A Visit to a Model Industrial Home

A few days ago we were invited to visit the "Industrial Home for Colored Children in the District of Columbia."

Arriving at the end of the car line we found three vehicles waiting to convey us on to the Home. After a half hour’s ride we reached the Home, where the first person we saw was a Howard graduate. Rode around the farm and admired the vegetables. Another Howard graduate was seen in the corn field. We assisted in putting the horses up and went up to the home proper. Here are six of the finest buildings one wishes to see, all new, having been completed only in July of this year. Each house is built on the same plan, so that when you see one you know all. They are large, airy and equipped with the best and most modern conveniences. Each house has its own kitchen, dining hall, sleeping apartment for the boys, large enough to accommodate twenty, shower and needle baths and also a swimming pool about 10 x 12 feet. It is an institution from which many of the so called leading institutions in the country would do well to borrow some advanced ideas, and under the present efficient management we can but see a bright outlook for the Home considering what a truly wonderful piece of work has been done in the short time of three and a half months.

Having been escorted thru most of the buildings we were finally ushered into the spacious reception room of the Administrative Building. To engage our minds while preparing something for the inner man. Prof. Cook gave each man "The Defense from the Directors of the Standard Oil Company to Its Employees and Stockholders." This was far from filling the "bill." Presently the great folding doors which separate the reception from the dining room glided softly apart and our host in classic dignity stood beckoning us to the great beyond.

Mr. Jas. Rufus Rastus Chase chose the head of the table, Mitchell fell in on the left seconded by McKinney, the Short. On the right of Chase was one Ben Junior, then came Bert Marchant, Capt. Shorter, and Uncle Tom Grissom, a prospective Sliding Elder.

It was suggested that Chase ask the blessing to which he gracefully consented. Then closing one eye and clasping his hands like the parson in Dunbar’s "Party" said:

"Lord look down in tender mussy
I’m such generous hearts as de.
Make us truly thankful. Amen."

but just then Mitchell thinking Chase had both eyes shut attempted to slip his huge slice of melon under the table and Chase ended in almost the same breath,

"Drop that melon, if you please."

True to his economic principles Chase decided that nothing should be wasted, accordingly such little things as seed did not in the least retard his progress. Accidentally he dropped one seed upon the floor, that’s all.

Everybody knows with what dogged perseverance Capt. John Shorter has always entered the foot ball game, but all his tackling and skirmishing and line plunging fade into utter insignificance when compared to the speed and accuracy with which he tackles a water melon rind. Truly phenomenal!

Another young man in the party proved himself faithful to his ancestral traditions. There was never a stage of the game when he could not go some more. If Bert Marchant only attacks the problems of life in future years with as much bull dog tenacity as that with which he attacks those watered products of the vine, a glorious success awaits him.

The Prophet Isaiah (Mitchell) had the sympathy of every one. When he saw the great host of melons scattered promiscuously (like the dry bones of the valley in the days of Ezekiel) over more than two acres of terra firma, pointing to one of the very largest berries in sight, he prophesied that he would eat one and a half like that in a limited space of time.

Now his time is at hand. He’s off, but the thirteen minutes time is up and the prophet is just at the quarter post. Ten minutes more are added still Isaiah fails to salve a melon of the first degree either by fair means or foul.

Had it not been for the suave deportment of Uncle Tom perhaps the banquet(?) would have been deprived of dignity. With how much ease Uncle Tom would take up a six ounce blood-red piece of melon on the tip of his fork without even dropping a seed!!

But I would not do the occasion justice if I failed to mention Mr. McKinney. He had much the advantage of the others because the table, three feet nine, was just on a level with the plane of his mouth, so that all he had to do was to give a slight nod of the head and his mouth never missed connection with the fruit. He brooks more water melon for his weight and size, regardless of the season of the year, than any man in America.

When the feasting was over, we found the vehicles ready to carry us back to the car line. Strange to say, but horse stalled twice on level ground, whereas in going out he was anxious to trot up-hill. Why?
One of the indications of the growing interest in the University is the increase in the attendance at the Sunday vespers. The seating capacity of the Andrew Rankin Chapel is taxed to its greatest capacity. On Sunday, Oct. 4, Dean Moore made the regular address. His text was: “And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.” Dean Moore told how Christ’s words seemed like idle tales to the men of his time as He predicted the glory of his death, the influence of his life and doctrines. Yet the prophecy has been fulfilled and all men are coming under Christ’s power. The influence of Christ is seen: (1) In the spread of His kingdom. From humble beginnings with few followers it now wields its scepter in every civilized community and numbering among its followers the rich and powerful of every nation. Four hundred and seventy millions have professed themselves followers of the Nazarene. The influence of Christ dominates the world of thought, of literature, of music and of art.

At the close a touching appeal was made to those who are not yet under the influence of Him who has been lifted up to draw all men unto him.

The following Sunday the crowd was as large as before and a great number stood throughout the exercises.

President Thirkield announced as his text, Psalms 27:14, and the theme “Waiting on God.” He said that we live in an age marked by impatience with our conditions and environments. At bottom it is distrust of God, because we do not understand his plan for us.

God’s method in history urges us to wait on Him, as illustrated by the Jews in bondage, their long years in the wilderness, their dispersion and the centuries of preparation in the world for the coming of Christ; waiting until universality of the Greek language, Roman law and dominion, and Roman roads from the Euphrates to the borders of Britan had made highways for the messengers of the King.

We are to wait patiently in the spirit of the Psalmist who said, “My soul is silence unto God.” The will is the center of life. The silence of a resigned will brings peace and harmony with God. Wait in prayer, wait in faith, which represents the attitude of the soul toward God. Thus Isaiah waited until he “saw the Lord,” and transfigured by the vision, was strong for service. Thus Lincoln waited in those long, hard vigils, distrusted and opposed by men. God was his stay. To human vision at times

“Right is forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne.”

But wait; trust God, and you may see that

“That scaffold rules the future;
And behind the dim unknown
Stands God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.”

“Keep mercy and judgment and wait on Thy God continually.” In his good time “evil doers shall be cut off both those that wait on the Lord shall inherit the earth.”

Opening of School of Theology

The School of Theology held its opening exercises in Room 30 of main building, Tuesday, Oct. 2, at 10 o’clock a.m.

Rev. Dr. Isaac Clark, Dean of the Department, read Psalm 119, verses 1-12, and offered a very fervent prayer.

He then introduced as speaker of the occasion the president of the University, Rev. Dr. Willard P. Thirkield, who after extending greetings and congratulations to faculty and students, announced as his subject, “The Personality of the Preacher.”

Among the many pertinent things said are these: His ideal preacher is “a luminous personality with a message.” “The first and foremost of the preacher is man.” “The root of manhood is the grasp of one’s power in the personality.” “A man can hardly attain to the highest personality apart from Christ.” “The truth of God working through the personality of man has been the salvation of the world. Increase the personality and you increase the power.”

He continued, the preacher should be “self-conscious—God-conscious, God called,” and further he should be “a man of prayer—an uncovered face with a personality,” this “not in word but in the man back of the work.”

The address seemed to have made a decided impression upon faculty and students. At the close of the address the several members of the faculty made brief addresses touching upon their vacations.

Prof. Ewell, especially, made felicitous remarks touching his stay in Rome and Berlin.

Edward Ernest Tyler.

Theol. ’08.

Presentation of Sun Dial

Wednesday, Oct. 16, at 11:45 a.m., in the Andrew Rankin Chapel, Dr. Seaman, of the Medical School, presented a sun dial to the University. The chapel was crowded with students when Pres. Thirkield introduced Dr. Seaman, who in a most interesting manner gave a brief history of the sun dial, its antiquity and former usefulness. He then presented the dial to the President, who on behalf of the faculty, students and Board of Trustees thanked the Doctor and wished for him a long and happy life and expressed the desire that his remaining years may be marked by many happy bright hours. This sun dial will be placed on a stand on the campus. Upon its face are inscribed the following lines:

Of man whose flesh is as the grass,
Like sommure flowers thy life shall pass.

Athletics

The Athletic Association has very fortunately secured the services of Mr. Bullock to coach the football team this year. Mr. Bullock is a former member of the Dartmouth team and has coached several teams in eastern institutions of repute.

The first regular practice Tuesday evening was fast and snappy. The men played almost as hard as at mid-season. Several cases of minor bruises and soreness have been reported as a result; but these will all be gone in a few days.

The new material is quite promising. With the good coaching which we shall have no doubt Howard shall develop the fastest team in her history.
You have heard of Jack and the Bean Stalk and the giant who smelt fresh meat yes, but ye who will read this article will learn a more wonderful story of one hundred young giants who not only smelt but who got fresh meat till their appetites were sated almost to their physical discomfort. Well this is how it happened. On Friday night two weeks ago, just who it was I sure don't know, but some body or bodies gave a social in Miner Hall for the reception of new students. Well, we all had a delightful time. The new male students were out all looking good and those of the softer sex looked very sweet indeed. We all had a delightful time and decided to receive the new-comers right into our University system. Now here's where the rub came, you know you can't receive anything into your system without digesting and assimilating it first. So we simply received them into our body at the social. But we were afraid to go to bed without digesting them and starting them on the way to assimilation. The social over, the work began. Nothing of note that night. We did nothing more strenuous than to extract a knife from a bully, break open a few doors, haul out some fresh meat and listen to a few rotten jokes. But we were afraid to go to bed without doing something doing later on.

After prayer meeting the clan assembled again and resumed its task of salting fresh meat. The lambs were led to the slaughter a half dozen at a time. They were first led to trial before the Grand Mogul and allowed to witness the miracles which the Mogul performed by causing his ears to turn red at will. Having been frightened into perfect subjection, they were allowed to choose their mode of initiation.

Some made miserable attempts at saying speeches, others inflicted severe wounds upon our musical conscience with their old cracked voices. But we can't blame them, they were trying to save their hides. No one appreciated that more than we did, but the fact was that we were being punished worse than they, so we fled to the last resort, the only cure, "the gauntlet."

Right here we seized an insolent impudent insubordinate piece of meat that warned us that he was a man who didn't play any such stuff, and advised us to unhand him. Of course we tried moral suasion with him, but when he persisted the Mogul ordered him dressed, and so he was dressed and re-dressed until he became a child again.

And now the gauntlet is put in operation. Twenty-six poor devils carried their poor sinful hides thru this awful machine while willow switches played a rat a tat on them. Say! but that is sweet music to a spectator or a participant but it is awfully discordant to the hide bearer. One of the greatest finds of the gauntlet era was a certain long legged Franklin. Oh he! he wasn't going to run. Did he finally run? Just ask him: he rooms in eighty-eight. But to cap the climax we brought down a two-hundred-fifty pound elder but he was so good natured and then too he was a tree-frog so we let him go untouch ed.

Having slain forty-three sheep, the clan disbanded in high hilarity to resume its work at its earliest convenience. All fresh meat must be salted this year. We had some to spoil on us last year.
The University Journal

Published semi-monthly
By the Journal Publishing Company
Terms
50 cents per year. Single copy 5 cents

PRAENATIO NON SINE LABOR

Staff
DANIEL W. BOWLES, Col. '08
Editor-in-Chief
GRO. LYLE, Col. '09
J. OLIVER MORRISON, Col. '08
Associate Editors
H. IRVING SCOTT, Col. '08
Business Manager
JOHN A. SHORTER, Col. '08
Asst. Business Manager

Journal Publishing Company
Daniel W. Bowles, Col.
H. L. Scott, Col.
George Lyle, Col.
J. V. Morrison, Col.
John A. Shorter, Col.
Miss Anna M. Powell, Col.
M. S. Bush, Col.
Ocea Taylor, Law
J. S. Carter, Med.

Students and Alumni of the University are invited to contribute.
Address all communications to
THIE UNIVERSITY JOURNAL,
HOWARD UNIVERSITY,
Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER 18, 1907

The College Department

One of the most hopeful signs about the University is the rapid growth of the College Department. At the of the scholastic year 1905-06 the enrollment of this department was only sixty, this increased last year to seventy-five and this year there are over a hundred enrolled. At present rate of increase in a few years the College of Arts and Sciences will rival any other department in the University in size.

Howard University

The following clipping appears in the New York Age of Oct. 10:

"The wanton assault upon Howard University and its very capable president, Dr. Wilbur P. Thirkield, by an anonymous press bureau in this city is bitterly resented by the friends of that time honored institution. The increased popularity of the school is attested by its record-breaking enrollment for the current year, and the acceptability of Dr. Thirkield is amply demonstrated in the unprecedented degree of enthusiasm and spirit on the part of the teaching corps and students in general. The school was never in better condition than it is today and the changes in the faculty and in the curriculum, which are really the crux of the present attack, have been made for the well being of the establishment as a whole, without regard to the likes or dislikes or personal profit of any cabal or faction. Dr. Thirkield is not only a Christian gentleman of high purpose, deep intellectuality and broad conception of the principles for which Howard University stands but he is a resourceful business man, and in his hands the financial interests of institution will be most ably cared for. The high standard of the school will never be lowered, and the race's typical seat of the higher education will go on under Dr. Thirkield's painstaking administration, growing year by year more in harmony and spirit with the lofty ideals conceived by its big hearted founder, Gen. O. O Howard. It is destined to be even more so than it is to-day—the great National University for the development of the new Negro.'"
Lessons drawn from history are the most reliable in the world. Empires have risen and fallen. Great kingdoms have waged fierce wars against one another. Nations in their turn, by prodigious efforts, have risen to control the entire known world. The slow and steady growth of various races is well worth our study; the elements and causes of their success, well worth our contemplation. Rome, after wavering for many years, finally constructed an empire whose territory was boundless. This grand conquest was only accomplished by great effort and unending toil. What is true of Rome is also true of other nations. Toil will bear nations, individuals, or races upwards; but as soon as they adopt habits of indolence and luxury, we observe magnificent nations toppling down into desolate ruins. So was the downfall of Rome, and so will be the downfall of future nations which permit these customs to exist within its boundaries.

The success of individuals is as marked as that of nations. We see them carrying out the same ideas and rules. Scientists, writers, statesmen, by great effort, have won for themselves the respect of the world. Evangelists, by their labor, have shaped the spiritual life of generations who lived after them. Here, too, we can draw helpful lessons. We find here the same principles holding good. Idleness seems to be the curse of God. Mark the advance of these men, and you will see the reasons of their success. Toil means the advance of nations and individuals; idleness will destroy both.

Hate and prejudice crowd around every individual in life's battle. Success means something. The world will not prove itself to be our friend unless we possess the qualities that it admires. The course of other successful men must be followed in order to acquire influence. Every one who desires to make a worthy name must prepare himself carefully for the effort that it requires.

Over the office of George W. Childs, the great editor and philanthropist, these words were seen to be inscribed, "Nihil Sine Labore". (Nothing without toil). This motto was the cause of his success.

Other men seem to have grasped the same spirit. What is the result? These men now wield a great influence in the country, and not only the individual, but the nation has required greater power, and the country's influence is felt throughout the civilized world. The preponderant races of today took thousands of years to acquire their influence. The progress of the Teutonic races was over rugged roads, yet they never lost sight of the distant goal. Step by step, they advanced until they now stand out as one of the leading races of to day. The success of this race was based on its careful development. We find every institution thriving within its limits. Its careful industrial evolution was what brought it to the top.

Our race now at its beginning, enjoys more advantages than did this people. We, too, must pass through industrial evolution. Nearly every state in the country has great facilities for our education. Training of the mind and hand costs us little. Now is the time for us to strive after better things, until we, too, stand as one of the foremost races, but this can only be attained by toil and labor.

No age has presented such opportunities as does this twentieth century. America opens her arms to willing workers. In every sphere of human duty, there is a demand for skilled artisans. No day passes but that opportunities are thrown in our path, but most of us are heedless of them. To him who is unwilling to toil success will never come. She will be like a winged bird which flies rapidly away as he attempts to approach.

He will be baffled at every turn, until at last he gives up in despair. The world demands earnest work-ers, but the indolent it will not endure. In every sphere of life, no matter what it is, one should labor as earnestly as he can. Whatever he tries to do, let him try to surpass all others in that accomplishment; for by such a man anything may be achieved.

Don't wait for an opportunity, make it. Make it as the shepherd boy Ferguson made his, when he calculated the distance of the stars with a handful of glass beads on a string; make it as George Stephenson made his when he mastered the rules of mathematics with a bit of chalk on the grumpy side of a coal wagon in the mines; make it as Napoleon made his in a hundred impossible situations; make it as all leaders of men in war and in peace have made their chance of success; make it as every man must who would accomplish anything worth the effort.

Golden opportunities are nothing to laziness, but industry makes the commonest chance golden.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune, Omitted, all the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries; On such a full sea are we now afloat And we must take the current when it serves, Or lose our venture."

E. M. POLLARD, Col. '10.

I. S. Meikle, Med. 1902, writes President Thirkield from Colon, R. of P., where he is well established as physician and surgeon. He sends a generous subscription to the Record, and gives account of the unusual success in the Canal Zone of Howard graduates, among them, Jos. E. Thomas, Med. 1899, D. W. Ogilvie, Med. 1904, John Thomas, Phar. 1895, W. B. Crosbie Dent. 1902, and W. H. Carrington, Law 1902.

The Fate of a Sporting Freshman
A Tragedy in 4 Lines.

Line I. Shoes low.
Line II. Temperature low.
Line III. Pulse low.
Line IV. Laid low.
EVENING SUITS

and Dinner Coats of our own make are invariably characterised by correct style and distinctive elegance.

The Faultless Tailor
S. B. FINKELSTEIN
721 Ninth Street, N. W.

Go to Mrs. Adams-Keys
1808 Seventh St., N. W., for everything the best and cheapest in
**School Supplies and Stationery**
You will be treated right

Louis Hirsh
Hatter, Furnisher and Shirtmaker
912 F Street, N. W.

R. Harris & Co.
Manufacturing Jewelers
CL. SS PINS, MEDALS and PRIZES
Manufactured on the premises
Prices and designs furnished

R. Harris & Co.
Cor. 7th & D Sts., N. W.

$15 FOR A FALL SUIT
MADE TO ORDER

Newcorn and Green
1002 F St., N. W.

Removal Announcement
Daniel Freeman's New Modern Studio
1833 Fourteenth Street, N. W.
Fine Photographs, Crayons, Pastels and Frames. Interior and Exterior Views.

Suits made to order

$15.00 and up

I. HAAS & CO.,
Tailors and Drapers.
1211 Penn. Ave.

Dulin & Martin Co.
China Glass Silver
Housefurnishings
1215 F, 1214-16-18 G Streets, N. W.

Wedding Invitations
Calling Cards
Reception Cards
Special Menu Cards
Monogram Stationery

F. R. HILYARD
Jeweler and Scientific Optician
A Full Line of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repairs in all its branches
Work called for and delivered promptly
Send postal Telephone North 1522 X
1827 Seventh Street, N. W.
University work specially solicited

Phone North 1567 Y Established 1893
A. GLANZMAN
MERCHANT TAILOR
SUITS AND PANTS TO ORDER
Cleaning, repairing and dyeing
Special prices to students
1844 Seventh St., N. W., Washington

BROWN'S Corner
7th and T Sts
HATS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS AND SHOES.

Full Dress Suits for Hire
M. T. PIMES
MERCHANT TAILOR
1006 Seventh St., N. W.

Every one should read
Prof. Kelly Miller's latest and best article
Roosevelt and the Negro
(PRICE 10 CENTS)
Send to the Editor of the Journal for a copy

Razors Honed by G. O. TOTTEN
The Tonsorial Artist
Satisfaction guaranteed
ROOM 2 CLARKE HALL

Don't borrow The Journal—
SUBSCRIBE!

H. A. LINGER, JR.
MATTRESS FACTORY
Curled hair, husk, felt, and cotton mattress; woven wires, brass and iron beds and cots, etc.
811 SEVENTH ST. N. W.

By the Way

A “prep” breezily floated into a college man’s room the other night and wanted to know what was doing. Now the occupants were in a good humor so they informed this pestiferous clown that one consideration would be given him, lie could choose by which window he would make his exit. Fortunately the room was on the first floor so he safely alighted in some soft mud.

Mr. George Freeman the genial custodian of Clark Hall will have charge of the heating department in the hall this year. This arrangement insures good warm rooms on cold frosty mornings.

The bunch of new students this year has infused a lot of new musical blood into the school.

The young men of the middle Prep. class all turned out last Saturday in light-colored corduroy pants. Of course everyone you see in corduroy pants is not as low in classification as a middler nor as high. Now for instance there is "Mickey" Wilson, he’s not a middler, he’s a sophomore college wiseacre, but he’s got on corduroys. But on the whole the boys look very nice in their new acquisitions, so uniform and wearable too.

One of the professors who is well known for his wit approached a certain young man last week and inquired what his class was. “Senior, Sir,” was the reply. “Hope springs eternal in the human breast,” sighed the professor as he walked away.

Prof. Kelly Miller has been appointed as acting Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences.
Societies

**Alpha Phi**
The Alpha Phi Literary society held its first regular meeting of the school year Friday evening, Oct. 11, in the assembly room. After receiving the names of those wishing to join the society the election of officers was taken up. No little merriment was occasioned by the extravagant nominating speeches made by some members. Following are the names of those elected:

- President: Miss Virginia Williams
- Vice President: Miss Evelyn Taylor
- Secretary: Miss Fannie Brooks
- Treasurer: Miss Bithia Mundy
- Asst. Secretary: Miss Georgia Koontz
- Chaplain: Mrs. Orpene Lyle
- Critic: Miss J. Oliver Morrison
- Journalist: Miss Fannie Brooks
- President: Miss J. Oliver Morrison
- Vice President: Miss Georgia Koontz
- Secretary: Miss Bithia Mundy
- Treasurer: Miss Evelyn Taylor
- Asst. Secretary: Miss Fannie Brooks
- Chaplain: Mrs. Orpene Lyle
- Critic: Miss J. Oliver Morrison
- Journalist: Miss Fannie Brooks

This society presents a literary and musical program every Friday at 9 p.m. in the assembly room, to which you are invited.

**Theological Literary Society**
The Literary Society of the School of Theology held its first meeting for the current school year on Wednesday, 9th inst., at 2 p.m.

After the usual preliminaries, the officers were elected as follows:

- President: E. E. Tyler, '08
- Vice President: T. P. King, '09
- Secretary: J. H. Saunders, '09
- Treasurer: C. W. Jordan, '08
- Sergeant at Arms: M. E. Loewich, '09
- Chaplain: A. Gray, '09
- Librarian: E. G. Chiles, '09
- Critic: Y. M. C. A.

Prof. Schult made an inspiring address to a large body of young men Sunday afternoon in the assembly room. His words were listened to with interest by all present. On next Friday evening at 8:15, Oct. 18, there will be a grand reception, at which time Hon. J. C. Dancy, Pres. Thirkield, and other distinguished gentlemen will speak.

An opportunity will be given to all who wish to join the Y. M. C. A. to do so on this occasion.

**Pestalozzi-Froebel**
The Pestalozzi-Froebel Literary Society held its first meeting on Oct. 4 and elected the following officers:

- President: J. Oliver Morrison
- Vice President: Miss Georgia Koontz
- Secretary: Miss Bithia Mundy
- Treasurer: Miss Fannie Brooks
- Chaplain: Mrs. Orpene Lyle
- Critic and Journalist: R. J. Hawkins
- Sergeant at Arms: Paul Robinson

**Righteous Indignation**

I come from the depths of a world unknown
And make a sudden sally.
Then scampiring back into my hole
I pull it in behind me.

If I were a poet I should use my theme for a song, if a playwright I should use it for a play, but as I am only a plain everyday person, I shall have to reduce my remarks to the stingy compass of a letter.

A great stir was created over here last week when the College girls dared to declare that they intended to conduct their 'fresh meat feast' to themselves without the co-operation of the daughters of the Academy, declaring that it was below their dignity to partake of the academized meat, and sacrilegious for academities to lay their uncollegized hands upon the sacred forms of those about to enter King Miller's realms. I hear that the declaration was first received with a sort of good natured dissent; the Academites declared that they were in majority and intended to rule the hall. But when King Miller's bold subjects dared to remind them that they possessed quantity and not quality, the smothering flames of dissention broke into a fiery flame of indignation and forthwith a meeting was called.

In the meeting all were called on to express themselves freely and you might rest assured that each waxed warm as she spoke; yea almost to the burning point. All spoke along the same lines and all agreed that if a college education was to turn their heads like that they did not want it. They also agreed that they would get King Kelly's new subjects if Providence were kind enough to spare them.

Things were now at a critical stage. It seemed that a half hundred beautiful lasses who had been striving all their lives to reach the college department were about to turn their backs on their desired haven and in the heat of a moment change the course of their lives.

Furthermore it seemed that there was about to be a war precipitated between Quantity and Quality, for Quality said her mandates must be obeyed.

But to every community there is born a leader and the same young lady that so nobly captained the dust gang last year now rose to champion the cause of the Academites. She declared that the measures urged upon by the house were too drastic and begged that they adopt the resolutions which she read, thus:

1. Resolved that we will consider King Miller's subjects ostracised; that no Academites will speak to any of them unless she feels reasonably sure that they will speak in return.

2. Resolved that none of us shall visit the halls of any of them unless we feel that they will let us in.

3. Resolved that no Academite shall entertain a College woman in her room unless she comes there.

4. Resolved that none of us shall enter upon our college career in less than one year's time, that those who feel this affair deep at heart shall not enter within two years, that those who feel it deepest at heart shall not enter within three years, and that those who feel it deepest at heart shall not enter within four years.

5. Resolved that we will get King Kelly's new subjects, provided we may do so without incurring the displeasure of the old.

6. Resolved that we will not go out with them on Sunday nights, if Miss Jacobs will not let us.

A general shout of "Them's my sentiments" arose from the assembly. The resolutions were adopted and the meeting adjourned. The Academites were jubilant over the meeting, the poor College girls bewailed their ostracism and the new girls were afraid to snore while they slept.

**Gladys.**
We have just opened our new place with a large importation of latest fabrics.

You are cordially invited to step in and inspect our stock of Fall and Winter Goods.

Superior Workmanship. Perfect Fit.

Special Attention Paid to Students.

H. S. Omohundro & Co.
Tailors
818 F Street N. W.

CALL ON
Mrs. M. T. Mossell
FOR
Dry Goods, Notions, Stationery and School Supplies

"Not how cheap, but how pure"
The best Drugs that can be had
Special prices in Hypodermic Syringes, Clinical Thermometers, etc., to physicians, nurses & medical students

Criswell’s Drug Store
Seventh and T Streets, N. W.

Watch, Clocks and Jewelry, Optical and Photographic Goods, Canoes, Fishing Tackle, Tennis, Golf Goods and Bicycles

D. N. WALFORD
Cutlery, Guns and Sporting Goods
909 Pennsylvania Avenue

Students! Go to the
SCURLOCK STUDIO
1202 I St., N. W. for
PHOTOGRAPHS
20 per cent discount to Howard Students.

$10 for a SUIT to order in the “Mertz-way”
Make it a point to get in some time to-day and select the fabric and have your suit started. Your choice of ten new styles of fabrics for $10. Fit guaranteed.

MERTZ and MERTZ CO.
906 F Street

Howard University

Rev. WILBUR P. THIRKIELD, D. D., LL. D.,
President.

Mr. GEO. H. SAFFORD,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Dean of College of Arts and Sciences.

Rev. ISAAC CLARK, D. D.,
Dean of School of Theology.

ROBERT REYBURN, A. M., M. D.,
Dean of School of Medicine including Medical, Dental, and Pharmaceutical Colleges.

B. F. LEIGHTON, LL. D.
Dean of School of Law.

Rev. LEWIS B. MOORE, A. M., Ph. D.,
Dean of Teachers' College.

GEORGE J. CUMMINGS, A. M.,
Dean of the Academy.

GEORGE WILLIAM COOK, A. M.,
Dean of Commercial College.

OBJECT
This University was founded in 1867, “for the education of the youth in liberal arts and sciences.” It stands for educational opportunity for all men and all women of all races and all lands.

DEPARTMENTS
It has seven distinct departments: School of Theology, School of Medicine including Dentistry and Pharmacy, School of Law, College of Arts and Sciences, the Teachers’ College, including the School of Manual Arts, The Academy, and Commercial College, which are conducted by a corps of nearly one hundred competent professors and instructors.

For Catalog or information address—

THE PRESIDENT,
Howard University,
Washington, D. C.

LONG and BROOKS
2040 Seventh Street, N. W., at Junction of Brightwood Car Line
Phone N 3113
Cigars, Newspapers, etc.
A full line of Stationery, and Package Candies in half pound packages