

Maroon and Gold

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Thirty-one seems to be a popular score this season.

The trouble with most Freshmen is that they insist on doing as upper-classesmen do, and not as they advise.

Mosquitoes never get slapped on the back until they go to work. Football teams never get slapped on the back until they win some games, and who doesn't like to be slapped on the back?

Every year there is a group of schools who ends the season in the "Also ran" class. This is the class to which we belonged last year. This is the class to which we have belonged so far this season. It is the class to which we will belong, unless * * *

FRESHMEN

This issue is dedicated to the Freshman class. This week you begin your work as Freshmen, and yet at the same time you set for yourselves a goal. You call yourselves the class of 1929, because you hope to graduate four years hence. The eyes of the world are upon you, and this week's issue of Maroon and Gold is dedicated to the ideal which you have set for yourselves. May few of you falter on the short route that leads to graduation.

SWAPPING OLD TROUBLES FOR NEW

There are various degrees of success and there are various definitions for success. But however success may be defined there is one sure pre-requisite to success and that is progress. Then it behooves us to find a definition for progress. Since progress carries with it the idea of moving from one field to another, and always on an upward incline, can't we say that progress is swapping old troubles for new? When man first learned that he could transmit thought by waving flags in the air or by making several smoke columns, he was faced with the difficulty of working out a code. Here he had progressed and he had new difficulties to take the place of his old troubles. Later he learned that he could transmit thought over a wire, by means of electricity. Again he had swapped his old troubles for new troubles, but he had progressed. We might take several other instances to prove the same thing, this should be sufficient to warrant our accepting the general conclusion.

Now to bring the matter home, every person who entered Elon

this fall came with the idea in mind of improving or progressing. Every freshman here should have that one thing firmly fixed in mind. The world is progressing all about you and it is only natural that you should want to progress along with it.

Now, how are we to know whether or not we are progressing in our work here at school? In order to know whether or not we are making any progress we must have something to gauge ourselves with. This is provided in the simple statement that we are making progress when we are swapping old troubles for new. Do you face new difficulties every day? Does every day seem harder than the day before did? If it does then you are making progress. Yet, on the other hand, if one day is no harder, presents no new difficulties, over the day before we are not making progress.

Don't be a plodder. Make each day harder than the day before.

SOM STU BY SOM STUDE

—S—
Another time we have the reverse end of a thirty-one to nothing score. Now, there is nothing wrong with a score of that nature, but we are suggesting that all students who are keeping memory books, provide themselves with some red ink, because that score really belongs to the red side of the ledger.

—O—
"To run and lose is better than not to have run at all." If we give honor to whom honor is due we will certainly have to give it to our team. They are running and losing. But before we censure or praise, let us remind ourselves of the fact that we have three more chances to run and to win. Our team has something to come back to, in the way of playing football. If they come back to it we will win some games, if they don't then we had hoped that they would.

—M—
All reports lead us to believe that Coach is doing his part toward our team's making that come-back, too. Ask some of the victims.

—S—
Isn't it marvelous the way kind nature provides us with everything that we need and provides it the year through? In nature's scheme there is always something to take the place of anything that chances to die. Consequently we find that every fall nature has provided us with a new class to take the place of the green leaves of the trees.

—T—
We understand that the Freshmen have organized, but what we wonder is why they did it. As a class and as individuals, they are still just as green as they were when they first arrived.

—U—
Shakespeare never repeats, but history does. When the immortal Shakespeare said, "Yon Cassius, with a lean and hungry look," he never expected to repeat it, but he did expect the history connected with the occasion to be repeated. So by a logical process of reasoning we deduct that Cassius was a student in some college and that he forgot to have his meal ticket exchanged.

—D—
If you have a brother playing football, be sure to tag him, because he is apt to get hit by somebody who is totally ignorant of the fact that he is your brother.

—E—
Can we beat Lynchburg? If not, why not?

Up in Watertown the other day one of the "test" questions in a class at school was "What is Mars?" One of the answers was, "Mars is the scratches you get on the parlor furniture."—New York Sun.

Green Onions

Howdy Folks! (also Freshmen). Something new is being added to the Maroon and Gold. How do you like to chase your optics over this week's bunch?

This is put in to pass on to you some bits of poetry and humor, which the best of men recognize as essential to a successful life. If you like the department, it will be continued. As this is Freshman issue, I have tried to be in style by telling about various Freshmen.

—Pussyfoot, Jr., Collector.

A Freshman once to Hades went
To see what he could learn;
They sent him back to earth again
He was too green to burn.

Miss Morrow: (In domestic science room), "What is cold boiled ham?"
A Freshman: "Oh, just ham boiled in cold water."

Dutchman: "In Holland we have windmills."
American: "In America we have Freshmen."

A Freshman's Logic
We go to college to improve our faculties. Our instructors are our

faculties. Therefore, we go to college to improve our instructors.

A Freshman Co-ed's First Trip Abroad

Monday—Everybody came down to see me off. Everything is lovely.
Tuesday—Am having a fine time. Met the captain of the ship.
Wednesday—Captain tried to kiss me. I indignantly refused.
Thursday—Captain is wild with anger. He says unless I consent, he will blow up the ship.
Friday I saved the life of 500 passengers.

End of first outburst.

FOOTBALL DOPE

There is no royal road to football.

In the lexicon of football there is no such word as fail.

The battle of football is not always to the strong, nor is a race for the goal always for the swift.

The first duty of a football player is to obey orders.

The value of the game lies not in the victory, but in the thrill of honorably contending for it.

He who fights and runs away had better keep on going.

FRIENDSHIP IS SUBJECT OF Y. W. C. A. DISCUSSION

(Continued from Page 1)

a Friend to Man." Miss Mary Prater read a beautiful poem on "How Young People Can Make the World More Friendly." Miss Lucy McCargo spoke on the "Importance of Choosing the right Kind of Friends." Miss Nancy Sue Dunn spoke on the "Ideal Friend who is Christ."

The meeting was dismissed by Mr. Stearns.

REV. A. T. BANKS KILLED BY DISCHARGE OF GUN

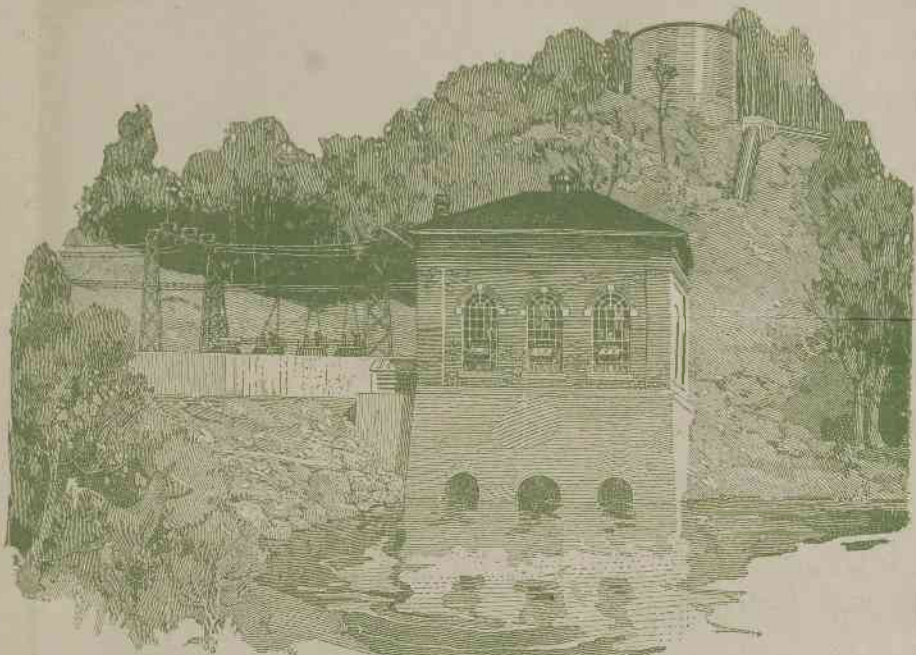
(Continued from Page 1)

visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Michael, at Kernersville. Mr. Banks was a native of Johnson county and was about 43 years old. His funeral arrangements have been made pending the arrival of the widow. Mr. Banks was formerly pastor of Christian churches at Ramseur and Henderson. He was a graduate of Elon College.

Simple Division

Husband (going through housekeeping accounts)—"But what is the early use of running accounts with food grocers?"

Wife—"Well, you see, dear, it makes the bills so much smaller."—The Progressive Grocer.



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