

## DAY BY DAY AT JOHN- SON C. SMITH UNIVER- SITY

By Van

Apologies to O. O. McIntyre

Diary of a modern Smithsonian: Awakened by my "Ol' Lady" and information that class time is five minutes hence. Hurriedly I do my toilet and rush to class arriving during the roll call, but after my name has been passed. Wish instructors would begin at the bottom of the roll occasionally or I shall have to change my name to Zach Zeeman.

Instead of a lecture on "Parthenogenesis" I must listen to selfish panegyrics, experiences in the dining car service in the West; and how everything should be done at Smith. I dare not interrupt or I shall be called "cute."

Senior privileges are few, therefore, with an overflow of satisfaction I escape the monotony of chapel.

Off to join the gang in "Big Uns" room or pandemonium. Everything discussed, rather argued, not exclusive of Christianity and atheism. "Chubby" Lee is a staunch adherent of the latter. Ricks invariably diverts the discussion to Charlotte society or the latest hit of Irving Berlin.

"Deacon," indulging in the act of masticating some of R. J. Reynolds' sun-cured tobacco. I wonder if that is "collegiate?"

"Frog" Pope, not knowing anything about the Law of Impulsive Social Action, so for the nth time asks proxy if the original painting of "The Madonna" is at Louvre. That alone is impetus to being taken to Paris and the Arc de Triomphe, Rome and the Appian Way and the Vatican, Venice and the Gondolas. Again we are shown water from the Rhone, Seine and Nile. Centimes, marks and various other coins are passed around the class. The nights in Zurich are magnificent, we hear, and so on until we are ten minutes late for the next class. Locked out.

To luncheon with "Fats" Whitehead at Omega Rest, a rendezvous for the Omega fraters. The electrically lighted symbol is quite unique. While the pledgees furnish preparation we have a game of five hundred under the sound of musical vibrations of a pianola.

On my way back to afternoon recitations I tarry a bit to watch the cranes at work on the \$125,000 church. This magnificent and beautiful structure should be more conducive to worship. Imagine "Shorty" Young manipulating the ivory of a twenty-five thousand dollar (\$25,000) resonance chamber.

The loquacious "Lum" Lowe with the mail. If Lowe should write a composition in the manner of his conversation there would be no punctuation at all.

"Red" Ellis in his new Ford coach. With the sudden increment of machines on the campus it would not be unwise to make some traffic regulations. Mayor Hoople has finally given the Studebaker to Levine, the junk man, and acquired a Peerless. Otis Taylor has also junked his Leapin Lena for a new Ford Coupe. The Dean of Soil can also be seen driving a Cadillac. Evidently among this group of pauperism there exist a few from the opulent or hoity toity class. May they condescend to give me a lift.

Fiawoo and Osabutey, inseparable companions from the Gold Coast.

Members of the Kappa Alpha Psi wearing new crimson and gold slip overs with their emblem. Quite stunning.

"Hob" Biggs, the mordacious Soph and notorius back biter. He prevaricates with impunity and facility.

In the lavatory. "Barney" Whiteman, doing his weekly laundry. Poor boy! College men acquire many habits in four years.

In the evening to my domicile to study P'chem, but find more luring the jazzy interpretations of Benny Moten's Stompers being received by the Atwatre Kent of "Puss" Pressly and Osborn Wilson. To bed late.

## UNIVERSITY HONORS FOOT BALL SQUAD

By Klem, Jr.

After a rather successful season of colorful foot ball the might "Bull" foot ball squad was recently honored in banquet by the Athletic Board of Control of the University. It was a sumptuous feast that those warriors of the gridiron enjoyed that evening; and it shall long be remembered by more than one of these makers of foot ball history for their Alma Mater, for it was on this occasion that the coveted "S" was given to those who had done exceptionally well during the trappings of the "Bulls."

Prof. T. S. Jackson, President of the Board, acted as Toastmaster, and in his opening remarks welcomed the foot ball squad, the coach and members of the Board, the publicity agents, and the cheer leaders, who were the guests for the evening; and then in a fitting manner remarked concerning the presence of the President of the University, Dr. H. L. McCrorey, as the honored guest.

Coach Randolph Taylor also spoke. He visualized our prospects for next year. He mentioned the fact that one man on the squad, Johnnie Bogle, had made All-American, and that three others on the squad had received honorable mention—Capt. Steele, Hall and Jack Martin. Coach Taylor also presented to Captain Steele the foot ball that was used in the last Livingstone-Smith Thanksgiving classic. Capt. Steele accepted this memento with suitable remarks.

President McCrorey in a manner befitting the pleasantness of the evening presented letters and certificates to the following men, having been called upon to do so by the Toastmaster: O. Williams, Foulks, Massey, J. O. Ellis, Bogle, Henry, Summersett, Walker, Biggs, Blue, Hall, Martin, Steele, Ed. Jones, and M. J. Whitehead, the manager of the team.

With the singing of the school song the evening ended. It was truly a period that would cause one to want to go out on the red clay next Fall and snort and tear up and down the old gridiron for J. C. S. U.

## ROUTINE OF FRESHMEN

W. S. White.

Any one who will watch the daily actions of the Freshmen will find their daily routine to be as follows:

L. Whitfield, Jones, A. Thompson and W. White racing for the dining room.

At the arch you will find E. Bogstic waiting for the high school girls to come by.

G. T. Franklin trying to remodel English.

L. Archie operating on the frog in the Lab. without touching it with his hands.

S. Carraway, E. Griggs, L. Gwynn, R. Flannagin and F. De Large trying to be college sheiks.

A. Mack, H. Rutherford and E. Ellis thinking that they know how to attend to big business.

M. Wyche is still trying to find a girl friend.

J. Powell stopped going to Myers Street because it is too dry for him.

F. Haywood has forsaken North Myers Street for East Boundary Street.

The green top pieces have disappeared forever.

## YEARLINGS TROUNCE SOPHS IN SHARP GRID TEST

By R. B. Tildon

On December 10, eleven good men and true from the Freshman class met and defeated the flower of the Sophomore ranks in a contest of brain and brawn which for long afterward will be sweet to remember.

### Line-ups

Yearlings		Sophs
L. Tucker	L. E.	Leake
McMillan	R. E.	Ancrum
Gibson	L. T.	Rice
Wilson	R. T.	Person
Bennett	L. G.	E. Jones
Long	R. G.	Flemming
J. A. Jones	C	Wright
Barksdale	Q. B.	Lindsay
E. Tucker	L. H. B.	Horne
W. Williams	F. B.	Jefferson
Pridgen	R. H. B.	McDowell

The game was refereed by Ed. House, a Junior. At 4:21 P. M. Timekeeper Jack Murray blew the whistle that set the ball in motion. The Sophs, kicking off, drove the ball deep into Freshman territory. The kick was received by Wilson who brought it to the fifty yard line. The two teams came to grips in mid-field, and there began a series of gains and losses featuring splendid tackling and blocking by the Tucker brothers, Long and Barksdale on the Freshman team, and by Ancrum, Flemming and Leake for the Sophs. Then the hitherto balanced tide was turned in favor of the Sophs who, by a succession of passes and end runs, carried the ball to the Freshman seven yard line. This marked one of the most crucial periods of the game. It was then that the Freshman line, splendidly sidelines, held like a stone wall beyond supported by Freshman cheering from the which the ball could not be successfully passed or carried. This was the one opportunity the Sophs had to win the game as was evidenced by the fact that "Sing" Hargrove, great Freshman half-back, was ordered to warm up by Coach Blue.

The second quarter opened with Eddie Tucker punting 35 yards out of danger. Bennett tackled before the Sophs could recover. On the first down Mr. McDowell ran ten yards through the line, but fumbled a pass from center in the second, losing 20 yards. A second pass from center was fumbled and the ball went over. Tucker carried the ball ten yards through guard. Pridgen swept end for ten more. Another gain of ten yards was made before the ball went back. The ball was now perilously near the Sophs' goal line. The Sophs tried a running play which was stopped by Gibson. On the second down McDowell attempted a punt which was blocked by Hoyle, substituting for McMillan, and covered by Long. The ball now lay on the Sophs' 4 yard line. Jones snapped to Williams who plowed through center for a touchdown. On the place kick Sophs were off side and the extra point was granted making score 7-0 for the Freshmen.

The third quarter featured excellent tackling, blocking and running by Tucker, Williams and Bennett, and two intercepted passes by the fleet-footed Sullivan, substituting for Barksdale. Time and again the Sophs strove to stay a come back only to be dragged down in their tracks by the men whom their line could not hold. Gloomy indeed looked the prospects of the Sophs when by a whirlwind series of line plunges and end runs the ball was carried by Williams, Pridgen and the phantom Tucker right up to the Sophomore 2 yard line. With one-half minute to play the weary Sophs tried once more to rally. Indeed, they even went so far as to complete a

pass which was stopped by Pridgen just as the whistle blew ending the game in a 7-0 victory for the Freshmen.

## SPHINX NOTES

By H. Lafayette Barksdale

The Sphinx Club continues its ever-constructive program. The advent of new year will see the maturing of some of the events scheduled for completion during the winter semester. With the guiding and protecting influence of our big brothers we shall accomplish much.

We felicitate Bro. Bogle on his being selected as All-American guard on the 1928 mythical foot ball team. This marks for Brother Bogle one zenith attained and we wish for him similar heights in other fields of activities. This selection of Bro. Bogle is an unprecedented event in the history of athletics here.

Some of our members have been confined to their rooms by touches of influenza. The sick committee brings a favorable report and we hope the convalescents will soon be out again.

At one of our recent meetings Mr. H. B. Rutherford was elected President and Mr. R. W. Dockery was re-elected Secretary. Bro. Rutherford hails from Columbia, S. C., where he maintained an enviable record as a scholar in the public school there. Bro. Dockery long ago made a name for himself among the students of the University.

### FACULTIES AND STUDENTS

C. De Vane, '30.

The governing bodies of our colleges have, in common, an acceptable administration of government. In practical operation this personnel is worked out through its personalities, and from these qualities almost any form of government may be determined. First of all, the men, faculty and students, must be found to fit in with a form of self-control such as will give men a chance to show their executive ability.

In reference to this it is interesting to note that many of the leading colleges have instituted subordinate officers; primarily student councils, etc., which have worked exceedingly well. Whereas in many instances agitation and friction of students and authorities has flourished, harmony is the prevailing influence. A cooperative relationship between student and faculty is of vital importance for the betterment of student life. Faculties are giving competent student leaders an opportunity to conduct devotional exercises at certain occasions. The President and Chaplain of the University have agreed that the Saturday evening services may be arranged by able student leaders under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. is of importance and should be mentioned here as a means for ascension to these accomplishments. It is a good thing, although some often gallantly say that the organization is entitled to no credit. There is one feature of it, however, that everyone may acquire through casual reading, but to those who have broad horizons and high aspirations,—may it yet prove to be a vital welfare, in a larger way, to their national life.

## A BOOK OF POEMS

Come, boys and girls who are in school,  
Don't waste your leisure like a fool;  
Here is a chance to spend your time,  
Making money while in your prime.  
Just sell the neighbor at your gate  
A book of poems of '28.

Those who wish to take up the agency for this book will please send a postal card to C. M. Thorpe, 901 Grant Avenue, New York, N. Y.