

Maroon and Gold

Member of the North Carolina College 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
Sion M. Lynam Managing Editor
R. H. Gunn Business Manager
P. D. Rudd Asst. Business Manager
W. L. Woody Circulation Manager
C. H. Thomas Asst. Circulation Mgr.
Freda Dimmick Asst. Circulation Mgr.
J. D. Barber Advertising Manager
A. H. Hook Asst. Advertising Mgr.
Herbert Scholz Editor for Alumni
M. Z. Rhodes Publicity Editor

Advertising Rates Upon Request

THIS WEEK'S POEM

By Sion M. Lynam

AT EVENING

Come, love, the day is old;
The shadows have grown long.
I feel night's chill, the air grows cold,
And softer grows your song.

Come, nestle close, the sands
Within the glass run low.
Across the way are beckoning hands,
And one of us must go.

I fear not. Well I know
Good-bye is not for long.
The dimming days will shortly go
Until I hear your song.

At evening time one day
I loved you—love you still.
We've come along the shining way
That led across the hill.

At evening time we'll part,
But other years new-born
Will make us one again, sweetheart,
In God's eternal morn.

THE LOAFER

It is doubtful if anyone is endowed with the desire to labor in excess. But there are few of us who are so prone to labor as little as possible that cannot find someone who is just a little more trifling than we ourselves are.

When a man loafs on the job he is discharged. When a man loafs on the streets he is arrested. And now we are thankful that the college loafer is being impartially dealt with.

The enforcement of the 60 per cent rule is greeted with approbation by the class of students who are interested in the college and in themselves. The rule provides that any student who fails to pass as much as 60 per cent of his work during the first semester will be debarred from registering for the second-semester.

There is nothing unfair about the ruling. It is only fair to the student body that such ruling does prevail. There is no excuse for any man or woman who possesses enough mentality to gain entrance into a college, to fail to pass 60 per cent of the work required by the college. The rule is not for the purpose of encouraging bookworms. Few make exceptionally high grades. Many do not aspire to high grades to the neglect of other phases of college life. In many cases over-indulgence in college activities does handicap one and reduce his class standing; but cases wherein a student fails to pass 60 per cent of his work when only 70 per cent is a passing grade on any subject, because of his participation in college activities, are indeed rare if they exist at all.

A man or woman who will spend his or her money or parents' money for a college education and then will not avail himself or herself of the opportunity, is no credit to the school. Too many boys and girls are eager to secure an education, to fill up the ranks of an institution with men

and women who do not respect their parents, themselves, or the school enough to exert enough mental energy to pass 60 per cent of the prescribed work.

The student body stands for the rigid, impartial enforcement of this ruling.

MIKE McDONALD

By George Harrison Phelps

If you know it's true—if you know you're right—don't be afraid to say, "By God, this way it is!" Never mind the sneers and jibes. Make your own chart and hold your course. RIGHT will always go ahead, and prove itself at last. Forget Custom and Tradition, for they are only barnacles on your ship of Success. They fix the limits of progress for the man who never dares to break the bonds.

One night I sat chinning with the Big Boss and he told me the story of Old Mike McDonald. Perhaps you will find a bit of inspiration in it—anyway, here it is:

Old McDonald was editor of a Western paper, one of that great race of pioneer literary supermen now fast disappearing from the earth. Mike was of the species that is kindly yet gruffly stern, and his word was another term for law.

One of his chief diversions was to make big blue rings around words his "cub" reporters wrote. Mike was a "bug" on spelling. Often he would lean over a reporter's shoulder and correct copy that was just begun. Some of the "cubs," who deemed it their special duty to keep Noah Webster's grave strewn with fresh flowers, occasionally uttered great and joyous shouts of triumph when, on consulting the big and tattered dictionary in the office corner, they found that Webster stood with them and not with Mike. Then, if courageous enough, they told Mike about it.

But, strangely, such a discovery never made much difference with Mike. The word went into the paper as he had corrected it. Even the "bible of Webster" couldn't shake him. He felt that he was right—and he stuck.

On such occasions the "cubs" sniffed the air and smiled scornful smiles behind his back. "Bullhead," they muttered. And they repeated it with added emphasis on discovering that Mike had not only ordered his version run in the paper but had put the same blue mark on Old Noah himself. He had corrected the dictionary!

One day Mike laid down his big blue pencil for the last time and crossed the river to where spelling doesn't matter much. His dictionary was kicked about the office for months. Nobody noticed it now. Finally it came to the attention of a new man on the staff—a man who recognized and appreciated COULAGEOUS ORIGINALITY. He packed Mike's book in a box and sent it to the publisher.

The next edition of the dictionary contained most of Mike's corrections.

Have YOU the nerve to be a Mike McDonald?—From the book "Go" published and copyrighted by The Reilly & Lee Co. of Chicago. Reprinted by special permission.

PHYSICS LECTURE ROOM MOVED TO LAB BUILDING

An item of interest to the students in the Department of Physics is the change of the recitation and lecture room from the Administration building to the Laboratory building. The room formerly used for heat and light has been converted into a recitation and lecture room. This change will enable the instructors to do more demonstrating work before the class because of the accessibility of apparatus. Heretofore it has been inconvenient to transport certain types of apparatus from one building to the other. This arrangement will be welcomed by many students and a few pupils.

Pantomime, the word, originally denoted a person, not a spectacle, who acted entirely by mimicry.

LISTEN BILLY

Here Again,
Jan. 3, 1922.

Dearest Bill:

On the road from home here I go into the smoker and before I even so much as axes for a smoke, the birds there was talking about their different schools and each swearing by Horatio Alger that theirs was the best. Now this was inflaming music to me like the guitar said at the spanish Bull scrap, and I pulls my helmet down a little and wades in. Opponents full back was over by the winder and he says, "Now boys, heres another collidge man, lets hear his tale, where are you from, son?"

I hitches up my chest and says, Ellon. Some guy says what is that a flag stop or a soothing syrup? I says, "Write both ways, old unpolite, the flag is still a wavin and when we played you some football was when you got the soothing syrup." That knocks him like the Woolsworth bldg. when it fell on the old gents umbreller. Another guy says "Its a kindergarden," and I says, "Well garden as you says, they is careful what they plants and the main crop aint cabbage heads."

O I couldst of had a glorious scrap only I was afraid my fackulty or coach would raise Uncle ned if they so much as heard of me a sluggin oponents.

Traffic has increased so much here that I got almost run over by a ford and thats a disgrace. After having thought I wouldst be the first one here I finds some of the other ladies and gents is also anti homesick and has rushed in thinking things was opened up a day before they was.

I thinks, now I is a collidge man—and it comes on you like hay fever and you gets onthusiastic over it.

The bldgs. and fackulty is here just the same as I left them. Only they has thru some miracles got to the place where they can be glad to see us when we freshmens are about. Several of them have shook hands with me and I answers, "Let by gones be has beens" and didnt let them know how hurt I was by them not entertaining me last fall. In bitter trooth it hurt most as bad as did the loven attention of the sophomores.

As I mentioned when talking to you I think I will not hold out much longer on being no soshell hermat but will go callin when soshell hrs. comes on Sunday. My lodgie runs like this. There aint no other place to go on Sunday. Our dear fackulty wants us to call on the yong ladies or there would not have been a soshell hr. Therefore since I likes a couple or three of the girls and a mister man named George Dewey Colclough is going to teach me the soshell strutt. Now he is the last paragraff on soshell etikett and by his middle

name is kin to the feller what rapped up Vanila Bay. Under such guidance as this bow brummels like Chesterfield will look like last years grape arbor. Im scheduled to appear diked up at the west domitory next Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. if some yong lady wants a date she wouldst of better be writing early.

Well Ive fished my books outen the wastebasket and all is set for the spring campaign. Some how I dont feel like a freshmen no more but dont let it go to my head none like the junyurs does.

Yours in harness again,
DUMBELL.

DUMBELL'S DOPE

Consentration is like the bow wows. You dont know what it is till you get there and then its two late to use it.

The two things I likes about physical education is Xmas and summer vacations.

The student senate wouldst not give me any credit. But they lets me down in discredit.

The sweetest thing I ever got in a note was my freedom.

I'm a widower now. The campus squirrels got in last night and ate my roommate.

A student with money is like a dog without fleas. It just aint.

I reads about a guy that can think o' six things at onct. He's only seven thoughts ahead of me.

The colder the water the hotter the temper.

Every time some one says basketball a freshman yells—yells because he is being kicked.

Seems like I've got a season ticket to the dean's lecture course.

The same night the weinie winked at me my rocking chair rocked me.

Judging by my report the college believes in letting you start at the bottom and work up.

The only difference between a ring and a handcuff is \$148.

Conceit aint nothing like the buffaloes—the herd am enlarging.

SIMMON SEEDS

PRAISE FROM OVERSEAS

Most Hon. staff of the Simmon Seed and also likewise Hon. Editor:

We are two boys of Japan and both are small. I work with broom in bank where there is Merican man and in delightful wastepasket we find ourselves readers of your paper. Noing not like yourselves the language of English we are much pleased to say we are pleased with your paper which when we cant read same makes us think we do not miss so much.

Your writings are brief and snippy and we in lack of noing can sometimes catch point without dictionary or other dissapointment.

We the little boys live on Tay Sang river near Lang See and love to play and eat like children with Merican faces.

Your school must be very great and we know only it and the school Yale and our wastebasket knows not much of the school Yale.

When growing up has finished us we will come with money saved to the great country of yours and then from steamer ship we will walk straight to the Simmon Seed office and explain in face to face our admiration of your esteemed paper.

When the time of vacation reaches Seed runners will they not please to come and have with us the visit. They can bathe Hon. Editor in Tay Sang river and likewise have the great time.

Wishing with you all the great success for your paper and also words and periods, we remain your undeserving small friends and mutual readers bound by the influence of your great paper and wishing staff a long life with cargo of happiness we remain as before your readers of everyweek on Tay Sang river.

Esteemed at hand we are,

HO WING and ETCH SUNG.

P. S.—Please pardon us as we do not have more to say in Postscript.

THE ACHE OF THE GRIND

Twenty columns for news and for ads,
To mention freshies and gray-headed grads;
Twenty columns for thirty-six weeks,
To slam boys' manners and praise flapper cheeks.

Seven days only, and school work too,
To scrape up the news and edit it through;
To pray with the printer and pat his bald head,
To listen to lectures and make notes on what's said.

To write numerous headlines, none of which fit,
To pad edit pages with wisdom and wit,
To drag Dumbell in off of the street,
To coax and beguile him with a smoke or a treat.

To dust off Jake Blake's tuxedo suit,
To give him a gesture and words to boot;
To knock this week's poem from Remington's arms;
To evolve editorials on flappers or farms.

To get Simmon Seeds by radio or wire,
To prune down its venom and fill it with fire;
To get Romancia to continue her tale,
To attend society and answer the mail.

To write a million wrappers by states,
To mix up paste and change all the dates;
To fight all our enemies, pet all our friends,
To start another week before this one ends.

To take all the blame and ever to smile,
To tell them the paper will be out after a while;
To hunt for articles wanted on dot,
To save human feelings but eat tommy-rot.

To follow it all through the linotype's clatter,
Through the proofreader's hands as he checks up the matter.
The only relief for the staff's aching soul
Comes once a week when the big presses roll.

K. A. D. A.

JAKE BLAKE SAYS:

A woman's age am lak a tombstone: it stays a mighty long time at de same place.



COACH CORBOY REPRESENTS ELON AT FOOTBALL MEETING AND ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION (Continued From Page One)

Much business of a constructive character was transacted, and reports from the nine districts were read and approved.

Three of the institutions of higher learning of this state were represented, viz.: Carolina, N. C. State and Elon. Professor Nelson, of N. C. State, being the representative of this district.

THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND ADDED TO ENDOWMENT (Continued from page one)

lars each to the special fund then being raised. In the standardization campaign 21 were found willing to give \$5,000 each, and 101 willing to give \$1,000 each. During his lifetime Mr. F. A. Palmer gave Elon \$30,000, and Mr. W. F. Corwith has given the college \$10,000, but up to January 1 the largest single gift was \$5,000.

Thirty-five thousand dollars was a fine beginning for the new year, and with the remaining business stability the pledges to the standardization fund and to Men and Millions are being paid rapidly. This will materially increase the endowment of Elon, and aid her in her service to the cause of education.