CASTE IN EDUCATION:

BY HON. ELLIS H. ROBERTS,
TREASURER OF THE U.S.

Years ago it was my privilege to visit Athens and to make a tour of Greece. The dream of my youth had been to stand on the shores of the Phalerum, to look up on the waters of Salamis, to wander in the groves of the Academy, to meditate on the Areopagus and the Pnyx, to study on the Acropolis and to admire the Parthenon. The reality was more inspiring than any fancy. An excursion into the provinces was a glimpse upon scenes, from which exhaled the perfumes of history, Salamis, Marathon, Plataea, Hycenae, Delphi. From the summits blazed the beacons which told of the fall of Troy. Here were kindled more enduring fires of art and culture and literature and philosophy which have illuminated the word for centuries.

Among the matters which I tried to investigate in that glorious country was its present popular education in villages as well as in the cities. Not methods, not results, not details of any kind stood forth in clearest light. The vital impression came from the criticism, sharp, hostile, passionate, of the efforts to extend higher education among the plain people. In official quarters, among private persons in the higher ranks, the prevailing sentiment loudly proclaimed was that such education was a blunder. In Athens the charge was thrust forward that the university with its 1,200 students cost too much money, that its graduates were in excess of the demand for the professions, and especially that they are spoiled for the vocations essential to national development. Education above the simplest branches, it was urged, drew men from the shops and farms and turned them into politics and idleness. With women, the trouble alleged is that they learn in school to hate domestic and industrial duties, and to be less useful as wives, daughters and mothers, and even to sink into immorality. The indictment is broad and grave: in a word, that generous intellectual training except for a select and favored class is harmful and may be degrading. Some Greeks are shocked as we are at such opinions. The marvel is that they should prevail at all on the soil where the very slaves were trained to be teachers of rhetoric and philosophy to the conquering Romans, where Plato held his Academy, where Socrates taught in the marketplace, where Pericles reared the proudest structure known to man, where Demosthenes thundered against Philip, where the triumphs of Sophocles and Aeschylus were won on the steps of the Acropolis, where straight democracy had its most brilliant and most edifying manifestation.

Let us not be overproud. In Central New York where colleges are numerous and bear worthy fruits, the like theories are advanced. More than once, thrifty men have argued in my presence that farmers were working mischief to their families by sending their children away to boarding academies and colleges. They pointed to examples where parents were scaring themselves in the necessities of life, while their sons were wearing pumps and silk stockings in training for the pulpit, and students were taking charity on the way to professions for which they have no aptitude and were sure to lose their self respect and to serve as fearful examples of barren fig trees.

Such heresies are not local. English fiction does not lack warnings against educating boys and girls beyond their class. Thackeray in Becky Sharp portrays an articled pupil who by intrigue and artifice wins a Marquis. Kipling's Kim is an Eurasian orphan of the barracks, whose school training leaves him, with all his shrewdness on the level of his birth.

Thus the pessimism of Charles Dudley Warner in his address as President of the American Social Science Association, is not original. His intimations that attempts to give higher education to the Negro, not only fail, but tend to injure him for his proper sphere, are only fastening upon a single race, theories which have been set forth in Greece, in Central New York, in England, in India. Here on the Potomac are the simple echoes of prejudices of caste which have been expressed beside the Cephasus and the Hissans, and the Mohawk and the Hudson, along the Thames and the Ganges. Mr. Warner simply adds the antagonism of race to that of caste, of brutal aristocracy. His plea is a distinction harsh and severe drawn between men, based on quality and merit and possibilities. It is a cruel denial of equal rights and privileges and equal duties. By this scheme, a great gulf is fixed here on earth across which no Lazarus can give help to Dives. Dante placed over the gate of the Inferno: "Abandon hope who enter here." This heresy bids those born in poverty to have no hope at birth, no hope in youth, no hope in age. Over nature's verdant park of opportunity these cynics everywhere set
up signs: Keep off the grass. They restrict education so that the children of the shadow shall not come into the sunshine; so that the man with the hoe shall never touch the ladder of ambition; so that the man with the mule shall never look upon the prancing steeds of progress.

Let us be entirely fair. Those pessimists will insist that they only ask that pupils shall be trained to their walks in life, some merely to manual labor, to domestic service, to the field, the stable, the shovel, not even to mechanism, much less to the arts and sciences and literature and the professions. But who shall fix one’s walk in life? Who shall decide that you or I shall not cross the border from rude toll to studious achievement? That Cromwell shall be only a country squire? That Napoleon shall continue a Corsican corporal? Who shall forbid Burns to sing at his plow for the ages? Who shall tell Lincoln to stay in his Kentucky cabin and not to enter a Springfield law office? Who shall shut up Carnegie and Schwab to be only ironworkers, and forbid them to become captains of industry?

In some ways barriers will be broken down. Charles Stuart was sure to be driven out. Austerlitz was to be won. Slavery was to be abolished. Moses must be carried from the bulrushes to govern the land of Pharaoh.

An open door for trade in China and Manchuria, is desirable. But more vital to our people, to all the interests of progress, of civilization, of universal mankind, is the open door,—wide open, high as the sky,—for education and effort for every son and daughter of America.

Over 100,000 students are enrolled in our colleges, universities and technical schools. Many, perhaps a majority are paying for their education out of their earnings and savings and by liens to be paid in the future. They are creating new spheres for themselves, are climbing over obstacles, are aiming for higher goals. Who shall dampen their ardor? Who shall turn their steps downwards? One can sink without effort, to go up is the hard task. Free schools, unrestricted education, open pathways for all, are the keystone of Americanism. Our institutions have not failed and shall not fail, because they rest on equal rights to liberty before the law, on equal privileges in the pursuit of happiness, on solid stairway for opportunity and advancement for all.

In these days a notable reaction has set in, but it can not last. The seeds of sound doctrines have been sowed all over the land, and the harvest must come sooner or later. The beautiful flag with which you have so prettily decorated your hall never before meant so much as now. It meant a great deal when it floated over the republic just established. It meant more when its bright colors celebrated a union preserved. It signifies vastly more to-day as a witness of all that has been achieved for all of our people, and of the blessings which the future has in store for every citizen everywhere, in freedom and in moral and material elevation.

Young ladies and gentlemen of the graduating class: We are here this evening because we—you and
The Modernizing of Clark Hall.

Clark Hall, though not a very imposing structure from an exterior view, promises in time to be an abode of comfort when the new student unlike the student of past years will not grow sick at heart on being ushered into a bare, cold, cheerless room which is to be his future home. Improvements are being added from time to time so that now the occupants of each new year go way having enjoyed comforts unknown to their predecessors.

The exodus of the stoves and the advent of a steam heating apparatus brought forth unbounded delight for it meant that the old ash buckets, shovels and the like were to be relegated to the trash heap: no more splitting kindling and bringing in coal: no more sitting on the back stoop at night in the cold watching your bin lest your neighbor enter it by mistake.

Following soon upon this luxury came another change which was needed only to complete the happiness of a Clark Hall student. An indoor water spigot had long been his dream, and now that it was realized he knew that it was no longer necessary to lie in bed trying to over sleep himself because it was his morning to bring in water. And now the old pump in the back yard, around which many drowsy, sour-faced students were seen clustered in the early morning, is a relic of the past.

The importance of our new telephone cannot be overestimated and is a pride to all who dwell in Clark Hall. It is greatly appreciated by those whose business and social relations make heavy demands upon their time.

But among the new additions none was hailed with so much delight as the door bell which supplies a long felt need. While we have always been able to appreciate the fact that the many youngsters in the dormitory conceded the necessity of closing the door at an early hour we could never quite understand why some provision was not made for older students whose various occupations necessitated their remaining out after eleven. What is more unpleasant than resorting to the feline habit of scaling a slippery wall on a cold, sleety night, or being startled from sweet angelic repose by a bold midnight intruder who affects an entrance through your bedroom window, letting in a cold, wintry blast? The very thought of it congeals the blood in one’s veins.

But why should not our only male dormitory be made a comfortable dwelling place? How many boys who on leaving the cheerful parental hearthside, unable to accustom themselves to the meagre accommodations of the dormitory, have been forced out into the city with all of its freedom and allurements, when if they could have been kept within the confines of the campus they would not have brought sorrow and regret to their parents and sore afflicion to those who knew them.

Yet Clark Hall is to be revered, for it has sheltered some of our best men. Under its roof many hard struggle ended, many inseparable ties have been formed.

It has been the birthplace of golden dreams and air castles galore, some of which have been realized while others were too gigantic in their scope to be resolved into concrete shape.

Although it still presents a grim contrast to the modern up-to-date school dormitory we trust that the time is not far distant when in its stead will stand a building which will be a credit to Howard University and a pride to her sons and daughters.

J. S. C.

Announcement.

The inauguration of the Rev. John Gordon, D. D., as President of Howard University, will occur on March thirtieth. The Committee on the Inauguration intend to make this a notable occasion. There will be two services one in the afternoon at 2:30 in the Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel, at which there will be addresses by five or six distinguished gentlemen. The other will be held in the evening at 8 o’clock at the First Congregational Church, Cor. 10th & G Sts. N. W. At this service the principal address will be delivered by the Edward Everett Hale, D. D., and the keys and charter of the University will be delivered to the President by the Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D., President of the Board of Trustees, who will then give him a charge on behalf of the Board. The exercises will close with an inaugural address by the newly inducted President. It is hoped that all who are interested in the University will attend these services.

Social at Miner Hall.

The Christian Endeavor Social at Miner Hall on the evening of February 19th, 1904, was a very enjoyable event and the evening was pleasantly spent by all present.

Some new features helped to break the usual monotony. After an excellent musical and literary programme a unique repast was served. These events are always welcomed by the young ladies of Miner Hall especially.

J. B. A.

Livingstone College.

The Journal, always on the lookout for evidences of growth in any good work, now notes with mingled pride and satisfaction the over-crowded condition of Livingstone College, at Saulsbury, N. C. We most heartily congratulate Livingstone upon the fact that she has no room for new students. Ordinarily we should rather regret that her accommodations are so limited, but when we recall that so many good schools all over the South (some of them are not as large as Livingstone) have an abundance of room, we believe that this is an occasion for congratulations, not regrets. Surely not often does an institution for the higher education of colored youth hang out the sign "Standing room only."
THE UNACCEPTED PRIVILEGE.

Often has the editorial staff invited literary contributions from the student body, and yet the students sit in easy composure, undisturbed, and indifferent. If this privilege were not granted, vociferous exclamations of discontent would rent the air; but now that it has been, it stands unused.

Were this state of indolence to be limited to college life the condition would not be so deplorable; but as things learned in that life are not readily unlearned, the presumption is that this indolence systematized and developed shall be carried out into the world, to influence one's success or failure.

So, once again, we call attention of the student body to the opportunity presented, in order that they may awake from their peaceful slumber and avail themselves of their immediate advantages.

The Editorial Staff shares the grief of its Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Chris. A. Manns, who was telegraphed of the death of his mother.

First game of the season Howard University versus Gettysburg College, April 1. Admission 25 cents.

A Senior Prep at Howard.

Unique among the many classmen at Howard stands the noble Senior Prep, towering head and shoulders above all the rest. The pride and vanity of one is exceeded by nothing less than that of two of them. That a judge upon Uncle Sam's Supreme Bench could learn a few lessons in dignity from him all have pretty well agreed.

The girls throughout the University and City worship at his shrine. Some one would say it is because he never refuses to buy the candy, but I say, it is because of his culture and refinement. Another may say it is for no other reason than to get an invite to the Great Senior Prep Banquet, but I would say it is because of his personal worth, so some one may say, also, that it is because he is always ready for the ball, the concert, and the theatre, even though a ring, watch or an overcoat has to rest a while to do it; as for that I have nothing at all to say.

"Well," says he to himself, "I must be a pretty good size, well grown man. I have followed Cæsar through his Gallic wars, I have listened for six months to the sweet strains of Cicero's eloquent voice both in the Senate and in the Forum. I have journeyed with Virgil in the very depths of Hades. Surely there can be nothing much about Latin that I don't know. I was Xenophon's steady company throughout the expedition
of the famous Ten Thousand and I lingered with Agamanemnon around the walls of Troy for twenty long years; besides I can rattle off the principal parts of any Greek verb like shot running off a cow's hide. Surely I have exhausted the language. As for English I ask no man odds. Ichabod Crane is a personal friend, Beelzebub is a play-mate and Macbeth is my hero. Moreover my graduating oration is a master-piece of composition that would do credit to any doctor. In addition to all of these things I have solved the mysterious relations of X, Y and Z, and I can see propositions in Euclid floating around in mid-air. I have watched the Great Bear sport around Polaris, and have seen Orion do battle with the Great Taurus. I know I have exhausted the storehouse of knowledge."

He is justly proud of his wisdom and vast learning. So are we all, and there is one question that we would like to ask him, and that is this: When are you going to see that the force of gravity is drawing your head where your feet ought to be because of its enormous proportions?

W. H. W.

Class Standing.

It is peculiarly noticeable that none of our academic departments offer any inducements to the students in the way of prizes. While we do not say students should be taught to work principally for prizes, yet we do believe that some such recognition on the part of the faculty for superior work would be a powerful influence in raising the quality of the work throughout the department. The majority of our academic students come to us from the grammar school. These find their way into our Preparatory Department. From the time they enter until many of them receive the bachelor's degree, they receive no public commendation for superior work. In any class we find different grades of students. This important fact should not be passed over unnoticed by the faculty nor should it allow the public to do so.

So long as the coveted "seventy" is made, the entire class is put on the same footing, the two extremes alike. The only difference at all is in the different grades of marking which scarcely any one except the members of the class ever see or hear of.

Much good might be done in making announcement of the best work done in the different branches, at the anniversary of the department. Indeed, there are many ways in which this idea might be effectively put into operation and we are not so much concerned about any particular way. Our sole object is that the conscientious worker be given some distinction over the easy goer.

We do not believe in students throwing bouquets at themselves, but we do think the faculty should make it possible for them to have bouquets thrown by others.

J. F. C.

A Visit from Radium.

Through the kindness of Prof. R. W. Wood of Johns Hopkins University, Professor Warder secured the use of a sphinteroscope slide for a few days in February. This was a small sample of radium salt mixed with phosphorescent substance, and mounted between glass plates; to be observed with magnifying lens, in a perfectly dark room. With proper adjustment, after the eye becomes accustomed to the darkness, you may fancy that you are looking upon a turbulent sea of dancing lights.

Some of the students journeyed to the dark room on the fourth floor to make this observation, some came to the class room in the evening and then the brief visit ended, the specimen being sent back to Baltimore.

Here and There.

In the chemistry class the other day one young lady declared that "in order for Hydrogen Chloride to be in a gaseous state, it would have to become a gas," to which statement the whole class agreed.

After a Bill had been passed by the Mock Congress recently, that august body unanimously requested the Speaker to give some idea of the provisions just passed.

Surely habit is a peculiar thing. Recently when the cortege formed for its march from Chapel to Miner Hall, one young man finding his habitual escort absent, fell in line just the same and went on alone.

An organization known as "The Ugly Club" met the other day and elected a gentleman for its President for life. Whether his face should be considered his fortune or his misfortune, is not certain.

We were standing on the corner of Seventh and Q Sts., when we heard an urchin yelling, "O Skinny! Hello! Skinny!" We paid very little attention, thinking it was only a nick-name that was being called. Suddenly a little ruddy-faced fellow came up to us saying, "Mister, aint she Skinny?" Of course we expected to see a human skeleton, when behold he pointed to a little girl who must have weighed two hundred pounds, if she weighed an ounce. She was so fat she could hardly walk, and while the mischievous boy kept laughing, the pout on the little girl's lips showed how indignant she was at being called "Skinny."

The King.
Base-Ball—Discussed by Capt. Bounds.

The outlook for a splendid base ball team this year seems favorable. With every man who played on the team last year as a nucleus to which may be added the many star-players of the Medical and Law Departments, Howard will have a large base ball squad from which we may reasonably expect to develop a fast base ball nine.

To my knowledge we have a large number of men in the Professional Schools who claim to be base ball players. These men for the most part have come to the University this year for the first time. To them I extend a cordial invitation to come up and try their hands. Their show is as good as any body's.

You may have heard from some source or other that professional students do not get a proper show in athletics around the University, but take my word, it is not true. The coaches and captain would like to have it understood now that in base-ball just as in foot-ball merit will be the only standard. Departmental prejudices, class distinctions, personal grievances or friendship will count for nothing. Every man old as well as new will have to win his "spurs" and every possible chance will be given him to do so.

It is a well known fact that we have not had a representative base ball team for a long time. This, no doubt, is due to many things which time and space will not permit me to mention here, but I will say however that I am of the opinion that the poor showing of the team last year was due largely to a lack of consistent practice which is so necessary in the development of a winning base-ball nine.

But if we have made mistakes, (and I must confess that not a few of them have been made) let us make no more. If men have gone downtown or other places when they should have been at practice, don't do it this year. If we shun the rocks on which our predecessors have stranded we must avoid their evils.

Regular practice will begin as soon as the weather will permit. It is an intention to put the battery in harness as soon thereafter as is convenient in order that we may sift out the best. Now, when this general roll is called I wish to see there, every man in the entire University who has played ball, every man who thinks he can play and every one who is willing to play.

Some of our loyal fellows have already expressed their willingness to do what they can to strengthen the team. They are the men we want especially. In the past players have got insulted because they could not play where they wanted. Allow me to say that that is not the proper spirit and it will never produce a strong team. A man should be willing to play where he can do the most good and unless he is willing to do that we cannot use him. It is the group spirit that we want to develop.
E. Morrison Paper Co.
Wholesale and Retail.
SALESROOM 1009 PENN. AVE.
WAREHOUSE, 425, 427, 429 11TH ST., N. W.

A. GLANZMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Suits to Order $15.00 Up. Pants to Order $3.00 Up.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. CLEANING AND REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE. ALL WORK DONE BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS.
1814 SEVENTH STREET N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

School Books and School Supplies.
LARGEST STOCK. LOWEST PRICES.
William Ballantyne Sons,
428 Seventh St.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
The University Journal.
PUBLISHED SEMI MONTHLY BY
The Journal Pub Co. of Howard University
50 cents per year. Single copy, 5 cents.

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.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!!!
Get your Bicycle Repairing done at P. J. MENDELL & Co., 1728 Seventh Street N. W. and you are sure to get good work at very low prices.
TIRES FROM $1.00 UP.

The Neale Publishing Co.
Artistic Calling Cards,
Wedding Invitations,
College Stationery, and
Engraving for all Purposes.
OFFICES:
NEW YORK,
FLAT IRON BUILDING.
WASHINGTON,
431 ELEVENTH STREET.

CLAFLIN OPTICAL COMPANY.

PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS,
Careful and Exact Correction of Defective Vision.
MASONIC TEMPLE
907 F STREET N. W. - WASHINGTON, D. C.

A. J. MCKEE & CO.
DEALERS IN
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
HOSPITAL AND INVALID SUPPLIES, ETC.
1902 F STREET N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Right Goods at Right Prices
Applied to Everything in our Store.

H. W. PETERS & CO.
Jewelers
NO. 1720 7TH STREET N. W. - WASHINGTON, D. C.

REPAIRING AT SHORT NOTICE A SPECIALTY.

NOT HOW CHEAP
BUT HOW PURE.
Everything in drugs the best that can be had.
Special Prices in Clinical and Thermometers to Physicians, Nurses and Medical Students.

F. M. CRISWELL, PHARMACIST,
1901 & 1903 7th St., Cor. T, N. W., Washington.

Somerset R. Waters,
Wholesale Grocer and Coffee Roaster,
Phone Call 1668. 1342 7th St. n. w. Cor. o.
CALL AT THE
University Pharmacy,
Cor. 7th and Pomeroy Sts. N.W.
AND GET YOUR PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS. 10% SPECIAL
REDUCTIONS TO STUDENTS. STATIONERY AND
TOILET ARTICLES. SUPERIOR HAIR TONIC. TAKE
PLEASURE IN GIVING SAMPLES THAT THE
PUBLIC MAY JUDGE OF ITS REAL WORTH.
ICE CREAM THE YEAR ROUND.
DELICIOUS SODA, HOT CHOCOLATE AND COFFEE. STOP IN AND
GET A BOTTLE OF OUR SPECIFIC FOR COUGHS, Colds AND
BRONCHIAL TROUBLE. PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK.
BOND BUILDING,
14th Street and New York Ave.

THREE PER CENT. ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS AND
CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT: CURRENT
ACCOUNTS, SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Howard University,
MEDICAL, DENTAL AND
PHARMACEUTICAL COLLEGES.

THIRTY-SIXTH SESSION BEGINS OCTOBER FIRST, 1903 AND CONTINUES SEVEN MONTHS. STUDENTS MUST REGISTER BEFORE OCTOBER THE TENTH.

TUITION:
MEDICAL AND DENTAL, $80.00. PHARMACEUTICAL, $70.00.
For Catalogue address F. J. SHADD, M. D., Secretary,
901 R STREET, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Special Notice to University Students.

For Up-to-date Sporting and Athletic Goods you will
find that we are headquarters. Nothing you
ask for in this line we can not furnish you
on the shortest possible notice. We
make it a special point to give
quick delivery. University
Hats and Caps.
WALFORD’S
625 and 909 Pennsylvania Ave.

Felt Hats Cleaned and Blocked 25c.

FRED’K. JOHNSON,
Fine Hat Repairing.
816 Ninth St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Louis Hartig,
HARDWARE,
Builders’ and Coach Supplies.
Telephone 1428. : : 1007 7th Street N. W.

WHY DON’T YOU PATRONIZE THE
Capital Shoe Store,
733 7th Street N. W.

We are prepared to show you a better assortment of Shoes
than heretofore. Our Boys’ Gym Shoes for Men, Women and
Children are priced for quick selling. Come and patronize our
SPECIAL SALES EVERY FRIDAY.

S. N. MEYER,
SCHOOL AND CLASS PINS,
BANNERS AND FLAGS.
1231 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W. Washington, D. C.

College Text Books.

NEW AND SECOND HAND.
BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD.
W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.
1424 F STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

L. J. BROWN.
HENRY WEAVER.

BROWN’S CORNER,
SEVENTH AND T STS. N. W.

Men’s Furnishings,
Boots and Shoes.
ONE-PRICE STORE.

THE UNIVERSITY JOURNAL FOR SALE AT
Eshleman’s, 14th St. and Pierce Place N. W.
Metropolitan News Stand, 15th and M Sts. N. W.
Cardozo’s Pharmacy, 12th and R Sts. N. W.