

Maroon and Gold

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THIS WEEK'S POEM

By Sion M. Lynam

THE GATHERING OF THE ROSE

(To the memory of Addie McCauley, January 15, 1923)

God walked in a garden one morning—
 A garden of roses rare,—
 And Night had left on the roses
 The jewels she wore in her hair.
 To gather a rose for His bosom
 Came He to this garden fair.

 He saw there among the roses
 A bud of celestial white,
 And lovingly gathered that rosebud
 So beautiful to His sight,
 And placed it upon His bosom
 To be an eternal delight.

The roses about it were stricken
 With grief for the one that had flown.
 They felt that their sister was blighted
 Ere half of her beauty was known:
 Nor knew that their God had chosen
 That rose to adorn His throne.

THE BROKEN HEART OF ELON

(Thursday Evening, January 18, 1923)

As the great orb of day slowly
 nestled down into the horizon
 its glow seemed to soften as it covered
 the broken heart of Elon.
 The broken, crumbling walls of the
 Administration building were
 to the solemn onlookers symbolic
 of the rended heart of Elon; but
 the tall, stately walls of the tower,
 standing defiantly against the
 strong wind that was sweeping
 down upon the scene of devastation,
 were symbolic of the staunch
 undying spirit of loyalty and service
 that permeated the hearts of every
 friend who knew of Elon's loss.

The Administration Building was
 a monument to the service
 of men who labored and gave
 their lives to the great cause of
 education. It was a token of the
 highest ideals of man—Christian
 character. It was built by men
 who brought prematurely to their
 temples the silver of age; by men
 who sold their own possessions
 in order to create a temple of
 Christian education.

The Administration Building is
 gone. But in the minds and
 hearts of those who love Elon
 the memory of these noble men
 will live forever. Nothing can
 eradicate or dim the memory of
 men whose deeds were actuated
 by such high and noble ideals.

Already the students, faculty
 and friends have lifted their
 tear-dimmed eyes from the ruins
 of what was once the Administration
 Building and have turned
 them toward a bigger and better
 Elon: one that will be another
 symbol of the love and sacrifice
 of those who have and those
 who have not already tasted the
 sweetness of sacrifice for a worthy
 cause.

The Administration Building,
 the landmark of the institution,
 is gone. Elon's heart is broken.
 But the glow from the smouldering

embers of the ruins stands out
 as the light that will lead to the
 construction of a greater temple
 to the high ideals of mankind.

**OLDEST AND STATELIEST
 BUILDING ON CAMPUS
 RAZED BY DEMON FIRE**
 (Continued From Page One)

was too far advanced and they could
 do nothing. The firemen returned, but
 were almost immediately recalled to the
 scene of the fire, when it was discovered
 that the Alumni Building was burning.
 On this trip they were able to
 render great aid to the college students
 in their brave fight to save the building.

The girls emptied the West Dormitory
 of their personal belongings early
 in the excitement. The boys did not
 begin the process of clearing their building
 of their personal effects until it
 was known that the Alumni Building
 was burning. Trunks and other
 belongings were scattered broadcast over
 the campus, and much trouble will be
 experienced in re-arranging the furniture
 of the buildings.

The fire in the Alumni Building was
 soon brought under perfect control and
 extinguished, though every precaution
 is being taken to safeguard the building
 should there still remain smouldering
 sparks in the roof, where the fire
 occurred.

It is not known where the fire originated.
 It has been suggested that it
 was probably caused by a short circuit
 of the electric wiring of the building.
 There are no signs of incendiary
 origin, and no cause is known to have
 existed for such an origin.

The authorities have announced no
 plans for reconstruction, but a meeting
 of the executive board has been called
 for Monday. At this meeting it is expected
 that plans will be laid for the
 work of rebuilding. Telegrams have
 been pouring in to Dr. Harper expressing
 sympathy and pledging support to
 the college in this calamity.

The faculty met at noon Thursday
 and formulated plans to continue the
 class work. All the work of the college
 has been arranged for and the work
 was continued today with only the
 loss of one day's work.

During the day the Alumni General
 Secretary, Mr. G. C. Donovan, rushed a
 letter to the alumni informing them of
 the catastrophe which had befallen
 Elon.

**DEATH OF LITTLE ADDIE
 MCCAULEY GREAT SHOCK**
 (Continued from page one)

Cadell, Kirkland, Scott, White, Scholz
 and Colelough, and the flower girls were
 Misses Pritchette, Loy, Jones, Atkinson
 and two other classmates. The floral
 opening was beautiful, and the
 designs sent by her class and school
 attested to the high esteem in which
 she was held.

The services were concluded at the
 cemetery, where the little white casket
 and its precious burden will await His
 coming.

**JUNIOR CHURCH SOCIAL
 SECRETARY IS SELECTED**
 (Continued from page one)

reception of the new junior church has
 given those interested in the work all
 reason to believe that it is to be one
 of the most important undertakings
 of the Religious Activities Organization.

The workers are making a study of
 the junior church, and familiarizing
 themselves with its workings elsewhere.
 Misses Coghill and Johnson are suited
 to this work. They both have charming
 personalities, and have already won
 the friendship of the children with
 whom they are to work.

The leaders in the work feel that the
 recent loss of the college will not seriously
 affect the enterprise of the junior
 church, and already new quarters are
 being sought where the work can be
 continued.

If you need a good trunk or
 traveling bag let the College Store
 order it for you. We are agents
 for the Rountree Trunk Company.



Dear Willy:

Listen to this. I believe I have a
 regular girl, someone to talk about,
 dream about and be jealous with.

Its the same one I rote about last
 week, the fair Azurea Bolster.

So for every time I writes a note I
 gets an answer and its playing thunder
 with my lessons, but it aint every day,
 Billy, you can get someone to fall in
 love with you, and what are studies
 worth anyhow if I gets married some-
 time.

Azurea is a delight to the eye. The
 prettiest young lady what ever was
 here and that includes some good look-
 ers, eh Billy.

Pardon our not writing so much so
 often but some day you will realize how
 it is.

Yours,
 D. B.
 Alumhigh Bldg.,
 Early A. M.

Dear Azurea:

Well its been a long time sence I
 saw you at supper and here I am writing
 very early with discomfort as steam
 is not in the radiators yet. But who
 could keep from flingink ink to a dear
 little one like you. I cant but I hope
 the rest does.

We are sending some little kodaks
 pictures before you asks for them. The
 guy with the million dollar smile is me.
 I aint used to kodaks pictures but when
 I wants a picture I goes to a regular
 photo shop where there is little birdees
 for you to look at and a man under a
 black sheet to make you smile and also
 laugh.

The above is one of my pictures took
 in Gipsonville by a swell photographer
 there. He wanted it to use for samples.

What was you talking to little M.
 J. W. White for at supper? What was
 you talking about? How many fellers
 does you think you can go with at the
 same time? You can gather from the
 above, the below and between the lines
 that I'm not so much altogether crazy
 about you going with him as he has so
 many girls and only means for to break
 your heart, and when your heart is
 broke it cant be patched up like an
 old downeast flyver.

When you is going with me I thinks
 conversation with others should be by
 the limits of asking them to pass you
 something to eat. If you cant agree
 with me then dont come near us today
 with no kisses or sweet words for we
 is mad.

Hoping this will lead you to your
 senses very quickly,

I remains as usual,
 DUMBELL.

Dear Billy:

A fellow told me a joke today about
 a tadpole. I forgot it, but I'm writing
 for you to ask it of me in the
 spring, cause I may remember it.

DUMBELL.

From Dumbell's Notebook

Here's to fairest Azurea;
 Her smile is like the break of day.
 I've gone far and seen the girls;
 Some in gingham, some wore curls;
 But I'll fight any guy what will say
 His girl is prettier than my Azurea.



THE SONG OF THE TOWER

(Friday Morning)

The wind caresses emptiness,
 But still I hold my place.
 The countryside is pleasant;
 Woodland fades away in space.

The stars gleamed bright last night:
 The rim of the moon peeped down,
 And I passed their cheer to the weary
 Asleep in the nerve-torn town.

Through the hours of darkness
 The wind went on his way,
 But returned with love and cheer to me
 As the morning sky turned grey.

The wind that helped to torture me
 Came with the morning star,
 And brought a tale of hope to me
 From Elon hearts afar.

I am ready now to bite the dust,
 That new spires may kiss the blue.
 And, Elon men, my resting-place
 Shall be in the hearts of you.

K. A. D. A.

The student grabbed his notebook—
 He clutched his pencil true;
 Afraid the thought would tarry
 Before he could write down, Mary Mary
 Mary.

It's a long lane and a wonderful ice
 cream freezer that has no turning.

MUG BLOSSOMS

Dees beauty ees peculiar theeng.
 Da hand of fate she make da sleeng,
 And throw da beauty on da face,
 But miss so much da human race.

Da old maid have da sweetta smile,
 But have pass da beauty many da mile.
 Da sweet seexteen ees not so fair
 When curl ees gone from out da hair.

Dr drug store beauty taste so bad
 It make da lover boy so mad;
 But he can no make beega keck,
 Da peeg fat make heem hair so sleek.

When P-nut beez go ona da bleenk,
 I alread hava da beega theenk;
 Me make da paste, me rentu da room,
 Me make da ugly face to bloom.

Next day me buy da Packard car;
 Me take my girl and run it far,
 And show her walking on da street
 Da monks what buy da beauty treat.

TONY TREEPO.

**JAKE BLAKE
 SAYS:**

Watchin' folks in mis-
 fortune am mah volume
 ob "Who's Who."



PERSONALS

Mrs. A. M. Moring spent Sunday here
 with her daughter, Miss Margaret Mor-
 ing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ellington stop-
 ped over a few hours Sunday to see
 their daughter, Miss Irene Ellington.

Mr. F. M. Burgess was here for a
 short time Monday to see his daughter,
 Miss Hilda Burgess.

Misses Maude Sharp and Pearl Rey-
 nolds were visitors on the hill Wednes-
 day afternoon.

Their many friends will be glad to
 know that Misses Lucille Cardwell and
 Nell Hamilton are recovering from ill-
 ness and hope to be out soon.

The following were home for the
 week-end: Misses Blouza Holleman,
 Blanche Moon, Margaret Harden, Lillie
 Home, Bertha Iseley, Doris McLean,
 Mabel Cheek, Lou Heritage, Fannie G.
 Elder, Ruth Cranford, Shellie Miles,
 Kitty Loy, Lillian Horne.

Dave Miller spent Sunday on the
 Hill.

Miss Elena Tavana, our new student
 from Havana, Cuba, arrived last Fri-
 day. She has come with the earnest
 desire to learn English. Later she ex-
 pects to study dentistry.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES

The first meeting of Y. W. C. A. since
 the holidays was held last Sunday night
 with Miss Lucy Austin as leader.

The attendance was not very large,
 although there was a manifested inter-
 est among those present.

The meeting was opened by a song.
 The scripture lesson was read by the
 leader and Miss Gunter led in prayer.

The topic for the evening's study
 was "Learning About Our Neighbor
 Women." Not only our next-door
 neighbors at home but those of Africa
 and other lands as our neighbor.

Miss Austin read a very interesting
 article entitled, "Traveling Important
 to American Women," by Mrs. Hyde,
 a lady who does more than any other
 American woman to make American
 friendship possible to foreign students
 here.

**SCHEDULE IS ARRANGED
 FOR CONTINUED WORK**
 (Continued from page one)

willingly and promptly to the call for
 places in which to hold classes.

The places in which the different
 classes will meet are listed below in
 order that alumni and old students may
 know just how this situation is being
 met. All classes are called at the reg-
 ular scheduled time.

Masonic Hall

Religious Education I, Religious Edu-
 cation III, Education I, Education II,
 Education IV, Philosophy IV, Philoso-
 phy III, Social Science IV.

Y. C. C. Hall

English II, English III, English III-B,
 English IV-A, French I (afternoon sec-
 tion), Mathematics IV-E.

New Post-Office Room

All of Mr. Cannon's work; all of
 Mr. Everett's work.

Girls' Gymnasium

English I (all sections), Bible I (all
 sections), French I (morning session),
 History I-B, History IV-A.

Geology Laboratory

German I, French A, Science I-B,
 Science III-B, Science II-C, French II.
**Room on Second Floor of Laboratory
 Building Near Physical Lab.**

Spanish I, Mathematics III.

Chemical Laboratory

Science I-A, Science II-A, Science
 III-A.

Physical Laboratory

Mathematics I, Mathematics II,
 French III and IV, Science I-D, Sci-
 ence II-D, Science III-D.

Dr. J. U. Newman's Home

Greek I and II, Greek A, Greek III,
 Bible III.

Reception Hall, West Dormitory

Latin I and II, Latin III, Spanish A,
 Spanish II.

Domestic lectures, Domestic Science
 laboratory in the Art Room.