THE INSTITUTE MONTHLY

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EDITOIAL

WITH the first half of the school year over the seniors in the high school of this and other states are doubtless preparing to enter college. This is one of the most important steps a student can take, and he can not be too careful in his selection of a college. If he is desirous of a profession he must have a college education. The West Virginia Collegiate Institute offers a four year college course leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Science. The course here is not only equal to the courses offered elsewhere, but goes them one step better. In connection with his literary studies, a student is required to choose some vocational subject and pursue it thru his attendance while in college. This correlation of literary and vocational subjects has met the worldwide approval of the greatest educators. The United States government, recognizing the need of vocational training, has passed a law whereby vocational schools shall be established. This is because of the increased demand for skilled labor.

To you High-school Graduates, I would say, “look carefully about,
weigh the merits of each school as they are, you will find that this school offers advantages equal to those offered in other schools."

The college department was added for your convenience and welfare. Be careful not to overlook its advantages.

**EVERYBODY BOOST**

Other papers all remind us
We can make our own sublime,
If our fellows students send us Contributions all the time.
Here a little, there a little Story, essay, song or jest.
If you want a good school paper Every one must do his best.

-Ex.

**AFTER-WORDS**

We sometimes wonder why examinations are given. In many cases students prepare their lessons for one day and for one day only. When examinations come it usually means a week’s hard work for that student, and everything else must wait—wait for what? Wait until he can sit down and in some mysterious manner guess the questions, and then he gets very busy, writing night and day. Hanging on every word the teacher says concerning the test. An intruder wonders why he writes so diligently and so small. At last the secret is discovered, the student is followed to the class room on examination day and there he shows us why he has been doing all this writing. He “rides by”—as the expression goes—and thinks he is cheating the teacher. What a pity!

Many times the question has been raised, “Is an examination a fair test of one’s knowledge?” Until today that question has remained unanswered—why? When we are testing a student who is cheating are we testing him for what he knows? No. But yet, how can we find out what he knows unless we examine him, he comes to classes daily and recites well. Surprise him, you say. No, that would be taking an advantage, and a teacher is not supposed to take advantage of the student. Shall we examine each student separately? No this would require too much time. Then how can we do it?

In many schools and colleges the honor system has been introduced. In a few of these schools this system has proven a success, in many others it has been partially successful, and in many others it has proven a complete failure. Does the average student realize, until it is too late, the meaning of being placed on his honor? From observations we would answer, “No.”

Not until it is too late does the student think of the injustice he is doing himself. When he finally learns who has lost by his dishonesty—for it is dishonesty—he is out in this wide world of ours, where all eyes are watching him, where he can not tell what is expected of him, out under the searching eyes and the sneering looks of the world when a book or paper can do him no good. By degrees he sinks, finally he is down and out, his friends have forsaken him, they have found him to be a cheater, willing to sacrifice his character for a petty mark, the results of a habit formed while he was learning how to combat Life. When he rises, if he ever does, he has learned the lesson of dishonesty in small things, and as he looks back he smiles, “It did not pay.”

Can we do it and make it pay?

- R. H. H.

A good word makes a true friend, a harsh word often makes an enemy.

**THE BELLS**

“The Bells,” a drama given in three acts, will be given under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. February 23. This is a modern production portraying the average young man of to-day. In a striking manner it shows how eager he is to get away from work and how easily he is led astray by Vice, Care, and Temptation. The play ends when Every Youth has at last found the strongest tie that binds human hearts—love—and pictures him reunited with his former true friends, Work, Happiness, Truth, and Reason.

Poverty is the harvest of laziness, riches the harvest of thrift.
ALUMNI NOTES

Our alumni reporter has been sick and has been unable to perform her duties.

We would be very glad if graduates from this school would send us news of their work from time to time. We are anxious to keep in touch with them. No matter where you are or what you are doing, we are glad to hear from you.

EXCHANGES

The Howard University Journal, Howard University, Washington, D. C., is very interesting this week.

It has several very interesting editorials. "The advantage of a College Education to a Professional man," and the "Students' Opinion of Democracy" deserve special mention. The account of the Junior-Senior debate was also very interesting.

The Parthenon, Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va., is a very neat little paper. The editorials are artistically arranged.

For some unknown reason quite a number of our exchanges have been delayed.

R. G. THURSTON CLASS 1911, WRITES ENCOURAGINGLY

1414 Montello Ave., N. E., Washington, D. C.
January 10, 1917.

DEAR MR. PRILLERMAN:

I write you at this time to inform you of my whereabouts. I have been very fortunate since I have been employed by the government. I have been promoted, and transferred from Fort Myer, Va. to the U. S. Naval Gun factory in Washington, D. C. In order to be promoted I had to take another examination. My salary has been increased from Eight Hundred to Nine Hundred dollars per year. I am telling you this, only that you may have the information to boost the Mechanical Trades to your boys.

The world is now calling for young men who can deliver the goods.

I am a heavy forger in the forge shop. The principal work in these shops is making guns and munitions for the Navy.

My family is well. Remember me to Mrs. Prillerman.

I am yours truly,

R. G. Thurston.

CLASS SPIRIT

Do you know what class-spirit means? If not stop for a moment, and give it your serious consideration, then ask yourself, "Have I any class spirit?"

Begin with the first year preparatory class, and go through the senior preparatory class, and you will find they are running over with class-spirit.

It seems to increase in intensity until the college is reached, and there we regret to say, there seems no spirit whatever.

Take for instance, during the class football games, every team on the campus was supported by its class except the college team. Then, comes to the present basketball season, we again find the college team without support. Not only in athletics are we in the rear, but we are far in the back ground in our lyceum work.

Now, college students wake up, the world is moving. "Be honest with yourselves as well as others."

—A. T. Bartlett

And often all a man needs to succeed is a knowledge of his weaknesses and strong points.

If you discover a few good points in a man, cultivate them; it may bring out others.

A CLASS PROBLEM

"Can a country exist half free and half slave," was the great question which confronted President Lincoln. To-day the question which confronts the Freshman Class is, "Can it exist half loyal, and half disloyal."

We would answer as Mr. Lincoln did and say "No." For some time past the Freshman Class has been trying to get together but as yet it has been unsuccessful. The year is half gone, and the Freshmen have not fully organized into a class unit. The president of the class has tried all honorable means to bring the members together, but he has failed. Like Lincoln, he is now praying for a solution of this great problem. "Get together Freshmen and help him solve it."

ATHLETICS

The completed schedule for the 1917 basket-ball season has been posted. The teams included on this schedule are: College, Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen.

Each team will play three games with each of the other teams, thereby giving them a good chance to demonstrate their ability. At the close of the season the standing will be based on a percentage of 1000.
On January 27 the opening games of the 1917 Basket-ball season were played. In the morning of that day the Juniors met the Seniors and after a closely contest game the Juniors triumphed over their friendly rivals, the seniors. 

Clyde Hardy and Gillmore were easily the star performers for the Juniors while Joe Peters did the stellar work for the seniors. Final score Juniors 16; Seniors 14.

In the afternoon the Sophs hustled their forces against their long enemies, the Freshies. Lack of team work and poor basket-throwing cost the Freshies this game.

Moore, Harris and Hundly starred for the Sophs; Goode and Cheese for the Freshies.

Sophs 18. Freshies 15.

On January 29 the team representing the College Department met and defeated the Freshies in one of the fastest games seen on the floor this season.

Bartlett and Jefferson, as forwards easily out-played their opponents and continually showed their superior knowledge of the game. Goode and Cheese featuring for the Freshies. College 10. Freshies 9.

Before a record-breaking crowd the Seniors battled the Sophs to a stand-still. When the whistle blew for the last half the score was 9-9. After playing the customary time given a tie-game, neither side was able to score. The game ended 9-9.

On the morning of February 3 the fast College tossers played the unbeaten Junior Quintette. To the observer it seemed as tho the College tossers were indifferent about the outcome of the game and the Juniors had a complete walk-a-way. Juniors 21; College 8.

In the afternoon the Seniors and Freshies fought to a 19-19 tie and it was only during the extra five minutes that the Senior, by a field goal pitched by Childs, nosed out ahead of their opponents. Seniors 21. Freshies 19.

In a loosely played game the College succeeded in defeating the Sophs by the tune of 6-3. Neither team played up to form and the basket seemed to be an unknown quantity to the tossers. Again the Juniors come to the front and show their ability as well-developed and well-trained bunch of basket tossers. This time their victims were the Freshies.

The Freshies were unable to pitch a field goal and succeeded in throwing four fouls while the Juniors scored at ease. Juniors 20. Freshies 4.

The most heart-breaking game this season was played by the College and Seniors. At the end of the first half the College tossers were several points ahead, the score standing 13-6. Over-confidence and a general let-up on the part of the whole team soon let this lead grow smaller and then the Seniors nosed ahead, while their over-confident adversaries were still dreaming. At the sound of the whistle the College tossers seemed to awaken only too late. The Seniors had been tossing goals at will. This all happened on the morning of February 10 and the score stood: College 23, Seniors 30.

Juniors to the front. Their winning streak cannot be checked. Altho playing out of form they defeated the Sops 26 to 17. And another scalp was added to their belt.

LITERARY SOCIETIES

On Friday evening, February 16, the Douglass Literary Society rendered a very excellent program on the life and works Frederick Douglass, after whom the society is named. The program was well arranged and was one of the most interesting programs ever given here. The bass solo by Mr. James Phillips is deserving of special mention. His rendition of "Asleep in the Deep" was equal to any of the bass solos we have ever had the pleasure of listening to from local artists. The other numbers on the program were equally as interesting. The officers of the society and those who took part on the program, are to be commended on the success of their efforts.

The society is under the direction of Mrs. Fannie-Cobb Carter. The program was under the immediate direction of Miss Ora L. Freeman of the teacher-training class. Much credit is due her for her untiring efforts in presenting such an excellent program.

The Prima Lux, the college literary, elected Mr. Dewanye Davis, president for the rest of the term.

The Douglass Literary society will be headed by Mr. Robert Harris.

The Washington Literary society elected Mr. Robert Harris, president. Mr. Peters is a fourth year man and is the right man for this office.

The Douglass Literary society installed their newly-elected officers on the 9 of February. Mr. Harris the new president made a very eloquent address and seems to be very conscientious. We wish him success.

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Every man has a mission;  
A life to live, a good to do  
A happiness to win and keep;  
A name to make, a death to take  
And then Eternity  
Are we prepared?—Ex.

Look on the sunny side of Life.
HUMOR AND WIT

The price of wool has dropt. Mr. R. L. J. had his hair cut.

Oh!—I am used to being petted. Your letter yesterday nearly killed me; it gave me a nervous breakdown. You just told me that you were going to love me forever; now here you talking about quitting, you just can't quit.—P. McG. to D. D.

A senior—"I never fear an exam."
A passer-by—"Why"
The senior—"I always have a pony to ride."

If mistakes were dollars, H. C. W. would be a multi-millionaire.

When we have war we will send Levi against the enemy; he will Gill(kill) more of them than an army.

Speaking of gold—Miss E. A.—"I am at last convinced that all that glitters is not gold!"
Miss M. C.—"Why, you don't say so? How did it happen?"

Miss E. A.—"That wrist watch Lawrence gave me for Xmas has turned brass."

A half hour with the seniors

Prof. G.—"Connally, which direction is the North Pole?"
Connally—"Due south, sir."
Prof. G.—"Stevens, who was George Washington?"
Stevens—"His father's son, sir."
Prof. G.—"Russel, where was the first railroad built?"
Russel—"On the ground, sir."
Prof. G.—"Davis, when does it rain?"
Davis—"Every time we want to take a walk."
Prof. G.—"Very good, all of you. See that you do as well the next time."

W. W.—"There is one thing I admire about you Miss McG."
Miss McG.—"Oh dear! What is it?"
W. W.—"Your absence, good bye."

Miss G. G.—"I wish I could live to be as old as Methusaleh."
Miss B. W.—"Is that all you want?"
Miss G. G.—"Yes; isn't that enough?"
Miss B. W.—"Then why didn't you die last year?"

The Institute Monthly

I know Miss G. W. didn't know when she sang that song the other day, that Flip Howa-rd-her. Did you Miss G. W.?

We have often heard of rough on rats to kill rats, and tangle-foot fly paper to catch flies. But Mr. Marshall has capped the climax by putting his picture on a pennant to catch a girl. We wish you well, Mr. M.

Organizations

With the close of the first semester, the various organizations about the school elected officers for the ensuing term.

We marvel at the nerve of the seniors. Just before exams they appeared, clothed in old gold and purple sweaters and caps. A good example of self-confidence. Do we take them off now seniors?

On Sunday evening, February the eleventh, the Y. M. C. A. rendered the best program that has been given by that body for a long time. It was unique and different from any program that had been previously given. Mr. Cunningham gave a cursory sketch of the life of Moses, while Mr. Marshall discussed the life of Paul. The life of Jacob was ably given by Mr. James Taylor. Mr. Carpenter delivered an eloquent address on the value of Character.

These discussions all showed carefulness in preparation and presentation.

On Thursday afternoon, February 15 at 2:30 o'clock in McCorkle Hall a reception was given by the Y. M. C. A., in honor of Mr. Mordecai W. Johnson, International Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for Negro schools.

An enjoyable time was spent by those present playing games and otherwise whiling a way the time. It was the desire of the officials of the two Associations to have the members become better acquainted with Mr. Johnson. At an appointed hour light refreshments were served. Mr. Johnson was introduced and in a happy spirit made a few remarks.

Locals and personals

President Prillerman has been ill with La Grippe. His many friends were sorry to learn of his illness and will be glad to know that he is able to be out.

Mr. E. G. Pack was a visitor at Institute, while here he gave a very interesting talk to the student body. Come again, Mr. Pack.

Many good things are in store for students and villagers. Several plays are being rehearsed and will be given some time in February. Definite announcements will soon be given out.

Owing to the sudden changes in
the weather many students have been suffering from colds and irritable coughs.

Miss Bessie Jamerson, head waitress in the dining hall, was called to Virginia to the bedside of her mother who is ill.

Mr. Alvin Lewis, a dignified third year man, would like to know what a "College prep" is. Some one please tell him.

Efforts are being made to bring the celebrated Williams Colored Singers here some time in March. These singers have a world-wide reputation; they have appeared several times in England; and have been in our own state many times. This will be a rare treat, one that can not be missed by music lovers. Announcements will be made as soon as plans are completed.

Mr. Washington, formerly connected with and a graduate of West Va. Collegiate Institute, has accepted a position as city salesman with the C. H. James and Son, Produce dealers, Charleston, W. Va.

Dr. Charles B. Anderson and Mr. James S. Caul were recent visitors. Dr. Anderson is a graduate of this school, class of 1900, and is now a successful physician of Mt. Hope. Mr. Caul is proprietor of a confectionary in Winona, W. Va., and has a son in this school.

Miss Vada Terry was called to Huntington, on account of illness of her mother.

Mr. Andrew Reed left for Huntington to have a specialist treat his eyes. For some time he has been troubled with weak eyes.

On Sunday, February 11, the students and villagers were afforded a rare treat. Judge Geo. W. Atkinson, ex-Governor of the State delivered two addresses. In the morning he spoke on the Moral and Religious Aspect of the European War. In the afternoon he delivered an eloquent address on Abraham Lincoln.

It was during Gov. Atkinson's administration that Atkinson Hall, the boys dormitory, was erected. He has always shown his interest in our race and he has always proven himself a true friend.

Shortly before noon, a party of distinguished gentlemen, members of the legislature and Board of Regents, joined Judge Atkinson. They spent the early afternoon getting acquainted with the grounds and buildings. At the convocation held in the chapel at 3 p. m., before they parted each spoke favorably of the work being done by this institution.

Mr. Mordecai Johnson, as International Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association spent three days in our midst on official business. During his stay he addressed the students and advanced many new thoughts. His visit was a great help not only to the Y. M. C. A. but to the students generally.