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THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY RECORD

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The Howard University Record, with the exception of the annual catalogue (the April number), will be published hereafter in this new form. The purpose of the revised Record is threefold: first, to report the current activities of all the departments conferring degrees; second, to acquaint undergraduates, alumni, and friends with the laudable achievements of Howard men and women; and third, to create, foster, and accelerate a true Howard spirit. Members of the several faculties of Howard University, students, alumni, and friends are invited to contribute to these columns. No assurance, however, is given that all articles submitted will be printed. All communications should be addressed to The Howard University Record, Howard University, Washington, D. C.

Howard's New President.

Howard University opened the current school year with a new president, Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, formerly pastor of the South Congregational Church, of Brockton, Mass. A sketch of Dr. Durkee's career appears elsewhere in this issue. He is a Nova Scotian by birth, a minister of the Christian religion by training, and a scholar by nature and choice. He is active and optimistic, with a vision that is clear and penetrating. His greatest task lies undoubtedly in building up a public opinion of durable solidity for the higher education of the Negro youth. He is pre-eminently fitted for his task. Howard University may expect a new day.

An Appeal.

In order that a complete record may be made of the part which graduates and students of Howard University have taken and may yet take in the world war, we ask all who may have such information to send it to the President of Howard University. The facts should be given in full detail very carefully, embracing full name, class and department, and assignment in war work. All our lists are now very imperfect. We need the help of everybody.
THE WHITE HOUSE,  
Washington,  
My Dear Mr. Secretary: 
I am pleased to know that despite the unusual burdens imposed upon 
our people by the war they have maintained their schools and other agencies 
of education so nearly at their normal efficiency. That this should be con-
tinued throughout the war and that, in so far as the draft law will permit, 
there should be no falling off in attendance in elementary schools, high 
schools or colleges is a matter of the very greatest importance, affecting 
both our strength in war and our national welfare and efficiency when the 
war is over. So long as the war continues there will be constant need of 
very large numbers of men and women of the highest and most thorough 
training for war service in many lines. After the war there will be urgent 
need not only for trained leadership in all lines of industrial, commercial, 
social and civil life, but for a very high average of intelligence and prep-
aration on the part of all the people. I would therefore urge that the 
people continue to give generous support to their schools of all grades and 
that the schools adjust themselves as wisely as possible to the new condi-
tions to the end that no boy or girl shall have less opportunity for educa-
tion because of the war and that the nation may be strengthened as it can 
only be through the right education of all its people.  
Cordially and sincerely yours,  
WOODROW WILSON. 

HON. FRANKLIN K. LANE,  
Secretary of the Interior. 

ATHLETICS AT HOWARD  

Athletics and the military are so closely commingled at Howard that 
the greatest opportunity now exists for the development of a true athletic 
spirit. Democracy in all sports bids fair to give every student a chance to 
receive the desirable physical training, as well as to equip him for manly 
competition. Many who never indulged in any sport before the war are 
getting into the games with an enthusiasm that will not be content to die 
out when we return to the ways of peace. The Howard spirit is demand-
ing a well organized system of athletics. 

HOWARD UNIVERSITY'S RESPONSIBILITY.  

Short, sharp, insistent is the demand for leaders—leaders religious, 
social, economic, mechanic, military. Every branch of life's endeavor calls 
The people can go only as far as they can follow. Brave souls must 
be out there in front, exploring and blazing the way along which the mul-
titudes shall come. The greater the number of clear visioned, carefully trained leaders, the faster the multitude is guided forward. There must be unselfish workers, skilled mechanics, brave soldiers. These will be trained in ever increasing numbers and to ever greater efficiency. But who shall train them? Certainly those who have gone before and learned the way. The more leaders there are who go through to the higher educational and professional life, the more followers there will be in the humbler walks of life, in industrial pursuits, and in scholastic grades. Would you increase the number of your trained men in industry, you must increase your number of leaders who can guide these eager workers forward to their goals. Without the vision of the leaders the people perish.

The colored people cry out for leaders of their own race, leaders who think their thoughts, feel their burdens, and truly know their needs. Who shall train these millions of our colored youth in America, Africa, and other great areas of the world? Formerly the black man was his own great trainer. There are outstanding proofs even in the old Bible that the black man was the foremost leader in peace and in war when Ethiopia flourished and Egypt was great. But for later centuries the white man has been leader. Because of that leadership he has fancied himself of superior mentality and clay formation, forgetful of God's own declaration.

The renaissance of the black man set in several decades ago. Marvelous have been the achievements of fifty years! There is no parallel in history. So fast have the people developed that they have outdistanced their own leaders. The religious yearnings of the race have surpassed the visions of its religious guides. The financial accumulations of the race have grown beyond the banking power of the race. The mechanical genius of the race has outstripped those of their number who can lead to greater genius. So great has been the demand for trained workers that the race finds itself halted because of a lack of leaders of its own blood. An anomalous situation this, such as is presented nowhere else in history.

Where shall those leaders be trained? Why, in the schools, colleges, and universities of the race. The more schools there are, the more colleges will follow. The more colleges there are, the more universities for graduate work there must be. The real leaders of the race will find their way up these paths to the heights of their ability. No race has been or can be kept in the schools or in the colleges. The road must be opened all the way through for those men and women of greatest aspiration and perseverance.

But think of the pitiful condition of the rural colored schools! What a charge against American democracy and vital Christianity! Think of the condition in grammar grades and high schools! There is not a colored high
school of accredited grade in the coast states between Maryland and Texas! And why are not her colleges and universities among those of first rank in the land? Because America, considered a nation of sportsmen, has not played fair. She confesses her fault in this game of human welfare.

But a new day is here. America awakes to her honor. Colored people awake to their opportunity. The schools are coming. Industrial education is growing. Colleges are developing. At least three great universities will ere long stand as the outer gateways for aspiring colored youth. These shall be Fisk, the United Colleges of Atlanta, and Howard.

Here in the capital of the nation, and now the center of the world, Howard stands. Her strategic position and limitless opportunities destine her as the leader for decades to come. Foremost in Christian loyalty, yet undenominational in living; fearless in battle for the right, yet mindful of all human rights; faithful to our great commonwealth of states, yet faithful to the genius of her own people, Howard shall become the voice of faith and hope and love to the upclimbing of her people here, and a monument of light and liberty to all those of every land who turn their faces toward her.

But the realization of such a vision for Howard means a new vision for every teacher and scholar in the University today. Remember, "whatever man can imagine, he can do." If the teaching force of Howard can imagine that "New Howard," standing proudly in rank with the leading universities of the land, then Howard University may ere long stand there. Strong, great men and women are here and can be brought here. The foremost of the race will give themselves freely to make a foremost university of the race.

To the new vision we pledge our all.
TO THE public school of Batavia, New York, came a nineteen year old lad. He was found to be fitted for the seventh grade only. Brought up in a good country home in Carleton, Nova Scotia, with father, mother, brothers and sisters, the boy had worked and played in the open with few opportunities for educational advancement. His was a Christian home, and his mother's heart was gladdened with the son's determination to be a minister of Jesus Christ. The boy realized, however, that he must go out to the bigger world if he were to gain an education that would fit him for his life's work. An uncle of his had written, "Come to me and I will see you through High School and on your way to your goal," so home ties were broken and the boy, his muscles hard but his brains untutored, began his school life.

Did he open his heart to you, he would tell you of the intense struggle of it all; of how he had to force himself to study, for confinement and concentration were new to him; of how he had been often tempted to give it all up; but, of a something within that persevered and persisted until he graduated as valedictorian from the High School at Batavia, New York. He entered Keuka College, New York, and finished his freshman year, but because of a nervous breakdown and typhoid fever it was not until two years later that he was able to continue his studies. He then worked his way through the three remaining years at Bates College, Maine, graduating from that institution in the year 1897 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

Thus reads the early life of Rev. J. Stanley Durkee, newly elected President of Howard University. His uncle, Rev. J. H. Durkee, who had given the boy encouragement and help, builded far better than he knew.

In Bates he represented the college at the organization of the Intercollegiate Debating League, composed of debating teams from Brown University, Boston University, Wesleyan University, Tufts, Colby and Bates, and was elected president of the League. Much of the success of the Bates team, which defeated all opposing teams of the League, has been credited to him. Another member of this team was Carl E. Milliken, now Governor of Maine. Mr. Durkee was also a member of the Bates Glee Club and editor-in-chief of the Bates Student. In connection with his work at Bates, he took his divinity course at the Cobb Divinity School, preaching each Sunday throughout his course.

Following his graduation he married Miss Florence M. Robbins, of
Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, and to them have been born three children, two now living, Wanda M. and Stanley R.

In 1898 he was ordained into the Christian ministry as pastor of the Free Baptist Church of Auburn, Maine. He soon became known as a vigorous and enthusiastic speaker and an active worker. After three years a larger field called to him and he resigned his Auburn pastorate to become pastor of the First Free Baptist Church of Boston, Massachusetts. During these years he became president of the Boston Christian Endeavor Union and did much to forward the work of Christian Endeavor. He is still a member of both the National and International Committees of the United Society of Christian Endeavor. Through identification with all the leading interdenominational movements of Boston and vicinity, he filled many positions of honor and responsibility, being vice-president of the Evangelical Alliance of Boston, vice-president of the Florence Crittenton League of Compassion, preacher for the Boston Y. W. C. A., and also for the New England Conservatory of Music in its old home on East Newton Street, Boston.

In 1905 he was granted the degree of Master of Arts from his Alma Mater, and in 1906, following courses in Boston University, lasting six years under the personal direction of that great teacher and philosopher, Prof. Borden P. Bowne, received his degree as Doctor of Philosophy. After five years of hard work in voice building he graduated from Dr. Curry’s School of Expression, Boston.

In 1909 Dr. Durkee was called as pastor of the South Congregational Church, Brockton, Massachusetts. There he found a united, prosperous and eager church of five hundred and sixty-seven members. In the nine years of his pastorate the church membership increased to nine hundred and sixty-two, with a Bible School of some fourteen hundred members. In appreciation of his untiring work the church made it possible for Dr. and Mrs. Durkee to spend the summer of 1913 touring Europe.

A method of Mission Study was worked out by him, which has since been called “The Brockton Plan.” Through this method, one country, its people and religions, is studied each year by all departments of the church, including the Bible School and Christian Endeavor societies. For instance, the first year this plan was carried out, Turkey was the country selected for study, probably because the church was represented there by four missionaries. Illustrated lectures on the country, the characteristics of its people and their religion, were given once a month at the regular midweek prayer meeting of the church. For the Bible School especially prepared monthly bulletins were given to the teachers for use in class each Sunday. These bulletins gave some illustration from the country studied which would fit in with the aim of each graded Bible School les-
Books on the country were placed at the service of all teachers. At the end of the year a great pageant depicting life in the country, both ancient and modern, was given under the direction of the four Christian Endeavor societies. In this way, South Church people have studied Turkey, Japan, China, and, this past year, Africa. With the Brockton Plan, the people learn of one country thoroughly each year, and the often tiresome, because uninteresting, monthly missionary lesson is no more, though the knowledge gained and interest secured for missions is exceeded by far.

Much of the work of South Church was strictly along social service lines, so organized by the pastor that there was no waste of energy. All centered at the church office and careful records were kept so that no duplication of work would occur. Because of this, the church as a whole accomplished much more good than it otherwise could have done. An employment bureau was open to all who cared to use it, and many a boy and girl, man and woman, was helped in this way.

As the Bible School was graded into its eight departments, so the Christian Endeavorers were divided into four societies, especial attention being given to the boys and girls from fourteen to eighteen years of age—that critical age when so many are won or lost to the Christ and to His Church. Under Dr. Durkee’s leadership a plan was perfected so that the moral and spiritual attainment of all the young people in the parish could be standardized, as the intellectual attainments of students in the schools are standardized.

In civic affairs the church with the pastor as leader was ever foremost. Whatever the need—new Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. buildings, macadamized streets, better lighted railroad stations, a purifying of the city’s moral life, and consequent enforcement of the no-license laws, the church was recognized as a voice and listened to by even the city government.

Portions of an article appearing in “The Congregationalist” some time ago, written by Mr. Rolfe Cobleigh, now a trustee of Howard University, show a glimpse of the pastor and his church well worth repeating. Mr. Cobleigh came as an unannounced visitor one Sunday to the Brockton Church and relates his impressions as follows:

“I was especially impressed by the fact that the members of South Church are thoroughly organized and moving forward in well-drilled ranks under splendid leadership. The same delightful spirit of earnestness, comradeship, loyalty to church and minister and friendliness to visitors pervaded every service that I visited. Evidence of the strong and inspiring influence of the minister characterized every service. No one would think of describing this minister as an autocrat, and I was deeply impressed by the evi-
dence of affection and confidence and of informal friendship ex-
isting between him and his boys and girls and men and women; but
he is certainly commander-in-chief. Those who know Dr. Durkee
best tell me that his sermons are always able and inspiring. His
addresses reveal strong spiritual life, the real spirit of brotherhood
and familiarity with life and the best literature. But over and over
again I heard him commended as a man among men and as a min-
ister using the best business methods in his work. The records of
the church and Bible School, the important facts with reference
to every family in the congregation, and the record of the minister's
work are card-indexed and followed up by the easy methods of a
simple, excellent system that is the last word in business efficiency
and office management. Dr. Durkee directs his business as effect-
ively as the head of any big corporation, and is on the job regularly
and faithfully. He plans and prepares his sermons and other ad-
dresses well in advance. He keeps abreast of the times, and in
addition to his study of religious literature, he pursues constantly
three lines of study—history, biography and general literature.”

Each winter since 1914 Dr. Durkee has been to the Southland on lec-
ture trips. It was on the return from one of these trips that he first be-
came personally acquainted with Howard University.

Some of his many public positions in the past nine years have been:
President of the Pilgrim Club, composed of ministers of Boston and
vicinity; a member of the executive committee of the Massachusetts Home
Missionary Society, a member of the Boston Congregational Club, presi-
dent of the Brockton Ministers’ Union, and a member of the advisory
board of the Brockton Young Women’s Christian Association. Dr.
Durkee is a Mason of high rank and always takes a very prominent place
in Massachusetts’ Masonic circles.

Amidst his busy pastoral life he has written three books, two already
published; one, a group of his sermons relating to the Gospel of St. John,
etitled “God Translated;” the other, “In the Footsteps of a Friend,” or
the life of Rev. Alan Hudson who received the degree of Doctor of Divin-
ity from Howard University, and who was, at the time of his death, a
trustee of the University.

Dr. Durkee is a great lover of music, art and poetry. One section of his
library is devoted exclusively to the great poets and they are all his own
personal friends. For years he conducted classes in Browning, Tenny-
son, Wordsworth and Shakespeare, leading his pupils to a deep apprecia-
tion of these great poets.

Almost like a bolt from the blue came the request to Dr. Durkee to
become president of Howard University, representing not only the University itself, but the twelve millions for whom it stands. Loath to leave the active pastorate, he debated long and seriously. It was a very real struggle to him who, from his earliest days of remembrance, had longed to be a minister. Finally, however, he was convinced that it was God's will for him, and that out there in untried fields lay a ministry much wider than he had ever before known, a pulpit reaching millions rather than thousands, and a people hungry for such a leader. Once convinced, no hesitation was his. His resignation from his church was prepared and read, and his dismissal regretfully granted by the ecclesiastical council of churches, sad that he was to leave their fellowship, but proud that one of their number should be called upon to serve in such large measure.

On July 1st, 1918, Dr. Durkee officially became president of Howard University, and from that moment has given the best that there is in him, without stint, to the University, and the race it so proudly represents.
HOWARD UNIVERSITY IN THE WAR

Kelly Miller, A. M., Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY assumes the function of the national institution for the higher and professional education of colored youth. This assumption has been confirmed and almost legalized by the action of the federal government in making appropriation to carry on the work to which it is committed.

The real justification for federal support of any enterprise rests upon the national benefit arising from that enterprise. Howard University is willing to be judged by this test. During the past forty years the federal government has contributed something like $2,000,000 for the maintenance of this institution. As a result there have been sent forth into the vineyard of national service three thousand educated workers who are efficiently aiding in the national task by sowing the seed of loyal and patriotic devotion in a hitherto uncultivated soil.

In time of war, when the life of the nation is at stake, all of its energies and resources must be focused upon the vital issue. Those institutions which have been especially fostered by the nation are, naturally enough, expected to give the readiest and most enthusiastic response. Immediately upon the declaration of war by the government of the United States, Howard University, in formal declaration, and by unanimous concurrence of trustees, faculty, alumni and student body, placed all of its human and material resources at the disposal of the Commander-in-Chief. The president of the University, members of the faculty, trustees and alumni, without known exception, as far as the radius of their influence could react, urged the colored people to respond to the patriotic appeal.

Howard University was keenly interested in securing colored commissioned officers, and can justly claim chief credit for persuading the War Department to adopt this policy. When it had been decided to establish a training camp for colored officers, provided a sufficient number of qualified candidates could be found, the students of Howard University organized themselves into a committee and sent delegations to the different colleges of the country urging enlistment in order that the project might not fail. One hundred and fifty Howard men enlisted in the Des Moines training camp, most of whom gained their commissions as officers in the Army of the United States, and are rendering efficient military service. Although the record is not yet complete, we are assured that more than 500 Howard alumni are now in the military service either as officers or as enlisted men.

On May 15, 1918, the University entered into a contract with the War Department for the instruction of 300 enlisted men in radio, woodwork and electricity. Already two instalments of 300 men each have received
the stipulated instruction and have been sent overseas, or otherwise assigned to special work in the military service.

The War Department, recognizing the leadership of Howard University, entered into contract last August for instruction of 200 students and professors gathered from the various schools and colleges for 47 days of intensive training, with the view of returning them to their several institutions and utilizing this special training to develop the Students' Army Training Corps, wherever practicable, in the several colleges. College men responded so enthusiastically to this appeal that the University was forced to accommodate 453 applicants instead of the 200 as originally contracted for.

Howard University, along with all other American colleges, has just modified its entire pedagogical fabric to meet the requirements of the Students' Army Training Corps. Seven hundred students have already been enrolled. Barracks have been constructed; mess halls have been provided; trenches have been dug. The campus has been turned into a camp. The whole University assumes the aspect of a military post. The university does not regard the setting aside of the program of civil pedagogy to meet the military emergency as a sacrifice, but as the higher fulfillment of its function as a national institution, by meeting the national demand.

The University has been keenly alive to all of the collateral activities of the war. The first colored Red Cross Chapter was organized here. This chapter contributed over a thousand garments for the suffering Belgian refugees. Members of the faculty have subscribed as liberally as their limited incomes allowed to the various liberty loans, contributing over $30,000 to the fourth issue.

In all of these ways is Howard University striving to fulfill its mission as a national institution. It evinces a keen eagerness to win the war which promises freedom for the oppressed and democracy for the world.
When the S. A. T. C. was estab-
lished at Howard, the girls had no
part in the scheme of military life.
No one thought of them except as a
separate unit, entirely apart from
the activities of camp life. They
were to be tolerated because in the
face of almost general disapproval
they had managed somehow to
squeeze in on the Hill, but they
were expected to stay quietly to
themselves on the other side of “No
Man’s Land,” and not to concern
themselves in the least with the
military training the boys were un-
dergoing. But as usually happens
in the case of girls—especially
Miner Hall girls—the expected did
not happen. With the suspension
of classes and the necessity for
keeping everyone out in the open
air as much as possible, there arose
the question of how best the girls
could spend their time. This ques-
tion President Durkee answered
with wisdom and foresight, by mak-
ing it possible for the girls to re-
ceive military training under the
very same instructors drilling the
boys. The girls responded with en-
thusiasm and spirit, so the results
have been most gratifying.

In the first place, the exercise
has improved enormously the health
and appearance of the girls. The
dreaded “flu” has failed to make its
appearance in the Hall, and the
girls as a whole are strong and
sturdy. It is questionable if there
is a college in the land that can
boast of a more robust or wide-
awake set of girls than the Miner
Hall girls, since they have been tak-
ing military training. It has im-
proved their carriage. Round shoul-
ders have been squared; slouching
gaits have been replaced by brisk
steps; and chins no longer rest on
necks, but heads are held up
proudly.

There was a time when the period
of greatest activity of the Hall girl
was just after “lights out,” when
“spreads” and “talk-fests” held full
sway. But now the “spreads” with
their indigestible pickles and ice
cream, cheese and cake, and those
midnight conversations, in which
“What I said,” and “What he said”
predominated—harmless pastimes
as they were—have become relics
of the dim past. The girl who rises
at 6:00 a. m. to make reveille, and
then drills hard, and plays hard in
the open air, welcomes sleep when
night comes. For such a girl the
Campus gossip has lost all its
charm, and the soldier’s fare has
satisfied her increased appetite far
more than cream puffs were ever
wont to stay her hunger.

In executing the various military
movements, the girls have had sur-
prising success. They have been
given the same drill as the boys, and
in some instances have actually sur-
passed the boys. At first, there was
difficulty in instructing the girls that
in standing at attention, one must keep one's hands at the side, and not make those movements towards the head, which are so dear to the feminine heart. But that difficult lesson learned, the girls progressed rapidly through squad and company movements until they reached a point where they could have officers of their own. Two companies were formed, and each put in charge of a first sergeant from its own number. This wise move has helped the girls to progress even more rapidly, since there is great competition between A Company and B Company.

The first day that the Girls' Battalion passed in review was a memorable day for them. They felt even prouder when the reviewing officer told them that they had held a better line than some of the boys' companies. The girls are now waiting for their khaki uniforms so that they may look as trim and smart as the boys in regimental review.

"Hiking" is a favorite pastime of the girl soldiers. Their instructors have taken them on many long marches. Girls who formerly would have complained at walking five blocks now hike cheerfully six or eight miles. Following the habit of the boys, the girls sing as they march, and people flock to the doors and windows as the girls march by, singing out at the top of their lungs. K-K-K-Katy, the stammering song, is a great favorite, as well as Keep the Home Fires Burning, and Goodbye, Broadway, Hello, France. The old Howard songs, however, are not forgotten, and the girls march proudly to Banners Now Are Waving and Fight for Old Howard. The boys have a song which they chant on all occasions to the tune of John Brown's Body:

"All we do is sign the pay roll,
All we do is sign the pay roll,
All we do is sign the pay roll,
And we don't get a dog-gone cent."

The girls have taken over the song with the exception of the last line, in which they have substituted the more literary adjective "blooming" for the horrid attributive of "cent." After all, the girls are being well paid. They are not only getting practice in drilling, but are also receiving instruction in the theoretical side of war. Lecture periods take up an hour each day. The girls have studied the Psychology of the War, and have heard practical talks on French Warfare, Gas Masks, Liquid Fire, How the Machine Gun Works, and How to Use a Gun. The Girls' Battalion is a pronounced success.
THE OLD TIME RELIGION

E. Albert Cook, Ph. D., Professor of Systematic Theology.

WHY SHOULD a man waste three years taking a theological course, to say nothing of other years in general study, required for admission to the study of theology, instead of going out among the people, warning the sinner, comforting the sorrowing, burying the dead, preaching the good old Gospel? The old-time religion is good enough for me! We all know what that is—we, at any rate, who have been brought up in the church and taught to read the Bible. What a minister of the gospel needs is not great learning—many of our universities are turning out atheists nowadays—but a warm, loving heart, the gift of ready, fervent speech, and the Bible, and he can get a copy of the Bible for fifty cents or less. Why, then, should all the time and money necessary to gain a theological diploma be spent, when people are dying of hunger for the bread of life?

WHY THE OLD-TIME RELIGION?

We like some new things—new houses and clothes, new automobiles, new pictures, new laws, new methods of education, new knowledge of the stars and the earth—sometimes new friends. But most of us don't want any new-fangled religion. The religion of Moses and Elijah and Isaiah and Paul and John and the other apostles is good enough for us. The religion which made the slaves of the days before the civil war hope-day of jubilee—that was good religion! The religion which made some ful and patient in the midst of the clank of chains and the sting of the overseer's whip, which kept them looking beyond the evil present to the people protest against slavery and fight against it until it was drowned in a sea of blood—that was good religion! The religion which cheered our fathers and mothers with visions of a heavenly home and welcoming angels, when the sweet chariot seemed about to swing low to carry them home—that was good religion—good enough for me! And if I am to throw away that religion, how can I be sure of any religion at all? For religion was given to men by God, wasn't it? God must have known when he had men write the Bible, what true and good religion was. He didn't have to wait for the philosophers and theologians of the twentieth century to make their pronouncements before he knew and revealed to men the true religion. It is said that D. L. Moody was criticised for his teaching at one time. Some one charged that he was preaching a theology that was three hundred years old, instead of an up-to-date theology. He replied that he didn't want any religion at all that was not at least one or two thousand years old. Moody didn't want the latest fad in religion—he wanted the religion God had revealed.
WHAT IS THE OLD-TIME RELIGION?

"It's the religion of the denomination I belong to, of course!"

"No doubt! Which denomination is that?"

"I'm a Baptist. I believe John dipped Jesus way under the water of the river Jordan, and Jesus' disciples immersed their converts."

"Yes? And do you find that quite clearly in a fifty-cent English Bible?"

"Well, no. The English Bible says baptize, but when you look the word up in the Greek Testament, you find the word there means to dip or immerse."

"So you need to know Greek to be sure that you have a right to exclude all others from the Communion Table of the Lord Jesus except those who have been dipped under the water. But you can't learn Greek for fifty cents. That takes some time and some money. If immersion is so important as that in the old-time religion, it ought to be important enough so that a teacher and preacher of the gospel should be able to assure himself that he is right."

Another reader speaks up: "No, I'm not a Baptist—I never could be one even if there was nothing but a Baptist Church in the town where I lived.

"Methodist, Methodist, was I born."

"Yes? You would hold that Paul and the apostles were all Methodists? But were they M. E. North, or M. E. South, or A. M. E., or A. M. E. Zion? I don't find the word Methodist in the Bible, and I suppose it wasn't much used to describe the old-time religion until the Wesleys, less than two hundred years ago. Suppose I agree that your particular Methodist denomination holds just exactly what the New Testament teaches, and the others are wrong in so far as they differ—do you think that a man with a little knowledge of English, and no College or Theological course, no knowledge of Greek or church history or theology, would know enough to be sure that his was just the right church, and to convince those who had been members of other churches, or held to other views that they were wrong?"

Another gentle reader interposes: "I am a High Church Episcopalian, but I am not narrow-minded. I wouldn't deny that the Methodists and Baptists and others are Christians—they have the old-time religion, too, if they accept the Apostles' Creed, even if they don't recognize our bishops, and use the Book of Common Prayer. Our form is, no doubt, more scriptural, but Jesus said, 'Other sheep I have which are not of this fold,' and the New Testament teaches that we are saved by faith. So I suppose a man who accepted the Apostles' Creed would be saved even if he was not a member of the historical Apostolic Church."

"Would you tell me, please, what that phrase in the creed means that says, 'He descended into hell'—and do you consider it quite necessary that one should hold to that in order to have the true, old-time religion?"
"Well, now, I don't know exactly what that does mean, although I suppose it must be true or it wouldn't be in the creed. I don't remember anywhere in the Bible where it says that Jesus descended into hell. And I have heard of churches that leave that part out. I suppose they might still be Christian churches."

It does seem clear (doesn't it?) that a man would need to have a pretty fair theological education, knowledge of church history and Christian doctrine, and perhaps other things, if he is to have any assurance that his doctrine and his church are right and stand for the true old-time religion. Possibly we could get a definition of the old-time religion, that most of us could accept, as covering the most important points, apart from our denominations, or even the famous historical creeds. How would it do to say that the old-time religion we mean is *that which helps a man to find salvation through faith in God as revealed in Jesus Christ*? Let us assume, for the sake of the argument, that this is a fair description, so far as it goes, of the one true, or at any rate *best* religion, and that this is what we all mean by the old-time religion, although we may differ on some of the details.

**It's Good Enough for Me.**

That phrase suggests that it has some *present* value, and not merely a value when I die. And indeed we do sometimes expect good effects from our religion in this life, even beyond the good hope which it gives us for the future life. Religion seems to make some people gentle, kind, clean, truthful, just, sympathetic, loving! Or hasn't religion anything to do with it when a man changes from being a self-indulgent drunkard or a wreck of a criminal, into a loving husband, kind father, useful citizen and helpful church member?

But you may find a man in the next pew who recites the same creed and goes through the same ceremonies, but doesn't show the same results in his life. We shall have to say either that the old-time religion is not effective in his case, or that although he may say the same words and go through the same forms, he yet has not the same religion.

The colored people in the South feel that they are not rightly treated by the white people. Even white church members largely share the prejudice of the white people. Even white church members largely share the prejudices, and follow the customs of which the colored people complain. The Southern white man's religion, then, is not quite good enough—for the colored man (is it?) since it doesn't make him treat the colored man fairly. But, now listen? The colored people have taken their religion from the white men! Indeed, it is about the same religion as the old slave-holders professed! If it doesn't work quite well with the white people are you sure it will with the colored? Or should the colored people try
to get something better? Let us say that the trouble is not with the old-time religion, but that we do not get the old-time religion in its pure and true form, but it comes to us adulterated—diluted—more or less degraded. And indeed I find some colored people showing just the same faults of class prejudice, contempt and bitterness as the white people from whom they have their religion! Perhaps it is not good enough for either white or colored people. Perhaps it is not quite the old-time religion which Jesus gave and Paul taught, but some corruption of it, which needs to be purified.

No religion is good enough for a man which does not make his whole life large and satisfactory for himself and helpful to all whom he influences. The old-time religion—the religion of Jesus Christ, will do this, if rightly understood and applied, but such understanding and application is an immense and very complicated problem, and to judge from the actual condition of men today we must admit that the church has solved it very inadequately up to this time. The competent minister, then, needs something more than a glib tongue, a jolly manner and a Bible. He needs to know what the true old-time religion—the original gospel of Jesus Christ, is, with all corruptions and superfluities cut away. He needs to know the nature and meaning of the intricate and dangerous life of humanity with its thousand problems, today, and how to apply the old-time religion to human life so as to meet and solve these problems. The best possible college and theological courses will not be a mite too good to prepare a man for the task of leading the church and the human race to the fullness of life which God offers, and as the church realizes this need of a thoroughly trained and prepared leadership, her demands for an educated ministry will become imperative.
Cornelius C. Fitzgerald, son of the late Joseph M. and Mary Angeline Fitzgerald, the subject of the present sketch, was born in Washington County, Tennessee, September, 1864. He received his early education in the public schools of that county, after which he studied at Fisk University and Berea College. Admitted to the Law School of Howard University in 1890 he finished with the class of 1892, but remained for a year of graduate work, for which in 1893 he received the degree of Master of Law.

Mr. Fitzgerald was admitted to the Maryland bar on January 14, 1894, since which time he has practiced his profession in Baltimore. His subsequent career is aptly described in the caption to this sketch. Silently, unostentatiously, faithfully, with a rare personal charm and an exceptional legal acumen, he has placed himself in the very front rank of the practitioners of law in this State. With a large clientele and with wide acquaintance he is frequently mentioned as the finest type of a successful lawyer.

The esteem in which Mr. Fitzgerald is held in this community is best exemplified in the fact that during the past summer he was appointed by the United States Food Administration State Director of the Food people of Maryland, thereby bring-
ing to the colored people of the State a signal honor; the university from which he was graduated the most genuine satisfaction; and to himself a fitting recognition of the consistent and unselfish service which he has rendered to his own group, to the state and the nation at large.

A TRUE PHILANTHROPIST

DR. J. HAYDEN JOHNSON
Washington, D. C.

Probably it comes within the sphere of no class of professional men to be more useful in many paths of life than physicians, for a physician's opportunities for service to humanity are many, not alone in his profession but in other ways. That Dr. J. Hayden Johnson has taken advantage of such opportunities to a greater extent than usual even for an active man of affairs is attested by the large number of prominent public bodies with which his name is identified, in important capacities.

From the time he entered the Washington High School in 1894, Dr. Johnson has been an indefatigable worker. After being graduated from the High School he took special college courses at Howard and then entered the Medical School from which he was graduated with high honor in 1900.

Throughout his career, Dr. Johnson has taken a lively interest in public affairs and societies affiliated with the medical profession. He has been President of the Medico-Chirurgical Society and is still a prominent member of that organization. He was appointed last year by the Commissioners of the District of Columbia on a Committee to form a Social Hygiene Society for Washington and was later elected on its Board of Directors. The Y. M. C. A. has claimed much of his time, where he is now chairman of the Boys' Committee.

He was appointed, in 1916, a member of the Board of Education of the District of Columbia. It is on this very important Board that he has rendered marked service to the citizens of Washington by his honesty and fearlessness in championing the cause of the schools.

Notwithstanding these and many other public duties, he finds time to attend to a large medical practice, and has the high esteem of his fellow workers in the profession.

Dr. Johnson is a thorough-going Howard man and will be found on hand whenever there is any movement on foot for the betterment of the University. He is a man of deep religious convictions and an active member of the Metropolitan Baptist Church.
The Howard Alumni Notes:

Thinking is being; for as you think, so you are, and what you are is for the most part what you believe. Belief aroused through strong thinking is the very essence of confidence and love.

How many of the alumni of Howard University really believe in Howard? Believe in her precepts and traditions, in her present worth and possibilities? How many are there who have the real Howard spirit of love and confidence, born upon the football field, nurtured in forensic debate, disseminated through the social and literary circles, crowned with cap, gown, and degree at commencement?

Why does not the spirit of love and confidence burn within the breast of every alumus? Is it due to neglect or want of appreciation? Is it that the alumni are led to believe that it is necessary to bear the "Brand" of one of the big colleges in order to possess the "Brain"? If there are any suffering from this delusion, let me say that "Honor" students at Howard are "Honor" students anywhere, thanks to E. P. Davis (A.M., Chicago); Howard Long (A.M., Clark University); Edward Chandler (Ph.D., Illinois); Lorenzo Turner (A.M., Harvard); Eva Dykes (A.M., Radcliffe); and a number of other "Honor" students.

Then let us not be too prone to throwing off the mantle of our Alma Mater to wear the toga of an adopted institution whose reputation alone is our only salvation for employment or consideration. Let us take a retrospective view of the sons and daughters of our own Alma Mater; pass them in grand review in their various occupations and professions, and decide now and forever,—"What college is of most worth."

If thinking is being, it is up to everyone, graduate and undergraduate alike, to "Think." Think Howard is second to none! That's the real Howard Spirit.—G. Smith Wormley, '09.

Prof. W. O. Bundy, A. B., '01, is principal of the Colored High School, Fort Worth, Tex.

Prof. Martin R. Powell, A. B., '04, is now engaged in Y. M. C. A. War Work.

Rev. George Frazier Miller, A. B., '88, Socialist, was a candidate for Congress recently from one of the New York districts.

Attorney Geo. Herriott DeReef, A. B., '01, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is having splendid success at the bar.

Prof. H. C. Binford, A. B., '96, is principal of the Colored High School, Huntsville, Ala.

The following Howard Alumni are teachers in the Dunbar High School, Washington, D. C.:

- N. E. Weatherless, A. B., '93.
- N. H. Thomas, A. B., '01.
- J M Carter, A B, '01.
- Walter L. Smith, A. B., '02.
- M. M. Morton, A.B., '04.

In the Armstrong Manual Training School:

- Miss Lucy D. Slowe, A. B., '08, (Lady Principal).
- Mrs. M. E. Hillmon Washington, Ph. B., '01.

In the Myrtilla Miner Normal School:

- D. O. W. Holmes, A. B., '01.
- G. Smith Wormley, A. B., '09.
UNIVERSITY NOTES

Professor Lewis B. Moore, Dean of the Teachers' College, has been granted a leave of absence for three months to do war work. Professor T. W. Turner is Acting Dean of the Teachers' College during the absence of Dean Moore.

Professor Roy W. Tibbs, of the Conservatory of Music, has been granted a leave of absence for the year to pursue courses in music at Oberlin.

The faculty of the Conservatory of Music has been augmented by Miss Madeline Coleman, a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music, and Miss E. Estelle Pinckney, a graduate of the Oberlin Conservatory of Music. Miss Coleman is giving courses in piano, organ and theory. Miss Pinckney is giving courses in piano and assisting with the voice work.

Dr. L. Z. Johnson, formerly pastor of the Madison Street Presbyterian Church of Baltimore, Md., has been elected to an assistant professorship in the Department of English. He is an alumnus of Princeton University, and well known for his literary attainment.

Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, a linguist and lecturer of national reputation, has been appointed instructor in French. Mrs. Terrill is an alumna of Oberlin.

Mr. L. D. Turner, A. B. Howard, A. M. Harvard, has been appointed instructor in English for the current year. He is an "honorary" man of the class of 1914.

Mr. Ernest M. Pollard, instructor in English, has been called to the colors.

Monsieur Tullus Paul Lochard, B. es L., has been appointed instructor in French.

In the last Liberty Loan drive, Howard University bought bonds amounting to $35,650.

UNDER GRADUATE LIFE

Glad Hand:

To our new President, Dr. J. Stanley Durkee: We, the loyal Howardites, extend the glad hand of welcome to every building, meeting and activity on the campus. May success and happiness attend you in this great work which you are called upon to do! May you be able to raise high the name of Howard, that the Blue and White may surpass all other banners of like institutions!

To our Military authorities: May the precision, discipline, and uniformity of action necessary to every organized force be attained quickly by your continued efforts!

To our new Students: We welcome you to our midst, and advise you to learn from the "Wiser Sages" that you too may become loyal sons of the "Blue and White."

(Signed) THE LOYAL HOWARDITES.

Howard's Military Roster:

Lieut. Russell Smith, Commanding Officer.

Lieut. Campbell C. Johnson, Senior Instructor.

Lieut. Fisher Pride, Personnel Officer.
Lieut. O. N. Simmons, Instructor
Military Science.

Lieut. J. H. Purnell, Instructor
Military Science.

Lieut. B. Bassette, Post Surgeon,
M. C.

Lieut. O. E. Davis, Post Dental
Officer, D. C.

Assistant Instructors:
Albert Brooks
Leon Eskridge
Herbert Marshall
Philip Johnson
T. B. D. Dyett
T. B. Spriggs
John Boone
Julius Thomas
W. H. Welch
Albert Hughes
R. B. Harris
W. Coston
Austin Burleigh
Geo. R. Hawkins
James Pinn
Peach Jordan
A. R. Milburn
Clarence Pair
Richard Tompkins
Fred Carter
Hugh Simmons
Norman McGhee
William Shortridge
J. H. Smith
H. C. Phillips
J. N. Miller
T. H. Garnett

Approximately 800 students have
been enrolled in Howard’s Unit of
the S. A. T. C.

The girls have formed two com-
panies, and are being taught and
drilled by competent instructors. A
better spirit of loyalty cannot be dis-
played by any group of girls.

Four newly constructed barracks
are accommodating the student
soldiers. These barracks were built
by soldiers entrained at Howard
since August 10th.

Howard’s “Camp”—not How-
ard’s “Camp-us.”

Moving pictures are shown two
or three times a week, under the di-
rection of Rev. Thompson of the
Y. M. C. A.

The register shows that (Benj.)
Easter and (Bernard) Christmas
came to Howard in the same month.

There is nothing in names, for
Private Keyser is kind and gentle;
Private Prettyman fails to live up to
what his name implies; and Private
Crank is modest and friendly.

“No Man’s Land” does not pre-
vent the girls from conversing with
the soldiers, for Semaphore and Wig
Wag have become popular methods
for transmitting messages. Radio
will be next.

Civilians work from sun to sun;
Soldiers’ work is never done.

Howard’s Football Outlook.

Regardless of the lateness of the
season and the various setbacks that
have occurred, the football prospects
at Howard this year are very bright.
On the first day’s practice there
appeared upon the field a group of
hardened and eager men ready to
carry the standard of Old Howard
on the gridiron.

Coach Robinson, who recently put
Union on the football map and made
a winning team, even over Howard,
has been working diligently with the
men, and is very favorably impress-
ed with their showing. Captain
Camper is earnestly working with
the men, equipping them and help-
The draft has taken nearly all of the old men into the Army. Jimmy Stratton, former half-back of Howard, is assisting Coach Robinson in his work. With such cooperation of the whole squad there is no reason why Howard should not put a winning team on the field. Among the men who are showing up well are Green, Proctor, Camper, Thomas, Jones, Brown, Love, and a score of others. Much is expected of these men and the other members of the squad. Howard is looking to them to hold high her honor on the football field. The schedule so far is not definitely arranged, but games are being arranged with Hampton, Union, Lincoln, West Virginia Institute, Camp Upton and Camp Meade.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.  
W. C. T. U.

The Young People's Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union held its first meeting Sunday, October 20th, at 6:15 p.m. Although the military feature of our life prevented the presence of male members of the organization, nevertheless an interesting meeting was held by the girls. The presence of so many young men, who have entered the military life on the campus, affords a splendid opportunity for the work in which the W. C. T. U. is engaged. Plans were discussed by means of which all the students could be reached and enlisted in the cause of temperance and personal purity.

A number of new students have indicated their willingness to join forces with those who have been workers during past years. The prospects are that Howard W. C. T. U. will have a banner year.

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association holds its regular meetings on the first, second and fourth Sundays of each month. Every woman connected with the institution, whether as a student, member of the faculty, or wife of a faculty member, is invited to join the Y. W. C. A. and engage in its activities. We urge each one to consider our invitation seriously. The American Y. W. C. A. has been required to face a stupendous task during the last year. The manner in which they have met the test shows that the "Y." is well worth the place it has claimed for itself in the hearts of the women of the country. But, in order that the great national Y. W. C. A. may continue its work, it is necessary that each unit shall grow bigger and broader year by year. Howard Y. W. C. A. therefore, needs the strength of every Howard woman behind it, that it may do well its part.

A one-week campaign for members was held among the girls in the Hall during the week ending Sunday, October 27th, which resulted in securing a total membership of 72. Another campaign is contemplated before the Christmas holidays, when we are looking forward to doubling the present membership.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Alpha Chapter, held memorial services on Friday, October 11, 1918, in memory of their late president, Consetta L. Coleman. Prayer was offered by Miss Myra Smith. Remarks on the life of the deceased were made by Miss Caroline Caloway. A trio composed of Misses Caroline Grant, Manila Darden and Nannie Day rendered Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar."
The following resolutions were read and adopted by the sorority:
Howard University,
Washington, D. C.,
Oct. 11, 1918.

God in His wise providence has seen fit to remove from us, in the bloom of a life that was pure and good, our beloved sister and President, Consuella L. Coleman. She was ever a faithful and loyal member, striving so to live, that her sisters might know, that in her life the ideals of Alpha Kappa Alpha were deeply inculcated; always endeavoring to encourage us to aim for that which is noblest and best. We shall miss her—her kindness, her sympathetic interest, her words of wisdom, her earnest and untiring efforts to make Alpha Kappa Alpha reach the heights from which we might exclaim, "Excelsior!" We realize that her going was a part of God's great plan, and we bow in humble submission to His will.

Therefore, be it resolved:

First, That we emulate her life as a shining example of fraternal loyalty and devotion.

Second, That we point the family, in this their hour of trial, to Him who is the Foundation of Life, the Comforter of the World.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the records of the sorority, a copy be sent to the Howard University Record and to the bereaved ones of our dear sister.

MESSAGES FROM THE HEROES

"We are thrilled with determination when we know of the cooperation given our people at home. It is great to know that the efforts of all, down to the weakest, are for a single purpose.

"It is pleasing for us to read in our American papers, printed in France, of such work as is accounted for in the following quotation taken from a paper of Oct. 6, 1918: 'Most impressive ceremonies marked the opening of the Students' Army Training Corps of Howard University.'" — Lieut. Oscar C. Brown.

"My regiment is in the trenches and has been there for same time. * * * Our boys have been under fire and have deported themselves well. What General Pershing said about the low casualty among Colored Troops is true. Speaking of General Pershing reminds me to say that he reviewed the troops and said that he had the highest regard for Colored Soldiers because you could always count on them. * * * The First Separate Battalion of Washington, D. C., has had the honor of holding perhaps the most famous Hill in France. * * * I may say that I am the first Colored Chaplain to land in France."—Lieut. Arrington S. Helm, Chaplain.

"I have been in full command of my company, during the absence of my captain at a school for specialists, ever since the first weeks of my stay in France. I led them to the trenches. I have confidence in every man of the 92nd Div., and feel that, as our forefathers have done, we can do, and even better Their morale is fine.

"Continue your prayers for us, and we shall soon return. Our suc-
cess is bound to come.”—Lieut. Linwood G. Koger.

“One striking thing is the wonder wrought by the French Spirit. When one, traveling for days from department to department, village to village, meeting the people, hearing sad stories of bygone days, seeing the destruction to property, and suffering among old people, women and children in general, I say, when one experiencing such can hold back of it all the determination to continue, the sacrifice to the cause, the consecration to the undertaking now for many years' duration, he must conclude the ‘Spirit’ of the French is a power.”—Lieut. Clarence B. Curley.

“As for the morale of our boys, I hardly think it would be necessary for me to mention anything. They are simply living up to the examples set for them by those who have gone before us. As you see, we are face to face with the Hun, and we expect to make him fear our presence even more than he has advertised his fear prior to our entrance into the trenches. He has certainly expressed a fear for us.

“The Howard quota of officers has swollen considerably, due to the fact that many Second Lieutenants have been commissioned since being drafted or inducted into the service. I have seen much of the old and the new students of Howard, both as officers and enlisted men. We shall make history for our Alma Mater.”—Linwood G. Koger.

“We are near the front. The continuous roar of the 75’s and the frequent battles in the sky make us long for an actual taste of ‘Over the Top.’ The work is very stiff. We are truly loyal sons of Howard, and shall live the manly and noble principles that Howard has instilled into us.”—Lieut. J. S. Hcaslip.

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Cruelty.

Convincer: “If you came home and found your wife struggling with a desperate burglar, would you interfere?”

Pacifist: “Why, no; I’d leave him to his fate.”

He Wasn’t a Howard Student.

Prof. “Why is ship feminine?”

Student: “Because the rigging is worth more than the hull.”

International Varieties.

Sentry (challenging person approaching in the dark): “Who goes there?”

“A French soldier.”

Sentry: “Advance, French soldier, and give the countersign.”

(Soldier advances, gives countersign and passes.)

Sentry (challenging another person approaching): “Who goes there?”

“A British soldier.”

Sentry: “Advance, British soldier, and give the countersign.”

(He gives the countersign and is passed.)

Sentry (challenging third person approaching): “Who goes there?”

“Who in thunder wants to know?”

Sentry: “Advance, American soldier, and give the countersign.”

Biology Up to Date.

Customer: “Give me ten cents worth of bird seed.”

Senior (clerking during vacation): “Now, smarty, don’t try to

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The club that really presses. It Cleans, Dyes, Alters. All kind of of Furs remodelled and old ones made new. Military uniforms a specialty.

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plague me. Birds grow from eggs, not seeds."

The Modern Renaissance.
Teacher: "When was the last revival of learning?"
Sophomore: "Why, about a week before the examinations of last semester."

Suspicious.
Editor: "Have you submitted these poems to some other editor first?"
Poet: "No, sir."
Editor: "Then where did you get that black eye?"—Judge.

A Telephone Romance.
The manager of the department store stopped and listened as he heard Miss Jones, the stenographer, inside the telephone booth say: "I love you dear, and only you. I'm weeping my heart away. Yes, my darling, speak to me once more, I love you dear, I love you so."
She rang off and came out of the booth, and the angry manager accosted her: "Miss Jones, that telephone is here for convenience in conducting business and not for love making in office hours. Don't let me hear anything of that sort again."
The young woman froze him with a glance. "I was ordering some new songs for Department Number 3," she explained icily.

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