

# Maroon and Gold

Published Weekly by the Students of  
Elon College

Members of the North Carolina Col-  
legiate Press Association

Entered at the Post-Office at Elon Col-  
lege, N. C., as second-class matter.

Two Dollars Per College Year

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### Advertising Rates Upon Request

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue. Three and two-fifths cheers for the Maroon and Gold. As this is the first issue this year, we might as well say welcome to the old members back, giving the new members a welcome, also bidding you all a Merry Christmas at the same time.

—EC—

When you go home Christmas and hang up your stocking, if you're a girl, you are lucky. If you're a boy, you'll have to borrow a stocking from your flapper sister in order to carry out the Christmas spirit and won't have to get up to see what you got.

—EC—

As the Maroon and Gold is bidding you welcome and a Merry Christmas, we might as well extend to you greetings of Thanksgiving, Armistice day, and any other greetings we may have overlooked.

—EC—

To the people back home we say prepare a feast, for your son (daughter) is anxious to set his (her) bi-peds under the old family dishpan—I mean dining table. Speaking of dishpans, don't we have wonderful soup?

—EC—

To our dear professors we humbly bow (until exams are over) and wish them a very Merry Christmas (if we pass).

—EC—

By the way, I hear we will have a mass meeting of the present student body on January 5th at Elon. Hope to see you back.

—EC—

Speaking of meetings, we wish to announce a Psykaleon literary society meeting after each meal.

—EC—

Yes, the Maroon and Gold has been resurrected and will continue to be the scandal sheet of dear old Elon and to give account of the coming successful basketball season.

—EC—

We can rest assured that we will have a successful season in basketball with the material we have and with Dr. Jay and Mr. Sites as coaches. Anyway some of our opponent colleges feel that we will have a successful year and don't want to be trampled on by Elon.

—EC—

Folks, do you ever take any snapshots? Take a few and turn a copy into the Phipps office to be run in the Annual. The staff wishes to run quite a few giving

the life of the students. If you can't find anything to take a picture of, take a picture of yourself. Tie a string to the camera, walk off and pull the string. If this don't work, call Cecil B. DeMille. Remember a free Annual is offered as prize for the best collection of snapshots.

Have you heard about fire prevention week? Elonites believe in fire prevention and keep the Alumni building soaked with water to keep it from burning.

—EC—

We take great pleasure in announcing that Coach Sanders has his head up again. He looked indeed bald with it drooped.

—EC—

We, the students that will not be back after Christmas, bid those that will God-speed and say that we will have pleasant memories of the students here.

—EC—

We, the students that will be back, merely say "Au Revoir" for we know that we hail here again January 5th with gladness.

—EC—

A little friendly advice to those that need it. Be sure to hide all 100 watt bulbs, irons, vacuum cleaners, motion picture projectors, curling or other electric apparatus, fire-crackers, etc., that you have in your rooms. Take off all pasted pictures.

—EC—

Elon has never before had such a bright future before her as she has now. As we are in the Southern Association of Colleges, and have such good prospects for basketball and baseball and other things, we should give Elon all we have to make her known as the best.

—EC—

Did you hear Dr. Harper and Prof. Martin singing, "I am a dumb-bell, are you?"

—EC—

And now, in confusion, let me bid all of you a terrible—excuse me, I mean, a pleasant holiday season.

### ROMANCE

Romance is dead, they say—the worldly wise—  
And show impatience with our dreams and songs;  
They say such folly to that age belongs

Which was the "golden" to illusioned eyes.

Romance is dead? When over land and sea  
Man-birds are flying, seeking distant goals;  
When daring science scans the stellar shoals,  
And brings to light the stars' consistency?

Romance is dead? When over air-waves run  
Unnumbered songs and messages of cheer?

When in a moment nations are brought near  
And by a word the thoughts of earth are one?

Forget the midnight of the hoary past,  
Awake from sleep—romance is here at last!

—Thomas Curtis Clark,  
in The Christian Century.

### NEVELE CLUB MEETS IN DORMITORY WITH "FAN"

(Continued from Page 1)

ing was tabled. A very close fought battle will be held over the matter at the next meeting on December 17. "Ret" Bennett was appointed chief High Barb, the most responsible position in the club at the present time.

"Floss" Fisher, High Cur, and "Lu" Jay High Graph, presented an intensely interesting and intellectually invigorating program. Neveles may well congratulate themselves upon the prompt and efficient disposition of each duty by their duly appointed graphs and curs.

Following the program, "Sallie" Smiley announced that she had planned to use her office of High Ter as a means of paying off many an old score. The games were so happily chosen that all Neveles will henceforth work overtime to pile up more scores in the hope of another retribution as that.

At Sally's command, the domestic arts of sewing, pin-picking, writing, and talking were on exhibition and prizes awarded to "Hat" Brown, "Hel" Stearns, "Floss" Fisher, and "Li" Newman. "Li" as Charlie Chaplin was the hit of the evening.

Refreshments were then served by Fan Ring and were highly esteemed for their good taste.

### FORMER ELON COLLEGE STUDENT, NOW BASEBALL FAN STOPS TO SAY HELLO

(Continued from Page 1)

Louis Nationals with whom he remained five years. The following years, 1913 and 1914 he toured the world with the New York Giants and Chicago White Socks.

Besides his experience in the big leagues he has had quite a varied experience as coach of college ball teams, beginning with Elon in 1910, Atlantic Christian College in 1911 and 1912, the University of North Carolina in 1917 and 1918, Purdue University at Lafayette, Ind., in 1919, and helped coach the Harvard team prior to the Yale game in 1920.

"Bunny" went from hat boy to President of the Wilson Club, and has had a great variety of experiences in organized ball, and always he has been a clean player and kept in good shape, being none the worse for his long record in professional ball. He says he likes Elon best for the kindly way in which they received him here, and that he will always have a kindly feeling for the good old college.

### THOSE CAMPUS BELLS

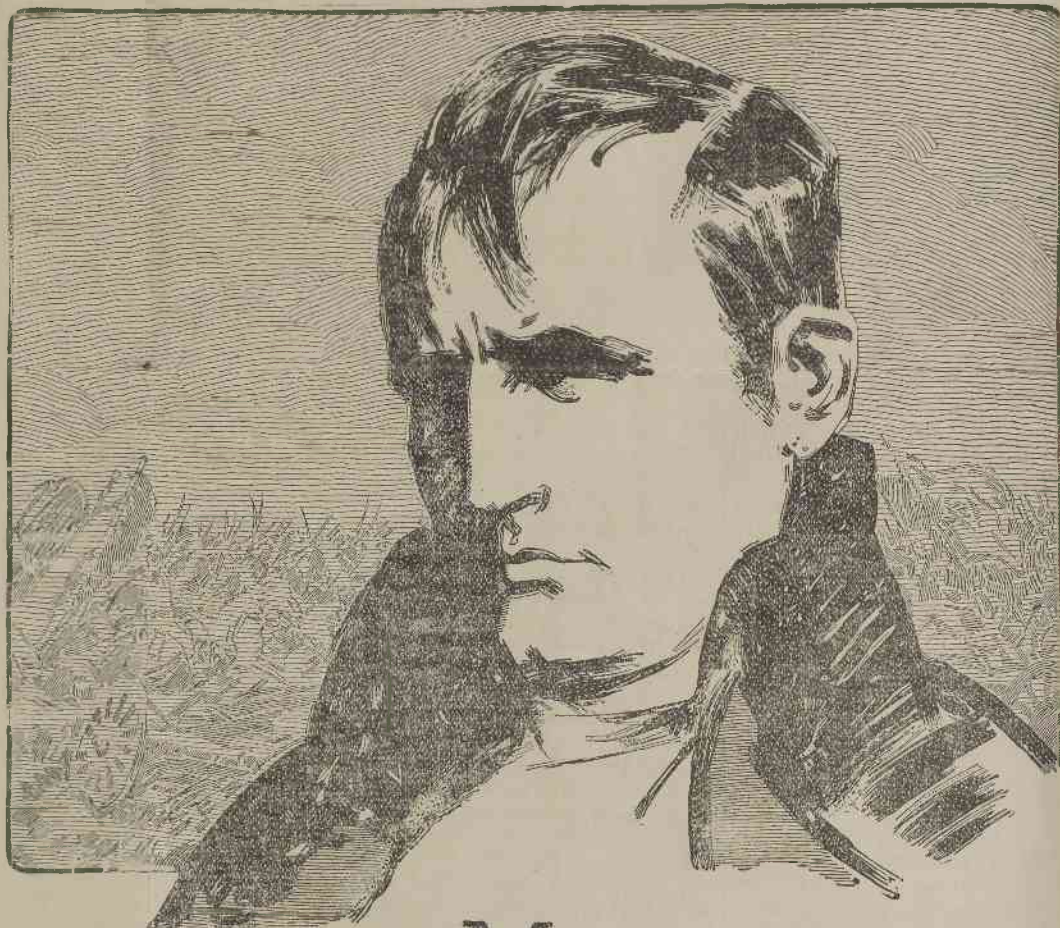
Those campus bells,  
Those campus bells,  
What tales their solemn music tells,  
A knell to all our jolly fun,  
They end it 'ere it's half begun,  
Those dreaded bells,  
Those hated bells,  
When on the air their clamor swells  
I thoroughly wish those bells to be—  
Knelling at mermaids 'neath the sea,  
Calling them in from sea-cave trysts  
Where they can't spoil our social bliss  
—Nila Garnette Amick

### SEPARATION

When shades of night erase the light  
With shadows that come creeping,  
And all the rest with peace seem blest  
And straightway fall a-sleeping,  
My spirit goes to seek repose  
With one that's to it mated,  
And leaves in pain a heart that fain  
Would not be separated.  
—Nila Garnette Amick.

### A Rattling Good One

"Hear you got a new car. Does she rattle?"  
"Rattle? I'll say she rattles—  
sounds like a skeleton having a chill on a tin roof."



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