Editorial

Follow this and additional works at: http://dh.howard.edu/academy_herald

Recommended Citation

(1914) "Editorial," The Academy Herald: Vol. 2: Iss. 4, Article 15.
Available at: http://dh.howard.edu/academy_herald/vol2/iss4/15

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Howard @ Howard University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Academy Herald by an authorized administrator of Digital Howard @ Howard University. For more information, please contact lopez.matthews@howard.edu.
Vice Dean Syphax has introduced into the Academy a valuable aid to discipline by organizing a Cabinet consisting of the President of each class and the leading officers in the other organizations of the Academy.

Such a body is one more proof of the correctness of Ex-Ambassador Bryce's theory, that the world is moving towards democracy. No better idea could have been conceived for bringing the administration into close and sympathetic touch with the students.

It is our belief that the creation of this Cabinet will have most wholesome effect on the discipline of the entire student body.

The Herald wishes to express sincerest sympathy with this liberal move of our Dean and we ask the cooperation of every student in this plan for bringing student and teacher into close sympathy.

The Tariff and Currency bills, in other words the two Wilson bills, are now laws of the United States. Both bills embody in a way the Bryan idea of free silver, upon which issue the Secretary of State was repeatedly defeated. Yet both houses of Congress were presumptuous enough, or weak enough to approve these measures.

One of the noticeable things, about a Democratic administration is its consistency in regard to blunders. We can not however call these bills blunders, since they are really experiments and every citizen should do his best for the next three years to avert a nationwide embarrassment. If these bills prove to be blunders, as most of us expect they will prove to be, they will be remedied by a Republican protective tariff and a monetary system, under which the country has already become most prosperous.

A copy of either bill may be obtained at the Document Room in the Capitol.

One of the most perplexing questions of the present day seems to be what is popularly known as, "World Peace."

Every once in a while we pick up a magazine or newspaper and read of the Peace Plan proposed by men of one nation or another and perhaps in the very next issue of the same publication we read of the very same nation's launching one or more battle ships. For instance, while Mr. Churchill is ad-
vocating a naval holiday and Mr. Bryan, total abstinence for war, the British and American governments are quietly floating new dreadnaughts. In the mean time Germany and France have not been negligent in this regard. Such a state of affairs is bound to arouse serious questions.

It does seem as if these advocates are not expressing the true sentiments of the respective countries, or that the "World Peace" is to be sought through the medium of war.

That universal peace is "a consummation devoutly to be wished" by civilized nations is unquestionable; but it seems as if the idea is being pushed far ahead of its time. And we cannot help thinking that if "World Peace" continues to be advocated so strenuously, it will of itself become a dangerous issue rather than a solution for the evils of warfare.

The speech of Mr. Watt Terry, a prosperous colored man of Brockton, Mass., delivered in Library Hall, on Tuesday, December 30, 1913, gave hope and inspiration to all those who heard it. Mr. Terry told of his rise from fifteen cents to half a million dollars within fourteen years, with the handicap of no education. All through his speech Mr. Terry emphasized the old adage, "Honesty is the best policy." We trust that Mr. Terry's words will not be disregarded by the educated class in their mad rush for success.

For the third time in her history Harvard University has elected a colored youth as class day orator. This time in the person of Mr. Jackson, of N. J. This calls to mind Edmund Burke's remarkable apothegm—"Great and acknowledged force is not impaired in sentiment or effect by an unwillingness to exert itself." Standing as she does at the head of American institutions of learning, Harvard has never allowed herself to be blinded by prejudice. And what is the result? Instead of decreasing in power and influence as most of her sister institutions feared she might in awarding justice and honor where due, Harvard has advanced in popularity, scholarship and moral tone. We wonder what President Wilson thinks about that? No! No! Not what he thinks now, but what he would have thought, were he yet at Princeton, where a colored lad dares not show his face.

Well, the Christmas holiday has passed. We trust that everyone used it in the best possible way for refreshing and strengthening his mind. We greet you at the beginning of a new year and extend our best wishes for a successful year's work. We trust that everybody has returned with a determination to cooperate with our President and Faculty, and with one another in trying to make this the best year in the history of Howard. A few suggestions as to how we may ac-
complish this may not be amiss:—
First, by being respectful to every­
body; second, by observing order
on the campus, in the class room
and in the chapel; third, by faith­
ful devotion to our studies. If you
have not made any resolutions, try
these; if you have made some, add
these to them.

Professor Robertson Dead.

After a protracted illness, Prof.
C. C. Robertson died at the home
of his brother in Providence, R. I.,
a short time before the Christmas
holidays.

Professor Robertson was a How­
ard man, having finished his col­
gress course here in 1911. Immedi­
ately after his graduation he
accepted a position as teacher of
Mathematics in Howard Universi­
ty Academy. In this position he
not only proved his ability and fit­
ness, but endeared himself to all
who knew him. In the class room
and on the campus he was always
the same—cheerful, patient, and
zealous for the success of his
students.

Taken at the very beginning of
a career promising great usefulness,
Professor Robertson’s loss cannot
be fully estimated, except by his
near friends and those who had the
good fortune to be under his in­
struction. The entire student body
expresses deep sorrow at his death
and all connected with Howard Uni­
versity extend their heartfelt sym­
pathy to the bereaved family and
friends of the beloved teacher.

A Tropical Sunset.

by R. Percy Mercurius. ’14

Those who have never beheld the
sun as it sinks beneath the Tropic
horizon, cannot conceive of the
grandeur and magnificence, the
sublimity and bewildering beauty
of the scene—a wonderful manifes­
tation of God in his glory. What
pen, directed by all the ability of
genius, can find words adequate to
describe this indescribable scene?
What Brush, endowed with the
most remarkable powers of execu­
tion, can blend tints so improba­
ble, so intricate, so elusive? Of all
the manifold ways of nature a
Tropic Sunset is the most inimita­
ble.

Towards evening the parching
rays of noon tide, which reflected
from arid and glittering sea have
awearied the eye and the mind
alike, give way to a milder and
more mellow light. From over
the surrounding hills of the palm­
fringed bay, proudly, silently,
float fleecy cumulus masses of
clouds that adjust themselves as if
in purposed order about the
blanched blue of the heavens, re­
fecting the burnished splendor of
their lord, the sun. A light breeze
prevails that fans the face of the
sea into a thousand dancing, froli­
cing wavelets. Skiffs and small
sail boats with sails swollen with
graceful pride, dart hither and
thither among the crested waters
of the bay. All nature seems in,