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SUNDAY SERVICE.

The preacher Sunday morning was Dr. J. McCulloch, Editor of the Methodist Protestant Herald, Greensboro, N. C. Dr. McCulloch is a scholar and a deep religious thinker. He always brings something good and this time he was at his best. The theme chosen, "Success in life and how to attain it," was well suited to his audience. We are sure that some seed sown by that sermon fell in good ground and will spring up into a wonderful harvest in the years to come.

Dr. McCulloch said in his discourse that success was a subject in which we are all interested, and probably no class has higher aspirations and brighter hopes than college students. We all hope for success. To us it is a shame and disgrace not to make a success. But yet, many fail. Why is it so? This is a subject for study and meditation. Many young people are confident of success, but later in life they are brought face to face with failure. Some make a determined effort, but all their plans and efforts fail to reach maturity.

The Doctor said in part:

"Now, my young people, before you waste your time and energy, let me urge you to think what success really is. Let us be sure we know what success is before we launch out in search of it. Success is for you if you know what it is and seek it in the right manner. Never think of becoming discouraged and giving up when the clouds are dark. Remember, behind the cloud the sun is shining. But let me caution you against the opposite. Do not be too sure and think there is nothing to do but to lie down and wait for success to come. Mohammed prayed for the mountain to come to him and when the mountain would not come to him he said Mohammed will go to the mountain.

"Not every man who runs after success gains it. Many a man has found that success flees before him as he pursues it. Take the man who feels that success is money. He thinks that if he could make ten thousand dollars he would be successful. He may make it, but is not satisfied. He then acquires a hundred thousand, but still he is not satisfied. He longs for a million, but still that does not give him peace. He is sorely disappointed to find that money does not bring success. So it is with learning, political honors, and fame. No man feels that he has been successful because he has gained money, learning or fame. There is something deeper and more real. We may mistake some of the forms for the reality. The richest man, the greatest scholar may be failures. What a man has acquired may be a measure of his ability, but it is not a measure of his success. The most important question is, What has a man become? What has he made the treasure of his heart? Man looks on the outward appearance. God looks on the heart.

Now, my young friends, a successful life is one that fills the purpose of our

Creator. Any other definition is false. Every machine and everything in the plant or animal kingdom has its place. God in the creation of man has given each of us a mission on earth and our success or failure depends on whether or not we fill our mission. Man in this world has a two-fold life. One is a temporal purpose and the other is a divine one. Some seem not to have much in a temporal way given them to do and they are early called to their reward. Others have a great work among their fellow-men.

"Success is not securing external advantages. Success never comes by waiting. Success is not a living thing that can walk to us. No one can buy it. The first and most important step is having a purpose. Then the heart must be set upon it. In order to make this choice we must see and feel that it is better to be honest than to have riches and that the greatest thing in life is to be a noble man or woman with a heart that is bigger than the little trifles we meet in life. The reason why so many make a shipwreck of their lives is that they do not see how it is the little things that make success. Honesty is the very foundation of success. Yes, the reason so many energetic young men fail is that they do not start out right. They get what they strive for, but often that is not what they thought it would

"Second, after one has made a deliberate choice he must look forward to the goal and not be led astray by alluring lights along the way. This is often difficult to do. Other prizes loom up on the side to distract us, but the successful man keeps his eye on the goal. Many things will come to turn us from our course. Some will say to you that your ideals are too high. Your father and mother were only common people and that it is a principle that water can never rise higher than its source. There is enough truth in that to make it plausible and enough false in it to make it dangerous. There are forces in nature that make a stream rise higher than its source so there are forces that give us an opportunity to rise higher than our source.

"True success may be described in one word: 'Christlikeness.' The 'High calling of God in Christ' is for our likeness to the Son of man. The word success occurs but one time in the Bible. It was when God said, 'This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein; for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shall have good success.' There is no success for those who go contrary to the teaching of the Lord. Make love the animating motive in your life. Put love as well as honesty into your everyday life.

"My friends, when I consider the great destiny that God has planned for us no life is too long. God who has promised

can not fail. He can not be deceived. Let us press forward to the end he has set for us, and success will crown our efforts."
J. S. Truitt.

THE STANDARD OF LIFE.

The measure of a man is what he is, not what he has. It takes so long to learn how to live, so long to get even a glimmering of what life is for and we ought to do with it. We are so prone to live in the future, to fret ourselves about it. We are so busy yearning for the joys, we imagine other people have, and worrying about the trouble we imagine we are having that we make of the present the one thing we are sure of an endless regret.

And of all the follies, the limit is to permit some one else to make our standards for us. Haven't we intelligence? Can't we think for ourselves? To want things we don't need, many we don't really care for, just because some one else has them, and wouldn't understand if we didn't care to have them! To struggle and strain, to make a show, when all the neighbors know it is only a show, and would respect us much more if we had the courage to be ourselves. Death's standards ought to be life's standards. Death does not ask how big a house we had from, nor how many university degrees we have won, what we have, nor what we know, but what we are. And that's our measure of everybody but ourselves.
Ralph McCauley.

WOMEN WHO RULE THE WORLD.

"In this monument generations unborn shall hear the voice of a great people testifying to the sublime devotion of the women of South Carolina in their country's need."

That is the inscription on the beautiful Ruckstuhl memorial to Confederate women, erected in Columbia. The woman sits serene in dignity, the angel of memory holding over her head the laurel crown. Those women of war time combined the courage of the Spartan mother with tenderness and grace. Father, husband, sons, all gone to the wars, they managed the plantations, bore poverty and distress without a murmur. They nursed the sick and wounded, and with loving tears buried the dead. Their fortitude and loyalty constitute a priceless heritage. They are the honor and glory of our race.

"Children are what the mothers are," Walter Savage Landor tells us. As long as women remain modest, good, noble-minded, the future race is safe. "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world"—not the hand that rocks windows and Prime Ministers in London; not the hand that holds a cigarette or cocktail. Woman's privileges are far above woman's rights. Why should women try to make men of themselves? The Creator cast them in a finer mold. Society has set them apart to be honored, respected, shielded—something more precious than men. The influence of female agitators is infinitesimal compared with

the tremendous influence exerted by the women who preside over homes. At a suffrage banquet in Colorado a man offered this toast: "Here's to woman; once our superior, now our equal."

It will be a sad day when woman steps off her pedestal. The sight of women smoking cigarettes and drinking cocktails shocks the average man. Can you imagine choosing for a wife a woman you have just seen do the "turkey trot" or the "bunny hug?" These dances, they tell us, originated on the "Barbary Coast." They bear the taint of the "Tenderloin," and may well be banished to the disreputable quarters from which they came.

American women as a whole are good, not so much because custom frowns upon departure from the conventions, but because they are pure in mind and heart. They love their husbands and devote their lives to their children, rearing them in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Those who smoke cigarettes, drink and indulge in suggestive dances are few in numbers compared with the millions who look with horror upon such practices. It is the modest, home-loving women who support the churches, hospitals and thousands of charities. They are the most potent force for good. They are the women who are loved and honored and obeyed. "I don't need the vote," said one mother; "I have a husband and four sons to vote for me." It is the wives and mothers and sweethearts who rule.—Balto. Sun.

EXCHANGE.

The March number of "The Blue and White" contains some very good verse and stories, but no articles at all. It would be better to have some serious work to balance the lighter vein. The story, "Caught Masquerading" is amusing and well written. "In After Years," is a very good travesty and has that touch of a college boy's fling at his board. The magazine as a whole was good and the reading matter enjoyable.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. Sunday afternoon was one of the best we have had this year. The leader, Miss Viola Frazier, read us a splendid paper on how to spend Easter. She gave us some suggestions that many of us had never thought of before. Misses Utley, Dalrymple, and Mason also read us some very helpful papers on the same subject, after which a duet, "He did not die in vain," was beautifully rendered by Misses Farmer and Fogleman.

The meeting was then left open to all who wished to take part. We were pleased to have a word from two of our old members, Misses Sadie Fonville and Edith Walker, of Burlington. We are always glad when our old members return and still manifest an interest in us.

Our meetings are more interesting each Sunday and we hope before commencement to have an ideal Y. W. C. A.

V. D. G.