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SOPHOMORES WIN ANNUAL FORENSIC CLASH WITH FROSH

By T. Jeffers

After suffering a humiliating defeat at the hands of the Freshmen in foot ball, the Sophomores came back to win the coveted Annual Freshman-Sophomore Debate held December 11, in Biddle Memorial Hall. Beneath the flaring red and canary yellow colors of their class the Freshmen overflowed with enthusiasms. Each member of their team was greeted with a profusion of applause and yells; the Sophomores were more dignified and had better control of their emotions.

The Sophomores completely outclassed the Freshmen, presenting with each argument concrete proof. Several of their weaker points could very easily have been challenged by the members of the Freshmen team, but bewildered as they were the "poor dogs" took another course.

Among the excellent speakers were Mr. E. C. Grigg of the Freshmen class and Mr. E. W. Jones of the Sophomore class.

The Sophomores, besides winning the debate, had one of their number chosen as the most outstanding debater. Mr. E. W. Jones won this distinction.

The winners of the Senior-Junior debate will meet the Sophomore team for the University Championship.

KEMPER HARRELD APPEARS AT SMITH

Kemper Harreld, violinist, appeared at Johnson C. Smith University on December 14 in a program of balance and good taste. Mr. Harreld, who has been heard favorably here before, did justice to his reputation of being a violinist of unusual attainment. He plays with nerve, precision, alertness and emphasized the broader style in his opening Concerto by Viextemps. Throughout his recital he displayed technical ability. His tone has a peculiar charm, subtlety and finesse which a violinist finds difficulty in attaining. The real sensation of the evening was the playing of Josephine Harreld, the 14 year old daughter of Mr. Harreld, who acted as her father's accompanist. For one so young in years, she has a remarkably developed technique and a rare interpretative sense. Should her pianistic ability develop steadily as she grows older, one can but predict for her a rosy future in the musical field. All in all the concert by the Harrelds was a very enjoyable one and fittingly ushered in the Christmas season.

BOGLE SELECTED FOR ALL-AMERICAN TEAM

For the first time in the history of our school a member of the foot ball team has been selected for All-American honors.

The man to whom such a signal honor has come is Frank Bogle, big lusty left guard. He has played some excellent foot ball in the minds of some of our most outstanding sports' writers. And to Bill Gibson of the Afro-American Staff goes the credit for the selection of Bogle to his All-American team. Bogle is a member of the Freshman class and has prospects of playing even better foot ball in the remaining three years here.

VARSITY DEBATING-CLASS DEBATES-MORE-HOUSE AND FISK

It is now three years since Johnson C. Smith University begun regular varsity debating and two years as member of the Pentagonal Debating League. The enthusiasm for and school support of debating can hardly grow in the next three years as they have in the past three. The University really has no capacity for such a growth and yet this year shows an interest of surprising extent and intensity.

This is doubtless due, and certainly evidence in the Freshman-Sophomore debate. The subject was America in Haiti: A phase of our "International Relations with Central America and the Isles of the Western Hemisphere, Un-Owned by other Nor-dics." With Mr. Hoover in Latin America, the Marines in Nicaragua, certain Latin-American ports boycotting American goods, and the Pan-American Congress in session this subject was psychologically catching. The class colors, visual aids, and hearty cheers of a hundred and three Freshmen mingled with their oratory—Freshman debating is 99 per cent oratory, —and with Sophomore reasoning—which is 85 per cent fallacy—gave excitement a fever pitch. It was forensically thrilling.

So much so that Thursday night at eight, the 20th of December, the first Junior-Senior debate in the history of the University was presented in Biddle Memorial Hall. The debate was to be held Tuesday, but the flu made such gaps in the ranks of the debaters, they were forced to withhold and reorganize on the basis of two instead of three speakers. There was some discussion of a new subject—one uncontaminated by Freshman eloquence or Sophomoric fallacies. With this debate will come the announcement of contest for high place between the winning classes. The Sophs who won their debate see no great difference in either the Juniors or Seniors.

Our Varsity debates will include Morehouse and Fisk, at least; maybe two other schools, who knows? We will debate Morehouse here and Fisk in Nashville. Few of the students interested in debating are trying to avoid these teams, especially the one which goes to Nashville in April.

Really, I expect the boys will show both Fisk and Nashville a rough highway.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT PRESENTS SPEAKER

The story of the atom was very clearly given by Mr. Shaw at the Friday morning chapel assembly. The main thought of the lecture was that matter is discontinuous. This was indicated by giving experimental evidence for the existence of the electron (negative charge) and the proton (positive charge) which has the elemental charges of electricity. Then the speaker indicated the reasons why the various 92 atomic systems are made up of these electrons and patrons. Mr. Shaw gave a beautiful analogy in explaining how many various substances can be constructed by the numerous permutations and combinations of the 92 elements. This was done by showing how many different words, sentences, books and volumes are made up from 26 letters in the alphabet. He further indicated some of the experimental methods used in these connections. Due respect was given the Curie family, discoverers

COLLEGE GLEANINGS

By "Klem," Jr.

"Where are you spending the holidays?" seems to be the salutation now in vogue; for no matter whom you meet on this campus of three hundred "hale and hardy" boys that expression is their form of greeting. The majority of us will travel back to the old home town, others will visit their friends, male and female—more to see the latter, and yet others will stay here. The last group are "brutes" for punishment," but friend Avaunt or the exponent of dialectics here on the campus, J. O. Cannady will argue that it is selfishness in remaining here; yet be what it may, there is no place like home.

We learned that Henry and Lowe went with Ellis up to Asheville to see Ellis' lady friend just after Thanksgiving Day. We wonder why these Lowe and Henry fellows went along? You know they are rather slow in er-er, well—

Otis Taylor rushed into Teddy Wilson's room and excitedly ejaculated, "It has come, Wilson." Then he turns and leaves. (He must have referred to the "Hair Grower" from the Merke's Institute.)

Prof. and Mrs. Adams motored to Salisbury to hear Marion Anderson when that noted contralto appeared there at Livingstone recently. Prof. Geo. Brown has also made two trips—one to Orangeburg and another to Greensboro.

After Texas had taken another habitant into its fold, it seems that Lee and Klem soon became fast friends again. It was a lass and two lads—then separation—now each has a memory. All so brief, eh, Bryant?

"Hob" Biggs has a mania for standing in front of mirrors and exclaiming, "that certainly is a smooth fellow in there." But a Sallie told "Al" he was a BIG BABY.

It seems that Tony Brown and Griffin need the late hours of the night as the Time and a cozy room as the Place to get over their "line" to their one-person audience. We believe that Whiteman and Crater could give them some advice.

Whitehead imported a fair "blondie recently for a social affair, but something must have miscarried after the damsel's arrival, because the versatile "Jack" had to summon the clever Mr. Leon Steele to take charge of the importation while the now worried "Fats" hurriedly betook himself away to a more lovable "Brownskin Model" in Durham.

Cæsar Walker thought he could vie in conquest with his mighty namesake, but the strategist, (J. O.) Scipio, met him on the field of "The Eternal Triangle" and ere the shadows of one Sunday afternoon had settled Scipio and his forces had impressed upon Cæsar that they could well handle affairs in that Dominion of Love on Myers Street.

Slowness is a handicap. Before the South Carolinian, Benson, could report to the lordly Monsieur Ed. Jones that the maid of the latter was seeking him immediately after the Freshmen-Sophomore Debate, the suave Big Brother Brewer had intervened and carried the lady away. You cannot win a debate and a lady in the same evening, Ed.

of radium.

Mr. R. A. Thornton, Professor of Physics, in presenting the speaker, said that Mr. Shaw was a native of India, and received the degrees of A. B. and B. S. from the University of Illinois and is now a candidate for the Ph. D. degree in physics from Chicago University.

It is the purpose of the Department of Science to present from time to time speakers on various phases of science.

YES, SING OUR COLLEGE SENTIMENTS

By R. Hayden Lee, '31

The Alumni Journal which is published quarterly by the Johnson C. Smith University Alumni and serves a great purpose in keeping them in touch with each other and informed as to the workings of their "Alma Mater." The October Number was "The Mrs. Johnson C. Smith Souvenir Edition" which proved to be one of the most interesting issues published.

In this number appeared an anonymous article headed thus: "Why Not Sing Our College Sentiments?" The present student body heartily agrees that we should sing our College sentiments, but how? Mention was made of a proposed College Song which had been submitted by an Alumnus of the class of '11, at the same time adversely criticising our present College Song so much as to say: "It is a good cheer song for foot ball games and the like, but it has no depth and is not fitted, in its present state for a College Song."

Notwithstanding the high regard for the anonymous professional critic mentioned, we are forced to believe that he does not know the real College spirit of Johnson C. Smith University, because our present song expresses effectively and to our satisfaction the sentiments of our dear J. C. S. U.

No doubt, there are some musical technicalities that can be improved, but the words of the song undoubtedly were given through divine inspiration especially suited for J. C. S. U., as they express so truthfully and beautifully the sentiments of J. C. S. U.

To you who have read our song, re-read it, and to you who have never read it, read it, placing yourself as near as possible in the position of a student at J. C. S. U. After so doing you will readily conclude that it is the spirit of Smith in words. Relative to the melody we know of no College Song in America which has a melody surpassing the College Song of our own dear Alma Mater, and we are not contemplating any change other than the adjustment of some of the finer points of the musical composition which will not seriously injure the present tune.

Parenthetically we wish to say that over half a century had passed and no song had been submitted until 1924 when our present song was offered, the words being composed by George Leonard Allen and the music by Royster J. Tate.

Further our colleague in The Journal emphatically expresses how every Harvard man is thrilled at the singing of "Harvard, Fair Harvard," how the pulses of every Howardite is quickened at the singing of "Dear Old Howard," how the hearts of every Zionite is cheered at the singing of "Livingstone, My Livingstone," then the aggressive question, "What has Smith to offer that is worthy of the name?" With pride the students of Johnson C. Smith continue to offer and sing our Alma Mater which is worthy of the name; and likewise as the above named school songs react on every thorough bred member of the particular school, our song saturates every thoroughbred Smith man with pride and more love for his Alma Mater.

Before one can love God and find beauty in hymns he must be baptized with the Holy Spirit. The same is true with colleges and their songs. With the spirit every thing is but a dummy.

That our song is a good foot ball song

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