Intellectual Honesty

As the year begins the students of "Old Howard" look forward with higher aspirations and nobler ambitions for greater achievements; yet we cannot accomplish these aims without taking note of the little besetting sins of college life. Whether we want to admit it or not, it is a fact that intellectual dishonesty does exist here. Such a condition tends to cheapen our degrees both in the eyes of the world and in the light of our conscience. If we are to allow this leech of cheating to draw the life blood of our beloved institution, we are not fit to be disciples of learning at this critical period of the world's history. Since, then, we must in some manner control this insidious evil, it is necessary to use some method which has proved effective elsewhere.

Intellectual dishonesty is not peculiar to Howard alone; it has been prevalent in some of our greatest institutions. Mr. A.W. Chauncey, speaking before the student body at Yale in 1913 said, "For three or four years the student body had felt the need of some reform to do away with the great amount of unfair work, 'cribbing' it is called, which had existed here to an alarming extent. The thing was beyond the

(Continued on Page 2)

The Undesired American

MERICA, involved in the present grim and terrible "struggle for democracy" is facing the most delicate and complicated situation in her history. In addition to the mighty and ruthless foe from without, she must combat with the sectional jealousy and the racial unlikeness from within. Immigrants from every conceivable form of government, of every religion, idea, and tongue constitute almost the entire population. Together with these dissimilar qualities, the difference as to race and color presents a situation too serious and too complex to ignore.

The Negro is the most despised, segregated and undesired citizen of America. Strange to say, he did not come to this country on his accord, but at the command of the white man. It is not because of the fact, however, that he is loyal, industrious, brave, and law abiding, but because he is gradually acquiring education and wealth, which have up to the present time, been denied him. As compared with the white man, the Negro is vehemently—one might say fanatically—loyal, unquestionably brave, and exceedingly peaceful.

Profoundly permeated with this spirit of loyalty, service, and
self-sacrifice, the Negro is seeking to enlist along the line of his general aptitude and efficiency so that he can do not only his "bit," but also his utmost in bringing about, immediately, lawful and abiding peace. But even as the defender of "democracy" he is not wanted. The white American, on the other hand, hailing invariably from a superior world is in quest not for another home and country but for material gains and better opportunities than he enjoyed in less fortunate and less democratic countries. He is left ordinarily to himself, settles down to his imported life, receives all the benefits of America and is loath to confer any. This citizen, who would be in Russia and Rumania, even in France and Germany, the rugged, suspected enemy of society is in America at the rudder of affairs. Can there be any reward for loyalty and service; a regard for fair play and humanity?

The Negro is beginning to realize, however, that he must not only deserve his rights, but also demand them; that he must remain contented with his present accomplishments, but insist and contend, forcibly, yet peacefully and lawfully, for justice and equality. The Officers Training Camp was not secured by the mere asking; the officers were not graduated with commissions by the mere acquirement of the

What, then, was the solution of the situation? the answer to this question at Yale, Cornell, Princeton, Chicago, and other leading colleges has been an honor system whose integrity was guarded by every student. "I believe," says Professor Wm. Lyon Phelps, of Yale, "that the honor system is bound to come, because it has worked well." Sooner or later Howard, too, must adopt an honor system. We must have one for material and moral reasons. "If," in the words of Principal D. W. Abercrombie of Worcester Academy, "things that are true, and honest, and pure, and of good report, perish in our schools and colleges, where can they be expected to flourish?" It becomes, therefore, the duty of every student of Howard to exert sufficient moral influence to remove in its early stages this scholastic cancer of cheating before it reaches the vitals of our university life. Ben. T. Johnson '19.

THE MAGNET

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They Say

That when a senior of parts attempted to halt the procedure of the Athletic Association because of lack of quorum, he said;

"There is no quorum, Mr. President. There must be fifty to have a quorum. Otherwise we can do no business, not even if there are forty nine and nine eights men."

That there is in Miner Hall a human parasite who lives upon the food, books, and clothes of the redblooded dwellers therein. Perhaps, if the dwellers try, they may effect a metamorphosis.

That when a much degreed gentleman of our University was told to halt a company at Port Des Moines, he preferred his request in a gentle civilian tone.

"Halt! The company marched on.
In an exasperated, querulous tone came the next.
"Halt!" The company marched on.
This was too much. Tremulous with righteous indignation, he screamed:
"Gentlemen, will you please stop? I told you twice."

Opportunity

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake and rise and fight to win.
Wail not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane;
Each night I burn the records of the day,
At sunrise every soul is born again.
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgements seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Though deep in mine, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all who say: "I can."
No shamefaced outward ever sank so deep
But yet might rise and be again a man.
Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?
Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow?
Then turn from blotted archives of the past.
And find the future's pages white as snow.
Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell!
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven.
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell;
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

— Walter Malone

He that hath a trade hath an estate;
and he that hath a calling hath an office of profit and honor; but then the trade must be worked at and the calling well followed, or neither the estates nor the office will enable to pay taxes.

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The Voice of Ethiopia
J. S. Nathaniel Tross.

I tune my lyre to sing of Christ-like love
While other bards their song of hate proclaim,
Though with gigantic stride Injustice walks,
Full armed, America, I love thy name!
For strikes upon the ear a solemn note,
As if that Druid from his tomb awoke
To chant again the dirge of ancient Rome;
'Tis stern as full upon the ear breaks,—
"Rome shall perish—write that word
In the blood that she has spilt;—
Perish, hopeless and abhorred,
Deep in ruin as in guilt."

America! "Land of the free and brave,
That name thrice glorious shall the nations hail
When 'gainst the lawless hand that soils thy face
Stern powers of law in justice shall prevail.
Democracy! shall this be but a name,
Or nay, a voice bespeaking what thou art?
America, thrice blest of blessed lands
Inhere lurks the venom that infects thy hearts?
'Tis not the mighty tramp of armed hosts,
Thy prancing steeds, thy mighty cannon roar,
'Tis not thy wondrous wealth shall tell thy pow'r
But Christ-like love; 'tis this, and nothing more.

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The Vesper Service

One phase of our University life that has been sadly neglected is the Vesper Service. The students must have failed to realize the golden opportunity that passes with each Sunday. Good music and an interesting topic quickly consume the one hour of the Service. The recent discourses upon "The Fine Art of Living" have been treasure houses of learning and inspiration. No one of us can afford to disregard the scholarly, heart-to-heart, Vesper Talks.

University Activities

The older members of the student body are much concerned over the noticeable lack of interest in the various University activities. Perhaps they have not been happily presented to the new comers. Perhaps the old and the new have been unduly centered upon things of foreign importance. We do not know, but at any rate, if the broader side of our life is to be kept up to the standard, such societies as the Kappa Sigma and Alpha Phi must have our entire support and co-operation.

The Un-commissioned Boys

The feeling among the un-commissioned boys that their welcome is not of the most cordial type is erroneous. We understand fully that in love and war, fortune plays a large and uncertain part. Their not drawing commissions does not in the least cause us to think that they failed to live up to the Howard ideal. They come back to find our heart-doors open and their places waiting.

We may not win today, tomorrow or the next day or the day thereafter, but we will win finally, you may be sure.

— Richmond Planet.

A Welcome from the Field of Science

A sound sweeter than all music is a sound of the word "welcome" to strangers in a foreign land. Immediately the fears are dispelled and there comes a feeling of being more comfortable, more at home. So it is with students. The more they are welcomed, the more at home they feel. The Biological Journal Club, extends to all students, and especially those interested in sciences, a hearty welcome. We trust that this year, in spite of all the strife abroad and difficulties at home, will mean more to you than any previous year of your school life. We are proud to welcome the new students. The success of the University this year rests with the new students. With the knowledge of this fact, we are sure the new students will give the best there is in them for every thing they undertake to do; that they will live each day for a purpose, and help make this year a crowning one for our Alma Mater.

— Talita Burnside, President.

Alma Mater

Music by F. D. Malone '16
Words by J. H. Brooks '16

Reared against the eastern sky,
Proudly there on hill top high,
Far above the lake so blue,
Stands old Howard firm and true.

There she stands for truth and right,
Sending forth her rays of light.
Clad in robes of majesty,
O Howard, we sing of Thee.

May Thou be our guide and stay,
Leading us from day to day.
Make us true and steadfast.

Ever prone to battle wrong.
When from Thee we've gone away,
May we strive for Thee each day.
As we sail life's rugged sea,
O Howard, we'll sing of Thee.

— Richmond Planet.

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Y. M. C. A. Notes

The recent membership campaign resulted in a tie between the reds and the greens. Much praise is due the young men who contributed their time and energy to the contest. This does not mean that the opportunity of joining the organization is closed. All who feel the privilege and honor of wearing the membership card are invited to come to the Y. M. C. A. office and secure the same.

It is the purpose of the administration to enlarge the thescop of previous years. And if the zeal and interest of the young men do not lag there is every evidence to believe that the anticipation will be realized. Often one hears the query, why doesn’t the Y. M. C. A. purchase more pool tables and other equipment for the amusement room. The answer is obvious if the young man would busy himself to inquire how much he had contributed, financially or constructively, to the upbuilding of the men’s “Idle Hour” assembly room. Even with the reluctant help of these critics the association is expecting to provide more and better amusements in the future.

But far more important than these details is the coming effort of the Y. M. C. A. with the aid of the Y. W. C. A. to help raise $1,000,000.00 for relief work in the Y. M. C. A. to help raise money for relief work in the prison camps of Europe.

The money is to be contributed by the students in the schools and colleges of the United States. It is simply an opportunity to do your “bit” for the boys who are “Going Over.” In another sense it is the chance of those who cannot shoulder a rifle to give in material sacrifice that our boys who happen to reach the prison camps may be comfortable and happy. Description loses its power when one attempts to convey an adequate idea of the suffering and pain occasioned in these camps. Diseases rapidly decimate the troops when there is ineffective sanitation and insufficient clothing. Already the blazing sun is leaving in its wake the bleached bones of those whose death could have been prevented. If we succeed in no more than aiding in this work we shall have done our “bit” in alleviating the agony of our men who are out there facing a blank future. Hampton had raised more than $600.00 when the author left the scene of action last week.

Shall we not preserve the traditions that made the training camp at Fort Des Moines possible? Let every loyal son and daughter stand and make a sacrifice for our boys who go forth to battle. Then these questions will resolve themselves into a monument of praise for the students who strive during 1917-18.

Thales

The Young Women’s Christian Association

The Young Women’s Christian Association held its first membership campaign Thursday, October the eleventh, for the benefit of the young ladies who live in the city. A registration bureau was stationed in the Main Hall. Eighty onenew members enrolled, and sixty became financial members, by paying the fee of twenty-five cents. The same afternoon a large group of young ladies spent a very enjoyable time hiking.

The membership campaign terminated in a reception given in honor of the new girls, October the twelfth. Several games were played, refreshments served, and the young ladies enjoyed the hospitality of the Young Women’s Christian Association.

The regular Sunday meeting was held at 6:00 p.m., October fourteenth in the assembly room of Miner Hall. An excellent program was rendered, which included a piano solo by Miss Viola Taylor, a vocal solo by Miss Helen Lawrence, and a very helpful discussion of the Importance of Cooperation as it Pertains to the Young Women’s Christian Association.

Class Officers

Class 1921
President, Russell Dyett; Vice President, Sarah Moore; Secretary, Myra Smith; Assistant Secretary, Myrtle Redman; Treasurer, Helen Davis; Chaplain, Charles Sanford; Critic, Thelma Patton; Historian, Mr. Carter; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Lawrence; Pianist, Mr. Pinn; Yell Leader, Mr. Welch.

Class 1920
President, Norman McGhee; Vice President, Julian Lee; Secretary, Isadora Williams; Treasurer, Justine Carter; Chaplain, DeWitt Walton; Critic, Jessie Motte; Journalist, James Canty; Custodian, Edith Brown.

Class 1919
President, Robert H. Green; Vice President, Josephine Scott; Secretary, Norma Clayton; Assistant Secretary, Ruth Stephenson; Treasurer, Margaret Bugg; Critic, Dorothy Robinson; W. H. Bauern, Chaplain; Sergeant-at-Arms, Gammon Williams.

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Football Situation at Howard

Deep concern over the present football situation is being felt by followers of the University team. Apparently there is a little cause for worry. Many of the varsity men of last year have as yet to make their initial appearance on the field. Some will not be back because of the war. There are about two of the old men in the line up at present, but it is hoped that before long that the powerful fascination of the popular game will call the tardy men in line.

Should these men fail to return Coach Beckett will have the opportunity of inaugurating a new system of coaching upon an entirely new team and in future years there will be on hand old material well acquainted with his system. It will be interesting to note what will be the effect of a new style of coaching on the old men who have been coached by a definite system so long. The sporting public of the university is anxiously waiting the first game, at which time a true line on the chances of the one time gridiron champions may be obtained.

“Preps” and “Techs” Battle to a Tie

Armstrong Tech’s eleven came upon the Howard gridiron confident of taking back a slice of “Prep” bacon but instead nearly left a slice of “Tech” bacon.

Armstrong received the kick-off and started a mad plunge toward the opponent’s goal. It looked for a while as if they were going all the way, but the Academy defensive tightened and with the ball for the first time in “Prep” control, they returned the onslaught with an even greater one. Earl Brown and Warner of the Academy eleven tore off yard after yard from the distance toward a goal, but lost the good work on a fumble. Armstrong failed to threaten again the first half but at the beginning of the second quarter the “Preps” renewed their powerful off-tackle plunging. With every Academy rooter standing on his toes Warner raced across the goal line with the first touchdown. The first half ended Howard Academy 6, Armstrong 0.

The third quarter failed to produce any difference in the score but in the middle of the fourth quarter old Dame Fortune smiled broadly upon the Armstrong eleven. The “Prep” backs fumbled and Cheeks, “Tech’s” speedy left end raced around the end, caught the ball and before the Academy team could recover he was across the goal. A beautiful forward pass from Davis to Brown threatened to break the even count but the Academy defensive downed the “Tech” half back before he was well under way.

The line-up was as follows:

Armstrong 6 Academy 6
Bell R. G. H. Hardwick
Cawthorne L. G. Williams
Edwards R. T. Crosby
Arnold (Capt.) L. T. Beckenridge
Cheeks L. E. Moore
Bowie R. E. Magee
Booker C. Edwards
Nesby R. H. Williams
Sedgwick L. H. E. Brown
Burke F. B. Warriek
Brown Q. B. Hardwick (Capt.)
**Kappa Sigma Debating Club**

The entrance of the Kappa Sigma Debating Club upon this year's work is characterized by unusual interest and enthusiasm. The Club met on Friday evening October 15th, and elected the following officers:

- President, Arthur C. Payne
- Vice-President, Earnest Doughas
- Secretary, Norman McGhee
- Treasurer, Perry Myers
- Chaplain, Arnett Lindsey
- Reporter, Arthur T. Coleman
- Sergeant-at-Arms, William J. Carter
- Business Manager, Norman McGhee

No time was spent in discussing minor details of "old business," but after a brief consideration of plans for the year, it was decided that the next meeting should be devoted to active practice in debating.

**MEETING OF OCT. 12TH.**

The meeting of October 15th, was attended by a large number of young men who were anxious to test their skill in debating. The subject for discussion was:

Resolved: That the young women of Howard University should be admitted to membership in the Kappa Sigma Debating Club.

The chief points advanced on the subject were the following:

**AFFIRMATIVE**

I. The admission of young women would increase the attendance.

II. It would afford the young women a much-needed training.

III. It would be in keeping with the spirit of democracy.

**NEGATIVE**

I. The presence of young ladies would divert attention from the true purpose of the club.

II. It would involve the question of female intercollegiate debaters.

III. The needs of the young women could better be supplied in a separate club of their own.

The discussion held the closest attention of all from start to finish; so all regretted when the time-limit brought the meeting to a close.
Don'ts

Don't miss one of these suggestions; you are starting out and need some pointers; and, as such, these are timely.

Don't fail to subscribe for the JOURNAL, and don't fail to pay for it.

Don't begin your college year wrong; get your business straight before you start.

Don't start out by trying to run the university. The president and other officers are capable and experienced and have managed successfully thus far; leave the task to them, and apply your executive genius to the subjects in your course.

Don't think now that your entrance marked the beginning of Howard's success. This institution was founded in the early "sixties" and flourished long before you saw the light.

Don't go around "shooting off your bazzo," saying that a certain professor gave you a "raw deal;" remember your own record and if you will spend that time getting out that certain professor's subject, you will fare much better at the office.

Don't let hard tasks frighten you, make you grow weak, cause you to become discouraged and fall by the way side. Remember the race is not to the strong nor to the swift, but unto him that endureth to the end. Aim high, brace up, and keep pushing; you are bound to win.

Don't have any vacant periods; spend these so called vacant periods in good collateral reading. The Library invites you; and besides, your brains need the exercise.

Don't line yourself up with the knockers and shirkers; they are ne'er-do-wells and are doomed to fail. But ally yourself with the workers and pushers if you expect to reach your goal.

Don't expect to float through on your good looks or your pleasing personality; these are, indeed, admirable assets; and Howard rejoices with you that you possess them; but they have no bearing on your scholarship and count for nothing in your final reckoning with your dean.

Don't loose sight of the fact that college is the place to lay a rock bottom foundation for truthfulness and dependability. The treasurer's officer offers a wonderful opportunity to practice these matchless virtues.

Don't think the above suggestions untimely; remember that any one branch of the institution is merely a part of that whole into which you have come for the shaping of character, the forming of scholarly habits, and for the acquiring of lofty ideals.

Don't forget now that you must work if you would win, for success is an evasive thing, a sort of will-o'-the-wisp if you let it be. But if you carry "fifty-fifty" with it, it will meet you on half way ground.

Don't misconstrue these quaint suggestions; remember the writer gains nothing by them, except the thought that from them some good may come; that to someone they may bring the realization, to prepare now for the tasks which awaits his coming into the world's arena.

Now, by way of summing up the whole, if you are here for a purpose and that purpose is self-betterment, look well to the conduct of your college life. Acquire now the habits, qualities, and virtues that shall be your working tools in practical life. You are here at a sacrifice, if not on your own part, at a sacrifice on someone's part; then get and get well what you came for—an education.

—H. Dodford Dismukes '18

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