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TO THE MOTHER OF PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

A Sonnet

Tho' Fame and Fortune held their outstretched hands
Laden with gifts of honor and of wealth,
So low, that all the people in all lands,
Desiring riches, honor, fame, and health,
Had but to lift their hands an inch or two
To grasp these joys and many more beside—
No matter if they be not their just due—
And thus to swell their pleasure and their pride,
I would take naught but health to keep me live
Long to enjoy the glorious thoughts of him,
Thy son, whom gracious Heav'n saw fit to give
As a bright star to this dark world and dim;
I would be, like you, ere my life is done,
The worthy mother of a worthy son.

—*Jessie F. Hailsbuck, '19.*



CAPTAIN THOMAS M. DENT, The Howard University Student,
Twenty-three Years Old, Who Won Fame for the University
on the Battlefield of France.

The Howard University Record

VOL. XIII

MARCH 1919

No. 3

EDITORIALS

HOWARD ALUMNI IN WASHINGTON

A CURSORY survey of the professional life of Washington reveals the remarkable part that the Howard alumni are taking in such a life. In every intellectual pursuit, the Howard alumnus will be found among the most eminent. Indeed, it is not an easy matter to point to any very large group of distinguished citizens in the national capital, who have not the *Howard Stain*. The RECORD intends to bring to the attention of its readers the meritorious achievements not only of the local alumni, but of the alumni throughout the country and in foreign lands. An article, printed in this issue, under *Alumni Notes*, gives an abbreviated account of the Howard men and women who are teaching in the public schools of the District of Columbia. These alumni are distributed through the grades, the high schools, the normal school, and the offices of administrative responsibility. They are among the most scholarly, most progressive, and most efficient teachers in the entire school system. Howard University has every reason to take pride in this group of alumni.

THE MODERN TANTALUS

CLASSIC mythology relates the tale of a certain Tantalus, King of Phrygia, who was consigned to Tartarus for eternal punishment. According to the myth, he stood in a pool, up to his chin in water, yet he was parched with thirst, but found nothing to assuage it; for whenever he bowed his hoary head to quaff, the water fled from him, leaving the ground at his feet dry. Tall trees, laden with fruit, stooped their heads to him,—pears, pomegranates, apples, and luscious figs; but when he tried to seize them, winds whirled them high above his reach. Such is the ancient myth which has bequeathed to modern speech the word *tantalize*. What a striking resemblance between the plight of the American Negro and that of his mythological prototype! Today the Negro stands chin-deep in American freedom and democracy, which recede from him whenever he aspires to taste them. He witnesses just above him the luscious fruits of liberty, but they too prove elusive to his grasp. Nevertheless, history goes on recounting the valor of the black soldier, his patriotism, loyalty, and devotion to his country, in every crisis; but when the crisis

is passed, and the rewards are measured out, by some peculiar lapse of logic, the American Negro is not included, though his only demand is that he be permitted to enjoy the rights of a true democracy.

When the terrible Hun was pushing his mighty army towards Paris, and the world stood aghast at the prospect of Teutonic achievement, America sought the aid of every loyal American. The tree of American democracy was bent closer than ever before to the Negro. His loyalty was lauded from Maine to Florida. He was assured that he would necessarily have a share in the world democracy. He was made to feel that his purchase of liberty bonds was a real investment in freedom. Even the favorite pastime of lynching was suspended during the struggle. But now when the fireworks are over, the fruits of democracy seem about as close as they were before the war. "Nought's had, all's spent." The modern Tantalus is still chin-deep in freedom. He still reaches for the alluring branches of the tree of liberty, but they continue to mock him. Are there no longer true philanthropists who will essay to stem the receding waters and bend the deceptive branches so low that the American Negro may have a taste of real democracy?

THE RETURN OF OUR HOWARD HEROES

Most of our Howard heroes, faculty, alumni, and undergraduates, who went overseas, have returned, looking as though they have been on an ordinary excursion. To look at them, no one would think that they have so recently been fighting in muddy trenches and on bloody battlefields; but they have all seen service and have found the "killing business" a pretty fascinating vocation. No authentic account of the work done by these men is yet available to the RECORD, but in due season the columns of this publication will give glimpses of their heroic deeds; and the University will publish an exhaustive account of the Howard men in the war. One of the heroes, however, who deserves more than passing notice, is Captain Thomas M. Dent, who entered the war a First Lieutenant and emerged from it a Captain. The records of the War Department show that on October 3, 1918, the Commanding Officer, Co. M, 368th Inf., made the following report to the Commanding Officer, 3rd Battalion, on the "Subject," Lt. T. M. Dent, 368th Inf.:

1. I desire to call the attention of the Battalion Commander to the work of First Lieutenant T. M. Dent, 368th Infantry, during the days covering the advance from Vienne le Chateau.
2. Lieutenant Dent was the only officer present with me during the greater part of that time, and his conduct was at all times characterized by fearlessness and initiative. His platoon captured a German automatic rifle which covered the bridge crossing the Vallee Moreau, and he later on the same day, 28th September, led his platoon to the wire in front of Trench Clotilde at 92.5-73.5, but owing to heavy machine gun fire from his right was unable to remain there to penetrate the unbroken wire,

3. In the event of another detail from this Company to the First Corps Schools, I request that this officer be given the opportunity to further increase his value to the Service by attending such schools.

(Signed) R. M. WILLIAMS,
Captain, 368th Infantry.

In a General Order, dated October 11, 1918, our hero is mentioned again:

1. The Commanding General desires to call attention of the entire command to the excellent work and meritorious conduct of Captain R. A. Williams and First Lieutenant T. M. Dent, both of the 368th Infantry. During the days of the fight around Vienne le Chateau both of these officers displayed courage and leadership, and their conduct should be an example to the other officers of the Division.

By command of:

MAJOR GENERAL BALLOU.

These distinguished honors come to Captain Dent at the age of 23. His same old pluck, often manifested on the Campus, has brought him signal honors which much older and more experienced warriors might rejoice to wear.

THE PASSING OF THE ACADEMY

AFTER a half century of notable existence, during which time many of Howard's most illustrious sons and daughters were given their secondary preparation for their several fields of endeavor, the Academy will close its doors with the termination of the current school year. Naturally enough, there are those who want to know if the University will be benefited by the change. A feeling, that the Academy should be maintained to supplement the preparation of students from schools whose curricula do not satisfy the entrance requirements, still persists. But as a matter of fact, the college of the University draws most of its students from the North and the West,—from the very same high schools that send their students to the larger colleges. Again, it will become the policy of the University to offer scholarships to certain institutions, on the condition that these institutions use the scholarships to prepare such promising students as desire to enter Howard. It would seem, then, that the traditional argument for retaining the Academy is no longer valid. The greatest hindrance to the development of Negro colleges is the practice (forced, to be sure, by conditions) of attempting secondary, college, and university work,—even elementary and normal in some instances. Howard is stepping out of this class of institutions, and will hereafter maintain only schools granting degrees. The work of these schools will be intensified. The aim is for a thorough Howard first, and a large Howard afterwards.

COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY TRAINING FOR ECONOMIC LEADERS

(Delivered by President Durkee, of Howard University, at the Informal Conference on Problems of Negro Labor, held in Washington, D. C., February 17th and 18th. This address was given on Monday afternoon, February 17th, under the general heading "Education and Negro Workers.")

IF a pure heart be the portal of vision, then surely a cultivated mind is the *ne plus ultra* of wisdom. When I try, as often I do, to come into that state of vacuity possessed by those who have no education whatever, or that state possessed by those who have just learning enough to make them egotistical, then I realize, as in no other way, what a college and university training really means. Not that I would declare all those people, or only those people, educated who pass through the courses offered by our higher institutions of learning. Many a father and mother, receiving a boy back from graduation, has been forced to say with the sadness of Aaron: "I put in my gold and there came out this calf!" All I am saying is that for one to have an increasing appreciation of his world, of his place in that world, and how to make that world yield him health, happiness and peace, he must have a brain and a soul ever enlarging by the acquiring of knowledge gained by others and by exploration into that great unknown mental world which stretches away beyond us to measureless horizons.

You will see at once that by education I mean not certain acquired facts, but a continually enriched mind fed by constant streams of incoming truth. I am not, therefore, thinking of a mere human animal simply taught how to gain its food, clothing and shelter in an easier way, but of an immortal being growing into larger immortality, while that being eats and drinks and wears clothing and lives in a house of greater comforts and conveniences than did those of the generation before him. The first kind of a being is of the earth, earthy. The second possesses both earth and heaven.

"That has the world here,
Should he need the next?
Let the world mind him,
This throws himself on God
And, unperplexed,
Seeking, shall find Him."

Such trained men have, through all history, been the leaders of the human race. The heights we have climbed have been climbed because such a leader has gone before crying, "Excelsior, Excelsior." The battles we have won have been won because such a leader has shouted, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." The salvations we have gained have been gained because such a leader has "given his life a ransom for many."

Let us make no mistake in this late date in history. Every race that fulfills its destiny must be led to that destiny by its own leaders who can see. Such is the word of history! Who disputes it?

Today we are talking of the Negro race and its leaders. Who are they? The ignorant, the stultified, the half-trained? To ask is to answer. Who are the white people who give their lives to assist the colored people to advance? The ignorant, the stunted, the half-trained? To ask is to answer. If the white race is led by its most highly trained, so will the colored race be led. Who shall the economic leaders of the colored race be? Why, the most highly trained men and women of the colored race. I resent more keenly than my words may express, the assumption that trained white men must always lead untrained colored men. The assumption is a base travesty on facts. Why, we have at Howard University a dozen colored educators who are the peers of any white educators in America, and the only reason they are not drawing the large salaries their genius entitles them to, is merely that they are colored men and thus have not the wide field for advancement.

First, I take it, a leader must know what his task is. A real leader has a definite job. God save us from more of this pretended, aimless leadership. The university trained colored man knows what his job is, better than does the university trained white man. His is the task of building a race. I marvel what these leaders have done in fifty years,—these preachers, teachers, business men, seers. Fred Douglass shouted loud as he took the road of the new freedom. Coleridge-Taylor played the marching song. Paul Laurence Dunbar sang to cheer the weary road. Tanner painted the glories which all eyes should see, and the whole race has saved itself by its laughter and its singing. Not just to teach his people to eat and drink and be merry and save money is the task of the colored leader of today, but to love righteousness and hate iniquity and to do unto others as he would have them do to him.

Then, the leader must possess the necessary knowledge and skill to accomplish his task. Only a banker can successfully run a bank. A blacksmith cannot do it. Train colored men for blacksmiths only, and where shall their bankers be? One of the alarming things about the race today is that their savings have outgrown their banking facilities. Here are, for instance, in Washington, 100,000 colored people, but they are not living like 100,000. Where are the colored colleges which are teaching them in commerce and finance? Not one in this great race of nearly thirty million! Only last week did the trustees of Howard University vote to take up their eighth grade commercial school into a university course of Commerce and Finance. If the race shall come to its rightful place in American and world democracy, it must have its broad-visioned economic leaders. I notice that the colored men of refinement and

wealth have no serious complaints against their white neighbors of refinement and wealth.

Again, the leader must have the viewpoint and spirit and blood of those he leads. I never can be a Frenchman even though I live in France all the rest of my days. I haven't the French blood, the French nervous system, the French outlook on life. The Anglo-Saxon is fundamentally different from the Frenchman. I never can fully appreciate a woman's standpoint of life. I have lived with a lady for these many years, now, but I do not know a woman! Of course I am more and more convinced that a woman does not and cannot know a man!

But there is more to the thought than the laughter. Man will ever look out on life from the masculine standpoint and because he never can be a woman, he, therefore, can never see through a woman's eyes.

The same is true of a white man and a colored man. God made the difference for His own purpose and will. The difference instantly shows in the power of song. Where the white man closes his book in song, there the colored man just begins. It shows itself in that marvelous thought transference. More and more do I marvel at the power. Therefore, colored men must be trained in all the broad cultures, if they shall lead their race to that broad position God designs it to take.

And, lastly, the leader must have the vision to see the completed task ere the first attack is launched. Of course I am all the while thinking of building a race along the lines of its own genius. Were I to counsel the training of only economic leaders, and did I have the power to confine all training to such, I should be ringing the curtain down and the lights out for the race. But, thank God, the race possesses those native springs of divinity which will give forth life to her preachers, her teachers, her authors, her singers, as well as to her material leaders.

In every 1,000 young men and women, white or colored, there is a large percentage who will stay on the lower levels. They are fitted by nature and disposition to be the hewers of wood and drawers of water. There is a smaller percentage who will become moderately skilled in the trades and gain possession of a much larger per cent of property than will the first. There is yet a much smaller percentage who will climb to strong positions of leadership among their fellows. These are the exceptional men and women without a college or university training, as well as those who have such training. There yet remain of the 1,000, whether white or colored, one or two who can be trained to become outstanding leaders of their generation.

Keeping this thought in mind, let me say that I, of course, believe in common school education for all. There can be no safety for the human race otherwise. The crime of America is her neglect of education for her colored citizens. I also believe, most emphatically, in special training

for those who can become the farmers, the blacksmiths, the workers in wood and iron. But I earnestly believe in all the training and culture possible for those exceptional young men and women who are fitted by God for the highest cultures, that they may become the prophets of their times.

I affirm that any system of schools saying to students of any race,—“Thus far shalt thou go and no farther,”—is flinging a lie in the face of God.

I affirm that any system of schools cultivating each student to his best capabilities and constantly calling the brightest and best to the highest reaches of culture is in harmony with the truth of God.

I affirm that only as every system of schools and every leader of the colored race shall follow this age-old wisdom of man, and this ordination of God, shall they be true to the race they lead, the generation they mould, and the God they serve.



THE NEGRO TEACHER IN THE AFTER-MATH OF THE WAR

(The substance of an address delivered at Witherspoon Hall, Philadelphia, Pa., January 31, 1919, in the interest of the Cheyney Training School for Teachers.)

Leslie P. Hill, A. M., Principal of the Cheyney Training School for Teachers.

A YEAR ago we came to this place with our minds concentrated upon the battle line in Europe. On one side of the line stood the central powers representing all the accumulated evil of the world that has gone—its brazen egotism, its repudiation of conscience, its unspeakable crime, its will to dominate mankind by fire and blood. On the other stood the allies representing the hope of the future, fighting for justice and reason and freedom. For once an issue had been clearly raised of a scope so wide that no part of the world was permitted to remain indifferent. It embraced all men. Every nation had to choose a side. We found ourselves here rejoicing that our own great country had cast in her lot unreservedly with the cause of justice and freedom. We were not quite sure how or when the battle would turn. The powers of darkness were still full of terror. The assassin's hand was, so to speak, at the throat of civilization. Not the lonely Christ but all of Christendom palled under a gory cross. We were all swept together by a common sense of the universal menace. Come what might, we chose to die rather than give sanction to the enslavement, either physical or spiritual, of any people. Democracy and human brotherhood had taken on vivid new meanings.

The immediate business that brought us to this place was the inadequate equipment of one-tenth of this whole nation for that gigantic struggle. We saw twelve million Negroes gladly offering to the nation their lives and their limited store of earthly goods. The nation and the world needed them, and accepted them. Nobody doubted their loyalty or their keen zest for the services of freedom, but we saw them shackled by a great weight of ignorance and by lack of training that worked directly against the national defense. An army containing masses of men unable to read or understand an order, to say nothing of writing a letter home, was clearly a crippled army. Its deficiencies might be offset by indomitable spirit, but these deficiencies would still remain a burden and a drag. Thousands of illiterate Negro soldiers were not to be blamed for their ignorance, and we considered it a patriotic duty to make a public plea for education—for trained teachers, for well-equipped schools without which a full tenth of the population could never be brought to understand democracy or in the fullest measure to serve its aims. That was a year ago.

We meet tonight under the cherished auspices of a victorious peace.

It is as if we had passed a night of delirious dreaming. The boasting and horror of frightfulness are shot away. The havoc of the guns and the bleeding and the torture have ceased. We survive because millions have died. God cannot speak to us this night with laughter on His lips. Behind us yonder on the misty mountains of the future, lit by the lightning, shine the ancient commandments. To these His finger sternly points, and our reluctant eyes are strained upon them once again. The statesmen and thinkers of every land, gazing forward towards that law, are all uttering the great words freedom, justice, democracy. America, above them all, lifts up her voice for mercy, and the rights of the poor and needy.

And so we have not lightly gathered here again in the name of democracy to consider how we may help forward her cause within our own boundaries. Are we tonight a saved or a safe nation? Are we sure that we shall have in our own land a reconstruction whose best fruit shall be some controlling sense of the brotherhood of man, the unifying of all its people in the vast new work of healing and redemption? If we are aware of any bar to this great end, if we can see clearly any stone of stumbling in the path of that democracy which we say we mean to make safe throughout the world, then surely there can be no patriotic duty so binding upon us as the duty of pulling down that bar and removing that stone. The voices that speak the mind of the new world proclaim that *no* man is safe unless *every* man is safe, and that the standards by which people are to be judged in the future must no longer be what the strong and rich may will, but what the weak and the ignorant and the poor need, and seek after, and die for lack of, and must have. Our President stood some days ago in Rome to warn the descendants of Caesar that this is the cardinal thing which the soul of one people is crying to the soul of every other people. Unenviable would be the eminence of that statesman, he declared, who stopped his ears to that cry. The Italian and the Jugo-Slav, the Belgian and the Polak, the Czech and the Serbian and the Greek must be heard. They must be raised up into the new world freedom. Let us not be afraid to believe that he means also that America must hear and raise up into the same freedom millions of his swarthy fellow patriots left 3,000 miles behind him, the descendants here of Crispus Attucks, and Phyllis Wheatly, of Frederick Douglass and Sojourner Truth, of Booker Washington and Fannie Jackson Coppin. How shall America escape the frown of God, if he or we come short in this? I cannot think that I misread this hour when I venture to say that every heart here tonight must feel, must know how to interpret, our hope—the hope breathed in the sorrowful minor cadence of Negro melodies, the hope that this land of ours may be kept and made to grow strong and safe in the unity, the mutual good-will and the cooperation of all its citizens.

We are here because we have not yet achieved that strength and safety. No nation can be secure either in freedom or democracy with one-tenth of its people insecure. That country may get on far, but it will get on as a man does who has lost a leg or a right hand or the sight of his eyes. It will be at best a crippled and a stumbling progress. I hope that we may stamp upon every heart at least this basic realization, that the nation is not yet whole, and that one of the great tasks of reconstruction must be the healing and strengthening of its unsupported member, the enlightenment of one-tenth of all its people. The work to be done now cannot be done by ignorance. To make headway against our vast national indebtedness, to bring down the high cost of the necessities of life, to protect and widen the industrial, the moral and the social welfare of the state, always jeopardized by war, to recreate the broken confidence of men, we must have the highest intelligence yoked to the active good-will and service of every citizen—a result that can be assured only by the unhesitating education of all the people. The nation cannot pass by on the other side and leave twelve million of us prostrate in the highway of its progress. That is the cry of the black man's soul to the white man's soul.

The American Negro has written a stirring new chapter in patriotism, in heroism, and in versatile labor, but still he walks in darkness. Upwards of seven millions of us are of school age. Nearly a third of these can neither read nor write. For those who are in school we have still only one-half the needed number of teachers, and of the teachers themselves 50% are incompetent. The splendid military record of the Negro, and his equally fine record in many new employments, skilled and unskilled, be it never forgotten, was made in spite of his illiteracy. What might that record have been, if he had had adequate discipline? What may it not yet be, if he may have it? The call during the next generation is going to be for every sort of producer, for skilled mechanics, for builders, for a new farmer and farming, for teachers of every kind, for every type and degree of technical training. No illiterate people can answer that call. If twelve million Negroes fail to answer it, the nation must in its fundamental interests, be definitely halted. This social, mental, and industrial unpreparedness of the Negro is, then, a bar and stumbling-stone in the path of American democracy. It is not a race issue one whit more than it is a national issue.

Then, besides these handicaps, colored Americans find themselves on the threshold of this new free world with two other fetters upon them—one physical, one political. Our death rate from tuberculosis is still perhaps 100% greater than the death rate of white Americans, possibly 30 out of a thousand as against 15 out of a thousand. If we were not a rapidly reproducing people, the outlook for survival would not be bright. There are two principal explanations. First is the fact that large masses

of us have not yet learned the laws of sanitation and hygiene, the practical teaching of which is to be one of the great labors of the Negro school. But more to the point of this meeting is the fact that colored people die because they are forced to live under deathly conditions. Theirs is the case of a people who, in very truth, are despised for what they are made to be. Especially in the cities are we denied healthful environment, and clean recreation. It is going to require a general reformation of public opinion, even in the City of Brotherly Love, before America will see its advantage and progress involved in giving sincere encouragement to every Negro who wants to leave the alley and the gutter for a decent house in a decent street, or who wants to come out of the low poolroom into the healthier atmosphere of library, park, playground, moving picture hall, or theatre. We must keep repeating that as long as the Negro is literally held down to the gutter plane of civilization, the whole nation, whatever its outward pretensions may be, can rise no higher. And this physical liberation of millions of loyal Americans is again a national duty.

Politically we are without an effective vote as yet, and we are without representation. A people thus situated has no defense before the bar of public opinion. They can never make known the truth concerning their own best aims, or effectively correct any of the grievances from which they suffer. They can have no part in the new world order, one of whose foundation stones is representation. Public opinion about them will always be untruthful and contemptuous. We are, for instance, held by a very considerable body of that opinion to be venal and criminal. We have, we hear, more criminals than our numbers warrant. And this is true. One malefactor would be too many. But the spirit and the truth of the new world will bring to light the amazing comparative integrity of America's colored people who, in spite of aberrations from the law here and there, have in the mass been faithful literally unto death to all the mandates of a land whose law in wide areas does not yet protect them. Over against all the crime of a people yet in the main untrained, must always in justice be set the greater responsibility of that opinion, public and private alike, that sets the law at naught. Unfailing protection by the law for every man who keeps the law, fair trial and swift penalty for every man who breaks it—this is the very root and fundamental meaning of civilization.

Last year our President did speak against lynching. It had no effect, apparently, except to swell the number of helpless people done to death without redress. During the very year when we were most active for justice in Europe, indiscriminate mob-murdering in America of colored men and women, without regard to actual guilt, steadily increased, and tonight the slaughter is unchecked. The spilled blood of the English

woman, Edith Cavell, set the world on fire. It was right and just that it should have done so. But shall the heavens be brass and the nation dumb in this dawn of the new world epoch when innocent black American women are slain in Mississippi?

Here, then, is the aftermath of the war for us,—a wide, hard, upward road with a shining goal at the far end, but beset with severities which no League of Nations, no treaty of Paris, can remove. These must be removed from within, and by our own hands. The education of our millions for every kind of work, the training of head and heart to understand and feel the duties and responsibilities of democracy, the building of a strong foundation in health and character and competency, the finding of justice and protection by the arm of the law, the winning of the good will of our neighbors and of their cooperation in opening the closed doors of opportunity for work and growth, and above all, the gradual bringing in of that time when all men shall be measured by the square rule of Christian democracy—here is the great American task.

And who is to lead the way? I like always to acknowledge the high service of our ministers. Truly, they have led us through the wilderness to the borders of Canaan. But now, within the promised land, an arrow's flight ahead of all others, both in numbers and in training, stands the teacher. By his leadership we must stand or fall. We have seen a mighty nation rushed down to ruin by its schoolmasters. Colored people will not reproduce that disaster. And what is the Negro school to teach in the serious new days? First of all, the old, permanent things—the use of books, the use of tools and of noble playthings, wisdom and goodness, and work, and beauty, and the love of truth, training of head and heart and hand for every kind of human service. These have never been taught too well, and now are needed more than ever. But the Negro teacher in this new day must bring a fresh emphasis to bear upon some very special lessons. However hard the learning, these lessons must be the bedrock of our faith in the future. He must teach every Negro boy and girl not to imitate the people who have perished by their own folly, not to dream our twelve million souls can ever get on towards real freedom in America by hate or force or any of the other abandoned instruments of ignorance, that real freedom is not to be won in a day or a year by mandate or proclamation but by long, patient, intelligent labor, that we must cultivate self-reliance and race pride never as ends in themselves, but always with the aim in view of winning a much greater thing, namely, the good-will, the confidence, and the cooperation of our neighbors, however reluctant these neighbors may be. Without these last three things, mutual good-will, mutual confidence, and intelligent cooperation, in the years just ahead of us there can be no salvation for either race. The grace of the great God alone can insure to us the requisite

self-control and patience. And the final lesson that every Negro teacher must convey to every Negro boy and girl in this new day is that God is no respecter of persons, though kings and nations may be; that there is no such thing as staying the progress of His righteousness and justice among men, and that America will rise or fall with its Negro population.

For eighty-one years the Cheyney Training School has sent forth into the nation, to interpret the soul of the black race to the soul of the white, men and women with that spirit and purpose. That is the teacher in whose training and multiplication we need and must have a wider public support. He is the servant of the whole nation, and the nation must see to it that he lacks no essential equipment for his task. The school that develops men and women of this stature must not be permitted to wage a losing battle against pestilence, incredible costs and war depression. That school is the strongest of all our national defenses. It is our only safe bulwark against the reactionary forces now at work among men. Give us this new world teacher and this new world school and the nation under God shall have her new birth of real freedom.



THE UNVEILING OF THE BRONZE BUST OF GENERAL HOWARD

R. E. Carey, A. B.

The Vesper Service of Sunday, February the twenty-third, was devoted to exercises in connection with the unveiling of the bust of General O. O. Howard, the founder of Howard University. The magnificent bronze bust used on this occasion was lent, for an indefinite period, to the University, by General Howard's daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Howard Bancroft, and her husband, Mr. Joseph Bancroft, of Wilmington, Delaware.

Among the graduates of Howard, there are many who have a vivid recollection of General Howard, and who will take especial interest in reading the following addresses delivered by the principal speakers on this occasion:

The Founder of Howard University As I Knew Him

Secretary George William Cook, '81.

THE impression that General Howard gave of himself through personal intercourse is stated as correctly in a few words as in a lengthy discourse. A gentleman, a Christian Soldier,—imbued with the spirit of Paul at Mars Hill, or with that of Peter with the Centurion at Cesarea and with the pure essence and high interpretation of the Declaration of Independence—these measure General Howard. That he was born where the influences emanating from Plymouth Rock control, and educated in a pious home will account for his Christian life; that he was trained in the time of peace at a United States military school accounts for his patriotic character, and all for his strikingly impressive philanthropy. Easy of approach, in soul gentle and meek yet firm and exalted even in his simplicity, General Howard came to the great conflict against slavery with charity even for the slave-holder but with a firm conviction that it was his positive duty to assist in correcting the wrong. Not in a spirit of bravado, or "I am holier than thou" attitude, but rather by the impelling force of patriotic duty to his country, with a belief in the help due the lowly and almost helpless people he took up his work.

General Howard struck me at first instance as a man of courtesy and generosity. His courtesy appeared as coming from one who weighed the one toward whom it was extended as a man—his equal. No lordly vanity controlled him, though covered with honors and distinction. It would seem that his intuition sensed manhood when met. His lack of pomp and vain glory was always very pleasantly shown above his consciousness of his achievements and his worth. He appeared to me to leave his excellence with his God to Whom it belonged and to occupy himself with measuring the value of the other man that he might the better apply his generosity which was always ample and sometimes excessive. Repentance was, to his Christian character and habits, reason for forgiveness. He could fight and would forgive. Imposition could be

practiced upon him, the impostor working upon his virtue and goodness, not upon his weaknesses. He struck me as one inspired with a religious conviction that he must be about his Master's business in every day affairs. I can best express this idea by saying he seemed to be *Christianly industrious*, whether on field of battle or in official, administrative, or social affairs.

There are many events in General Howard's life which show his faith in the ultimate success of any cause he espoused, but the one that strikes most forcefully, not because of its daring, but because of its prophetic import, is the confidence displayed in the purchase of this site for the erection of Howard University, the visible manifestation and physical semblance of his hope and high purpose. With not one dollar pledged, with a reliance upon the moral force of his act, he decided to purchase this farm and dedicate it to religious and secular education with the hope that as he planted, coming generations might water and God give the increase. In that abiding trust and prophecy we are living and prospering today as we welcome his likeness and think of him, though in bronze, as in the image of his Maker.

General Howard always stood as the embodiment of a whole-hearted philanthropy. Though in childhood and youth hedged in by the narrow limits of his rural confines and circumscribed by meager educational advantages, he saw and felt the sorrow and cares of men not only in Southern and Northern sections of his own land but under far Eastern and Western skies as well. The world was General Howard's "neighbor!" His penetrating sense of the soul beauty and soul hunger of the fortunate or unfortunate was never dulled by prejudices of caste or color or creed. He scanned beyond the material to the soul to be cherished and helped to a better condition. A statesman he was, not a politician,—a man of affairs working to that which would raise, not lower mankind.

One may easily perceive the great insight and vision of General Howard. With many men of his day to abolish slavery was to have accomplished the greater part of the business in hand. To him it was only a preparatory step. Regeneration of character in the freed man, bringing to the full status of manhood, creating a citizen, politically, physically and morally under Christian tenets and training was his object; and the emancipation of the slave was but the first step necessary to this greater design. So having fought through the great battles for the cause of humanity and a better republic, he came here on this hill and launched the strife against ignorance and oppression to prepare the ex-bondman for what the future had in store for him.

General Howard impressed one with his great faith first in the overruling and all powerful character of God; second, that every man is an agent of God whether true or false to his agency; and third, that he, General Howard, recognizing his sonship of God, as far as human im-

That statement may serve coming generations; no person who knew the General could be impressed otherwise. He was always on a definite and positive mission which was to him a duty. He testifies that he never in his life spent more than a week at one time in rest. The motive of his activity may be found on page 578, Vol. II, of his *Autobiography*. There all his religion is summed up in the theme and scheme of his crystallized statement, "I then took the Old and New Testament story of Christ as giving me the Messiah of promise. To me He was a manifestation of the Infinite One and in His name I have prayed and hoped and trusted. His precept—'Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself'—expresses the aim and aspiration of my soul." THE FOUNDER OF HOWARD UNIVERSITY AS I REMEMBER HIM!

Remarks by Mr. W. W. Coltran, '97, President of the Local Alumni.
Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen:

More than fifty years ago a group of the inhabitants of the United States, numbering more than four millions, emerging from the shackles of slavery, was presented to the American nation for training in the essentials of manhood, the duties of citizenship and leadership. The situation offered the greatest opportunity for the exercise of the utmost philanthropic zeal, both in the way of financial aid and personal service. Those who took an active part in this great task, including founders and teachers, were, no doubt, imbued with no other thought than that of giving the very best and in the largest measure. The ideals of human equality and brotherhood possessed them to the superlative degree. Under these conditions they bent every effort toward raising this unfortunate group of Americans to the level of their own standards of education, civilization and morals.

No one of them was to be circumscribed in his opportunity for mental and moral development. His own aspirations and capacities were to fix or determine his limitations. Howard University was the result of this movement and the greatest embodiment of this thought. Under the leadership of that great American philanthropist, the Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, the true friend of the downtrodden and oppressed of every color and nation of the earth, General Oliver O. Howard, that educational ship launched out upon the great voyage upon a sea hitherto but little known. Much doubt was manifested by the general public as to the success of the project, especially so by those who thought that the education and development of this body of citizens would be dangerous to the institutions of a democratic form of government.

How successful that undertaking has been, we have but to look about only to find evidences of its work in every community throughout our

land; yea, throughout the world. Through trials, difficulties and financial distresses, the long list of good men, too numerous to mention here, and the women, who upheld their hands, have given, through personal service and much sacrifice, an inheritance and a standing, through a test of fifty years, which according to the opinion of that great and good man, under whose department the University is, has shown conclusively that this group of people is wholly capable of the highest development to which any other people on the face of the earth is capable, and all that is needed is a larger opportunity and an unclosed door of hope.

Thus Howard University has given to us nearly four thousand graduates, as teachers, ministers, musicians, accountants, doctors and lawyers, and leaders, and lastly but not least, it was through the influence and work of this institution that quite a thousand or more of our young men have had an opportunity to show their valor as leaders and officers in a great war upon the battlefield in defense of the flag of their country, and to-day their names and deeds of heroism are heralded throughout the world as martyrs in the great cause of liberty.

For all this, fellow alumni, we owe to this institution, our alma mater, our fidelity, loyalty, devotion to its standards of work and the great cause of education and service, our moral and financial support, to the extent that we lend every nerve within us to raise, without sacrificing anything that we have already attained as a race, this institution to the level of the greatest school within our borders. As Howard stands for all that is highest and best that can be obtained under our civilization and Government, it is our duty to guard its interest and good name as we would our very life, sing its praises everywhere and live such lives as will reflect credit and honor upon its fair name, and never let its emblem of truth and virtue and service trail in the dust; and remember that this institution will live and grow in proportion as we rally around its standard and appreciate that we are the product of Howard and that Howard is ours.

Remarks by Captain Chancey O. Howard, son of General O. O. Howard, at unveiling of the bronze bust of General Howard, at Vesper Service, Howard University Chapel, Sunday, February 23, 4:30 P. M.

IT IS an honor to be here with you and participate in this celebration, or memorial to my father. I also consider it a pleasure, because, on an occasion of this sort when you are paying a tribute to the first head or founder of this institution, you are also paying a tribute to the head of our family. There is a sort of fraternal feeling when we are both honoring and loving the memory of the same man.

I came here in response to the urgent invitation of your President,—an invitation so urgent that I could not refuse,—without preparing a

formal address, for I felt welling up in my heart the feeling that I ought to come and give you a message. And I think I have a right to come and be here today. Let me explain. Five years ago I was fifty years of age. Now, if five years ago I was fifty years of age, fifty years ago I was five years old. When a boy is five years old he notices a lot of things. At five years of age I lived right here on this hill, a member of my father's family. I went to school here until I was eleven. Now, just recall what a boy of that age learns. It is often more than he later remembers!



Capt. C. O. Howard

During those years I was absorbed with what was going on about me, especially in the home. On an occasion like this I think it will be proper for me to tell you about some of those things.

Let me tell the Alumni Association that I went to Miss Mann's school here, then to Miss Baldwin's and then to Miss Carpenter's. So, you see, I was sort of a fellow student; perhaps I should be a member of your Alumni Association.

I came here today to congratulate the Alumni Association for the magnificent work it has done, the members of the student body for what they are doing, and all of you for the splendid work that our new President is going to do.

I would like to call attention to one or two things from my boyhood recollections. When we first commenced to build this main building over here, it was my joy to climb over the foundations, over the beams and rafters. In our home, I used to hear this building discussed. I used to hear talk in the family about all the work, and, you know, boys will sometimes sense things that are not talked about very much. My father had on his heart in those days an anxiety that was enormous. He would come home sometimes, after facing problems seemingly insurmountable, tired out, but would go back after eating his dinner to work in the evenings, sometimes until the small hours of the morning. I often heard him tell of his experiences. Among them was the brick question. Everybody told him that he couldn't make white brick that would hold together, that the sand wouldn't stick. He had expert engineers test the process and they certified it was all right, but still people would not believe. This was one of the problems which were a great trial to him. But he persisted and persevered and now we see the buildings standing as sound and as solid as any of the kind in the city.

There is another thing I want to tell you about which impressed father very much. People in the North wanted to help, wanted to help the cause of freedom. All they could do was to raise and send money. There is a story told that for every dollar that came to him from philan-

thropy he would put with it a dollar of government money, thus making one dollar do the work of two. This was when he was called to Washington and placed at the head of the Freedmen's Bureau. This Bureau received an appropriation of only twenty million dollars in all, and I have learned from the best of authorities that it saved the nation more than two hundred million dollars. It saved it at a time when no one could estimate what the losses might otherwise have been.

But I am digressing from the incident that I recall as impressing father so much. Once in making a trip through the South while addressing a meeting composed mostly of colored people, he had a sort of inspiration to ask what they thought of the help he was giving them. "What shall I tell the people up North?" he asked, as he stood up there before them with his empty sleeve. Then came the voice of a boy from the crowd, saying, "Tell them we are risin'." My father was greatly impressed with that message. That accounts for the thing you have seen realized.

When he was called upon to take the head of the Freedmen's Bureau, he replied to questions as to what policy he recommended, "Food for the hungry; work for the unemployed; and education for all," and the work as it was continued shows the result. There were seventy institutions of learning of the higher order, which he helped to establish in this country, but the only one bearing his name is this Howard University, which we have looked upon as the Harvard College of the colored universities.

Because of the dreams he had, he was often looked upon as an idealist and was criticised as such. There was one time, however, when things were going fairly well for him, that enemies brought a lot of false charges against him. He asked for an investigation, and a court of inquiry was authorized. The result was that the charges were found to be absolutely groundless. He was forced to retain the services of an attorney to defend himself, however, and this ordeal humiliated him. He was sad over it, for his ideals were of the highest. In the home we saw the sad side. One day when he came home, over in the corner of the parlor was a new and beautiful piano. Spread across the top of the piano was a handsome covering, and this covering was embroidered in gold letters, the quotation, "Blessed are ye when men shall persecute you and revile you and say all manner of evil against you falsely, * * *" As he read the quotation he was very much impressed, but he smiled. Then he spoke about the loving hands of the ladies that took so much pains to do the embroidery. He opened up the piano and right over the keyboard was printed in gilt letters, "General O. O. Howard, from his friends." I can remember it so plainly. There were five of us children there at the time and I was almost the youngest, but I remember so well his saying, as the tears came to his eyes, "And I began to think I didn't have any friends."

If he were only here today and could see in this epoch of fifty years almost the fulfillment of his ideals for the education of the colored people in America, how gratified he would be that in your hearts he has so many friends!

Now we are beginning a new epoch. I congratulate the alumni for the magnificent work in keeping this institution going as far as they have been able to do so, and as far as they are going to do so in the future. Each graduating class will add more to the alumni. I have great faith in the alumni. And next, I congratulate the students of this institution because you need not spend all your time talking about the past. It is not for the dead, it is for the living, to continue the work, as Abraham Lincoln said, and what could be better, and what would better exemplify the work of my father than your studying the lessons of each day, the constant "plugging" of each one of the student body, then graduating and going out and carrying the name of Howard proudly. I have carried it all my life and am proud of it, and want you to be.

I congratulate you on the new days coming. I have a sort of feeling that in this home here on the hill and in this splendid man, Dr. Durkee, President of this institution, we are starting off well on a new epoch. We who lived here fifty years ago may safely leave the future to him. I can see the vision and I am so thankful that I can be a link between that period when father did his part toward the organization, and this time when Dr. Durkee now takes up the work of development.

You know what a magnificent opportunity it is now for cooperation. The field is not limited. Some of our boys have just been to the "trenches." Some of our boys have gone further than the trenches in France. In the spirit of their sacrifices, take the magnificent opportunity that is yours.

Men of Faith and Vision

Address by President Durkee.

THE 11th chapter of the Book of the Hebrews is simply a roll call of the men and the women who, up to the time of the author's writing, stood out prominently before the world as men and women of faith and vision. As you run down through that chapter to discover the men whom the author—unknown to us for we cannot tell who wrote the Book of the Hebrews—chose, it is interesting to fasten one's thought upon the men and women thus chosen as great exemplifiers of this truth.

But the opening of the chapter is to me the challenge of the whole—"Faith is the well-grounded assurance of the things for which we hope, a vision of the reality of the things which we do not see." That is a scientific definition. It is the finest description of a power which we have cata-

logued and which we know in operation will accomplish certain things — the finest definition you may ever read in any one of your scientific works. Faith is at the basis of every work. I do not care how your Greek scholars may exegete the passage, I love to come later in this chapter to read — “By faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God.” God Himself used faith in building His world. And if God had had no faith in His world, He never would have built it; and, because He had faith and built it, we are a wonderfully small sort of intellectuals who begin to talk about unfaith. Unfaith is simply the flowering of ignorance — nothing more, scientifically speaking.

I want to bring to you, in the few moments allotted to me this afternoon, the visions of three men of faith. Faith! Did you ever see one of those little modern students—a freshman among the thinkers of the day—who talks about it being small to have faith? Why, without faith we would not be in this building. Without faith there never would have been any University. Without faith you would not go home in your automobile or street car, or even walk, for you would be afraid the sidewalk would cave in. Wherever we move we are walking on faith. We cannot avoid it for a single second of our lives. In faith we live and move and have our being. I want to bring to you the teaching from three men of faith and vision. Oh, the long row of those men and women whose names I might bring to you challenging you with such statements as I have already made!

First, the destroyer of physical bondage—Abraham Lincoln. The heroic Abraham Lincoln has been to me the supremest challenge among all the men who have ever lived and wrought. I was born after the war was over, after Mr. Lincoln had wrought and then had gone home with the broken shackles of those more than four millions in his hands, to cast them down at the feet of God and say — “Here is my life and its answer,” and receive that plaudit of the Eternal — “Well done, thou good and faithful servant.” Somehow in the very milk of childhood I seemed to receive the greatness and the dare of that man of faith. I never can speak of Lincoln without tears in my voice. I never can think of his great faith without a catch in my breath. The destroyer of physical bondage was a man of great Christian faith.

Students, never allow yourselves to be so far shrunken in thought as even to have a suggestion in your brain of unfaith. Said William E. Gladstone, “I have known in my career sixty-five of the great men of England who have wrought across this period of eighty years; sixty-three of them were men of faith in God.” What about these pseudo-scientists who are talking today about no faith in God or in the things that are truest and best!

Second, the bringer of intellectual freedom to those liberated from

Howard and others bought a farm here on which to build this University without a dollar to pay on it, in faith, and then had faith enough to believe that these white bricks could stand, when everybody was saying they could not stand, and kept rearing the University which will eventually be

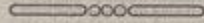


Bronze Bust of Gen. O. O. Howard

the proudest monument that commemorates his name, I know that over in Heaven they will be adding on crowns every year for what he did here. Cursed will be the man who goes about the world seeking to wreck that faith on whose very foundations he must now be living.

"According to your faith be it done unto you" is the challenge. We are to have as great and magnificent a University as the alumni of Howard have faith to ask for. "According to your faith"—remember, you are dealing absolutely with scientific power. This University will not grow any greater than your faith is. God never put on any limitations. We put

down the stakes of limitations ourselves. Blessed are those of faith and vision who trust in God and let the vision play, and, forgetting the things that are behind and reaching forward to the things that are before, press for the goal. God will see to it that the goal is gained. "Expect great things from God; attempt great things for God," and God shall give us the victory.



HOWARD ALUMNI YOU OUGHT TO KNOW



Dr. M. F. Wheatland

I was born in Bridgetown, Barbados, in 1868. My father died when I was four years old. My earliest recollections are connected with school days, the limited facilities and the poorly or-

ganized school to which I used to go with my brother. I remained in school until I was thirteen years old, entering later the shoe-maker's trade, in which

I served as an apprentice for three years.

About the end of this time, I was making two or three pairs of shoes a week, and it might be interesting in these days of the high demands of labor, when the average boy wants ten or fifteen dollars a week, to say that at the end of a week I received thirty-six cents for my labor. It was considered, of course, that I was learning my trade and that this was sufficient compensation for whatever work I did.

After working three years I had gained sufficient skill to justify the firm in listing a pair of boots at the Annual Exhibition, and, in competition with all of the shoemakers of the Island, I won first prize. I was then not more than eighteen years old. Though I had become quite proficient, the foreman was not very particular about giving me the thirty-six cents at the end of the week; he would often carry it over to Thursday of the next week. I became dissatisfied and went to work with another firm as journeyman. After working for him about two weeks I saw that he was not giving me the same rates that men were getting, so I again became dissatisfied, and as it was about crop time when many ships were in port, I went to the dock, joined a ship as a cabin boy and left in May, 1884.

I spent three and one-half years before the mast and landed in Boston sick with rheumatism in November, 1887, with only \$20 in my pocket, one suit of clothes and no overcoat. When I had bought an overcoat, there was little left for living expenses. I hired a room from a young man who knew my family in the West Indies.

The first position I had was working as a houseman; that is, sweeping floors, making fires, running errands, and taking the dog and the baby out every afternoon for an airing. For this work I received three dollars per week with board. My friend did not want me to take this work, but my good sense remained with me and I figured that I had been at his house for several weeks and owed him

money for board and lodging, and I also considered that instead of waiting for a better one, it was to my advantage to take the three dollars per week job in order to pay back rent, etc.

In the course of a few months I obtained employment as bellboy in the American House in Boston. It was there that I began to find myself and to realize the problems of the colored man in America. I saw an old man who had been in the service of the hotel for years, who was but little better off than a boy. I began to think about it and saw that that very condition would be mine if I remained in that line of work. I thought of my trade which I had not followed for three or more years, and as soon as I could, I bought a kit of shoemaker's tools and in my room in the hotel attic, during my time off, I would do the shoemaker's work for the waiters and bellboys; and in that way I got my hand in again.

I finally opened a cobbler's shop of my own. During all this time, whenever an opportunity presented itself, I had a book in my hand and kept abreast with the times generally. It was while at this work in my cobbler's shop that a young man (a graduate of our University), brought to me a pair of shoes to mend; he sat down and talked to me while I repaired the shoes for him. He was William Lucy, a senior in the Medical Department of Howard University. As he was about to leave the shop, he put his hand on my shoulder and said, "Wheatland, you are wasting your time. You have capacity for higher things than you are doing now. Why don't you go to school?" I replied, "How can I do that, being all alone in a strange country?" He answered, "You can do what we are doing; most of us have to help ourselves. You can work and save a little money as a nest egg." I always had confidence enough in myself to believe that whatever any one else could do, I could do likewise. It was summer-time and there were many students in the city; so I went out and inquired of them as to how they

got along. Many corroborated Lucy's statement; consequently I determined to get an education.

I saw some friends who promised to help me prepare for college and for two years or more, I studied evenings and Sundays. I carried my books every day to the shoemaker's bench and had them open before me while I worked. In due course of time I was successful in entering the Medical School and had a standing in the graduated class among the first six men.

It will be interesting to state here that when I came down to Washington to study medicine, all I had in my pocket was about seventy-five dollars. This is not a very large sum to pay expenses for a three years' course. It may be interesting to note, too, that during the last year of my medical course, I lived on ten cents a day. When I graduated I was broken in health and it was a question whether or not I would ever be able to do anything with my education. I realized that I could not go out into the world and "rough it," as I had previously done, living in unhygienic places and running on the railroad in vacation times. I went to some friends in Boston, told them of my condition—that I did not have my diploma because I had not paid my tuition. One friend lent me a sufficient amount to get my diploma; another man, Dr. Benjamin E. Crichlow (whom I had helped to establish himself before I became a student), lent me a small amount to get to my present location, and from time to time helped me. I soon became self-supporting, and, suffice it to say that I have been able to win the respect and confidence of a large number of discriminating people.

Judging from the adverse position from which I started in life, I may say I have had a fair success. As I look back over my life, I find that there have been three "high places" which seem significant. I thought nothing of them at the time, but as I view those occurrences now, I can see that the principles therein manifested made it possible for me to

build the structure of whatever success I have had in life. Those three occurrences were as follows:

I joined the full rigged ship *Favonius*, of St. Johns, New Brunswick, in New York, in the spring of 1886, and sailed for Yokohama. We had on board what was called a checker-board crew, that is one-half white and one-half black. I shipped as an ordinary seaman. I was in the first mate's watch and in time he became very fond and considerate of me. The other colored men for some reason did not fare quite so well and the officers got the idea that they had to have a beating. Therefore in Yokohama there was a mutiny which resulted in the severe beating of the colored men. One man jumped overboard, swam ashore and complained to the British Consul. He called me as a witness to testify in his behalf against the second mate, who, he claimed, had struck him with a belaying pin. This was a serious offence in English law. When the trial came, I was carried ashore in the boat with the officers against whom I had to testify and who had me in their power for the next six or eight months. I was called upon to testify against the officer and said that I saw him take the belaying pin from the rail and strike the sailor with it. As a result the officer was fined. I call that one "high place" for it took courage to testify against men who had it in their power to abuse me even to the extent of causing me to lose my life.

When I had been six or eight months at the American House as a bellboy at sixteen dollars per month, not long enough to replenish my wardrobe and get the things all boys want, my mother took sick and died within a few months. It was my pleasure a few years ago to visit my home, and in conversation with my aunt, I asked her who paid my mother's doctor's bills and she said, "You did." I asked her who paid my mother's funeral expenses and she said, "You did." It was done as a matter of duty and forgotten. As I look back I marvel. I call that a "high place" in my life.

One other thing. During no time at Howard University did I have enough money to carry me through, but my last year was the most strenuous. As I said before, I lived on ten cents a day for four months. To this my roommate (Dr. Stanford of Philadelphia) can testify, because we were both in the same boat. It was our custom after lectures to buy our groceries on the way home. On one occasion a group of us went into a shop on Seventh street and I purchased my sausage and potatoes, which was my regular fare. I gave the man my last quarter. I think my bill was about fifteen cents, but he gave me thirty-five cents change. I looked at it and saw he had made a mistake and handed him back his quarter saying, "You have given me too much change." One of my friends said, "Why did you do that? You are half-starved, why didn't you keep the change?" I replied, "It was not mine and I did not want it." Thus as I look back on my circumstances, I call that a "high place."

Those three characteristics—love for truth and justice, disposition to shoulder

obligations under adverse circumstances, honesty, with an intense love for my mother, have made it possible for me to do what I have done and am doing, because in working out of the many trying positions in which I have found myself during my life time, I have always aimed to do nothing that I could not justify in my mother's eyes.

I was married to Miss Irene DeMottre, of Boston, in June, 1898, and have two children, a son and a daughter.

I do some general practice, but I pay special attention to electro-therapeutics and the use of the X-rays. I have been fortunate in building up a practice among all classes of people, rich and poor, black and white. I do not believe that my clientele differs much from the average physician of the city. I have published several articles on the use of electricity and the X-rays, one of which placed on a scientific basis, the diffusion of medicaments into the system by the electric current. My Alma Mater honored me in 1906 with the degree of M. A. Wilberforce bestowed the degree of LL. D. in 1911.

Prof. William O. Bundy

Professor W. O. Bundy was born in Tappahannock, Virginia, December 15, 1872, where his father was a Baptist minister for more than thirty years in one church. It was there that his early education was obtained in the public schools. He entered the Normal Department of Howard University, in 1891, where he studied until 1893, at which time he entered the Preparatory Department of the same school. After remaining four years in that Department, he entered the College Department, where he studied another four years, being graduated from there in 1901 with an A. B. degree.

He stood well in his classes, notwith-

standing the fact that he had to work his way through school. He was president of the Eureka for two years and was also president of the "Alpha Phi" Society. He was an active member of the Athletic Association and captain of the baseball team for a season. He took an active part in all phases of athletics of the University.

His career as a teacher began at Cape May, N. J., where he was principal of the High School for three years. From there he went to Ozeana, Virginia, as Principal of Rappahannock Academy. He remained there but one year.

In November, 1904, he married Miss



Prof. William O. Bundy

Elizabeth Elam, a graduate of Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C. They are the parents of three children—two boys and a girl.

Professor Bundy was principal of the High School at Mt. Vernon, Ind., for three years. From there he went to teach mathematics in Houston College, Houston, Texas.. After one year's work in this college he was elected principal of the Dallas High School, Dallas, Texas. He remained there five years, leaving to take the principalship of the Fort Worth High School, which place he now holds.

The superintendent of the Dallas schools is said to have stated that Professor Bundy was the most efficient principal the colored High School has had.

Professor Bundy is making a good record in the Lone Star State and has assisted his people much in the upbuilding of the race. At present he is chairman of the city and county Red Cross and is deputy food administrator for his county. He is in great demand in the southwest as a public speaker and is considered one of the educational leaders in the South.

ALUMNI NOTES

What Howard Graduates Are Doing in Our City Schools

The worth of an institution, like that of an individual, is measured by the amount of service it renders society, either directly or indirectly. Its greatness is tested in a measure by the influence it wields, both locally and nationally.

That Howard has rendered eminent service to the National Capital, as well as to the nation, is an undisputed opinion universally accepted; but to what degree she has been of worth to her immediate environment can only be known through a statement of actual facts, and as one fathoms the depths of the fields of her service here, one finds too large a field of action to treat in so limited a space.

To what extent, then, has Howard University served the city of Washington in any particular field of endeavor? What has she done through any one agency to elevate the masses of the Na-

tion's Capital? What has she done for the moral, mental and physical uplift of the thousands who lie at her very feet?

Men have gone out from her sacred walls inspired by and imbued with the spirit of the Master to minister unto the lowly and give hope unto the sick and weary at heart. Trained physicians has she sent into the highways and byways to fight the forces of an imposed unsanitary environment, the deadly germs of ravishing diseases. They have proved equal to the task beyond a doubt.

To elevate the masses from their thralldom of ignorance, old Howard has reached out her arms to the many able and noble teachers of the public school system of the city, re-enforced them with broader visions, opened unto them larger fields of service, held up to them higher ideals of life and living; ideals which can and must be realized only by lifting the masses to higher plains of life, liberty and happiness. And now, how stately she stands upon the hilltop, reviewing with maternal vigilance and affection her many noble sons and daughters at their daily tasks!

A LIST OF HOWARD GRADUATES NOW TEACHING IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Year.	Department.	Degree.	Name	Position.
1872	Normal	Mr. John C. Nalle	Super'vr 10th Div.
1890	Medical	M. D.	Dr. W. S. Montgomery	" 12th Div.
1918	Teachers College	B. S.	Mr. John C. Bruce	" 13th Div.
1897	Medical	M. D.	Miss Lucy E. Moton	Prin. Miner Nor.
1909	Law	LL. B.	Mr. Garnet Wilkinson	Prin. Dunbar H.
1901	College	A. B.	Mr. D. O. W. Holmes	Tchr. Miner Nor.
1914	(Honorary)	A. M.		
1903	College	A. B.	Mrs. H. B. Allen	" " "
1909	College	A. B.	Mr. G. S. Wormley	" " "
1914	Teachers College	B. S.	Mrs. H. B. Irvin	" " "
1896	Medical	M. D.	Dr. H. L. Bailey	Tchr. High School
1901	College	A. B.	Mr. N. H. Thomas	" " "
1904	Law	LL. B.		
1901	College	A. B.	Mr. J. M. Carter	" " "
1901	Teachers College	Ph. B.	Mrs. M. E. Washington	" " "

1902	College	A. B.	Mr. Walter L. Smith	"	"	"
1904	Teachers College	A. B.	Mr. M. M. Morton	"	"	"
1904	College	A. B.	Mr. Joseph B. Allen	"	"	"
1904	Medical	M. D.	Dr. Sarah Brown	"	"	"
1906	College	A. B.	Mr. Howard M. Thomas	"	"	"
1908	College	A. B.	Miss Lucy D. Slowe	"	"	"
1908	College	A. B.	Miss Julia Brooks	"	"	"
1908	Teachers College	A. B.	Miss Bertha McNeill	"	"	"
1909	Medical	Phar. D.	Dr. Fairfax Brown	"	"	"
1910	College	A. B.	Miss S. N. Meriwether	"	"	"
1910	College	A. B.	Mr. W. C. Chase, Jr.	"	"	"
1912	College	A. B.	Miss Juanita Howard	"	"	"
1912	College	A. B.	Mr. E. P. Westmoreland	"	"	"
1914	Law	LL. B.	Mr. C. N. Thomas	"	"	"
1914	Law	LL. B.	Mr. Henry Murray	"	"	"
1915	College	B. S.	Miss J. L. Harris	"	"	"
1916	Law	LL. B.	Mr. C. L. Pinderhughes	"	"	"
1916	College	A. B.	Miss Pearl Adams	"	"	"
1893	College	A. B.	Mr. N. E. Weatherless	Hd. Dept. Sciences		
1901	Medical	M. D.	Miss H. E. Riggs	Hd. Dept. Eng. & Hist.		
1908	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss Corinne Martin	Asst. Dir. Penm'shp		
1883	Normal-Medical	M. D.	Dr. F. J. Cardoza	Building Prin.		
1896	Dental	DD. S.	Dr. M. I. Williams	"	"	
1896	Law	LL. B.	Mr. A. O. Stafford	"	"	
1896	Law	LL. B.	Mr. M. Grant Lucas	"	"	
1897	College	B. S.				
1899	Law	LL. B., LL. M.	Mr. J. C. Payne	"	"	
1900	Law	LL. M.	Mr. J. E. Syphax	"	"	
1901	Medical	M. D.	Dr. M. E. Gibbs	"	"	
1904	Medical	M. D.	Dr. D. I. Renfro	"	"	
1917	Teachers College	A. B.	Miss M. E. Wilson	"	"	
1906	College	A. B.	Mr. N. B. Staley	Vocational Teacher		
1912	College	A. B.	Miss Nellie Quander	Coaching Tchr.		
1913	Law	LL. B.	Mr. W. L. Browne	Ungraded Teacher		
1914	College	A. B.	Mr. J. I. Minor	Coaching Teacher		
1874	Law	LL. B.	Mr. J. W. Cromwell, Sr.	7th Grade Tchr.		
1884	Normal	Miss A. L. Smith	"	"	"
1890	Medical	M. D.	Dr. C. H. Thomas	"	"	"
1902	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss A. E. Charity	"	"	"
1908	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss K. R. Martin	"	"	"
1908	Teachers College	A. B.	Mr. E. H. Lawson	"	"	"
1911	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss M. A. Martin	"	"	"
1913	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss M. F. Quander	"	"	"
1913	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss Anna Payne	"	"	"
1875	Normal and Prep.	Miss Emma V. Smith	6th Grade Tchr.		
1895	Normal	Miss Isabel Sidney	"	"	"
1911	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss Emma R. Clarke	"	"	"
1912	Law	LL. B.	Mr. R. A. Gillen	"	"	"

1871	Normal and Prep.	Miss E. L. Fisher	5th Grade Tchr.
1883	Normal	Miss D. E. Smith	" " "
1898	Law	LL. B., LL. M.	Mr. M. M. Marshall	" " "
1900	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss E. V. Campbell	" " "
1902	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss M. L. Mason	" " "
1902	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss E. Robinson	" " "
1910	College	A. B.	Miss Norma E. Boyd	" " "
1913	College	A. B.	Miss F. L. Letcher	" " "
1911	College	A. B.	Miss H. F. Jones	4th Grade Tchr.
1902	Teachers College	Pd. B.	Miss J. C. Williamson	3d Grade Tchr.
1916	Law	LL. B.	Mr. J. A. Richardson	" " "
1900	Medical	Phar. D.	Dr. A. B. Coleman	2d Grade Tchr.
1913	College	A. B.	Miss Olive Jones	" " "
1914	College	A. B.	Miss G. C. Townes	" " "
1915	Academy	Miss Mildred Jones	" " "
1917	College	A. B.	Miss M. C. Murdock	" " "
1912	College	A. B.	Miss E. P. Shippen	1st Grade Tchr.
1903	Teachers College	Miss Ida Freeman	Kindergarten Prin.
1906	Teachers College	Miss C. E. Murray	" "
1907	Teachers College	Miss E. B. Harnage	" "
1903	Teachers College	Mrs. A. S. Moore	" Tchr.
1910	College	A. B.	Mr. J. Clifford (On Leave of Absence)	
1913	College	A. B.	Mr. C. O. Lewis (" " " ")	

Howard is proud of her graduates, of their marked success and various achievements, of their humble service and lofty ideals. She is gratified, too, to know that so many have felt the need of her presence and have sought the stamp of her impress in their individual struggles for greater success and larger service.

"The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The impulse of a wordless prayer,
The dream of love and *truth*.

"The longing after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry,
The striving after better hopes,
These things shall never die."

G. SMITH WORMLEY, '09.

AFTER about twenty months' service in training camps and foreign battlefields, our boys are coming home one by one and dropping in to look us over. We

want these Alumni Notes to contain personal briefs about these men, from time to time, telling what men have returned and what each did. Send in such infor-

mation about "grads" who saw service in this war. Here are a few of the kind we mean.

A. B. CURLEY, *College '11, Law '15*, after training at Des Moines, was commissioned First Lieutenant of Infantry. His qualifications as an accountant, the development of which qualifications he owes to the Treasurer Park's Office, were soon discovered. As a result, he was made Exchange Officer of the 368th, at Meade, and Assistant Disbursing Officer of the 92d Division, in France. His was an exceptional honor, since he was the only Negro in the army serving in that capacity. His office accounted for funds amounting to over \$5,000,000; and on one occasion, during the absence of his superior officer, he personally disbursed over a million francs. He holds highly commendatory letters from every officer under whom he served, and was recommended for appointment to the Quartermaster's Corps. Lieutenant Curley has just been appointed instructor in the Dunbar High School, Washington, D. C.

CAPTAIN CHARLES GARVIN, *College '11, Medical '15*, started the honor list by being the first Negro commissioned, the only Negro given a turn at the War College, and the first Negro to be promoted to a captaincy for efficient service on this side. He went to France with the 367th Infantry, the famous original *Buffaloes*. Some of the boys say that if efficiency counts, it ought to be "Major Charlie" by this time.

CAPTAIN GARVIN'S classmate in medicine, Dr. J. Edwin Lee, has also made a fine record in the Medical Corps of the Army. He, too, was promoted to the rank of Captain for efficient service.

EVERYBODY at Freedmen's Hospital knew Dr. T. Edward Jones, who was especially expert with the ether cone for several years. Well, everybody in the country knows now, or ought to know, that former Lieutenant, now Captain

Jones, of the Medical Corps, was promoted and decorated for bravery on the field of action, under galling shell and machine gun fire. He is too modest to tell just what he did, but the boys say he walked out and got the wounded men with the same coolness that was his when he was putting a patient to sleep for an operation. Oh, yes, he's a Howard man! That's what we call the *Howard Stain*.

EVERYBODY remembers Nathan Goodloe, *College '17*. He got commissioned and went to France, as Lieutenant Goodloe, where he had about the same exciting experiences as any other officer of similar rank. But his old habit of leadership would not bear the regular routine; so one day, while fighting in the Argonne, with the 368th Machine Gun Company, the battalion found itself in difficulties before the superior numbers of the enemy. Excitement ran high when the order to withdraw was given, and a disorderly rout was imminent. It is said that right here Goodloe stepped into the limelight and saved the day. His example of leadership and bravery was so contagious that the battalion was pulled together, and disaster prevented. For this, he was cited in General Orders by the Divisional Commander for bravery in action.

THE fellows say that Lieutenant Clai-bourn George, *Teachers' College '15, Law '17*, proved one of the best officers in the division. On several occasions he was in command of his company and enjoyed the reputation of being particularly calm under fire, or when excitement ran high. Lieut. George was a good man on the football field for a number of years, where he learned to be cool; for the gridiron is a first class training school.

LIEUTENANT FRANK COLEMAN, *College '13*, is also back with good looks, good health, and a splendid record. He carries a big notch in his pistol representing a German officer. Lieutenant Coleman was an instructor in physics before he left

to kill Huns. He was recently appointed instructor in the Armstrong Technical High School of Washington, D. C.

CHARLIE LANE, *Law '16*, made a notable record "Over There." He was a member of the 92d Division Staff, Judge Advocate Department. He was called to appear before courts composed of white officers only. The fact that he was retained in his position until the 92d returned is an indication of his efficiency. There's no question about it, Charlie made a brilliant record for old Howard.

HOWARD H. LONG, *Teachers College, '15*, was Battalion Liaison Officer. His duty was to keep up communication with all troops. Through his efforts, contact was kept with the advancing battalion. His responsibility was great, but Howard was equal to the undertaking. He covered himself with glory.

M. G. McADEN, *Teachers College, '16*, saw hard service in the Meuse-Argonne sector and in the Marbache sector. His conduct was reported as valiant under fire.

JESSE HESLIP, *College '17*, one of Howard's star debaters in the days before he helped to chase the Boche out of France, served as Judge Advocate of the General Court of the 368th Infantry, Machine Gun Company. Lieutenant Heslip enjoyed his battle with wits as well as with the Germans. Though he was reported, unofficially however, *killed, wounded and captured*, he has returned the picture of health.

LOUIS R. MEHLINGER, *Law '19*, was Regimental Intelligence Officer. The boys say that he was a moral hero, for he fought every attempt to injure the colored soldier's cause. He became a favorite because of his fearlessness in opposing any injustice or insult aimed at his race.

MISS BESSIE NELMS, *Teachers College, '16*, is teaching in the State Normal School of Montgomery, Alabama. From truly Howard combination, both wearing

all reports she is having merited success.

DR. E. C. WIGGINS, *Medical '17*, made a flying visit to the Capital, during the month. Of course he looked in on the Medical School. He is practicing in St. Louis, and if prosperity can be reflected in the appearance, "Doc" must be holding things down in grand style.

DR. FRANK SYKES, *Dental '18*, has hung his shingle up in Anniston, Ala. If Frank puts as much "stuff" on his practice as he used to put on the ball, he is assured of a record as enviable as his athletic renown.

DR. C. C. LATHERS, *Medical '11*, has been appointed Assistant in Dermatology.

DR. P. M. MURRAY, *Medical '14*, has been appointed Assistant Surgeon in Freedmen's Hospital.

DR. L. H. BROWN, *College '14, Medical '18*, has been appointed Resident Anaesthetist in Freedmen's Hospital.

DR. NORMAN W. HARRIS, *Medical '15*, has been appointed Resident House Physician in Freedmen's Hospital.

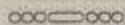
DR. WILEY M. WILSON, *Medical '18*, and DR. C. M. D. HARLEE, *College '14, Medical '18*, are internes in Freedmen's Hospital.

PROFESSOR H. C. BINFORD, *College '07*, has shown his true Howard spirit by sending his son, Claxton, to Howard, where he is a member of the sophomore class. Mr. Binford was one of the most scholarly, gentlemanly, and dependable students in the University during the nineties. He has been principal of the high school at Huntsville, Ala., his native city, for seventeen years. From 1905-08 he taught in the Baltimore High School.

MRS. MARY WOOD BINFORD, wife of Professor Binford, was one of the most popular girls in Miner Hall during the nineties. The Binfords are, therefore, a truly Howard combination, both wearing

the college degree. Besides Claxton, there are two other boys and two girls, all of whom are planning to become Howardites some day.

MISS MARY S. HUNDLEY, *College '17*, has resigned her teachership in the Huntsville, Ala., High School, to become head of the department of English in the Manassas Industrial School, Va. She visited her Alma Mater recently.



Letters from the Alumni

MR. J. M. ELLIS, a prominent lawyer in Oak Hill, W. Va., writes in part: "I was on the 29th of January appointed School Land Commissioner, by the Circuit Judge of Fayette County. * * * I am the first colored man that has ever held an office of this kind in West Virginia. I have been very busy trying to get the affairs of the office arranged; that together with my law practice has kept me very busy. * * * Please send the RECORD to the following gentlemen: Mr. Brown W. Payne, Beckley, W. Va., and Mr. J. H. Love, Montgomery, W. Va.; they are both graduates of Howard. * * * I have a client who saw the first RECORD that you sent me, and he says that he wants to take it. He is not a graduate of any school, but a true race man and a constant reader of Negro literature. * * * I am President of the Negro Bar Association of West Virginia. We will meet in June. All of the Negro lawyers who have not taken the RECORD will have to take it when I meet them at the Association."

MR. W. EDWARD ROBINSON, Principal of the Rappahannock Industrial Academy, of Oxena, Va., writes: "I am glad to see that somebody is beginning to think of the Secondary Schools. With the Academy gone, Howard will do well to encourage the smaller schools, that they may grow the timber for higher structures."

Miss B. BURSON sends the following message from Dallas, Texas: "The HOWARD RECORD is very interesting, and

I certainly did enjoy reading it. I am a subscriber and I am very proud of it. I shall answer the Alumni Roll Call with one dollar also. I am teaching History in the High School here now, and I have one class in English. * * * Miss Chase, H. U. '14, is also teaching in the High School here."

MR. CARL MURPHY, who recently resigned his position in the University to edit the *Afro-American*, sends these assuring words: "I am glad to see that the University has organized what seems to be a publicity bureau. You can count on the *Afro-American* to give activities at Howard the widest publicity. * * * Howard men here have expressed their delight at the reorganization of the University. My best wishes for a bigger and better Howard."

PROFESSOR LEONARD F. MORSE, who holds the Chair of Psychology and Education, in the State Agricultural and Mechanical College, Normal, Ala., sends his greetings in these words: "I read the November issue (THE RECORD) today for the first time. So delighted am I with it that I am subscribing at once. Please begin with the November number and let me have all that have as yet been published. Not a day passes but that I not only think of my dear Alma Mater, but speak of it, so proud am I of it. I not only speak in words but try constantly to speak of it in the deeds of my daily life. If you know of the whereabouts of the Teachers College Class of '15 I shall be glad to hear of them. I seldom hear from my teachers and schoolmates."

THANKS TO THE ALUMNI FOR THEIR LOYAL SUPPORT OF THE RECORD. EVERY MAIL BRINGS SUBSCRIPTIONS. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, AND BE SURE TO ENCLOSE AT LEAST THREE SUBSCRIPTIONS AND A MODEST WORD ABOUT YOURSELF. GIVE DATE OF YOUR GRADUATION, DEGREE, AND THE SCHOOL

FROM WHICH YOU WERE GRADUATED. IF YOU HAVE NOT A DEGREE, BUT STUDIED AT HOWARD EVEN ONE DAY, LET

US HEAR FROM YOU. IF YOU HAVE HAD RECENT MILITARY SERVICE, MENTION ALL THE FACTS.

UNIVERSITY NOTES

The Howard Convocation

THE Second Annual Howard Convocation under the direction of the School of Theology was held on February 18-20, 1919.

Last year, as the nation was in the midst of the Great War, a representative company of pastors and Christian workers was invited to the University to confer upon a vital subject, viz., "Effective Christianity in the Present World Crisis." Christianity was challenged by the emergence of a flood of hate and greed, of ruthlessness and terrorism in those very countries where Christianity had supposedly been dominant for centuries. The faith of some was shaken. The fears of many were aroused lest our civilization might go down as had those of the past. The manifest helpfulness of this Convocation to those attending it justified the renewal of the effort to secure this year the presence of a like representative company to consider a similar theme, "Church Leadership in Social and Religious Readjustments Following the War."

The world is in the process of re-making. The marvelous inventions, the mechanical appliances, the marshalling of material resources during the war have been attended by no less wonderful and revolutionary changes in the political sphere. The Czar and the Kaiser are gone. Where five years ago autocracy seemed secure, Bolshevism is rampant today. This is the age of democracy, but in some countries the *demos* seems *crazy*, intoxicated by the possession of power which it does not know how to use. Revolutionary, too, are the move-

ments which are taking place in the social and industrial spheres. Thousands of women in unusual occupations, the high cost of living, the burden of war debts, maladjustments between capital and labor, the sometimes arbitrary and sometimes just demands of industrial groups, the demobilization of two million men, the new world-wide view which the war has brought to the average American, indicate a few of the problems to be solved, and the changing attitude of the people. What the outcome of all this political and social turmoil is to be, no man knows, but this much is certain, the church is being profoundly affected by it and in turn the church will play an important part in whatever readjustments are made.

The Convocation speakers sought to interpret the meaning of present tendencies and to point out the methods by which the church may lead in the path of progress. During the entire Convocation, it was evident that all felt the deep seriousness and significance of this day of the Lord, and that it would largely depend upon the church whether this is to be a day of darkness or the dawn which is ushering in the time when the will of God shall be done "on earth as it is in heaven," and when (to quote the Interchurch Emergency Fund appeal) "American Democracy shall have the same meaning that Christ put into the Kingdom of God."

Without attempting to report in detail the many excellent addresses given or to summarize adequately the many practical suggestions made, mention may be made of a few of the distinguished guests whose contributions to the Convocation were noteworthy. Dr. Henry

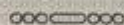
A. Atkinson, Secretary of the Church Peace Union, in his addresses brought a note of contagious optimism based upon a wide experience, "Concerning Men and Things" and looked forward to the "New World Order." Dr. Harry A. Garfield, President of Williams College, made an earnest and logical plea for the application of Christian principles to international relations. Chaplain Daniel Couve, of Paris, France, charmed us all by his attractive personality, by his lucid presentation of the religious situation in France and by his pathetic appeal for aid in developing a type of democratic Christianity in his country, where in the minds of the masses Christianity is still identified with autocracy and reactionary interests. Dr. George E. Haynes, Director of Negro Economics, Department of Labor, drew from a vast fund of facts and first hand experiences and personal investigations as he made it clear that Negro labor needs protection and guidance as it rises to the sturdy independence of which it is rapidly proving itself capable in every department. Dr. W. L. Darby, of the Presbyterian Board of Missions, now Y. M. C. A. Secretary at Quantico, and Chaplain W. A. Wright, formerly of the U. S. Transport Service, now stationed at Walter Reed Hospital, expressed the conviction, frequently emphasized by others, that the churches must get together as the allied armies did, with a common program and a united effort, that "Community Service" must take the place of "sectarian services," that what has been done so effectively in cantonment and at the battle front by the combined effort of war work agencies, must now be done in city and town by a united church. Local pastors and professors responded generously to the invitation to speak, with addresses of great interest and value. The Convocation sermon by the President of the University on "The Challenge of Freedom" was a ringing appeal to men to arise and follow Christ, out from confining prisons and fettering conventionalities to the freedom of the

Spirit and to the large constructive tasks that await them.

It was generally felt that in spite of the almost criminal unpreparedness of our churches for the great crisis and in spite of a lack of organization and of machinery whereby the inner spirit of the churches might function effectively, it was, nevertheless, out of the church that the men and the money came pouring into the channels, like the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and the K. of C., which were partially prepared for the tasks of the hour. It was recognized, however, that the church needed reconstruction, if it was to lead in the great readjustments now taking place.

The closing address by Mr. Emmett J. Scott gave an admirable outline of a constructive program for churches and other Christian organizations to follow, and summed up in a practical way many of the ideas advanced by others throughout the different sessions.

The Convocation has not only been an inspiration to those on "The Hill," but through the hearty cooperation of the Alumni has served to bring the University into closer touch with the community at large.



The Honorable J. Edward Barry Rhetorical Contest

THE HONORABLE J. EDWARD BARRY Rhetorical Contest, under the auspices of the class in Public Speaking, was held in the Rankin Memorial Chapel on the twenty-first of February. Professor Leonard Z. Johnson, the instructor in Public Speaking, adroitly built his program around a patriotic theme, "The Modern Spirit of Democracy." The program was arranged so that each of the eight contestants had an equal chance to display his elocutionary powers, each delivering two selections, one in prose and the other in poetry.

The contestants were in fine form and delivered their declamations with such uniform excellence that the judges

found it difficult to decide which had won the ten dollar prize. After much deliberation, they concluded that the prize should be awarded Mr. Edward M. Johnson, '19. The other contestants were Mr. James L. Harris, '20; Miss Lucy C. Cash, '19; Mr. Norman L. McGhee, '20; Miss Ruth L. Stephenson, '19; Mr. John P. Murchison, '20; Mr. Albert R. Hughes, '20; and Miss May Miller, '20.



Edward M. Johnson, '19

It would be difficult to overrate the excellence of the program. In addition to the declamations delivered, there were two pleasing and classical piano selections rendered by Mr. James L. Pinn and Miss Grace L. Randolph. The Girls' Glee Club sang with great sweetness and spirit "Indian Love Song" and "Springtime."

The judges were Miss Mary P. Burrill, instructor in English, Armstrong Technical High School; Mr. L. M. Hershaw, and Professor E. C. Williams.



Maynard Prize Debate

THE Maynard Prize Debate, given under the direction of the Maynard Lit-



A. T. Coleman, '20

erary Society of the School of Theology, was held in the Rankin Memorial Chapel Friday, March the seventh. The Reverend D. Butler Pratt, Dean of the School of Theology, presided.

The subject for debate, "Resolved: That a League of Nations Should Now be Established to Secure Permanent Peace," was ably discussed by both sides, but in the opinion of the judges the negative side presented the better argument. The speakers of the evening were: Af-

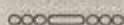


W. M. Gibson, '21

firmative, Messrs. F. J. Bailey and J. A. Dames; negative, Messrs. A. T. Coleman and W. M. Gibson. Mr. Gibson was awarded the twelve dollar prize for making the best speech of the evening, and Mr. Coleman was awarded the second prize of eight dollars.

The judges of the debate were The Honorable Robert H. Terrell, The Reverend J. E. Moorland, and The Reverend C. M. Tanner. The decision was announced by The Honorable Robert H. Terrell.

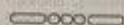
A characteristically fine address was made by President J. Stanley Durkee. The program was greatly enhanced by two musical selections rendered by Professor W. H. Lewis.



President Durkee Speaks to Fraternity Men

IN answer to the request made by the fraternities of the University, through their inter-fraternity committee, President Durkee kindly consented to speak to them on Wednesday, February 23, upon the subject, "How the Fraternities Can Best Help the President in Bringing About a More Efficient University." President Durkee in telling and inspiring words unfolded his plans for a bigger and better Howard. He pointed out the things that the fraternities might do to help him in his task of improvement. He suggested that the fraternities could do much in this direction by bringing into realization some of the following things: (1) A memorial gate at the Sixth Street entrance; (2) a memorial gate at the Fourth Street entrance; (3) a trysting place such as those at Yale, Harvard and other larger institutions; (4) a park to be made of the corner lot on Georgia Avenue and Howard Place; (5) a number of fifty dollar scholarships to be used in stimulating the preparatory schools in fitting men to enter Howard. The words of the President were a challenge to every Howard man and can but serve to cause everyone to

measure himself according to the stride which the President is setting. At the close of the address, the President was given a rising vote of thanks. The *Howard Clap* and the *Howard Yell*, as given by real Howard men, were the fitting end to the occasion.



THE SURGEON GENERAL of the United States Public Health Service invited the several faculties of the University to attend the official motion picture exhibition of the film, "Fit to Win," on the night of February 14 in the University Chapel. President Durkee gave enthusiastic indorsement to the nation-wide campaign to blot out social diseases.

ON February 17, the old Main Building, without confiding in anyone, broke forth in flames while a number of classes were in session. The fire started in the belfry, and for a time attracted the eyes of all Washington. The prophets say that the sight was symbolic of the big educational blaze that is about to draw all eyes Howardward. Very little damage was done except to the records for clearing three-storied buildings; and the gallons of water poured into the building gave the corridors and stairs a refreshing bath.

DR. HARRY A. GARFIELD, President of Williams College, introduced by President Durkee as *the man who kept us cold last winter*, spoke at Chapel, February 18. His subject was the League of Nations. He sees in the League a movement towards living together in brotherly love and a securing of an opportunity for all men.

MR. NEYAL THOMAS, *or*, the silver-tongued orator of the public school system, spoke at the Chapel hour, on February 25, for the Near East Movement. The faculty and students responded with \$109.62.

SISTER KATHERINE BLACKBURN, Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., Colored

Branch, of Cape Town, South Africa, spoke at Chapel, on February 11. She became a missionary in 1907, and has since seen service in the blackest parts of Africa. She reproduced some of her experiences with the cannibals, and painted a picture of some of the gruesome atrocities in the Belgium Congo.

DR. CLARENCE TRUE WILSON, Secretary of the Board of Temperance of M. E. Church, eulogized the late Theodore Roosevelt, during the Chapel hour of March 6. His discourse was a copious flow of majestic eloquence, portraying the nobility and loftiness of the character of Mr. Roosevelt, whom he knew intimately as a neighbor. He rehearsed, with graceful ease, the career of the illustrious American, showing that prominence came at a time when an honest man was most needed,—“at a time when politicians were so crooked that it was necessary to dig their graves with augers.” Mr. Roosevelt's successful career was attributed to his profound knowledge of the Bible and his sincere belief in its teachings, for which reason he espoused at all times the cause of the meek and lowly.

BISHOP THIRKIELD, formerly President of Howard University, paid the faculty and students a visit at Chapel, on February 18. As soon as he stepped upon the platform, the *Howard Clap* greeted him. He spoke briefly of his hopes for Howard. He said that he thought one of his hopes had been realized (referring to the fire in the Main Building); to wit, that Howard University should become a pillar of fire illuminating the nation.

ON the evening of March 6 Mr. Hubert Harrison of New York City spoke before the “Social Science Club” on the “League of Nations and the Darker Races.” Mr. Harrison doubts the sincerity of the “League” in its aim to prevent war, and points out that it is similar to a gigantic trust or plunderbund with the tacit purpose of exploiting the

darker races of the world. As a substitute for the present constitution of the “League of Nations,” he suggested the internationalization of the German African colonies. The talk was, indeed, inspiring and will no doubt lead to much Pan-African thought in the University.

DEAN KELLY MILLER, of the College of Arts and Sciences, has been singularly honored by the State College of Pennsylvania. He has been invited to perform the duties of the “College Preacher,” on May 11, speaking to the faculty and students three times during the day. The term, “College Preacher,” is well known to the Northern universities, which aim to bring before their students, during the course of the year, a number of distinguished men. Such persons are known as “College Preachers.”

DEAN MOORE, of the Teachers College, has been granted a leave of absence for three months, at the urgent request of prominent educational agencies, for the purpose of making a tour through the Southern States and assisting in mapping out a comprehensive program for the educational reconstruction of the South. Howard University will extend her influence far beyond the present limits by the contribution of Dean Moore's service to this larger work of national welfare and uplift.

MR. CHARLES H. WESLEY, Instructor in History, has an article on Abraham Lincoln in the January number of *The Journal of Negro History*. Mr. Wesley has done some very scholarly work in bringing to light facts about Lincoln that have not appeared before in periodicals. He gives startling information about Mr. Lincoln's attitude towards the colonization of the American Negro. The article is ably supported by records to substantiate the author's assertions.

MONSIEUR METZ PAUL TULLUS LOCHARD, Instructor in French, has just finished a book of French poems and an-

other book on French Literature. The preface of the first book has been written by Professor Louisaux of Columbia University; the preface of the second by Monsieur Gurard, Member of the French Academy.

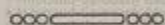
PROFESSOR MONTGOMERY GREGORY has resumed his duties at the University. Professor Gregory was commissioned First Lieutenant in the National Army, and was stationed at Des Moines, Iowa. He returns with his pristine vigor and optimism for his work.

MONSIEUR CLARANCE ALEXANDRE GUILLOT, Instructor in French, has returned from overseas. He was commissioned shortly after America's entrance into the war, and was sent to France as an interpreter. He wears the emblematic "Buffalo."

In reply to the inquiry of "A Student," relative to the University's policy governing the admission of married students, Secretary Cook transmits the following information:

"It is not the policy of the University to refuse to take married students. There is a rule which provides that any student of Howard University who marries while a student thereby severs his or her relationship. It has always been the policy of the University to discourage student marriages, but marriage has not been pronounced upon as a reason for exclusion from the school.

"All cases of married people entering Howard University for the first time have been treated upon their own merits. The rule with respect to students being dropped upon marriage, is the expression of the judgment that students are not expected to marry."



UNDERGRADUATE LIFE

The Kappa Sigma Banquet

THE Kappa Sigma Debating Society held its annual banquet on Friday night, March 7, in the Assembly Room of Miner Hall. From the hour of nine until one, the following morning, no less than ninety gay-spirited young men and women feasted among the palms and in the haze of the most unique and most beautiful electrical displays ever enjoyed "On the Hill." There was a suggestion of coziness brought about by the low ceiling of lattice work, which was studded with Japanese lanterns of all colors; and to add flavor to it all, low strains of music pervaded an atmosphere sweetened by the odors from roses and carnations.

It was truly an evening crowned with dignity. At one table were seated the President and the members of the Faculty Committee on Debates; at another, those who had made splendid records in collegiate debates; at another, the offi-

cers of the society; and at still another, those who have shown ability and promise on the rostrum.

After a series of short speeches by the officers of the Kappa Sigma Society, giving the history, scope, and needs of Kappa Sigma, and after a series of speeches dealing with the relations of Kappa Sigma to the University life, by representatives of the debating talent of the four classes, the banqueters turned their attention to the thoughts contributed by the President and the Faculty Committee. President Durkee, a debater himself, whose record in intercollegiate contests was unbroken for success, during his undergraduate life at Bates, was especially qualified to lead off on the subject of "The Place of the Debater in Our World Life." He showed very clearly what a marvelous spell skilful oratory and persuasion may cast upon one's audience. He also set forth his plans for the future of debating in the University. He closed by as-

sure the Society that he was wholly in sympathy with their work and would always stand ready to render service whenever his help was needed.

Dr. Leonard Z. Johnson, the instructor in Public Speaking, addressed himself to the same general topic, delivering an exceptionally fine address. He covered the entire field by showing in a concrete manner the debater's place in the various professions and in other walks of life.

Professor Gregory, for a number of years the successful coach of Howard 'Varsity debating teams, dwelt on the debater's place in military life, showing what an advantage the debater has over his rivals in rising to high rank.

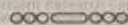
Professor Locke, a member of the Faculty Committee on Debates, discussed the effects of debating, showing what dangers lurk in the cultivating of such an art, as well as the obvious benefits derived therefrom.

Other speeches were made by Captain Campbell Johnson, Commanding Officer of the R. O. T. C., at Howard University; Mr. R. E. Carey, of last year's debating team; Mr. A. C. Payne, of last year's team; Mr. Douglas, also of last year's team; and Lieutenant John Love, a former president of the Society. Captain Johnson emphasized the importance of one's being able to express oneself, especially in military life. Mr. Carey's discourse was on the debater's place in our present international affairs. Mr. Payne set forth the many benefits derived from debating, and advised the Society to be diligent and foster interest in the work of the future. Mr. Douglas spoke on the respect that the debater gains because of his ability to think in a straight line, his acquisition of general knowledge furnished by the practice, and his reputation as a champion of righteous causes. Lieutenant Love brought the speech-making to a close by expressing his joy at being privileged to meet once more with the members of the Society which meant

so much to him during his undergraduate days.

The toastmaster, Mr. Arnett Lindsay, the able president of Kappa Sigma, manifested his originality and adeptness in introducing the speakers.

It was regretted that Professor Houston, Head of the Department of English and Chairman of the Faculty Committee on Debates, whose industry and interest have given new life and prosperity to the debating activity, could not be present. Likewise, the Society regretted the absence of Professor Tunnell, a member of the Faculty Committee on Debates, and for a number of years the coach of the Howard "gladiators," when Howard's name on the platform was most feared.



The Delta Sigma Theta Reception

THE formal reception of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority was held on Tuesday night, February 25. For the occasion, Splauding Hall was transformed with tasteful decorations into the parlors of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority. The guests were met by maids who conducted them first into the "rest room," thence to the "dance hall," where they were greeted in a unique way,—“Come and trip it as ye go on the light fantastic toe.” As Cole's Orchestra began the sweet strains of music, Mr. Kelly Miller, Jr., flashed and displayed floodlight, moonlight, sunlight, and sunset, while the guests danced merrily on.

In the *Garden of Allah*, the guests sat and chatted, breathing the sweet perfume of the flowers and vines, and watching intently the gold fish swimming peacefully in their brook. Meanwhile, the eye caught new pleasures, particularly the homelike fireplace in the distant corner. On and on the guests danced in the moonlight till they lingered at the fountain from which the punch flowed.

After the refreshments were served, the feature of the reception, namely, the

pageant which portrayed the different stages in the progress of women in America, was presented by the members of the Sorority. The first group represented the various types of women from Pocahontas, through the colonial period and the beginning of the Republic, to the entrance of women into the professions. The second group exhibited notable women who have accomplished much for the Negro race. The final group represented modern women, and celebrated the noblest part played by American women in the Great War.

The pageant was followed by an exhibition dance by Miss Nannie Green and Mr. William Lofton. *Stand by the Yanks*, words and music by Miss Nannie Board (Delta Sigma Theta), and the *Sorority Song*, words by Miss Florence Dykes (Delta Sigma Theta), were heartily sung by all. A few more dances and the autographs completed a night of joyous memories. All departed, impressed with the poet's lines: "We've met,

Go now and forget it—if you can."



Phi Beta Sigma Reception

THE Alpha Chapter of the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity held its annual formal reception at the Chapter House, 325 T Street N. W., Friday evening, February 21. The house was tastefully decorated with evergreen and palms, intermingled with the colors of "Old Howard." There was dancing, followed by a sumptuous menu. The following named honorary members were in attendance: Professor T. W. Turner, Professor Alain Locke, and Mr. G. Smith Wormley. The evening was enjoyably spent and every one left very happy and much impressed with the successful affair.



Y.W.C.A. Vesper Services

THE University Y. W. C. A. held its annual Grace Dodge memorial service in Rankin Memorial Chapel Sunday, February 9. It was through the influence of

Miss Grace Dodge that the National Young Women's Christian Association was formed, and at the suggestion of Howard University the service in her memory is observed throughout our country.

Miss Elizabeth Carter, executive worker of the War Work Council of Y. W. C. A., spoke upon "Lessons from the Life of Miss Grace Dodge." Miss Carter was introduced by Miss Bagnall, President of the University branch. The address was instructive, interesting and inspiring. Three underlying principles of the life of Miss Dodge, and, consequently, of the work of the Y. W. C. A., were impressed upon the girls; namely, education, cooperation and protection.



THE first two lectures, of the course arranged by Miss Hardwick, to the girls of Miner Hall, were delivered on February 13 and 19, by Dr. W. S. Brown. Dr. Brown attracted all of the girls by her winning personality, while she gave valuable information on the subject of Hygiene.

THE W. C. T. U. presented Rev. Emory B. Smith, of Lincoln Memorial Temple, at the regular meeting Sunday, February 23, at 7 P. M. He gave a most interesting address on "Expect Great Things of God and Attempt Great Things for God."

THE two Bible Classes of the Y. W. C. A. are increasing steadily, maintaining an average attendance of thirty girls each Sunday. Others are urged to join.

THE Y. W. C. A. of Howard University was extended a cordial invitation by Miss Carter, the executive worker of the War Work Council for Washington, D. C., to render a special musical selection at the opening of the New Recreation Center, corner of 14th and R. Streets N. W.

MISS HELEN TUCK, Girls' Work Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., who is at

present stationed at the Recreation Center, presented the possibilities of Y. W. C. A. work as a vocation to the girls, at the regular meeting on Sunday, February 16.

THE young ladies of Miner Hall entertained their guests on Saturday, February 22, at a George Washington Festival, in Spaulding Hall. The company was dressed to represent the historical characters of that time. George Washington, Martha Washington, colonial ladies and gentlemen, Indians and gypsies, all formed part of the company. The social took on the atmosphere of that day. Gay, frivolous and attractive maidens, attended by gallant, chivalrous young men, made a congenial group, who enjoyed the pleasures of the evening.

THE young ladies of the Senior Class were invited by the College Women's Club to visit their club on Saturday, February 15. The Howard girls appreciated the cordial spirit of the college women representing institutions of learning of both the East and West. The discussion on "Problems of Labor" was spicy, interesting and instructive.

THE Ira Aldridge Club met Monday, February 17, in Library Hall, at which time the following officers were installed:

Helen Lawrence, President.
Viola Tyler, Vice President.
Ruth Holmes, Secretary.
Alma Johnson, Treasurer.
Stanley M. Douglas, Chaplain.

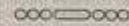
THE Club has started with the same energy and enthusiasm as of old. The Ira Aldridge Club, which was organized by the class of '20, accepts for membership the freshmen of each alternate year. Many interesting things have been planned for the work of the year. Among the most important is a Pageant to be given on the University Campus, during the early spring.

Among the many "Howardites" who went from us to the fields of France,

Captain Dent, Lieutenants Goodloe, Heslip, Koger, Middleton, George, Curley, Coleman and Steele, Sergeants Robert Green, Burkie Jackson, Claude Blackman, and Corporals Hardy B. Ruffin and David Best, have made visits to their Alma Mater. We may look for all our boys soon. The entire 92nd Division is on its way back to the United States.

Howard's initial victory of the year was administered to her old rival, Hampton, by the basketball team; score, 38-13. Let us keep the ball a-rolling.

The Kappa Sigma Debating Society announces that the intercollegiate triangular debate for the present year will not be held with Atlanta and Fisk Universities. Because of the conditions made by the interruption of war, Fisk University will not be able to debate this year. An intercollegiate debate with Wilberforce, however, is being considered.



Who's Who at Howard

MR. JAMES E. STRATTON, a graduate of the Commercial College, now a student in the Law School, has decided to give up his study of law temporarily and his position as personal secretary to Secretary George W. Cook, to accept a very attractive offer as salesman for the firm of C. H. James & Son, a wholesale produce house in Charleston, West Virginia. Mr. Stratton hopes to be able later to continue his study of law. He has shown himself a young man of great promise. We feel confident, therefore, that he will succeed in his new endeavor.

WE wish to call attention to the creditable showing made by Miss Helen Lawrence, '20, in the recent tryouts for the play to be staged by the University Dramatic Club. Miss Lawrence was persuaded by her friends to compete for the leading part in the play. Her first attempt, which won her the honor, warrants the confidence of her friends in her histrionic ability.

MISS JENNIE MUSTAPHA, '19, has won an unusual honor. She has been appointed an Assistant in English and given a Freshman section. She had so distinguished herself for high scholarship in her English classes, including Literature, Composition, Anglo-Saxon, and Middle English, that when the war caused a dearth of instructors, and the disbanding of the S. A. T. C. an increase in the student body, Miss Mustapha was recommended for the position, which she is now successfully filling.

MISS E. MAY HARPER, '19, has been given charge of a section in Zoology. She is one of the few young ladies who

have shown unusual ability in the sciences and mathematics. She is doing her part towards making the "student-instructor" experiment a policy of the University.

MR. E. M. JOHNSON, '19, did credit to the class in Public Speaking and to himself in the recent declamation contest. The judges unanimously pronounced him the best speaker of the evening.

MERIT in every field ought to be commended. Mr. Percy Richardson, '20, has earned a place in this column for his splendid work in the recent Hampton-Howard basketball game.

COUNTERWEIGHTS

A MISS-TAKE.

"A girl's social success is rather a paradoxical triumph."

"How so?"

"Because it is a case where a miss is a hit."

THE H. C. OF L.

"Mary had a little lamb."

Observe the tense, we pray,

For with the prices that prevail

It wouldn't be today.

ANOTHER BOOST IN PRICES.

Captain—"Fifty cents to stay on this deck."

Moses (on his honeymoon)—"Oh! I thought this was the quarter deck!"

IN THE BONE-DRY REGIONS.

Ahrens—"If Columbus could discover a new world in 1492 with three schooners, what could a man discover today with three schooners?"

Atwood—"The nearest police station."

MOORE AND MOORE.

Owen Moore went out one day,
Owen Moore than he could pay;
Owen Moore returned, they say,
Owen Moore.

—Wheaton College Record.

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AIRY ABOUT IT.

"Where are you going, John?"

"To raise the wind."

"What for?"

"To meet a draft."—*Boston Transcript.*

HOW COULD HE!

"I'm terribly worried. I wrote Jack in my last letter to forget that I had told him I didn't mean to reconsider my decision not to change my mind, and he seems to have misunderstood me."—*Life.*

UNUSUAL SPARROW.

The native minister was telling the missionary in charge of his district that a sparrow had built a nest on the roof of his house.

"Is there anything in the nest yet?" asked the missionary.

"Yes," said the Indian brother, proud of his English, "the sparrow has pups."—*The World Outlook.*

THE WAR IS NOT OVER FOR

HARRY.

Jane Willis—"You look as if you had lost your last friend. What is wrong?"

Marie Gillis—"I've just discovered that Harry is false to me. He wrote me from France that he wasn't even looking at any other girl and now I see in the

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paper that he has just been decorated for gallantry.—*Chicago News.*

INTELLIGENT TURK

The recent Turkish armistice led George Cohan to say:

"The Turk has well been called unspeakable. I met one once at Pera. 'I have seven wives,' he told me, calmly, blowing perfumed clouds from his hooka.

"Merciful powers,' I exclaimed, 'how do you manage to pay their dressmakers' bills?'

"The unspeakable Turk waived his hand.

"I married dressmakers, son of an inâdel,' he said."—*Los Angeles Times.*

WHERE PAT WAS.

In a small village in Ireland the mother of a soldier met the village priest, who asked her if she had had bad news. "Sure, I have," she said. "Pat has been killed."

"Oh, I am very sorry," said the priest. "Did you receive word from the War Office?"

"No," she said, "I received word from himself."

The priest looked perplexed, and said, "But how is that?"

"Sure," she said, "here is the letter; read it for yourself."

The letter said, "Dear Mother—I am now in the Holy Land."—*The Argonaut.*

KNEW THE SYMPTOMS

"Madam," announced the new maid, "your husband is lying unconscious in

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the reception hall, with a large box beside him and crushing a paper in his hand."

"Ah!" cried madam, in ecstasy, "my new hat has come!"

WEEK-DAY CREDENTIALS

The applicant for the job of office boy presented his credentials in a manner that bespoke his entire confidence that the position would be his. The sour-looking old gentleman at the head of the establishment read the paper carefully and then surveyed the boy searchingly.

"It is certainly a very nice thing for you to have these recommendations from the minister of your church and your Sunday-school teacher," said he, "and I must admit that you look honest. All the same, I'd like to have a few words from some one that knows you on week-days."—*Harper's*.

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