

SCROLLER'S CLUB

By Edward E. Gibson

The Scrollers have taken on new life. From a point of seeming obscurity, this club has begun one of the most intensive programs on the "Hill." It has been the accusation of some that this club has done nothing to attract the eye of the public. With the realization of this accusation the Scrollers will bring their ideals to the public eye.

The Scrollers' Club was recently entertained by their big brothers, the members of the Alpha-Epsilon Chapter of Kappa Alpha Psi. The association of these men left with every Scroller the elevated impression of just what he is expected to do and what his achievements should be for.

The inspiring words by Polemarch Dean Alston, of the Fraternity, told the Scroller in a few words that while he is proud of individual attainments the club as a whole should improve. He stressed the fact that interest and aggressiveness are the dominant factors in making an ideal Scroller.

Our Big Brother, O. L. Wilson, left with the Club a new slogan and we are sure it is going to mean very much to the advancement of the club as a whole. He said that "perspiration and not inspiration was the best way to attain a desired goal." This slogan has been adopted in the intensive program we have planned.

Our Brother H. E. Jones has been made varsity center on the basket ball team. Every one remembers his remarkable feats as our varsity foot ball center. We are only too sorry that centerfield is the only center position left for him. It is also with pride that we note John Mebane is participating in basket ball practices. You will remember his spectacular showing during grid season.

The Scrollers' basket ball team, under the efficient management of Brother Charles Jones is being groomed into perfect condition.

PROFESSOR JACKSON RECEIVES MASTER'S DEGREE

Professor Taylor Sylvester Jackson, head of the Department of Education of Johnson C. Smith University, was granted the Master of Arts Degree by the University of Chicago at its annual mid-term graduation exercises.

Professor Jackson received his Bachelor of Arts degree from Indiana University, and since that time has served on the faculty here, doing his graduate work in summer quarters.

After having successfully passed the oral and written examinations, his thesis, entitled, "The Philosophy of Education," was approved and accepted by the Dean, and the heads of the Departments of Philosophy and Psychology; for it was in these fields that he did his major and minor work respectively.

In his thesis Professor Jackson portrayed "The Underlying Principles of Higher Learning Among Negroes," with special reference to "The New Negro," and his ability as a psychologist in reaching the desired end or result, which is often spoken of as, or rather called, his diplomacy.

Extracts of this Thesis have been combined and placed in the hands of the printers, and copies of the same will be available as soon as they are released from the press.

B. E. L.



SCROLLERS' CLUB

Reading from left to right: 1st row: A. J. Mack, J. G. Benson, E. E. Gibson, J. F. Towns. 2nd row: G. G. Rice, F. D. Alston. Center: E. W. Jones, President. 3rd row: Arthur Anderson, Ralph Ellis. 4th row: W. S. Dinkins, J. M. Mebane, L. Gwyn, W. De Large. Other members: Paul Adams, T. C. Goodwin, James Houston, D. A. Horne, Chas. Jones, P. P. McCorkle, W. D. Little, J. H. McCrorey, H. E. Jones and T. M. Tolbert.

I WONDER

By Try N. Findout

I wonder what has become of the Chrysler 80.

I wonder why the "Smith Co-eds" are so courageous.

I wonder why "Squat" Byrd has ceased to trod his steps to Stonewall Street.

I wonder has the Doctor regained his "frat" pin from his once beloved.

I wonder who is the "Tattler."

I wonder why the Christmas edition was so late.

I wonder if "Chick" still goes to North Myers.

I wonder who is the biggest "bum" on the campus.

I wonder why so many students take Ec. and Soc.

I wonder if the Bulls will win the basket ball cup.

I wonder when we will get an Inter-Fraternal Council.

I wonder who will be our next editor.

I wonder what has become of the "Poor Unfortunate Lovers."

I wonder who will name the New Theatre.

I wonder when "Red" Williams will grow up.

I wonder who made the new Smith calendars.

I wonder why Whitehead could not keep the "Weakness" from going to Florida.

I wonder if you know this writer.

I wonder if the Seniors will adopt a standard class key.

I wonder why "Fats" concealed his class pin in Durham.

I wonder who has the greater portion of her love, Troy or Trez.

I wonder why Bob Mason does not hear from Salisbury any longer.

I wonder what Soph was asked to keep his frat pin until April.

I wonder why "Prince" Henry gets more letters from a certain Howard lady than Thompson.

I wonder if Cabiness is wise to Charlotte society.

I wonder if Newell has inflated ego.

I wonder if W. W. would like to see that photo on the piano.

WHENCE, WHEREFORE AND WHITHER.

(Continued from page 1)

the circle of the writers and editor of these articles are mentioned, while men who have achieved as much and even more in their respective fields go their way unheard of." This is a mighty poor foundation on which to base such spurious reasons and dislikes for the school especially when it has given each of them more than can be easily estimated. It is interesting to note, however, that these men are all ministers who finished our theological department, and in view of the fact that they were given practically everything by the school or board while studying here.

Our kind informant further proved his statement by telling a good brother of the Cloth who approached him with the heaviness of years of grief and cherished remorse upon him, and after a long discourse on the needs of the school, broke out with the startling declaration that he hated this school because it had never conferred upon him the degree of doctor of divinity, while the rest of the members of his class had been so honored. That's the situation, fellows, as it stands.

Him: You don't smoke?

Her: Nup.

Him: You don't drink?

Her: Nup.

By George, I'm coming out and see you sometime—you must do something!!!

—Desert Wolf.

THE SMITHSONIAN FRESHMAN

By James C. Griffin

In thinking of a Freshmen class, we often think of a group of students that is hard to understand, yet they think that they know everything. This is not true in many instances, however, and one exception to the general rule is the Freshmen class of Smith University. From the beginning of the term we set forth to convince the entire world as well as the University that this being the plastic age and among the most progressive years of Negro education that even ideas and ideals of Freshmen are rapidly changing.

The Freshmen of Smith have certainly eradicated the idea of inferiority complex which was instigated and highly advocated by the Sophomores. This step, we feel, will mean much to the future success of the University. Realizing that in everything there must be some pioneers, we have taken it upon ourselves to make Smith the school that it should be. In consideration—

(Continued on page 7)

COLORED CLERGY

By "Klem," Jr.

(Continued from page 7)

We believe that it has had a retrogressive influence because things salient in the education of any people have been denied the masses of the Negro race. And it is only in the educating of our masses that our group will ever be able to excel. Recent learnings in moral and religious truth, scientific investigations and conclusions, vital and important things that the average individual should have access to—these have been denied the masses.

With the masses being denied in many instances and educational advantages from their excursions into spiritual realms because of the limitations of their reverend leaders, what is to be done for this Negro people to remedy this situation that is fast taking a most vital spark from the spiritual and intellectual pursuits of this race? Can we recast, re-educate, remold our clergy? Or would it be better to so prepare our prospective clergymen that are in our Theological schools today that when they take up the tasks of the fathers they will be well able to work wonders in that field where the harvest is great, but where laborers are so few? Methinks that the latter is the more probable and more adaptable plan. And with the recognition of this added task of conforming the past to the present, our coming ministers must get a thorough and flexible education. They must be taught the responsibility of the job ahead of them and they must primarily wed themselves in devotion to the cause.

If our clergy is to in any way exert an influence as our leaders they must awaken to the Call of the Future and the Demands of the Present. There will be a deterioration in our spiritual freedom and growth, if we fail to develop our intellectual possibilities. May henceforth more of our young men acquire a true conception of their responsibilities and possibilities as ministers and make a much better name for the Colored Clergy. The Past has been; the Future has to be; Life of the present should swing forward rather than backward.

Jimmy had a little girl;
The girl had halitosis.

And everywhere that Jimmy went,
The people held their noses.

—Selected.