

Maroon and Gold

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JAKE BLAKE SAYS:

I isn't no expert on spellin', but I b'lieves de pep dese Elon fellers has got ort ter be spelled wid a 'i.'



We wonder who won the Lynchburg game—Tiny Richardson and the rest of the gridiron squad, or a bevy of girls back home. A sheet of paper and a few drops of ink have upset greater projects than the Lynchburg victory.

It makes us feel like we are somebody when a man like Erwin L. Shaver says that we are the only college in the world to have a correlated religious program. We hope that a certain organization will not keep trying to set us back a decade or two.

There are some fine things in the paragraphs which Jack Rabbit is giving us in his "Lotta Junk" column. Some of them need to be read a dozen times and pondered for a month. Find them.

P. J. Carlton and Col. J. E. West are rooting hard for a beautified campus. Let's help them root. Elon is the best place in the world, and it can be made the prettiest. Let's do it.

DEAN HOOK TALKS

Basing his remarks on the old proverb that our opinion of things gives us more trouble than the things themselves, Dean Hook said some fine things in the chapel service one day last week. It was a cold day, and they didn't have the heat on Alamance Hall at the time, so only a few students heard him. We are of the opinion that the Dean ought to repeat those remarks when all the students can be present to hear them.

There was much truth in what he had to say. Everybody who has given the matter careful consideration knows that it isn't the troubles that spoil tomorrow, but the worry takes the joy of today. The great trouble is that we haven't given the matter careful consideration, and consequently we go on crossing bridges before we get to them.

We feel sure that if students would really wait for things to happen before they raise a kick there would be as great a lack of kicking here at Elon as there is a lack of enthusiasm. Half the troubles of a student body are purely imaginary. They worry about things that never have happened and never will happen. We are not trying to deny that there are troubles, but what we are trying to do is to echo the Dean's speech, and to impress the fact on our readers that it is our opinions of things which give us more trouble than the things themselves.

In our first editorial chat with the new students we remarked that we hoped no student had come to this College expecting to

land in Paradise. We suppose that all of them have learned by this time that they didn't. Men and women aren't perfect, and every student here is subject to his own petty idiosyncrasies, and some of them are awfully uncomfortable for the neighbors. We believe that we give as much trouble as we get, so if we lay off trouble dispensing for a while we may not be able to collect so much of it.

MISSING ENTHUSIASM

Enthusiasm is so woefully lacking on this College campus that everybody is beginning to notice it. We heard a professor complaining that he had never seen a student body so utterly devoid of it, and it is having its effect on the spirits of the football team.

We need to put some life into the things we are doing, and to back the teams that represent us with something at least akin to "pep." The literary societies, social activities, and the religious interests of the College are suffering from the missing enthusiasm.

Enthusiasm is the salt that saves a student body from decay. We don't want mortification to set in while we still profess to live. It is the opinion of Maroon and Gold that we need something to arouse an enthusiasm here. We aren't sure that "pep" meetings would do it, but we would like to see it tried out. We are getting sort of lonesome for a few lusty yells that mean real support. There is a sort of Rip Van Winkle atmosphere about the place. There doesn't seem to be energy enough to complain.

We are of the opinion that we have rarely had a better college spirit so far as smooth agreement between faculty and students is concerned, in a long time. It hasn't been so good since we have been a student here, but we are wondering now whether it is a healthy sign or not. We wouldn't like to start a row, but we would like to find that missing enthusiasm.

DR. HARPER DESCRIBES TRIP TO GOLDEN WEST

Tells of Gift to Elon by M. Orban, Jr.;
Writes of Christian Education
Building for College.

Thanks to the insistence of Col. J. E. West, Mrs. Harper and I set out on a ten thousand four hundred mile trans-continental trip and with many grateful experiences accomplished it. We started before day on August 2 and reached home on the return journey on August 26. In between these days we were in every state west of the Mississippi except Nebraska and South Dakota and for lack of them traversed Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, and Virginia, with Canada thrown in for good measure.

We saw enough corn in Kansas to feed the nation, enough oil in California to run its motors, enough wheat and live stock in North Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin, to satisfy the world, it seemed to us. We saw the American Desert, the Shasta Valley, the Grand Canyon, the Yellowstone Park, Puget Sound, and English life on American soil in Victoria and Vancouver. We saw Indians, Mexicans, Hindus, adobe houses, wigwams, and pueblos. We saw mountains, valleys, lakes, rivers, seas, and the Pacific Ocean. We saw fish and animals impossible to describe. We saw Long Beach, and Seal Beach, and many other beaches. We saw Hollywood and Burbank and Pasadena and San Gabriel Mission, the oldest Christian institution in the great West, planted there before our nation was born. We saw the Golden Gate Park and the Ostrich Farm and the miles on miles of orchards. We saw the land where geraniums are as plenti-

ful as Queen Anne's lace in a Southern field. We saw St. Louis and Kansas City, Los Angeles and San Francisco, Portland and Seattle, Minneapolis and Chicago. We saw Pacific Garden Mission and our own servants of the Publishing House at Dayton.

On Tuesday afternoon at 2:15, on August 7, I grasped the hand of Mr. M. Orban, Jr. Then in quick succession we were presented to his wife and daughter, Miss Corine. The home of Brother Orban was formerly in Kansas, but he has lived for several years now in Whittier, California. This first meeting of ours was at the Santa Fe Station in Los Angeles.

After an entrancing drive through the beautiful residential and business sections of Los Angeles, we drove a dozen or so miles to the home of our friends in Whittier. Here we met Mr. M. Orban, Sr., a grand old gentleman, almost deaf. He is proud of his son and his family and they are devoted to him.

For four days this family abandoned themselves to us. Our happiness was all they could think of. Immediately after breakfast, we were in the car with Miss Corine at the wheel. We literally travelled all day, stopping only for lunch, and returning to find an appetizing dinner spread for us.

Our evenings were spent except the first one on which we visited the oil fields of Santa Fe and Signal Hill, in the quiet of the Orban home. One evening Mrs. Lamont, the married daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orban living in Los Angeles with her husband and little daughter, dined with us.

Mr. Orban began life as clerk in a country store. He married the youngest daughter of Rev. Isaac Mooney, the pioneer minister of the Christian Church in Kansas. Although his family was Presbyterian, he became a member of the Christian Church.

I went to tell Brother Orban and his wife about the needs of Elon. When disaster overtook us on January 18, they voluntarily sent us a check for five thousand dollars. I felt sure these people would want to help us complete our building program by giving us The Christian Education Building, the first of its kind on any college campus in the world, according to Prof. Walter S. Athearn. This building is to house the religious and social life of the students, is to provide laboratory facilities for classes in religious education, is to contain class rooms for the professors of Bible and of Religious Education, and is to have a chapel for the regular chapel exercises and the voluntary student group meetings of the college. The late Henry F. Cope gave his unqualified endorsement to the idea, as also to the building plan. So did the Religious Education Association in session in Cleveland last April, when the idea was advanced without citing the college for which the building was being projected.

I had not misjudged Brother Orban nor his wife. They decided to give us this building and to equip it. Then they commissioned me to inform President Coffin that they would also give Palmer College fifty thousand dollars in addition to obligations already assumed. And they handed me a check for one thousand dollars for our infant college, Bethlehem, of Wadley, Ala.

This gift of at least \$101,000 surpasses anything in the history of the Christian Church.

We left our friends at the Southern Pacific station in Los Angeles on Friday night, August 10, to begin the long swing homewards through San Francisco, Canada, and the Yellowstone Park. The train we boarded is called The Lark. The song of the lark was in our hearts and will abide there.

Finally, the Christian Education Building at Elon College is not to be the Orban Building. With characteristic modesty it is to perpetuate the life and usefulness of Rev. Isaac Mooney, the pioneer minister of our Church in Kansas, and is to be known as The Mooney Christian Education Building.

S. M. Lynam is spending today in Chapel Hill on business.

Most convenient of all—Pal and Superite Pencils. Get them at the College Store.

LOTTA JUNK

By "JACK RABBIT"

The "Fighting Christians" met a Tartar Saturday in the game at Lynchburg. After a real hard fought game our boys emerged from the battle as victors. Both teams fought like tigers, and, due to the able coaching of Elon, the Maroon and Gold eleven "brought home the bacon."

Girls, remember when you go to Burlington always take your "copex" with you. Ask Madge Woods. She can tell you that a powder box won't do in case of an emergency.

It was "Tiny" Richardson's toe that booted the oval over the cross bars at Lynchburg and spelled victory for Elon. We are proud of him. He showed that when under fire he can deliver the goods. But don't forget that there were ten other boys in the game who made it possible for him to kick that goal.

A few weeks ago an item appeared in this column about the school spirit of Elon. Some people misunderstood the meaning of it. We all love this old school. Each and every student here would gladly sacrifice his or her life for it. It is the finest school in the world, but the "pep" in athletics is not what it has been. Let's get together, elect a cheer leader and store up loads of "pep" to open up when Hampden-Sydney opens our home schedule. "Let's go!"

Jack Underwood has succeeded Emerson Sides as field general of the Bear Cats. Jack took his team to Oak Ridge and received a neat lacing at the hands of the prep school boys. Jack says he wouldn't object to being defeated if he could use the Varsity scrubs, but those third string men don't know their stuff. Stick in there, Jack; things have been sadder.

Now for King College. That's the game we are looking forward to. King has been running wild over all opposition lately, so it remains for Elon to put a crimp in their winning streak. Maroon and Gold may not be returned victors, but it is a safe bet that King will know they have been in a game.

Jimmie Simpson has lost his sweet tooth. Jimmie seldom eats his dessert. Every time we have pie for lunch, he sends his piece over to Margaret Terry. The question is twofold: Has he lost his appetite for pie, or is he falling in love with Margaret?

"Chick" Witt, the flashy halfback of the Lynchburg Hornets, is a real football player. He is one of the best players in the South today. Our hats off to you, "Chick," you sure are the stuff.

DONOR OF BUILDING VISITS THE CAMPUS

(Continued from Page One)

Mr. Carlton insisted that the new Library should be equipped when finished with the very latest and most up-to-date library furniture obtainable, including steel stacks. He was also thoroughly of the opinion that the campus should be laid out and fenced, grassed, and suitable walks provided.

Another item of interest on the campus was the visit to the hill on Friday afternoon of Dr. W. S. Long and Colonel Junius H. Harden. Pictures were made of Dr. Long, Colonel Harden, Dr. Watson, Dr. Barrett, and "Uncle" Wellons, five men who were present when the location committee decided to place the college here in 1849. The picture was taken under the same gum tree under which these men stood some thirty-five years ago and made their decision to build a college on this spot.

You should have a Memory Book. Get one at the College Store today.

Psiphelians Meet To Hear Two Programs

SIX GIRLS RECEIVE MENTION

Wide Range of Subjects Covered by Double Program of Girls—Much Interest Manifested.

The Psiphelian society met in regular session Monday night in the reception room of West Dormitory. Two of the most interesting programs of the year were given.

Miss Della Cotten, "My Trip to Virginia." Miss Cotten told of her trip in such an interesting way that the society felt as if it had been with her.

The Current Events given by Miss Clara Tuck covered a wide range of activity. These events were very interesting and helpful.

A short story was read by Miss Eunie Glenn Elder, the title of the story being "Brown of the North." The story proved to be very interesting, and Miss Elder held the attention of the audience. Miss Bessie Martin read a very interesting and educational essay, "The United States During the Revolutionary Period."

Humor was furnished by Miss Dorothy Lowe. Miss Lowe's jokes were exceptionally interesting, and the laughter added much to their interest.

Miss Victoria Adams told of how she spent her vacation. She told of her trip home and her stay at the camp. This was a very interesting number.

Miss Essie Cotten read a short story, "The Lady or the Tiger," by Stockton. The story was given in the pleasing style of Miss Cotten. A dialogue, "Test for General Knowledge," by Misses Kate Strader and Mary H. Stryker was educational, interesting, and humorous.

Current Events by Miss Nannie Allridge were very educational and interesting. Miss Nettie Harris gave some very helpful and useful points on etiquette.

Miss Eunice Morrow then entertained the society with some very good humor.

Those receiving special mention were Misses Lowe, Elder, Martin, Harris, Morrow and Cotten.

The College Store has a fine display of College Sweaters.



If he were not such
A BLOCK HEAD
he would take in his sign and
bring his wants to

Coleman-Heritage Co.
Burlington, N. C.