

COMPLIMENTS

OF

J. S. White Drug Company

Elon's Complete Drug Store

ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

'Phone 6812

Whitman's Candies, Van Lindley Flowers
Sheaffer Pens, Students' Supplies

We render a truly distinct service to Our Community

POULTRY FOR SALE

Ready to lay pure-bred Pullets of the following breeds:

Barron strain White Leghorns, Everlay strain Brown Leghorns, Thompson's Barred Rocks, Owen's or Tompkin's Rhode Island Reds, White Rocks or White Wyandottes, \$1.25 each.

Five months old pullets of any breed above, \$1 each, soon to lay.

Young cockerels, about ready for service, \$2 each.

Cock free with order for one dozen pullets or more.

White Leghorn baby chicks, \$8.75 hundred.

Brown Leghorns baby chicks, \$9 hundred.

Barred Rock baby chicks, \$11 hundred.

Rhode Island Red chicks, \$10 hundred.

White Rock chicks, \$12 hundred.

White Wyandotte chicks, \$11.50 hundred.

All pure-bred and of the strains mentioned.

We grow our poultry and use extreme care in selecting eggs for hatching. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We pay postage charges on chicks and express on pullets. Live delivery guaranteed.

THE FULGHUM HATCHERY,

Clayton, N. C.

FRESH FLORIDA ORANGES

Fresh Sweet Florida Oranges \$3 per box of three hundred large size. Sound fruit and satisfaction guaranteed or money back. We pay express charges. A box of these makes an appreciated Christmas gift. Remit with order.

ACME FARMS,
Gainesville, Florida

NEVELE CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Nevele Christmas party given to the club by Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Johnson was a highly enjoyable affair. The club met at Mrs. Martin's home on Friday evening for the last meeting before the Christmas holidays. Each member brought a suitable remembrance for later distribution during the social hour. The club was called to order by Chief High Si Savage, who called for a discussion of the hair bobbing motion, the most unfinished business held over from the previous meeting. No action was taken and it was hoped by all long haired members that this storm would blow over during Christmas vacation. "Flossie" Fisher was Chief High Graph and "Tau" Ring, Chief High Ter. Both filled their important offices most acceptably. Lighted Christmas candles were served for salad, along with many other dainties to the great delight of the Neveles. All were in good Christmas spirit, especially after the distribution of many beautifully wrapped packages. There are rumors abroad covering a Club Banquet which is to be one of the social events of Neveleann season, but last evening such a serious consideration was not discussed. All were too deeply engrossed in admiring the youngest guest, Mrs. Martin's baby daughter.

A LITTLE FLOWER

I saw a little flower gay
A blooming by itself,
A nodding in a friendly way
Across a window-shelf.

I felt a little stab of pain
A sort of loneliness,
For cities do not, in the main,
Abound in friendliness.

And then I saw a little face
Pressed hard against the glass;
Whose great brown eyes, like shadowed space,
Held ghosts of things that pass.

I waved my hand and paused to see
The loveliness of dawn
Spread o'er the face that looked at me,
Its ghostly shadows gone.

Each morn I saw the Flower Maid.
It cheered me on my way
To wave to her and be repaid
With smiles like blossoms gay.

And then, one day, when winter'd fled,
And spring was in the air,
She called to me, "My flower's dead.
I've no one now to care."

My heart beat loud within my breast,
A great reproach to me,
That I had passed by, daily blessed
And never stopped to see.

If I could lend a helping hand
To ease the load she bore;
Or teach a heart to understand
The Friend who has a store.

Of love that's great enough for all.
I hastened up the stair
And entered at her eager call,
I knelt beside her chair.

I took her little hand, so white,
"Forgive me child," I said.
The happiness of friendship's light
Shone 'round her dear, dear head.

Oh precious flower, that died for this,
A love that ne'er will fade,
A kindly word and friendship's kiss;
To me, the accolade.

The south is asking a federal appropriation of \$50,000,000 to further the development of naval stores resources.

Last year's bond flotations totalled \$62,000,000—four per cent more than those of 1925.

The government payroll was reduced by 4,013 last year. The civil service lists still bear 560,705 names. 97,758 those of women.

Vacuum Cleaner Sifts
Refuse From Ballast

Operated by steam from a locomotive, a huge vacuum cleaner sucks up ballast, cleans it and returns it to the track at the rate of a thirty-three-foot rail length every three minutes, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Dirt and ballast are thrown against a screen within a huge tank in the apparatus by means of a partial vacuum created with a steam-driven fan. This screen is set at an angle of about fifty-five degrees, permitting the refuse to fall to the bottom of the tank. The sifted ballast falls to the forward part of the tank, where it is caught in small hoppers and finally reaches the track within a few feet of the place from which it was taken. The suction pipes, of which there are three, two for the outside of the track and one for the space between the rails, have telescoping joints so that they can be raised or lowered.

Steam for the operation of the equipment is furnished by an ordinary locomotive, which pushes the vacuum cleaner. Steam also is used in a small engine on the front end to operate the valve mechanism through which the ballast is returned to the track after it has been cleaned.

A SOUND SLEEPER



First Wife—Is your husband a sound sleeper?

Second Wife—Is he? You just oughta hear him snore!

Saving Ships by Ice

The ice man's latest job is plugging up holes in sunken ships so they can be raised from the ocean bottom, according to reports from Berlin which tell of an ingenious plan just invented by an expert in salvaging.

A refrigerating plant is lowered by means of steel cables and allowed to rest near the hole in the ship's side that must be repaired. From the plant extend flexible pipes, which are placed over the aperture to be closed. The metal side of the ship and the water surrounding it are both cooled at the same time, the result being a thick sheet of ice adhering firmly to the hull plates. The water can then be pumped out of the ship so that it can be raised to the surface.



"With these very short skirts I want to wear the most appropriate shoes."

"Yes: but a woman can't wear hip boots."

TWO HOUR CLASSES AT ROLLINS

New York, (By New Student Service).—Student assent has been given to the proposal to do away with lectures at Rollins College, Florida. The innovation was proposed by President Hamilton Holt, former editor of The Independent.

Instead of coming to classes for lectures the students will attend to study. The usual 60-minute period will be lengthened to two hours. The student will study in classes under guidance of the professor and in constant consultation with him "the purpose being to place academic life on a more practical basis by placing class attendance on a par with the hours and duties of a business office."

A majority of the students were favorably impressed with the idea; some objections, however, were raised. The principle doubts were as follows: Professors who have not adapted themselves to the changed condition and make use of the two-hour period to deliver an extended lecture, outside work continuing as before; the problem of the working student and that of the athlete who suffers from overstuffed schedules; the necessarily doubled number of conflicts, with their attendant inconveniences, as well as the uncomfortable and impractical conditions of some recitation rooms. A more serious point raised was the question of whether or not so radical a change in college procedure would affect the standing of Rollins in academic circles.

Assurance was given by the faculty that these difficulties would be smoothed out as the plan operates.

WHAT WE CAN'T AFFORD

We can't afford to win the gain
That means another's loss
We can't afford to miss the crown
By stumbling at the cross.

We can't afford the heedless jest
That robs us of a friend;
We can't afford that laugh that finds
In bitter tears an end.

We can't afford the feast today
That brings tomorrow's fast;
We can't afford the farce that comes
To tragedy at last.

We can't afford to play with fire,
Or tempt a serpent's bite;
We can't afford to think that sin
Brings any true delight.

We can't afford with serious heed
To treat the cynics sneer;
We can't afford to wise men's words
To turn a careless ear.

We can't afford for hate to give
Like hatred in return;
We can't afford to feed a flame
And make it fiercer burn.

We can't afford to lose the soul
For this world's fleeting breath;
We can't afford to barter life
In mad exchange for death.

But blind to good are we apart
From Thee, all-seeing Lord;
O grant us light that we may know
The things we can't afford.

—Selected.

IT'S A POOR JOKE—

When some woman blushes with embarrassment.

When some heart carries away an ache.

When something sacred is made to appear common.

When a man's weakness provides the cause for laughter.

When profanity is required to make it funny.

When a little child is brought to tears.

When everyone can't join in laughter.