

"WOOD THEY?"

Y'know people's names are sometimes funny things. Speaking of color is: Lawrence White, Elizabeth Brown or Mattie Black? If the school house should burn would Joe Smoak? Perhaps, Jack Myatt. Speaking of ignorance is John Wood? Should Runt Pierce, would Dorothy Warner? Surely Grace Wood. Talk about being hard boiled, we heard that Dewey Blackwelder. Somebody asked does Harry Culler? Well, if he doesn't then does Eleanor Cook? Ancestors? Is James A. Simpson? Talk about having a hard time in school, does Ralph Ketchie?

He sure does. If Charles Parker why not Edith Barker? It has been a little cold in Mr. Owen's room all the year because of an Alice Elizabeth Freeze. Speaking of patent leather hair we wonder if Herb Combs his? Cheer up students! It Maye Sprinkle yet. Sling a wicked step? How's this? Earl Womble! If Ward Packer will this make—Ila Cross? Did you know that Janet Harris black? Easter! Mary Holiday to you. Is Annie Albright? There goes Royalty! Willie C. King? There he goes! Names are queer, aren't they? They never seemed so funny before.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The invitation to attend the junior-senior reception to be held May 1, in the Sheraton hotel, was issued to the Seniors by the Juniors last week.

This annual social affair is one of the biggest events in the spring term. Members of the two classes look forward with pleasure to the reception, which usually lasts from 8 to 11 o'clock.

Dark suits for the boys, and pretty evening gowns for the girls furnish atmosphere for this colorful occasion.

The largest attendance ever at a junior-senior reception will be had this year. There are 123 seniors and 135 juniors.

If There's a Car Long Enough
In Switzerland an engine has been invented called the "hochdruckkondensationsdampflokomotive." In this country they'd hang a name like that on a Pullman car.—Life.

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ART PROGRAM PRESENTED

On Friday morning April 6, a very unusual program was given in chapel by Miss Barker's room. This program consisted of some sketches of the lives of some great artists, and some very beautiful pictures which these artists have painted. The program was as follows:

1. The Last Supper—By Leonardo de Vinci. Life of artist and Bible reading, Margaret Hauser.
2. The Sistine Madonna—by Raphael, Life of Artist—Glennie Anderson. Song—"Come Unto Me," Mrs. Jack Burris.
3. Age of Innocence—by Sir Joshua Reynolds. Life of Artist—Semmie Herman. Song: "Little Pink Rose," Dorothy Hoskins.
4. Whistlers Mother—James McNeil Whistler. Life of Artist—Semmie Herman.
5. Sir Galahad—by G. F. Watts. Life of Artist and reading of Tennyson Sir Galahad—Edith Millikan.
6. The Angelus—Jean Frances Millet. Life—Aline Kancer. Song, "Th Angelus," Mrs. Fidler.
7. The Fighting Temeraire—Turner. Life of Artist Nannie Lee Perdue.
8. Spirit of '76—Willard. Life of Artist—Aline Kancer

QUARTETTE SINGS IN CHAPEL

The Elon College Male Quarett entertained an enthusiastic audience at chapel Tuesday morning. They sang such selections as "The Old Oaken Bucket," "The Old Family Toothbrush," "Way Down Yonder in the Cornfield" and others.

They were encored a number of times and after having delighted the audience with "Harmony" the cheer leaders lead the student body in "Fifteen for Elon."

H. P. DEFEATS TWINS

SCORE 14-6

With Ernest Fuqua, star southpaw, pitching very good ball in the pinches, the crack High Point high school nine triumphed over the Winston-Salem high 14-6, at Welch Park here April 4.

Fuqua was touched for 10 hits during the nine inning tussle, but he kept the bingles scattered to such an extent that the visitors were unable to score but six runs.

Finlater, a right hander on the team for the visitors had two bad innings, the third and eighth when the local highs amassed a total of 13 runs. In the other innings Finlater worked well.

Foust, High Point's peppy little catcher caught a nice game. He led the local at bat also with two doubles and a single out of four official trips to the plate.

Mr. Owens, to Journalism Class: "I don't want you to write to interest me. I want you to write to interest the students. Who do you write for?"

Alfred Myatt, "I write for the Pointer."

JOCQUES

Capacity Unlimited

An "eating competition" was organized in a mining town in the north of England. One competitor, a giant collier, six feet in height and broad in proportion, succeeded in disposing of a leg of mutton, a plentiful supply of vegetables and a plum pudding, washed down with copious drafts of ale. He was unanimously declared the winner, and was being triumphantly escorted home, when he turned to his admirers and said:

"Eh, lads, say don't hee say nowt of this to my old woman, or she won't gie me no dinner!"—Exchange.

Good Word For Fits

Physician—"I've just discovered a new disease."

Patient—"Call it 'Pfxlzia.'"

"Why?"

"Because it just fits into a crossword puzzle I'm composing."—Judge.

Sanitary No End

Doctor—"Have you taken every precaution to prevent the spread of contagion in your family?"

Rastus—"Absolutely, doctah. We have done bought a sanitary cup, and we all rink from it."—The Baptist.

Engine Rehearsals

An English actor at the beginning of the long run of a play at Chicago took an apartment close to the railroad. He abandoned it after a week's occupancy. "I think I could have become used to the trains going by at night," he said, "but every morning at eight o'clock two engines came under my window and rehearsed until noon."—Chicago News.

One font of type in the form is worth twenty on the floor.

MY HEART LEAPS UP

With Apologies to Wordsworth

"My heart leaps up when I behold a test upon the board.

So it was when the school began;

So is it now I am a man.

So be it when the school shall end

Or let me die!

The school is father of my mind;

And I could wish my days more

short,

Bound each to each by natural poetry.

Ward says that a hick is something in a battle. Jack says it's something which comes from the back woods. We think it is something in a bottle which comes from the back woods.

Miss Harrell: Did any of you ever receive a letter from any one you did not know?

Clen Hampton: Yes, mam.

Miss Harrell: Who?

Clen: Sears and Roebuck.