. But there wasn't any wind. Still the little wheel went round and round. It was a most curious little wheel, always going round and round.

Jeff was lying on something hard. It hurt his sixth rib on the left side, or was it the seventh rib on the right side? No, he was right at first, it was the sixth rib on the left side. Anyway it hurt, and he could feel the pain very plainly. Jeff raised up, and felt under him. Ah! it was only his foot that he was lying on.

Jeff stood up. Wonderful heavens. He was standing on a trolley car in the suburbs of Atlanta.

He Sighs, Contented

"Passionate pruning hooks," tho't Jeff, "here I am riding around in a private electric cart seeing the city at leisure, just like a millionaire." Jeff propped one large foot up over the other and sighed contentedly.

The car stopped, and a policeman climbed up on top.

"I trust that you are enjoying yourself," he said to Jeff.

"Oh, yes, this is fine, don't you think the view of the city from here is superb?" Jeff answered rapturously.

The policeman helped him down from the car. They went over to the police call-box on the corner. Jeff watched interestedly while the policeman called for the wagon.

"Where is that nut that you were talking about? Have you got any more?" Jeff asked the officer.

"No, thank goodness, I haven't but one. That is a plenty."

Black Maria Comes

The patrol rolled up. They climbed inside and sped away.

"How come the windows ain't bigger? I can't see out of them very well."

"You see, Bud, it's this way: we don't cater to everybody. We just serve special exclusive people like you; and most of them don't like large windows; they hate for the common mess of folks to be looking at 'em. Well, here is the station; all out."

Jeff was helped out and soon was placed safe behind the bars.

"You know," he said to his cell-mate who was busily stalking a fly, "this is a fine town. When I first got here I'm given a private electric cart to see the town. Then I'm sent a private valet to assist me down and across the street. He calls up, and they send out a special limousine. After riding around in this luxurious car I am brought here to this palatial hotel. Yes, I think I'm going to like the town."

Tawmuch: "Are you hungry, uncle?"

Uncle Rastus: "Lawd, boss, if dat ole man Noah had ever got as hungry as I is, wouldn't none of dem animals ever cum out a dat ark alive!"

## THOS. W. HARDWICK



Former Governor Thomas W. Hardwick, a Mercer alumnus, who will speak today.

## Now, Seniors, Say They're Harmless

Miss Sallie Boone, Mercer librarian of "Hello" fame, has petitioned Mr. Garrett, the business manager, to put up a hitching post in front of the Library, so she can tie up her new Buick while she is at work.

She left it in front of the Library Saturday and when she came out some time later it was gone. Just as she was going to phone the police and report the theft she found it near the Administration Building, rammed against the light post.

Miss Sallie said that she could not account for its running away as it had always been gentle and, as the agent told her, safe for ladies.

It is alleged by eye-witnesses that "Boob" McWhorter and "Derby" Snellgrove happened to pass the car at the same time and that it, not being able to stand the shock, covered its big brass eyes and ran away.

There was very little damage done to the car, as the bumper striking first saved it from the impact. The bumper was bent.

Things to Worry About—

The Duke of Ingleside has not offered to give a concert over the Mercer radio set up to the present time.

## HONOR MERCERIAN WILL MARRY SOON

### Randolph Carter, Master Mercerian of 1920 Class, Wins Florida Girl.

Randolph Laurie Carter, of Cocoa, Fla., the second Master Mercerian ever elected at Mercer, is to be married. His wife to be is Miss Lucy Daniel, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Daniel James Jones, of Chipley, Fla. The wedding will be solemnized in late December.

Mr. Carter graduated from Mercer in 1921 and while here was known for his oratorical powers. He won the fall debate in '19 and then won the impromptu debate in '20-'21. He was a member of the Ciceronian Literary Society and always took an active part in its program.

Besides his work in the debating field, Mr. Carter was deeply interested in the University "Y." He was elected vice-president of the Y. M. C. A. in '19-'20 and president in '20-'21. In '21 he was elected business manager of the Cauldron, the University annual.

In '21 while he was a senior he was elected to the place of Master Mercerian, the first being Mr. Evie O. Sinclair.

Since he graduated from Mercer Mr. Carter has received his M.A. degree from Columbia University and has taught in Florida, being for two years principal of the Washington County High School, and is now supervising principal of the city schools in Cocoa, Fla.

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