

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

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and Elon College, N. C.

No. 11

LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

Miss Ruth Johnson

Dr. J. U. Newman has been confined to his home for some days on account of illness.

Messrs. Warren, Piper and Budd, of Durham, N. C., were pleasant callers at West Dormitory Sunday.

Mr. R. H. McCauley, who was taken ill at East Dormitory during last week, has been moved to St. Leo's Hospital, Greensboro, where he underwent a successful operation and is at present writing convalescent. His many friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

Among those who spent Sunday at home were Messrs. R. M. Homewood, Friendship, W. D. Loy, Burlington, W. C. Purcell, S. C. Spoon; Miss Ruth Hall at Burlington and Miss Lois Baird Davidson at Gibsonville.

Dr. W. A. Lightbourne, of Dover, Del., has arrived in town to attend the Convention.

Former President Moffitt, of Asheboro, N. C., attended the Convention, also, and made a most inspirational talk in chapel service. Dr. Moffitt was heartily welcomed back to his own. Our only regret is his visits are so few, due to pressing business at home.

Coach Doak and a squad of twelve men, left Wednesday morning for a week's trip through the western part of our State, during which time six games of baseball will be played, finishing Tuesday, coming, with a game at Guilford College. They expect to arrive in port about Wednesday morning. The personnel of the club is somewhat different from that carried up to this time, due to the fact that several men failed to meet the scholarship requirement, and hence were permanently disqualified so far as this season is concerned.

Miss Wilson, directress of the music department of the College, is visiting friends at Charlotte this week end.

Dr. W. S. Long, of Chapel Hill, N. C., founder and first president of Elon College, was present during the convention and conducted chapel services on Thursday morning. Dr. Long also gave us an interesting and instructive talk during the service.

Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Rowland spent the week-end with Prof. and Mrs. W. P. Lawrence.

Dr. and Mrs. Newman were delighted to have the latter's brother, Rev. N. G. Newman, of Holland, Virginia, with them for several days past.

Dr. W. W. Staley, of Suffolk, Va., spent his leisure time during the Convention with Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Atkinson.

President and Mrs. Harper were glad to receive Dr. J. P. Barrett, of Dayton, Ohio, during his short visit to our town.

Dr. W. W. Staley addressed the Convention on Tuesday evening from the subject, Christian Education. His words were enjoyed by all.

On Wednesday evening, Dr. Oliver W. Powers, of Dayton, Ohio, preached to

delegates, student body and visitors, along the line of home missions. Dr. Powers' discourse was able, scholarly, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Sunday morning was Dr. Atkinson's regular appointment. As this is the time when nature is manifesting her power in sending forth her leaves and flowers to adorn the wood and field, the speaker seemed to catch the spirit of the season in his discourse on "The Presence and Pull of the power that is Invincible," based on Ezekiel 1: 20, and the last clause "For the spirit of the living creature was in the wheels." Some of the thoughts brought out in the sermon were as follows:

We are all very near to heaven. Heaven is exceedingly close to us. Very often heaven comes to us before we have gone to heaven. When jealousy, malice, envy, and hatred are driven out of our lives and love reigns supreme, it is heaven to us. On earth is the scene of heaven's operations. Plato said that when Socrates was put into prison, the prison ceased to be, for there was not a prison for a great soul like that. When Ezekiel held as a captive in slavery could see largeness and liberty, then Ezekiel ceased to be a slave. You cannot enslave a man like that. I have seen men who were in the uttermost poverty yet were happy. There is something larger in you than your mind. There is an open field in your mind for the operation of the forces of heaven.

Ezekiel seems to have his eyes open. God is not asleep, the angels are always ready to minister unto us. They are constantly trying to beat in upon our lives and be a blessing to us. Even when Ezekiel was in dejected circumstances in his heart there was an invitation for the angels to come and play out their part in his life. The human heart may be and is heaven's playground, a place where the heavenly forces come and make themselves felt and known. This earth is a consecrated place. It has been dedicated and set apart by God as a place for carrying out a plan of rightness. God is in the hills, the valleys, and the very atmosphere. Some of these glorious days heaven seems to flood the soul and all jealousy, enmity, and sin have been driven out of the heart. I know that we are living in a world of sin, but God can make us look up and say, "God is good." The earth is a consecrated place filled with God's bounties. In one place the scriptures tell us that the temple of God is holy and ye are the temples. God gave me a tongue. It is a sacred thing. He gave the tongue and endowed it with power to express the ideas and joys of our heart: and then when we take the name of God in vain, we fling into the face of our Creator the greatest insults. God created the Sabbath that His people should give up the daily concerns of

life and enjoy the things of the spirit.

Heaven and earth are linked inseparably together. Is the world to grow worse and finally be blotted out by God's wrath? No. A thousand times, no. Heaven has seen fit to give her son as a bridegroom to the earth, and the bride will come forth some day in glory and splendor. Finally God's will is swift. The Titanic was one of the greatest works of naval genius. It was the boast of man's greatest skill, but just a little pebble, as it were out in the ocean sent hundreds of its passengers to a watery grave, and its palatial compartments to the bottom of the deep. Any person who goes without the influence of God's power soon becomes a wreck on the sea of life. Heaven is near, and heavenly forces are ever ready to break in upon us. Take a man like Moody: he always kept his heart open and ready for all that was noble, grand and good to the betterment of his own heart, the uplift of humanity, and glory of God.

J. S. Truitt.

Leila (coming from the dining room)—
"Oh, girls, where are we going to read Latin? You know we haven't another lesson this afternoon."

Elizabeth—"Let's read in the gymnasium."

Dorothy—"What under the sun makes Elizabeth have such low ideas? I have higher aspirations. Let's go on the third floor porch."

Jennie—"Come on, children, let's strike the happy medium and go to the chapel."

Elizabeth—"No, to the 'gym' now."

All—"Well, anything to please the children."

Dorothy—"Maybe, if we go to the 'gym' we will be nearer Aeneas, although they do say he was pious."

Jennie—(reading) "Pious Aeneas, flying many miles through the night—"

Dorothy—"My crown! That's not right."

Leila—"Pious Aeneas—"

Elizabeth—"Did you see that funny-looking man in church Sunday?"

Jennie—"No, what did he look like?"

Dorothy—"A man, loon."

Leila—"Come on, girls, and let's read."

All—"Pious Aeneas—"

Elizabeth—"What page are the notes on?"

Jennie—"Where does the lesson go to?"

Dorothy—"I don't know, but I think it goes to the bottom of the page."

Leila—"Hush, be quiet, girls; there comes the matron. Where shall we go?"

Jennie—"To the chapel. Won't anybody ever see us there—if we get up close to the organ near the window."

All—"Pious Aeneas—"

Jennie—"Wait a minute, I've lost my notes."

Dorothy—"Oh, girls, don't you feel just like a faculty up here on the ros-

trum?"

Elizabeth—"I wish we could hurry and get through. I'm tired of studying anyway. I don't see what folks have to go to school so much for. I'd like to know how much good Latin is going to do me."

Leila—"Not any if you don't come on and read."

Dorothy—"Have you read the jokes in the last 'Ladies' Home Journal?' Let me tell you the one about—"

Jennie—"No, Dorothy, do wait until we read this pesky Latin."

All—"Pious Aeneas—"

Jennie—"Well, wasn't he a pious man?"

Dorothy—"As far as we have gone he was."

Leila—"Girls, I have an idea for the 'Weekly.' I'll tell you when we finish. Horrors, there goes Prof. Harper to the reading room."

Leila—"Let's skidoo through the tower."

Jennie—"Folks, do you reckon he saw us?"

Dorothy—"I don't care if he did. Won't how much longer it is until the bell will ring. I know the cutest place up on top of the roof behind the tower."

Leila—"All right, the faculty will hardly get up that high. Come on."

Jennie—"Suppose some one should come."

Leila—"Here's the place."

All—"Pious Aeneas—"

Elizabeth—"I tell you what; let's go down town and buy some pickles and candy?"

Dorothy—"I will if Jennie will lend me a nickel."

Jennie—"Not on your tin type. I'm afraid to trust you."

Elizabeth—"I bet we will fall if we get any nearer the edge."

Dorothy—"I reckon some of us would keep on falling."

Leila—"How much Latin do you think we have read—just one line—"

Dorothy—"Oh, we can read tonight after supper and—"

Elizabeth—"Sure thing. I will be glad when I can say goodbye to Latin. It's the very bane of my existence."

Jennie—"I'll tell you, we can all pay five cents and go down town and buy some peanuts."

Dorothy—"I knew she would say some peanuts."

Leila—"There goes the three o'clock bell."

Dorothy—"Let's go to 'gym' and then ask Mrs. Holland to take us down street. I do work so hard over my Latin, I think I ought to have some exercise."

Thus ended the afternoon's task of reading Latin.

A. G. D., '12.

CONVENTION.

A full account of the Southern Christian Convention will appear in next issue of the Weekly.