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THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY RECORD

PUBLISHED BY HOWARD UNIVERSITY in January, February, March, April, May, June, November, and December.

Entered as second class mail matter, at the Washington City Post Office.

Price per Copy, Fifteen Cents Subscription Price, One Dollar

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CONTENTS

Editorial - - - - - 389
Baccalaureate Address - - - - 391

By President J. Stanley Durkee

"Something is Missing" - - - - 401

By Hilliard Robert Robinson

The Teaching Profession - - - - 408

By Madison W. Tignor '23

Class Day Parts - - - - 411
Alumni You Ought to Know - - - - 419
University Notes - - - - 421
Undergraduate Life - - - - 427
Of General Interest - - - - 431
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Editorial

COMMENCEMENT.

The year approaches its close. The season of mirth has come. The fruits of toil are in sight. All hearts overflow with joy. Like Christmas time, Commencement is a general home coming for Howard. A time when, in the joy of seeing friends and loved ones long parted, class feuds are all forgotten. It is remarkable that whatever has been or is the variance among students, or between students and faculty, whether genuinely or otherwise, all seems to disappear at Commencement even if it reappears on the following day. It would seem as if the joy of the university at this time is like that of an old Hebrew family at the birth of a male child.

But the atmosphere at Howard is singularly conducive to mirth of the highest type. The campus is now at its best. It has become a platitude to say that this is the most beautiful spot in the whole district. Indeed the campus of Howard University will repay a visit of tourists as well any other scenery in the world.

And yet this is not merely a season of gayety. It is one of deep and serious introspection. Errors which have been made during the year cannot now be remedied, nor can achievement be annihilated—the year's record is closed and sealed for ever.

"The moving finger writes; and having writ, Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a line, Nor all your tears wash out a word of it."

Moreover, to the students who are preparing to go forth to face an unfriendly world, this is a time of deep concern. Some have made the best use of their time during residence and are, therefore, prepared to stand their ground against the stampede of competition on the outside. Others, alas! if such there be, who have not been mindful of their obligation to themselves and to the world, may well be occupied with dark forebodings of the future, for disillusionment surely awaits them. Not
only to the students and friends of the university is this a time of seriousness, but to the university itself, and especially to those who are vested with the power of dictatorship is this a time of severe self-examination. It is, so to speak, a day of reckoning. Woe to us if our rôle in this year's scene of the world drama has not been properly played—if we have despised our duty and have turned aside after lucre. Woe to us if we have lost sight of our vision and have become weary in well doing—if we have become obstacles in the path of progress.

Indeed, Commencement is the one time in the university year when a general inventory of her labors are taken. But, unlike the business firm, we do not ask how much money have we taken in this year, though this is an important factor in the sum of the year's achievement; we do not ask how many buildings have been erected, though these constitute "an outward and visible sign" of material prosperity which may or may not be accompanied by "an inward and spiritual grace;" we do not ask simply how many students have been on the roll for the year, though the number of students entering a university is like the raw material entering a factory, which may be a good index of the quantity of the finished product; but we demand of the university, how much spiritual progress has been achieved? How far have we gone in refining a race, whether in accord with some standard superimposed by some outside authority, or with a legitimate standard set up by the race itself? How much is the world likely to benefit because the university has existed for one year more? How many "ways and means" have we created? Unless we can face the day of Commencement, looking the world square in the eyes, and say "Thank God we have done our duty," it is meet and proper for us to hide our faces in shame and mourn our hapless fate, for we have recklessly squandered time and money to no purpose—we have been destroyers rather than builders of civilization. But if on the other hand our year's task has been successfully accomplished, we can look up with confidence and expect to hear the "well done, good and faithful servant" you have been faithful until now; go on to greater and larger achievement.

S. A. L. N.
BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS, DELIVERED IN THE ANDREW
RANKIN MEMORIAL CHAPEL, SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1925.

By President J. Stanley Durkee.

"Who deprived death of its power, and brought life and immortality
to the light so that it becomes clear to all."—11 Timothy 1:10.

Broadly speaking there are two great fields of study—the physical and
the psychical.

Under the head of physical we may group all those studies having to do
with man as a physical being, the earth and its laws and the cosmos of
which it is a part. We have designated those departments of study by
very beautiful and accurate names. We speak of Astronomy, the study
of naming and describing the stars. We speak of Biology, the study of
life; we speak of Geology, the study of the earth. We speak of Physiology,
the study of organic functions of life as revealed in plants, animals and
man. So have we named each branch of our study going back to the
descriptive Greek language for most of our names.

Under the head of Psychical, we group all those studies which have to
do with mind and soul; the thinking, feeling, aspiring, hoping, hating, lov-
ing, and all such attributes of mind and soul. This latter is the new
science. It is, in fact, just coming into the realm of pure science in our
own day and time.

For ages this great department of life was left to the dreamer and
miracle worker, even to the charlatan. Man thought of his world and all
its physical attributes, but failed to learn the laws by which his thinking
was accomplished. Today educational circles are athrob with psychic
investigations. We have our mind tests and measurements, grading our
students with remarkable accuracy. In the last ten years, practically,
medicine has developed that great branch of psychiatry and psychothera-
peutical analysis, which is revolutionizing the science of medicine itself.

We are just spelling out the laws of the mind and noting the effect of
the working of the mind upon the various functions of the body. The
beginnings of this knowledge have led to much of popular fraud, much of
honest deception, and great struggles to break down real and true religion.
Various cults have sprung up to help some and hurt more—but "they
have their day and cease to be." We are gaining accurate knowledge which
is slowly revolutionizing all our conceptions, physical, mental and spiritual.

What such studies will bring forth in the future, none can tell. We
know only that newer knowledge but increases the worth and dignity
of man and makes greater our conception of God the Creator.

There have been great students in these fields of investigation and great
contributions have they made to the sum total of human knowledge. What
names of what patient investigators are buried under the name Astrology,
mother of Astronomy, our modern science. What names of what patient investigators are buried under the name of Alchemy, mother of Chemistry, our modern science. What a vast company of students have labored through their unknown generations that at last we may have so much of modern truth revealed in the daily luxuries of life! What debtors we are and how little we really appreciate those who have labored that we might enter into their labors. We bridge the past by building on the names of these students and thinkers.

Though more work by far has been done and even yet is being done in the physical sciences, yet the greater realm of study lies in the psychical, for this has to do with mind and soul. The physical passes away.

We all were brought up on the theory of the non destructibility of matter. What is, always has been, and always will be. We can only change the form; we can never destroy matter. How many sermons I have preached using that theory as a final dictum of science. But just now we are amazed to hear Bertram Russell in his "A B C of the Atom" declare that elements are dying, are annihilated. The logic is that if one element can perish, all can perish, so that the words of the old Bible may yet be proven scientifically true: "The heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll and all their host shall fade away as the leaf fadeth from off the vine." (Isaiah 34:4.)

Certainly for us the world passeth away and the lusts thereof. Our physical goes back to the elements whence it came. What is left? What remains? Is man, spiritual, mental, physical, forever obliterated?

The one question that refuses to be stifled is that of life's continuance. After this seemingly dual existence we call life, is there nothing more? "If a man die shall he live again" is the question asked in a copy of the oldest literature extant. "If a man die shall he live again" is the one question repeated through the ages. "If a man die shall he live again" is the most persistent, the most important, the most vital question of this age and of all the ages. On the answer to this question all living has been predicated and all existence sustained.

The greatest contributor to this field of knowledge is Jesus Christ. Literally the text reads: "Who deprived death of its power, and brought life and immortality to the light so that it becomes clear to all.

Death and annihilation seemed to reign supreme, yet all lay concealed in darkness. All could ask, but none could answer. The ages stretched lame hands of faith and groped, and gathered dust and chaff and called on what they felt was Lord of all and faintly trusted the larger hope.

At last came Jesus Christ! He poured light into the darkness of the question and to all was clear. He disclosed the author, origin and true nature of life and immortality. A lamp would burn forever if the conditions of carbon and oxygen were properly supplied. God supplied the conditions for man's immortality. "He hath put eternity in their hearts," so man shall live forever.

Again I quote my text: "Who deprived death of its power, and brought life and immortality to the light so that it becomes clear to all." By studying that gospel, then, and by studying His life we may find at least His
answer, and then decide whether or not that answer can stand the test of every possible investigation that man can logically employ. As for me, I court every such investigation. I greet with a cheer, the student who brings in new knowledge from any field. If that new knowledge disturbs or destroys my old beliefs, then I welcome it the more, for I will not consciously build my immortal hopes on foundations that can be tumbled down. How weak and blind and poor are those who refuse knowledge because it interferes with their beliefs.

Turn on your search lights of the new century. Focus them with steadier glare upon every question of human existence. Reveal accurately the facts as they are and relate them to the body of knowledge we already possess. I glory in your patience, your toil, your hunger to know. Thus far all you have done but makes clearer and more certain the ringing statements of Jesus Christ regarding life, conduct and destiny. I therefore hold the closer to His statements as your newer investigations prove them true. Let blind legislators pass laws to advertise their foolish fears and bigoted religionists anathematize those whose sight is clearer; let schools take sides on theories and churches draw apart on interpretations; let the heathen rage and the people imagine vain things; still God's truth stands written in star and stone and human soul and eventually shall be proven one truth, one cause, one ending.

I. Jesus Christ is Supreme in the Field of Religion.

In two things does He show that supremacy: In the content of His thinking. He said that the real values of this world are in people; that the Genesis of all things lay in personality and the finis would also lie there. From everlasting to everlasting, He is "God." But God is not a metaphysical creation of man; He is a Father! So Jesus taught us to pray, "Our Father . . ."

He declared that worlds, this world, and all the institutions of this world are of value only as they serve people and promote their welfare. Therefore the supreme values of the world are not in things, but in people. We, all of us, of every race and kindred and tongue and people, are God's children, here in God's world.

Of course such statements introduce the whole vast field of Theology which forever discusses the question as to whether all things are made for a definite end or ends and whether man is adapted by his nature to go forward and live hereafter. I am perfectly aware of the many currents of thought which oppose this suggestion, but I am intellectually satisfied to base my conclusions on the supreme authority of Jesus and declare my absolute conviction that such teaching is true. I do believe that all things are created by personality for the ends and purposes of personality. I do believe that the supreme personality, God, our Father, is the creator of all personality as revealed in people. I do believe that all things are created for God and His people, and that all things work together for their good.
Students with varying degrees of intellectuality and in every field of the physical sciences, question, question, question. The questions they ask but open the way for newer questions. Back, back, back they go, until every honest one of them eventually stands at salute before the opening words of the Bible—"In the beginning, God."

This was the teaching of Jesus Christ. He illustrated His teaching by appeal to every fundamental science as Astronomy, Botany, Geology, Biology, Chemistry and Physics. Go study His teachings in the light of these sciences and then marvel at His grasp of knowledge.

He was supreme also in the example of His character. He towers above all other characters. The greatest and noblest of all the ages shrink to human frailty beside Him. Not a flaw in His life! The brighter the light shines on Him and the more powerful its glare, the nobler His character becomes. All that the greatest artist can design or the scholar demand or the teacher dream or the lover desire, He is! How kindly and He stands out against the background of the years. Little children play with Him. Young men and women come gladly to Him. Fathers and mothers seek His counsel. The aged lean on His arm and smile. He is the center and soul of all things that have been, that are, or that shall be.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name, 
Let angels prostrate fall 
Bring forth the royal diadem 
And crown Him Lord of All."

How clear cut is His message to life. He believes in growth, development and achievement. What the real thinker means by evolution, Jesus constantly taught. "First the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear," is the finest statement ever uttered in explanation of evolution. Birth, growth, development, achievement, perfection—these are the steps in evolution. The cause for it all is another study entirely. Real evolution deals not with cause, but with development.

Jesus urged men and women to grow. Grow in grace and in further knowledge. Grow in the free gifts of God. Become larger and larger in the conception of the meaning of life and the knowledge of what it signifies! Do not be content just to eat and drink and wear clothing and seek gratification and die! Seek the higher realms of living and all these necessary things will be given as naturally as rain and sunshine, and day and night, and winter and summer.

He challenged people to a finer development. He spoke of different talents given to different people and showed the necessity of each person making the most of what he has. "He that worketh, receiveth wages," and the wages would be in proportion to the faithfulness displayed rather than the time consumed. Modern labor unions have yet to learn that lesson.

He spoke of the rewards of life and pictured the time when a man stands up to be rated and assigned to his place in the ranks. As a reward to those who achieve, He hears God saying—"Well done, thou good and
faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord.”

How strangely have we translated that profound saying. We have thought of some far off heaven in some far flung future. But the privilege of entering into the joy of the successful, is granted in this world. Success leads to the company of the successful. We may enter into the joys of those who have mastered, if we will master.

Now if the business of education is to develop true personality and liberate the powers of students, then must we have Jesus Christ as an ever present force in our educational institutions.

Dr. Burton of the University of Chicago, tells of hearing a Dean of the colleges of a University say with emphasis and great seriousness that the impact of Jesus of Nazareth is the greatest possible influence for the development of character among college students. This dean was speaking, not as a representative of religion, but of education, and as such he counted Jesus as the most potent influence for good that we can employ. The history of education, of business, of politics, of human behaviour, proves the statement of that dean to be true. There is no force in all the universe of God, comparable to the personality of Jesus, to inspire, steady, lead and develop a student or any human being. And so I want to say,

II. THE IMPACT OF THE PERSONALITY OF JESUS CHRIST IS THE GREATEST FORCE KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

There are great forces known to science. The Sun's attraction of the earth represents the breaking point of a steel bar 2,000 miles in diameter. What an almighty grip! Mr. Marconi once said that he sometimes feared, when sending out his powerful electric discharges, that he might find the exploding point of nature and hence blow the earth to atoms. Such a point exists and such a power is conceivable.

The science of physics is opening to us sources of power which stagger the imagination. We are told that could we magnify each atom contained in a cup of water, to the size of a grain of sand, we would have sand enough to make a road from New York to San Francisco, 2,000 miles wide and 300 feet deep. What awfulness of concentration! Sir Oliver Lodge a few months ago, held up before a class of English students a handful of clay and said “young gentlemen, there is force enough in the atoms of that clay to life the Sunken German fleet in Scappa Flo and drop it on the crest of yonder hills.”

What doors the radio is opening! What unexplored fields stretch away to the measureless horizons of time! No wonder we cry out more today than ever before: “Lord, what is man that thou art mindful of him?”

“What can it mean, is it aught to him
That the nights are long and the days are dim?
Can he be touched by the griefs I bear,
Which sadden the heart and whiten the hair?
Around his throne are eternal calms,
And strong glad music of happy psalms,
And bliss unruffled by any strife,
How can he care for my little life?"

How strange it is that so many of earth's greatest artists, poets and dreamers have made moral shipwreck. They drove their mad steeds far and then in their delirium of success, gave rein, and were carried to moral ruin. Woe unto him who does not drive; and woe unto him who loses control. To kill the horses lest one drive too far is as great sin as driving too far and thus killing the horses. We must give rein to our powers, but never loose rein. We are judged both for what we do not do, as well as for what we do.

What a failure much of human life presents!

A thwarted, stunted, twisted and deformed character is the most unyielding thing known to time or eternity. Mountains are carried from their base or tunnelled through and seas are drained and the dry land cultivated to gardens easier a thousand times, than ruined character is restored, love redeemed, and life made sweet again. There is only one force known that can do this. There is no name under heaven given among men, save one that can accomplish this greatest of all achievements.

Jesus Christ who pours light upon the questions of life and immortality can do it, and only He. Saul of Tarsus, the intellectual bigot, the purse proud son of wealth, the tubercular religious, is changed into a glowing evangelist of the friendly, helpful, perfect Christ! Aurelius St. Augustine, wild, wilful, passionate, profane, betrayer of virtue and lover of vice, to prove his Greek theories of life, begins to study the Bible. In the New Testament he meets Jesus Christ and is conquered by Him. That wicked life is redeemed. That giant intellect expands and Augustine becomes one of the greatest forces known in early Christian History.

H. K. White, a brilliant young Englishman, an associate of infidels and lover of ribald and drunken orgies, met Jesus Christ and was converted to a noble, beautiful Christian life. He wrote out his explanations thus:

"Once on a raging sea I rode,
    The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawned and rudely blewed
    The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
Deep horror then my vitals froze.
Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose,
    It was the Star of Bethlehem!"

The pages of history are luminous with the records of such conversions, and changes in character. Unwritten pages will be covered with these miracle stories of the impact of the personality of Jesus Christ upon the character of men and women. There is no power known to compare with his power. Well did Martin Luther sing:
“Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, 
O thou of God and man the son! 
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, 
Thou, my soul’s glory, joy and crown.”

III. The Supreme Science is Based in the Laws of Spiritual Development.

It would now seem that humanity had developed, physically as far as it ever would. Our closest investigations reveal no appreciable change in 25,000 years. There is but one road open for development. We can grow only brain and soul. The physical development is partially automatic. We grow by a strange inward urge of nature. The growing of brain and soul is a more difficult process. That demands personal effort. It is hard work to force the attention to obey the will, so that intellectual strength may thereby be produced. It is harder work still to keep the body under and bring it into subjection so that the soul may dominate all physical powers. A majority of human beings are yet slaves to the physical. “Let us eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die,” is the constant cry in action, if not in word.

It used to be that the individual must learn to fight in order to keep his own life, in order to be the leader of the pack. Gradually there came a massing of individuals into tribes, and tribe learned war, to fight tribe. Ere long tribes merged into nations and nation fought nation. We are in the latter state in our day, but there are good signs that we are outgrowing it. The next evolution is from nations, to world federation. The dream of the ages will yet come true. Ere long the war drums will sound no longer and the battle flags will be furled in a “parliament of man, the federation of the world.”

Hence the profoundest study to which one can give himself lies in the realm of the spiritual. A man studies medicine. He deals with physical ills, their causes and remedies. He becomes a skillful physician or surgeon. I call him to me in my hours of pain and sickness. He alleviates the pain, cures the sickness and saves me from death. This he does not once nor twice. But he loses at last, for both he and I go out beyond the great divide we call death.

A man studies law. He deals with human relationships. I am in trouble with my neighbors. I call the lawyer to my aid. He tells me what society has declared my relationships shall be. He guides me in my dealings with property, with society and with my life relations to others. He tells me how society ordains me to leave my property when I am done with it and what society will do with my body when I go out from it. But here he stops! Beyond the grave the lawyer has no law. Both he and I go out to stand in the presence of laws that are no longer physical. Why, the greatest of all studies is the study of soul laws and values. What shall it profit a man of he gain the whole world and lose his real life?

So we turn to the fields of knowledge so long neglected by the masses.
What are the prophylactic and therapeutic laws of the soul? How do we minister to a mind diseased; pluck from the breast a rooted sorrow; raze out the written tablet of the brain?

What are the laws of soul relationships? How does one soul really move another to higher or lower endeavor?

What is the science of the impact of personality?

The radio is teaching us some of the laws of the transmission of energy. Light travels 186,000 miles per second. In no portion of this earth could you and I get more than 10,000 or 15,000 miles apart. Then the time it would take light to travel between you and me would be but a fraction of a second. You see that is practically instantaneous. But this electric energy with which we are dealing, evidently outstrips light in speed. So by the radio I can speak with you in instantaneous conversation, no matter where you may be upon this earth. Of course physics is asking if we might not speak to the farthest star in the same instantaneous way! Some day these investigators will find the answer.

But the laws of physics only hint to the greater laws of the spirit. What are the laws by which I speak with you and you with me, though on opposite sides of the world? We know it has been done and is being done. As long as my own mother lived, I never could keep away from her any special strain or sickness or burden. Let sickness come to me or any great crisis and as soon as a letter could reach me from her, it would ask what the trouble was. The letter would read "I know you are sick," or "I know you are in trouble."

What are these laws? How shall we use them to bless and help mankind? Vaguely do we know them under the term of PRAYER. We pray! We pray to God. We pray for each other. But what do we really do? What forces are liberated? What impact do these forces make on God, or on those for whom we pray?

The forces are there. We know them to be real. We have used those forces ourselves. Others have used them on us. At times in life, by prayer we have been strangely conscious of moving another, far distant, to right decision and action. At times in life, by prayer, we have been conscious that we were unlocking ourselves so that God was acting upon us directly. All great religious leaders have known and used this power.

How it has crept into literature. Tennyson writes:

"Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of,
Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day,
For what are men better than sheep or goats
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."
How it has crept into song:

"Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high."

What are the laws of prayer? What is the science of soul life? What are the conditions under which "spirit with spirit can meet?"

Oh, what fields of study stretch before the student of religion! What sciences invite him! How all other studies pale into insignificance, limping, creeping, crawling up to the open grave and shivering there, growing numb, dumb and falling lifeless, while the student of Theology, the queen of the sciences, goes leaping over death and the grave, on up the immortal ways, shouting—

"Oh Death, where is thy sting;
Oh grave, where is thy victory?"

This is the great field of scientific truth opened by Jesus. He poured light on the question of life. He deprived death of its power. He brought immortality as a demonstrable fact within the reach of an humble soul.

What an overwhelming contribution is this! How insignificant are all other studies in comparison. How supremely important is the accurate knowledge we here may gain. When these truths are gained, all other truth is glorified. The biologist, the chemist, the physicist, the searcher for truth in every field is stimulated to greater endeavor, because he knows that the training of brain and soul he here gains, is gained for all eternity.

Galileo, creator of experimental science, gave to the world the pendulum by which to measure exact time and so regulate the affairs of the ages.

Faraday, giant worker in physical science, opened wide the doors of chemistry, inviting that host of research workers who have accomplished such marvels for human betterment.

Linnaeus, greatest of naturalists, gave to the world the sexual system of Botany and thus made possible such vast horticultural and fruit products as now bless the world.

Marconi, first among lightning workers, spoke across the open sea from America to Europe and thus bound Nation to Nation.

Edison drew that unknown fluid or fire within the radius of a home lamp and so gave light to the ages to come.

But Jesus Christ, by taking away the power of death and pouring light upon every question of life, and by proving immortality beyond the shadow of a doubt, becomes the supreme discoverer, the supreme scientist, the supreme religionist, the supreme lover; outshines and overtopples all other names of all other men for all the ages that have been.
“Jesus shall reign where’er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Blessings abound where’er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.”

GRADUATES OF THE CLASS OF 1925.

By your studies during these years of University life, you have been introduced to great truths as discovered by great intellects. Your studies in general culture have brought you acquaintance with great authors. History has unfolded to you, literature has yielded its treasures, poetry has inspired, music has sweetened, and all the fine arts have ennobled your thinking and moulded your characters. Your studies in those special fields of graduate work have given you the scientist’s approach to strange and marvelous phenomena which both allure you by their mystery and defy you by their seeming infinity.

But through all your studies you are conscious of walking on the work of others and are inspired by their names. You do well to remember that these great thinkers admit you to their presence and share with you their secrets, because they expect you to think out beyond them, into the vast hinterlands of the unknown, building farther and farther the avenues of knowledge, that humanity might travel easier toward its destiny.

But if in all your studies you have failed to know Jesus Christ, the greatest of all men, of all sages, of all scientists, of all pioneers in human thought, or have failed to recognize Him as the standard of your intellectual strength, your physical purity, your spiritual completeness, then have you failed in foundation building, and but invite the wreckage which inevitably comes when the rains descend and the floods rush and the winds blow and beat upon your structure and it falls,—falls to pitiful ruin.

I bid you to “know Him,” whom to know aright is life everlasting.
Special Articles

"SOMETHING IS MISSING."

By Hilliard Robert Robinson,
Instructor in Agriculture.

If you are a person about the world and fond of a "good table," you are probably not very much concerned about whether you dine at Three Steps Down or Goose Tavern Inn, so long as you can depend upon your meal being a good one. And if, however, you become a little more domesticated—when you feel that the walls of your own little mansion should include the greater part of this old universe—you will probably sense that something is missing, provided you have to journey to the neighborhood delicatessen to choose your canned bacon and fresh eggs; eggs that are good enough to look like something when you have done with scrambling them over a temperamental gas burner. Turning to the matter of taste and needs in things architectural, we find that some of our "own" architects can scramble for us a "pretty egg." But what are we going to do when we feel a bit prosperous and want—even sometimes should have—a six-course dinner; trimmings and all. Should we prefer to go shopping for the bargain (?) architect, or should we rather telephone the office of our "own" well-trained and reputable one? If you should be inclined in the latter direction, could we find him?

In the United States, ten years ago, architectural indigestion was a most serious and frequent malady. Now-a-days good building materials, well laid up and garnished with a little enjoyable color give us a fine plate; and at a price that the majority of us can afford. A plate like this should go far towards eliminating alimentary pains without subjecting us to gastric evils.

In our country today we are living in a veritable golden age of material and artistic attainment. If we should clip a chapter from the history of the Italian Renaissance of the Sixteenth Century—making a slight adjustment—we could conveniently slip it into a review of our contemporary life in America. The insertion would hardly be noticed. New York and her keen and voluminous commerce match the busy port of Venice, famous to Renaissance times. Whirling American factories have their counterpart in the busy Italian Guild Houses. Our rakish-looking automobiles, with their doughnut-like tires and expensive interiors are hardly superior in grandeur to the slender Venetian gondolas, richly decked with brilliant tapestries and propelled by picturesque "one-cylinder" attendants.
At this point I warn you to draw in a full breath, for I am submerging deeply into my favorite obsession. If you are familiar with fine buildings in Washington you may recognize the sumptuous McLean House that parades all the glory of a Florentine palace, before the stroller who chances to pass along Eye Street near Vermont Avenue. And too, you may have been impressed by the New Chamber of Commerce Building on H Street, opposite the White House. But, if you have not peeped into that building, and out of urgent curiosity rambled down the corridors leading to the reception rooms that border the auditorium, you have certainly missed being instantaneously swept back to a magnificent Hall in a Sixteenth Century Florentine palace; gloriously revamped. About the noble Freer Art Gallery delightfully reposed in the Smithsonian grounds, I shall leave you to draw your own conclusions. To my mind here is a building, of fine color, simple dignity and with a gorgeous court-yard that “out-Renaissances” Renaissance Italy. In brief, the Golden Age in Renaissance Italy and that in contemporary America dovetail.

It is generally agreed that Italy of the Sixteenth Century is recalled, for the greater part, by her architectural history. Her architecture clearly reflected the tenor of that era, and symbolized the character of her people. May we not get a vivid picture of the character of the Great Medici family by examination of the gorgeous Villa de Medici—their Roman suburban home; rich and somewhat pompous on the interior, yet governed by a certain refinement of taste. Enter the home of one of your well-known friends; observe the attention paid to the mantle over the fire place; note whether the pieces of furniture in the living room parade their individual importance or fall in a unified scheme. This bit of barometric reading of the interior architecture of his home will give you an indication of the domestic tastes of the mistress and probably the master too.

Painting, Sculpture and the Crafts were mothered by Architecture of earlier periods. And she is still their generous parent today. She provided spacious walls and high, beamed and vaulted ceilings that cried out for touches of color. She reared great cathedral churches and built palaces that demanded symbolic and decorative sculpture. And, like a good mother, with taste, fine tapestries, decorated pottery, embroidered linens and the like were dear to her.

In years yet to come we may believe with assurance that the history of the United States will be recorded, to a great extent, in terms of her architectural achievement—the quality and artistic temperament of her homes, the complexed multiplicity of requirements governing the plan and design of her small shops and her mighty sky-scrapers; of her city halls and her post-offices. American civilization of the lighter type during the year 1925 may not only be recorded in terms of the saxophone and the ubiquitous “flapper,” but also by the style of her cabarets, the schemes of her “movie houses” and the character of her dance halls. What interesting reading the Golden Age of the American Renaissance would make should we be able to peruse the pages of a 2150 edition of “The Architectural Renaissance in America.”
Taking care to avoid steering too wide of the theme of these pages, we may venture under the skin of Architecture and examine its composition and function. To arrive at a knowledge of truth, nothing is more important than to define terms. I shall be careful not to rely upon my own sagacity in the matter of defining the meaning of the term Architecture. I should prefer to quote the authority of a famous scholar, artist, and master architect, of the Early Modern French School, Viollet-Le-Duc. It may be of interest to note that from that School comes the basic training of American architects in the technic of the profession. Both in Classic and Modern times architecture has been considered primarily an art and secondarily a science. The order of notation being essentially one of sequential development. That is, a building must be designed before the stresses in its number can be determined or the type of plumbing can be decided upon. The design is art. The mechanics of the structure and the integral equipment is science.
Recognizing that architecture is primarily an art, Viollet Le Duc wrote: "Let it be understood that by the arts we refer only to Music, Architecture, Sculpture and Painting. We place them in this order because men uttered sounds before they built houses, built houses before they carved them, and carved them before they painted them; for only a sharp flint was required to carve wood or stone, but to extract colors from vegetables and minerals and to apply them where needed implied a course of reasoning and observation involving a certain amount of time and study. Their order is adopted, not because it is considered vitally necessary to our definition, but because it is convenient and rational. These four arts are brothers: the first two, Music and Architecture, are twins; for it will be observed that unlike Sculpture and Painting they do not obtain their origin from the imitation of natural objects. To build a hut with branches of a tree is not art, it is simply a fulfillment of a natural need; but to excavate a dwelling in a sandstone cliff, to divide the vaults into apartments of various sizes to accommodate the number of occupants of the household; cautiously to leave pillars to support the ceiling and to give the caps of these pillars a greater bearing surface, to avoid danger from the overhanging rocks resting upon isolated points of support; then gradually to cover these walls and pillars, left from the original mass with incisions, signs, destined to preserve the memory of an event, the birth of a child, the death of a father or a wife, a victory over an enemy—this again is art." Art is perhaps the most sensitive of instincts; for just as soon as we can hear see and feel we possess it. This instinct soon atrophies, however, if care is not taken to develop it. To do this is sometimes difficult, for we are living amongst a maze of distractions, occupations, conventionalities and doctrines.

Viollet-Le-Duc states further: "We suffer a wrong today which we can not remedy; we have come too late into the world. The ancients, in preceding us have robbed us of the simple and beautiful ideas which we otherwise perhaps would have had. We are set according to a unique system. We cannot act like them. With us the duty of the artist has become very difficult. We labor under an infinity of old prejudices and habits belonging to dead civilizations and besides these, we have our own complex modern needs, habits and conventionalities. But like the ancients we still retain the faculty for thinking and to a certain extent that of feeling. It is by these two faculties that we can bring the taste of our generation to perfection by making it reason." To acquire taste is only to become habituated to the beautiful, but to become habituated to the beautiful, we must learn how to find, or rather to choose, it. On beholding a beautiful building our whole spirit is at once charmed and we cry, 'What a beautiful building.' But this instinctive judgment is not enough for us; we ask ourselves, 'Why is this structure beautiful?' We then seek to analyze all parts of the work that charms us. Embarrassed as we are by prejudices and doctrines, all of which have the singular pretention of being absolute, this analysis is at the present day difficult." To quote our authority further, in
explaining how to interpret good taste in terms of reason, would take us into extended detail. However greatly at this juncture you may prefer that I give my pen completely over to the illustrious Viollet-Le-Duc, I dare to go on and attempt to elucidate, briefly, his meaning. We may believe, with some certainty, that, if a building reveals the following symptoms it is architecturally beautiful: it must suggest its function—a dwelling house should never have the air of a public building and vice-versa; it must seem to fit its surroundings—a fine white marble building wedged in between two red brick buildings would doubtlessly appear like a broad white stripe painted in the middle of a wide red wall; it must have harmony of color—a virtue as easily attainable, (and almost as important) as a correct color-scheme in a woman’s frock—bilious green window blinds against a yellow stucco wall should cause about the same effect of nausea as a similar color-scheme worn by a blond woman; lastly, the value of pleasing proportions is unmitigable, to be beautiful a building must have them. In the matter of proportions we encounter a factor that tries our powers of discrimination. Baffling elements such as symmetry,
balance and harmony are to be considered. Notwithstanding the varying theories behind them, they are not instruments for the initiated alone to handle intelligently. All of us have an active instinctive sensitivity, provided however we have not neglected its development too long. Observe a tremendous ball of stone either actually or apparently supported upon a very slim support. The very inconsistency of the arrangement disturbs you. There is a lack of balance. Look up at a roof with eaves (the juncture of the wall and the roof) that hang over so that they seem to threaten the safety of those who pass near the building; discord is automatically registered upon your sense of proportion. Such symptoms as these cry out bad proportion whether observed in a combination of queer shaped windows or noticed in the relative size of a door knob.

Matters of convenience must also be considered in determining the beauty of a structure but this factor often requires intimate knowledge of the specific needs of the situation. The layman is familiar with a dwelling house and therefore can, more often than not, judge its merits of convenience intelligently, but judgment, on his part, of the fitness of a large special purpose building is legitimately beyond his scope. All of the above mentioned factors govern the judgment of good taste in Architecture. Applying those few simple tests, thoughtfully, will do much towards developing a useful facility in handling that delightful little variable, “architectural taste.”

After rambling about the historic and theoretic fields of Architecture for a bit, suppose we look in at home again—and this time with an observant and appraising eye. Any one who chanced to visit the prodigious display of the Architectural and Allied Arts Exposition, held in New York at the Grand Central Palace a few weeks ago, certainly must have been aroused to admiration by the spectacle. The display of models of delightful small houses; beautiful rendered drawings of recently erected buildings; carefully selected photographs of the finest structures recently produced, from Los Angeles to New York and from Miami to Detroit; was most fascinating. Examples of recently developed Architecture of Finland, Holland, Germany, England and France were very well illustrated and bid zealously for their share of the glory. Yet, I dare say, the most indifferent layman would vouchsafe that contemporary American Architecture is setting the universal pace. He would also probably realize—after his review of the exhibition—that the demand the American populace—housewife and business man alike—has made and is making upon Architecture, is considerable. It is today a commodity that is almost as much wrapped up in the scheme of our economic life as the good quality and stylish clothing we wear. A few more words about the show. Every section of the United States was represented, both by buildings and by the architects who designed them. Was there any work on display done by Race architects? I am sorry to say that I did not recognize a single example. Notwithstanding the fact that I may be in error in my statement and that I could have overlooked some of the work of our “own” architects.
or perhaps I may not have recognized any such work, upon seeing it, I think that there should have been but little chance for me to report such gloomy news. Our citizenship in this country numbers over ten millions. Do we not occupy many houses? Some of us own very expensive ones indeed. Do we not own or operate commercial buildings—theatres, dance auditoriums, office buildings, restaurants, et cetera? Have we not had many of these structures especially designed and built for us? Where were our race architects? Where are they? So far as the Profession is concerned, with but a very few exceptions, well trained Negro architects do not exist. And, so far as the other one hundred millions or more Americans are concerned Negroes have no appreciation for efficiently planned and beautifully designed buildings. The thought may be in our own minds that we cannot afford such buildings.

Do not be deceived into believing that Architecture is a luxury and an indulgence for the moneyed people alone. Nothing could be more erroneous. Good Architecture is not measured in terms of dollars and cents; its merits lie in the brain and experience of the architect, who—and I implore your confidence in this statement—is a most inexpensive servant and, besides, who—if he is of the proper temperament and efficiency—loves his work. Such a practitioner can and will, not only build his client a beautiful home or shop or office building, but he will build it so that it will be comfortable, durable and economical. A wall pierced with poorly proportioned openings should cost no more than one containing openings of pleasing form. A floor plan cut up into heterogeneously arranged rooms should be no more expensive than one affording good circulation and convenience.

Can we afford to slouch along and let progress trample over us; drag ourselves out of the dust; sit along the roadside and let our eyes alone follow the wake? We need a stimulus. I believe that the stimulation of our taste for excellent and beautiful buildings, after all that has been written, lies principally within the scope of our architects. "They" are what is missing. To encourage good taste in some one else one must possess it to a marked degree himself. And, what is equally as important, to build it into a structure an architect must have the proper temperament for his work and secondly, a thorough professional training. Shall we train more of our likely youths to become efficient architects? The question hardly needs begging. We must not, however, wait too long. We need them right now.
Today criticism of the teaching profession seems universal. Commercialism and materialism laugh scorn at this, one of the oldest and noblest professions. Within and without its ranks doubt and skepticism prevail. With the hope that this modest attempt may remind us of our opportunities and confirm us in the faith, this article is written.

Because of its service to humanity teaching is one of the most important professions in which one can engage. It is helping others. It is feeding the hungering heart of man; it is lighting the way for those who grope; it is opening new worlds. What greater motive in life could we have than to serve? To earn a livelihood is not enough; the earning of it must be beneficial to our fellow man. Teaching is giving of self to others. It is helping to make people better in thought, aspiration, and deed.

In the second place a teacher has the glorious privilege of molding the social order. Efforts at social reconstruction generally begin too late. Through our attempts the wayward is reclaimed. But prevention should be our aim. The unbent twig can be easily strengthened; the moist clay can be quickly molded; the soft wax can be easily fashioned; the fleece can be dyed before it has become stained. So it is with the material with which the teacher deals, a child. Aesthetic appreciation, moral determination, mental discrimination, broadened conception of truth, knowledge of social relations and obligations, refined feelings, love of nature, reverence for human beings, respect for law and order, loyalty to the best traditions—all of these ideals may be achieved. These goals, however, can not be attained by grafting from platform and press, when vigor has been depleted and responsiveness has been dulled, but alone by planting the seed in receptive soil where no weeds are found and no undergrowth has taken root.

What is more fascinating than to watch things grow? That is a part of the teacher's privilege. He can see character unfold as ideals are implanted and nurtured to development. A teacher, in this respect of developing character, has an opportunity second only to that of the parents. In many instances the influence of the teacher here seems to surpass that even of the father and mother.

Has one initiative? Is one a "self-starter"? The teaching profession invites him. It is one profession which welcomes self-expression and free play on the part of student and teacher. One of the latest developments in education is the setting apart of a school for the purpose of experimentation. Credit is given teachers who develop new methods, who try new schemes, who depart from the beaten paths. In education heretics are neither burned nor excommunicated. Education echoes the watchword of Foch, "He who goes forward wins."

No other calling gives the same chances for self development in culture as teaching. Perhaps no other calling gives the same quick revelation of one's ignorance, and it is a well-known fact that recognized ignorance is
often a stimulus to improvement. Then there is the constant demand in the classroom that the teacher be a genuine example in knowledge, in ability. And children have greater need for models than for critics. In addition to the necessities for self-development, the fact remains that one can not teach another without teaching himself at the same time.

Teaching has a rejuvenating effect. To live daily in the company of youth will keep one young and full of enthusiasm. Their faith in us will inspire us to a faith in humanity, which faith the man who is in contact with the harsh, mistrusting world is in danger of losing. Teaching delays the influence of petrifying years. When our hopes are restrained and our eagerness is quieted the enthusiasm of the pupils will counteract the chilling effects of years. Dormant sensibilities are awakened. Association with youth gives the teacher a magic armor that no god nor dragon can penetrate.

The exercise of power is pleasing to many. The teacher although under some authority is allowed great latitude in the management of his room. He is king. His scepter is love. He is a monarch. His throne is kindness. His suggestion is law. A wave of the hand brings silence. A smile is the "well done" that is desired.

The question of money cannot be omitted. The teacher's salary is regular and secure. This factor attracts many graduates who wish to obtain a start in life. Many footsteps pass the door before the wary client hazards his case in the hands of the newly fledged lawyer. Many books are reread before the first patient (deserving eternal gratitude) ventures into the office of the new-made doctor. Many prayers are offered before the Gothic edifice extends "the call" to the just-ordained minister. The teacher, however, can obtain a position at a comfortable salary immediately upon graduation.

From a patriotic standpoint teaching is real service to the country. The teacher has the privilege of training the American child, not only the present ward of the nation, but also the future guardian of its destiny. The future of the State is in the teacher's hands. As he trains his pupil in habits of honesty and good citizenship, so will the leaders of tomorrow be loyal, honest citizens. A man once told a professor of Harvard that he ought to be in Congress. To this the professor replied, "Not so, my friend, I am doing better for America by training the men who make the law." We can not legislate beyond the point to which we educate. A greater compensation for a teacher is this consciousness of training good citizens. Whatever ground of confidence there may be for the preservation of our liberty; whatever prospect for the betterment of our prosperity; whatever faith in the banishment of strife—these aspirations and this faith depend upon teachers more than upon all other human instrumentalities combined.

"I write no poem men's hearts to thrill,
No song I sing to lift men's souls,
To battle's front no soldiers lead,
In halls of state I boast no skill;  
I just teach school.

"I just teach school, but poet's thrill,  
And singer's joy and soldier's fire,  
And statesman's power—all, all are mine;  
For in this little group where still  
I just teach school.

"Are poets, soldiers, statesmen, all;  
I see them in the speaking eye,  
In face aglow with purpose strong,  
In straightened bodies, tense and tall,  
While I teach school.

"And they uplifted gaze intent  
On cherished heights they soon shall reach.  
And mine the hand that led them on!  
And I inspired! Therefore, content,  
I still teach school."

'TIS WRITTEN.

Shall prejudice, I wondered, ever cease  
To thwart and shatter the world's dream of peace?  
Shall men be brothers regardless of race,  
In the Kingdom of God, where hate has no place?  
As thus I wondered, there came a voice that said:  
"Fear not! 'tis written: 'Cast away thy dread;  
I died on the cross, of gall did I drink,  
That men should be brothers, by the thoughts they think'"

Lillian Veronica Clarke, '25.
CLASS DAY PARTS

COLLEGE CLASS HISTORY.

By Weida F. Wallace

A one-act drama in four scenes.

Scene I: The Enfants Enter.

It was a fine morning in October, Anno Domini one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, when the incoming Freshmen shyly took their places in the Chapel. It was true that they all felt a bit lost and out of place, but just the same they were there—there in the school of their dreams! Had not they envied their older brothers and friends who spoke so proudly of Howard? And had they not boasted of their future expected prowess on the “Hill”?

The first classes were very large—the whole Freshman Class contained over two-hundred pupils—but somehow a great deal of knowledge was imbibed and the Class of ’25 sailed along famously.

The graduating class that year was a splendid example of school spirit and the members passed it on to the lower classes. It can still be remembered how the sermon—“Above all things, develop your school spirit”—was expounded over and over again to the Freshman Class by the President of the Student Council, Mr. Looby.

One of the biggest events of the year was the Freshman-Sophomore Debate, in which we were triumphant. Joseph Alexander received the cup as best individual speaker.

Another important event of that year was the splendid football team which easily played the Sophomore Class to the melody of a 14-0 score.

Of course little could be done by the “Frosh,” for the mainstay of school activities lay with the Juniors and Seniors.

PRESIDENTS.

Autumn  Winter  Spring
F. Lee Terry  Joseph L. Alexander  Wendell F. Gladden

Scene II

Blare of Trumpets!
Enter the almost Grown-ups.

The following year, the same students returned, a little more grown-up, but still just boys and girls. With what contempt the Sophomores looked down from their dizzy heights upon the meek and lowly Freshmen! They hazed a few of the members of the Freshman Class and then let them promptly alone—well, of course, it was all in the game, so losing the Freshman-Sophomore debate, the balloon expansion of the cranium slowly began to shrink back to its normal size.

During this year a number of our men made the Varsity Squad. These members of the famous Freshman Squad kept up their reputation previously established. During their first quarter, a drive was fostered for subscriptions for the erection of a new Medical School Building. The Class of ’25 held the honor of having subscribed the largest amount of money of any college class.

PRESIDENTS.

Autumn  Winter  Spring
C. Glenn Carrington  C. Glenn Carrington  Isabell Washington
Scene III.

Enter quietly the wise men in search of knowledge.

(Note to Producer: Stage should be more seriously set. Orchestra should play calm, gentle music.)

Two years have passed—two years not to be forgotten. The Class of '25—or the survivors—came to the conclusion that life in the third year demanded deeper concentration and a more serious outlook on studies. Consequently, it began, little by little, to put away childish things, and unconsciously the process donned the habit of a Junior.

The Junior-Senior Prom was given on May tenth with a happy crowd. Everything came out well, but all agreed that the biggest social event in our career was our Sophomore Dance.

The Dramatic Club was very successful that year and some of the members of '25 took an active part therein. Among these were Earline Harper, Anita Turpeau, Horace Scott and Peter Helm.

At Commencement, the following members of '25 were announced as winners of scholarships in the following subjects:

Julia Bailey, French          Arnetta L. Randall, Education
Ruth S. Brinkley, Accountancy George W. Saunders, Botany
Lucretia Estelle Brown, English Irving H. Selden, Finance
Lillian L. Burwell, Zoology   Ruth H. Travers, Psychology
Calvin Glenn Carrington, Philosophy Isabelle Washington, Real Estate, and
James Henry Green, Chemistry Commercial Law
Myrtle C. Henry, Latin        Damon P. Young, Sociology
Rosetta Nolan, Mathematics

Presidents.

Autumn  Winter  Spring
Joseph T. Thomas  Charles V. Decasseres  Charles V. Decasseres

Scene IV: To the blare of triumphant music, enter "The Monarchs of all they survey."

The long-waited-for event had come, and the Freshman of four years ago had seen the realization of all their dreams! Beat the cymbals and sound the harps, for the princes and princesses have come into their own!

The first official affair of the Seniors was the election of the "Bison" Staff. These members plunged into the work of the publication, and before they left for vacation, the plans for the 1925 "Bison" were tentatively made. This event was followed by the election of the members of the "Hilltop" Staff. T. J. Anderson was elected Editor-in-Chief, and Anita Turpeau, Associate Editor. Upon the resignation of Mr. Anderson, because of other work in which he was engaged, Miss Turpeau became Editor-in-Chief.

Another event in the life of the "Dignified" Seniors was the organization of Tau Sigma, a club for Senior girls. This organization for intellectual and social purposes is becoming influential on the campus, and promises in a few years to become a cherished tradition in the life of Howard Women.

During the winter quarter, a "Get-together" was held in Miner Hall, the purpose of this meeting was to create more spirit for dear old Howard. At this time, the Class of '25 elected Hilda Davis as its Alumnae Secretary. "Twenty-five" cherishes the honor of being the first Class on the "Hill" to elect a permanent Alumnae Secretary, while yet among the undergraduates.

This brings us up to the last crowning event of the life of the Class of '25, the Prom and the Banquet. They mean a triumph over the work of the whole four years and to many they are two of the biggest social affairs of a lifetime.
THREE OUTSTANDING SENIORS

E. Ophelia Settle

C. Glenn Carrington

Anita B. Turpeau

Published by Digital Howard @ Howard University,
Let come what will: memory is the sole conqueror of hopelessness and despair. Then Commencement week with all of its joys and sorrows, finally the parting adieu.

**Presidents.**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Autumn</th>
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<td>William D. Johnson</td>
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Finis.

Curtain falls slowly.

Tableau.

*Time—June 5, 1925. Place—Howard University. Grand Finale—By University Band.*

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**THE SENIOR COLLEGE PROPHECY.**

**By HILDA A. DAVIS.**

The sun was shining brightly on a fine June morning. The birds were twittering gaily. All the world seemed to be filled with joy and expectation. What was the matter? I arose; and, as I sat before my dressing table, wondered what was wrong with me. Why was I up at five-thirty, when my rising hour was generally fifteen minutes before breakfast.

I paused in my task of arranging my hair and thought, “Why, this is Commencement Day—on this day we will take our first step into the world. We have come to the parting of the ways. Friends of four years will part, many never to meet again.” As I gazed into my mirror, I murmured to myself, “What does the future hold for us?” How I wished that I knew what the members of the Class of ’25 would be ten years from now.

Perhaps I went to sleep, I do not know, but as I mused, my mirror suddenly became translucent; a brilliant light blinded me; when my eyes had become accustomed to the light, I noticed that a great highway lay before me; upon the sign-post I read, “Life’s Highway,” and the arrow pointed into infinity. I heard a voice at my side saying “Have your wish”; and I found myself in the lane. Two figures were approaching. As they came near, I recognized Mr. James Robinson, and his wife, Charity—our own Charity Mance; though their devotion to each other was apparent, they were still fussing. They passed on.

For a moment, the light grew dim. When its brilliance was restored, a school house was in sight. A prim little teacher, wearing horn-rimmed spectacles, sat behind the desk. With a look, she silenced the group of children who were whispering among themselves. Who was the teacher? Alice Bowles, of course. The light flickered again. This time, I found myself in Washington, the capital of the nation; I was in a session of Congress. The Speaker of the House arose and with his gavel demanded order. His face was strongly familiar; it was Glenn Carrington.

The lights dimmed and flashed. A great steel building loomed in front of me. Over the door was the sign: “Laboratories of Green and Mack.” I entered, and, spying a door marked “Directors,” I peeped in. Behind the desk sat the senior member, Dr. Elbert Mack, and near by the junior member, Professor James Green. Both were dressed in uniforms of the United States Army. The two officers, when not on duty, spent their furloughs in their laboratories. They were fortunate in having a very competent manager who was able to carry on the business in the absence of the
directors. I went into the manager's office. There sat Lancell McKnight. I stole a
glimpse at something he was writing, thinking that it was a formula; perhaps it was,
but it was addressed, "Dear Melva."

The scene changed, and the skyscrapers of New York appeared. Everywhere
people were bustling. Newsboys were calling "Read about the big stock exchange."
It was Wall Street. A handsome car drove up to the curb; from it stepped a woman
clad in neatly tailored clothes. With a brisk walk she hurried into the building.
After I had recovered from astonishment, I called out "Isie," but she had gone on.
It was Isabelle Washington—a Wall Street financier.

I looked upon the directory hanging in the lobby of this great office building. My
eyes fell upon this notice: "O. G. Gist, Certified Public Accountant, sixth floor."
When the lights grew bright again I was on the East Side of New York. Before I
had gone far I passed a Salvation Army Station. There were Jews, Italians, Greeks,
Negroes, and American whites all about. To this conglomerate crowd a woman was
speaking. As she forcefully set forth her views of right living, I recognized her
as Anita Turpeau. Here, she was leading masses, and was shaping the destinies of
many of them.

The light flashed again and the Metropolitan Opera House appeared. Many little
electric lights were blazing forth the names of the favorites that had taken the world
by storm. The great lyric soprano, Helen Heartwell, had the title rôle in "La Tra-
viata." With her appeared the famous baritone, Ralph Banks.

Farther down Broadway, I noticed a theater before the door of which a big crowd
surged. This was the initial performance of a play written by the well known play-
wright, Myrtle Henry. The main character was an actress who had won the fame
of Mary Pickford in playing child rôles. The name was one which I heard before.
It was dear little Earlyne Harper, who long ago with the Howard Players had
starred in "The Servant in the House." To my surprise, she was no longer Miss
Harper.

Before the curtain rose, I looked about the theater. Into one box came a tall,
slender woman dressed in beautiful clothes. She drew her cloak around her as she
looked down in haughty pride upon the crowd beneath her. Leronia Badham was
endeavoring to live up to her reputation of being the best dressed in her group. Into
the same box came a blithe little woman on her husband's arm. She was not far
behind Miss Badham in her beautiful attire. The former, Velma Young, had mar-
ried her "Spider," who had now passed from Freshman Dent days and ways to those
of a prosperous dental surgeon. Presently, a tall dignified woman, dressed in a rich
but sombre gown, glided in. The others arose at her approach. Pearl Johnson had
not been robbed of her grace and dignity by ten years. Another box was occupied
by the former Vietta Willard, who was now the wife of a prominent doctor, and was
entertaining a group of young "debutantes."

Soon, there was loud applause, although the play has not begun. In a box on the
other side of the theater stood the great matinee idol, smiling and bowing in acknowl-
edgment of the ovation he had just received. It was Freddie French—a second John
Barrymore.

The orchestra entered and commenced to play an overture. There was something
about the leader which made me think that I had seen him before. Careful scrutiny
revealed that it was "Joe" Thomas, once the leader of the "Howard Collegiates."
Of course, Norcott was a member of the orchestra.

The scene shifted and I found myself on the campus of Howard University. How
changed it was! I made my way to the President's office, and was ushered into his
presence. Somehow, I had no idea who the President was. Imagine my surprise
when John Oscar Cummings, Ph. D., greeted me. I visited many of the class rooms.
In one of the rooms I saw Estelle Brown rattling off French to a group of disinterest-
ed students. Ten years had failed to slow down "Stelle's acceleration of speech;
if anything, it had increased. In the absence of the public-speaking professor, Gladys Peters was holding those classes. Her love for gossip, and her ability in talking had in no way diminished.

Dean Pratt, now retired, had yielded his place as Dean of the School of Religion to Peter Helm. At the chapel hour I recognized Susie Brown, Nellie Myles, Rosetta Nolan, Florence Harlee, and Arthur Brady among the faculty who sat on the rostrum.

I was surprised and delighted to meet an old classmate of mine who held the position of Dean of Women. It was Lucile Brown. She had felt the dignity of her office to the extent that she had let her hair grow out.

The Department of Journalism had been instituted in Howard and T. J. Anderson was at its head. His assistant professor was Arnetta Randall, whose literary ability had been noted during her Senior year in college.

The Girls' Basketball Team had challenged the Women Teachers to a game which it was my good fortune to see. Addie Hundley and Hazel Hainsworth were on the Faculty Team. Big Hazel was still literally placing the ball in the basket.

The English Department, under Ophelia Settle, was one of the best departments in the University. Ophelia had not changed a bit, and was still doing the work of ten persons.

This scene faded from view, and I found myself in Freedman's Hospital. I heard two nurses whisper, "They will soon be out now." Before long the door of the operating room opened and out came the surgeon, who, with the assistance of Dr. George Pendleton had performed a remarkable operation. As the surgeon passed down the hall he gave an orderly a message for the head dietician. The great surgeon was Charles De Casseres. My eyes followed the orderly to the office, where sat a young woman in a stiff white uniform. At the sound of footsteps she raised her head, and I recognized her to be Helen Tyler.

Then the lights flickered, but brightened up for a while. The little voice I had heard at first said, "See yourself." I looked and beheld a wrinkled woman who wore a wig. Her eyebrows had long since perished in a chemical explosion. At this sight, I covered my eyes with my hands to shut out any more horrors. The light faded and vanished. I rubbed my eyes in wonder, for when I peered into the mirror nothing but my own image confronted me.

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SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS WILL.

By C. Glenn Carrington.

We, the Class of 1925, being neither so young as to have the unfortunate possession of a super-abundance of frivolousness, nor yet so old as to have lost our sense of humor—in other words, being of sound minds, spirits and bodies—declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills and testamentary dispositions heretofore made by us:

To this end, we do hereby give, devise and bequeath, in such manner as shall be hereinafter provided, such articles as are to be mentioned anon:

1. To all who may follow us in sojourn here, there, and everywhere, our undying love for Howard: Provided, however, that this article shall not be operative in favor of any such person or persons to the exclusion of us, the Class of '25, during the period of our natural life.

2. To the Class of '26 we leave our pride, our dignity, and our record of achievements. To the girls of that class we leave the privilege of attending theatrical performances any night in the week, and the honor of perpetuating "Tau Sigma."

3. To the Class of '27 we leave the undying wish that they will perpetuate the traditions of odd numbered classes in achievements in scholarship, extra-curricula activities, and social progress.
4. To the Class of '28 we hereby bequeath the rights of entering the dangerous intellectual paths trod by Sophomores, and automatically lift from their heads the term "Paenie."

5. The following individual bequests are hereby made:
   Velma Young, her "petiteness," with love to Henri Mae Simmons.
   Pearl Johnson, her dignity, to Polly Fletcher.
   Bob Mance, his sweetheart, to any one who knows that whistle and can imitate it.
   Isabelle Washington, her marathon walking ability to Dean Miller.
   Thelma Coleman, her ability in terpsichorean pursuits, to Gladys O'den.
   T. J. Anderson, his athletic ability, to Howard Young.
   Laurie Norville, his ambition to be a successful teacher, to Florence Saunders.
   Ernest Frazier, his business air and hot air, to Armour Blackburn.
   Ophelia Settle, her "Stick-to-it-ive-ness" and ability to do hard work, to Gladys Jameson.
   Charles Decasseres, his mental temperature, to him who wants to get slapped.
   Nellie Myles, her ability to cook, to a prospective housewife and her namesake, Nellie Holmes.
   Arthur Brady, his debating ability, to Percy Newbie.
   Treser Kinard, Volume 13 of "How to Improve One's Appearance by Wearing Things Red," to Mabel Holloway.
   James Peacock, a little more "pep," to J. H. Harmon.
   Anita Turpeau, her untiring energy, to Uleda Woolridge.
   Eunice Brooks, her chronic giggle, to Enolia Pttigen.

We do hereby appoint Dean Woodard as executor of this our will and direct that he unconditionally pay into the Endowment fund of both the School of Medicine and the School of Religion the sum of $500.00 each, said sums to be in assurance of faithful performance of his tasks in complying with the provisions of this will.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto affixed our hands and seal on this 15th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-five.

CLASS POEM
TO OUR ALMA MATER.

CLASS OF '25.

Across the distance comes the call of life
Which bids thy stalwart sons and daughters rise
And face the conflict; vast before us lies
Our task, and we will boldly face the strife.

Along our life's horizon dawn appears;
The sun is rising clear to fill the day
With faith and hope that shine along the way
Of service thou hast taught us through the years.

O Mother dear! we long to stay with thee,
To live again the blissful days gone by,
Strong in our love, true to thy standards, high,
And drink thy wisdom—but it may not be.

Yet as we go, we turn to say farewell;
We bless thee with our parting song of praise,
We pledge our all thy banners to upraise,
And pray thy glories age on ages tell.

MYRTLE C. HENRY and

J. TAYLOR STANLEY.
THOMAS J. ANDERSON

Retiring Business Manager and Student Editor of the Howard University Record, whose active and efficient interest in the extra-curricular activities of the University stamps him as an outstanding member of the Graduating Class.
LIEUT. C. BENJAMIN CURLEY.

It is always a pleasure for the Record to publish accounts of graduates who have gone out into the world and exemplified the ideals for which Howard has always stood. It should be an inspiration to the students to read the stories of those who, only a few years ago, were just where they are now, but who now have attained and are attaining that of which the student dreams. These actual examples taken from life should impress upon the developing student the value of vision, the virtue of persistence and results of preparation. Today the world is seeking for men and women who are ready to take the higher places calling for technical efficiency. Formerly the call was almost exclusively for expertness in the field of medicine. Then more and more lawyers were needed. Now we are learning that engineers, chemists, scientific agriculturalists and finally business men with technical training are needed and must be supplied. It is in the last named field that the subject of this sketch has found his place. Here is a story of determination, varied experience, vision, preparation and victory.

In 1906 a slow-looking and slower-looking boy of seventeen, fresh from Memphis, Tennessee, entered Howard and proceeded to find himself. It soon appeared that his slowness was only skin deep, for beneath a calm and retiring exterior there dwelt a keen mind and a burning soul. In 1911 he received the Degree of Bachelor of Arts, Cum Laude, which means that he must have made a fine impression upon his teachers. That he was a favorite and a leader among the students is attested by the list of offices which he held while in college. He served as manager of the varsity basket-ball team, manager of the varsity football team, member of the Athletic Council, editor of the University Journal, and member of the varsity debating team. He was the dynamic type of student.

For the sake of the students it should be said here that Curley always has been a hustler and a self-supporting hustler since he was fifteen years of age. Since that early age he has supported himself by doing with his hands found to do. He has been a newsboy, janitor, messenger boy, porter, bank attendant, saw-mill hand, foundry worker, lumber hand and watchman in a cotton warehouse. While at college he earned money as a waiter, as a bell-boy and as a musician. He also served in a secretarial capacity for Dean Cook and Dean Miller of Howard University, and as cashier, under Treasurer Parks. These three offices always speak in terms of highest commendation of the quality of service he rendered in those days.

After finishing college, Mr. Curley, who by that time had decided upon a business career, entered the College of Commerce of Howard University, from which he was graduated in 1912. This was followed by a course in the School of Law from which he received the Degree of LL.B., in 1914.

Launching out into the world trying to find himself, Mr. Curley both enjoyed and suffered some interesting experiences in promoting enterprises of various kinds and in teaching school. These activities included a lunch-room, a novelty shop, a five and ten cent store, a weekly paper, a printing office and in addition some experience as vice-principal of the Manassas Industrial Institute in Virginia, and instructor in the Commercial Department of Dunbar High School of Washington, D. C.

These experiences and the signs of the times convinced Mr. Curley that advanced training in business was even then in demand and there were few Negroes...
with such training. The race had for half a century been developing great enterprises and had almost by a miracle kept them going. Now there was a call by these hardy pioneers for some young people equipped with the technical training of which they themselves had been denied. With this in mind, Mr. Curley pursued a post-graduate course at New York University, receiving the degree of Master of Business Administration, 1923, being one of the first two colored students to receive that degree from that university.

In May, 1922, he was negotiated with by the officers of the North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company and accepted a position with the company shortly after his first conference. His business acumen, personality and tact, made him a favorite at once and his splendid training in commerce and finance proved exactly what the organization needed. In less than two years he has won his way from a clerkship to the important position of comptroller of the company, a promotion which was not given but won; that was not handed out but earned. For big business cannot afford to play favorites—certainly when choosing a Comptroller.

Two other items properly belong to this sketch. In 1913 Mr. Curley was married to Miss Alma Z. Duncan, one of the best-known and most highly-thought-of girls in Miner Hall. The wedding took place in the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity House on Georgia Avenue, and was a highly picturesque affair. Mr. and Mrs. Curley, with the four little Curleys, three boys and a girl, form one of the finest family groups in Durham, North Carolina, where they now live.

When America entered the Great War, Mr. Curley became active at once as Secretary and Executive Director of the movement starting at Howard University, which resulted in the training camp for colored officers at Des Moines, Iowa. He volunteered for service and was commissioned First Lieutenant, infantry canteen officer, 368th Infantry, Camp Meade, Selling $30,000 worth of merchandise monthly and declaring dividends to the regiment of $4,000 per month. He was assistant disbursing officer for the 92nd Division overseas, ac-
counted for six million dollars, the only colored officer to receive such an assignment. His military experience, especially that part of it which offered the opportunity of handling large accounts with the rigid system of supervision characteristic of the army, was of the greatest value to Mr. Curley as part of his preparation for the business career upon which he is now so successfully launched.

Our race group is just entering fairly the realms of commerce and finance. It is a very difficult and a highly technical field. Failures, some of them appalling and well-nigh discouraging, are a part of the money game and must be expected. It is remarkable that the race has been able to do so well as it has in promoting banks, insurance companies and other commercial ventures with little or no experience in these difficult enterprises. In order that a lasting superstructure may be built upon the foundations already laid it is necessary for a number of young people to thoroughly ground themselves with technical training in the higher reaches of finance in order that they may take their places in our great commercial enterprises and help to guide their destinies according to the principles and practices of modern business. May Comptroller Curley be followed by many others.

WHEELING FRATERNITY MEN AND WOMEN JOIN HANDS IN TRYING TO PROMOTE COLLEGE EDUCATION.

Feeling the need for outside influence in promoting higher education among the Negro youth of the community, a group of fraternity men and women met at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Kennedy of 1033 Chapline Street, Monday evening, April 27th, and combined themselves into an organization known as the Wheeling Interfraternal Club.

Those present were the Misses Marion LaCour,* Elsie Hughes,* Mabel Campbell, Jane Everett, Angella Turpeau and Drs. M. A. Morrison and Veverly Adams,* representing the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity and Chi Delta Mu Fraternity.

In the near future the club plans to entertain the Graduating Class at a Social. It is hoped that at this meeting the graduates will receive additional inspiration to continue their education.

Miss Angella Turpeau was elected, unanimously, President.

*Dr. Adams and Miss Hughes of Class '23 and '22; Miss LaCour of '20.

UNIVERSITY NOTES

SCHOOL OF RELIGION

Rev. David Johnson, pastor of St. John's A. M. E. Church, Chicago, and Rev. Arthur W. Womack, pastor of the Community C. M. E. Church, Detroit, were recent callers. Both men are leading their people forward to larger endeavor in the important churches to which they minister.

Baltimore and New York alumni are responding generously to the appeal for subscriptions to our endowment fund. Philadelphia is next in line.

Present correspondence indicates a large entering class next year. Alumni! Help to increase the number by presenting the advantages of Old Howard to
young men and women of promise who are preparing for some form of Christian
service.

Professor William Stuart Nelson has been granted a leave of absence for the
month of May in order that he may attend the summer semester at Marburg
University, where he is studying for the degree of Ph.D. Professor Nelson will
return in season to resume his instruction in New Testament Introduction and
Religious Education at the beginning of the autumn quarter.

Rev. Arthur F. Elmes of Wilmington, N. C., of the Class of 1917, has an in-
teresting article in the current number of Opportunity, in which he passes a very
discriminating judgment upon Marcus Garvey.

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

The Dean of the School of Medicine had a very enjoyable trip to New York and
Northern Jersey, being entertained in New York by the Howard Medical Read-
ing Club at a dinner, at which he was presented with a Howard watch. Dr.
Caryl Burbank, Acting Professor of Medicine, was also present and he gave an
address on the life and service of the late Dr. Parker. The next evening the
Dean was given a dinner by the Northern Jersey Alumni Association at which
he was presented with a handsome traveling bag.

He reports that all the Howard graduates are men of high standing in their
communities and that all of them are doing well in their respective professions.
He finds also that every alumnus has a keen interest in the welfare of the
School of Medicine and is very desirous that the highest standards be maintained.

Dr. Benjamin F. Browne, Dental, '11, gave a lecture on "Some Business
and Practical Phases of Dentistry" to the Senior Class of the College of Dentistry
under the auspices of the Interstate Dental Association. Dr. Browne's address
was very enjoyable and should be of great benefit to the dental students. In the
evening Dr. Browne was entertained by the Robert T. Freeman Dental Society.

On May 5th, Captain Leigh, of the Army Dental Corps, gave a lecture to the
dental students on "The Causes of Dental Caries." Captain Leigh has made ex-
tensive researches in connection with this subject and his talk is one which
should be of great profit to our students.

Dr. Stephen J. Lewis, Dental, '09, Dental Editor of the Journal of the National
Medical Association, has written a paper entitled "Practice—the Urgent Need in
Dental Education," which was published in the April number of "The Dental
Student," a monthly journal published in Chicago by Dr. Gordon S. Gropp, and
called "The International Journal for Students of Dentistry.

Dr. Daniel S. Lamb, Professor Emeritus of Anatomy, gave a very interesting
lecture to the student body of the School of Medicine, on May 11th. His sub-
ject was "Sanitation in Ancient Civilization." It was a great pleasure both to
see and hear Dr. Lamb again.

Dr. Harry L. Pelham, Medical, '23; Dr. John H. Robinson, Medical '14, and
Dr. Edward S. Mason, Medical, '10, recently passed the New York State Medi-
cal Board.

Mr. Warren W. Lee, Pharm., '24, is manager of a drug store in Fredericks-
burg, and is teaching Chemistry in the local high school.

Mr. Shepherd Acree, Pharm., '24, has opened a fine store in Hot Springs,
Arkansas.

Mr. Gregory Galvin, Pharm., '24, is teaching Chemistry and Science in the
Lynchburg Normal School.

Miss Alma D. Johnson, Pharm., '24, has passed the District of Columbia Board.
Miss Carlotta Smith, Pharm., '24, is taking graduate work at Temple University.

Edward A. Balloch, Dean.
THE SCHOOL OF LAW.

"Twelve strokes Time's limit do teach thee,
Man, think on thine eternity."

Those who constitute the menage in Fifth Street are at all times conscious of
Time's inexorable limit, but perhaps never so much as at this season when the old
sloop "School of Law" nears once more the home port, preceding the bosun's last
pipe-down for the end of another voyage. It were meet, however, always to "carry
on," and so we make for the final month, as for those which went before, the usual
entries on the log.

Jordan Treks to Jersey.

It's Attorney J. Leroy Jordan, '22, of the Indiana and the New Jersey bars, if you
please. This news came in on May 12th and gives Alma Mater one more representa-
tive to share with Queen, Nutter, Johnson, Hartgrove and Lightfoot the good things
which the corporation state offers to "them as is fit"; and right here, be it remem-
bered, they don't make 'em fitter than John Leroy.

New Jersey's gain is Indiana's loss and it is not I, but Hoosierdom itself, that
has said so. Mr. Jordan began the practice of law in the industrial city of Kokomo,
and there he remained until last November when he decided to transfer his activities
to the Atlantic seaboard where he felt he would find a larger field. The announce-
ment of Counselor Jordan's intention to leave the state struck Kokomo with dismay.
It came like a bolt from the blue. Those with whom he had labored for the sixteen
months of his stay in their midst were of the opinion that he ought not to leave, but
if go he must, they were determined that they would at least not permit him to de-
part without some substantial testimonial of the esteem in which even in so short a
time they had come to hold him. Here's how they got him told:

"Leroy Jordan Complimented by Local Bar—Young Colored Attorney Will
Leave Kokomo for a New Field of Endeavor—Meeting Held This A. M.
Members of Bar Regard Meeting as One of Unusual Significance.

The words quoted above are the front-page headlines which preceded a news story
more than a column long in the 16-page Kokomo Daily Tribune of November 6,
1924. The story was a "beat" covering a meeting of the Howard County Bar Asso-
ciation called for the specific purpose of paying tribute to the colored member upon
the eve of his departure for the East. Besides Judge Kirkpatrick, president not
only of the county bar, but of the Indiana State Bar Association as well, the assem-
blage included Judge John Marshall, of the Howard Circuit Court, Judge Joe Cripe,
of the City Court of Kokomo, Prosecutor Forest Harness, City Attorney Fred
Jessup, Judge C. H. Wills, Judge B. F. Harness and Judge Fred Byers.

"It is evident," says the Tribune, "that practically the whole bar spoke words of
praise and were unanimous in their expressions of good will. That a young man
could have made so favorable an impression in the time that he was here speaks
volumes in his praise.

"The attorneys of the Bar Association regard the meeting as one of the most
significant of any the association has held in years. The sentiment was expressed
that the meeting was symbolic of the literal spirit of the American constitution that
before the law all are equal and that there is no regard to be paid to race, color,
religion or social conditions. It was mentioned that the time has been when such a
meeting could not have been held, and that it was, after all, a deserved tribute to a
man for his personal worth.

"Mr. Jordan sat through the meeting with his cheeks bathed in tears. When called
upon by Judge Kirkpatrick, president of the association, to speak, the Judge had
doubts whether Mr. Jordan would be able to command himself to say even a few
words. On the contrary, he spoke with a fervid eloquence which astonished his associates. He demonstrated true oratorical ability. He spoke his thanks from the bottom of his heart.

"Several of the speakers emphasized the declaration that the meeting was an embodiment that in America, race, creed, color and social condition is no bar legally to a man's right or success. The bar adopted the following resolutions:

"A year and a half ago a young man came into our midst to make Kokomo his home, and to practice law here.

"Since coming here, he has made a most excellent record, and the members of this bar regret to see him leave and establish a residence elsewhere.

"At all times he has been a gentleman and has impressed the members of this bar with his scholarly attainments.

"It has been a pleasure to meet him in court, bar meetings, and in our social gatherings, for the reason that he has been at all times pleasant, courteous, thoughtful and kind to everybody.

"In this short time he has established himself in the hearts of this bar and has enjoyed the full confidence of our court.

"He has impressed us with his ability and learning, excellency in address and thought. He has demonstrated in his work here that he has the ability to take care of his client at all times. He has also demonstrated that he is honest in all his dealings with every one, and that his client can put full confidence in him.

"Therefore, be it resolved by the Howard County Bar Association that we recommend Leroy Jordan to the bar of any sister State and to the people with whom he may live, as being an honest, courteous gentleman of scholarly attainments. We regret his leaving the bar at this time, and unanimously wish him happiness and success wherever he may go."

The events recorded above all took place more than six months ago, but not a word of it came to us from Jordan. It was typical of the man, and goes far toward explaining the adoption of those resolutions out in Howard County, Indiana, last November.

John looks the picture of health. He plans to open up shortly in Newark.

Alumni and Friends Worth While.

The past month has been richer than any of its predecessors in its offerings of interesting and welcome visitors. Most of 'em came to witness the proceedings in our splendid Moot Court, but there were some who did not fail to look in at least long enough to say Howdy to The Chair.

Robert J. Dickey, of the class of 1891, came in looking as keen as a bishop. Said he hadn't a thing on earth to complain about and only hoped we'd withhold our complaint against him for staying away so long. Upon his promise to perk up along this line, coupled with a glowing tribute to the "Old Nest," we tore up our indictment and called it square.

Campbell C. Johnson, '22, secretary of the 12th Street Branch of the local "Y," was another happy caller. He wasn't as lucky as Dickey, however, for he got bawled good and proper. Then he began to tell us about the "Y" that is, and of the plans of the high command for the future. It was a fine story, but the best part of it was in the fact that with C. C. heading up the scheme, its success is assured.

April 23rd distinguished herself by bringing in Charles M. Thomas, '14, Professor of Commercial Law, with twenty members of his class in that subject at Dunbar High School. The young men were in search of first-hand information by way of a sidelight on the important course which had been engaging their attention during the semester. From the law and equity courts and the Court of Appeals, they came to 5th Street. There they inspected the plant from cellar to garret, ending in the pretty new library where Professor Thomas gave a short talk, supplemented by a few
words from The Chair. The young men seemed greatly interested and some of them said they would certainly be back when the required "2 years college" had been laid away. Incidentally, Prof. Charlie confided to us news of the arrival of a certain C. M. T., Jr., 5 weeks old, thank you, and fine and dandy in every particular. Isn't that splendid?

Another caller on April 23rd was Theophilus J. Houston, '21, of West Virginia, who not only registered the greetings of the Bluefield bar in general, but fetched along a jolly "Hello, 5th Street," from Mrs. Madeline P. Rogers, of the Class of 1923.

Other callers on the roster for April were Edward D. Perrin, '24, and Ulysses G. Banks, of the class of 1911. Both looked well and registered assurances of continuing interest in their law Alma Mater.

On May 9th came J. Franklin Wilson, '17, ushering in R. H. Pree, Esq., '14, of the Virginia bar, with offices in the Crown Savings Bank Building at Newport News. Attorney Pree did not find it necessary to say a word about his own prosperity. His own appearance offered all that needed to be spoken on that subject. He did say, however, that the Tidewater was holding its own in every particular, with Howard men far and away in the lead.

Hon. Pedro Santana, of the Workmen's Compensation Commission of Porto Rico checks in by letter dated May 6th at San Juan. He says, "I am just taking this opportunity to thank you for copy of the University RECORD for February. Send January number, too. This is only a note by air by U. S. S. 'Los Angeles,' which leaves Porto Rico today at 4 P. M."

From Ohio the latest is that they have formed "The Harlan Club," with a suite in the Erie Building at Cleveland, and with our own T. M. Frey, '22, as president.

A Constructive Year.

As we look back we are permitted to be measurably proud in the fact that it has been a constructive year. If the Moot Court has appeared to loom a bit bigger than the rest of the ensemble, it is merely because it has done a type of work that has caused it to bulk more largely in the public eye; yet, even so, it must be admitted that the Moot Court of the Howard University School of Law presents today probably the nearest approach to a real court to be found anywhere outside of a courthouse, and it is to Professor Wm. L. Houston, as presiding judge, that the credit for this is chiefly due.

Legal education can not boast of a more loyal unit in its whole entourage than that splendid body known as the Dean, Faculty and Student Corps of the Howard University School of Law.

JAMES C. WATERS, JR.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

The Howard University Choral Society was presented in Harrisburg, Pa., on Tuesday, March 24th, by Dr. Charles Crampton, an alumnus of the University. As a result of our trip there, Dr. Crampton is going to put in our chapel a $20,000.00 four-manual, Skinner pipe organ. The rendition of "The Messiah" pleased the people of Harrisburg so well that we were asked to return next year and sing "Hiawatha."

Mr. Ernest Hemby, who is a student in the School of Music, did the tenor solos in a very creditable manner. Especially so, since he was singing with soloists who were artists. The University has every reason to be proud of Mr. Hemby's rendition of the solos.
HOWARD CHORUS MAKES BIG HIT—"MESSIAH" NEVER RENDERED BETTER THAN BY NEGRO UNIVERSITY.

A fair-sized audience, that should have been much larger, heard with delight the wonderful Howard University Choral Society, Lulu Vera Childers, conductor, sing Handel's oratorio, "The Messiah," and a series of Negro spirituals at the Orpheum last night.

"The Messiah" has been sung many times in Harrisburg by well-trained choruses, but never more brilliantly nor with more feeling than last night. No college or university club that has ever visited Harrisburg has matched that of Howard University. In every phase of their performance the members and soloists alike excelled. The rendition of the difficult choral parts was splendidly done and there was evidence of painstaking care, keen understanding and deep sympathy on the part of the conductor, who must have given much time to bring about such unusual results.

The tragedy and pathos of the Negro race were eloquently voiced in that part of the chorus, the text of which is: "Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities, and the chastisement of our peace was upon him," which was probably ranked with the great Hallelujah chorus which is the climax of the oratorio, as the best bits of a generally well done program.

The soloists were in excellent voice and their work was on a par with anything that has been heard in Harrisburg of the kind in recent years. Mrs. Florence Cole-Talbert, the soprano, has a voice like a bell, heart touching and lovely. Ernest Hemby, the tenor, has a clear, resonant and expressive voice. Frank Harrison, the bass-baritone, sang with exceptional skill the parts demanding the deep, sweet tones of which he proved himself a master. But if applause goes for anything, the audience apparently favored Marion Anderson, the contralto, who sang her way into the hearts of her hearers in a series of solos that have not been surpassed in Harrisburg by any singer who has ever undertaken the part.

A report of the concert would not be complete without mentioning the fine work of R. W. Tibbs and Cleo M. Dickerson, accompanists, whose skill and understanding added much to the beauty of the music as given. The concert was for the benefit of the Capital Street Presbyterian Church, and Dr. Charles H. Crampton delivered the address welcoming the singers to Harrisburg.

WORTH-WHILE MUSIC.

The world has not gone entirely jazz-mad when an organization like that of Howard University comes to Harrisburg to render a classic like the "Messiah." They say that jazz is of Negro origin, but if it is the Negro race must also be credited with leading public taste back toward better music in such productions as will be presented at the Orpheum tonight.

It must not be forgotten that, aside from the professional soloists, all the work of the concert will be by college boys and girls, and that this is the first instance in which any college ever attempted a program so serious and ambitious.
FURTHER RECOGNITION OF DR. JUST BY FELLOW SCIENTISTS MEANS MUCH FOR HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

National Research Council, B and 21st Streets.
Washington, D. C., May 9, 1925.

Dr. J. S. Durkee, Howard University, City.

Dear Dr. Durkee: You will be interested, I know, in the enclosed copy of a resolution passed by the Division of Biology and Agriculture of the National Research Council at its annual meeting ten days ago. No such individual endorsement, so far as I know, has ever before been suggested to the Division, so that it is doubly significant.

Very truly yours,
MAYNARD M. METCALF,
Chairman Division of Biology and Agriculture.

RESOLUTION TAKEN BY THE DIVISION OF BIOLOGY AND AGRICULTURE AT ITS ANNUAL MEETING APRIL 26, 1925.

The Division of Biology and Agriculture of the National Research Council desires formally to recognize the research ability of Dr. E. E. Just, Professor of Biology in Howard University and for several years Rosenwald Research Fellow under the auspices of this division, and it recommends that this fellowship be continued, if possible, on a permanent basis; and that if this fellowship should not be continued some other means should be found to enable Dr. Just to continue his valuable research work by relieving him of a portion of his teaching load.

UNDERGRADUATE LIFE

The Fellowship of Youth for Peace is planning to take three parties of young American students to Europe during the summer of 1925. Two students of Howard University have been invited by the Fellowship to join one of the parties. The students selected are John West and Llewellyn Davis. The party will be gone two months and will attend student conferences in Edinburgh, London and Heidelberg and will end its trip with a visit to the League of Nations at Geneva.

ZETA PHI BETA CELEBRATES "FINER-WOMANHOOD" WEEK.

From April 4 to April 8, the Zeta Phi Beta Sorority marked an advancing step in Howard's development by celebrating "Finer Womanhood Week." The interest which the Sorority aroused in its campus-wide campaign by talks in chapel, in the Women's Assembly and by the general attitude of its women, culminated on the night of April 8. Lieutenant Van Winkle, the principal speaker for that final night, addressed a large gathering in the University Chapel. Anita Turprea, a soror, gave a vivid history of the Sorority, a history which made a striking appeal and which brought forth hearty enthusiasm. Vocal and piano solos varied the program; then came the beautiful Sorority Song. On the whole, Zeta Phi Beta's "Finer Womanhood Week" was Howard's "Finer Womanhood Week." We hope to make it an annual affair and we hope that its influence will last from year to year and throughout the years.

M. C. H.
DELTA'S MAY WEEK.

Sunday, May 3, marked the beginning of the annual educational drive of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, known as "May Week." Sunday morning, representatives from Alpha Chapter spoke at the churches throughout the city, emphasizing the infinite need of education among our people. At 8 o'clock Sunday evening, in the Rankin Memorial Chapel, Alpha Chapter ushered in her May Week with a program. The program was as follows:

1. Prelude ............................................ Aldena Windham
2. Invocation ........................................ Dr. D. Butler Pratt
3. Vocal Solo ........................................ Gwendolyn Hughes
4. Introductory Remarks ............................ Hilda Davis
5. Address ............................................ Mary Church Terrell
7. Benediction ...................................... Dr. D. Butler Pratt

Mrs. Terrell took the slogan for the week, "Invest in Education," as her subject, and therefrom delivered a most inspiring address. The other numbers on the program were also pleasingly rendered.

It was quite inspiring to have with us several of Delta's most distinguished women. On the platform were Mrs. Terrell, Dr. Mary Waring of Chicago, Mrs. W. T. B. Williams of Tuskegee, Mrs. Alice Dunbar Nelson of Wilmington, Del., and Miss Dorothy Pelham of Washington, D. C., the grand president of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority. All of the women spoke for a minute or so in the interest of education except Miss Pelham, who yielded her time to the visitors. Thus Alpha Chapter began her May Week with the greatest of interest and enthusiasm. Such a spirit characterizes the members of Alpha Chapter, as was illustrated throughout the week and her program was ended in the same manner in which it was begun.

Saturday afternoon, May 9 from 4 to 7, Alpha Chapter, in an "At Home" opened the doors of her house to all. The "At Home" was given as a climax to her May Week program, and as a means of presenting to the "Hill" some of Delta's women who were here for the "Quinquennial." A large number of guests came and all had a very enjoyable time.

May Week this year was a week long to be remembered by all the members of Alpha Chapter as one of the most inspiring and successful of all times; Delta's ideals were set before all and we ourselves renewed our faith and pledge. The spirit of the week is embodied in the chorus of our Sorority song:

Delta Sigma Theta, we rejoice in thee;
Delta Sigma Theta, we pledge thee loyalty,
Devoted to truth—a bond of our youth
That keeps our hearts clean and pure to the end,
The bright gleam of thy vision has lighted the world,
Delta Sigma Theta—Our Own.

B. C. S.

COLORED MUSICIANS GIVE RECITAL OVER RADIO.

Beta Beta Chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority presented Miss Estelle Pinkney and Dr. Eva Dykes in voice and piano recital over Station W. C. A. P. Wednesday night, May 8, 1925. In introducing the musicians, both of whom were Delta women, it was explained that the program was a part of the National Education Week of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority. The recital lasted one hour and consisted of a variety of selections, the rendition of which has received the highest commendation from
many unexpected sources, both far and near. The program was concluded with remarks by the Grand President, Miss G. Dorothy Pelham.

On this night, the members of Alpha Chapter were the guests of Mrs. Alice Dickerson at a "Radio Party" at her residence, 901 Tea Street. Needless to say, the girls thoroughly enjoyed the program and the refreshments as well.

MISS NANNIE BURROUGHGS SPEAKS IN CHAPEL.

On May 6, 1925, the Pestalozzi-Froebel Society presented to the student body at chapel hour Miss Nannie Burroughs. Miss Burroughs introduced her companion, Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, president of the Federation of Colored Women's Clubs. Both women commented upon the stand taken by the Negro Women at the Quinquennial and then urged the students to do all in their power to prevent the furtherance of race infringements.

PROMINENT PARTICIPANTS OF THE QUINQUENNIAL AT HOWARD.

Howard University students were favored with the appearance of many prominent colored participants of the Quinquennial on their platform May 7, 1925. Dean Miller was the presiding officer. He introduced to the assembly Miss Hallie Q. Brown, who for some moments held her audience spellbound with her denunciation of race prejudice.

Dr. Mary Waring of Chicago, Mrs. Malone and Dr. R. Nathaniel Dett were presented. The Hampton Choir, under Dr. Dett's direction, sang several selections. The remembrance of this chapel hour is destined to a long life in the minds of Howard students.

H. A. D.

ATHLETICS

CELEBRITIES I HAVE MET.

Oftimes, in my leisure moments and while I am in a reminiscent mood, I like to recall familiar faces of outstanding personalities among the present generation of undergraduates, particularly those athletes whose exploits are contiguous to the extracurricular life of Howard University. In a student body which totals approximately 2,000 individuals annually, covering a period of four winters and summers, scores of superior athletes are sure to crop out. However, for the purpose of this brief resumé, the writer has considered only the super-athletes, and this select group has been narrowed down to a mere half dozen characters, whose names, in the judgment of the author, are essential to any complete history of athletics at Howard University, covering the above mentioned period.

George "Bulldog" Williams, idol of the campus after two years of retirement in the athletic "Old Folks' Home," is remembered because of his ability to execute successfully various flank maneuvers aided in keeping Howard's stock high on the athletic market for four years. His 95-yard run at Griffith Stadium during the Howard-Lincoln Game of 1921 is still fresh in the minds of undergraduates and alumni. "Bulldog" has also been dubbed "sheik" of the forward pass; generator of the Good Old Howard spirit and Howard pioneer weightman.
Charles Doneghy, unanimous choice for captain of the 1923 all-American eleven and storm center of the 1923 “bone of contention,” which resulted in the creation of the present Board of Athletic Control, is one of those rare athletes who come along once in a generation. Possessed with a superior physique and an uncanny aptitude for finding holes in opponents’ defense, “Donny” was a terror on offense and a tower of strength on defense. An indomitable will-power made him ideally adapted for leadership, although, at times, according to some, his one-track mind led him into many unnecessary errors. “Donny’s” athletic activities at Howard included baseball as well as the gridiron sport.

Raymond Contee, our gentleman athlete, refined in manner, modest in deportment, yet a lion in action, possessed all the elements of greatness in athletics. He was the best defensive back Howard has developed since the introduction of the forward pass. His all-around abilities on the cinder path, coupled with his prowess on the gridiron made him easily the best all-around athlete among the present generation of students.

Leo Robinson, now Dr. Robinson of Freedmen’s Hospital, came to Washington with a superiority complex, based on his outstanding record at Ohio State University. In consequence of this, he never fitted into the football machine that was being built by Dr. Morrison. However, track athletics was more suited to his individualistic make-up. Besides, the coaches found his services indispensable. “Chesty” Leo was the backbone of Howard track squad for four years; anchor man on the first Howard team to score a victory at the Penn. Relay Carnival, and the best dash man Howard has developed in a decade.

Raymond Dokes, captain of the 1924 eleven, ranks with Contee as an all-around athlete. Unlike Doneghy and Williams, Dokes has never been advertised extensively, yet he excels in football, basketball and track. An idea of his prowess in the latter sport is indicated by his record in the field events, where he has scored points for Howard in open competition in the high jump, broad jump, pole vault, and shot-put.

Robert “Bob” Miller of C. I. A. A. fame, youngest of the sextette, has the makings of an international figure in athletics. “Bob,” who is a competent scholar as well as a great athlete, is already a finished gridiron star, capable of holding his own in any kind of company. In addition, the writer predicts a roseate future for this human dynamo in the weight events, particularly hammer throwing, in which he is an embryonic Matt McGrath.

Howard easily won the National Open Championships, on the home grounds against a field which included seven colleges and five club teams by scoring 98 points against 36 for Lincoln University, its nearest rival. When a Lincoln representative dropped his baton in running the second leg of the mile-relay contest, another cup found its way into the Bison’s trophy case. The meet featured the appearance of DeHart Hubbard, Olympic broad jump champion, who tied the world record in the running broad jump at 25 feet 6 inches in an exhibition jump against Ned Gourdin, former world record holder, who brought down a team representing the 362nd Infantry of Boston, Mass.

Since their return from Dixieland, our baseball team has run rough-shod over all opposition. Storer, Durham and Lincoln have bitten the dust in rapid succession. At this writing the team is preparing to entertain the Commencement crowd with a second victory over a representative team from Japan and to wreak vengeance on the Alumni veterans who dealt out a humiliating defeat to the varsity last year.

T. J. A.
UNIVERSITY ON STEAMER WILL VISIT FIVE CONTINENTS.

New York, May 2.—A floating university, which will combine a year's college study with a trip around the world, will sail from New York next September with 450 college youths selected from all parts of the country, it was announced today by New York University.

An 18,000-ton steamship will be campus, dormitories, class-rooms and laboratories for the unique student body for 240 days, in the course of which five continents and 50 foreign ports will be visited. Dean James E. Lough, of New York University's extramural division, will be in charge.

The itinerary includes Cuba, Panama, Hawaii, Japan, Korea, China, the Philippines, Dutch Indies, Malay Peninsula, Burma, India, Ceylon, Arabia, Palestine, Egypt, North Africa and Europe.

Special emphasis will be placed on foreign affairs, government, languages, art, history, commercial geography and foreign trade.

SCHOLARSHIPS AT HARVARD.

Harvard undergraduates are showing increasing interest in scholarship according to a report by Professor Clifford H. Moore in the Alumni Bulletin. One of the main reasons for this, thinks Professor Moore, is the tutorial system recently put into effect. He explains how this plan works:

Each student who is concentrating in a field in which there is a general final examination, is assigned, near the end of his freshman year, to a tutor in that subject, who is henceforth his personal adviser. He has an interview with that adviser, in most cases at least once a week for the rest of his course.

The tutor is not a “coach,” but one who by suggestion, discussion, and criticism tries to stimulate and direct the student to read and think for himself, to co-ordinate the work of his courses and the results of his private reading, and in every way to acquire habits of clear, independent thought and of coherent expression.

The general final examinations on the student's field of concentration, given at the close of the Senior year, are planned to test intellectual power rather than memory. If the student has not thought for himself, he is poorly prepared for these tests and is likely to come to grief; if he has used his mind, he is successful.

He has also his mind enlarged as well as strengthened, for under the present system he has been obliged to distribute a proper proportion of his courses in other fields of fundamental importance than that in which he concentrates; and in his special field, by mastering the interrelations of his subject as well as its details, he has begun to understand what it means to see a subject whole.

In short, the present plan makes for liberal education in the true sense of the word, and gives the faithful student intellectual habits that tend to make him a cultivated, effective, and useful citizen all his life.—The New Student, May 9.

UNDERGRADUATES AND READING.

For several years past the attitude of the average undergraduate college student toward general reading has been so uncompromisingly hostile as to breed a feeling akin to despair in the minds of those educators who still cling to a belief in the cultural influence exercised by the absorption of good literature. Outside the few books that he has to master under penalty of failure in his course, the undergraduate, unless he
is exceptional, confines his reading, in the main, to the newspaper reports of football, baseball, and other sports, with an occasional side excursion into one of the flashier and trashier magazines. The great classics of antiquity, or even the more readily approachable masterpieces of a later day, simply hold for him neither appeal nor charm. It is a vicious and unregenerate frame of mind, and one of the great problems of modern pedagogy is to devise ways and means of effecting a change.

This problem the Association of University Professors has recently tackled with courage and enlightened vision. It believes that undergraduates can be helped to form the habit of reading and of reading the right kind of thing, and, to bring about the much-needed reform, it has issued on the subject a report, in which it makes fifteen definite suggestions. Not all of these are applicable everywhere, but most of them have been tried somewhere with success. The first suggestions is so far-reaching that, if it is generally adopted, the others will naturally flow from it as and when required. This basic recommendation reads as follows:

"Choice of instructors of broad reading and human interests is of fundamental importance. This involves suitable changes in previous undergraduate training, in salaries, and in undergraduate sentiment toward the teaching profession, so that the best men can be recruited. There should be a shift in emphasis on the part of college authorities from formal research alone to broad culture and powerful, stimulating teaching."

It is unfortunately too true that, under the "bread-and-butter" theory of education, which has been recently adopted by some of the higher institutions of learning, and which has been so evil an influence in the lowering of standards, instructors have been appointed, who may be excellent drillmasters, but who are themselves without that equipment of reading and culture which is necessary if those to whom they are supposed to impart instruction are to be inspired with fine taste and high ideals. University teaching should be something more than a mere grind along a narrow groove with the sole design of enabling students to pass examinations, which are often a travesty of the term.

If college authorities will bend their energies to securing instructors of the type envisaged by the Association of University Professors, they will be surprised at the change in spirit of the undergraduate body, and complaints as to scant reading will gradually, even speedily, disappear. To do this is a duty which each college president or his delegate owes to the institution, to the students, and, in the last analysis, to the nation. —The Washington Post, May 11.

MANY LAWMAKERS WOULD GAG TEACHERS.

Governor A. V. Donahue of Ohio has vetoed the bill passed by the State Legislature requiring the compulsory reading of the Bible in public schools. A survey of restrictions on teaching in public schools and colleges has been made by the Civil Liberties Union. On the basis of this survey the Union finds that "more restrictive laws have been passed during the last six months than at any other time in American history."

The survey shows that Congress passed one such law as a rider to the 1925 appropriation bill for the District of Columbia, providing "that no part of this sum shall be available for the payment of the salary" of any educational director "who permits the teaching of partisan politics, disrespect of the Holy Bible, or that ours is an inferior form of government. This law is now in force in the District of Columbia. If a similar attempt is made to attach a rider to the appropriation bill in the next Congress, it will be fought, according to the Civil Liberties Union, which did not learn of the rider on the last bill until it had been passed.

Pennsylvania, Ohio, Delaware, West Virginia and Kentucky have laws requiring the daily reading of the Bible in public schools "without comment," and providing for the discharge and revocation of the certificate of a teacher who does not conform
to the act. Similar bills have been introduced in the legislatures of Virginia, Texas, New Jersey and Washington. A test of this type of statute was made in South Dakota in March, where Judge McNenny ruled that a school board has the authority to expel high school students who leave the class room during Bible reading. Thirteen students were expelled in this controversy. The test was brought by a local Catholic group.

The first State law prohibiting the teaching of the doctrine of evolution in public schools and colleges was passed in Tennessee in March. Resolutions of State boards forbidding the teaching of evolution were previously adopted in North Carolina and Florida.

Missouri State College and schools are forbidden by a rider to the appropriation bill recently passed to employ any person “who teaches, or advocates in public or private that the citizens of this State should not protect the Government of the United States from aggression by other nations.” In the recent Ohio Legislature a resolution was introduced authorizing an investigation of members of the faculties of three State universities, with the object of ousting “radicals and atheists.” This resolution was killed by the Senate Committee to which it was referred.

The U. S. Supreme Court already has before it one restrictive school law passed in Oregon and aimed at abolishing all parochial schools. The chief sources of inspiration for this new and unprecedented crop of gag laws on teaching are the Ku Klux Klan, the Fundamentalists, and the professional patriotic societies. The Klan is back of the compulsory Bible reading and antiparochial school laws, the Fundamentalists back of the anti-evolution bills and the professional patriots back of the anti-racial and anti-pacifists measures.

MODERN STUDENTS HAVE INTERNATIONAL MINDS.

Undergraduates the world over have since the war become interested in international affairs and have come to see the necessity of a cultural interchange between nations. Such is the conclusion drawn by C. S. Haight, Jr., in the last of a series of twenty International Supplements appearing in the Yale News and syndicated to college papers throughout the country. These supplements described student life in twenty foreign countries.

More cooperation between students of various nations is called for by the writer of the concluding article of this series. “A closer Contact,” he says, “between the undergraduates of Europe and those of this country should, we feel, be encouraged, not because immediate practical results will be obtained, but because such contact, if started and maintained, may, in the years to come, do much to lessen the lack of understanding which underlies most of our international differences. If a college course is to fit one to live a life rather than make a living, it is essential that he learn, during his undergraduate days, how to live internationally.

“. . . Already the students of Europe are somewhat ahead of us in this particular, for they organized the Confederation Internationale des Etudiants as far back as 1910, on the occasion of the reopening of the University of Strasbourg. By practical cooperation, the Confederation enables undergraduates to obtain some conception of the point of view of students in other countries. An invitation has been extended to the students of this country to send a group of “observers” to Europe this summer, to attend the meeting of the Council of the Confederation which will be held in Copenhagen in August.”

Note—A Federation of American students has been organized in America along the lines of the C. I. E. (see New Students, February 7, February 28). Seven West Coast universities are enrolled in the organization.
THE WILLIAMS RECORD CHANGES ITS MIND.

A complete reversal of the policy of the Williams Record took place when the new staff of the paper assumed office.

The Record has been the most vigorous of all the many college papers which have carried on campaigns against compulsory chapel during the semester. The new staff believes just as strongly the other way and has published an editorial announcing the fact.

Meanwhile Rev. James Moffat, D. D., LL. D., eminent English theologian, expressed his opinion on compulsory chapel. Dr. Moffat has just delivered several lectures at Yale.

"Compulsory Chapel is an antiquated form of discipline," said Dr. Moffatt; at Oxford, at Cambridge, at St. Andrews in Scotland there is no such a thing. I know quite a bit about St. Andrews and there they have optional service which is very well attended.

"I have a profound skepticism concerning any method of bettering students in which they are compelled to do anything. For the essence of manhood is the exhibition of will. A boy is on the threshold of manhood and everything which tends to curb him exhibiting his will is wrong."

CONFERENCE CALLS FOR CLEAN COMICS.

Four phases of college activities—publications, athletics, student government and dramatics and music—were considered at the third Biennial Intercollegiate Conference at Cornell University, May 1-2. The conference divided into discussion groups, which came to the following conclusions:

Athletics.—Intra-annual athletics were highly endorsed, they should be introduced in harmony with, rather than in opposition to intercollegiate activities. Faculty members should take the "human elements" into consideration in their attitude toward athletics, in granting leaves of absence and opportunities for making up work lost while on trips.

Publications.—College comics are becoming too risque. Steps should be taken toward pushing the general level upward. "Informal censorship" in case of necessity rather than faculty censorship.

Student Government.—Greater cooperation with faculties. General favor was expressed toward honor codes, but difficulty was generally experienced in getting students to report violators. College Unions were warmly endorsed.

The next conference will be held at the University of Michigan in 1927. Twenty-eight colleges of the Middle West and East were represented with about seventy delegates.

May 9, 1925.
**HOWARD UNIVERSITY CARD FOR ALUMNUS OR FORMER STUDENT.**

1. Name  
   (first name)  (middle name)  (last name)

2. Present Address  
   (City)  (State)

3. Permanent Address  
   (City)  (State)

4. Date Entered Howard University

5. Number of years at Howard

6. Department Entered

7. Other Departments Entered

8. Degrees Conferred, if any

9. Year of Graduation

10. Year Discontinued Course at Howard

11. Occupation or Profession

12. Business Relations (i.e., connection with business enterprises, banks, etc.)

13. Schools Attended Before and After Attending Howard

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