

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

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and Elon College, N. C.

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LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

Misses Barnes and Pitt spent Monday in Greensboro, shopping.

President W. A. Harper, after a ten days' absence in the valley of Virginia, returned Friday. This trip being made in behalf of the Special Fund was entirely successful in every manner.

Miss Ethel Clements left Monday for her Christmas vacation. After visiting a few days, friends in Durham, she leaves for her home in Morrisville and thence to visit her sister, Mrs. J. B. Stevenson, of Severn, N. C.

All are glad to know of the marked improvement of Uncle Wellons. He is able to be up now, after an illness of many weeks.

Miss Mary Lou Pitt left Wednesday for Lincolnton, N. C. Here she will spend the holidays with Mrs. H. M. McAllister, nee Miss Elise Ramsay, formerly of the faculty of music in Elon College.

Miss Annie Watson, of the village, has gone on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. T. W. Chandler, Virgilina, Va. Mr. John Watson leaves in a few days for the same place where he expects to spend the holidays.

Miss Linda Barnes will spend Christmas in Eastern Virginia. First, she visits Miss Jennie Godwin, '07, of Chuckatuck, and then friends in Waverly, where she taught before coming to Elon.

Miss Cornelia Bryan goes to visit, during the holidays, her parents in Mars Hill, N. C.

Mrs. L. C. Christman and cousin, little Miss Mildred Zimmerman, of Burlington, spent Sunday here with the former's daughter, Miss Eva.

Misses Nellie Fleming and Sallie Foster spent a delightful day in Burlington Sunday, visiting at the home of Lawyer W. A. Carroll.

Mr. G. T. Matthews, of Greensboro, visited his daughter, Miss Christol, last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Atkinson and family leave soon for Eastern Virginia, where they will spend Christmas with Col. W. J. Lee.

Rev. C. O. DuRant, wife and son, Fred, leave in a few days for their new home at Newport, N. C. The many friends of the family regret this move, but wish for them much success.

Misses Ethel and Winnie DuRant remain here in school. They go to the West Dormitory for the remainder of the school term.

Mrs. and Miss Wilson will spend the Christmas holidays, visiting friends in Southern Pines, N. C.

Professor W. A. Flick, of the Greensboro Graded School, spent Saturday in Elon, visiting Mr. R. A. Campbell.

Mr. Ralph Stewart spent a few hours on the hill Sunday with Professor R. S. Doak and Mr. Bunn Hearne. Mr. Stewart, who is a ball player of renown in the Carolina league, is now engaged in business in Greensboro.

WATER ANALYSIS.

The College believes every precaution possible should be taken looking toward the safeguard of the health of students and as a large portion of sickness around our large towns as well as smaller ones is caused by drinking polluted water, all agree that this point ought to receive the constant attention of those in charge. Consequently Dr. G. S. Watson, college physician, and "The very present help in time of trouble" in our town, secured samples of our drinking water from a faucet in East Dormitory, where all, or practically all of the water used by young men is secured and under conditions wholly similar to those at West Dormitory where ladies get their drinking water, and forwarded it to Dr. C. A. Shore, Director of the State Laboratory of Hygiene. The report showed no acid-forming bacteria, no colon bacilli, and no pollution. This excellent water, which is pumped from an artesian well on the campus, we believe to be in a large measure responsible for the general good health of the student body. Scientists claim that at least 80 per cent of the body is water, thus we readily see why our water supply should be kept free from contamination and pollution.

When we hear a lady say she has gained twenty pounds, and a gentleman that all his collars are at least one size too small, since he came here, do not attribute it to the beverage for which Germany is proverbially famous, but to freely drinking of our excellent water.

TO VIRGINIA.

Here's to the land of the Old Dominion,
To the brave and the true that live within you,

The fairest land, in my opinion,
The happy land of Old Virginia,
To the royal land of Old Dominion,
Whose queenly daughters are sure to win you,

Whose gallant sons, the bravest minions,
To the dearest land, my own Virginia,
To the lavish land of the Old Dominion,
The land of plenty and brilliant splendor,
The land that soars on praise's pinion,
Here's to the land I love, Virginia.

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

"All I ask of Providence is a foot inside the door."—Brazenhead the Great.
Boldness has genius and magic in it.—Caxton.

Then indcision brings its own delays,
And days are lost lamenting o'er lost "days."—Goethe, in Faust.

How mightily sometimes we make us comforts of our losses.—Shakespeare.
Some friends shine out like stars in winter nights, and make the very darkness beautiful.—Robert Beverly Hale.

Men do best what they do willingly.—Caxton.

Employment and hardship prevent melancholy.—Johnson.

COME AND SEE.

By John G. Truitt.

If you were to ask why I like Elon,
And what its inducements were to me,
I would refer you to what she has done,
And ask you to come and see.

Come and see what loving hands have done
Since Elon's natal year, 1888,
Men's strength and God's combined as one
Patiently learned they to labor and wait.

Beautifully it is situated on the railway,
In the central part of the Old North State.

It from its birth has succeeded day by day
Elon College has never slacked its gait.

The Christian associations, both inside and out,
Are anxiously, patiently, watching her climb;
Sacrificing fathers and loving mothers,
no doubt,
Have established her unto the end of time.

Elon graduates are bringing things to pass,
Rewarding those who aid to her have lent.

Some of her sons are facing the college class,
And one is his Alma Mater's President!

One in an Ohio university has taught,
One is in the Foreign Mission field;
One a position as a New York minister
has wrought,
Many others great influences wield.

Therefore if we judge by Elon's past history,

We may know that great her future will be.

If this does not solve the Elon-liking mystery,

I cordially invite you to come and see.

ATHLETICS.

In reviewing our record for the past term we can't say we are satisfied with it, but that does not mean we are in any way ashamed of the work our boys have done. Owing to the difficulties they have to overcome, they have done very well indeed. Although they have been defeated three times, they have scored in each game and what is more encouraging, they have increased their score in each game.

After Xmas we feel they will start again with that same determination to make our opponents realize they must fight before they can win from us.

A fighting spirit in this sense of the word does not mean an ungentlemanly attitude toward an opponent, but an ambition to win which will not be downed until the game is over.

The form of athletics engaged in after Xmas will be basket ball, track and baseball. In basket ball we will meet Carolina, Durham Y. M. C. A., Guilford and Charlotte Y. M. C. A., and several others as yet to be arranged for.

The work in track and basket ball will begin as soon as the weather will permit, and there is no excuse for any young man not taking exercise with as many opportunities as there are offered to him. Most any young man with ordinary ability and enough ambition can make one of these teams. You can't make an athlete by wearing out the seat of your pants. If you can't make the team, make the other fellow hustle to keep his place.

As to what we will do in baseball next spring we can't say at present, but one thing I think can be said, We intend to play from the first inning until the last one.

R. S. D.

MY OLD SWEETHEART.

In the years of my youth,
When life was a dream,
Many times I wandered
By the rippling stream,
Watching unconsciously
The beauty it held;
Plucking the flowers
With the fragrantest smell.
Could I have been alone
On these strolls of mine?
When my wandering soul
Was lost and entwined
With some raptured thought
Which was not of above;
But of one near my side,
Yes, the one I love.
Fairer than white lillies
That bloom at our feet;
Bowing their pretty heads
In cunning retreat.
The fairest of nations
Would stagger and gaze;
To behold her beauty
And simple arrays.
Dark hair, and dark brown eyes
Doth adorn this maid;
With lashes and with brows
Of much darker shade.
Her beautiful countenance,
And twinkling eyes
Are as rippling waters,
Or the starry skies.
Her teeth are as white
As the mother of pearl
And when she sweetly smiles,
They're shown to the world.
No figure nor feature
With hers does compare
Like trips to the poles,
They are very rare.
Her lips, like roses
That can't wither nor fade,
But ever blooming
In sunshine or shade.
Sweeter are her lips
That the pure honeycomb;
Sweeter, dear, than any
That has ever been formed.
Where art thou, O true love,
That I may seek thee.
Upon thy tender heart
As a seal set me,
For I am always thine,
Everlastingly true,
My affections are cast
Only, dear, for you.

K. W. Loftin.