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## Professor Charles Syphax Now Dean of the Academy

Bill unknown

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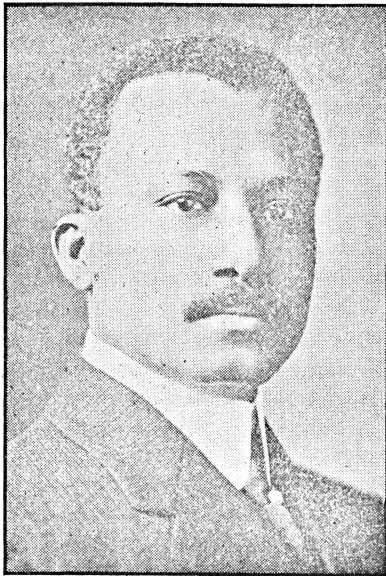
NOVEMBER 1914

VOLUME 3 NUMBER 1

## Professor Charles S. Syphax A. B., LL. M.

Now Dean of The Academy

A clear case of honor to whom honor is due was seen when the mantle of Deanship fell upon the



shoulders of Professor Syphax. His executive ability has been felt and approved for a long time. While acting in the capacity of Vice Dean he organized an Academy Cabinet composed of the Dean and representative students from each class. By means of this cabinet the authorities in the department come into close touch with

student activities. The organization met with the approval of all, and gave rise to similar organizations in other departments.

Professor Syphax is an alumnus of the Academy, the School of Liberal Arts and the Law School. After his graduation from the Law School he became an instructor in the Academy, then an Associate Professor of Mathematics in the School of Liberal Arts, although the greatest part of his work was still in the Academy. Maintaining that no higher contribution can be paid by him to civilization than to spend his life in the work of preparing young men and women for higher service. He is an earnest christian gentleman, and a recognized scholar.

A man known for his precision, accuracy and impartiality; benevolent, broadminded and modest; in sympathy with all students and all students activities. Dean Syphax has the confidence and admiration of the entire University. In the vernacular of the boys about the campus he is called affectionately, "Prof Sy,—Q. E. D." A man equal to all occasions.

To have a man of such calibre at the head of the Department is a credit to the department and to the race.

THE ACADEMY HERALD and the

student body as a unit unhesitatingly stamp an "O. K." upon the new Dean.

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### **The Middlers Elect Officers**

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On Friday, October 10, the Middlers convened for the first time in this scholastic year. Each member seemed desirous to make this year more beneficial in every way than last year.

Several new faces were present, but it was not long before their possessors had imbibed, by contact, the spirit of the class and became as enthusiastic as if they had been members of the class from the beginning.

The object of this meeting, as is the object of the first meeting in every year, was to elect officers for the first semester.

The following list of names is the result of the election: N. Cannon Brooks, President; Miss Gladys Whitmier, Vice President; Miss Irene B. Lee, Secretary; Miss Grace L. Evans, Assistant Secretary; D. L. Woods, Treasurer; D. D. Mattocks, Chaplain; J. Robinson Jones, Journalist; W. S. Hayling, Critic; Miss Beatrice Jones, Custodian; G. B. Russell, Sergeant-at-Arms.

### **A Hallow'een Experience**

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We had often heard mother say, "Boys, don't go over into Claysville after dark;" but it was not because she was superstitious, for, indeed, she would hear nothing of superstitious talk. Claysville was a suburb of Salem, N. J. Between the two towns flowed the Christiana River, over which was a long covered bridge. Approaching the bridge on either side, like a platoon of soldiers, were willow shade trees, which presented no pleasing aspect to the belated, twilight traveller, as the whip-like branches swayed to and fro in the breeze.

One day, disregarding our mother's advice, my brother and I rode our motorcycle through this avenue of willows, past Claysville, to Woodbury, where there was a circus.

Here our motors hummed with delight as we reeled off mile after mile until I noticed that it was fast getting dark. James, my brother, suggested that we return, remarking that, as we had left our searchlights at home, Carney, the motor cop, might fine us. So we turned back.

The moon came up and shone on the circuitous pike, making it a long, silver thread winding, ever winding, as it approached the Claysville bridge. We passed over this and through the bridge safely, but on the Salem side of the bridge James' motor stopped. While re-