

# The Elon College Weekly

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And Elon College, N. C.

## Advance of Our National Spirit.

[An oration delivered in the Philological Society by Mr. W. L. Anderson, along with eight others, on the evening of April 1, 1910, in contest for a gold medal awarded by the Society for the best oration from the standpoint of delivery. Mr. Anderson won the medal.—Ed.]

It is an old story, yet we love and cherish the memory of all our patriots, however often it may be repeated. We love our country and her heroes and no earthly power can deprive us of that love.

It is with a boundless spirit of gratitude that we turn back to the origin of our country, in the wilderness of her youth, when every American heart was filled with patriotism and courage, and was ready to exclaim with its Revolutionary heroes, "Taxation without representation is tyranny," and then with Patrick Henry, "Give me liberty or give me death."

With the charming eloquence of Henry and Otis to arouse the chivalry of the colonists, and with George Washington to lead the patriots on, we begin to march. With brave heroes like Sergeant Jasper, leaping over the bleeding bodies of his dying comrades, face to face with British shot and shell, to save the flag, we continued to march.

The Star-Spangled Banner, upheld by heroes ready, if need be, to walk into the very jaws of death, marched out of chaos through Revolutionary seas of blood into the glorious daylight of freedom. Step by step with its radiant stars united by silver cords of liberty and love, it continued to march onward and upward, waving in triumph, "O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

But, alas! these affectionate cords were broken asunder, and divided; the Union fell. For four long years both southern and northern plantations were drenched in blood. The world looked upon the bloodiest and most destructive war of all ages. The fruit of industry and prosperity and the flower of our manhood, scarred with bullets of steel, perished in the vigor of youth. Five hundred thousand heroes without a murmur passed out to that Great Unknown, leaving a world made better by their having lived in it.

The last charge was made; the last volley fired, and the war ended. Once more "Freedom rang from every mountain side." A new volume was added to the history of the world, and the grand old sentiment, dear to every American heart, returned, "Liberty and union now and forever, one and inseparable." Again the stars of glory were united on the same old banner. Again the patriots of freedom were united under the same government. Again the flag of liberty, floating in glory o'er "The land of the noble free," marched on, upheld by its heroes of each succeeding generation as one by one they have ascended their ladders of justice, truth, liberty, and patriotism to the utmost heights of worldly honor, and finally to celestial heights of immortal glory.

Should we not reverence the memory of these heroes,—yea! the memory of our

country—with a feeling of peerless appreciation? Who does not admire heroes of Christian virtue and honesty? Who does not admire heroes of invincible determination and courage? Who does not admire heroes whose character won for us the glorious independence of this nation?

So effectually have the United States been reorganized that her people have become the most patriotic people on the face of the globe. The bitter feelings of the past have disappeared. The opposing veterans now meet upon the same old battle fields in reunion, forming ties of eternal love. "The strains of 'Dixie' and of the 'Star-Spangled Banner' are alike cheered wherever heard." The death of a Union hero strikes the same blow to the South as to the north. The talent and genius of a Confederate youth are alike admired by both North and South as they beckon him on to higher advancement.

With so much diligence have our heroes worked together for the harmonious development of this republic that we stand without an equal either in intelligence, liberty, or virtue. So richly endowed with the elements of progress and prosperity; so wonderfully endowed with the natural gifts of forest, stream, and landscape. Surely, "as happy a region as is on this side of Heaven." "Not in the indulgence of a vain confidence did our fathers build the Ship of State, and launch it upon the waters." With a patriotic heart we say with Longfellow:

"Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!  
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!  
Humanity with all its fears,  
With all its hopes of future years,  
Is hanging breathless on thy fate."

As patriots, we are loyal to our flag, loyal to our heroes, and loyal to our government. As a people, we are grand in courage, grand in determination, and grand in strength. As a nation we stand without an equal, "A marvel to ourselves and a miracle to the rest of the world." May America ever continue in the development of power and progress, till time shall be no more and she shall have reached the lofty heights of full perfection.

But however grand our present, however bright our future, God forbid that we should ever become so full of confidence that would cause our grand republic to fall as did Rome with all her heroes, or Greece with all her scholars. "Protect us by thy might, great God our King," that we may have no fear concerning our future destiny, because "we love our country and her institutions; we cherish the memory of those who gave their lives that their nation might live. We bend over their graves in the deepest of mourning, but when our eyes behold that emblem of national existence, we feel as though we could clasp its folds within our dearest embrace and kiss each star, which bedecks its field of blue. Oh! flag of our fathers; flag of our Washington, our Lincoln, our Douglas, our Grant; we feel as though you held our destiny within the folds of your white and crim-

son bars. What enthusiasm, what patriotic feelings you bring to our hearts as we see you, floating in the free winds of heaven! No fear can picture your power and grandeur; no voice can explain the feelings of unbounded gratitude which we bestow upon you! We know and feel what you represent, but we cannot express its meaning. We stand before you, gazing with awe and admiration, while in our heart we thank God that you still float over us."

## A Week's Record in Baseball.

Our team has struck its proper gait during the last week and is going fast enough for the best of them. From the time we played Oak Ridge a ten innings game with a tie score 3-3, we have been establishing a record of which we are justly proud. Thursday, March 31, we defeated Delaware College at Burlington by a score of 10 to 2. Tuesday we took Bingham of Asheville into camp by a 5 to 2 score on the Burlington diamond; and Wednesday, April 6, we won from the strong Richmond College team by a score of 6 to 2. The last game was played on our home diamond and was thoroughly appreciated by the student body.

Following is the account of this game by innings:

First inning: Gill bunts to third and is thrown out at first. Jenkins strikes out. Guy hits to center field, and aided by a bad bounce, stretches what should have been a single into a three-bagger; but is left on third when Meredith strikes out.

Elon: Hill is hit by a pitched ball and gets his base. Hobbs sacrifices him to second. Ballance sacrifices Hill to third. Hearn, as usual, scores Hill with a hit over the left fielder's head and scores himself on Sparrow's single to right. Pearson strikes out.

Second inning: Acre flies out to center field. Taylor hits to the pitcher and is thrown out at first. Underwood is out, second to first.

Elon: Moffitt strikes out. Banks is out, third to first. Elder reaches first when the pitcher fumbles his grounder. Hill is out, third to first.

Third inning: Beverley singles to center and reaches second when the center fielder fails to stop the ball. Gwathmey walks. Gill flies to right field, Beverley scoring on the throw-in. Jenkins hits to center, scoring Gwathmey. Guy hits to first and reaches second on an error by second. Meredith flies out to left field. Acre strikes out.

Elon: Hobbs is out, pitcher to first. Ballance hits to left field for one base. Hearn is hit by a pitched ball, Ballance going to second. Sparrow is out on a fly to left field. Pearson is out, third to first.

Fourth inning: Taylor hits to left field. Underwood is out on a fly to short sight, which is pulled down by second. Beverley strikes out. Gwathmey strikes out.

Moffitt hits to center. Banks' grounder is fumbled by first, allowing him to reach first and Moffitt second. Elder forces Moffitt at third on a bunt to the

pitcher. Hill hits to second, and on second's error reaches first, Banks and Elder scoring. Hobbs doubles to deep left, scoring Hill, and advances to third on Ballance's sacrifice to first. On Hearn's hit to right field Hobbs scores. Sparrow hits to left field, Hearn taking third. Pearson hits to first and is out.

Fifth inning: Gill flies out to center field. Jenkins is out, short to first. Guy reaches first on Short's failure to handle his hot grounder, but is thrown out on an attempted steal, pitcher to first to short.

Moffitt is out, third to first. Banks hits to left field. Elder flies out to right. Hill flies out to left.

Sixth inning: Meredith hits to right. Acre's fly to short left is caught by short who throws to first, catching Meredith and completing a pretty double. Taylor hits to third, who makes a fine stop, but first juggles his throw and the runner is safe. Underwood flies out to short.

Hobbs is out, second to first. Ballance is out, pitcher to first. Hearn walks. Sparrow hits to short who fumbles, allowing him to reach first. Pearson strikes out.

Seventh inning: Beverley fowls out to catcher. Gwathmey is out, short to first. Gill drops one in front of the plate and is out, catcher to first.

Moffitt hits to pitcher who fumbles, but shortstop recovers the ball and throws him out. Banks pops out to third. Elder is out, pitcher to first.

Eighth inning: Jenkins is out, pitcher to first. Guy is out, third to first. Meredith knocks a line drive to first who makes a fine catch, retiring the side.

Hill walks. Hobbs hits through third, reaching first on third's error. Ballance strikes out. Hearn strikes out. Sparrow is out, pitcher to first.

Ninth inning: Acre strikes out. Taylor fans at three but reaches first when the third strike passes the catcher. Underwood strikes out. Beverley strikes out.

## ELON COLLEGE.

	AB.	R.	H.	SB.	O.	A.	E.
Hill, s.s.	3	2	0	1	3	3	1
Hobbs, c.	4	1	1	1	9	1	1
Ballance, c.f.	3	0	1	0	2	0	1
Hearn, p.	3	2	2	0	0	2	0
Sparrow, l.f.	5	0	2	0	1	0	0
Pearson, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Moffitt, 1b.	4	0	1	0	10	1	1
Banks, r.f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Elder, 2b.	4	1	0	0	1	1	1

## RICHMOND COLLEGE.

	AB.	R.	H.	SB.	O.	A.	E.
Gill, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	4	1
Jenkins, s.s.	4	0	1	0	0	1	1
Guy, c.	3	0	1	1	5	0	0
Meredith, l.f.	4	0	1	0	2	0	0
Acre, r.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Taylor, c.f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Underwood, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	1
Beverley, 1b.	3	1	1	0	14	0	1
Gwathmey, p.	2	1	0	0	0	5	2

Summary: Runs, Elon 6, Richmond 2; hits, Elon 8, Richmond 5; stolen bases, Elon 3, Richmond 1; three-base hits, Hearn, Guy; two-base hit, Hobbs; struck out, by Hearn 8, Gwathmey 5. Umpire, Kemodle.