

Maroon and Gold

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Never is a long, long day.

When a fellow gets mad he shuts
his eyes and opens his mouth.

How often we wish we had held
our tongues when we had spoken!

Some people use themselves as
models. That is why they never
improve.

There are exceptions to all rules.
Therefore there is an exception to
the rule that there are exceptions
to all rules.

If the dead could rise from their
graves and read their own epitaphs
most of them would think they had
got into the wrong graves.

Some people have two reasons
for not minding their own business.
One is that they haven't any
business and the other is that they
haven't any mind.

AN OPINION CORROBORATED

The election of Professor A. L. Hook to the vice-presidency of the North Carolina-Virginia Athletic Association at the recent meeting for organization gives us a sense of comfort around the heart. It is one of the most delightful things in the world to have your own opinion corroborated. We have long felt that Professor Hook was a real man in the management of athletics, and now the new bi-state association has recognized that fact.

This association is something that the smaller colleges have long needed, and it means a real growth in athletics for all the members of the association.

MAROON AND GOLD extends its hearty congratulations, Professor Hook, and we wish for the new association a long and prosperous career.

ON FOOTBALL

We have read two excellent editorials on the subject of football—one in The Guilfordian, of Guilford, and the other in Old Gold and Black, of Wake Forest. The Guilford editor pleads that we keep football free from professionalism and preserve it, as it now is, strictly a collegiate sport. We heartily agree with him, for if football ever gets into the hands of men who run it from a purely business standpoint—that is, for what money can be made out of it—college football will lose much of the blessed traditions and romance which are now thrown around it. We may not doubt this, for the professional game will overshadow the amateur as has happened in the case of baseball. Fortunately for the king of college sports, football, it is very hard to place on a professional basis. Thus the very nature of the thing helps us keep it what we want it.

The Baptist editor of Wake Forest laments the poor type of football that the average Tar Heel college is able to produce. According

to this scribe, this inferior football is not due to any physical defects of the sturdy Carolina sons who attend our educational institutions—for be it known that our purely American stock take second place to none physically—but the trouble may be traced primarily and directly to a lack of training. He says that if you go out among the hedges and stick and by-ways of our Carolina hills, you will find that the average school boy knows nothing whatever of football, while in the North and West every cross-roads school has its football team—and thereby hangs the tale. We agreed with the Quaker and we agree with the Baptist. The man who has the training from the ground up, so to speak, will always have the advantage when he goes to college over the fellow who knows nothing of the wiles of a pigskin game. Potential strength undeveloped is of little value and a great muscle, untrained, goes down before the smaller muscle well trained.

But what is the remedy for this lack of training? Get the training, of course. But how? Put football into the list of sports in every secondary school of the state. And, pray, how manage that? Well, well, have we got to answer again? There are many men now attending the different North Carolina colleges who will soon be scattered over the state as teachers. Since the teaching profession is being made more remunerative and is requiring scientific training in order to become a teacher, it is attracting to its ranks men who are real men. Wake Forest turns out such men each year, and so does Carolina, Trinity, Davidson, and all the rest of us Tar Heel colleges. Many of these men are athletes, and all of them are interested in athletics. Now, the plan we have in mind, or rather, the notion that has crept into our cranium, is that all these teachers be urged to introduce football in the high and "prep" schools wherever they teach. Since many of our one-room rural schools are being consolidated into big, up-to-date high schools, enough youngsters will soon be attending any public school in the state so that it can have a football squad. We may be able to interest other men connected with education in this idea. When an idea is spread and urged it has power, and when these men realize that they can make stronger men out of our boys and at the same time help uphold the "athletic" honor of the state, they will help in an undertaking that will give every little he-devil a chance to become a great athlete. How about it, pedagogues?

EMULATION

What is originality? Why do men so blindly follow their fellowmen? Why is it that this supposedly sensible creature envies his more fortunate friend, copies his works and then apes his eccentricities? Why does not a man—a real man—think for himself and do something, or refrain from encroaching upon the properties and patent rights of the rest of the human race since time immemorial? Are all men born so nearly equal that they must everlastingly dig back into the past—into the mistakes and blunders left in the shales of time—to find an exemplary man by which they may compare themselves and by which they may formulate their own plans of life? These are some of the questions that storm at the door of our mental chamber and assail our conception of the eternal fitness of things when we are visited and plagued by such an epidemic—(what else may we call it?) as stalks abroad at Elon at the present time and infects contaminates and otherwise debases the inept, silly, unoriginal male students here. And these are the questions that we have to leave unanswered.

There is possibly one plausible explanation to this malady—it is a universal and not a sporadic trouble. But then this does not excuse the Elon students

for contracting this disgusting habit, custom or disease. We sat calmly by with equanimity undisturbed when the rage of bobbing hair first broke out among the co-eds. When we realize that the head is the noblest member of the human being, containing the brain which controls his actions we do not bewail the reasonable adornment and beautifying thereof, such as the fair sex practiced in bobbing their hair. But when we see the upper lip of the simple, unpleasant, homely face of a man further marred by a repulsive, in-artistic moustache, we grow inarticulate with indignation, and proceed to dint the atmosphere with all kinds of gestures.

We know that Adam was endowed in the beginning with a luxuriant crop of upper lip foliage. And we even ride in our imagination with Chaucer, a bearded poet, to Canterbury, and note the merchant's "forked beard," "the white beard of Franklin," and "the red beard of the Miller's"; but the reeve's beard is "shave as ny as ever he can." This shows that even in the time of Chaucer, they were discarding, to some extent, this useless and noxious facial growth. And if we of the twentieth century have no more respect for ourselves or for the tasteful and tender-hearted girls than to besmear our face with this frozy growth on the upper lip, then all the nobles that were ever buried in Westminster Abbey ought to rise up in their righteous indignation—for I know that they do not approve of this present custom, which does nothing more than ape their former vanity—and declare their everlasting disinheritance of the twentieth century milkshop who persists in wearing a moustache. No, apostle of frozy lip, if you think that you are improving your appearance by developing this lip-coating you are sadly mistaken. And finally, be warned, young man, you may get much excitement out of this foolish custom, but the tickle is too much for the co-ed.

SCOFF, '24.

(Editor's Note.—This bird tried to grow a moustache and found himself too much of a milkshop to sprout one—hence the tirade.)

TWO DIVISIONS OF Y. W. C. A. HOLD JOINT MEETING IN CHAPEL

The two divisions of Y. W. C. A. held a joint meeting in the chapel Sunday evening, January 22. The topic for the evening was "Some Faithful Sayings." With this topic for discussion, and with Misses Bossie Holmes and Annie Mae Lackey leading, the program was made one of the best of the year. After the reading of the Bible lesson by Miss Holmes, there followed an interesting discussion of some of the sayings of Christ and His disciples, and of some of God's precious promises to men. Almost every girl present took part in this discussion, either by quoting from the Bible some saying or promise or by quoting some beautiful thought from a well known poet, or by commenting on those already quoted.

One of the most pleasing features of the evening's program was a vocal duet, "Drifting," by Misses Della Cotten and Alice Barrett. These young ladies rendered the music with their usual charm and power, and everyone present was ready to say when they had finished, "It was good."

The entire program was an entertaining and helpful one.

The Y. W. C. A. meetings this year have been of especial interest and helpfulness. All the "Y. W." girls seem to be ready and willing to contribute all they can towards making our Y. W. C. A. at Elon a success.

The crown of Hungary consists of two diadems, one dating back to 1000 and the other to 1072.

The robin and the wren are the only birds that sing all the year round. All other birds have periodical fits of silence.

England uses nearly twice as much coal per head of the population as any other country.

DR. LANKFORD CLOSES EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Chapel Talks Feature Campaign —Consultation Hours Held Each Day

Dr. G. O. Lankford closed his series of evangelistic services here last Friday night. The meeting was notable because of the absence of the usual emotionalism and high pressure methods which are generally attendant on revival services. Dr. Lankford was true throughout to his first purpose to be simple and clear in his messages.

Thursday Night

On Thursday night he spoke of the rich young ruler, and declared that a man with every advantage might still be lost. He pointed out that this young man had everything that could be desired, judging from a man's point of view. He was interested, intensely so, and Jesus was interested in him. He had knowledge, and of the best kind, and yet he went away sorrowfully from the Master.

Friday Night

Dr. Lankford's last sermon of the series concerned itself with the greatest thing in the world, and he declared that he based what he had to say on the greatest text in the Bible. He called John 3:16 the golden text of the Bible. The sermon took the form of inquiries, of which there were four: First, what is the extent of God's love? Second, what is the object of God's love? Third, how much did God love, and fourth, how may we inherit God's love? The minister answered each of these questions in a clear, concise way, and made it very appealing.

After Thursday night's sermon, while talking with some of the students, Dr. Lankford said that he realized his limitations as a preacher, but he added that he believed that he could love his fellowman just as much as anybody; and every sermon and chapel talk proved this to the student body.

Dr. Lankford's chapel talks were very interesting features of the revival, and his periods for daily consultation with students added much to the effectiveness of the meeting. Throughout it was the services of a pastor instead of an evangelist, just as Dr. Lankford said it would be.

The Religious Activities Organizations are now setting themselves to work to carry on the work of Dr. Lankford. This work will also offer excellent training for lay evangelism, and the organization wishes to give the students every opportunity for progressive work and training for efficient service in the church.

Dr. Lankford left a host of friends behind him in the student body. It was the first time that he had had an opportunity to spend any length of time on the college campus since his graduation in 1907, and the entire student body had changed since his day, and many of the members of the faculty have come to the college in recent years.

AS EDITORS EXPRESS IT

To print a kiss upon her lips
He thought the time was ripe;
But when he went to press she said:
"I do not like your type."

—Boston Transcript.

A kiss he printed on her lips,
And she made this oration:
"Please, please continue doing that—
It boosts my circulation."

—New York Sun.

A kiss he printed on her lips—
A soft, a sweet caress;
And this is what she whispered low:
"Don't let them stop the press."

—Brookfield Gazette

May I print a kiss upon your lips?
Then she nodded her sweet permission.
So they went to press and, may I
guess,

They printed a whole edition.

—Judge.

An abundance of berried holly is a sign of a long and hard winter.

INTERROGATORY

Send all inquiries to The Interrogatory,
Care Maroon and Gold. The answers
will appear in this column.

Question.—What kind of fuel is used by the people on Mars? L. R. P.

Answer.—The people who inhabit Mars do not use fuel. Their planet is warmed by the hot air that arises from the earth.

Q.—Who said, "All that glitters is not gold"? K. M. H.

A.—Romeo, in Riley's "Last of the Mohicans," is credited with this statement.

Q.—Of all Darwin's theories, which is considered the most practical? J. H. M.

A.—His theory of "evolution" probably has more living examples than any other.

Q.—What is the most appropriate color for a June bride? M. L. K.

A.—This all depends upon the color of the groom.

Q.—What did Grey mean when he wrote, "born to blush unseen"? U. M. G.

A.—He was probably referring to colored women.

Q.—How can I go about getting my absences marked off at the office? J. G. D.

A.—Absences are considered a rather serious offense and should be avoided, if possible. In case, however, an absence does occur, the best way to have it removed is to chloroform the Dean.

KNOCKS AND NOTIONS

Dear Editor:

In one of the fall numbers of your paper I noticed the institution of a column for "Knocks and Knotions." I have been thinking over the matter, and have arrived at the conclusion that this column is a place for getting disagreeable things before the public; in other words, that it was the place to kick and to suggest. I have something of that nature in mind, and here goes!

There is something radically wrong somewhere, and I can't understand where. It is considered a disgrace for a Harvard man to pass the Styx without giving something to Alma Mater. Why is this not true at Elon?

It is true that now and then an Elon student makes a gift to his college, but it ought to be a rule rather than an exception. The spirit of loyalty ought to pervade the whole of the body of the alumni as well as the body of students. In the past the college has graduated class after class of young men and women, and they have passed out into life without again thinking of their Alma Mater, apparently.

My dear Editor, I don't believe that this is actually the case. I don't believe that they really forget Elon, but I can but attribute it to thoughtlessness or lack of understanding of the needs of the college. I believe that the Elon alumni are just as loyal as any body of alumni, but I believe, too, that some movement ought to be set on foot to give them a chance to prove this to be true.

Some one has aptly said that love is that which gives itself, and none of us can have a greater joy than to give to those we love. It ought not to be that the alumni and students of former days are denied this joy. As I started out by saying, something is wrong. Let us find where the mistake is and correct it. Let us create that spirit which lives at Harvard and makes Harvard live. Let us set ourselves to the task of giving that spirit to Elon.

This is thrown out in the hope that someone else will speak on the subject and something really progressive may be started.

Sincerely yours,

SION M. LYNAM.

Elon College, January 26, 1922.

Every cent of profit from
The College Store goes for
athletics.