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A Proposed Change in College Procedure

Howard Engineers

Closing the Gap between School and Life

Class Day Parts

Howard Alumni You Ought to Know

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Undergraduate Life

Counterweights
HOWARD UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Founded by GENERAL O. O. HOWARD

J. STANLEY DURKEE, A. M., Ph.D., D. D., President
EMMETT J. SCOTT, A. M., LL. D., Secretary-Treasurer

A University located at the Capital of the Nation, with a campus of twenty acres. Modern scientific and general equipment. A plant worth approximately $1,500,000. A faculty of 185 members. A student body [1922-23] of 2054 from 37 different states and 10 foreign countries. Generally acknowledged to be the outstanding National University of the Colored People of America.

Its purpose is to provide the twelve million Colored people of the United States with College trained and Professional leaders through its courses in Arts, Sciences, Sociology, Education; its Schools of Commerce and Finance, Public Health and Hygiene, Music, Engineering, Medicine, Dentistry, Pharmacy, Religion and Law.

By right of location, spirit of progressiveness, and its advanced standing, Howard University is truly designated "The National University for the Education of Colored Youth."

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$75.00 per year to cover incidental fees, etc. [tuition] of a student for a year.
$1,500.00 for Permanent Scholarships
An Endowment Fund of at least $5,000, 000.00
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A Dormitory for Young Men, $100,000.00
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Contributions may be sent to J. Stanley Durkee, President or to Emmett J. Scott, Secretary-Treasurer, Howard University, Washington, D. C.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give, devise and bequeath to The Howard University, an institution incorporated by Special Act of Congress, and located at Washington, D. C., the sum of

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The initials of a friend

You will find these letters on many tools by which electricity works. They are on great generators used by electric light and power companies; and on lamps that light millions of homes.

They are on big motors that pull railway trains; and on tiny motors that make hard housework easy.

By such tools electricity dispels the dark and lifts heavy burdens from human shoulders. Hence the letters G-E are more than a trademark. They are an emblem of service—the initials of a friend.
PRESIDENT CALVIN COOLIDGE,
who will deliver the principal address to the graduating classes
of Howard University, June 6, 1924.
THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY RECORD

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Editorials

COMMENCEMENT AGAIN.

During this season of the academic year, all of the human factors that enter into the constituency of Howard University unite, with one heart, one mind, and one voice, in extending congratulations and felicitations to the members of the graduating classes of the several schools—both academic and professional—who, equipped with adequate preparation in their chosen line, are on the eve of bidding farewell to Alma Mater.

The Record, serving as the mouthpiece of undergraduates, alumni, faculty and trustees, feels happy in being able to devote this, the final issue of the current scholastic year, largely to featuring the work and interests of the worthy Class of 1924, which during its university career has done so much to promote the welfare of Alma Mater and whose members give signal promise of rendering distinct service in the world’s work. To that end will appear in this number the Baccalaureate Address of the President of the University, the several class-day parts, including the History of the Class, the Prophecy, Class Will and Class Poem, together with numerous pictures showing many of the activities of the class during undergraduate days.

It is with a feeling of mingled pleasure and pain that Alma Mater sends out from her classic shades this splendid group of young men and women to engage in the strenuous competition which perforce awaits in the world of larger endeavor, of wider service and of higher achievement. They have, by their unstinted co-operation and consecrated loyalty to the situation, endeared themselves to all who love Howard and her many-sided interests. We are, then, willing to part with them only in order that they may vie with the thousands of sons and daughters of this institution who have gone forth in the years of long ago, in advancing the spirit and ideals of “Old Howard” in all parts of the world.

We would urge them ever to keep in mind and in heart those hallowed traditions and cherished ideals for which Howard has always stood and frequently to recur to the sentiment which is impressed upon our seal as indicating the mission of Howard University: *Veritas et Utilitas; Deo et Rei Publicae*: Truth and Service; for God and for the State.

G. M. L.
PROFESSOR JUST COLLABORATES WITH DISTINGUISHED SCIENTISTS IN PRODUCING VALUABLE AID TO SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATIONS.

The University of Chicago Press, in its latest catalogue listing scientific publications, announces under the caption, *Biological Sciences*, the early appearance of a book entitled "*General Cytology.*" This forthcoming work, in the specific field of the biological sciences, is of special significance to Howard University and the Colored Race in that one of the thirteen authors is none other than our Professor E. E. Just, head of the Department of Zoology, whose rapid advance as a scientific investigator has been phenomenal. This unusual recognition of Dr. Just by his fellow-biologists is a distinct honor, not only to his marked ability in this line of scholarship, but also to Howard University and the Negro group. The announcement follows:

**General Cytology (In Preparation).** Edited by E. V. Cowdry.

This is the first comprehensive and co-operative attempt by specialists in different branches of cytology to state the principles which govern vital phenomena. It represents a reapproachment between the biological and physico-chemical points of view. It constitutes a valuable reference book for students and investigators in the biological and medical sciences. Profusely illustrated and with a comprehensive bibliography, we believe that it will act as a landmark in the history of the subject.

**The Authors of General Cytology:**

- E. B. Wilson
- A. P. Matthews
- M. H. Jacobs
- R. S. Lillie
- Robert Chambers
- E. V. Cowdry
- E. E. Just
- W. H. Lewis
- M. R. Lewis
- F. R. Lillie
- E. G. Conklin
- C. E. McClung
- T. H. Morgan

G. M. L.
BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS DELIVERED BY PRESIDENT J. STANLEY DURKEE TO THE GRADUATING CLASSES OF 1924, ON SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1924.

"And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people." Matthew 4:23.

There have been great earth dreamers, and great things have some of them accomplished. Many have

"Dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonders that would be."

and have been content to give that vision as their contribution to the world's hope. Great seers are world servants, for they flash a light on the hilltops, showing to the valley dwellers a way onward to a better existence. A few have seen great visions of the future's possibilities, have flashed those visions to a wondering generation, and then come back into the valleys to help in leading the people out and up to nobler living. These have been both seers and saviours—the sublimest type of God-man known to the eternities.

But it is distressing to note how many of these dreamers have been at last defeated by the very forces they themselves sought to mould. Alexander had a great vision and began his career as a great public servant. But pride, success, and material forces—those mighty servants—ere long became his master and crushed him. Napoleon's dream, could it have been wrought out for the public weal, would have advanced Europe by centuries. But Napoleon was destroyed by the very forces he himself had liberated.

Material forces have a fearful power! To one strong enough to master them, they become supreme servants, yielding everything of loyalty and service and building the master into a giant man. But most men are too weak to control the forces they have brought to life and themselves become servants, mastered and controlled by those forces they have created.

A man mastered by material forces becomes a brute,—sensual, cruel, inhuman in his dealings with those whom he can intimidate. His money brutalizes him. His power enervates him. His position sensualizes him. How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of Heaven! I could recall to your minds the names of so many men in Europe and America.

A man who keeps control of the material powers he awakens is the rare man, but the man who becomes the standard for humanity. His money yields healthy, wholesome life and pleasure. His power strengthens his influence for good. His position spiritualizes a host. I could recall to your mind many such persons.

Jesus Christ came to this world having all power given unto Him in heaven and in earth. Nothing that could be yearned for, conceived or used was denied Him. He could have been King of Israel, dethroned...
the Caesars, and ruled the world. He had at his command all the wealth of the universe, and could have laid tribute upon every living thing. Such power as this is staggering to the conception. Such power as that would make a supreme devil or a God.

Now, note:—today, Jesus Christ is King of Israel: He has dethroned the Caesars: He lays tribute upon every living thing. Had He chosen to do it in the way of the Caesars, He must have failed, as did they. Had He chosen to do as Emperor William of Germany, the calamity would have been even greater. But He chose the only lasting and successful way. He knew that all things material were designed by God to be agencies of help for all things spiritual. The world would pass away and the lusts thereof, but the spiritual self would endure forever. Therefore, He would build in the things of the spirit, using the things of the material as mere aids or servants.

So He came preaching and teaching the glad tidings of the Kingdom of the spirit, because it was so much greater than the kingdom of the flesh, and, if in control, would bring the kingdom of the flesh up to its rightful position of honor.

Man's spiritual is to blame for the havoc wrought by his physical. We fling so many hard words at the kingdom of the flesh and heap upon our world all created anathemas when the trouble is not there at all. It's a wonderful world we are in—the best world God could make, and He had before Him every possible choice. It's a wonderful kingdom of flesh into which we come, the most perfect that could be planned by Divinity. Here is everything ready to our hands for use. The whole trouble comes from the fact that we allow our servants to become our masters, and ourselves become the slaves of those very powers which were given to us to use. We allow the kingdom of the material to rule over the kingdom of the spiritual, and then cry out in our bitter human crying against the oppression.

Jesus Christ came to wake up men and women to this great truth. You are not slaves, cried He, save as you consent to become such. You are masters by birthright and have only to take your rightful stand to prove it. You are sons and daughters of God Himself. Therefore, you are royal children. "Awake thou that sleepest, and rise up from the dead, and God shall give you life." Princes in rags are you. Slaves have you become because you sell yourselves to slavery. Burdened and sick and dying are you, in your sins, because you will not accept your birthright of health and life eternal. Turn, ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die, my people.

He spoke of the birds of the heavens depending upon God's bounty, and saying,—Not one of them shall fall to the ground without your Father's notice. Then He flashed on them,—Are ye not of much more value than they? He called their attention to the lovely flowers carpeting the valleys and hillsides, and then spoke of the human anxiety for raiment, saying:

"And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

"And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

http://dh.howard.edu/hurecord/vol18/iss8/1
"Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?"

He talked of their worry over food and shelter, saying:

"Therefore, take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" 
"(For after all, these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.
"But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.
"Take therefore no thought for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

They wanted to pray in public as a warrant to others that they observed the laws and did honor to God. How sternly, yet how sweetly, He teaches them:

"And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily, I say unto you, They have their reward.
"But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut the door, pray to thy Father which is in secret, and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.
"But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.
"Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask Him.
"After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy name.
"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
"Give us this day our daily bread.
"And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
"And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
"For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen."

"So Jesus went about all Galilee teaching in their synagogues and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people." Let us, for a brief while, study the characteristics of that Kingdom, the laws which govern it, and the kind of statesmen it produces.

**The Kingdom of Heaven.**

The kingdom of earth is the kingdom of the material, the kingdom of flesh. There we find pride, cruelty, deceit, baseness, low living. It must needs be so, for it is one material thing crashing upon another, like stone upon stone, or clay upon flesh.

The Kingdom of Heaven is the kingdom of the spiritual. There we find goodness, sincerity, love. It must needs be so, for immortal life and love will countenance only that which contributes to immortal happiness.

The kingdom of earth yields to all the lusts of the flesh, the lusts of the eyes, and the pride of life. Money, position, race, country, hatred, avarice,
sensuality, and all things desired by evil are the forces that rule. In such an atmosphere, human diseases rot out human lives. The fevers of passion burn. Tuberculosis of the soul makes impossible a prayer. Cancers of greed and prejudice eat through to destroy brotherly love. Hatreds fester, and stench of decaying virtue poisons. Conflicts in families, races, states and nations multiply, and wars loosen their floods of horror, while the highways of the world are slippery with blood and tears. Every sorrow and woe and heartache; every wrong of greed and passion and hate; every sin that blights and curses and destroys; every blot on the landscape of God's world and every failure of man and woman;—all are due to man's willingness to be governed by his slaves and ruled by his servants.

The Kingdom of Heaven comes crying to us our shame for such conditions. We are not clay images first and then some spiritual ego inserted as an afterthought. We are spirits, immortal, eternal, and have for our temporal use these clay bodies. These bodies are not our prison houses: they are our radio stations. We are not hampered by our bodies, but helped by them. As Robert Browning sings, let us not always say,—

"Let us not always say,—
Spite of this flesh today,
I strove, made head, gained ground upon the whole!
As the bird wings and sings, let us cry,—
All good things
Are ours, nor soul helps flesh more
Now, than flesh helps soul."

If we make of our bodies our prisons and of our habits our chains, then are we indeed a sight of pity for God and the angels. But if we make of our bodies broadcasting stations, and sent out releases of love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, then are we revealing our birthright as free children of God. If our spirits are free, we will lead all else to freedom.

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage.
If I have freedom in my love
And in my soul am free,
Angels alone, that soar above,
Enjoy such liberty."

How shall the spirit be made free in this new Kingdom? Jesus comes saying,—I will make you free to live your normal lives in this free kingdom. A beautiful illustration we find in the New Testament of how this can be done. A splendid young man, rich, cultured, self-possessed, self-controlled, lovable, came to Him one day, saying,—Teacher, how can I come into the Kingdom of Heaven? Jesus answered:
"Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honour thy father and mother."

The young man said:

"Master, all these have I observed from my youth."

Yes, but all this is negative goodness. You need to do something. Make your life dynamic.

"Go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me."

But the young man wanted the temporal rot more than the eternally sound, and so turned away to live on in his old slavery to the material.

Jesus comes bringing the glad tidings that the spirit shall have victory over matter. The good shall have victory over the bad. The saint shall have victory over the beast. There shall be a total transformation of soul. The sick will be cured, the lame walk, the blind see. The poor shall be enriched with blessings: the sad shall rejoice: sinners shall be pardoned: the unclean shall be made clean: the imperfect, perfect. The animal shall be changed into spiritual, people into saints, and saints into real children of God. The good news Gospel is the cheerful assurance that all this is true and eternally possible.

Our histories, for the two thousand years since His coming, prove His statements true. How many men and women have found that freedom in the Kingdom of Heaven and have gone forth citizens of eternity, to spread the glad tidings.

The first followers of Jesus set the pace. They were common men, not of the schools, but of the open life. They learned the power of the kingdom in their own lives. They were changed from cheap, selfish money-getters and race bigots into strong, clear-visioned citizens of eternity. They both felt and saw the power of this Gospel of good news to change the world. Being changed themselves, they knew the Gospel could change every other person. So they threw themselves into the task of helping Jesus Christ change the world. History records no such heroism since time began. A slow-thinking, somewhat morose James was changed into a calm, steady, sturdy captain of the hosts. A profane, quick-tempered, hot-headed John was changed into a lovable, gentle, yet passionate mystic, who counted his hours only when they were spent in service for his Lord and the people. A changeable, unreliable, volatile Simon was changed into a sturdy, sure, dependable Peter—first to break down his racial prejudices; first to admit to his heart from any race or people those who loved their Lord; first as teacher and preacher in the Kingdom of God. Changed themselves, these men went forth to live and preach the new evangel.

What hosts have followed them! Martyrs, missionaries, preachers, teachers, lovers of God and the people—how their names glow on the pages of history! The eleventh chapter of the Book of Hebrews calls the
roll of such up to that time. Every country and every race can write its own record now. This good news of the Kingdom of God has changed men and women of every race, kindred, tongue, and people, has overtopped empires, changed the currents of history, remade social standards, and built up the highest ideals known to men. Give it full sway and it will make of this beautiful earth a heaven wherein shall dwell righteousness and peace and brotherly love and banish forever all that defiles or worketh abomination or maketh a lie.

THE LAWS OF THIS KINGDOM.

The laws of the kingdom of earth are all negative. "Thou shalt not" seems to have been the motto of all law-makers since time began. Our law-makers of today keep right on piling up their volumes of statutes and passing new ordinances. I have long wanted to take a law school course that I might have a mental training from that viewpoint of life, but I have wondered whether it would teach me how to escape penalty or how to save from committing crime! As I view the profession, it appeals to me that the noblest aim of all lawyers is to teach men how to live above wrong and crime.

Jesus struck at the roots of all law dealing and all wrong in His marvelous Sermon on the Mount.

"Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment:

"But I say unto you that whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment: and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council: but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire.

"Therefore, if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee;

"Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

"Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths:

"But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne; nor by the earth; for it is His footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great king.

"Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black.

"Ye have heard it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

"But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right check, turn for him the other also.

"Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love Thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

"But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

"That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for He maketh
His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

“For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? Do not even the publicans the same?”

The laws of the Kingdom of Heaven are all positive. They command us to do. Christianity is dynamic, not static. Put into practice your professions of love and peace and prayer.

Can a man be a Christian and have great wealth? Yes, if he uses that wealth as the laws of the Kingdom of Heaven direct. The laws are very carefully laid down as to what he shall do. Wealth is always to be used for helpfulness. He that hath this world's goods and seeth his brother in need and shutteth up his bowels of compassion—how dwelleth the love of God in him? It does not. It cannot. A form may be there, but no substance.

Can a man be a Christian and maintain racial pride? Yes, if that pride causes him to honor all God's children and seek to help all up to the highest plane of living. Racial pride that fattens on selfish superiority has been one of the most outstanding curses our world has known. Peter was the first of the disciples to make his own racial pride a reason for going out after all races. Every true Christian since has followed that road. Ten thousand thousand have professed a loyalty to the laws of the Kingdom of Heaven, but their lives have been a mockery to their profession.

Can a man be a Christian and remain a patriot to one nation? Yes, if his patriotism shall make him a world citizen also. To reconcile permanently patriotism with humanity means to establish everlasting peace. The only way we shall ever secure world peace is by obeying the laws of the Kingdom of Heaven. Some day the world will do that. What a slur on our intelligence, on our education, on our Christianity, on our boasted patriotism, that we fail to do it now. We acknowledge by our acts that we are too small, too narrow, too selfish, too mean, for the Kingdom of God to operate successfully in our generation. America, Britain, France, Italy, Germany, Russia—all, all acknowledge that we are still too animal to obey the laws of the Kingdom of Heaven and let peace and brotherhood and righteousness prevail.

Statesmen of the Kingdom.

Every great nation has its favorite political principles and hence produces its peculiar type of statesman. The nation which keeps foremost the principles of liberty, produces statesmen who are independent, courageous, visionary, and possess the pioneer spirit. The nation which keeps foremost the principles of equality, produces statesmen of commanding will, statesmen who crush autocracy, banish slaveries, and elevate the common people. The nation which keep foremost the principles of justice, produces statesmen stern, unbending, determined, who wreck empires rather than yield to compromise.

The Kingdom of Heaven has its great principles to sustain. They are
laid down in the statute books of that Kingdom. Jesus summed them all up in one statement:

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

"This is the first and great commandment.

"And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

"On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

On these two commandments hang all the law and prophets of every kingdom. Love is the principle directed upward and outward. Love God with all your might, mind, and strength. Love your neighbor in the same way.

But who is my neighbor? The man or family next door? No! Need makes a neighbor. Jesus told it all in the story of the man who, going down from Jerusalem to Jerico, fell among thieves. He was left without clothing, wounded, and half-dead. A priest came, but "he passed by on the other side." Then came a Levite, a singer, and he, too, passed on.

"But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him; and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him."

Why, the hatred of some Southern white people for some Southern black people is as a roadside brook over against Niagara Falls compared with the hatred of Samaritan and Jew in that day. Yet, Jesus showed that love in the Kingdom of Heaven must and would break down all such hate and bring brotherly love as the ruling motive of life. And that love in the Kingdom of Heaven has accomplished this. I quote it to you from the poem of Myers on St. Paul:

"'Christ, I am Christ,' and let the name suffice you,
Ay, for me too He greatly hath sufficed:
Lo, with no winning words I would entice you,
Paul has no honour and no friend but Christ.

Yes, without cheer of sister or of daughter,
Yes, without stay of father or of son,
Lone on the land and homeless on the water
Pass I in patience till the work be done.

Yet not in solitude if Christ anear me
Waketh Him workers for the great employ!
Oh, not in solitude, if souls that hear me
Catch from my joyance the surprise of joy.

Yet it was well, and Thou hast said in season
'As is the master shall the servant be':
Let me not subtly slide into the treason,
Seeing an honour which they gave not Thee;"
Nay, but much rather let me late returning
Bruised of my brethren, wounded from within,
Stoop with sad countenance and blushes burning,
Bitter with weariness and sick with sin;

Then as I weary me and long and languish,
Nowise availing from that pain to part;
Desperate tides of the whole world's anguish
Forced through the channels of a single heart;

Straight to Thy presence get me and reveal it,
Nothing ashamed of tears upon Thy feet,
Show the sore wound and big Thine hand to heal it,
Pour Thee the bitter, pray Thee for the sweet.

Then with a ripple and a radiance through me
Rise and be manifest, O Morning Star!
Flow on my soul, thou Spirit, and renew me,
Fill with Thyself, and let the rest be far.”

I fling it at you from the life of David Livingstone:

“To lift sombre fringes of the night,
To open lands long darkened to the light,
To heal grim wounds, to give the blind new sight,
Right mightily wrought he.

Like Him he served, he would not turn aside,
Nor home nor friends could his true heart divide;
He served his Master, and naught else beside,
Right faithfully wrought he.

He passed like light across the darkened land,
And dying, left behind him this command,
‘The door is open! So let it ever stand!’
Full mightily wrought he.

Forth to the fight he fare,
High things and great he dared,
In his Master's might to spread the light,
Right mightily wrought he.
He greatly loved—
He greatly lived—
And died right mightily.”

I challenge you with the words of President John W. Hoffman:

“It is perfectly obvious that tools and science can not cleanse the soul and convert
the miser, the prodigal, the impure, into servants of a nobler humanity. There are
times when society needs thundered into its very ears that ‘the Kingdom of God is not
meat and drink, but righteousness, joy and peace in the Holy Ghost.’ * * *

“Life is a mighty conflict of ideals in which every right-thinking man will find with
Professor James that ‘there is something to fight for and something to fight against.’
We must take sides, we dare not be a spectator of the terrible clash of badness with
goodness, of injustice with justice. Personal gain as a motive, personal satisfaction
as an ideal, are contemptible in the presence of broken hearts, crushed homes and
wrecked nations.”
So the real statesmen in the Kingdom of Heaven are those who have the strongest sense of the presence, power, and personality of the invisible Christ, and can translate that sense to others by eloquent words and decisive deeds. To bring Jesus Christ to the people of today, translating life in terms of His choosing and causing them to follow Him and do as He directs—this is the highest order of statesmanship known, for it deals with the good, the health, and the happiness of people, both for time and for eternity.

**YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN OF THE GRADUATING CLASS:**

I have endeavored to lead your thoughts out beyond the temporal, while at the same time I have striven to hold you to the things of time. The Kingdom of Heaven is no vision or dream. It is the sternest fact, the most impelling force known to God or man. All you know or can know about society and its needs, about disease and its remedies, about material and its laws, about life and its helps, hopes, and dreams, is made plain in the constitution and laws of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Your world is a stern world and for four years you have been definitely fitting yourselves to take some definite part in its activities. You have chosen a profession and dedicated your life to its ideals. Remember, the ideals of every profession find their soul in the Kingdom of Heaven. You glance down the ways which lead on before you, with wondering, hopeful look. Faith in yourselves and in the intrinsic honesty of the universe buoy you up. You believe you have a place in the world, and you believe you can fill that place. All your beliefs in faith and justice and truth have warrant in the Kingdom of Heaven. The youth look on your faces, the high hopes of your hearts, and the courage with which you fare forth are both prophecy and promise. Yours is the eternally new faith and hope. Base them solidly upon your love to God and love to your fellow-men. Don't whine, stand up straight, and be counted. Take your noblest conceptions of life and its obligations from the constitution of the Kingdom of Heaven: learn the laws of that Kingdom until they become a very part of your immortal selves, and grow into such statesmen of the Kingdom that your birth and growth and death will be new milestones on the highway to God, and those who come after you shall be cheered whenever your names and deeds are called.
A PROPOSED CHANGE IN COLLEGE PROCEDURE.

By Martha MacLear.

The twentieth century college might well envy its predecessor of colonial days. Then the college had a specific aim, a definite curriculum and a clientele drawn from only one class in society. In New England, young men went to college to prepare for the ministry; in the South, the college course was designed for "gentlemen." In neither locality was the situation complicated by girls clamoring for higher education nor by the presence of large numbers of young men totally lacking in cultural background and inheritance. But, with the industrial revolution and the increasing tide of immigration, conditions changed. Life in general became more complex and this social condition, as always, was reflected in the college. Young men who had no interest in the intellectual life, either by tradition or environment, became desirous of enjoying the privileges of a college education. Even young women began to ask why such privileges should be denied them. All of which social phenomena created a situation which demanded a less single aim and a more diversified curriculum. In fact, the twentieth century college has reached such a breadth of view and of curriculum that no aim and no subject-matter seems foreign to its halls.

To further complicate matters, students in large numbers are entering college for no higher aim than social prestige. A college degree is valuable, in after life, in enabling its holder to become a member of an alumni association and to join certain social clubs to which admittance could not be had by an obscure social standing. One is reminded of the dilemma of Henry Adams, who was hard pushed to find a reason for his going to Harvard. So he asked a fellow-student from Chicago what a Harvard degree could mean to him. The reply that, on returning to the West, this student would find a certain halo attached to himself, only accentuated Adams's gloom. For how could Harvard confer a halo on an Adams and what other reason was there for spending four long years in attendance on lectures!

The "halo aim" of a college course can be easily achieved by a careful selection of courses and professors, without the expenditure of too much effort. Whether or not a result so devoid of any pretensions to scholarship or culture—aims toward which a college is supposed to strive—justifies the expenditure of millions of dollars of public money and large donations by private individuals remains a question of debate.

In some colleges, however, the question has assumed more than the proportions of a debate. To some college faculties the achievement of scholarship remains the ultimate aim of the college. Extra-curricular activities, even intercollegiate football or dramatics, cannot replace the function
of the college, which is to train in scholarship. These devoted few, refusing to acquiesce in the popular view, that colleges exist to give social training, have cast around for some means by which their aim might be realized. Feeling the impossibility of persuading the total number of students of the advantage of intellectual over physical prowess, the plan was conceived of offering such an opportunity to certain students who might be interested in what, in America, is a rather unique point of view. In short, it was determined to borrow a good idea from English university life and institute a course which would lead to graduation with honors in distinction to graduation with a passing grade.

The details of an honors course may vary from college to college, but the main features remain the same. The aim of the course is to stimulate independent scholarship and to awaken in the student a love of learning. It is purely elective and is open to those only who have maintained a high degree of achievement in the first year or two of their college course. Such students are permitted to elect, at the beginning of their second or third year, some field for intensive study under the direction of an expert in that field. The regular required work is eliminated from the honor student's program nor is compulsory attendance at classes insisted upon. However, since comprehensive knowledge is supposed to be the student's aim, class attendance is taken for granted, although the major part of the work is done in the library and by way of personal conference with the teacher. No term examinations are required, but, at the end of the course, thorough and searching examinations, both written and oral, extending over a period of seven or eight days, are given in every aspect of the chosen field.

The opponents of such an innovation are of the opinion that, with our usual American nonchalance, the honors course would degenerate into a snap course. But there is little real danger of this. Alluring as the excuse from regular class attendance and required subjects sounds, the day of reckoning at the end of the course is sufficiently formidable to deter any but the brightest and most industrious student from seeking to qualify as a honors student.

Few colleges have had the desire to institute such a course. But, unless the American college is to degenerate into a pleasant country club and the college degree into a token of social superiority, some such action must be taken. To quote from a recent book by Ben Wood on "Measurement in Higher Education": "No one will question the predominance of academic and intellectual factors in the practical achievements of professional and cultural education. This is the raison d'être par excellence of the college, and the main line of attack is the academic one. Since this is so, we may lay down the general principle that the most important measure of college work is its academic product.

"This does not mean that other products, such as come from the gymnastic and social activities of the college, are unimportant. But it seems perfectly clear that the specially characteristic task of the college, the one
which particularly distinguishes it from other social institutions, is the academic task of acquainting the rising generation with the civilization, with the Great Tradition, which is our heritage and theirs. Athletic and social activities, while necessary and indispensable phases of college life, are not its special purpose. The country club and the Tuesday Club might serve these purposes as well as or better than the average college.

“The *sine qua non* of the college, then, is its academic work. It is for this work that learned men and experts in every division of science and art are collected from every part of the world. They teach us the traditions and stored achievements of the past, and they teach us how to carry on the noble work of adding to this vast and venerable store of human learning, achievement, and culture. Learning and Research—these are the yard-sticks which measure the highest service of the college. There is no thought anywhere of ignoring the other services of the college; but it is maintained that the best and most reliable measure of college work is its academic products.”

**HOWARD ENGINEERS.**

**By L. K. Downing, '21.**

In the desire to compile a record of Howard engineers; to form a medium through which their mutual interests may be kept in constant touch with each other and their Alma Mater, and to offer a means of future guidance and encouragement to the undergraduates, the following article, which surveys the activities of a few of the engineers in their respective fields since leaving the Hill, is offered.

Percival R. Piper, '17, Electrical Engineer, Detroit, Mich., has the honor of being Howard's first graduate in Electrical Engineering. Upon graduating June, 1917, Mr. Piper entered the army and served two and one-half years. On October 1, 1919, he entered the service of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company at Chicago, Ill. He was assigned to do erection work, also testing and repairing in the field. A few months later Mr. Piper was given switchboard drafting, and after two and a half months he became assistant to the engineer in charge of the switchboard division and was gradually broken in on estimating prospective jobs and ordering materials for the same. This position was held until the districts for which the estimates were being made established their own offices and switchboard specialists January, 1921. The slump came during the latter part of 1920, and on June 30, 1921, he was laid off with several other engineers. Being unable to get employment with any other office or any other concern on account of the slump, Mr. Piper remained unemployed until September 7, when he was employed as switchboard draftsman by his former assistant manager at Chicago, who had now become manager of the Detroit Service Department of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. On October 1, 1922, Mr. Piper became assistant supervisor of the switchboard division. On June 15, 1923, he left the employ of the Westinghouse Electric Company to accept
a temporary position with the Chevrolet Motor Company as assistant electrical engineer to do layout work and to supervise installation and changes in the electrical equipment of their power plants and sub-stations. This included indoor and out of door work, overhead and underground construction. This position was abandoned and on July 1 he re-entered the employ of the Westinghouse Electric Company at Detroit as assistant supervisor of the switchboard division, having to order materials for jobs, work up negotiations, check drafting and design of boards, and assist in following jobs through the shop and seeing that they were properly manufactured. This position he holds to date.

Two of the largest jobs which Mr. Piper has designed are the switchboards in Plant No. 2 of the Studebaker Company, South Bend, Ind., and the main switchboard for the Ruggles and Rademaker Slat Manufacturing Company at Manister, Michigan. A write-up of the power plant at Manister was published in "Power and Machinery" magazine for March 15, 1924, and shows two views of this switchboard. Mr. Piper is now attending night school, studying law. "Not to practice law as a lawyer, but as he is desirous of entering business he feels that law will prove of great value to him."

Mr. Chester P. Alston, '21, Civil Engineer, Hornell, N. Y. A letter from "Prevard" includes the following: "Since leaving school I have been in the employment of the Bureau of Highways (New York State) since October 1, 1921. Last August I received a promotion as the result of an examination, the first that has been given since I began working for the bureau. From my experience I have covered all possible jobs that one could have. Part of my time has been spent on construction work, mostly reinforced concrete roads, inspection work, also surveys of all descriptions, preliminary and final. Office work consists of plotting from notes and estimating work. Last fall I designed and estimated my first road. Previous to this I have assisted in designing and estimating."

Mr. Clyde R. Brannon, '21, Civil Engineer, Hornell, N. Y. Better known to his classmates as "Scout," entered the New York State service on September 16, 1922, as the result of a competitive examination held in New York City, took a promotion examination in August, 1923, passed the same and received a promotion the following November. Up until last year part of his time was spent in the drafting room and part in the field on a large survey. Mr. Brannon has been assigned to a road that is going to be built in the Finger Lake district, about twenty miles from Ithaca, during the spring of 1924. This is to be a reinforced concrete road about six miles long. Now he says: "In the main office we plot up surveys, check earthwork and do quite a bit of tracing. On surveys we run the instruments, drag chain and rod. On construction, we act as inspectors representing the State. During the year one acts in all capacities, which gives one a broad experience." Brannon and Alston are located in the same division at Hornell, New York.

Mr. Henry H. Jefferson, '21, Civil Engineer. An article in a January
issue of the Philadelphia Tribune entitled "Young Negro Heads New Type of Business," included the following: "Mr. Jefferson is the president of the firm of Jefferson and Jefferson, Architects and Engineers, a new and much needed business among our people in Philadelphia and vicinity. He is a graduate of Howard University and furthered his training at the University of Pennsylvania. Since leaving school he has obtained practical experience with large firms in both Philadelphia and New York City, among which may be mentioned Wark and Company of Philadelphia and The American Foundation Company of New York City, one of the largest engineering firms in the world. Thus he comes to us fully prepared, theoretically and practically, to undertake any type of structure from the simplest to the most complicated, combining beauty and proportion with service. The firm occupies rooms on the third floor of the Professional Building at 1519-Lombard Street."

The writer had the privilege, recently, of visiting Mr. Jefferson's office (six weeks after opening date) and was agreeably impressed with its appearance and the very efficient and businesslike manner in which the firm was conducting its office and especially the high type of structures already contracted for at this early stage. A night school in estimating is also conducted by the firm.

Messrs: Wm. I. Gough, Civil Engineer '22; Samuel R. Cheevers, Civil Engineer '23; and Augustus D. Watson, Electrical Engineer '23 are located in Chicago, Illinois. Mr. Gough upon leaving Howard served one year as electrician for the Pullman Car Company, Chicago, Ill., installing and repairing electrical systems in Pullman Cars. He was later transferred to the Civil Engineering Department of the same company where he is now serving.

Mr. Cheevers and Augustus Watson are at present serving as electricians for the Pullman Car Company, Chicago, Ill., but are expecting to receive in the near future appointments to the engineering departments of their respective fields.

Mr. Lewis K. Downings, '21, Civil Engineer, Cambridge, Mass. After completing my work at Howard I spent two years at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Engineering Administration mainly for the purpose of getting the business side of Civil Engineering. The summer of 1921, in an effort that I might prepare my answer to the time worn question "What can you do", I entered the employ of the Highway Engineering and Contracting Company of Washington, D. C., for "general" experience. I did everything from grubbing tree stumps, sloping banks, handling a rooster-plow, grading machine to assistant foreman and had charge of "grades" during the absence of the State Inspector. Summer 1922, I was with the Aberthaw Construction Company, Boston, Mass., helping to locate and place inserts on a reinforced concrete mill job. In the summer of 1923 I was connected with a New England Foundation Company and National Engineering Company, Boston, Mass. Here I received experience in foundation pier work for a reinforced concrete ware-
house, having to construct under conditions of tidal interference; also general building construction, including concrete inspection use of surveying instruments and plan reading. At present, April, 1924, I am employed as a junior construction engineer by the Morton G. Tuttle Company of Boston, Mass., on a steel concrete job, in charge of the steel work.

CLOSING THE GAP BETWEEN SCHOOL AND LIFE.

By Rebecca B. Jones, Class of 1922.

We usually think of school as being a place for instruction in any branch or branches of knowledge; and its purpose is to give an education. We usually think of life as being very difficult to define. Apparently only the giver of it is able to unfold it. However, a fairly good conception of it is given by Mr. Webster, who says: "Life is a series of experiences of body and mind that make up the history of an animal from birth to death." It is a means to an end. In the general meaning of the word gap; it is an opening in anything made by breaking or parting; or a vacant space in anything. Again, gap is defined as an opening, implying a breach or a defect. From these definitions, we feel safe in concluding that the gap between school and life must be a defective opening which will not prepare us to enter that great school of experience called life.

Let us take a brief survey of our American school history. The early settlers of this country, especially the Puritans, were men who appreciated the value of an education. The Huguenots, Cavaliers, and the Dutch settlers were not wanting in the appreciation of the need of learning. Consequently, one of the first things they did was to provide schools for their children. Nor were they satisfied, particularly in New England, with an elementary training only. For in 1635, only fifteen years after the landing of the Pilgrims, they established the Boston Latin School, and in 1636 Harvard College was founded. In 1639 the Town of Dorchester levied a public tax for the support of a free school; the first instance of the kind in this country and one of the first to be established anywhere. A general law covering the whole colony of Massachusetts followed in 1647. This is the beginning of the system of free education which prevails in all the States of the Union, for which America is justly proud.

The church had for centuries assumed the task of providing schools. But already in the old country the state had begun to take upon itself this work. It was recognized that the church had neither means nor the authority to secure universal education. The church could not undertake the education of the masses, however zealous she might have been. And yet, as the means of human intercourse became more elastic, and as the people acquired larger freedom, universal education became imperative and the only agency that could undertake and successfully carry it out was the state. The early colonists recognized that the safety of a free government must rest upon the intelligence and moral character of the mass of the people. Hence, provision had to be made for the education of
all in the new land to which they had so recently come seeking equal rights and greater freedom. Therefore our public schools arose, including all the grammar grades. Also there arose our high schools, colleges and universities.

Happy are we that we have these schools, but pained are we to note that there is a defective opening which will not prepare us to enter that greatest school, experience, which we find in life. Life is narrow. Life is broad. The five agencies of civilization which conserve the past, preserve the present, and make possible a progressive future, give us a fine conception of the narrow and broad view of life. These agencies are the home, school, church, vocation and the state. The home is the basic unit of civilization, in which appear, in latent form, all the powers that later life is to realize. The school was first in the home; and by growth became a separate institution as an extension of the home. The teacher is paid to stand in the place of the parents. Underneath both these agencies, giving immortal significance to each, is the church. The vocation is made possible through the enlargement of personal power that takes place in the home, school, and church. The plying of one's vocation safely and justly necessitates the state. Thus we see an organic relation existing among all of them.

Each of these agencies discovers the social nature of man, revealing him as they do in a series of relationships with other beings. In the home the child stands in relation to mother, father, brother and sister. In school pupils stand in relation to fellow-laborers. In the church individuals stand in relation to the ideal person, God. In the vocation and state, man stands in relation to his fellow-citizens under the law.

Each of these institutions of society is based upon underlying ideas which explains their service to civilization; and which justifies their existence. In the home, it is the idea of obedience which is fundamental. The underlying idea of the school is development; that of the business world is interdependence; that of the church is righteousness; and that of the state is justice.

It is the natural destiny of every man to receive successively these continually widening views of his nature. Man comes into the fullness of his growth and into the final consciousness of himself through these elements of his social environment. The mottoes of spiritual growth are three, namely, obeying, becoming and contributing. In childhood in the home, the child must be another; imitate others and obey others. He can become himself only by first subjecting himself to others. In school, which compasses the adolescent period, the young person must be himself; develop his powers; become all that his nature permits; and thereby gain the sense of his individuality and independence as a man. And in the church, vocation, and state, during the period of manhood, one must find himself in the service of others; must make himself a contributor to the life of society; and must find himself by losing it. Hence, the motto is first, "obey," then "become," then "contribute."
Since one "becomes" chiefly by development, and this is the function of the school, we can see readily that the greatest portion of the task for preparation devolves upon the school, that second one of the agencies of civilization. But suppose we mention, lest we forget, that there is a breach in the schools which may be called a gap.

There are three chief agencies which support this damnable space. They are poor methods, inadequate studies and the absence of Christian religion.

Methods of teaching are open to very grave criticism. Lesson mongering is not teaching. In German schools there is never a private study hour nor is there anything like hearing a recitation. While textbooks play a very subordinate role to the teacher, yet books for teachers are very numerous and admirable. Pupil and teacher work together. Everything taught in those schools is explained, often after a maximum of interest, so that progress is amazing, and all home work is mere repetition. The teacher is charged with information, and with a sense of his mission; he never sits, but teaches with might and main. We feel that of all the criticisms justly made against our schools, the very gravest is along this line.

There is also a defect in the line of studies. It is always wasteful to teach what will never be thought of or practiced outside of the schoolroom or after school years are ended. Songs never sung outside, athletic exercises, never practiced spontaneously, drawings of a kind never done for any play purpose, stories never thought over or repeated, vocabularies or moral lessons that never recur are of little value to life.

The absence of Christian religion has proven a severe detriment to schools, and we must count a grave loss. Even if religion were only a myth or a fable which cultivated adults outgrow, nevertheless childhood is repeating those stages in the life of the race when religion was a mighty power. Humanity has been immensely aided by it in the past, and youth, too, need to feel supernatural sanctions for right.

The question is, how shall this detrimental opening be closed? The task can easily be accomplished if we turn our attention to the curricula of our schools. Let there be a general revision. Let us consider first what the essentials of a good course of studies are. The scope must be adequate. The mechanical arts are not sufficient, if they cover only cheaply, reading, writing and arithmetic. They in themselves do not contribute much to education. Nature studies, industries, arts and organizations must be provided for; also object-lessons with concrete illustrations. There is a similar defect in our school work. We fear that in many instances too much time has been spent on Latin, Greek and mathematics. Certainly the course should be enriched.

In the curriculum there should be a congruity of subject-matter. If the elective system is used it should be wisely administered. And it should always be remembered that interest and capacity go hand in hand up to the age of twelve. And students should acquaint themselves with all the elementary and secondary sciences of knowledge and human activities. Flexibility is a great asset to the modern educator. Methods are not to be
uniform. Achievement is most productive and effective for growth and culture.

Let the curriculum provide equal opportunities for all. Courses should be varied such as will reach all. An elementary technical training should be provided for those who do not intend to go on with their studies. Such subjects as banking, commercial course, insurance, study of fruits, tobacco, cotton, lumber, textile, ready-made garments, glass, stoneware, fuel, etc., might well be instituted. Instructions preferably should be given by persons who are actually in charge of such business.

In this discussion we have considered the five following points, namely, first, the meaning of the terms school, life and gap; secondly, we have taken a brief survey of American school history; thirdly, we have considered the narrow and broad views of life; fourthly, the three contributors to the defective opening between school and life, and, lastly, we offered a remedy for closing this space.
In the fall of the year 1920 we came to Howard University a large class of us, young and eager-eyed. "Green" we were just as other Freshmen were before us and as they will continue to be; much troubled by the haughty "Sophs" who seemed at times veritable demons to torment us and at others angels sent to guide us.

A rather young class we were in age and were, on the whole, slightly wild, adventurous and eager to find out what was on the other side. We enjoyed little moments such as were gotten after class meetings when there were stolen "goodnights." Everybody came to Freshman class meeting because one was sure of a good time. The class journalist was active in those days and she would hurl at us those delicately barbed shafts of hers.

But amid the romping and playing of the year there were some more serious spirits in the class who went out and won the laurels that the rest of us were forgetting about. Yet we all felt the same thrill of pride in those loyal members of ours.

Who can ever forget that exciting night, December 3rd, when Messrs. Beaubian, Robb and King won for us the Freshman-Sophomore debate? Then on December 5th, when the unconquerable Freshman football team announced to us their victory over the Sophs, our joy was unbounded and we knew then that as a class our place was made and our record was begun. It was under this victorious atmosphere that we gave our first informal dance on December 11th.

Then came the Student Council into our lives directly, Miss Houston and Mr. Robb being elected to represent us on that illustrious body. Two members of the class, Mr. Gilbert and Mr. King, were also placed on the Varsity debating team. In that same period of our lives we entered into the social world successfully by giving a formal dance which has never been duplicated. Spotlights, decorations in old gold and black combined to make the affair both unique and successful.

In the Spring we were disappointed by the Sophomore girls by their non-appearance on the night of the girls' inter-class debate. The victory automatically went to the Freshmen, Thus we closed our first year successfully and with nothing but victories to our credit.

As Sophomores we were just as any Sophomores have ever been. Numerous fights between our class and the more humble Freshmen characterized the biggest portion of our first quarter. Again we debated, the Freshmen this time, and again we were successful. Our debaters were Messrs. King, Beaubian and Beard. Mr. Oscar Beaubian won the silver cup for the best speaking.

The girls, I am sure, will always remember that debate and the events surrounding it. We will always think pleasantly of the time when we mopped the water from the halls and steps of Miner Hall and sang "We ain't got weary yet."

This year the Freshman-Sophomore football game was lost, but we were much cheered by the good spirit shown throughout. Our best laurels were regained by the girls in their inter-class debate. Miss Houston won the silver cup on that occasion, and Miss Burrell, as second best, received a handsome hand-made pillow top.

That year in general was, for the class, one of unrest. Various reform movements were begun on the campus, all of which we assisted in. The class itself was in a state of turmoil. Meetings were few and far between and the year was ended with symptoms of a "storm" brewing in the future.

The "cloud as large as a man's hand" which we saw in our Sophomore year, turned into a regular tornado during our Junior year. We came back from our summer vacation ready to assume all the responsibilities of upper classmen and women, but we had not left our class grievances at home with our frivolity. Consequently there came the first evidence of it when we "impeached" and suspended our class president.
The Junior class was disorganized and we were accomplishing nothing all of the first part of the year; but gradually under the leadership of Mr. Frank Williams in the last quarter, the class was whipped into shape and we began hastily to formulate plans for our redemption. We were justly proud of two of our members, Mr. F. Robb and Mr. L. King, who went down to Virginia Union as Varsity debaters, and defeated them on their own campus for the first time in the history of the school.

It was absolutely proper that the victorious ones should come from our class. Later in the spring the whole class was saddened to learn of the death of one of our dearest companions and most loyal supporters, Miss Mary Burrell. Her death left the whole class in a cloud of gloom as we knew that we had indeed lost a treasure.

The scholarships were awarded also in the spring and those that received them were:

- Miss Mary Kirk—Latin.
- Miss Dorothy Gillam—French.
- Miss Mamie Neale—German.
- Miss Joanna Houston—English.
- Miss Elmer Binford—Botany.
- Mr. Clifton Nelson—Philosophy.
- Miss Louberta Moore—Psychology.
- Miss Pauline Parker—Mathematics.
- Mr. Alfred Priestly—Architecture.
- Mr. Joseph Cheevers—Accounting.
- Miss Roberta Yancy—Education.

Miss Neale was also awarded the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority prize for the highest average for that year. We must not forget to mention the production of “The Death Dance,” a play written by Miss Thelma Duncan, one of our talented classmates. It was very good and quite worthy of praise.

The culmination of the Junior year was marked by the Junior-Senior Prom which, under the direction of C. Rucker, F. Smith and N. Bacchus, was quite an enjoyable affair. We ended that year quite calmly, although it had been begun in so much turmoil.

We returned this year as Seniors feeling quite dignified and capable of bearing upon our shoulders all of the burdens of Seniors. The year was begun with some notable achievements by the members of our class. We were happy to see among the “A” students our own class-mates, Miss V. Ruffin and Miss Martha Jones, Mr. John Bowman, Mr. Algernon Phillips, and Miss Mabel Ruby.

Mr. Clifton Nelson also organized a new society composed of those honor students and students who had received scholarships. This organization is known as the “Kappa Mu” Society. So far this year we have had two successful dances and it is prophesied that the Senior Prom in the spring will be even more enjoyable. As a class, we have come through the changes and vicissitudes of four long years together, striving earnestly always to do our best; trying to live up to the motto engraved on our colors: Firmness, Thoroughness, and Superlativeness.”

We have begun an Endowment Fund, the benefits of which will accrue to the University for the development of a fund to be used by it. This will be our parting gift to the University. Miss Martha Jones, Mr. Melvin Greene, Mr. T. Spaulding, and Mr. Alfred Smith have starred in several plays; Misses Edythe Taylor and Minnie Carwin also appeared on the horizon of the Dramatic sky this year; Mr. Gilbert is president of the N. A. A. C. P.; Miss Joanna Houston and Mr. E. Beard have served for three years on the Student Council, of which Mr. L. King is president. Messrs. King, Robb, and Gilbert are varsity debaters, and Miss M. Neale is president of the Women’s Federation League. Various other members of our class have done and are still doing things worth while. We are represented in the Uni-
versity Orchestra, Band, Glee Club and Varsity teams of football, basketball, baseball and debating.

As we leave here, we will think of our glorious record made at Howard University and will not stop but go on making records. As Holmes says in his "Chambered Nautilus," we will—

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my Soul,
As the swift seasons roll,
Leave thy low vaulted past.
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's
Unresting sea."

SCHOOL OF RELIGION.

Four years ago several young men, having determined to prepare themselves for the "gospel ministry," sought entrance into the School of Religion of old Howard. We came by faith, no doubt, not knowing just how we would attain our goal.

To the bystander, the work of the ministry may appear easy and the course in preparation for it likewise. This was partly true with us when we entered the School of Religion, but we soon found this belief to be wholly unfounded. We found that the work of and the preparation for the ministry are to be successfully executed only by the "sweat of the brow." With this realization we buckled down to hard study of the courses prescribed and soon became embryonic preachers. Little by little the great truths of religion were unfolded to us. No one can fully appreciate the meaning of this who has not dug deep into holy things.

Our first year brought doubts and cold misunderstandings to our minds. One author whom we were studying would make a statement of theological fact, another would contradict the statement, and our professor would indicate that neither was right. What perplexity comes to one who just touches the fringes of religious mysteries!

The Second year developed a little more sanity in our religious judgments. Doubts began to vanish, God stood out as the great "First Cause," a God who works by law, whose laws do not contradict science, but make up science itself. All science but unfolds to us God. In this year we were brought to realize that the great work of the modern church is to be Religious Education.

In the third and fourth years of our course, a marked clearness in the understanding of things religious, a true love for God, and a definite fidelity and admiration for the social and religious principles of Christ, were, as they still are, the strong tendencies of all the members of our class.

Our class is seven strong. There is Harris, an energetic and untiring student who loves to argue; Wormley, who gets there in his studies in spite of the Postal Service clerkship which he holds; Pinn, who studies hard, but is a little too much of a modernist in some of his views; Bell, who pleads and teaches law, carries mail and preaches the Gospel; Fisher, whom we might rightly call "The Father of the Faithful" of the class; and Jackson, who holds the unique distinction of being the only pastor in the class.

Through our years of stress and strain, financial and otherwise, we arrived at the place where the sun seemed to shine brighter. We have made great sacrifices in order to secure adequate training for the work to which we feel divinely called. We have gone along with less sleep, less clothes, less luxurious food and other comforts; but now each of us can say with Paul, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, and now I am ready to be offered up"—to whatever field of labor the Lord has in store for me.
LAST night I dreamed. A long, weird, fantastic dream, yet clear in every detail—a super-dream. Its cause I do not know. Perhaps I had been thinking too much and too variedly, upon the future, or perhaps again, I had been eating too much and too variedly, in the immediate past.

It seems that suddenly, without cause—without reason, as is the way of dreams, I found myself in a great shining street. Massive-pillared structures rose on every side, their tops extending far up beyond my view. Everywhere was massiveness—magnificent, colossal—I felt crushed, appalled, insignificant. Then I noticed a steady stream of people passing through the mighty-pillared doorway of a building, on which was inscribed in strange letters—which somehow I seemed to understand, “The Theater of Life.” As I watched this never-ending stream of people, my loneliness left me. I felt an irresistible desire to join them.

I slipped into the crowd, passed through the doorway into the dimly lighted corridor. I was ushered with much ceremony to a seat near what appeared to be a stage so vast that it hurt my imagination to look at it. The performance—if such it was—was already going on. Some one near the front of the stage was, to all appearances, directing the action. He turned once and I saw that his white robe was marked with the word “Destiny.” Every little while he looked askance at another figure, who gave him signals, and whom I had no difficulty in recognizing as that venerable old creature, “Father Time.”

I then turned my attention to the action on the stage. The scene was a court room. Judge, jurors, officials, clerks, prisoners, lawyers—all were there, but there was a central figure on whom all attention seemed fastened. He was evidently a lawyer, and was talking, not loudly, but calmly and crisply, with an air of utmost confidence. He was plainly master of the situation—he held his audience spellbound. A certain familiar something about this figure made me look closer, and after a moment I recognized him. It was Robb. “Lawyer Frederick H. Robb,” I read on the little electric signboard at one end of the stage. My eyes shifted back to the stage; the scene had changed.

A white room, white iron furniture, white-robed figures—looking very competent in white rubber gloves and sleevelets—and shining instruments. In the center an imposing figure of considerable rotundity, with a shining bald spot, and a heavy, well trimmed “Van Dyke,” seemed to be at work upon a difficult task. It was an operating room, the figures were surgeons, the figure at work was none other than “Country” Townes, “Dr. Howard E. Townes,” so the signboard read, and even as I looked the lettering changed.

Prof. G. Redding I saw written there. Hastily my eyes sought the scene. There, almost hidden by a pile of scattered books and papers on which she was busily at work, was one of the foremost Educators, deep in the intricacies of her latest work in the making. I recognized her as Gwendolyn Redding. What a change. Severe shell-rimmed glasses, a narrow band of gray hair standing out in contrast, and—but again the scene shifted.

I was gazing at a stalwart figure, garbed in a well-fitting uniform of nautical cut, with gold buttons and shoulder ornaments, and a black visored cap aslant over one eye. He paced up and down the quarterdeck of a huge vessel, which I saw at a glance was a man-o’-war; huge guns were visible at every vantage point. This figure was evidently an officer of the ship, and as he turned in his pacing I caught a glance and knew him at once as Ted Spaulding, Capt. Theodore Spaulding. A sailor came briskly up and saluted; several others passed on a lower deck. I started in my seat—their faces were dark. My eyes sought at once for the flag, but the scene had changed again.

A battlefield—smoke, dirt, gas, fire, blood, maddened men, twisted faces—a ghastly scene. A trench—tense figures, crouching, waiting. Here and there an officer, a tall
one there, Lieut. August Terrance. Here a short one, Lieut. Howard Kennedy, and there just beyond him another of slight build, with grim determination written on his face. Lieut. William Edelin. There was a sudden order, crouching figures sprang erect. Over the top. My nerves were taut, I grasped the arms of my seat. A dim figure staggered, caught at his throat, fell backward into the trench—an officer. I sank back into my seat nervously ashake as the scene suddenly changed.

No battle scene this. I felt thankful—enough was enough. A beautiful living room, a figure with brown hair arranging flowers in a vase, and every second or two glancing at the clock or running to peer out of the window. Evidently she was waiting for—expecting—one some. She paused to admire a gold band encircling the third finger of her left hand, then there was the humming of a motor car outside, a grinding of brakes; away she flew to the front door. I looked away to find her name. It was as I expected, Martha Jones, and there was another name that I could not make out. I turned with interest to see who would enter with her. There was no one in sight. A traveling bag was on the table; it was initialed “L. H.” Then another change.

A fashionable street, a luxurious limousine, a livered chauffer, a figure clad in a rich fur coat—plainly spelling riches—sweeping haughtily down marble steps to the waiting limousine and bowing chauffer. There was no mistaking her. It was Stella Shipley. Just a glance and the scene was gone.

Next a luxurious office, a figure at a large mahogany desk, surrounded with smoke and aroma from a large black cigar. A gold-lettered sign inscribed “President Clifford, Fifth National Bank, Chicago.” More smoke from the cigar, another change.

A wilderness snow scene, the waste land of the North, rocks, a tree or two, and snow—everywhere snow. A lonely figure trudges slowly but steadily along with the sliding gait of one on snow shoes. It is a well-knit figure, with a heavy pack on broad shoulders. I can not recognize—I must turn and look—“Louis King,” read the sign, “Author and Philosopher, on his way,” it explained, “to his retreat in the wilderness, where he retires when disgusted with a modern world.”

The snow scene vanishes; in its place a long room equipped with long literature-laden tables, and innumerable chairs. A political office. It is crowded with women. A banner on the wall reads “Women’s Party.” At the far end of the hall sits a figure, busily giving directions, writing orders, acting as general supervisor. Joanna Houston, I decided at once, and so it was. As the scene faded I wondered, “Women’s party, and dark faces there was something strange,” but another scene.

A street in Brooklyn, a street of beautiful houses and wide lawns. A car drives up and stops in front of a gray stone house. Two children jump out and run across the lawn, then a slender figure in white followed by a tall figure I could not possibly mistake. It was, without a doubt, Hunton—W. Alpheus Hunton, Jr., of Wall Street, and the slender figure on the walk, Virginia, of course, one-time Virginia Ruffin.

Then California, a sun-kissed beach, a lazy summer day; a figure sprawled on the sand asleep, with a handkerchief over his face. I recognized the figure, also the mustache, as the wind blows away the hankerchief; it is “Short Dog” Bacchus, enjoying a vacation from the task of prescribing pills, as Dr. Norborne P. Bacchus.

A little farther along the beach I see Bob Mance, and beside him a face that is vaguely familiar. It looks like—but another change.

A school room, a group of students looking longingly toward the door through which the May sunshine is streaming, a tired teacher also looking toward the door. A bell rings, the students vanish as if by magic, the teacher is left alone. Another teacher enters the room; they greet each other. To me both faces seem familiar; the taller one is Minnie Carwin, and the other Fannie Smith. Two little boys run in at the door. They are evidently twins; they stand for a moment embarrassed, then shout together, “Mamma, can we go swimming?” Which one—but another change of scene.

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THREE OUTSTANDING SENIORS

Fred. H. Robb

Louis E. King

Joanna R. Houston
The interior of a church. Shadowy Gothic arches, great central dome, tempered lights, a dim, robed figure in the alcove behind a raised pulpit. I do not seem to recall such a figure. Then he speaks; there is no mistaking the Birmingham brogue; it is little Banks—Rev. Melvin Banks, devoted follower of all things theological. Then—

The tropics—a little village. Warm air heavy with the odor of over-ripe fruit—buzzing of innumerable swarms of insects, excitement. Every one seems active; scantily clad figures run about hither and thither, aimlessly, but never going far from the river, from whence they seem to expect something or some one. They have espied something coming up the river, a great shout, a sudden congregation at the crude landing. A noisy, modern, motor launch appears, and warps into the landing. A white-clad figure in a sun helmet steps ashore and the villagers receive him with loud acclamation. The figure mounts a stump and proceeds to make a speech which is attended with loud cheering. I must consult the signboard—"A Crofton Gilbert, colonizer and deliverer of an oppressed people." I turn to look again—another scene change.

An interior of a Y. W. C. A., rather richly appointed for a "Y." At the desk in a sort of an inner office sits a figure, evidently in charge; it is Nellie Hubbard. Another figure comes in and goes over to the desk. She has under one arm a bundle of manuscripts, under the other a roll of music. It is Thelma Duncan, prominent playwright and musician of the faculty of the Ethiopian Art School of New York. They converse, then walk over to look at two pictures that hang side by side on the wall. They are portraits of the particular benefactors of the "Y" who have made possible the sumptuous building. The artist's name is inscribed beneath—Pauline Parker. I look at the portraits again and recognize Luberta and Elizabeth Moore. Another change.

A football field, vast cheering crowds. Countless banners and pennants, some of which sport a white H, and some a gold L, on a white field. The game is evidently going to be epoch-making, judging from the crowd. Celebrities are beginning to arrive, and being conducted to special boxes. I recognize with some difficulty Elbert Beard, in a high silk hat, frock coat, and "Kelly Miller" trousers. He has a little boy by the hand—a little Beard, no doubt. Then comes a figure resplendent in the latest sport clothes that were clearly meant to be "sported," rather than sported in. It is Harriette Stewart. A little in the rear and following her is a meek-looking individual with an apologetic air, probably her husband. Then the wife of the famous Dr. Townes, a tallish, slender figure, Ethel Jones. A little farther on, the wife of Prof. King, Julia Hubbard. In the box near the President's, I see the new Dean of Howard, Geraldine Neale, also Gladys Tinsley and her husband, Dr. Billy Green. Then the Game. I hear an old familiar tune, as the eleven blue and white huskies trot out on the field. The coach stands on the side lines. Where have I seen that figure? It's Joe "Bumsky," rather Joseph Dodson. I hear the starting whistle; the pigskin spirals perfectly in a long—but another change.

A newspaper office. Hurry, bustle, scratching of pens, clicking of typewriters, smell of fresh ink. There are several desks at which figures are busily at work. I notice two female figures, and recognize them as Dorothy Gilliam and Lydia Crawford. Just then the hustling efficiency of the office is disrupted by the entrance of a tall figure in motoring costume. She sweeps past the protesting office boy and goes straight to the city editor's desk. It is Evelyn Mance. "I have come here," she said. "in regard to the rumor in your paper concerning a contemplated divorce on my part. It is absolutely"—but another change.

A bird's eye view of an old familiar scene—U Street. The Lincoln, the Republic, and all of the old familiar Miner Hall Parlor-annexes. There is a pretty little building that is unfamiliar—Madame Martha Cromwell, Imported Millinery. A well-known figure stands looking in the window, admiring the so-called creations. From the rear it looks like a fashion model from F Street, but it is in truth Edith Taylor.
She is not wondering which hat she wants, but which of her many suitors would cheerfully buy all the hats she wanted if she were content to end her prolonged career as an old maid. There are two other figures also interested in the window and its contents. There seems to be quite a dispute as to whether or not the male figure will go in and part with the contents of the family wallet. The female figure seems to be having the best of the argument, as might be expected of women. This particular lady is the former Eleanor Rivers; the gentleman is M—. Another shifting.

This time, a strange scene—just a section of a magazine. The page has this caption—"Who's Who?" I read: "Mrs. Wilma Green, distinguished chemist, discoverer of"—something I can't make out. "Miss Mabel Ruby, scholar and educator. Professor George Gray, Ph. D., from Harvard. Miss Mary Craft, Washington society leader, and noted social worker." Once more the view changes.

A dentist's office. A dentist in a white coat is intently regarding the inside of the mouth of a nervous looking patient. He inserts a pair of shining tong-like instruments in the mouth of the patient and engages in a fierce tug-o-war with an obstinate molar. My own teeth ache in sympathy and I glance aside at the signboard, which reads, "Dr. Melvin T. Greene." I turn and watch again the unequal struggle; either the tooth or jaw must give. Then an usher touched me on the arm and whispered in my ear:

"Time for your act."
"My what?" said I.

"Your act—you see," he explained, "the audience are the actors; each one does his little bit to make up the play. It is your turn now."

I was dazed, completely. It so happened that I chanced just then to look at my own attire. I was dressed in overalls.

"Look here," I said, "I can't go out there in these things."

"Say, will you get up?" He caught hold of me and shook me violently, and—I awoke to find my roommate shaking me, and was informed that it was time to go to class. Such is the way of dreams.
THE WILL.

We, the Class of '24, being in sound mind, having all our wits about us, indulging all our idiosyncrasies and possessing an indisputable memory of those who have served us well and those who have not; and realizing that our time here is not as long as it has been, wish to dispose of all our worn-out property. We therefore devise and bequeath to the persons herein named the following articles, to wit:

To the Trustees and Administrative officers of the University, the remainder of their terms of office to build the biggest and greatest possible Howard.

To Prexy, a senior class that will give one hundred per cent chapel attendance.

To the Preceptress of all the houses, we give the summer vacation to recover from the various physical injuries resulting from the use of senior privileges on the campus.

To the faculty the rest of their lives to get their Ph.D.'s from the University of life from which no man ever graduates.

To the class of '25 we leave the nobility, dignity and scholarship and good achievements of the class of '24 and the unrestricted rights of Seniority, with the permission to repeat their Freshman and Sophomore years in order to win the inter-class debates. We also bequeath to said class all of the members of the class of '24, whom we can not take with us on our journey out in life, plus our seats in the class rooms, chapel, dining hall and Carnegie Library.

To the class of '26 we bequeath a continuation of the successes that have attended their efforts thus far, such as winning all of the debates in which they have taken part.

To the class of '27 we leave three years to prove that labor conquers all. We hope that they will pass successfully from the greenness of their paean days to the sophistication of sophomoredom, from thence without disaster to the port of dignified juniors and make the most serious senior class that Howard has ever seen.

The following individual gifts are devised:

Ethel Jones to Eunice Brooks, her deep-looking spectacles.

Frederick H. Robb to the Business Manager of the 1925 Year Book, the art of successfully handling the job.

Annie E. Cottrell to Rosetta Nolan, her beautiful contralto voice.

Evelyn Lewis to Doris Peterson, some of her avoirdupois.

Theodore Spaulding, to the class of '25, one more year to learn that the Seniors' good times on Frivolity day are not to be disturbed by juniors.

The girls of the class leave all their red articles of dress, including beads, bracelets, earrings, etc., to Tressa Kinard.

Thelma Duncan to the Dramatic Club, her ability at play writing.

Thelma Hill to Mary Weims, a foot of her height.

Stella Shipley to Susie Brown, her demure, baby-like ways.

"Cliff" Nelson to Mr. Cameron, his gracefulness in dancing.

Robert Mance, to the one who is so lucky, his dearest possession, Frances Walker.

Minnie Carwin to Novleate Hall, the art of cultivating and helping a worth-while fellow.

Louis King, to the debating teams, his forensic ability.

Joanna Houston to some wide-awake girl who shall live in Howard House next year the chairmanship of the Sunday Evening Round Table.

Joseph Dodson leaves his athletic ability in the care of Coach Watson to be distributed as he sees fit among the various teams of next year.

Howard Kennedy leaves in the care of the English Department his New England pronunciations to be distributed as the instructors see fit.

Virginia Ruffin to Portia Whitted, her polish, grace and ambition.

Arthur Burke to Thelma Coleman, his gentle ways and lady-like mannerisms.

Edythe Taylor to Ophelia Settle, her many lovers.

Louberta Moore to Ruth Green, her constant grin.

Roberta Yancey to Cecelia McLeod, her "sharpness."
SENIOR SNAPS
Ruth Williams to Nellie Myles, her skill in "make-up."
Wilhelmina Butler to Jewell Anderson, a few pounds of her weight.
Evelyn Mance to Louise Young, her popularity and grace in dancing.
Wilma Green to Beulah Randall, one-tenth of her chemical knowledge.
Mary Craft to Arline Johnson, her lovely disposition.
Eleanor Rivers to Sylvia Finkley, her green sailor hat.
Alpheus Hunton to Jimmie Webster, a foot of his height.
A. Crofton Gilbert to the future Senior President, his ability as a leader.
Elizabeth Moore to any one with nerve enough to accept, all of her radicalism.
Gerry Neale to Juanita Diffay, her airs and painstaking word, "pronounciation."
Martha Jones to Vietta Willard, her weakness for Romeo-like men.
Mary Kirk to Helen Heartwell, her propensity for high averages and her studious character.
Ellen Maury to Pollie Fletcher, her art of making eyes.
Alma Thomas to Leronia Badham, a book on "Good Taste in Selecting Harmonizing Colors."
Alfred Smith to Fleming Norcott, his neatness and reserve.
Joseph Moore to Joseph Thomas, his method of making love through stinginess.
Mary Emma Mack to Alice Dennis, her perfect form.
Edward Joyce to Salem Adams, his Rudolph Valentino "hair time."
Marie Jordan to Edan Harper, her ambitions.
Elfred Mitchell to Martha Delaney, her cuteness.
Emby Bonner to Jazz Jones, his good clothes.
Melvin Green to Peter Helm, his dramatic streak.
Ernest Hemby to Wayman Green, his tenor voice.
Gwendolyn Redding to Hilda Davis, her lavender scarf and sweater.
Fannie Smith to "Chat" Mance, her even temper.
Ellen Maury to Aldena Windham, the privilege of calling in Miner Hall parlor every day (as she and Clifford did).
The Senior Class to Freddie French, a box of "Stillman's Freckle Cream."
Mr. Melvin Banks to Robert Holtzclam, the position of Class Chaplain.
Freddie Robb to Chas. DeCasseras, the position of "High Muck-a-Muck" in all organizations (as he was).
St. Leon Mizell to Geo. Adams, the glorious privilege of gazing soulfully into the eyes of Miss Dumas—which was all he did in History XII.
Eunice Matthews to Ruth Dixon, her nickname "Kelley."
Howard Townes to Lancess McKnight, the place as Fun Editor of the Year Book and the accompanying job of "Meddling."
The Senior Class to Junior Class, Alice Bowles, who will return next year to finish her career with your illustrious class.
We further direct that a public collection be taken to finish the payment of any debts we may leave behind.
Lastly, we nominate and appoint as executor of this, our last will and testament, the Student Council of Howard University.
In witness whereof, we, the class of '24, at this, our last will and testament, have hereunto set our hand and seal on this, the sixth day of June, 1924.
Signed, sealed and declared by the class of '24, as and for, their last and testament, in the presence of us, who at their request, and in their presence and the presence of each other, have subscribed our names hereunto as witnesses,
CLASS POEM TO HOWARD.

O Howard, seated on your verdant hills,
In triumph towering toward the orient sky,
Must we, the class of twenty-four, today
In mingled joy and sorrow leave your halls.
For here we stand, our last sad leave to take
Of you who four years long have nurtured us,
And well equipped us with intelligence
To serve our country wisely, and our God.

'Tis sixty years, O Alma Mater, since
That kindly soldier, Howard, founded you,
An institute to lead an untaught race
From ignorance into intelligence.
How glorious has been your rise, dear Howard,
From obscure depths to world-wide eminence;
And now, triumphant, on your hills, you stand
The hope, the pride, the glory of our race.

Set free scarce half a century ago,
Possessing nothing but the will to rise,
Upward we've struggled through the lapsing years
With tedious steps, in face of hatred, till
Today in every sphere of industry,
In arts, in commerce, and in sciences,
And in professions' field, some mark we've made—
The praise for which, dear Howard, alone is yours.

And now we stand, O Howard, to receive
Your benediction, e're we say farewell.
Oh, loath are we to leave your sacred halls,
And ivied chapel, dear to all our hearts.
O turn we now once more to gaze upon
Your far-flung campus, in green glory clad,
Bedecked with scented flow'rs and shrubberies
And spreading trees, that shade its treasured walks.

How may we show our gratitude, dear Howard,
For priceless blessings from your lavish hand?
To you we came, with youthful spirits high,
To be prepared our cherished goals to reach.
O Howard, you have taught us to observe,
Have opened broader vistas to our eyes,
Inspired us to love, to seek the truth,
And fitted us to seek our longed-for ends.

O Alma Mater, may your spirit be
Our guide, unfailing, in the paths of life;
Help us to strive ever to do the right,
Help us to shun ambition's selfish call;
O help us, Howard, to lift our struggling race
That looks with eager eyes to us for aid.
O may we all such service render that
Our deeds shall be a hymn of praise to you.
May future years behold your glories spread,
Your walks expand; high spacious buildings line
Your greater campus—still more beautiful,
And a capacious stadium, the delight
Of twenty thousand loyal Howardites.
Yet may you still hold high the lamp of truth,
Speak boldly, forth, the guardian of the right,
Of freedom, justice, and democracy.

May you so foster racial harmony
By lifting high your sons in scholarship,
That petty animosities shall fade,
Dispelled like mist before the morning sun.
O Howard, majestic on your sacred hills,
A thousand praises ringing in your ears,
May you stand forth, a great world institute,
Striving for God and all humanity.

HOWARD ALUMNI YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

No Alumnus of Howard University, residing in the District of Columbia, has been more active in promoting the interest of Alma Mater, none has been more zealous in general problems of civic betterment and no one a more valiant fighter for manhood rights than the subject of this sketch. For he combines the qualities of intelligence, initiative, persistence and courage in such a degree as to insure one a place of prominence in the world of men.

Shelby Jeames Davidson, the son of Shelby J. Davidson and Amelia Scott Davidson, was born in Lexington, Kentucky. He began his education in the public school system of that city and later was a student at the State University of Louisville. He entered Howard University in the fall of 1887 in the middle year of the Preparatory Course, under the presidency of Dr. W. W. Patton. He was graduated from the College Department with the degree A.B. in the spring of 1893.

Shelby Jeames Davidson.

During the summer of 1893, through the influence of Colonel William C. P. Breckenridge, a Representative from the State of Kentucky, whose protegé Mr. Davidson had the honor to be, he was appointed to the government service as a laborer during the incumbency of Honorable John G. Carlyle of Kentucky as Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Davidson began the study of law and at the first opportunity entered
a competitive examination under the Civil Service and was advanced from time to time until he attained the grade of a sixteen hundred dollar ($1600) clerk in the office of the Auditor for the Post Office Department, which position he resigned in 1912 on account of the failure of his eyes. Immediately thereafter he opened his office for the practice of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1900 in the District of Columbia and shortly thereafter to the bar of the State of Kentucky. In 1912 he was admitted to the Supreme Court of the United States and to the Court of Claims.

During his employment in the Government Mr. Davidson's career was unique, largely due to his mechanical genius. The adding machine had just come prominently into use in the office of the Auditor of the Post Office Department. It was given its first try-out in the matter of auditing postmasters' accounts. Mr. Davidson, with about four or five others, was among those assigned to the use of the machine. During this period he made a careful study of the mechanical construction and operation of the machines and became so valuable to the section that he was able to effect great savings in time by his ability to solve mechanical difficulties as they rose. In 1906 he was assigned by the Secretary of the Treasury to report to Detroit to study the work of the adding machines. On his return he was denominated "Clerk in Charge of Adding Machines," having in charge more than 136 machines operated by both white and colored clerks.

As a result of his expertness developed in the field of mechanics, Mr. Davidson was able to make several inventions for the improvement of the adding machine. One or two of them were used in the office where he was employed. One of these was an attachment for the purpose of listing money orders, by which the fees and the totals were entered separately and automatically.

On leaving the service in 1912, as soon as his sight was restored by two operations, Mr. Davidson went actively into the practice of law and real estate brokerage, and has from time to time given service and attention to racial interests and developments. Among these may be mentioned the boy scout movement when it was first extended to the colored youths in the District of Columbia and the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, of which he is now Executive Secretary and in which he has made a splendid record for the branch of the District of Columbia. Mr. Davidson is a member of the Berean Baptist Church, where he has been a consistent worker in the Sunday school and the church, and in other organizations for race betterment.

In 1894 Mr. Davidson married Miss Leonora Coates of Virginia. Two children are the result of this union, Eugene L. C. and Ophelia M. C. The son is a graduate of Harvard and was a Captain in the World's War, having fought in the front line trenches in France. He is now engaged in business with his father. Miss Ophelia is a graduate of Radcliffe College, was at one time assistant to the Librarian of Howard University, and is at present a teacher in the public school system of the District of Columbia.

The Reverend Thomas B. Livingston.

Like a romance of long gone days reads the story of the careers of three generations of Livingstones, an ideal of sacrifice and services adopted by a servant of God, realized during his own life and passed on to his son. This son, accepting the responsibility, gave his life to the same cause and dying gave the torch into the ready hand of his son, who, strong in the faith, repeated the history of his ancestors. Such a history, when elaborated, should make fine reading, for this drama of three generations was acted out in a far-off land in the spirit of those who, in the days of old, became the light of the world.

Eighty years ago the Reverend Philip Beekman Livingston, Junior, medical missionary and Apostle to the San Andeans, founded the Protestant Baptist Church.
This was in Colombia, South America. The father of the Apostle was also a Christian minister of the same name, who labored as a Baptist missionary under the superintendence of his son. In August, 1891, Brockhokt Livingston, the father of the subject of this sketch, and the son of the apostle just referred to, preached his father’s funeral and succeeded him in the work so nobly begun. Twelve years to the very month this man, too, passed away, and his son was called upon to perform the sad rites over him and to accept the task laid down by his sire.

This son was the Reverend Thomas B. Livingston, School of Religion, class of 1911. On August 22, 1911, after finishing his work at Howard University, he accepted the pastorate of the Protestant Baptist Church in San Andres, Colombia, South America, succeeding his father as medical missionary. For twelve years he labored on the field, giving himself unstintingly to the task as had his fathers before him. During that period he baptized four hundred and seventy-five persons, built two new chapels, and established a mission school for secondary education. Shortly after beginning his work he was made superintendent of Baptist Missions over the entire field in which his forbears labored. During this period he preached extensively in Central America, including the Republics of Panama, Costa Rica, Nicaragua.

On March 26, 1924, the Reverend Thomas B. Livingston was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Eighth avenue, North, Nashville, Tennessee.

Extract From Letter Received From Mr. Howard W. Brown, Principal, John G. Whittier Public School, Camden, New Jersey, Graduate of Howard University, Class of 1914.

Dr. Emmett J. Scott of Howard University addressed the Young People’s Forum of Camden, New Jersey, on Sunday, March 23, 1924.

After referring in detail to the address on “Health and Education,” Mr. Brown calls attention to the banquet tendered Dr. Scott by Howard graduates as follows:

Mr. Howard W. Brown of the class of 1914, who is the principal of the Whittier School in Camden, is the president of the Young People’s Forum.

After the address the Howard Club of Camden County tendered Dr. Scott a reception at the Lawnside Inn. The members and friends of the Forum were invited. Dr. Scott’s after-dinner speech was reserved to the last, as he was the guest of honor. Here he was at his best. The Alumni were glad to hear of the progress of “Dear Old Howard,” as Dr. Scott so eloquently related it to us. He rekindled our love and enthusiasm for our Alma Mater. We were proud to know that “Dear Old Howard” is growing larger and better every day, and that the faculty and administrative staff are being enriched by the acquisition of such men of Dr. Scott’s calibre. Dr. Scott’s amiability and good fellowship won the hearts of all who met him and had the pleasure of his company.

Among those present at the reception were the following persons:

Dr. Isam E. Wilson, Howard Medical School.
Mrs. Isam E. Wilson.
Dr. C. T. Branch, Howard Medical School.
Dr. Roscoe L. Moore, Howard Medical School.
Mrs. Roscoe Moore, Freedmen’s Hospital.
Dr. Alexander Picou, Howard Dental School.
Mrs. Alexander Picou.
Mr. Howard W. Brown, Howard College, 1914.
Mrs. Howard W. Brown.
Mr. Irving T. Nutt, Howard College.
Mrs. Irving T. Nutt.
Mrs. Gretchen Holmes, Howard College.
Miss Grace Randolph, Howard College.
Mr. McAdden, Howard College.
Mrs. Florence Hope, Howard Teachers' College.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Flournoy.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Scott.
Mr. C. W. Moore.
Miss Mazie Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Williams.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rivers.
Mr. and Mrs. James Battles.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller.
Miss Helen Branch.
Mr. I. N. Bryant.
Mr. Horace Bryant.
Mr. John Sadler.
UNIVERSITY NOTES.


1923-

November 4—Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, President of Howard University.
November 11—Dr. W. S. Abernethy, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church.
November 18—Dr. W. O. Carrington, pastor of John Wesley Zion Church.
November 25—Musical service by the Vested Choir.
December 9—Bishop William F. McDowell, Methodist Episcopal Church.
December 16—Christmas service. Reading by Miss Burdill, "The Other Wise Man."

1924-

January 6—Dr. Durkee.
January 20—Dr. L. Z. Johnson, Professor, Howard University.
January 27—Dr. Walter H. Brooks, pastor of Nineteenth Street Baptist Church.
February 3—Musical service by the Vested Choir.
February 10—Rabbi Abram Simon of Washington.
March 2—Charter Day. Address by Dr. Brewer Eddy of Boston.
March 9—Musical service by the Vested Choir.
March 16—Hon. Simeon D. Fess, U. S. Senator from Ohio.
March 23—Dr. Jason Noble Pierce, pastor of First Congregational Church.
March 30—Dr. Durkee.
April 6—Rev. J. Francis Gregory, Professor, Miner Normal School.
April 13—Musical service by the Vested Choir.
April 27—Dr. Earle Wilfley, pastor of Vermont Avenue Christian Church.
May 4—Miss Jane Addams and musical service by University musical organizations.
May 11—in charge of Y. W. C. A.
May 18—Dr. Channing H. Tobias, International Committee of Y. M. C. A.
May 25—Musical vespers by the Vested Choir.
June 1—Baccalaureate service. Sermon by Dr. Durkee.

Vesper Committee—Dean D. Butler Pratt, chairman; Dr. Emmett J. Scott, Dean Lucy D. Slowe, Mrs. W. C. Gordon, Dr. St. Elmo Brady.

This splendid spirit of co-operation shown by the chorus and its leaders at the vesper services this year has been greatly appreciated by the Vesper Committee. The music has been of a high order and has contributed much to the enjoyment and helpfulness of the services. The Vesper Committee wishes to thank all who have given their time and ability to make these occasions hours of genuine worship and inspiration.

D. Butler Pratt, Chairman; Emmett J. Scott, St. Elmo Brady, Lucy D. Slowe, Edith W. Gordon.

Speakers at Chapel Assemblies, 1923-24.

December 5—Recital by School of Music.
December 11—Readings, Miss Florence Lutz of Boston.
December 12—Hon. Hubert Work, Secretary of the Interior.
December 19—Recital by School of Music.
January 8—Mr. Jenabe Fazel, philosopher and lecturer of Persia—"Conflict of International Relations."
Howard University Record

January 9—Hon. James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor.
January 16—Recital by School of Music.

January 30—Dean Miller.
February 6—Recital by School of Music.
February 13—Recital by Men's Glee Club.
February 20—Dr. Jason Noble Pierce of Washington.
February 27—Recital by School of Music.
March 5—Recital by University Band.
March 12—Recital by School of Music.
March 19—Dr. Frank W. Ballou, Superintendent of Schools of District of Columbia.
March 20—Mr. Ernest H. Daniel, President of Carry Ice Cream Company.
March 26—Recital by School of Music.

April 2—Mr. Taraknath Das, Indian philosopher.
April 9—Recital by School of Music.
April 16—Hon. William D. Upshaw, U. S. Representative from Georgia.
April 22—Hon. Hamilton Fish, Jr., U. S. Representative from New York.
April 23—School of Music recital.
April 30—Mr. Robert E. Pogue of the International Collegiate Prohibition Association.

May 7—School of Music Recital.

May 14—To be announced.
May 31—School of Music recital.
May 28—To be announced.
May 29—Last chapel of year, in charge of Senior Class.

Madame Banerjee at Howard.

Madame Banerjee, a native of Calcutta, India, visited Howard University on Monday, May 12, 1924. She gave a most interesting talk on India at the Freshman Lecture during chapel hour. Madame Banerjee wore her native dress. The men loudly applauded when she explained that the Indian woman's dress was made of one straight piece of material, draped around the body.

She told us something of the history of the beautiful Tajmahal, of the Indian custom of child-marriage, of the origin of the harem system, of the caste system, and of the child widows. Madame Banerjee said that India's greatest weakness was its lack of public schools. There is not one public school provided for the education of the three hundred ninety million inhabitants of the country. Thus it can be seen that there is much that the missionary educator can do.

Howard Sends Greetings to International Congress of Philosophy at Naples, Italy—Tells of Howard's Special Mission in Educational World.

An invitation was recently extended to Howard University to be represented at the Fifth International Congress of Philosophy, held at the University of Naples, Italy, May 5th to 9th, through Professor Antonio Aliotta, President of the Congress. In response to the invitation, a letter of greetings from the University was sent by Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, President of the University, and Dr. Alain LeRoy Locke, head of the Department of Philosophy, to the Congress, and was read at one of its sessions by Signor Docttore de Ryan, of the University of Genoa. The letter follows:

"Your Excellency, the Chairman, and Honored Colleagues of the Congress:

"Howard University is glad among her sister institutions of America to have the
privilege of greeting this Congress, and of adding her congratulations to the many
that honor this notable occasion. Especially would we salute the University of Naples
as it attains the venerable seniority of seven hundred years of distinguished and
continuous service. Representing an essentially young institution and a type of edu-
cation yet in its formative period, our University greets her much elder sister with
due reverence and peculiar respect. Yet there is significance for us in going back to
the daring and struggling foundation of the past you are now celebrating, in order to
realize that education must constantly have its pioneers. Howard University has
had the good fortune to be a pioneer—in the higher collegiate education of those rep-
resentatives of the African Race in America who within the working life of this in-
stitution, a span of fifty-six years of endeavor, have come into the status of American
citizenship and the fuller enjoyment of the opportunities of American democracy.
Our best greeting, and, we hope, our heartiest welcome, must come in the name of
our special mission in the educational world which is to be the expression of the
higher cultural life and possibilities of the American Negro.

Howard Is Showing the World the Possibilities of the Negro.

"If there is any special virtue in the democratic ideas of modern education, if there
is any particular contribution to world culture which the American Negro must
make, if there should be necessary any special demonstration of the cultural and edu-
cational capacities of this section of the American population, then that is our special
mission, task, and significance in the world, and we stand proudly but seriously be-
hind this mission, and invite the sympathetic understanding of the academic world.

Italy, a Model for Scholarship.

"Our two thousand six hundred students preparing for professional life, our
faculties of the traditional as well as the more modern scientific disciplines, together
with our administrative officers, the President and Board of Trustees, salute you, and
wish this learned society and institution continued success in educational service, and in
the honor and fame which these things deserve. Even without formal institutional
contacts, there has grown up among us a warm appreciation, not merely of the
achievements of Italian history and culture, but of the spirit of Italian culture—its
warm humanism, its remarkable conciliation of the spirit of nationalism and group
loyalty with a sentiment of humanity at large and a cosmopolitan vision, its insistence
above all else upon an aesthetic way of living which values the poetry as well as the
utilities of life—all of which things, as ideals and as achievements, are of especial
significance in the education of the American Negro, because of the peculiar need of
his temperament and his social condition. In these things, Italy stands for him as a
model and sponsor, and we are glad of an opportunity at last to express indebted-
ness, a sense of spiritual encouragement, and a sympathy from an essentially artistic
people toward a nation and a body of scholarship that have always been protagonists
of such ideals.

Extends Invitation to Visit Howard.

"We extend, in acknowledgement of the courtesies of this reception, a hearty invi-
tation to the members of the Congress to visit our institution should they happen to
come to the capital of the New World, and an equally hearty request to call upon us
freely for such information as we will gladly give to the full extent of our abilities
concerning the status and progress of the American Negro, which is and should be a
matter of increasing European interest. For this which is our special concern, we
regard to be our special duty and mission.

"And, in conclusion, we wish all the institutions represented here that fulfillment

http://dh.howard.edu/hurecord/vol18/iss8/1
of their share in the great work of human education, the success of which must ultimately attain through the leavening influence of the educated classes that mutual understanding and co-operation of all nations and peoples which will realize that cosmopolitanism of culture which was born in the ideals of Italian Humanism, and of which this institution is an especial heir.

"Again in the name of Howard University, honored Sire, our greetings and fraternal regard."

Jane Addams Comes to Howard.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY received a signal treat when Miss Jane Addams and representatives of thirty-two countries came to the chapel on Sunday, May 4, 1924, at 8 P. M. Miss Addams is the founder of and well-known worker at Hull House in Chicago. She was in Washington to attend the sessions of the International Women's League for World Peace and Freedom, of which she is the president. The foreign guests were in the District for the same occasion.

The chapel service was in charge of Dr. Pratt, dean of the School of Religion. After offering the invocation he turned the meeting over to Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, who had been instrumental in bringing the guests to our platform. Though Miss Addams was to have been the speaker for the evening, after a few remarks, she gave over a part of her time to the foreign members that the audience might have some expression from them. However, the first to speak was Mrs. Villard, the daughter of the great abolitionist, William Lloyd Garrison; she told of her visit to Howard thirty years ago. Next Frau Lida Gustava Heymann of Germany was called upon. She began her talk in English, but gave a sigh of relief on being permitted to speak in German. As she waxed eloquent in her own language, the students saw in her another Joan of Arc who this time was leading her forces to peace.

Madame Gabrielle Duchene of France, speaking in her native language, expressed a desire that every people should know the liberty, fraternity and equality which binds together all people under the French flag. Frau Yella Hertzka of Austria expressed a similar wish that the oppressed in America would find the freedom which her people had found. Madame Tybjsry of Denmark told us of the work of a colored scholar in Denmark. Madame Ramondt-Hirschmann of Holland said that there was absolutely no discrimination in her country; all were brothers regardless of the color of their skin. Dr. Surowzowa of Ukraine, recently a doctor of philosophy from Vienna, said that her grand-parents had been slaves and that there was no difference between the white and the colored. In her accented English, she wished that we could feel the things which she was not able to express—and we could.

Several of the foreign visitors remarked that this was the first real music they had heard in America.

Jefferson Day in Chapel.

On Tuesday, April 15, the students and faculty were invited to attend exercises held in chapel in honor of Thomas Jefferson. The program opened, as was fitting
and appropriate, with the reading of the Declaration of Independence. Then Dean Miller presented Professor Wesley, of the Department of History, who made an address on “The Life of Thomas Jefferson.”

After briefly sketching the early life and education of Jefferson, particularly stressing his success in law and statesmanship, Professor Wesley devoted the remainder of his address to Jefferson’s work upon the Declaration of Independence, and to his principles as a statesman and as a man. The Declaration of Independence, it was brought out, is an expression of Jefferson’s own principles, for he wrote it without books or papers. The statesman believed that governments should exist for the good of the people—if not, they should be destroyed. His natural love of liberty was increased by his contact with the American Revolution and intensified by his contact with the French Revolution. He believed the people the basis of democracy. This same principle was seen in his individual life, in his love of simplicity, and opposition to restraint of any kind. The following two epithets were applied to Jefferson: “Apostle of American Democracy” and “Champion of the Rights of Man.”

Professor Wesley also touched upon Jefferson and the slave question. He did not, however, attempt to explain the inconsistency in his attitude—namely, the holding of slaves, though he himself believed it wrong and though he opposed the slave trade and the extension of slavery. Jefferson said in his later life, the speaker brought out, that he would have freed his slaves had he not been in need. This review of Jefferson’s life impressed one with the fact that this President was a rare type of man and that his life was one of public service. M. C. H.

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DR. A. B. JACKSON, Director, School of Public Health and Hygiene, will represent Howard University at the meeting of the National Conference of Social Work, which meets in Toronto, Canada, from June 26th to July 2nd. He will deliver an address entitled “The Need of Public Health Education Among Negroes.”

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PROFESSOR L. Z. JOHNSON, of the English Department of Howard University, was most agreeably surprised on the 10th of last month by the friendly invasion of his home by a number of his former pupils. Professor Johnson, taken completely by surprise, could scarcely realize at first what the intent of the company could be. He was not left in doubt for long, however, for Miss Harriet Collier, in a brief, witty speech, assured him that the surprise party was the endeavor on the part of the company to let him know of their appreciation and affection for him, and to present him as a small token of their regard a set of Pompeiian bronze book-ends, representing Rodin’s “Thinker.” Mr. Walker Savoy, on behalf of the company, presented Mrs. Johnson a bouquet of roses.

Recitations and musical selections were given by several of the former pupils. Later light refreshments were served and the evening was brought to a noisy but pleasant close with the Howard yell.

Among the important invitations which have come to Dean Miller are the following:

Address:

The Chamber of Commerce, Atlantic City, N. J., May 23, 1924.
Lincoln University Commencement, Lincoln University, Pa., June 3, 1924.
The Association of Teachers in Colored Schools of Pennsylvania, Cheney, Pa., June 7, 1924.
The Department of Public Instruction, State of North Carolina, covering the various summer schools in Raleigh, Elizabeth City, Fayetteville, Winston-Salem, Salisbury, Charlotte, Greensboro, and Durham, June 13th to 25th, inclusive.
At the annual meeting of the Advisory Board of the Howard University School of Religion, the Right Reverend James E. Freeman, D.D., presiding, attention was called to the fact that since the last meeting of the board the former president, the Right Reverend Alfred Harding, D.D., Bishop of Washington, had been removed from us by death. A committee was appointed to prepare a minute expressing our sense of loss, our appreciation of the service he had rendered the school and our sympathy for his family.

Bishop Harding was among the first of those who endorsed the program of the School of Religion to provide better trained Negro ministers. His valuable time, his great influence and his wise counsel were generously given to the endeavor to equip the school to meet its growing opportunity to serve a needy cause.

Although overburdened by the care of his high office, Bishop Harding graciously accepted the presidency of this Advisory Board at its first meeting and continued to serve in this position till his removal from us. We miss his helpful presence, we lament his death, but we thank God that before his departure we were privileged to receive the encouragement of his helpful advice and his large-hearted interest.

Through this minute, the Advisory Board of the Howard University School of Religion would record its appreciation of the splendid service rendered it by the late Bishop Harding, its deep regret that it is deprived by his death of a true friend and trusted counsellor, and would convey to his family its sympathy in the bereavement which has come to it.

The following members of the University Faculty were appointed by President Durkee to take charge of the Sunday vespers services for the present year: Dean D. Butler Pratt, chairman; Dean Lucy D. Slowe, Mrs. William C. Gordon, Dr. St. Elmo Brady and Dr. Emmett J. Scott.

The first service of the year was held on Sunday, November 4, President J. Stanley Durkee, D.D., preaching the sermon. The attendance has been such as to justify the effort and the committee would in this public way thank those who have so freely given their services to us by speaking and assisting in the musical programs.

The annual "Howard Night" meeting of the Theological Alumni was held on the evening of May first at the 3rd Baptist Church, 5th and Q Streets. The President of the Alumni Association Rev. Aquila Sayles, D.D., was in the chair. The campaign for $500,000 for the School of Religion was made the center of interest, addresses being made by Dean D. Butler Pratt, Dr. Sterling N. Brown, Thomas Walker, Esq., chairman of the city campaign and by the Campaign Manager, Mr. A. R. Crawford. The Pastor of the entertaining Church, Rev. G. O. Bullock, D.D. made an earnest talk, pledging the support of his church to the movement.

Faculty and students have been hard at work in the endeavor to raise $50,000 for the Endowment Fund for the School of Religion among the Colored people of Washington. The responses have been very gratifying, though much remains to be done. At this writing over $40,000 has been raised and the returns are still coming in.

Several of the Classes in the University have already subscribed 100% and it is believed that in a short time all will have done so. The class presidents have shown their loyalty to Howard by this hearty cooperation with the School of Religion. When each member of a class contributes to a cause like this it is worthy of more than passing mention. A full list of the 100% classes will be published later.

The class of 1905 will give a banquet to the class of 1924 in the New Dining Hall of the University on the evening of Thursday, May 22d. Mr. J. Taylor Stanley is chairman of the committee of arrangements and Mr. William A. Johnson has been published by Digital Howard @ Howard University.
appointed toastmaster. The Theological Faculty is invited and a good time is anticipated.

The following extract from a letter recently received by the Dean of the School of Religion will be of interest:

"Thanks for your letter just received. I fully agree with Dr. Durkee in his feeling that your location is worthy of a larger and better building than the one proposed a few years ago. I wish I was able to build it for you, but that is out of the question. I will, however, say that if during this year $90,000 more can be secured for the building I will pay 10 per cent of this amount as collected."

The letter is from Mr. John A. Cole of Chicago, who has already given $20,000 toward our building fund. This challenge we must meet. The continued generosity of Mr. Cole is a great encouragement to us. May his tribe increase.

Our alumni continue to make good. Two items have recently come concerning graduates. Rev. Robert A. Hart is holding one of the best charges of the M. E. Church in this vicinity. He is pastor at Cumberland, Md. Rev. Anthony Deans, pastor of the First Baptist Church at Warrenton, Va., is installing a new $3,000 pipe organ.

Rev. Samuel L. Laviscourt, '17, has recently begun his pastorate over the Congregational Church at Detroit, Mich.

DEAN D. BUTLER PRATT.

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.

DRS. SMITH, GREENE AND FUHRMAN, members of the faculty of the College of Pharmacy, visited the Maryland College of Pharmacy on Wednesday, April 23, and were very courteously received. They were given a thorough insight into the methods of teaching in that school. Dean Kelley, of the Maryland College of Pharmacy, evinced a warm interest in our work here and said that he would do everything in his power to assist us in our efforts to raise the standard of our work.

Dr. Marshall E. Ross, Medical, '22, paid us a visit during Easter week, bringing his bride with him.

Dr. E. R. Dudley, of Roanoke, Virginia, delivered the annual lecture to our senior dental students, arranged under the auspices of the Interstate Dental Association, on Monday, April 28. The lecture was followed by a luncheon in the private dining room of the new Home Economics Building for Dr. Dudley, members of the Dental Faculty and the senior dental class. The R. O. T. C. Band rendered three selections which were enjoyed by all present.

Drs. Alain Scott Wolfe, Charles R. Shelton and Arthur B. Crane have given interesting and instructive lectures to our senior dental students during the past month. The facilities of the Dental Infirmary have been improved by the employment of a permanent registered nurse in the extraction room.

EDWARD A. BALLOCH, Dean.

SCHOOL OF LAW.

The year draws to a close with the old sloop of war, "Law School," nearing the graduation harbor. As we look in the wake we see cause for naught save congratulation as to the past and renewed hope for the future. Meanwhile, the news of the month duplicates the feat of past cycles in point of progress, not to mention at all the coming of spring with its "young men's fancy turning lightly to thoughts of love."

"The Chair" Is Dee-lighted.

And the reason is a letter from Detroit dated April 28th, reading in part as follows:

"My dear Prof. Waters:

"The enclosed will inform you that I have done what you said the Alma Mater ex-
pected of me. If there had been two to pass this bar, I decided to be one of them, because 'The Chair' expected and Howard deserved it of me.

"I was always among the first five to leave the examination room. There were three other colored participants, not Howard men, however.

"With sincere thanks for the letter sent to the board and best wishes for the success of the school year, I am, yours very truly,

(Signed) "SEABRON F. HALL."

The "enclosed" referred to above was a press dispatch from Lansing showing that of the 139 who were called to the Michigan bar, only 64 were able to respond in tones loud enough to be heard. The Alma Mater had only one chance, but Hall saw to it that she took that, with the Blue and White registering once again a perfect score.

Concerning the Family.

Alma Mater's sons and daughters continue in one way or another to get word back to the "Old Nest" as to where they are and how they are faring. Some call in person, others by letter, while the news columns do yeoman service in broadcasting the doings of others.

George I. Butts, '21, made good our prediction of a month ago by stopping over on his return trip and permitting us to shake his hand. Mr. Butts, who has been slowly recuperating from a painful illness, is now greatly improved. He registered the greetings of the lads in West Virginia, including Fleming Jones, '22, who, besides becoming an educator with station at Gary, is reported also to have passed the West Virginia bar.

Fred R. Ramer, '99, another West Virginia educator, principal of the high school at Martinsburg, was a welcome caller on April 19. He said he was only in town for a moment, but couldn't leave without stopping by once again in Fifth street and from there to say "hello" to his old friend, Charlie Syphax.

Joshua R. Bennett, '08, recently of Brooklyn, N. Y., checked in on April 23 with a nifty looking card announcing the opening of law offices in the Gibson Building, 425 South Fifteenth street, Philadelphia, Pa. You can't lose Josh. Evidently his weather eye has noted signs of good pickings in the City of Brotherly Love, and he's determined that Harvey Fuller shan't have it all.

V. C. Hodges, '17, of the Norfolk bar, came in on April 24. Besides registering the greetings of the Old Dominion, where Howard men are really accomplishing things, Counsellor Hodges expressed himself as charmed at the new law school, whose beautiful library he was loath to leave.

Lady Mary B. Marshall, '23, gave distinction to April 28, as did also Lady Gladys T. Peterson, '22. One of these ladies is said to constitute the membership of an organization of which Miss Ollie Cooper, '21, and Mrs. Marshall are officers. Just how they arrange to put over their program with an official board of nine and a membership of one, deponent saith not, but they do it. Where there's a woman there's a will, and probably also a won't. Anyway, the Portias have both a will and a way, as was conclusively shown on May 6, when they gave the prettiest dance of the season.

Percy L. Ellis, '18, of Petersburg, was another delightful and delighted Old Dominion visitor on April 26. He says the Tidewater is really cleaning up, with Howard more than ever in the lead. He didn't mention himself as one of the leaders, but he is just the same.

Lewis K. Beeks, '22, of the California bar, having outgrown his old quarters, has re-established himself in a palatial suite at 1340 Central avenue, with the S. B. W. May Company, for which Lew is the attorney. Besides being counsel for the wide-awake Los Angeles Eagle, Beeks has also taken on the Citizens Home and Investment Company, the Commercial Council, the Peerless Auto Association and the Liberty Building and Loan Association. Some Lew, eh? All right now.
Clayborne George, '17, of the firm of Glen, George and Frye, '22, president of the Cleveland branch of the N. A. A. C. P., has added new laurels to his already long list, says the Louisville News, by winning an important civil rights case for a young lady who complained of being discriminated against by one Louis E. DeLucia. The chances are our friend with the foreign name will have a higher regard for the law hereafter.

Henry A. Brown, '99, formerly enrollment clerk attached to that division of the District of Columbia Municipal Court, which was presided over by our beloved Judge Robert H. Terrell, '89, has returned to active practice of the law, with offices in U street N. W.

Harvey Fuller, Statesman.

William H. Fuller, '02, having passed first from the pit to the mezzanine, goes now to the stage itself as open-and-shut nominee to membership of the Pennsylvania Legislature. "Our people are naturally elated," says the Philadelphia Public Journal, "over the nomination which is equivalent to their election of Samuel B. Hart, managing editor of the Public Journal, and Attorney Wm. H. Fuller, as our representatives to the next Legislature from the Seventh and Thirtieth Wards."

Well, well, well! Dear old Harvey Fuller. What jolly recollections are called up by the mention of his name. He trained with that group which included "Rough" Scott, Jack Colins, Clifton Mason, Hamble Carrington, who struck while the iron was hot and piled up a fortune on the Canal Zone, and Louis G. Gregory, who became a leader in the Bohai movement. Everybody predicted Harvey would go to the bad, but none of us ever dreamed he would drop (?) to the eminence of a statesman. Fine, Harvey; here's luck to yez!

Arthur Froe Grabs Five Thousand.

A few weeks ago a tall, nifty looking chap sat at his desk surveying the golden lady who keeps vigil over the fountain in front of the Court of Appeals. He said to himself: "I wonder if there aren't some loose seeds escaping the lynx eyes of Harry Capehart ('13) down Welch-Keystone way?" With that he put on his big sombrero and off to West Virginia went he. The result is described as follows:

"Nelia Cloud, colored, Thursday afternoon received a verdict of $5,000 in Circuit Court for injuries received last April, when she was run over by a truck in Northfork. The truck driver was John Shelton, but the owners of the truck were V. M. Church and Lewis Parker, against whom the verdict was returned. The plaintiff's hip and thigh were seriously injured in the accident, and the evidence pointed to carelessness on the part of the driver."

The above is from the Welch Daily News, but the editor forgot to mention that the attorney for the plaintiff was Art Froe, who learned more law in the one year he spent at Howard University than in all the rest of his years put together, and, what's best about it, A. G. cheerfully admits it. His present stunt is pitchforking in the senatorial campaign of his home State. Otherwise, he is Hon. Arthur G. Froe, recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia ($4,000 per, if you please); but you'd never know it if you waited for him to tell you.

Two Judges Pass by.

The month of April, already notable for the richness of its gifts, was still more notable in bringing to us Judges Darby and Martin.

Hon. Thomas H. Darby, judge of the Circuit Court of Cincinnati, Ohio, and member of the faculty of the Cincinnati Law School, called on the 28th. En route to the M. E. General Conference at Springfield, Judge Darby said his acquaintance with Howard men whom he had met in Ohio determined him to stop over in Washington and see what manner of place it was that these men came from. He
looked us over from roof to cellar and then joined Professor Schick for the whole hour in Criminal Law and Procedure. At the conclusion of the recitation, Prof. Schick presented Judge Darby to the class, which then and there drafted him for a speech. This turned out to be a gem.

Judge Darby said that if he dared to speak of his own career it would be only to emphasize the fact that when his parents brought him to this country from England, a child three years old, it was not likely that Howard University had ever welcomed a student who was poorer than he was then and for many years afterwards. From his observations of men in general, some white, some colored, including a splendid coterie of Howard University Law School graduates, a number of whom had appeared in his own court, he had come to the conclusion that in the end the man who came home and brought the bacon with him was the man for whom was reserved the heartiest welcome the world over. The ovation accorded Judge Darby was the equal of anything of the kind ever seen in this school.

Sitting in special session on April 26, Judge William C. Martin, '86, presided and heard arguments on this issue: "Can Congress pass a valid act regulating the rates and practices of persons and corporations engaged for profit in radio transmission?" For the people in support of the right appeared Albert E. Eastman and Thomas H. Dent, with Claude L. Carroll and Clinton W. Dickerson opposing on behalf of the radio interests. Ernest C. Dickson also appeared as amicus curiae in favor of the congressional power.

Sirs, it was a battle royal, as John Philip Sousa and the rest of the musicians' guild who were before Congress on this very subject a few weeks ago, would admit had they been present. The feature hitters were legal clinic Eastman and sharp-shooter Dickerson. Indeed, the latter's successful parrying of numerous friendly but none the less pointed thrusts at the hands of the court won the applause of the entire audience. At the conclusion of the arguments Judge Martin paid a deserved tribute to the four legal southpaws and took the case under advisement.

Wedding Bells.

Francis M. Settle, '21, realizing that Dan Cupid is no respecter of persons, struck his flag, dropped anchor at Chicago and claimed in marriage the hand of Miss Alphonso T. Mayes. This was on April 30, and the very next day madame received permanent appointment as a teacher in the great school system of the Windy City. Was it a wedding present? The books show that both Miss Mayes and Sir Knight "Timoy" were students in the Law School in October, 1920. They had come seeking knowledge of the law and found not only that, but—each other! A sound legal education and a bride: what finer equipment for a successful career could any school give any man than that?

Samuel M. Dudley, Esq., '09, of the local bar, not to be outdone, quietly left town for parts unknown, and lo, the radio flashed back the word that he, too, had joined the benedicts. The bride is Miss Leonia Barker of Norfolk, Va. Besides raking in the profits of a lucrative practice, Counsellor Dudley finds time to be secretary of the Tercentenary Movement of the A. M. E. Z. Church.

George W. White, '23, not satisfied to pursue his LL.M. degree at New York University, calmly informed a host of admirers of Miss Mayme C. Mehlinger, sister of Attorney Mehlinger of the Department of Justice, that he couldn't be worried with 'em, and to prove his thesis he claimed the lady as his own blushing bride, this at little old New York on Thursday, April 24.

Poor George! In the midst of all this happiness, isn't it a pity that anything should come in to mar the symphony? We are all sorry, but it's George's own fault. The trouble is, George has got to go back to Texas, which is the last place 'on earth he wants to go. It all happened like this: When he had gone to Texas and passed half of that hard-boiled bar, George announced that he would go back for the other half when "somebody found the rock that David killed Goliath with." Well, every-
thing was all right and pretty as a flower until May 3, when Bill Warley's Louisville News appeared with an item reading as follows:

"Nashville, April 24.—R. M. Johnston, of Morristown, has written a letter to the State geologist, informing the latter that he, Johnston, is in possession of the identical stone with which the boy David slew the giant Goliath. Johnston claims that the stone has been in possession of his family from biblical days and has been passed down. He has no children and wants to turn it over to some responsible agency which may ascertain its value and preserve it."

What poor George will do no man knoweth. Maybe he will appeal to his bride to exercise the veto power.

Ralston, Richardson and Siddons.

It is absolutely useless to attempt to add a single word to the report which was made to the secretary-treasurer on May 7, 1924, as follows:

"My dear Mr. Scott:

"I have the honor to report through you to the President of the University and the Board of Trustees the receipt of a gift of law books as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name of Donor</th>
<th>No. of Vols</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jackson H. Ralston, Esq.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William E. Richardson, Esq.</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hon. Frederick L. Siddons</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Messrs. Ralston &amp; Siddons</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total........................................ 190

For this fine gift the School of Law is indebted primarily to Mr. Ralston, for it was he who, finding that among the books which he proposed to give were a number which belonged to his former partner (of the days when the firm was Ralston, Richardson and Siddons was a force to be reckoned with in this District, induced Judge Siddons and Mr. Richardson to consent to a donation of the lot as a whole. Not only was this consent freely given, but Mr. Richardson enlarged the gift by adding sixteen other volumes not contemplated in Mr. Ralston's original gift.

"The 190 volumes mentioned above constitute the largest benefaction that has come to the School of Law in many years. That they should involve some degree of duplication was perhaps inevitable, but this same duplication is not unwelcome because we are still short of the American Law School Association's minimum requirement of 5,000. Our shortage, however, is now only 380, while the volumes received which are not duplicates include a number of very valuable titles."

"Very truly yours,

(Signed) JAMES C. WATERS, JR.
"Secretary and Librarian."

Appropriate letters of thanks were sent to Judge Siddons, Mr. Richardson and to Mr. Ralston, together with our hopes that the latter would be spared many years of health and happiness in his boyhood home at Palo Alto, Calif., to which he is retiring after a most distinguished career as lawyer and internationalist.

The Pride of the Cities.

As they have done before, the cities vied with each other during April and May in sending to us as visitors their favorite sons and daughters.

On the 23rd came Mrs. Margaret E. Chestnut, formerly of this city, but now of Staten Island, N. Y. Mrs. Chestnut's most recent claim to distinction is triple: She is the wife of Chief Go-Getter James L. Chestnut of the Chicago Defender and the mother of two dear little daughters who are almost too pretty to be real. To each of this star trio Madame devotes a full meed of her time and talent, and yet manages to serve a full day teaching a roomful of young hopefuls in the public schools.
at Mariners Harbor. An interesting, though not important fact, that of the hundreds of children in this school, it so happens that less than ten of them are colored.

Eugene H. Moody, '17, of the District of Columbia bar, winner of “Cyc” in 30 volumes, as top-liner for that year, was among the period’s callers. His inspection of the new plant yielded a 100 per cent score.

Chaplain Richard A. Greene, O.R.C., U. S. Army, and his charming wife, Mrs. Greene, also called. It so happens that Chaplain Greene is one of our best students, but his title to a place in these notes is not to be challenged. Besides, this is not the first time a man has managed to “get in” by being the husband of his wife. Mrs. Greene congratulated us upon our going-concern appearance and promised to come again.

The Moot Court literally surpassed itself in attracting the pick of the flock to its halls, which since our last notice has been graced by such celebrities as Misses Orlea Bottisse, Alice Peters, Craig, Moss, Shippen, Bamfield, Saunders, Rice, Dawley, Mrs. C. M. Hill, Mrs. Georgia Henry, Mrs. Theo. A. Brown, Mrs. W. H. Circley, Mrs. Maria Johnson, Mrs. P. Y. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Louis R. Mehlinger and Mr. Williams. At the closing session of the court Mr. Justice Houston insisted on separating husband and wife by calling Attorney Mehlinger to the bench and introducing him to the audience, which enjoyed the counsellor’s sprightly response.

J. Leroy Jordan, Esq., '22, of the Kokomo, Ind., bar, did not call in person, but he sent his card from Detroit to Miss Cooper and the Faculty of Law. All were pleased to hear again from our Hoosier special pleader.

The callers of the month included two insurance wizards, Clifford T. Taylor, secretary of the Federal Life Insurance Company, of which John R. Hawkins, '15, is a director, and Mr. Thornton M. Hunt. Last but not least came Pinch-hitter Bob Evans, '22, with a brand-new Willys-Knight fresh from the factory, and all primed to take “The Chair” for a spin past the cherry blossoms in Potomac Park; but we couldn’t go. Ain’t it the dickens?

**Auf Wiedersehen.**

Before giving our pencil a much-needed rest, we pause just long enough to renew the expression of our appreciation to President J. Stanley Durkee, Secretary-Treasurer Emmett J. Scott, Chief Clerk Lawrence L. Whaley, Superintendent Henry Menze and Editor George M. Lightfoot; to the Portias, the alumni of the Law School and the corps of students for a type of constructive planning and co-operation which have been of the very greatest benefit to the further progress of the School of Law.

To Charles D. Freeman, of the District of Columbia Court of Appeals, for a continuation of that same kind of encouragement which for more than thirty years he has been extending to the graduates and students of this school. There is only one Charlie Freeman.

To Woolsey W. Hall, reporter for the Moot Court, of whom the treasurer of the State of Illinois wrote in 1921 that “he is one of the most competent court reporters in the country, and there is no piece of work in this line which he cannot handle as well as any man in the United States.” Session after session for two solid years without missing one, Woolsey Hall has sat in that Moot Court taking stenographic notes for which the usual price is 65 cents to $1.00 per page, all of this absolutely free. Show me another law school which can trot out a stenographic expert reporting, even for pay, the proceedings of its practice court! No use looking. It can’t be done. What on earth will we do next year, after being spoiled in this manner?

To Benigno T. Pacheco, '23, of Viequez, Porto Rico, now teaching in Menasco High School, for a cash donation to the Law School library.

To Miss Ollie M. Cooper, '21, and A. Mercer Daniel, '09, for assistance of the most valuable kind in the discharge of our dual office of Secretary and Librarian.
Without the aid of these two, Miss Cooper in the office and Mr. Daniel in the library, with Mr. E. C. Dickson as general factotum, it would have been impossible to do our work. After all, it is the Alma Mater that counts. All else is incidental. Her interests join in with the "Song of the Brook": "Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

JAMES C. WATERS, JR., Secretary.
The Howard University Glee Club gave its annual recital in the Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel, April 22, before an appreciative audience. The first group of selections, consisting of "Give a Rouse" (Bantock), "Ave Maria" (Vittoria), and "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" (Praetorius), revealed a splendidly balanced organization which made good attacks, sang with precision and possessed fine tone quality. Two Cadman numbers, "The Moon Drops Low" and "The Land of the Sky Blue Water," showed beautiful shading, the latter song being especially pleasing. An effective picture was produced by the strong work of the club in "The Blizzard."

A lovely Brahms lullaby, well sung, followed by the old favorite, "But—They Didn't," formed the next group. "My Bronze Colleen," the music by a member of the club, Alonzo P. Smalls, was sung by Mr. Hemby, tenor soloist, who possesses a voice of unusual sweetness and sings with a feeling and intelligence which makes his work effective. The song was delightfully received and the composer was called for.

A group of Burleigh songs, including "Mother o' Mine," "Deep River" and "Just You," brought the greatest degree of pleasure, and "Just You" was the outstanding number, due to the beauty of tone, delicate shading and fine humming which at no time became throaty. Mr. Hemby was soloist, the club furnishing the sole accompaniment. "Go Down, Moses" was admirably sung by Mr. Majors, who has a fine bass voice of great richness and depth. "Oh, My Love" was sung as an encore. "Her Rose," an exquisite love song, was sung by Mr. Majors, with accompaniment by the club.

"De Coppah Moon," a typical Negro love song, was sung with too much obvious care and finish to sound sincere. "The Viking Song," in its strength and beauty, was well interpreted. Two dramatic readings of Edgar Guest's poems were pleasingly given by Mr. James H. Cobb.

"The Cavalier Song" was sung by Mr. Ragsdale, accompanied by the club, and the solo, "Nichavo," was well sung. A Chinese song, "Lady of the Sagoon," by Bantock, was followed by the most dramatic song of the program, "Invictus," by Protheroe. An informal, cleverly based on "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," revealed the versatility of the members of the club and was received cordially.

The program was quite long, but held the attention of the audience because of the excellence of the productions. Not before in the history of the Howard University Glee Club has a program been presented which surpassed in finished work, in balanced parts, in tone quality, the work of the club this year.

Fortunately, the Glee Club has not limited itself to a few programs given locally, but an extensive trip has been taken which has included Atlantic City, Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, York and Clarksburg. Everywhere large groups of Howard graduates and friends have greeted the Glee Club cordially. Press comments indicate the success of the concerts. From Atlantic City, where 1,500 people heard the concert on the million-dollar pier, comes this word: "The Howard University Glee Club of Washington scored a triumphal success and fulfilled advanced notices as being the best trained group of young colored singers before the American public." This extract but reflects the spirit which has followed the concerts in every city.

The Glee Club is to be congratulated upon its successful season and the hope is expressed that each year's program will grow more extensive until the Glee Club becomes a definite influence in uniting more and more the graduates of Howard, and in winning new friends for Howard through the medium of song.

E. H. Brown.
Athletics During 1923-'24—Reflections of An “H” Man.

Oftimes in the heat of contests quack judgments are manufactured which, upon afterthought, are converted into modified or altogether different versions of views once held. Usually reflective afterthoughts are superior to “pop” judgments. In surveying the athletic history of the present school year, the writer, who has made his valedictory bow as a competing athlete, has attempted to review calmly and without sentimentality some of the assets which have contributed to Howard’s greatness on the gridiron, the court, the diamond and the cinder path, as well as to indicate here and there certain factors which, from a student’s angle, have militated against the full consummation of those achievements which Howardites so devoutly wish.

In football, Howard won seven games and tied one—the Thanksgiving Day classic. Morehouse, Wilberforce and Hampton succumbed before the Bisons’ attack, which rolled up a season’s total of 93 points against their opponents’ 18. Since the success or failure of our football season is estimated largely upon the outcome of the Howard-Lincoln game, the failure of our boys to beat the supposedly weak eleven from Chester precipitated a bitter discussion, the final outcome of which was the creation of an Athletic Board of Control and the appointment as coach for 1924 of Dr. Edward Morrison, who, besides being an expert apostle of the gridiron, is noted for his ability to enforce discipline and to handle, fearlessly, certain delicate but sinister maladies peculiar to our college life.

After a seance of four years, in which time miscellaneous teams representing the several clubs, fraternities and organizations within the University won the ascendancy, varsity basketball was revived at Howard this season. Freshmen and Sophomores comprised the bulk of the squad. These brought added zest into the game and soon acquired an enviable reputation for team play and fighting spirit. Howard won four games and lost two, scoring 151 points against 138 by opponents. Lincoln took a healthy licking twice in succession, which made the revival a huge success.

A systematic effort to build up varsity baseball, which has remained at a low ebb for several seasons, was undertaken under the tutelage of Prof. John H. Burr. The team shows signs of improved power, both on offense and defense, as the season advances. At this writing the percentage of victories is slightly above the .500 mark. Through the instrumentality of our Field Secretary, Mr. E. B. Smith, Howardites will be treated to two innovations on the diamond this spring. The Meiji team, representing the University of Japan, will cross bats with Howard’s nine on June 3. Arrangements for a revival of an alumni vs. varsity game on Commencement Day have been completed.

After a miserable showing at the Penn. relays, the track team came to life on May 10 and swamped Hampton, Lincoln, Union and St. Paul under an avalanche of 55 points against 38 for Hampton, the nearest rival. However, the visitors saved the relay cup from the wreck, when Lincoln’s quartet won a hair-line decision over Howard in the mile relay event. This was the first time Howard’s relay team has been beaten by a Negro school in the history of track athletics. The results of the C. I. A. A. championships at Hampton on May 17 will not be known when we go to press.

Howard’s representatives won everything that was possible to be won in the C. I. A. A. tennis tournament at Union on May 3. This continues the unbroken string of victories which Howard has enjoyed in the collegiate world for the past several seasons.

Some will read the above and opine: “Not so bad for a year’s work,” while others will contend that the once vaunted supremacy of Howard in the colored collegiate world is shaking on its underpinnings and is ready to hit the toboggan. Many athletes and not a few alumni declare openly that we inherit most of our present athletic strength. They argue further that the teams are not getting the common essentials necessary to compete on terms of equality with representatives of other schools. They concede that the administration adequately provides for these essen-
The best athletes are going into other extra-curricula activities rather than supinely acquiesce with inefficiency. Those who remain are looking to the Athletic Board of Control to relieve the burden of the "middleman" in athletics.

T. J. ANDERSON, MANAGER, UNIVERSITY RECORD

Trackmen Live Longest of Athletes.

W. H. Greer, physical director at Harvard, puts forth statistics to bear out the assertion that indulgence in athletics prolongs life. He does this after an exhaustive search as to what happened to Harvard athletes who were members of the various athletic teams between 1852 and 1900—a period of 48 years.
Dr. Greer says that life insurance companies gamble that a man who is normally well and strong at 20 can expect to live 42 years longer—a total life of 62.

He based the average age of all Harvard competing athletes of 1852 and other years at 20. Normally, therefore, those who played in 1852 could expect to live 42 years more, or until 1896, after which time, according to insurance statistics, they all should simultaneously “kick the bucket.” However, many of these athletes cheated the undertaker by refusing to roll over at this ripe age. He found also that fewer athletes died before reaching the age of 62 than men who had not gone in for sports in their youth.

The selected group used for this test included 159 oarsmen, 130 football players, 123 baseball players, 116 track athletes. Of this group, the total which died at or before the age of 62 numbered 67 oarsmen, 48 football players, 38 baseball players, 26 track athletes. Thus, at the grand old age of 62, when 100 per cent of the hoi polloi (according to basic insurance statistics) have cashed in on their insurance policies, we find approximately 45 per cent of the track athletes, 33 per cent of college baseball players, 27 per cent of the football players and 21 per cent of the oarsmen alive and going strong.

T. A.

**Delta May Week.**

Every year for the last four years, the members of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority have dedicated one week in May to the cause of higher education. This movement has been designated “The Onward and Upward Movement,” and aims not only at intellectual betterment, but also at spiritual and cultural improvement. This year the week, May 4-11, has been celebrated as Delta May Week. During this period, the chapters in Washington have distributed unique stamps setting forth the ideals of the movement, their appearance on the mails being a means of getting the sorority’s idea before the public. Too, talks have been given by the members to the schools and churches and the screens of the various theatres have done their bit. There was ever that urging to go onward and upward in whatever was undertaken.

The May Week program culminated in a public meeting at the Asbury M. E. Church Sunday, May 11, at 3:30 P. M. Miss Dorothy Pelham, the grand president of the sorority, presided, and after setting forth the history and growth of the organization and its movement, she presented Mrs. Alice Dunbar Nelson, poet, writer and honorary member of Delta Sigma Theta, who made the address of the evening. It was also the good fortune of the audience and the sorority to hear Dr. J. W. E. Bowen, president of Gammon Theological Seminary, who heartily commended and endorsed the efforts being made to inspire youth. The meeting was interspersed with vocal and instrumental selections. Rev. King, pastor of Asbury, and by whose kind permission the sorority was able to hold its meeting, pronounced the invocation and benediction.

**A LETTER FROM MAX YERGAN.**

Alice, Cape Province, South Africa, April 7, 1924.

My dear Friends:

In the last number of our “South African Association News” I tried to give you a general idea of the way things are developing here in the life of the African people, and the place which our association work occupies in their development. What I said in that letter could in this one be repeated with greatly increased conviction, enthusiasm and description: For life is still on the upward move, and the events which are transpiring have more than passing effect on the present and future; while our association activities have through students and other volunteer workers been multiplied to a degree beyond our hopes of a year ago. I wish in this letter to tell you (I) about one event of great social, educational and political significance, and (II)
about a department of our association work which has been more than gratifying both in growth and results.

I. African and European—Adjustment Without.

Last September at Johannesburg there took place something unprecedented in South African history. Forty men, from among African chiefs, ministers, teachers, farmers and our association movement, met for three days the same number of Europeans, including the archbishops, presidents and moderators of the religious denominations, also business, educational and professional men, representing the white population of this country. I have been here long enough to know something of the nature of the feeling and the force of tradition on anything touching the relationship of African to European. You can understand me therefore when I tell you that we sat at the opening session of this conference like people waiting for the curtain to rise upon the enactment of some extraordinary drama. The curtain did rise, and it did not fall during those three days, and I do not think it has fallen since. White and black, in a spirit of fairness and moderation, and with an earnest and apparent desire to make for a well-founded basis upon which we may build for the future, spoke their minds on the vital questions existing here, such as those relating to land, religion, segregation, social improvement, education and politics.

The spirit of this gathering has gone out over the country; I have seen it in the opportunities I have had of addressing audiences of white students on behalf of my fellow-Africans; I have felt it in my contact with the people who count for most; I have detected it among Africans in their increased efforts and hope. God is working in South Africa, and is making it possible for us through our association movement, to render service in the difficult realm of race adjustment.

II. African—Improvement Within.

I could not wish for more encouraging results from our work than those that have come because of the social work of our associations. We have today twenty associations among students, and in almost each of these there has been brought about such a sense of need of our people here and such a desire to have a share in meeting that need that we have been able to get a vast body of work done. One association sends out seven groups or squads of men each Sunday, who preach and teach in various ways among the heathen. Another association is conducting Sunday schools, running a boys' club and carrying on a campaign of visiting homes, discussing and trying to outline with their occupants improved ways of life. Most African boys are shepherds; they look after cattle, sometimes for long periods away from their homes. One association has made a specialty of going out to the cattle posts to serve these lads, and has met with marked success in reception received and influence exerted.

The above are typical activities; they show the multiplying possibilities of what we are doing through the organized associations, and make me doubly sure of our mission and its future in Africa. We are today reaching young men and boys for Christ; tomorrow these boys and men will reach others for Him.

Personal.

Christmas went by as usual in the midst of the South African summer. Just a little the worse from heat, we plunged into the year's work upon the opening of schools in February. But here is the best piece of information I have for you. When you have time, locate us on the map. We have been making our headquarters at Cape Town, but I have just succeeded in securing a house 800 miles further inland towards the east, near the Indian Ocean coast, in the midst of the people, and our association, at a place called in English "Alice." Our address is Alice, Cape Province, South Africa. Our health is keeping fairly good. And with the en-
Courage which comes from results achieved and the consciousness that God is leading and blessing us in our work, we are still happy to represent America in Africa. Yours sincerely,

Max Yergan.

Conference Held on Negro-White Question—Having As Great Possibilities As the White Man, the Negro Asks for Equal Chance.

Delegates of both races from nine colleges and institutions gathered at the Woolman School, Swarthmore, last Friday, Saturday and Sunday, to discuss the interracial problems of the whites and blacks in America. The conference was under the auspices of the Bryn Mawr Liberal Club, the Swarthmore Polity Club and the University of Pennsylvania Forum.

"Give the Negro an equal chance," was the plea voiced universally by the Negro delegates. That the Negro was not inferior to any other race was the consensus of opinion of the entire group, and that if granted this equal chance he would prove his worth, was admitted. Time and again during the course of the conference it was demonstrated that industrial equality, which in turn would bring eventual intellectual and social equality, was denied the black race.

To discover a possible means of breaking down an almost impenetrable barrier of race prejudice standing in the road of this industrial equality was the great problem confronting the conference. In the final meeting Sunday morning two methods of solving the difficulty were decided upon.

The first of these dealt with the individual. "Let each man, white or black, hold the true Christian precept, of 'do unto others as you would have others do unto you' and let each man live up to these precepts, let each man stand up for these convictions, and the race problem will disappear," said one of the Negro delegates in a forceful summary of this solution.

The second of these two possible solutions sought to attack the question by throwing open the college to all races alike. "Open your institutions to all races alike, let the younger generation learn by experience that there is no such thing as a barrier between the races, and when these same young people go out into the world as preachers or teachers or newspaper men they will do much to wipe out this feeling of race prejudice which is holding down my race," a second Negro delegate declared.

The general aspects of the Negro problem, including the historical background and the present economic, legal and social status of the Negro as well as the anthropological and sociological aspects of the question, occupied the attention of the delegates at the first meeting held Friday evening.

The problem of racial discrimination and its economic, legal and social justifications was the subject of the second meeting held Saturday morning. Reports on the question of race superiority and on the economic achievements of the Negro in the United States were presented at the third meeting Saturday evening.—From The New Student, April 26, 1924.

Well Dreamt.

"It is rare for a magazine to burst into fame and popularity over night," begins the leading editorial in the third number of The College Dreamer, a bi-monthly issued by the Negroes at the University of Illinois. Yet that is just what The Dreamer has done. "Prophecies," says The Daily Illini, "may not be in order, but if the future is to be judged according to the present, with the expected consequential improvements granted, The College Dreamer bids fair to surprise the university student publication field—and maybe the editors themselves."

The most prominent dream in the number pictures independent Negro banking...
institutions, portrayed by Mr. Wilson Lovett, President of the First Standard Bank of Louisville, Kentucky.

The first paper to be issued by the Negro group at a racially mixed university is a sign of the recent trend among Negroes to depend on themselves for self-respect and to approach the white race with dignity.

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CULTURED AND STUDIED.

While at Swarthmore College white and Negro students were discussing for a few hours how to get along with one another, there was steadily working in colleges throughout the South and West the American Federation of Negro Students, instilling among Negro youth a pride in their own race and urging them to enter a "Bigger and Better Negro Business."

The proposed road to freedom is to work with and honor one another as members of the same worthy race, while observing a cultured and studied attitude toward the members of the race which has enjoyed superior advantages.

Mr. I. J. K. Wells of Washington is president and Mr. George Goodman of Lincoln University, Pa., corresponding secretary.

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COUNTERWEIGHTS.

Ain't It the Truth?

First Gum Chewer: "My, ain't the summer went quick?"
Second Gum Chewer: "It sure has, but it ain't because you ain't been goin' your-self, I reckon."

Officious Young Lady (to small boy): "Little boy, does your father know that you smoke cigarettes?"
Up-to-date Youngster: "Naw; no more'n yours knows you talk to strange gents on de street widout proper interdution."

Popular Girl: "I have so many dates I don't have time to eat."
Serious Young Man: "Don't you know that 'beauty comes from the thorough mastication of food?"
Popular Girl: "Oh, dear, I thought I'd left my father at home!"

Vender: "Hot dogs, a dime apiece!"
Small Boy (wistfully): "Haven't you got a puppy, mister? I only got a nickel."

Two Characters in Search of An Author.

Peg: "I took a beauty nap this morning."
Meg: "Really? What awakened you so soon, dear?"

The Real Question.

Wife: "Do you know that you haven't kissed me for six weeks?"
Prof. (who is absent-minded): "Good heavens! who have I been kissing, then?"

Science Note.

He: "Does the moon affect the tide?"
She: "No, only the untied."
TO AMERICA.

BY PROFESSOR W. H. H. HART.

"Dear America, fair and strong,
The dream of man for ages long!
Keep thy vision true and bright
To crush the wrong—exalt the right,
Through all the coming years to be
The Hope of final Liberty
For each, for all, in ev’ry place:
Heritage of the human race.
My life entering into thine
Becomes immortal and divine;
Loyalty is the mystic soul
Uniting all within the whole
Subconscious, vital, social state,
The one Being supremely great,
Supremely good, supremely true,
Supremely beautiful to view:
In form and feature ever young:
Like Egypt from old Nilus sprung.
Thy wisdom grows by ebb and flow
Yet ever more and more to know.
Thy evils fade and end in good,
When wisely met and understood.
Perfection waits for all mankind
Through proper uses of the mind.
The babe, the youth, and mature age
Right reason forms into the sage.
Thy Constitution shields and rules
The family, the state, the schools;
And is the consecrated cause
Of purer morals, better laws,
Finer manners, a gentler breed,
From coarse and vulgar passions freed;
The source of happiness and health
In our ideal Commonwealth.
Where Justice sits upon her throne
Weighing to each his very own,
Free from favor, fraud, fear or pay,
And quickly, too, with no delay.
Rubric: ‘Honeste vivere
Sum cuique tribuere.’
Justinian vives again
Tow’d our land of hurt and pain,
Magna Charta flowers in thee
To make men wholly just and free.
O Motherland! O Paradise!
To thee my festal paens rise,
With reverential heart aflame
My head bows low to thy great name.
With spirit chaste I stand in awe
Before thy culminating law.
Thy radiant flag unfurled
Is emblem of an Eden-world.
For all thy wondrous gifts to me,
I love, adore Thee poignantly!"
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