

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

Vol. III. New Series.

Greensboro, N. C., Friday, October 4, 1912
and Elon College, N. C.

No 20

TO INTERESTED FRIENDS.

The founders of the Elon College Weekly did not have in mind the idea of making money when they launched the publication; for had this been their object and idea, its appearance would never have been. Scarcely any College publication pays; but is maintained to keep alive the spirit of the institution, to aid it in its endeavor to prosper, to give to friends who so desire the news of the student body, to give to the alumni the plans and progress of their alma mater, and for those who are interested in the welfare of the institution which the publication represents. The Weekly undertakes to do this, and we trust that all appreciate this from those who labor to make it possible by their means and by their labor.

This week we are mailing a sample copy of The Weekly to the constituents of Elon, to her Alumni, and to her many friends throughout the country. If you receive a copy it is an "invitation" for you to subscribe and become a member of The Weekly family, to lend a helping hand to the work which it is endeavoring to do. The price is reasonable, being the sum of 50 cents for 40 weeks in the year which it is published. Fill out the coupon found in another column and send it to us today with fifty cents in stamps, money order, check, or in any form you so desire and we will start your paper at once. Thank you.

We have just received our mailing list, have put in a good system for our records and we hope by the co-operation of students, Alumni, and friends of the College to make the visitations of the Weekly pleasant and that it will in return bring to those who make it possible a rich reward by keeping Elon's lamp lighted in many quarters where it would not otherwise shine. Yours for service,

R. A. Campbell, Editor.

C. B. Riddle, Business Manager.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Amick spent a part of this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Ward near Liberty, N. C. She reports a splendid time.

Miss Circe C. Coble, the principal of the Graded School, arrived on the hill last Thursday afternoon. She has taken up her domicile at the West Dormitory and seems to be enjoying the place. The outlook is for a good school this year. We would earnestly urge that the parents of the school send their children the first day and that they see to it that their children attend regularly. Regular attendance is the only means whereby a bright student can succeed and we feel sure that the backward student cannot succeed unless he is there practically every day. We feel that Miss Coble will conduct a fine school, and, to this end, we hope that all concerned will cooperate with Miss Coble and her assistants. We feel that if this is done as it should be done, we will have the best public school that we have had.

Let all remember the opening day, Monday, October 7, 1912.

Mr. R. C. Causey spent Saturday and Sunday at his mother's home in Guilford County. Since he did not get back until Monday afternoon, we feel that there must have been some attraction other than home.

Miss Ila Stafford spent Wednesday night as a guest at the home of her cousin, Dr. T. C. Amick.

The carpenters and masons will commence this coming week on the residence of Mr. A. F. Ward in the western part of the town. The home will be completed by the last of November and we are hoping that Mr. and Mrs. Ward will soon be housed there and be among us.

FROM THE PULPIT.

REV. J. O. Atkinson D. D.

And from the days of John the Baptist until now the Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force. St. Mat. 11:12.

During the last quarter we have been studying together, in our Sunday school lessons the kind of subjects of the kingdom of Heaven.

I thought it not out of place to turn our attention to the character of the subjects.

Our Saviour made a summary of the kind of folks who made up the kingdom.

"The kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force." The words of the text imply an army of christian men and women sieging the battlements of glory as an army of men would besiege a fortified stronghold.

Those who enter must go over by contest, by force, by violence.

"The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force." One must be continually storming and warfaring. Not by standing idly. It is no easy matter to get into the kingdom of heaven.

Soft religions carry more souls to hell than we sometimes think. I know it is no easy matter to enter into the kingdom of Heaven. I know from experience it is no easy sort of thing. And for these reasons. First: I desire prominence and power, should like to be a man of influence in this earthly life and earthly kingdom. And I know I must have a hard time to get into glory. You are possessed with the same sort of passions. And it will be hard for you.

A second reason, the devil wants to keep me from going to Heaven.

He is on the alert day and night trying to devise some plan whereby to entrap or confuse me, to take away my courage, my valor, my zeal. He is determined to keep me out of Heaven and this he is going to do if he can by throwing all the seductive powers and influences of his satanic majesty against me.

In the third place the kingdom of Heaven is a select kingdom. Made up of an immortal company. None but rare souls, and willing to be tried and tried again,

can ever enter with that heavenly and immortal company.

He who rises from poverty to power in this world must have a hard time.

The kingdom of heaven is made up of white robes. "These are they which came out of great tribulations, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the lamb."

The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force.

There is no neutral ground on the way to heaven where men may stand idly expecting to get into heaven because he don't cheat or because he is sober or because he don't chew and smoke and curse. There is no such promise in the Bible. Negations do not carry us into the kingdom of heaven.

Were you to see sitting under a tree an army of men with no arms, no military drill and no practice and wearing no armor, you would know that such an army would meet disastrous defeat in defying any fortress.

The second thing the text teaches, the kingdom of heaven is not taken by pious looking people.

Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ's ancestor was a man of action, a king of wars, contesting in battle and sieges. From the time of his shepherd's sling until his last Song, he was a man of warfare. He took the kingdom of heaven by violence.

No doubt the happiest days of Jesus while on earth were when he was going into Jerusalem and men were crying "Hail! King, Lord of Lords!"

The man who stands for something, the man who does something, rejoices in the days of his activity and counts them the happiest days of his life.

We sing of king Emanuel, and if there is an army with banners, what sort of soldier am I making? Am I trying to run away from the duty of the fight and the battle? What sort of soldiers are we?

Here are boys and girls who have left home. Left the home of godly father and a saintly mother, perhaps. Pure, clean, noble, homes where Christ abides. Let us see to it that our homes here shall be pure, noble and elevating for our Lord Christ. We students here need some of this great influence. The devil is capturing men and women through card playing. Are the christians storming the heights? The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force.

How many young men are called and enter into the ministry while here in school? The great majority decided to enter before they came. What sort of soldiers are we here?

Finally are we soldiers? We say we are. We say we are under the banner of our King. If you and I are real soldiers we must be prepared to fight if we take the kingdom.

Men and women, if you and I are in earnest about going to heaven it is time we were putting on the armor, taking the

sword and fighting our way over the heights. The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force. In spite of all, read the Bible, pray and live a life of purity and duty. If we know of the joy of victory we must take manfully and nobly our part of the fight.

R. A. T.

NOTE.

The following poem is by one of our most gifted poets. Although he has not published much poetry for some time, yet it is accumulating on his shelves and he says that, after his death, he wishes to have it edited and published. We feel that the volume, when published, will be a contribution of great importance and it will add considerably to the literature written by one of our native North Carolinians.

SIC SEMPER TYRANTS.

By W. G. Stafford, M. D.

I

When Judith cut off Holofernes' head,
Rising superior to her sex and state,
The tear of pity flowing for the dead
Was nothing to rejoicings at this fate;
For such meant freedom from the scourge
and dread
Of slavery, toil, and rapine, soon or
late:
And so 'twas well a woman's hand should
be
Found strong enough to set her people
free.

II

When Charlotte Corday's dagger pierce d
the heart
Of bloated, beastly, murmerous Marat,
To save her country,—had it been her part
To realize the liberty she saw,
Successful, as in driving home the dart,
In the upbuilding of uprooted law,
She would a canonized saint have been,
With marble bust and grave kept ever
green!

III

Harmodius and Aristogeiton
The dastardly Hipparchus struck to
death;
With myrtle-hidden dagger this was done,
But to the eye, only a myrtle wreath:
Panathenaea's festival, begun,
Soon ended with the tyrant's struggling
breath;
And Athens, for a time, at least, was free
From despots and their slaves' worst
slavery!

IV

Thus ever, when a mortal shall presume
God's heritage to harry and oppress,
Oh! may he perish in his regal bloom,
Drowned in the blood and tears of
their distress!
And let no hand spread flowers on his
tomb,
Nor any live his memory to bliss!
Let Mother Earth repudiate his fame,
Living or dying, who but proved her
shame!