

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

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Greensboro, N. C., Friday, January 5, 1912
and Elon College, N. C.

No. 34

LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

Miss Mary Lou Pitt, of the Faculty of music, returned Monday, P. M. from Lumberton, N. C., where she spent some time with Mrs. Hugh McAllister. Miss Pitt reports an excellent vacation.

Miss Bryan, of the Art department, after visiting her parents at Mars Hill, N. C., for Christmas, is back ready for work.

And really Miss Barnes did come back from eastern Virginia where her holiday was spent visiting and receiving friends. "A most delightful trip."

Miss Clements, after wandering about over North Carolina and Virginia, touching at Morrisville, Raleigh, N. C., Suffolk, Norfolk, and other Virginia points, is at her post to receive any and all students of the art that made Demosthenes and Cicero famous.

Mrs. W. A. Harper was a visitor in Greensboro Tuesday.

Miss and Mrs. Wilson returned to the hill on Monday last from Southern Pines and report a most pleasant visit to this mecca of all lovers of golf and real winter resort. Miss Wilson's studio was opened Wednesday, P. M.

Mr. S. L. Watts, student here last session, arrived in town Wednesday and has entered college.

Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Atkinson, with their family, have returned from their holiday trip to Virginia.

Prof. and Mrs. Brannock report a pleasant Christmas season at Mebane.

All others who were announced as out of town have returned and with them others.

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

Get your resolutions ready,
Memorize them well,
But don't let them be laid for pavements
In proverbial—well.

Nobody has ever gained any real good
for themselves by having evil happen others.—Sel.

Heaven is not always angry when he
strikes,
But most chastises them whom most He
likes. —Selected.

Carolina blood's the truest
Of all the bloods true blue,
Carolina mud's the stickiest
You ever got on your shoe.

A clean mouth and an honest hand
Will take a man through any land.
—German.

Well, girls, it's up to you.

Mistletoe is positively out of date.
Old friends and new reckonings.—Fr.

Forward, march!

The Registrar asks, "Who's next?"

That New Year resolution, will it hold?

Yet! O yet! thyself deceive not,
Holidays have sped away;
Now henceforth the time is given
Up to work and not to play.

A MESSAGE FROM 1912.

I bring you, friends, a word of love,
A message from the Father who dwells
above;
Happiness, love, and peace, and joy,
And blessings to every girl and boy.
I bring time to work and work to do.
And faith in all things pure and true:
The four seasons which compose each year,
Some cold, some hot, but all so dear.
I bring the flowers which bloom in spring,
The mocking birds which you hear sing.
I bring the autumn calm and sweet,
The blazing fires and Christmas treat.
Receive me with honor, greet me with
cheer.
Perchance you will find me a Happy
New Year. —C. V. D.

THE MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

Amid the rush of the opening day at
Elon the Ministerial Association did not
fail to have its regular meeting. Presi-
dent Morgan opened the meeting and in-
troduced the subject of faith as a topic
for discussion.

A full attendance was present and many
good things said on this one great and
important subject.

The word faith is hard for the student
to define and perplexing to a great many
persons to grasp. It was the burning
theme of some of the greatest men the
world has ever heard of, and an important
factor in their lives.

We could mention many things that
were said by the members present if
space would permit. But we only men-
tion a few as follows.

"Faith helps to conquer and succeed;
it brings man to his ideal and the world
to success. It brings things to pass and
plants and places upon the minds and
hearts of our youth lessons of principles
and of powers."

"Faith causes us to reach and grapple
and grasp with better and greater things
—larger and broader ideas. By faith
church steeples reach up to the heavens
and show that man is looking and long-
ing for better things."

"Once Elon College could not be seen.
But in the minds of dear and devoted
souls Elon stood firm and fast, and by
faith and work she was brought to light
and in the light of all who chance to pass
her way."

The young man looks out and sees him-
self a broader and better man and doing
the world a greater good. But to bring
this imagination to pass he must launch
out with faith and work (for works with-
out faith are dead) and cause his ideal
to stand out as a bloom and blossom of
his labors.

C. B. Riddle.

Cor. Sec'y.

—Judge Ward's successor, appointed
by Gov. Kitchin, is Stephen C. Bragaw,
of Washington, N. C.



PRESIDENT MARTIN SUMMERBELL
Of the Palmer Institute, Starkey Semina-
ry, Lakemont, N. Y., Who is to Deliv-
er a Course of Lectures at Elon
College Jan. 7 to 9, 1912.

The feature of the opening of the Col-
lege for the Winter Term is to be the
series of lectures in his chosen realm of
study, Church History and Biblical Lit-
erature by non-resident Professor Mar-
tin Summerbell. Dr. Summerbell is a
very busy man, as President of the Pal-
mer Institute—Starkey Seminary. But
this does not begin to suggest the mani-
fold duties of his strenuous life. He is
in addition President of the corporation
known as the Francis Asbury Palmer
Board which has the disposition of the
large income from the estate of the late
Francis Asbury Palmer, from which es-
tate, by reason of the deep interest of the
Board in Elon, the College has received
many large donations, the one this fall
being for \$1,500. Dr. Summerbell is
much sought after as lecturer on religious
and educational topics, and while he can-
not fill all the invitations of this charac-
ter that crowd upon him, yet he is most
generous of himself and of his time in
responding to these requests. He repre-
sents the Christians in the Federal
Council of the Churches of America, in
which council he wields great influence.
Trivially for our people, but not for his
multitudinous labors, he is busy writing
books and has just brought from the press
a new 500 page volume, entitled, Writ-
ings and Addresses of Austin Craig. It
is a pleasure to us to welcome this dis-
tinguished preacher, scholar, educator,
lecturer, friend to our midst and to ex-
tend to him during his sojourn among us
the freedom of the College and of the
community.

These lectures begin on Sunday morn-
ing, Jan. 7, and close on Tuesday even-
ing, Jan. 9, and are open to the public as
well as to the student body and Faculty.
There is no charge and all are cordially
invited to be present to enjoy the feast
of good things with us. The roster for
these occasions appoints itself thus:

Sunday morning, New Testament Mir-
acles; Sunday evening, Origin and Prin-
ciples of the Christians; Monday morning,
Loyola and the rise of the Society of
Jesus; Monday evening, The Society of
Jesus in History; Tuesday morning, The
Dawn of Protestantism in England;
Tuesday evening, The Establishment of
English Protestantism.

A STUDENT LOVE.

(See issue of Dec. 22.)

Just before a fellow starts for home
his mind begins to roam,
and carry him over bygone days
and makes him think of old ways.
One of the boys, whose name I do not
tell,
For fear he'd beat me till I would yell,
Just before he went to depart
he wrote a poem and called it, "Old
Sweetheart."

I know he was longing to see "her,"
and hear her words of cheer,
for since September he had been away,
but I know he heard from her every day.
At the meeting were as sweet as the
rhyme,

I know he had a good old time
missing those rosy lips so dear,
while no one was near.

He signed his name K. W. L.,
and a sweet story did tell
Of how his affections were cast
On his old sweetheart to last.

But I don't blame him for his affections,
for this one thing I have no objections,
But I wonder what he will sing
When he leaves for home in the spring.
Bad Boy.

A LITANY FOR EVERY DAY

Not that there be less to bear,
Not that there be more to share;
But for braver heart for bearing,
But for freer heart for sharing.

Here I pray.

Not for scenes of richer beauty,
Not for paths of higher duty;
But for clearer eyes for seeing,
Gentler hands more patient being,
Every day.

Not that joy and peace enfold me,
Not that wealth and pleasure hold me;
But that I may dry a tear.
Speak a word of strength and cheer
On the way.

Not that I may sit apart,
Housed from hurt of fling and smart;
But that in the press and throng
I may keep a courage strong,
Here I pray.

Not that I at set of sun
Measure deeds of greatness done;
But that when my feet shall pass
To my low tent in the grass,

One may say:

"Speed thou well, O friend, who gave
Freely all thy heart did crave;
Love and truth and tenderness,
Faith and trust and kindness,
In thy day."

—Sharlot M. Hall, in "Cactus and Pine."