

MUSIC AND ART

By W. W. Jones, '28

Drifting to the varied portions of the universe one never comes to the place where sounds are not heard. The wild savage enjoys the rhythmic beats of his tom-tom; while lower still in the animal kingdom we have the croaking and neighing of beasts, unharmonious, with imperfect undulation, yet it is the means by which that feeling for sound is satisfied. This longing is present in all rational beings and represents tenderness in feeling, pity and love which are only aroused by strains of music.

The famous Williams Singers appeared in recital March 18, 1927, in the University Auditorium. The seats were all taken and all listened to a well rendered program. The participants demonstrated their abilities as singers. Each one seemed to have had a voice that flowed as the water of a brook and the collection made an influx that was colorful. It is through these kind of organizations that we can see those inherited qualities which are known to be had by the members of the Negro race.

On the evening of February 27, 1927, the Lampados club, which is situated on the campus of Johnson C. Smith University and connected with Rho Chapter of the Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, gave an interesting programme in the University Auditorium. The programme represented the varied talents which are connected with this club. It was more than interesting to listen to the collection of pieces rendered.

The morning chapel services are helped by the orchestra which participates in the musical side of the meeting. The orchestra is conducted by Mr. James T. Young. Mr. Young is a pianist with a bright future before him.

Dr. Howard Odum will give a lecture in the University Auditorium, April 15, 1927. The title of his lecture is: "The Negro Sings a New Heaven and a New Earth."

The Lyceum course has been very interesting this year and promises to even bring more next year.

THE WHYNESS OF LESSON STEALING.

D. A. Costner, '27

If I were to ask why students steal the responses would be legion. Some of the "whys" would be false statements, some plausible and valid.

Probably some of you say that pupils get a joy out of stealing. Perhaps some of them do; anyway stealing is done. Where shall we lay the blame? Sometimes the pupil is all the blame, and again the teacher may have a share in the guilt. Some teachers are lax, some others are excessively rigid. Both laxness and extreme rigidness give rise to unfair means. Some pupils are ambitious; some are vindictive; some pupils have no sense of honesty; they mean to "get by" by foul or fair means. Some stealing is the result of laziness or dullness.

Many pupils see their fellows obtain good marks by "riding," and perhaps the teacher in charge makes opportunities for stealing; at such times those who are weak fall into the habit of following the line of least resistance.

Some "sheiks" and "shebas" can not give their full support to social activities and at the same time prepare lessons. Hence they resort to cheating their way through the courses of study.

If the pupils steal there is a cause for it. Find the cause; remove the cause and stealing will disappear.

I do not condone any kind of stealing. I have only hinted at some of the causes that I have known to produce the effect. Whether one is in the grades, high school, or pursuing a higher education, the end will in no wise justify stealing grades. I admonish every seeker of knowledge to go by the way of concentration and study. Why seek an easy road to education. There is none.

Where are your accusers? If no other has condemned you, neither do I. Go to work and steal no more.



ENTRANCE TO JOHNSON C. SMITH UNIVERSITY

GYPS OPINION

By Z. A. Dockery

Smith Vs. Shaw.

Shaw University in a game of base ball here with the Smith Bulls only furnished them with a "green pasture and still, cool waters" upon which to sharpen their spikes and steady their eyes for the real game to be played here Easter Monday. It was easy work for Pitchford to hold the Bears to two hits and two runs while the Gold and Blue had eight tallies added to her fame. And "Rudy" says the pennant swings nearer his group. And no wonder! with a million dollar infield and a billion dollar outfield, and a batting line-up with no little end. Why, the German mark would double its value if they would give China a two to one bet on the Easter Monday game.

Smith vs. Livingstone.

Livingstone? Let's see! Well, with Hayes second to no pitcher in the State and Ellis having no equal on the mound, Yokely and any other twirler Livingstone has will meet his Waterloo in trying to defeat the old Smithonians on Easter Monday. My advice is, have a plenty of balls on hand. Manager "Rudy" says he has the best and his word is law.

Howard-Lincoln vs. N. C. State.

I wonder why Lincoln and Howard desire to leave that beautiful stadium in Washington and come all the way to Durham, N. C., to play a game of base ball and at that in a mud hole. State and Howard did play this game several times. Now State lies dormant while Lincoln takes her place. Just the name, Lincoln-Howard, will draw a crowd in foot ball; but when it comes to base ball there remains yet as many years to its perfection as it took them to develop a foot ball classic on Thanksgiving.

Now, why not State and Howard. The folks of Durham would be proud of their school then; and if there is any commercializing she comes in on one end. Don't let the "big hat" blind you to the real value of the game.

And Smith invites you all to come and see a real game of baseball—to see the real base ball classic of the South.

Feast and Fail.

They drink wine and praise the gods. In the same hour came forth the fingers of a man's hand and wrote upon the plasters of the wall; Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharsin. Thou art weighed in the balances and art found wanting.

Some Professor remonstrated with some of the students about banqueting and "big timing" in general when the tuition was due and probably holding some out of classes.

I wonder how many of the "feasters" saw the "hand writing on the wall." I wonder

how many were guilty and how many were falsely accused. I wonder if the Professor sees that the trend of the modern student is to pave the path leading to the tower of knowledge with flowers of pleasure. I wonder again if his upbraiding was the interpretation of the writing the many saw. Just wondering. No doubt all their days are numbered. Some will be wanting when the final weight is taken. The mass does not think, but follows the thought of the few; and we grant The Few will not be wanting.

The road that leads to the shrine of knowledge is strewn with thorns and snares and these cannot be swept aside with a broom of gold.

Geo. Butler and the "Y."

The deeds of Geo. Butler of the Senior class, are not to pass unnoticed before the readers of these lines. The Y. M. C. A. is grateful to its many friends for just such deeds as these. And especially is it grateful to him for his loyal service and consecrated aid in operating the moving picture machine. There is neither silver nor gold to pay the price at which the favors are valued. But such as we have is given to his honor.

Presbyteries and Ministers.

This season of the year is witnessing the gathering of many Presbyterian ministers and their churches in assemblies known as Presbyteries. Many of these have just closed their sessions in various places.

Some of these ministers are smiling over success and are reaping the joys of faithful toil. There are others like the man of one talent—they only returned what was given them last year. During the Workers' Conference here last winter, one minister bared the faces of these "Board Babies" that take a field, sit down and cry "gimme" for the next twelve months.

The Presbyterian Church requires a man to have four years college training and then a thorough drill in theology. In most cases they begin his aid in the third year High School and carry him on out. And in many cases the little aid has become a habit and they still sit and wait for a salary from the same source, still holding their hands for more.

I believe the Church is better without this kind of man. He lets the people get the habit and then are willing to remain dependent upon the unseen hand to feed the one that breaks the bread of life. The church remains empty, the people parasitic and the minister, instead of realizing the glory and honor to be found in the shadow of that great dome of success, he suffers the pain and anguish of retrocession. And still we "woof" when told as a race we are not independent.

Professor McMillan vs. the South's Conservative Views.

"The Charlotte Observer" for April 10 carried an account of the attack of Prof.

Lewis K. McMillan, of Shaw University, upon the Jim Crowism existing in the University.

The faculty of Shaw is composed of colored and white instructors. Prof. McMillan, a Negro tutor, has raised the curtain upon the black, ugly fare of what he calls "the embarrassing and humiliating condition under which the Negro members of the faculty work. He has uncovered the same ugly face and flayed the same mean condition that was flayed and bared at Fisk some time ago. And it is usually hid behind the thin, poor disguise of what President Peacock terms as "the conservative conditions here in the South."

Prof. McMillan is braving the storm and flaying the monster that many Negroes have longed to uncover. As instructor at Shaw University, an institution for his people, in Old Testament Literature, he was no doubt embarrassed by what he termed "the practice of Jim Crowism and segregation."

And there is every reason to believe that Prof. McMillan has really stepped on the "peddle," because Mr. Broughton, an attorney in Raleigh, a member of the Board of Trustees and legal adviser of the institution, also in full sympathy with "the conservative views in the South," has advised his immediate discharge.

There is every reason, on the other hand, to doubt that this legal adviser and trustee of Shaw, advised the investigation of "the embarrassing and humiliating condition" that has quickened the spirit and insulted the ideals of Mr. McMillan.

If Prof. McMillan's being a Unitarian has opened his eyes to such conditions, then let all the "Negro members" be joined to his belief. If his being a Unitarian put him "out of harmony with the ideals of the University," only since he ripped the dragon of segregation in this Negro school, than the ideals of Shaw, "which is strictly a Baptist institution for Negroes," must be below the common ideals of the modern Negro in general.

The modern Negro looks upon these conservative views here in the South as Christian society looks upon any form of crime. They reflect the same idea that was born under the appalling sound of rumbling shackles and moanful cries of the slave—the idea of superiority complex. Mr. McMillan says further that "the students likewise feel the sting of the insult." And they are surely not Unitarians in faith or creed. But they are Unitarian in that they believe in the oneness of the races of men; Unitarian in that they hold the welfare of the Negro members of the faculty to be upon equal basis with that of the whites.

How prudently most men remember themselves into nameless graves while only now and then one or two will forget themselves into immortality.—Wendell Phillips.