Howard University Studies in History

Volume 3 Issue 1 The Question of the Origin of the Roman Satire

Article 1

3-1-1923

Alumni Notes

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Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author (1923) "Alumni Notes," Howard University Studies in History: Vol. 3: Iss. 1, Article 1. Available at: https://dh.howard.edu/hush/vol3/iss1/1

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ALUMNI NOTES.

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

You have often heard this sentiment expressed. Indeed, you have expressed it yourself. For what true child of Howard has not sung it on some occasion when hearts were aflame and pulses beat high? In the days when you were a member of the "rabble" you sang with all your soul

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

In those days on the gridiron, on the diamond, or on the track, you were willing to give health and strength, and even life itself, when across the field swept the strains of

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

As a debater you were glad to spend many weary hours in preparation and in trials with no thought of personal glory but for the honor of Alma Mater. There constantly rang in your soul the inspiring theme

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

And so, whether as athletes, debaters, actors, rabble or just children of this, our glorious old mother, we felt that no task was too hard, no sacrifice too great if it but be for the glory of Alma Mater. And even now, through the years that lie between, you and I, wherever we may be, feel our blood warm and our pulses quicken and our hearts swell when we think the thought so cherished and so dear,

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

Now love—real, virile, healthy love—does not spend itself in sentimental vaporings and verbal protestations of affection. Love is a sentiment in the hearts of men that quickens into action, that translates itself in deeds. At the call of the object of its love the true lover will give his all.

What would you do for your mother? "Anything in the world," you say, "and that gladly." And the more she needed you the greater sacrifice would you make in order to aid her effectively. Today your mother does need your love, your affection, your aid. She is putting to the test your oft-sung declaration,

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

The drive for \$250,000 to meet the offer of the General Education Board is on and moving fast. Action and quick action on the part of all the children of this, our mother, is necessary. Now is no time for "whys" and "wherefores." "Ifs" and "buts" will not put this thing over. Two hundred and fifty-thousand dollars is what is needed in order that the family may join triumphantly in the chorus:

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

There are about 6,000 blood children of Old Howard and twice that many who

have partaken of her bounty without receiving a diploma. Many have established themselves in such a way as to be among the most substantial citizens of the communities in which they live. All are making a living and are able to lend a hand to this great enterprise which is before us.

Come, let us figure together.

 $6,000 \times 1,000$ equals 6,000,000. If every one of the six thousand children gave \$1,000, not only would we meet the offer many times over, but we would create an endowment that would place Howard forever on an independent footing and increase her usefulness even beyond our dreams.

Did you know that a number of the alumni and friends, all men of color, have already pledged \$1,000 each? How about you? Do you really want to join with those who are singing in deeds rather than in words,

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

It means the dawning of a new day when we are willing to lay down pledges of \$1,000 each for a cause like this. Those who do so are indeed pioneers in philanthropy. And because they are, a bronze tablet is to be erected at the University on which there will be inscribed the names of every alumnus and well wisher who gives his pledge for \$1,000 to this great cause.

Not every one, however, no matter how great his love, can pledge such an amount. But, judging from their homes and their business and their holdings, there are hundreds who could give that amount if they would. However, let us say \$500.

 $6,000 \times 500$ equals 3,000,000. How the world would gasp and how our stock would rise if the alumni or even the race would do a thing like that. Millions from other sources would quickly join ours as a worthy contribution to a group who were willing to dig deep in order to help themselves.

Let us talk brass tacks—you and I. Don't you believe that to meet this first real challenge of philanthropy we can find enough college loyalty and race pride to show the world what we are made of in backing our great National University? Don't you believe that with all our love and loyalty and with all our boasted success we can find

100	persons	to	give	\$1,000	each\$100,000
200	persons	to	give	\$500	each\$100,000
500	persons	to	give	\$250	each\$100,000
1,000	persons	to	give	\$100	each\$100,000

ld a man the other day that the graduates of Howard could easily give the book for this cause and would do so if it were put squarely up to them. If you have that kind of faith, do your part by getting this thing on the hearts of those around you. Get ready to do something big yourself and get the other fellows in your community to thinking big. It takes big thoughts to put things over.

"Howard, I Love Old Howard."

DWIGHT O. W. HOLMES.

and building of gymnasium to the sum of \$197,500. \$40,000 of this amount is now appropriated and will be used during the current year to begin work on the grounds,

have the plans drawn for the building, and foundations laid. The balance will come from future Government grants; but the fact that the Government has authorized the University to contract for the amount assures us finally of that for which we have so long been working.

It is the avowed plan of the University to establish in that new gymnasium a Trophy Room, in which shall be placed all trophies, mementoes, pictures, busts, and all such articles as will bring back to old graduates and friends memories of the past and which we hope will inspire the students as year by year they come into the University. This room will be the headquarters for all those pictures and busts which used to be in the chapel and which have been so carefully packed and cared for awaiting the coming of such a room.

This present notice is to ask that all graduates and friends of the University notify the President's Office of any mementoes of the former years which would be of interest to students, old and new—old footballs which marked great victories, baseballs, banners, cups, medals, etc., etc. All these will be so helpfu! in maintaining the spirit of "Old Howard." Just notify us of your gifts, but hold the same until we write you the room is ready for them.

February 8, 1923.

Prof. G. M. Lightfoot, Howard University, Washington, D. C.

My Dear Professor Lightfoot:

Inclosed please find one dollar, for which kindly renew my subscription to the Record.

I am now serving my sixth year as principal of the Abraham Lincoln School. During this time the school has grown from fourteen teachers and four hundred thirty pupils to twenty-two teachers and eight hundred sixteen pupils. This physical growth is negligible when we consider the professional growth of the teachers and its reaction on the pupils.

The outlook for the colored schools of Norfolk is very encouraging. This is evidenced by the fact that the Board of Education at its last meeting accepted plans and asked for bids for the construction of a high school building for colored children. This building will be of the comprehensive type, containing about fifty classrooms and will cost about \$500,000.

The Record has made for itself a place in my library that cannot be filled by any other periodical. The coming of each issue is awaited with much eagerness.

Very respectfully yours,

E. P. SOUTHALL, T. C., '16.

Service.

Two young men who were members of the class of 1922 and who went forth into the world to teach have had unusual opportunity to see life face to face and to really serve when service was needed. They are Mr. William S. Maize and Mr. Julius T. A. Smith, who are teaching at the Eastern North Carolina Industrial Academy, New Bern, N. C. The following letter is a sequel to one appearing in a recent issue of the RECORD:

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"Eastern N. C. I. Academy, New Bern, N. C., January 27, 1923.

Dean D. O. W. Holmes,

School of Education, Howard University,

Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

It has been my intention to write you ere this, but my duties prevented me from doing so at an earlier date.

After the fire of December 1, brick walls and chimneys were all that remained in the devasted area. It was the blasting of these that apparently affected the insulation of the electric wires of the Main Building of the Academy, which burned on December 6. Professor Smith and I left here on December 9. During the interval between that date and January 6, 1923, we worked in behalf of the school and this community. We were successful in getting funds and many subscriptions in various northern cities. At my home I had a benefit entertainment and the affair gave most pleasing results. While at home I had barrels placed in the vestibules of some churches and asked friends to put things in them for the needy New Bernians. This they did. I sent three here just in time for Christmas. After Christmas I sent two more barrels of food and clothing. Thus, you can see that we spend the holidays joyfully aiding the unfortunate.

A new frame structure was built and ready for use by January 9. It is just a temporary building, however. It is anticipated that a brick one will be begun in March. School re-opened January 9, and practically all of the children have returned and conditions are almost normal.

Smith and I are arranging a program which will be rendered by the pupils of the school. In fact, all is arranged and ready. The entertainment will be given for the benefit of the school. The proceeds are to go toward the building of the new brick structure.

I hear that you are having some snow. The weather is very changeable here. Enclosed is a flower. These are blooming in the yard where I live.

Please remember me to all friends there. Let me hear from you soon. I am, Sincerely yours,

(Signed) WILLIAM S. MAIZE.

Mr. Charles W. Wills, a member of the recent graduating class of the Law School, is now located at South Bend, Indiana, where he has opened offices and has recently assumed the Managing Editorship of the South Bend Forum.

Dr. James Price McCain, a member of the Class of 1918 of the School of Medicine, is now located in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where he has built up a lucrative practice in the medical profession.

Dr. Frederick C. Cooke, member of the Dental Class of 1917, is a prominent dentist of Elizabeth City, N. C., and is a Director of the Albemarle Bank and Fuel Corporation of that city.

Mr. Cecil L. Ward, member of the Class of 1918 of the College of Arts and Science, is engaged in social welfare work in Detroit, Michigan, and in addition is studying law in the Detroit College of Law.

Miss Julia I. Wyche, member of the Class of 1915, Teachers' College, is now teacher in the High School at Charlotte, N. C.

Dr. John E. Watts, member of the Class of 1918, Dental College, is practicing dentistry in Columbia, S. C.

Mr. Julian S. Hughson, member of the Class of 1917, College of Arts and Science, is Secretary-Treasurer of the Citizens' Bank and Trust Company at Winston-Salem, N. C.

Mr. Samuel D. Leftwich, member of the Class of 1891, School of Law, is now practicing in New York City.

Dr. William T. Lovette, member of the Class of 1903, Dental College, is practicing in Norfolk, Virginia. He is also connected with the Metropolitan Bank and Trust Company of that city.

Mr. William A. Robinson, member of the Class of 1894, School of Law, is engaged in his profession in Chicago and is a Director of the Binga State Bank of that city.

Words of Cheer from Letters to the President.

"While Howard is not my Alma Mater, I am sympathetically an alumnus when it comes to facing an opportunity to cooperate even in a slight way with a University which is undertaking such a remarkable educational program for my people as Howard is launching."

"As an alumnus of that Institution, which I hold dearer than words can express, I pledge to you my earnest cooperation and invite you to call upon me for my humble support whenever you feel that by any act, deed, or word I might be able to serve old Howard and you."

"Your letter of the third instant came this morning. We are very sorry that we will not have you with our alumni this season, for we had hoped that the interest of the alumni would be quickened by your coming. But we are consoling ourselves with the belief that those of you who are there at the center of activities are better able to decide the best method to pursue to secure the amount of money required in the limit of time allowed and, therefore, we are willing to submerge our desires for the good of Howard.

In so far as we are able, we hope to make the Cleveland alumni come up to the hundred per cent mark. We feel that the interest of Howard is our interest and that it is our duty to see to it that those who attend Howard get as good as can be got in any school in the country."

A Correction.

In the November issue of the Record appeared the name of Miss Mabel C. Hawkins, who graduated from the School of Applied Science with the degree of B. S. in Home Economics, June, 1922. Through a mechanical error in bandling the lists of graduates, the distinction, Cum Laude, to which Miss Hawkins was entitled by reason of her standing, was omitted.