

# Maroon and Gold

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## THIS WEEK'S POEM

By Sion M. Lynam

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### TO MARCH WINDS

Blow on, March winds, blow on,  
 Shriek past my dwelling;  
 Above your moaning voice  
 A gladder one is telling  
 The story of a queen  
 Who's soon returning,  
 Of birds and flowers for which  
 My heart is yearning.

Blow on, March winds, blow on,  
 Your song is tearful.  
 Why moan, ye winds? The spring  
 Is near; be cheerful.  
 What bear you, winds? What say?  
 The queen is riding  
 Upon your breath? Foul steed  
 Is she bestriding.

But blow, March winds, and haste  
 To let her enter;  
 Blow blue the skies and dry  
 The tears of winter.  
 Blow stars from out the skies,  
 And make them flowers;  
 Blow love into my heart  
 For bright spring hours.

There has been much speculation on the campus regarding the new wooden structures. The students want to know if they are the workmen's quarters or the new Alamance Hall.

Do the Seniors carry their canes with the view of completing their wardrobe, or do they carry them to protect themselves when they appear with derbies on?

The \$25,000 recently donated to the college by a donor who prefers not having his name divulged reminds us that people who do really big things have little to say about them. It is the "little fellow" who talks.

### TYPES OF COLLEGE MEN

Seeking a perfect man is like seeking the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow. It ain't! But we wonder sometimes if a little more care, a little more thought, would not make better men—well rounded men—of us.

The various types of fellows in college life are familiar to us. Just a suggestion brings to our minds the fellow with the mule-kicked hat and the boll weevil suit hugging his neck behind his ears. He goes around appended to the fireless end of a cigarette and rattles his change that he won from a college mate in a friendly game of poker. He never seems to worry about how the world gets along. He keeps up this pace until some day he "comes to" too late, or maybe he never does "come to." Anyhow, no one ever hears any more about him. The college records show that he has been there and that is as far as it is safe to pursue the records.

Then comes Percival, Archibald, and those other delicate young creatures who hide behind their imitation tortoise shell spectacles and gulp in the contents

of their books as a hod-carrier does his noon-day meal. They are as addicted to their books as the boll-weevil-cloaked fellow is to his cigarettes. They never seem to have a taste for anything that requires original thoughts. They are content with the "brain-full" of books they have.

Ah! Now we have the gallant young athlete! He scorns at the fellow who prefers mental gymnastics to physical gymnastics. He scorns the fellow who prefers mental prowess to physical prowess. You hear him talk about the fellow with the "literary physique." He thinks that physical prowess and the cheers from the grandstand will make of him a winner in life. Maybe the fellow with the "literary physique" has as little regard for the athlete's mentality as the athlete has for the other fellow's "literary physique."

These pictures are familiar to us. We know them all. Again, it is as fruitless to seek the perfect man as it is to seek the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow; but a little care—a little thought mingled with our accustomed way of living would make college life more congenial and more worth living.

It would be more agreeable if we could change ourselves and be well rounded, but if we can't, let us remember that the boll-weevil-cloaked chap may not approve our social manners, that the athlete who thinks of nothing but athletics may not approve our lack of physical prowess, and that the tortoise-shell-goggled fellow may not approve the one-sidedness of the fanatical athlete.

It takes books, athletics, and social life all mingled to make of us well rounded, educated men and women.

### SLIDES SHOWING NEGRO EDUCATION ARE SHOWN

(Continued from page one)

dren. Baskets and chairs made by the boys and articles of dress made by the girls were presented. On some of the slides the boys were shown at work at different trades, such as brick laying and making or shoe-repairing; while the girls were shown in the home economies and home arts classes, and in their studies of the essential furnishings and convenient arrangements of a model dining room, and of the care of the sick.

Other slides showing the faculty members of different training schools, negro homes some of which were very dilapidated and some very attractive and inviting, negro families, and the negro in agriculture, were presented.

Those slides picturing the negro life of the immediate vicinity were of especial interest. There were pictures of Aunt Sallie, Aunt Rachael, the Johnson family, and other negroes well known to Elon students.

The educational slides showing the work of the negro in various sections of the South were secured from Mr. Jackson Davis, of Richmond, Virginia. Mr. Davis is one of the most prominent workers for negro advancements in the South. He has done much to improve the condition of the negro, and to create a better feeling between the two races.

The local pictures were taken and developed by Professors B. W. Everett and A. L. Hook who are leading the class in race problems. Professor Hook will add some of the local views to the collection of Mr. Davis.

### A WEDDING BELLE

I kissed her in the moonlight,  
 I kissed her in the dark,  
 I kissed her in the parlor,  
 I kissed her in the park—  
 I fooled the other fellow,  
 I left him in the lurch—  
 I kissed her almost everywhere—  
 He kissed her in the church.

—Columbia Jester.

## SIMMON SEEDS

### MUSIC

Music ees da pleasant noise. Not all da music ees pleasant. Music, comes from organ, beeg horn, and phonograph. Da last ees da best because phonograph can be stopt weethout hurting hees feeling.

Da best of da music ees in da student room, when banjoe blends her voice weeth mouth harp. Da worst of da music ees in da stewood where ees beega strain to place da note so high to wake up audience or people what are dead.

Some music maka you laff because it ees not music. Othere music maka you cry because you ees so ver sorry for poor people what try to sing.

Da whistleeng ees da most natural. Da wind she wheestle ver prett. Da train she whistle ver coarse an rough. "No good" say me and get off track.

Band music work two ways. Play da march to excite you into war. Play da slower march when da war has shot you.

Many da Peep get da beeg money for singing da music. Q. E. D. say me like geometry. Why draw much pay for dees? Why not play game fair lika beeg surgen in da hospit, who give you ether before he burta your feelings.

TONY TREPO'S NOTEBOOK.

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The students that lived through the "flu" have now got the spring fever.

### TO JAKE BLAKE

To my comrade of the columns,  
 He that cheers with word of wit,  
 He that puffs his chest serenely,  
 In a suit of perfect fit.

He was once a pickinimny,  
 And a rascal so they say,  
 Still devilment is with him,  
 Helps to pass the time away.

Merry-Go-Rounds, when quite small,  
 He rode in a calico dress,  
 He took his present job with us,  
 Just to ride around the press.

You ought to see him caper,  
 When Maroon and Gold is out,  
 When he's had his fill of chicken,  
 When he's started on the kraut.

He's my pal of the by-ways,  
 He's the pal of him that reads,  
 He's the lad that does the wagging,  
 At the last of "Simmon Seeds."

K. A. D. A.

### JAKE BLAKE SAYS:

De brick pile would bring a good price fo' hand grenades ober in Irelan'.



## Juniors Choose New Sponsor On Thursday

Professor Greenwood Is Chosen to Succeed Dr. Newman as Class Sponsor.

At its regular meeting last Thursday afternoon Prof. W. F. Greenwood was chosen to succeed Dr. J. U. Newman as sponsor of the class.

Prof. Greenwood has made himself very popular with the student body since he joined the faculty as head of the voice department in the fall. He has shown himself at all times ready to assist in every endeavor which would make the life of the college better.

The junior class feels that it is very fortunate in having Prof. Greenwood to sponsor it, and they feel sure that he will do it in the same admirable way in which he has done many other things for the students.

### KNUBEL IS TO DELIVER AN ADDRESS AT LENOIR

Well Known Lutheran to Aid in Big Financial Campaign for Lenoir.

Hickory, N. C., March 8.—Dr. Frederick H. Knubel, honored president of the United Lutheran Church in America since its organization, will deliver his first address upon North Carolina soil, March 8th, as a guest of Lenoir College, Hickory. The college is in the midst of a great effort to secure among its friends and former students an expansion fund of \$850,000, of which \$300,000 has been offered as the gift of one man, Mr. D. E. Rhyne, of Lenoir, N. C.

Dr. Knubel came into national prominence as the leader of the war service of the Lutheran church, which has been called one of the most remarkable pieces of emergency effort of any Christian church, and was guided by the slogan, "Wherever a Lutheran boy may be, the church must go with him." Dr. Knubel is a church leader of spiritual power, and is one of the strongest men in the Protestant church of America today.

The eyes of the Lutheran church in America are focussed on Lenoir's present effort because the rise of Lenoir from obscurity to leadership has been so rapid and unlooked for. Northern institutions especially have never felt that a Lutheran college in the South could make a strong bid for ranking position, as Lenoir is now doing.

## Elon Delegates Leave To Attend Conference

White, Sorrell, Spense and Scott Will Represent Elon at Volunteer Conference.

The seventh annual conference of the North Carolina Student Volunteer Union meets in Raleigh this week-end. This is expected to be one of the most interesting conferences which the union has yet held. Large delegations will be there from all the colleges of the state.

It is the purpose of this conference to arouse interest in mission work, and to aid in the decision of life problems. It is expected that many prominent speakers will be there to aid in this work. Among the speakers will be Miss Virginia Pritchard, who visited Elon some time ago.

M. J. W. White, Jr., M. T. Sorrell, D. M. Spense and W. T. Scott will represent Elon at this conference. The conference is meeting with N. C. State College, and the other colleges and religious bodies of the city of Raleigh have joined in welcoming the Volunteers to the city.

### MODERNITY

One characteristic of modern times is the swiftness with which things are done, that in former days would have involved a long and slow process.

For instance, as everyone knows, a newspaper is nothing but wood. It is made out of the tree as really as your table is. The process is different. In making the table you use the saw and plane, in making the newspaper you reduce the wood to pulp, roll it out into a thin sheet, and bleach it.

The other day in Germany an experiment was tried to see how quickly the tree could become a newspaper.

Three trees with birds singing in the branches were cut down at 7:35 A. M. The trunks were taken to the factory, and in less than two hours transformed, into pulp and paper. At 9:30 A. M. the roll of paper was delivered to the newspaper office. At 11 o'clock, copies of the newspaper, printed on the paper which 3 hours and 25 minutes earlier was a live tree, were on sale in the streets.—N. Y. American.

All animals can see a reflection in a mirror, but in no case will the animal recognize the reflection as that of itself.

## Listen Billy

### THE CORE OF THE TANK CORPS

Boy, Listen, I am now in the tank core. Not the same exactly as the tanks we met la Fair France wallowing through the shell holes.

This one is a water tank. It is red and is higher than all the Ellen dormitory windows to keep the boys from throwing trash into it.

When Master Custom was a prep here he started the fad of writing figgers on the tank with paint way up on the side of it. This figger showed when he would graduate and it cheered him up to think he wouldn't be here longer than that figger.

This outdoor sport is played with a paint brush and a weak feeling in your tummy and the idea is to see if you can paint some nice figgers that will stay here overnight. You do this while other classmen is whaling the tar out of you.

The boys what live down at the power house is always playing jokes on us like turning off the lights, etc., and bathing us in cold water, etc. Now when them birds heard it was my time to paint a 26 they goes and takes most of the little ladder down what goes up the tank.

There was two other boys on Art committee and we aint no more than got started up that tank at 3 Oh' Clock in the morning than them soft Moores comes a gallopin on fery bent and threatens to push the tank over on us if we goes on up. They can't scare me none Billy and I keeps going. They starts climbing after me and catches me just as I is paintin in a whoppin big 26.

They grabs me and I gives them a little Dempsay like this guy did one Carpenter. I cleans up one by smearing him with the paint brush and he reverses down the ladder sneezing like it was hay fever time in Normandy. The other is a big lollypop and I has conspicuous trouble in putting him in his cradle but this very thing I does after kicking the covering offen his shins and he backs up and goes down that ladder a sliding like a fireman going down to a six alarm fire.

Amidst the throwing of rocks I finishes the 26 and slides down into the arms of the biggest fight in my life. I spreads 11 1-2 gals. of white paint on these birds and licks them for not paying me for touching them up for spring. A fight aint nothing but the stuff and comes natural as I hold a B. C. S.\* degree from all the Univercitics. I think I licked 30 or 50 of them. Billy, I aint exact cause I dont know how many boys is in the soft Moores class.

Of course this aint no fairy tale cause I had some wear and tear myself and have to wear my Sunday suit every day and have added Ideen and cort plasters to my medical shelf.

But theres one thing I cant understand. When I limps out this morning and looks at my handy works on the tank it is a 25 and I dont see how I made it that way even in the dark. My class is mad cause I guess they thinks I double crossed them and I don't see no chance of getting them to pay for my suit. Hoodoo is still with me.

Au revoir.

DUMBELL.

\* Bite, Slug, Chew.

### BASEBALL PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT FOR ELON NINE

(Continued from Page One)

The other positions of the infield are in doubt. There are Pix, Gilliam and Hooks, Stoner and Lindley, all likely candidates for infield positions. The outfield is crowded with candidates. Grady Brown, who played with the team in 1921, is almost a sure bet for one of these positions. Kent Patton, also an old man, holds a good chance of copping one of the outer gardens. Kirkland, Smith, Newlin, Paul Braxton, Flynn, and Bob Brown are those from whom the other outfield player will be picked.