

Maroon and Gold

Member of The North Carolina
Collegiate Press Association

Published Weekly by the Students of
ELON COLLEGE

Entered at the Post Office at Elon
College, N. C., as second class matter

Two Dollars Per College Year

Lloyd J. Bray Editor
Ston M. Lynam Managing Editor
R. H. Gunn Business Manager
P. D. Rudd Ass't Business Manager
W. L. Woody Circulation Manager
E. M. Smith Ass't Circulation Mgr.
Freda Dimmick Ass't Circulation Mgr.
M. L. Patrick Advertising Manager
O. C. Johnson Ass't Adv. Manager
Herbert Scholz Editor for Alumni
M. Z. Rhodes Publicity Editor
Frank Allston Sport Editor

Advertising Rates Upon Request

"What is so rare as a day in
June; if ever there be—" Boy,
page June.

For those who have failed to
consume their allotment of mid-
night oil the storm warning is be-
ing displayed in the form of a cal-
endar on the wall.

We notice The Critograph of
Lynchburg College recently is-
sued a "Co-ed" number. We con-
gratulate them on their success.
Maroon and Gold would like to
foster such an enterprise, but we
can't even persuade the co-eds to
send in a joke for publication.

When we pause and reflect on
what it means for the people of a
great city like Norfolk to unite in
their praises of a man; and what
it means for the large dailies of
such a city to devote columns in
their papers to convey his mes-
sages to the people throughout
the surrounding country; then we
have a greater appreciation of our
President. We are glad to know
of the success that came to him
in his lectures, and we are more
than proud for people to know
that he is our President.

There seems to have been a
cloudburst down at Guilford rela-
tive to respect paid to visiting
teams. We hope it was not in-
tended for Elon. We feel a lit-
tle embarrassed, however, as their
debating team recently visited our
campus. If there was any disre-
spect perpetrated on the visitors
it was after they had left Elon.

There were little incidents con-
nected with the debate that would
have moved even a Quaker to
laugh. But certainly they could
not interpret this as disrespect.

It is a peculiar feeling to be a
part of the retiring staff and a
part of the newly-elected staff
also. You can't congratulate
either one; and no one seems will-
ing to congratulate you for hold-
ing both positions. Cruel world!
Anyhow, we must say that we
believe the old-timers, as they lay
down their work, can conscien-
tiously sing "The End of a Per-
fect Day" and the new staff can
console themselves by chanting
"Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"
—etc., etc.

THE CAMPUS

There has come to our notice
efforts being made to make the
campus a little more homelike
than it has appeared in the past.
The promoters of this work are
to be commended.

Buildings may not look the best
—but a well kept campus will
make the place so attractive that
the unsightly buildings are for-
gotten. On the other hand, build-
ings may be of the most expen-
sive type and unless the campus
is attractive the beauty of the
buildings will not be appreciated.

There are numbers of colleges
in the South that are famous for
the beauty of their campus. To
those who only view it in pass-
ing, the campus is what makes
the lasting impression.

We realize the folly of even
mentioning this unless a definite
campaign is waged for a more at-
tractive campus. We can, how-
ever, commend those who are do-
ing their mite and try to plant in
the minds of others the thoughts
that we hope will some day de-
velop into something active. Then
we will have a campus that will
reflect credit on our college.

OUR POLICY

When we were elected to our
respective offices on the staff of
Maroon and Gold and had our
names paraded before the public
our feelings ran to a high state
of enthusiasm. But alas! When
the time comes to launch out into
the work that enthusiasm rapid-
ly degenerates into that well-
known squeamishness that ac-
companied our first ride on that
noted landmark of amusement re-
sorts—the merry-go-round. There
is that great desire to give to our
patrons a paper of which they
may justly be proud; but mingled
with that desire is the fear of
being unable to cope with the
task.

It is difficult to outline a defi-
nite policy for a college publica-
tion. The staff goes through an
almost complete change every
year and thus renders it practi-
cally impossible for one staff to
carry out to the point the plans
being laid down by the preced-
ing staff. There should be, how-
ever, that fundamental policy of
striving to make the paper of the
greatest interest to the greatest
numbers. This is the policy of
the newly-elected staff of Maroon
and Gold. Beyond this we make
no promises except that we will
endeavor to shape and mould the
minds of our readers along the
lines which we believe to be to
the best interest of the college.
There will be times when some
of our patrons will strongly dis-
agree with us; this is to be ex-
pected. We will at all times,
however, uphold what we believe
is right and use our influence in
fighting the evils that face us.

We highly commend the retir-
ing staff for the "footprints" they
left. Among the things worth
mentioning is one of the most
modernly equipped college news-
paper offices to be found any-
where and the good will of eleven
hundred subscribers. This is a
prestige worth while.

DR. CHILD WILL BEGIN LECTURES HERE TONIGHT

Dr. Frank S. Child, Fairfield, Conn.,
one of the regular lecturers of the col-
lege, will continue his addresses here
on "The Voices of Freedom" which he
began last year.

Dr. Child has been spending the win-
ter month in southern California, and
will come by Elon on his return trip to
Connecticut, arriving here Friday of
this week, April 7th. He will begin his
lectures on Friday night and will re-
main over Sunday, preaching at the
Sunday service.

Dr. Child is a pleasing speaker, and
his theme "The Voices of Freedom"
are particularly interesting and his
coming to the college is looked forward
to by those who have heard him on
former occasions.

NEW LOCATION

In a discussion the other night the
question was raised as to whether or
not there was a basement in the
Ladies' Hall. Mr. Braxton, confident
that he knew all about basements,
spoke up and said, "If there is, it is on
the third floor."

According to Yankee gossip Pitcher
Carl Mays is in fine shape and ready to
go the distant right now.

GREAT AUDIENCES HEAR DR. HARPER IN NORFOLK

(Continued from page 1)

Professional men each day at 12:30 at the
Epworth church, which is situated right
in the heart of Norfolk's business dis-
tricts. He opened the series Monday
with an address on "Religion, Progress-
ive," and continued this progressive
thought of religion through the remain-
der of the addresses. Just following
the noonday service each day Dr. Har-
per dined with a group of business or
professional men, and discussed the af-
fairs of especial interest to them and
to the church and nation at the present
time.

The evening services were held at
the Christian Temple of Norfolk. At
most of the evening services there was
a capacity audience present. This part
of the lectures was begun by a discus-
sion of the subject, "Life Religious." On
this theme Dr. Harper expressed
many forward-looking ideas, and saw
more of God in the life than is seen by
those holding to the idea of a depart-
mentalized life which is fast being out-
grown and becoming inadequate to meet
the needs of the modern Christian. All
the addresses were characteristic of Dr.
Harper's excellent style and thought
which never fails to please those who
hear him.

On the morning of March 26 Dr. Har-
per spoke on the "Pre-eminence of
Jesus in Education" at the First Chris-
tian church of Norfolk. At night he
spoke on "The Christian's Bonus" be-
fore the congregation of the Rosemont
Christian church. At both of these
places he found large and interested
audiences. His views on religious edu-
cation caught and held the attention
of many people, and the fact that Dr.
Harper advocated the laboratory meth-
od and then the theory of teaching caused
some little comment in the Norfolk
papers.

Beginning Tuesday the Ledger-Dis-
patch carried a collection of the pithy
sentences extracted from Dr. Harper's
addresses under the heading "Harper-
graphs." These extracts were well re-
ceived and spoke effectively of Dr. Har-
per's forceful way of putting his
thought across to those who heard him.

On April 2 Dr. Harper spoke at the
morning service of the Temple Chris-
tian church of which Dr. L. E. Smith,
an alumnus of Elon, is pastor. For
some time it had been in the minds of
the Christian church of Norfolk to unite
three congregations into one church,
but under the financial stress there was
some doubt as to their ability to build
a church adequate to the need. After
Dr. Harper had spoken the vote was
taken, and in spite of the fact that
Norfolk is in straitened financial cir-
cumstances, it was definitely decided to
begin work on the new church at once.
This church will be located in the very
heart of the city's residential district,
and is to cost something more than two
hundred thousand dollars. Much of the
success of the measure was attributed
to Dr. Harper's stirring address at the
morning service.

TRUCK LOAD OF ORPHANS GIVEN FREE HAND AT SHOW

(Continued from page 1)

Young ones of Uncle Charlie's were go-
ing to have a good time. Huh! Shucks!
Some of you think you have seen folks
have a good time, but, as one of our
heroes of this story remarked, "You
don't know nothin' till you been to a
show like 'at.'"

All hands made a bee-line dive for
the merry-go-round first thing. No-
body stopped them and nobody came
around to collect tickets when the lit-
tle bits of star dust began to clamor,
climb, and crawl aboard. When about
half of them had perched on ponies,
pigs, dragons and billy goats, or had
reclined in luxurious carriages adorned
with ghoulish goblins' heads, the steam
piano broke loose with the most popular
air of year before last and the merry-
go-round began to turn merrily with
its precious cargo. The other half had
to wait their turn. All machines have
a maximum capacity and can't be over-
loaded even with Lilliputians.

This was only the beginning of the
fun. The whip, the ferris wheel, Punch
and Judy, the boy with the wonderful

memory, the wild west shows, and toy
land were all yet to come. The freckle-
faced youngster from Alabama, the
wide-mouthed one from Norfolk, and
the little Goldilocks from somewhere
else, and all the other participants in
this wonderful escapade, imbibed pleas-
ure that it will take months to digest.
The whole shebang was given a free
hand, for the wonderful Veale's Best
Shows was turned over to them with-
out reservations.

But not only were the kids having a
good time. Many grown-ups were hav-
ing the time of their lives watching
them. The burly policeman with his
blue coat and brass buttons smiled hap-
pily at each burst of enthusiasm. Every-
body was happy, from the gentleman
of extreme color who operated the fas-
cinating "whip," to the good Mrs.
Weatherspoon, who handled her tiny
charges from the baby building.

"I liked the cowboys best of all."
"Shucks, I'd ruther ride on 'at thing
what jerks you around than to see a
feller ride an old spotted pony."

"Won't none of 'em 's good as that
little mule what kicked the little nigger
boy lak ol' Maud in the funny paper."

"I like to ride on the pig on the
merry-go-round."

"I liked the old colored man that
could shake his head and make his lips
flap."

This is a portion of a conversation
which took place after the show was
over and the little ones were safely

back home. In this way they will live
their experiences over for many months.

Wonder who gave the children this
splendid day? Ask Mr. J. H. Harden,
of Burlington, N. C. He's the guy.
You ought to see him and congratulate
him on finding such a funny way to
make himself feel good. He did it all,
including finances and transportation
in trucks. He looked the show over
and found that it was an unusually
good one, especially suited to children.
His big heart prompted him to do the
rest.

GIRLS ARE BEGINNING TO PLAN TRIP TO BLUE RIDGE

(Continued from page 1)

Miss Deloris Morrow's talk on "Why
Go to Blue Ridge?" increased the de-
sire of every girl present that she might
spend her summer vacation there this
year.

Miss Mary Miller, in her own delight-
ful way, told of the recreations at Blue
Ridge. At Blue Ridge, as at any other
place, all is not play. There must be
some work. Miss Bessie Holmes told
of some of the excellent courses given
there for the benefit of the girls.

The meeting was closed with a song,
followed by prayer.

While Firpo, the South American
heavyweight, is certainly a clever box-
er, it remains to be seen how much
of a champion he is.



Man-Made Lightning

FRANKLIN removed some of the mystery.
But only recently has science really explained
the electrical phenomena of the thunderstorm.

Dr. C. P. Steinmetz expounds this theory.
Raindrops retain on their surfaces electrical
charges, given off by the sun and other incan-
descent bodies. In falling, raindrops combine,
but their surfaces do not increase in proportion.
Hence, the electrical pressure grows rapidly.
Finally it reaches the limit the air can stand and
the lightning flash results.

And now we have artificial lightning. One
million volts of electricity—approximately one
fiftieth of the voltage in a lightning flash—have
been sent successfully over a transmission line
in the General Engineering Laboratory of the
General Electric Company. This is nearly five
times the voltage ever before placed on a trans-
mission line.

Much valuable knowledge of high voltage
phenomena—essential for extending long dis-
tance transmission—was acquired from these
tests. Engineers now see the potential power in
remote mountain streams serving in industries
hundreds of miles away.

Man-made lightning was the result of un-
grudging and patient experimentation by the
same engineers who first sent 15,000 volts over
a long distance thirty years ago.

"Keeping everlastingly at it brings success."
It is difficult to forecast what the results of the
next thirty years may be.

General Electric
General Office Company Schenectady, N. Y.
95-485K