

Maroon and Gold

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FACTS ABOUT OUR COLLEGE PAPER

The present staff of the Maroon and Gold was elected April 1, 1927 and took office immediately. Previous to this time the paper had been published twice during that year, and very irregularly for the past several years. Upon close investigation it was seen that a change in the state of affairs would be necessary if we were to publish a paper.

The staff took up its duties on the assumption that this was a student publication conducted by students for the benefit of students and alumni. We assumed that both student body and alumni felt the need of such a medium of information as a college paper and would be glad to receive and support our publication. The support from both students and alumni has so far been disappointing. If we are to continue the publication of Maroon and Gold, we must have a large number of new subscriptions at once. Talk is not cheap for us. We have to pay the printer.

There is one last chance. Students, alumni, friends, to you we appeal for your subscription. If you subscribe, you will have a college paper; if you don't, we must discontinue. Does Maroon and Gold mean anything to you and your college? If it does, say so with your check for two dollars for a year's subscription. If it doesn't, or if it does not suit you at present, let us know. We are not afraid of the truth. We wish to serve you. What do you say, "Forward," or "Halt?"

—E C—

WAKE FOREST-ELON GAME

On September 29 in this column it was said, "Our team has seven chances to win." This statement was very evident in our game last Saturday. During the latter part of the game the aerial attack was working and our "backs" were penetrating our rival's line. The ball was carried to the four yard line, with four downs to make it in, but unfortunately for us, the time was up. We believe that had there been one more minute to play, the game would have been ours. That is the old fight, gang. Keep it up. We're with you in victory or defeat. You are bound to win.

—E C—

CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE

We believe in giving credit where credit is due. This seemed to be the motto of the various sport editors in the "write-ups" of last week's game. We wish especially to commend the "News and Observer" for their account of our game, and others as well. The articles showed close observation and impartial treatment of the various teams in action.

—E C—

PEP MEETINGS

The number who attend "pep" meetings is slowly dwindling. This should not be the case. Our team is improving from day to day, and our pep meetings should improve likewise. These meetings last only about fifteen minutes. If all of us go to the meetings and attend strictly to business for this short time we will have the best organized cheering that we have ever had. Come, Freshmen and Upperclassmen, one and all; back our team.

—E C—

SUNDAY EVENING SERVICES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE LIFE RECRUIT BAND

Rev. D. P. Barrett Principal Speaker. His Message Was Very Interesting.

The Sunday evening service of October 2, was under the direction of the Life Recruit Band with Miss Jewel Truitt, president of the organization, in charge.

The feature of the service was a talk from one of our missionaries, Rev. D. P. Barrett, who was introduced by Dr. J. O. Atkinson. Rev. Mr. Barrett held his audience spell bound in telling them of his own experience in his missionary work in Porto Rico for the past twenty-seven years. His story proved very in-

teresting and touched the hearts of his hearers and caused them to realize the great need of missionaries and also the great work already being done. We were very glad to hear Rev. Mr. Barrett, and hope we shall again have the opportunity of hearing him tell more of his experiences in the Catholic country.

Every Sunday finds a still larger crowd attending the evening services. We are glad to see this, and hope we shall continue to have such inspiring programs and such an attentive audience.

Mr. James, erstwhile drawback on the Wake Forest outfit, says that he can't figure why our men like to tackle so well around the neck.

Boy, that's just "Co-Education." Ask "Wag" Wagonner.

"The Campus Cat"

A certain young man about this campus named Romie Davis, observing the foundering wits of the editor of this column, has come to the rescue, and with such splendid contributions that we are almost ready to reserve a portion of this column for him in each issue of the paper.

But don't forget that this column is always open for original contributions from everybody. Here is a chance for all of our readers to display some of their wit and originality.

—Meow-r-r—

Bell ringers for this time—

Dr. Jay to Mr. Rhodes: "I want to know what you call that big nerve-racking horn you have in your studio."

"Dusty" Rhodes: "I call it Josh Harrell."

* * *

Lucy Dick: "Let's go to the library."

Esther Brookshire: "Sorry, but I got to study."

* * *

Dr. Amick to Miss Smiley: "You say that the Dining Hall is crowded, but I see by this list that there are only eleven at Miss Fisher's table."

Miss Smiley: "Yes, but you see Percy Hudson is seated at that table."

—Yeow-r-r—

"Shorty" Branner: "Let's cut this class."

Mr. McCooley: "Can't afford to— need the sleep."

* * *

Mrs. Brady, observing Mrs. Brown's pet cat: "You must like cats as pets."

Mrs. Brown: "Yes, Jim says that I feed all the old cats in the neighborhood—by the way Mrs. Brady, won't you stay for dinner?"

* * *

Anyone that intimately knows Percy "Pea Vine" Tom Byron Sawyer, knows that he worships that little growth on his upper lip more than he does his best girl. It is said that he spent the summer in tonsorial parlors, and bought all kinds of hair growers. Eventually there sprouted a few weaklings that Tom is exceedingly proud of. For any one to make a slighting remark about his "mustache" is a capital offence to Tom. After the following event took place, do you wonder that he is considering having it amputated?

Freshman Hook (knowing it the duty of all freshmen to be helpful and congenial): "Mr. Sawyer, I believe you have a dirty spot on your upper lip."

Tom: "There will be a Buck-Three meeting to-night, and you had better be there too."

—Pur-r-r—

By the way, Umpire Teague suggested to our team during the game that they were wrongly named "Fighting Christians" because no honest "Christians" would fight a little team like Wake Forest's so doggon rough.

—? ? ?—

"Shang" Whitley, our star tackle,

tells us that he and one Phelps, of the Wake Forest outfit, got right "sockable" during the game last Saturday. We don't doubt it. "Shang" is right playful.

—Why shore!—

Leaving all jokes aside, most of those so-called "Demon Deacons" were more than glad to hear that last shrill sound the time-keeper's whistle. "Doodle" Daniel was just rarin' to spell defeat for them.

Which reminds us—

"Doodle" was so excited that while at supper that night, he consumed half the contents of the gravy bowl before he found out that it wasn't a bowl of soup.

And that's not all—

"Shorty" Branner was so elated that he borrowed Prof. Johnson's car to ride to town to telephone the good news to Dr. Harper, and then ran all the way back before he remembered that he had driven the car. We can't imagine any one being absent-minded to that extent.

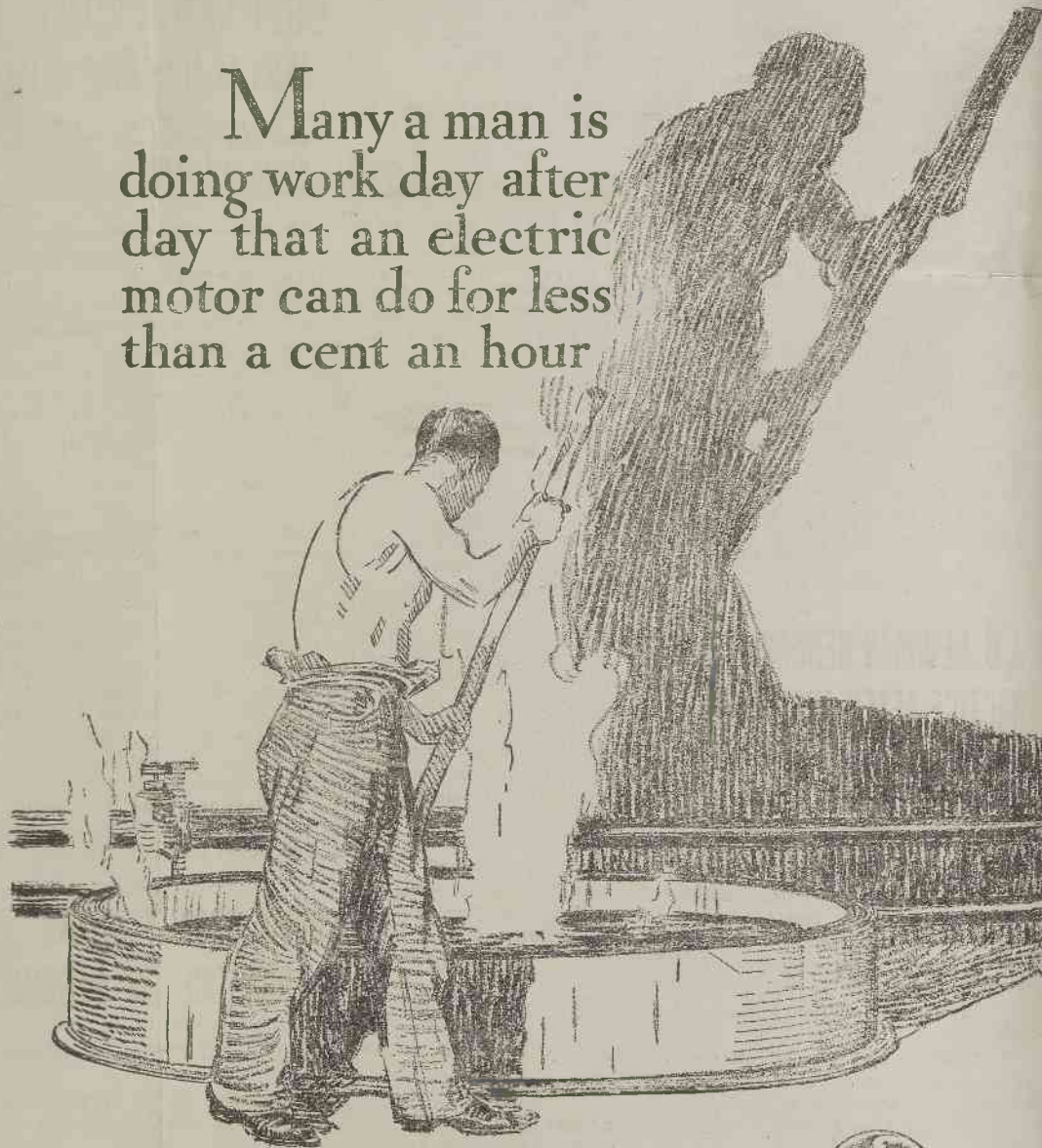
—S'long—

Oscar.

P. S. Rumors from the offices of E. R. Ray & Co. are that campus stock has fallen to a new low mark. Now is the time for all thrifty freshmen to invest so as to have a nice comfortable place to socialize on warm Sunday afternoons.

Oscar again.

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