

Maroon and Gold

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When you have reason to disagree with something said in this paper, look up at the head of this column and see who is to blame for it.

Lynam, old top, it seems that you have put yourself in Dutch with a certain portion of this town. Can't you imagine how the editor-in-chief gloats over the fact that he can lay back and righteously "pass the buck"?

THE PHIPSICLI

A college annual is more nearly a correct history of the college life year by year than is anywhere else brought together. The annuals of our four years in college will be valuable to us all our lives, and the men who work them out ought to have our heartiest thanks.

The PhiPsiCli will soon come from the press. We want to urge everyone who wishes to secure an annual to place his or her order at once with the Business Manager, H. G. Self. The annual this year promises to be one of Elon's best, and we owe it in great measure to the faithful service of Mr. Hauser as editor and to Mr. Self as Business Manager.

Every student ought to be the possessor of an annual for each of his four years in college, and there is but one chance to secure one for this year—that is now. We hope that just as many students as possible will place orders for the PhiPsiCli, and all the alumni who care to keep up with what the college is doing year by year.

ALL HONOR TO THE LADIES

The girls who originated the idea of a Y. W. hut at Elon deserve a great deal of credit. The Y. M. has a nice place to use for reading, loafing, and for holding religious services. The girls of the college have long felt the need for something similar. The boys practically had their hut given to them, and all they had to do was furnish some of the equipment; but it seems that the young women are having to furnish everything as they go. They have made a good start. Their idea is to build a hut up-to-date in every respect.

The "county fair" held in the gymnasium last Saturday was certainly a good start toward raising the necessary funds for the erection of the hut building. Too much praise cannot be given the fair ones who thought up this unique method, and who pushed it through so successfully.

The person who visits the North Carolina College for Women at Greensboro is always more impressed by the Y. W. hut there than probably by any other single thing connected with the institution. The young women there took up the splendid notion

of building a hut with their own hands, and a very charming edifice indeed did they erect. In so doing they reflected credit upon their college and put a feather in the cap of womanhood's modern efficiency. It seems that the young women of Elon are going to distinguish themselves in like manner.

The student body at Elon is small, and it must have required considerable nerve on the part of the girls to undertake this little building program. We congratulate you, ladies, and wish for you much success.

SOPHOMORE WISDOM

The idea exists that Sophomores are universally ignorant and indiscreet, and to ridicule them we usually refer to them sarcastically as being wise. A new kind of Sophomore has been unearthed at Elon. Within the week an event has taken place here that has shattered our former notions of Sophomoric wisdom. That event was the election by the Class of '24 of next year's Maroon and Gold staff. It was one perfect election, if there ever was one.

Of course the two big offices, that of editor and managing editor, which went to L. J. Bray and S. M. Lynam, respectively, were allocated as every one expected. These two faithful journalists were just made for the positions which they are to hold next year. But when it comes to the other offices, no one ever expected a mere Sophomore class to take so much pains and use so much judgment. Even the least of the positions on next year's staff are to be filled by students who seem to be especially suited.

The retiring members of this year's staff have a great love for this little old dog-gone paper, and we shall ever feel grateful to those Sophomoric sons of Solomon for passing this journal—the pride of our college days—on to such competent hands.

PLEASE USE REASON

We are not going to criticize Mr. Lynam, nor are we going to defend him. Our sole aim is to lambast those who used so little reason as to try to fix the responsibility for the "Threatening Cloud" editorial in last week's Maroon and Gold on the college authorities. Some of the more unthoughtful went so far as to state positively that Dr. Harper himself planned this masterpiece of perdition. Now, folks, let's use a little reason about this matter. Don't you know that this is a student publication? Do you think that the members of the staff of this paper are so weak-minded that they have to procure the services of the faculty when it comes to writing editorials?

Let us tell you a little story. The staff of this paper is notoriously known on the campus as being extremely radical. We have worked consistently to keep all matters possible in the hands of the students. We are among those students who are known as "anti-faculty." It has been the policy of the present staff to keep the paper entirely out of the hands of the powers that be. We are conscientious in our policy, for we believe that we can never build up a successful publication if we have to work under the handicap of a faculty censorship. We believe that college students, of all people, should be allowed to express their opinions fully, for in so doing they are able to arrive at the fundamentals. Hence our policy, and many schemes have we had to work to carry it out.

Now, when some good citizen of the town reads our paper and

says, "Ah ha! The college authorities are to blame," we must confess that it riles our fighting blood. Neither Dr. Harper nor any other kind of doctor writes our editorials for us. Please get this clear in your minds.

It would require considerable coaxing to get us to tell you whether we approve of Mr. Lynam's editorial or not; but gratis we tell you in plain terms that we most heartily disapprove of the unreasonable accusations that have been made against Dr. Harper and the college authorities, and of the insinuation that we can not produce our own editorials. Admitting that Mr. Lynam should have signed his article, yet the fact that he did not does not warrant the assumption that it was the work of the college authorities.

Note: Should you like to know the writer of the above remarks, his name is RALPH "SOCRATES" RAINEY.

A TALE

"Farewell, my one and only son," sobbed the fond father, as the apple of his eye stood on the depot platform, awaiting the arrival of the eleven-sixty-one.

"Farewell, my one and only father," echoed the weeping youth, who was pulling up his skates and setting forth into the cold and cruel world to dear old Elon.

"Be a good lad at collie," sniffled the old man, as the time of parting drew nearer and nearer, sadly wiping his eyes on his suspender buckle.

And now the eleven-sixty-one came roaring down the track, like a railroad train, and as the bereft parent drew his boy to his bosom for the last time in many moons, he whispered these parting words of advice into his eager ears: "Always remember to spit on the dice before you set 'em, and every time you start to draw to an inside straight, remember the mortgage on the farm."—Tar Baby.

(Editor's Note: We are glad that the Tar Baby came to our rescue. This upsets the dope of Old Gold and Black, of Wake Forest, which accused the Elon males of pink teas and sewing circles. You see, now, we have real men at Elon).

JUNIOR SPEAKING AT DAVIDSON

(By Collegiate Press Association)

Davidson, March 18.—The big time of the whole year for Davidson College is fast approaching. At present it is called by the title of Junior Speaking, but there will probably be less of speaking than anything else, in spite of the fact that the sixteen men who are to speak have already been chosen. The Juniors are planning to have a carnival on the night of the 24th; Saturday night, the 25th, will be given over to the Dramatic Club. Many other minor items have been arranged by the Junior class for the entertainment of those who will be on the hill at that time.

THE SILENT PLACES.

I do not like to walk alone,
And turn to human faces,
But on the way that I must go,
I pray for silent places.

A place for prayer, a place for love
In God's great open spaces;
The lasting lessons taught to men
Are taught in silent places.

In life come times when we have need
To turn to angel graces,
And God speaks best and angels come
Most in the silent places.

In some still nook the checkered shade
A pathway interlaces;
The road to happiness and God
Begins in silent places.

SION M. LYNAM.

KNOCKS AND KNOTIONS

SLANG

"Going some," "Stick in there," "Can't hardly wait," "Nothing different," "Atta boy," "Shoot 'em a line"—who does not hear these expressions on the campus or in the buildings every day? They seem to be characteristic of Elon life. Perhaps the student does not want to express it in any other way, or perhaps he does not have a sufficient vocabulary to clothe his thoughts in more beautiful words. Each is bad enough, but it is worse to be able to use good English and not to do it.

One author says, "Slang is speech consisting either of uncouth expressions of illiterate origin, or of legitimate expressions used in grotesque or irregular senses." If we would seriously consider the first definition, slang would immediately become repugnant.

One reason we use slang is because we hear a friend use a slang expression and it seems to suit our taste. We force an occasion to use it. We like it because our friend used it. When in Rome we like to do as Rome does. We like to imitate, but we should love to imitate only the best that we see and hear.

Some people are too slothful to go around slang. They do not feel enough inclined to manipulate their tongue to use the English language. We find them everywhere; the college is no exception. It would probably be a consolation to these people if the world would use the language of the deaf and dumb—if they did not have to manipulate their fingers.

There are those who do not know any better, and the stamp of ignorance is usually placed on those who use slang. This goes back to our first definition. It is a mark of an insufficient vocabulary. But our thinking is limited by our vocabulary. How many times have we heard people say, "I know what I want to say, but I just can't say it." That is like the little boy who was asked to define a vacuum: he had it in his head, but he could not define it. We do not think in words: we think in symbols. But to convey our thoughts we must use language, and those who do not know language consequently cannot use it. They must take the shorter route or any other route they can use. But the longest way around is the sweetest way home.

Of course there are those who uphold the use of slang, and sometimes it satisfies a real need and becomes established in the language; but in most cases it lasts only a short time. We may instance any comic opera song that was popular a few years ago. Only a very few slang expressions find their way into good literature. Shakespeare used a few slang expressions, but we understand those today chiefly by the annotation at the bottom of the page.

The use of slang may become a habit, and the only way to break a habit is not to repeat the act. Someone asked a young man if he had sworn off from smoking. He answered, "No, I have stopped entirely." The best way to rid oneself of slang is to stop it entirely. R. H.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

CONDUCTING CHAPEL SERVICES

Students continue to be actively engaged in the chapel exercises of the college each morning. For some time now students have been conducting these exercises, and this week the Ministerial Association has this work in charge. Next week the Y. M. C. A. members will lead chapel.

The central theme for this work is "Lessons of our Failures." Monday morning W. M. Clem, president of the Association, began the series of talks. Tuesday M. I. Crutchfield continued the theme, and following for the rest of the days of the week J. D. Messick, J. H. Dollar, J. T. Harrod, and G. A. Pearce will speak, using some topic of the general theme.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

CHURCH PLANNED HERE

(Continued from page 1)

The editorial in Maroon and Gold of last week has caused quite a sensation in this otherwise peaceful, though noisy town. The idea seems to have gained headway that the college authorities are in some way responsible for its publication. This idea so far as this reporter has been able to determine is wholly unfounded. There is, however, considerable opposition on the part of some of the leading people of the town to the proposed erection of a Methodist Episcopal church here. They base their opposition on the belief that it will tend to introduce denominational strife and rivalry, and contend that the college chapel, which has been used for religious services for many years, is sufficient as a house of worship. These people think that the money which is to be used in building a new church could be put to a better purpose through some charitable agency. One of the most bitter against the new movement has this to say: "Elon was built in a forest as far away from any town as it could get. The main idea was to get away from denominational strife, which was then at its height. I consider it a calamity that denominationalism should be introduced into our little town at this late date."

The promoters of the new church contend that Mr. Lynam, who wrote the editorial which has caused all of the commotion, puts the wrong construction on their motives; and that by writing his "radical" comment has himself introduced the denominationalism which is causing him so much anxiety about the "progress of the Kingdom." And in defense of their movement, they say that Elon has long needed a church house. Mr. Daniel Humble seems to express what the new church advocates desire in the following remarks:

"There is a solemnity about the house of God that can not be found elsewhere. The college chapel is all right for the regular week-day exercises, but on Sunday folks want to go to church. The citizens of this town will never feel as free to worship, and will not attend as regularly, at services in the chapel. It is not so much that we want a Methodist church as it is that we want a church building which shall be set aside for no other purpose than that of divine worship. Our services will be in the afternoon and will in no way interfere with the morning services at the college."

One of the humorous developments of the situation is that Mr. Lynam did not sign his editorial, and in consequence, all, except the few who hold the college authorities to account, blame R. S. Rainey, Maroon and Gold's editor, for writing it. The truth of the matter is that on account of illness, R. S. Rainey had nothing to do with the make-up of last week's paper. The wrath of half a town surged high against him until a kind friend informed him that he was the marked man.

One student philosopher takes this optimistic view of the whole matter: "In six months all hands will have forgotten that there ever was a bone of contention. And even if we do our worst in the way of kicking and scratching, I expect the earth to continue turning on its axis."

HON. J. M. BROUGHTON, JR. UNABLE TO SPEAK HERE.

Hon. J. M. Broughton, Jr., who was to have spoken here Sunday, March 26, is quite ill with influenza and will not be able to be present.

Mr. Broughton writes that it is with regret that he will be unable to speak to the Elon students.

The meeting of the Religious Activities Organization on March 26 will be held under the auspices of the Sunday School and will be in charge of A. L. Hook, Superintendent. Prof. Hook has also secured Hon. A. Wayland Cooke for a speech on Sunday evening.

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