

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

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IMPORTANT.

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FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1912.

The Preparatory Department Number of the Elon College Bulletin is just from the press and contains all information concerning the department. This issue is an excellent one, both from the printer's standpoint as well as to reading matter contained. It is handsomely illustrated throughout with cuts of different campus views and the several college buildings. Copies of the Bulletin will gladly be furnished free of charge to any who may desire them. Address The President.

Commencement season is soon here and that suggests not only the consummation of the present year's work, but also the planning of the next. During the past months the college through its President, has sent gratis to High School pupils the Elon Weekly, which we trust has at least afforded pastime in unwrapping. The purpose of this propaganda on the part of the administration was to let those at first have a year's proceedings at Elon College through the columns of its paper in hand interested in choosing a college home order that they might have an intelligent understanding of doings here and catch something of the spirit of our college life.

Now we hope that all such students who have been receiving the paper and do know something of the way business is carried on here have been sufficiently impressed with same to seek further information concerning our town and college to the end that their names may be found on the Elon College register during the next session and that this wise step on their part will be the means of influencing a multitude of friends to do likewise.

Fall term always begins the first Tuesday in September and the school year always closes the first Wednesday in June. Correspondence invited and all inquiries cheerfully answered.

There seems to be a general tendency among college students not only here, but in every one where men or women, or men and women are gathered together from different distant points to rejoice at the approach of commencement and "be so glad when the times comes to go

home." Now we would not in any way what-so-ever attempt to detract from the feeling of affection for those left at home nor endeavor even in the slightest degree to break up the gentle associations of childhood, nor intrude upon the fond recollection of days when our chief occupation was to consume the time of our waking moments in idleness and play and our greatest disappointment when some complex toy suddenly refused to work. All honor and respect to those who entertain such thoughts of their younger days and tender associations with childhood's pleasant scenes; but we do believe the picture has another side.

When we say we shall be so glad to get away" from bells, from recitations, from spying matron, from dormitory board, from books, from gym work, from "study hours," from this "stuffy little, old town" and from anything that sounds like college life, do we always mean what we say?

To stop and think what we are leaving behind may cause one to place a faltering step on the car that is about to carry him away from that which a few minutes before seemed so prosaic, hum-drum and so dry. Doubtless many a bosom companion and confidential friend, one who has shared all our petty pleasures and joys or sorrows and disappointments throughout the year, or in whom we have always found a sympathetic consideration for all our shortcomings and mistakes is about to take departure for some "far distant clime," or has graduated into the broad cold world—it would seem that such a scene were not all sunshine and roses. To know that pleasant walks, moonlight strolls across the campus, or jolly feast around some common "box" are forever a thing of the past; or to realize that friendly rivalry in society and debate shall be no more, or to understand the voice of the serenader once so vibrant with melody and song will no more sing across the moonlit campus in the lonesome hours of the night; or that the baseball ground once the scene of so much intense interest and delight is now given over to pasture and to grass, or to know that the old college bell, ever so faithful in its work, which called alike to pleasure and to play has so far as we are concerned forever hushed its voice, or to feel that we are forever leaving behind scenes whose every thought is pregnant with pleasant associations tender as love itself, it may be that after all we are not so anxious to get away and that if it were possible to turn the hand of time back as much as four years we might say, make me a freshmen, with back bent over, shoulders drooped, hair in my face, hands dangling dejectedly from my coat sleeves and trousers barely making connection with my shoes—anything to get my four years over again that I may have another few years of genuine fellowship and delight before I enter upon the arduous duties of an attempted career.

After all, college life is not the worst sort of an existence one might be called upon to endure.

"How does it happen that you are five minutes late at school this morning?" the teacher asked severely.

"Please ma'am," said William, "I must have overwashed myself."

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The Young Men's Christian Association meeting was indeed interesting last Saturday night. Mr. C. C. Ward was leader. The lesson which he chose for our consideration was taken from I Cor. 9:20. His topic for discussion was "Impurity." This was a good topic for discussion. It seemed that it was the proper subject chosen at the proper time. The leader mentioned several ways by which we are made impure. Two of the ways were by drinking whiskey and smoking cigarettes. To my mind, these are the worst habits any young man can fall into. He injures his whole body and death is soon looking him in the face. It is a serious thing to think about. A young man should have more respect for the body which God has given him.

Every man present desired to say something on the subject, but owing to the fact that there was a recital to follow down in the auditorium the meeting was made short. However the meeting was made interesting.

We hope that every one gained a lesson from this topic. May the next meeting be better as Commencement is near at hand.

F. F. Myrick.

Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. C. A. Sunday afternoon was made especially interesting by those who participated. The subject, Temptation, was well discussed by the leader, Miss Annie Bagwell. She brought out many good points and we were shown where the alluring tempter often guides the multitude of mankind.

Following this discussion, Miss Lucy Gregory in an impressive manner sang, "God Will Take Care of You." Miss Viola Frazier had prepared an instructive paper on the subject, which is given below:

"God has never and will never suffer us to be tempted above that which we are able to bear with His help. It is only when we trust in ourselves that we are overcome by the temptations. We should realize our dependence on God for strength for each hour. The first step in Peter's downfall was his self-confidence. Jesus knew that he would not be able to withstand temptation and He warned him, saying: 'Simon, Simon, behold Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat; but I have prayed for thee that thy faith may not fail.' But Peter, relying on his own strength, said: 'I am ready to go with Thee, both into prison and to death.' Though all shall be offended because of Thee, yet I will never be offended.' But Jesus, knowing how weak he was, said: 'I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day before thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me.'

This plainly proves that it will never do, to depend on our own strength. We have a great tempter and it takes power from on high to overcome the temptations, and if we do not guard every hour of our lives, we may stumble and fall. Peter was not guarding his life and we see the next step in his downfall was that he went to sleep. This was another way Satan had to draw him from Christ. I feel like some of us are about to go to sleep in our Y. M. C. A. God wants ac-

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five, wide-awake workers in His service, and that is what is necessary to make an organization just what it ought to be. Then again, Peter was familiar and friendly with the enemies of Christ. A damsel said to Peter: 'Thou also was with this Jesus of Galilee.' But he denied without thinking of his promise, saying: 'I know not what thou sayest.' He did this same thing three times: and the last time began cursing and swearing, and the cock crew. This reminded him of his promise and he went out and wept bitterly."

A chain of prayer and references followed next in which the majority of the girls present took part.

The meeting was closed with a short prayer by Miss Maggie Iseley. All came away greatly benefited, as is the purpose of each and every one of our services.

V. P.

An old worn Harp that had been played
Till all its strings were loose and frayed,
Joy, Hate, and Fear, each one, essayed
To play. But each in turn had found
No sweet responsiveness of sound.
Then Love, the Master player, came
With heaving breast and eyes aflame;
The Harp he took all undismayed,
Smote on its strings still strange to song,
And brought forth music sweet and
strong. —Paul Laurence Dunbar.