

Maroon and Gold

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**JAKE BLAKE
SAYS:**
Dem 'lumnuses what
wants free boad' at de
College orter come to de
back do' lak I has to.

Judging from "The Trinity Chronicle" for the past few months one would think that Trinity was a devilish place.

The Freshmen have won the class championship in basketball. We wonder now if the Sophomores have the salt ready.

The Freshman girls have been painting for some time. It seems now that the Freshman boys have begun it.

Carefully planned examinations will probably uncover some startling facts. Professors always learn something twice a year.

The Dean informs us very kindly that we were all wrong about the meal arrangement here, which we discussed in our editorial last week. He tells us that the alumni themselves proposed the limit and not the college. That being so it seems that they would not have so much to say about their own regulation.

No matter who made the ruling imposing the limit on meals, be it the college or the alumni themselves, we don't take back anything we said. It seems to us that if we are going to play like Elon is our mother and we her sons and daughters and brothers and sisters to each other, then we ought to have the nerve to play the game out to a finish on both sides. A family, we are thinking, won't stand for much half-way doings.

The Dean suggests that maybe other colleges don't do the things we suggested for Elon. Maybe they don't, but they don't have the Elon spirit either. Every man runs his house to suit himself and his needs. What our neighbors do and think matters somewhat, but it can't be allowed to dominate our best interest.

THE HONOR SYSTEM

In the last analysis the honor system is an individual matter. It depends upon each student directly, and for its success each student is directly responsible.

Examinations are drawing nearer. Most of us will have finished before another week has passed, and the coming week will test the mettle that is in us.

At the chapel exercise Tuesday morning the honor system was discussed. Many phases of it were discussed. But it may be said definitely that the students feel that just now we need to think upon the system.

It was pointed out that the honor system did not apply solely to examinations, but to the whole of college life. Some of us need to

ponder that thought, and be told of it a thousand times over. Honor is one thing of which no man can have too much, and of which most men have too little. It is applicable to every relationship, and sets well on all shoulders.

Sometimes we have been inclined to think that the very fact that we do have here at Elon the family spirit is an unfortunate situation. We feel, we think, a bit too free. It gives us privileges which very few of us can afford to take. It may be all right to go to another fellow's room and get for yourself what you would like to borrow, but it isn't safe. We may feel free to do many things which, were we total strangers, we would not do; and the not doing of many things would help us and the college.

The family spirit, of which we are justly proud, and for which it would be hard to find a substitute with any nearness to its value, is a deterrent from duty as well as a giver of privileges. We would not seriously object to reporting a stranger whom we did not know, and probably would never know, but it is hard to report Jack or Jim or any of the rest of the family. We ought not to feel so about it, but better still all of us should so conduct ourselves that there would be no need of reporting anybody.

We talk volubly of self-government, but we live actually on the spirit that we have elected the senators or council members, let them keep the place in order; but that is not what self-government is. Self-government is a government of your self. It means that if you violate a regulation of the college, be it ever so small, you are under obligation as a registered student of Elon College and a subscriber therefore to the self-government plan, to report yourself as well as others.

There is a widespread negligence in this matter, and the idea of playing hands-off is prevalent hereabouts. We feel that it is none of our business, and so—; but it is our business, and we are morally bound to look after it.

We aren't advocating tattling. That is without doubt the meanest thing on earth, and if a man turns up another because he dislikes him he is worse than the man whom he reports, no matter what he may have done. What we are advocating is a strict adherence to the honor system. We realize that there are a multitude of regulations which nobody has ever obeyed or will ever obey, and those ought to be abolished, but until they are abolished, they should be observed, and we should set ourselves the task of building a system which will leave out the outworn traditions, but we had best be sure that they are outworn.

It is true that laxity in the smaller observances has caused, imperceptibly, it may be, the present carelessness which one would judge to exist from the talks in the chapel. It isn't the really big things that we are failing in, but we have through the years allowed the neglect of the small things to undermine the greater feeling of responsibility.

We are aware that the whole government of our state and nation is based upon the honor system, and the same trouble of which we have become acutely conscious here at Elon is widespread and, we believe, lies at the root of much of the crime wave sweeping the country. Individuals have felt that the officers should get the criminals, and have kept hands off. After all, the honor system in college and in state is the same, and in the last analysis it goes back to the individual. During the coming week if every man will look well to himself there will be no need for

senates and councils. We are all individually on our honor, and we cannot afford, as genuine men and women, to splotch its whiteness. It is up to you. Make good!

LOTTA JUNK By "JACK RABBIT"

The Freshman class by their superb teamwork emerged from the class series crowned as champions. Voliva and Paul Caddell proved to be the real stars of the series. Voliva by his spectacular work in the Sophomore game won a place in the hearts of all the freshmen on the hill. Paul Caddell's guarding was also a feature. "Flossie" McLeod, the hero of the Sophomore game, also deserves a lot of credit for keeping his team in the race. Alph Brown was a tower of strength for the Sophs. McAdams, Barker and Rob Brown were the shining lights in the Junior-Senior game. We congratulate the freshmen, but we wish to offer a bit of advice: Remember this is your last year in college; don't let your success ruin your class.

Are you ready for the final exams? Gee, all the joy is taken out of life when a fellow thinks of the many questions that he will be forced to answer. Now isn't it just like life to study a lot and then have the professors shoot some questions that we never even thought about? Such is life. Let's go!

It is rumored around the campus that "Flossie" McLeod refused to enter the basketball game unless he could borrow some young lady's uniform. The freshman manager hastily rounded up "Flossie" a uniform and then sent him into the game to bring glory to his class. "Flossie" by his spectacular game-winning shot more than justified Captain Hill's judgment. We are for you, "Flossie," old boy; stick in there and win a place on the varsity.

The Postmaster has requested me to ask the readers of this column who are in school to do their Christmas mailing early. Let's co-operate with Jasper. It would be a shame to overwork the gentleman during the holidays. Remember Jasper has a girl in Virginia and if he isn't crowded with too much work he is planning to make a trip to see his lady-love.

The Senior-Faculty game was a thriller. Dean Hook kept the crowd in suspense at all times by his wonderful tackling. The faculty put up a good fight, and with more practice would certainly have a real chance of winning from the Seniors. Let's have that Freshman-Faculty game that is being discussed on the campus.

The Freshman class, especially the young ladies, are not proving themselves good sports. Now girls, we all know that your class won first honors in class basketball, and there is absolutely no use in rubbing it in. I believe you have more sportsmanship than you have shown. There shouldn't be any ill feeling caused by such a minor thing. We are all for you; but try to be more fair. Think it over, and I know you will act differently.

Graduate Manager Cannon is busy getting the football schedule for next year completed. Lynchburg College has been dropped and in its place a large Southern Conference team was booked. The booking of this game assures Elon of one of the heaviest schedules of any team of its size in the South. King College, that famous team from Tennessee, will be played next year on North Carolina soil.

A city man stopped a farmer with the idea of finding out where he could get a drink.
City man: "Is it dry out here, Si?"
Si: "Yep, so god darned dry out here you haf to pin the postage stamps on the letters to keep 'em from fallin' off."
—Bison.

FRESHMEN WIN CHAMPIONSHIP IN ENTHUSIASTIC BASKETBALL CONTESTS AMONG THE CLASSES

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game. The line-up follows: Freshmen, Hill, Oliva, Walker, Caddell, Norman, substitutes, Rogers, McLeod. Sophomores: Brown (Alph), Sides, Braxton (Paul), Gibbs, Huey; substitute, Johnson.

Freshman-Junior Game

The final game to decide the championship between these two classes was not as good as the two previous games. The game was slow and listless at times and the team work and pep which was in evidence in the preceding games was woefully lacking. However, there were moments of spurring in which each team played real basketball.

The game was marked by the great number of personal fouls by the Junior team which converted into scores for the Freshman team. They made a total of 13 personal fouls and of this number the Freshmen caged 11 for scores. The shooting of Voliva and Hill in this respect was the feature of the game. The former scored 5 and the latter 4. To each of these men goes the credit of one field goal, while the other field goal for their team goes to Norman. Caddell and Walker also played a good game for the Freshmen. Each had a foul goal to his credit. The guarding of Caddell was especially good.

The Juniors lacked team work and their inability to locate the basket cost them many points. Atkinson and Brown scored all the points for the Juniors with 2 field goals and a foul goal, and 1 field goal and a foul respectively. In addition to the hard work of Brown and Atkinson, Archie Braxton also played well. The Freshmen won by the score of 17 to 8.

The line-up: Freshmen: Hill, Voliva, Norman, Caddell, Walker. Juniors: Atkinson, Robert Brown, Braxton, Kirkland and Hiatt.

MUSIC LOVERS HEAR CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

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Dr. Amick was requested to be published.

Following the musical program came a delightful hour of social intercourse during which the hosts and hostesses served a luncheon of olives, chicken salad on lettuce, grape lemonade, wafers, candied grape fruit. Hand-made Christmas cards and a Christmas rose were favors presented to each guest. Twenty-six of the club members were present throughout the evening. The Club will meet in its first session for the spring semester with Dr. and Mrs. N. G. Newman.

GYM TEAM APPEARS WELL IN EXHIBITION

(Continued from Page One)

ber of exercises with the vaulting horse, which were very good.

Some exercises with the mats followed, after which came some strong man stunts by Wayland Jones, which amused the audience very much.

The humor of the entertainment was furnished by "Cuba" Ibarro.

Harry Trotman, captain, of the team, was unable to participate in the events of the evening because of sickness.

"Let me kiss away your tears, sweetheart," he whispered passionately.

She fell into his arms, and he was busy for a moment, but the tears flowed on.

"Can nothing stop them?" he begged.

"Nothing," she replied. "It's hay fever. But go on with the treatment."

She: "Would you marry a girl for money?"
He: "I'd marry a girl without a cent."
She: "Wonderful."
He (continuing): "If her Dad had plenty."

MISS MARION IS BRIDE OF MR. S. H. ATKINSON

Pretty Ceremony Occurs at the Home of the Bride's Mother in Siloam.

Of interest to a wide circle of friends in this and other states is the marriage of Miss Ola Reeves Marion to Samuel Hugh Atkinson, which was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother in Siloam, Wednesday morning, December 5, at 10 o'clock. Rev. J. B. Craven, presiding elder of the Charlotte district, officiated. Only the members of the immediate families and a few intimate friends were present.

Though simple in effect, yet beautiful in setting was the decoration of green and white in the living room of the lovely home. Preceding the ceremony, Mrs. T. C. Lovelace, of Henrietta, played the "Venetian Love Song" from Nevin.

Unattended the bride and groom entered to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin and stood before an improvised altar of southern smilax banded with potted ferns and illumined by tall white cathedral candles.

The impressive ring ceremony of the Methodist church was used, during which time "To a Wild Rose" was softly rendered.

The bride is the only daughter of Mrs. R. N. Marion. She is charming and accomplished and her sweet disposition and winning personality have endeared her to a host of friends. The bride was never more lovely than in an afternoon dress of navy blue cut velvet. She carried an arm bouquet of Bride roses tied with tulle.

Mrs. Atkinson is a graduate in art of Davenport college and Greensboro college, and has been a successful teacher for two years.

Mr. Atkinson is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Atkinson, of Siloam. He was educated at Elon College and the University of North Carolina.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple left amid a shower of rice and good wishes for a short bridal trip. They will be at home in Siloam after December 12.

The out-of-town guests were: Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Allen, of Walkertown, Miss Ostine Whisnant and Mrs. T. C. Lovelace, of Henrietta, Jasper Atkinson and family, and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Miller and family of Elkin.

"CHRISTMAS THE YEAR ROUND" THEME OF "Y"

(Continued from Page One)

Miss Mary Lee Foster said that to her the Christmas spirit is the spirit of giving. Miss Ruby Rowland mentioned the fact that we should rejoice always that Christ was born to die for us.

"Christ's spirit is the Christmas spirit," said Mrs. C. M. Cannon. The Christ spirit carries with it a feeling of cheerfulness and joy.

Miss Essie Cotten quoted a statement from Edna Feber's "Rost Beef Medium": "Christmas is not a season, it is a feeling."

"The Christmas spirit is a symbolic spirit," said Miss Victoria Adams. It is a spirit symbolic of all that Christ gave to the world.

Miss Rose Howell said that if Christmas was thought of as a time for Santa Claus to come, the spirit could not last. If the spirit consists of all the other things mentioned it not only can, but should, pervade every season.

Miss Lucy Austin said that to her Christ's spirit means love and unselfishness. Christ was an example of both. He was unselfish enough to give His life because of love for the world. We may not be able to love our neighbors as ourselves, but we can love them some.

The closing song was "More About Jesus." The meeting was dismissed by a prayer by Miss Louise Savage.

Let the College Store order your Christmas presents.