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Hilltop Staff

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A WEEKLY THE HILLTOP
Vol. 3. No. 2.
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OCTOBER 3, 1924

REGISTRATION SYSTEM IMPROVED

Many New Devices for Handling Record Enrollment

Registration proceeded in such an orderly fashion on Friday and Saturday that many observers gathered the impression that the total enrollment for 1924-25 was far below the record of preceding years.

The absence of a long line of students in front of Spaulding Hall, waiting to pass through the "grist mill," was directly due to the new system of registration worked out by Mr. F. D. Wilkinson and his staff.

As much of the preliminary procedure as possible, such as making out dean cards and filing same with the registrar, was completed by the old students at the end of the spring quarter. Freshmen reported two days before school opened. The most of the routine affecting them was threshed out during this period. A larger clerical force was on hand to facilitate the process of signing up at the "knowledge factory." No disorder was in evidence. No boisterous Sophomore attempted to stampede the orderlies.

Dr. Cameron was relieved of much physical exertion.

The professional schools opened Wednesday. A record enrollment is expected in both the dental and pharmaceutical, as well as the law schools. The Freshman class in the School of Medicine, limited to fifty, boasts of a select group of scholars, many of whom are graduates of some of the leading colleges of the country. Altogether, prospects are exceedingly bright for a banner year.

STUDENT LIFE IN THE PHILIPPINES

Undergraduates Have Instituted Self-Government

In a letter to the International Press from Munro, P.I., Frank G. Carpentier, newspaper correspondent, forwards some enlightening information. He says that a school public exists in the heart of the Philippine Islands.

Eight hundred brown-skinned students, from forty provinces vote together and rule themselves. Hard-working students elect their own officials, have their own police force, run their own bank, store and farms and carry on in common all the activities of a municipal community.

(Continued on page 6, column 1)

A FEW COPIES LEFT $3.00

HOUSTON FOOTBALL SEASON OPENS

A. and T. Brings Veteran Eleven

Howard gets her football machinery in motion this afternoon, when A. and T. College of Greensboro, N.C., sends a veteran eleven on the field to do battle with the Bison. The Carolinians have been in training for three years. Last year, after losing to the Bison, 6 to 0, in the initial contest of the season, this combination proceeded to raise havoc in the South Atlantic District, including among the victims Buffalo and Livingston Colleges. This year, it has had an advantage of an entire month practice with two championship games in the inter-mountain. Coach Byrnes has been priming his men for this contest. An interesting battle is assured.

With the loss of ex-captain Donovan, "Butch" Williams, "Laddie" Melton, Raymond Cooper, also Kelly and Anderson, Coach Morrison and Trigg are faced with the herculean task of building up an entirely new backfield combination and filling in the holes in the line made vacant by the unavailability of the two guards to report. However, the squad is in splendid physical condition. With the exception of L. A. Hill, who is nursing a sprained ankle, all the first and second string candidates are reported fit.

While not planning on losing any games, Coach Morrison is likely to experiment with his new material in order to get a close-up on his men under fire in preparation for the crucial game with St. Paul on October 11.

After the scrimmage tomorrow, thirty men were selected for the training table. Competition for places was very close and several hairline decisions had to be made. The team as it stands, with few exceptions, is the personnel which will carry Howard's hopes in the final game with Loyola at American League Park on November 27. It includes the veterans: T. B. Blackman, quarterback; E. Long and H. Johnson, ends; E. Dokes (capt.), and V. Smith, tackles; A. Priestley, center.

Several members of last year's squad are showing up strong in practice. Among these are L. Campbell, end; L. Hill, tackle; Bagley and G. Miller, guards; L. Burnell, tackles; P. Harris, center; and Dobson, Striplin, Ward, Moroney, and Lester in the backfield. A. Brooks and K. Perry, former varsity stars, are sure to get into the line-up before the game is over.

All eyes will be focused on several new players who are bringing national reputations along with them to Howard. Chief among these are Bob Miller, all-American guard, 1923.

(Continued on page 5, column 1)
Welcome! Welcome, ye! With the advent of the school session, Howard turns her attention again to her returning children. She regards with particular interest the Freshman Door Freshman, you are most heartily welcomed. The keen interest with which you attack the work before you, your successes, your defeats, will not be unobserved. Howard confidently expects that her new children will not be lacking in their unceasing efforts to uphold Howard's traditions of loyalty and service. Come to learn so that you may go to serve.

The Hilltop is the organ of student opinion at Howard.

October 3, 1924

WELCOME!

Letters were heard Wednesday morning when the Freshmen were seated at breakfast with other Howardites. College spirit was high and every one co-operate so that we may "As the time for the presidential election approaches, speakers representing the several political candidates profess in their protestations of friendship to anybody and everybody. Of such occasions, the Negro finds that his company is much sought after. Ward-heelees go out of their way to inform us of the nearness and frequency of their relationships with "white mammy." All of which causes us to shudder and to exclaim, 'We are gradually learning to use the football as a weapon for making politicians walk the chalk line. The same rule applies to the latter which prevails in a "saramole" contest; namely, "You get as much as you can take."'

Our football team, Early in the week, Monday was just after the first cut in the football squad, some forty athletes, reinforced the six, plugged away at signal drill for two hours in the slippery mud of the campus. A group of "cake eaters" stroking down the long walk grinned, "Oh, what fools these mortals be!"

A dozen of these athletes had just been eliminated from the training table; every individual on that squad knew that he was sacrificing at least a grade in his scholastic standing by playing football. Some were cognizant of the fact that December 1 would find them without funds and precious few avenues for securing employment. Yet, they were out there with the team. Foolish! you say. Maybe.

For all that, the lesson in self-restraint, contrariety, discipline, and self-sacrifice, picked up on the gridiron, stands many a man in better stead in after life than all the Euclid he may have absorbed in a lifetime. It is not a question of losing but rather the life compensated. In life's handicap, we'll stake our roll on the gridiron here.

Football is an emotional pastime. Being strictly a college sport, all the traditions of the school are wrapped up in the achievements of its team. Who can think of Harvard without recalling Lewis, Brickley and Mahan; Yale, without picturing Hogan; Jones and Clay, or Howard, without bringing back to memory Dean Holmes, Telry and Doney.

If a man tells you that there is no spirit in his school, you are safe in telling him that there is no spirit in himself. It is a safe assertion that if a man has only a lukewarm spirit for his college, he will have only lukewarm enthusiasm for his country, his home, and his business. Who wants to be a slacker?

WORK

Work, work, my boy, be not afraid; Look labor boldly in the face. Take up the hammer or the spade; And the bough not for your humble place.

Hold up your brow in honest pride, Thoucough rough and swarthy your hands may be, Such hands are sap-veins that provide The life blood of the nation's tree. There's honor in the toiling part.

There's honor in the furrowed fields.

The "nowness of the this."

The "nowness of the why.

The "howness of the how.

It stamps a crest upon the heart,

To learn the "Isness of the why"

I'm studying philosophy.

The "nowness of the this.

I know the "whateness of the where."

If a man tells you that there is no

Before I am

E. Cook

Our Giddy Contemporaries

Bill rendered

An old church in Belgium decided to repair its properties and employed an artist to touch up a large picture. On receiving the bill, the committee refused to pay, unless the details were specified, whereupon the artist presented the following:

To correcting the Ten Commandments .................................................. $5.12
Embellishing Pontius Pilate and putting new ribbons on his hat ........................................... 5.02
Putting a nail on the mouth of St. Peter and mending his comb ........................................... 4.20
Repairing and grinding left wing of Guardian Angel ................................. 5.18
Washing the servant of the High Priest and putting carmine on his cheek ......................... 4.01
Renewing Heaven, adjusting the stars and clearing the moon ................. 7.14
Touching up Purgatory and restoring lost souls ........................................... 4.06
Brightening up flames of Hell—putting a new tail on the Devil—melting his left hoof and doing several odd jobs for the damned ........................................... 7.17
Reordering the robes of Herod and adjusting his wig ........................................... 4.00
Taking the spots off the nose of Tobias ........................................... 1.50
Cleaning Balsam's ass and putting one shoe on him ........................................... 1.70
Putting new earrings in Sarah's ear ........................................... 1.71
Putting new stone in David's sling, enlarging the head of Goliah and extending Sarah's leg .......... 6.13
Decorating Noah's ark and putting a head on Shem ........................................... 4.31
Mending the shirt of the Prodigal Son and cleaning his ears ........................................... 3.30

Total .......................... $60.45
"Johnny." Burr, the popular assis­tant director, of physical education, in another addition to the growing order of benefits in the campus. "Johnny" reports that he was married to Miss Sarah Walker, of Boston, Mass., on September 24.

Charlie Williams and Jimmie Web­ster celebrated their valiantly ap­pearance on the training table on the evenings of September 27 and 28.

Class can proceed without inter­ruption, note that Helen Hartwell has returned.

At last, Billy Warfield has settled down to the quiet life of a business man.

S. A. L. Norville has been seen pio­nelling the walk in front of Minor Hall constantly of late.

After a melancholy vacation, Jim­mie Robinson's mind is at ease. Can you guess the reason?

The Pinetree State may be a sum­mer garden to the vacationist but it's a place to J. M. Cutman.

After making observations in Egypt last week, according to a report in the Hilltop, Dr. Locke suddenly showed up on the campus Monday.

"FUNOLOGY"

Benjamin Franklin was married at 21. He discovered lightning soon after.

An amateur poet says: "Will they miss me, I wonder?" If they do, they ought never to fire another gun.

You Rive the same girl when you've been through grammar school, haven't you? I know they have 55 pounds of air in that sub­stance, besides the weight of the tire.

"Lawless Proceedings" the professor was giving a lecture on "Gravity."

"Now observe," he said, "this is the law of gravity which keeps us on this earth."

"But," inquired a studious Frosh, "how did we hang on before the law was passed?"

That Dear Feminine Way He (butterfly): "I have spent all the money I have in the world on you. What more do you want?"

She (sweetly): "More money."

Deeply Prized

You will find, my dear boy, that the dearly-prized kiss

With your lips, if you snatched from the half-willing miss,

Is sweeter far than the legalized

You give the same girl when you've made her a Mrs.

A few years ago, while touring New Hampshire by train, I chanced to en­counter an over­night at the old college town of Exeter. As I was returning alone "in a new­comer's hayfield" under the starlit heavens, where, tortured by legions of field flies and mosquitoes, I eked out a horrible existence until morning.

At daylight, I arranged my impromptu toilet, and proceeded at once to a neighboring orchard, which yielded such liberal supplies of sea­sonable delicacies, that food I have rested under its flickering shade­ows and partaken of its ambrosial desserts forever and evermore.

The magnificence of the sun rise was a splendid reward for the work I had performed. I was thoroughly satisfied with myself, and realized a feeling of over­whelming enthusiasm. Thus, while I drank in the morning air, I looked upon the mountains with a sense of over­powering serenity.

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FOOTBALL CAPTAIN—

RAYMOND S. DOKES

When the Bisons take the field to open the 1924 football campaign this afternoon, Howard will be captained by one of the most aggressive leaders on the gridiron.

The career of Captain Dokes has been meteoric. Born at Noblesville, Indiana, he excelled both as a scholar and an athlete at the Noblesville High School. Although a letter man in both football and track at the latter institution, his possibilities as an athletic star did not fully fructify until he came to Howard in 1921. Here he rapidly came to the front as an all-around athlete. Last year, he was accorded All-American rating by several football writers. Besides, he is an "H" man in track, where he excels both in the long and high jumps and in the pole vault.

THE FOOTBALL SQUAD

Thirty Survivors Picked for Training Table

The following men were put on the training table beginning September twenty-ninth:

Ends—Center—
Brown, A.  
Priestly, A. C.
Campbell, L.  
Powers
Johnson, H.  
Burrell
Slaughter, N.  
Quarterbacks—
Leach, E. A.  
Blackman, T.
Davis, R.  
Richardson
Till, L. A.  
Drake
Pray
Dukes, R.  
Dudum
Vanater, Brown
Brown, F. M.

Guards—Ward, W. A.  
Miller, B.  
Mills, G.  
Mills, W. J.

Cheer Leader in Action

FOOTBALL OUTLOOK AT LINCOLN

With eight men who played in the Howard-Lincoln game back in barber, prospects for a successful season in football are exceedingly bright at Lincoln University.

A dark cloud hovered over the Lincoln horizon because of the expected sewed up the flank positions. Morgan to play. The former has been suffering with a bruised leg all summer and the latter did not make up his mind to return to Chester until recently. However, when these two stars reported to Coach Young in the proverbial pink of condition, the football skies around Chester took on a rosier hue.

With the exception of ex-captain "Washavend" Johnson, the entire backfield combination remains intact. Crudup, captain of the 1924 ensemble, and Lancaster his running mate, have sewed up the flank positions. Morgan will be seen at his old position in center.

Coach Young has a problem to find suitable candidates to fill the places left vacant by the graduation of Coxton, Jansen, Pindexter and "Battleaxe" Carter. W. D. Hill is showing up fine at one tackle position, and the coach hopes to pick a few good men from the wealth of new material on hand.

So the running game is high, and all hands are looking forward to the big game on Thanksgiving Day.

NO HOWARD-LYNCHBURGH GAME

Negotiations with Lynchburg Semiinary for filling the open date on the football schedule on October 18, having taken the place of the disharmonious football management, is looking around for another suitable opponent for that contest. Lynchburg became charmed because Howard did not accept her proffer of a contract itemizing a home and home series of games. It is most likely that in the future, Howard will look askance at the proposition of sending a team south of the Potomac more than once a season. Hampton will be the destination point on such occasions.

The losing Mr. Braden, the flashy little halfback from Louisiana, has already started talking back; -- a young lady was heard to remark: "I say, Mr. Braden is a dashing young man."

Mr. Rourke, the Morehouse sacker, presented Mr. Terrell with a bunch of roses in token of his work as aye custodian.

Basketball, Rifle Team, Tennis

The BLACK DISPATCH

by Jas. Webster

NOTE: This column, devoted to the interest of the football squad, will contain amusing and pathetic happenings off and on the gridiron.—Ed.

"I wonder if the Axe will fall on Me," a new song by Morrison and Trigg, swept the squad off its feet last week. Marc Terrell, the man who made, many prophecies as to the possible victims of the guillotine, did not miss a man. He was so dead certain that he even included himself and was right.

The squad is now reduced to workable proportions. This week will find the coaches working overtime to build a creditable eleven to face A. and T. on October 4.

Many friendships are born on the gridiron. Many become attracted by fighting together in the mud and mire. The squad is carrying the recent affair of Capt. Dokes and "Biff" Martin. Damon and Pythias of ancient Rome had nothing on them.

Terrible Accident

Sam Haney, the youngest halfback in modern football, was horribly hurt in practice when he missed the barring strap. His cries for help were heard as far down town as C Street.

Teddy Blackman suddenly lost his reason the other evening. He was seen on the campus blindly wandering around asking this meaningless question: "Has she returned yet?"

Big Miller has his cap set for some one. He is sharpening up regularly now. Some little girl has caught Tiny's eye...

Way down East, they say that Miller is a Payne.

One of the greatest hits of the year was beautifully rendered in our already famous tenor, Mr. A. C. Priestley. By request of the coach, he gave a pearl diving exhibition on the mud-soaked gridiron that will linger in our minds for years.

Joe Dodsuh, the Georgetown collegian, 7 wearing knickers now. The girls are raving about the wonderful form Joe is showing!

Body Mitchell, the modern Mercury, ran thirty miles in less than two hours last week. He broke the old record held by Morone and Smith by twenty minutes. Body is a clean-living chap and critics now hail him as the champion of champions.

William Warfield, our efficient assistant manager, has suddenly changed from the dashing cavalier of a week ago to the family man of the past. Wife's back; gh, Bill!

Birdie Payne, the Vermont flash, is more than equalizing her past record as "The Zibell." Girls, beware, for he is starting his campaign.

Why is it that manager Robinson leaves the squad for weekly excursions into the city? What's the attraction, Robbie?
H. O. BRIGHT

H. O. Bright, captain of the 1925 track team, has made an enviable reputation in athletics, both in High School and in college.

Bright first saw the light of day at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, a suburb of Columbus. He was a four-letter man at Mayville High School, Mayville, N.Y., and at the latter institution he won his town, N.Y., before going overseas at the latter institution he won his town, N.Y., before going overseas.

He has represented Vermont, Ohio, a suburb of Columbus. He was a four-letter man at Mayville High School, Mayville, N.Y., and in college.

Mayville High School, Mayville, N.Y.

with the American Expeditionary Forces on two occasions.

At the latter institution he won his Letterman's Award, and in college he was a protege of Charlie West; A. Brown, Halfback, Boston College; C. W. Paddock, Univ. of Cal.; Chas. F. Brookins, Univ. of Penn.; J. E. Meredith, Univ. of Penn.; Binga Diamond, Univ. of Chicago; J. E. Meredith, Univ. of Penn.; Binga Diamond, Univ. of Chicago; J. E. Meredith, Univ. of Penn.

V. M. C. A. NOTES

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

It is with joy that we greet Mr. Wm. B. West, our "Big Brother," who returned, again at the beginning of another school year. We trust that he will be with us for many years.

The regular Mid-week Services will be held Wednesday, October 1st, at 6:45 p.m. in Library Hall. The features of this meeting will be informal reports from the Kings Mountain Conference, by the delegates, Morsa, Henderson and Davenport.

Prudent people

All advise

That those in need

Should advertise

Through the columns of

The Hilltop, indeed,

The great organ of

The students' need.

The many "wants"

Each student may

Require of you,

From day to day,

Because, all

Advertisements there,

Find campus readers

Everywhere.

HIGHER MATHEMATICS

When a Man Shaves,

He Shaves by Miles

The average amount of shaving cream used by an adult man is 1 inch of shaving cream per day. If a man shaves 1 inch of cream per day, then the total amount of shaving cream used in one year is 365 inches. If a man shaves 1 inch of cream per day, then the total amount of shaving cream used in one year is 365 inches.

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STUDENT LIFE IN THE PHILIPPINES

(Continued from page 1)

They have a live organization made up of students who are working their way through college, entering with enough to start little farms of their own. English is the language in course.

The course at IMUS is one of four years. Pupils are admitted on examination or an certificate from other schools, and the place is so popular that more than 1,000 applicants are turned away every year.

The government of the school is run by the boys. They elect their president, make laws, and choose policemen to enforce them. They have what is called a students' council for each group of students. Each of these groups elects members to the general council, which has regular meetings.

The plan of punishment is fines, and this works well. The fines are in the Philippines than it does in America where most of the students get their money from home.

The judicial branch consists of a judge and an assistant, appointed from the student body, the president appointing a chief of police, who chooses his own patrolmen. The policeman goes around the grounds day and night. They arrest any who break the laws of the council and summon them before a school court where the accused can conduct his own case or have an attorney from the student body to represent him. Some cases of disputes are settled outside the court.

College life is taken seriously and the government is carried on in an orderly manner.

THE MIRAGE

(Continued from page 1)

"You're damn right," interrupted Ralph, who, at that time, had managed a suicide attempt. "I'll be over tonight, Mal. To run over your Latin lesson with you. You can grind out the other studies by yourself."

"No swearing, damn it," interposed Charlie. "It's December, you are addressing a gentleman, not a high-grade moron like yourself."

"Go as far as you like. I can speak that language a little myself, desh." The better statement was as signal for a mild reception, after which Conway continued: "I guess this is all for today. By the way—the board. Here's two dollars to start you off. You can hustle around for a job until I find something. So long."

When they had departed, I returned to the square and invested one and a half dollars in canned groceries, saving the last fifty cents as collateral for a loan from my daughter. Then I deposited the money with the tailor who could not get a job, anyway. Then, I threw myself across the bed and slept until Ralph returned with the book.

Thoughts of Ralph unanswerd me to the secrets of a successful life at Fordham, as far as the Latin goods were involved. It ran something like this:

"Translating, whenever the professor calls for the construction of a sentence, guess oblique absolute; translate the latter by a clause, preferably caused or conditional; keep your palms in the air whether you know the lesson or not. With these helpful hints, as guides, he left me along with the "backing branches."

I plugged away until I had memorized Cicero's second oration against Catiline verbatim, after which I lay awake all night. Whether this was due to the novelty of the hair mattress or because I was determined to expound my recitation, I have never been able to decide.

To be sure, I was up bright and early next morning. I devised severalcold sandwiches (the imported kind from Maine) before going to chapel, from which place I floated insecurely into class.

(Concluded next week.)

SUPERIOR SMOKE SHOP

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Phone, North 6856

Good Things to Eat

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Wm. H. Whipple

Prescription Druggist

Phone, North 6711

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