

**ALUMNI SHOULD WRITE TO AND FOR THE PAPER**

**"It Appeals to Me,"** Surmises J. G. Truitt, '27.

I was once a student in Elon. During my freshman year I wrote a resume occasionally of the Sunday morning sermon. Once I wrote up one of Dr. J. U. Newman's; and as it was not signed, I had the opportunity to hear Dr. Newman's comment on it, without his knowing who did it. He said in his characteristic manner: "They report a lot of fine things in those sermons that are never said." Well, the Doctor was just being his wonderfully good self when he said "fine things;" for he knew good things when he read them! But, to say the least of it, from my first years in college I enjoyed writing for the college paper. It appealed to me.

During my upper years in college, like full many another student. I owned, edited, and published a private paper! A great many things went into, covering all student politics, campus gossip, and an occasional attempt to be erudite, as a Sophomore, or Junior might understand erudition. There is a whole section of that paper which I have not mentioned, but to say the least, it appealed to me.

While I was in college, one of the greatest incentives I had to do my work, and to try to see some success in my college course, was the contact I had with the alumni of the college. An old student on the campus was appreciated, and the older he was the more was he honored. The students wished to know what it had all meant to him anyhow! We were very keenly conscious of the struggle from a dozen different reasons,—he was the answer to our question: What account is it all? In a measure the alumnus was a personification of that toward which we reached, and so if ever a word worked its way into our college paper from the alumni it was eagerly read.

Alumni ought to subscribe to "Maroon and Gold;" they ought to know what it says; they ought to be familiar with it as a letter from Alma Mater; they ought to write to it and for it; they ought to get others interested in it; they ought to see that it is one of the finest mediums of selling the college to the students, public, and patrons; and they should be told about the paper by the paper itself, in ways which the editors and manager of the paper could themselves devise. I should have been a better subscriber myself if I had known that it was in existence! I confess my ignorance—I did not know whether it was still being printed until I saw a copy of it at Elon this summer. It is not any easy matter to get all the alumni acquainted with such matters, but I think it would pay the college to see to it that every alumnus of the college at least knew every single year that the college weekly was alive and thriving after the very finest fashion. Or this might be a suggestion for the Alumni Association. To say the least, the paper should appeal to the alumni. It appeals to me.

J. G. Truitt, '17.

**KEEPS HIM IN TOUCH WITH THE VARIED ACTIVITIES**

**A. R. VanCleave, Former Professor Here, Finds Great Pleasure in Perusing the Columns.**

Editor Maroon and Gold, Elon College, N. C.

My dear "Handsome":

You surely are to be congratulated on the start you have made as editor of the Maroon and Gold. I have found great pleasure in reading the ones you sent me. To see the pictures of the Dean, "Big Mack," and Miss Kimball on that first edition brought some very pleasant memories. I am pleased to see in its columns the names of a great many former students.

The Maroon and Gold came here at a very opportune time. I chanced to see among the football scores in the Indianapolis News the report, Wake Forest 0, Elon 0. The arrival of the Maroon and Gold was all that brought

me back to full consciousness. The boys and the Coach have my congratulations. I trust that they can continue like that.

Elon seems to have made a very good start at making this an excellent year. I like the way your paper is boosting the various school organizations. It seems difficult to exaggerate the value of a live newspaper to a student body. It sounds as if the Religious and Literary organizations were starting to work in earnest. With yourself boosting through the Maroon and Gold, and Eure, Watts, and Sawyer all three on the side lines, there should be no end of action. Even the Nevele Club may be able to survive with your encouragement, even though they must continue no more H.....

I am spending a very pleasant year here at Indiana University. Most of my work is in the field of Psychology. I find it little short of fascinating.

I trust that you and the others of your staff can continue the high standard you have set.

With best wishes to you and Elon, I

Very truly yours,  
A. R. Van Cleave.

**MAROON AND GOLD EXPRESSES THE OLD ELON SPIRIT**

**L. H. Fogleman, '20, Enjoys Reading The Paper Regularly.**

To the Maroon and Gold Staff:

I am very glad indeed to send a few lines to you and my paper. I think it's a very good scheme of yours to communicate with the former students and alumni, and to stimulate an interest in the college activities. I for one have been able through this paper to keep up with the old Elon spirit, and to learn what you people are still doing there. Am sorry to say that I have never been a subscriber, but have always been able to read it in the school where I have been working. Have really heard more favorable comment on Elon for the past two weeks than in my whole six years teaching. Keep the good work up, for I am for you, regardless.

Hoping to be of more service in the future than in the past.

L. H. Fogleman, '20.

**WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER? LET'S PULL TOGETHER!**

**W. Clifton Elder, '25, Asks and Orders.**

Dear Alumni:

Do we love our Alma Mater? If that question were asked each of us, what would the direct answer be? Then let's pull together.

If we don't like some things about our Alma Mater, then let's change them; it's our fault. If they are all right, then let's put Elon on top and boost her sky high. Defeat doesn't taste good continually. Why not let's sip from the cup of victory? Back our Alma, in all her undertakings, subscribe to our Maroon and Gold. That's the only live wire to keep in touch with each other and the college.

Some of us are far away, while others are near our Alma Mater. Send in news to the editor of the Maroon and Gold. They are running a special column in our paper called Alumni Notes, headed with a picture of the old Administration Building, the Elon that we knew, the one that holds many fond memories for each of us. They are always glad to publish news from any alumni in this column.

Let's make our Alma Mater one that we can proudly go down the street whistling about. Get into that old Elon spirit. Come on; what do you say? Let's hear from you through the Maroon and Gold.

W. Clifton Elder.

**THE COLLEGE MUST BE "FORWARD", STATES MR. M. L. PATRICK, '24.**

To the Editor of the Maroon and Gold: It was with keen enjoyment that I read your editorial, "Facts About Our College Paper," in the October 6 issue of the Maroon and Gold. The only

possible answer to such an appeal from those who are yet interested in Elon and in the people who have attended the college must be "Forward." The Maroon and Gold has been coming to me regularly now for several weeks, and I had wondered just what had happened to make its reappearance possible; but it remained for you to state clearly and unequivocally your present status. Every alumnus should be able to appreciate the fact that it takes a great deal of time and money to make the college paper a success.

Too often the alumni are extremely dubious about all appeals made to them for support; consequently, they fall into the error of thinking that their response is nothing more than a test of their loyalty or generosity. While it is impossible for me to approximate the feeling of those who are further separated in distance and years than I am from the college, it seems reasonable to believe that all of us can make a good investment by subscribing to the Maroon and Gold. If the present staff find the time to furnish us with a medium through which we may keep in touch with former classmates and associates, we should very gladly support their efforts with our checks.

For some time there have been visible signs of new life on the part of the Alumni Association, and it seems timely to inquire: What part, if any, does the college paper have in encouraging this highly desirable rejuvenation? If the alumni are earnest in their desires for a workable organization, they will want and need all news possible of the college and of the graduates. Since the Maroon and Gold now bids fair to furnish such a medium, it seems that it is the most efficacious instrumentality available for the bringing together of the alumni. It does not appear feasible for the Alumni Association to see that all graduates receive the paper. There ought to be enough interest on their parts to insure an ever-increasing circulation.

If my observations of the renewed interest in the college are correct, Mr. Editor, I believe that you are entirely safe in your assumption that both students and alumni feel the need for a good college paper. I regret very much that they have failed to respond so far; but I feel sure that once they have seen the situation as it is they cannot fail to subscribe to the Maroon and Gold. It is my hope, too, that as they send in their checks, the alumni will not consider that they are thereby contributing to some charitable cause. Rather let us get together, alumni, and insure the Maroon and Gold staff that we are supporting them in their efforts to furnish the college and the friends a good paper.

Very truly yours,  
M. L. Patrick.

**LAST FREE ISSUE**

This is the last time you will receive the Maroon and Gold without subscribing. The staff has agreed that any alumnus who will fill in the enclosed blank and return it to the office of the Maroon and Gold the paper will be continued. Fill in the date upon which you want your bill sent you.

It seems to me that this is fair enough. Since the staff has been so liberal I am confident that many of the alumni will avail themselves of this opportunity.

George D. Colclough,  
Field Secretary.

**A TYPICAL MORNING AT ELON**

(Contributed)

I awoke with a start, wondering whether that was the six-thirty or six-fifty whistle. Oh gee, it was the six-fifty, of course; and I was late to breakfast again. Still I got to the door of the Young Men's Club in time to hear Grandpa Thompson say "Amen." I tried to eat more breakfast than Joe French, but found that it was a great mistake to even think of this.

After breakfast I took my usual walk to the post office but found no

mail. While returning to my room, however, I encountered Dean Savage and Country Gorman socializing in front of the West Dormitory. We freshmen understand that college women may socialize with college men enroute to and from the post office, and we suppose the Dean believes in teaching her students by precept and example.

After saluting the 30 in front of West Dormitory, carrying matches to half-a-dozen Sophomores, and turning a square corner at the Star in Alamance Hall, I proceeded to my room in North Dormitory.

Just as I opened the door of my room the piercing shriek of that everlasting whistle reached my ears, and I knew it was time for English class. As I passed into the class-room I noticed that the class seemed unusually happy. On looking around to find the cause of this glee, I discovered that Freshman Wright had recently parted with a portion of his beautiful golden locks.

In this class we were studying an interesting essay on College Spirit by Jordan. Prof. Barney most appropriately called on Mr. Wright to read the following: "Of the same nature is hazing, with this difference that hazing is essentially the coward's part. It is half a dozen against one, and always involves the infringement of the rights and liberties of free men. Such affairs are not indications of College Spirit. It does not enhance the reputation of one of our great universities that the papers are full of the hair-cutting scrapes of her Freshmen and Sophomores."

The next man Prof. Barney asked to read was Mr. Carrow, that Delaware sheik. Mr. Carrow read very well until he came to the word patrimony, the meaning of which he did not know. He, not being one who lets things slide that he does not understand, asked the Professor its meaning, and the following conversation ensued:

Mr. Carrow: "Prof. Barney, what does patrimony mean?"

Prof. Barney: "Patrimony is a direct inheritance from one's father."

Mr. Carrow: "According to your definition, then sir, am I to understand that matrimony is a direct inheritance from one's mother?"

Just at this point the bell rang, and I only heard Prof. Barney say, "Ask Dean Hook."

The next two hours were spent in my room studying various endings of Spanish verbs and preparing myself generally for chapel and Spanish class following.

The chapel whistle soon blew, and I went expecting to derive some great religious inspiration therefrom. All I got out of that chapel service was the idea that Dean Hook was paraphrasing the Bible and trying to make some upperclassmen understand something about girls' campuses and gourd vines. I guess Freshmen aren't supposed to

understand much though anyway.

The last class that I had to attend that morning was Spanish, so it was there that I went when the whistle blew at twelve o'clock.

During this class period Senorita Hilliard was heard to remark to Senorita Green, "Amo, Amo." Several of us boys spent the remainder of the class period in wondering, ¿quien la hermosa Senorita Hilliard Ama? Several of us still have hopes that it might be an Elon Freshman.

It is now lunch time, for I hear the club bell ringing. Therefore, let me conclude this story of a typical morning at Elon with the statement that some sweet day I may get up energy enough to tell of a typical afternoon at Elon. So "An revoir, or buenos dias, buenas amigos."

**A FRESHMAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF ELON**

When I was a child, student-preachers of such Christian character from Elon held revivals in our town, that I got an idea that every one from Elon was good enough to wear a robe and a crown.

I know, therefore, that you will be interested to hear what my impressions are, now that I am on the grounds.

My teachers are splendid men. They certainly are honest—give more than value received. (Alas!)

Professor Martin frightened me out of a week's growth the other day. I was sitting in his History class, peacefully and innocently studying English. I had built up a beautiful sentence, and had extracted all the dependent clauses, when I heard his voice booming, "Miss Blanks, why do you hesitate?" It came like a clap of thunder, and smashed my sentence to atoms.

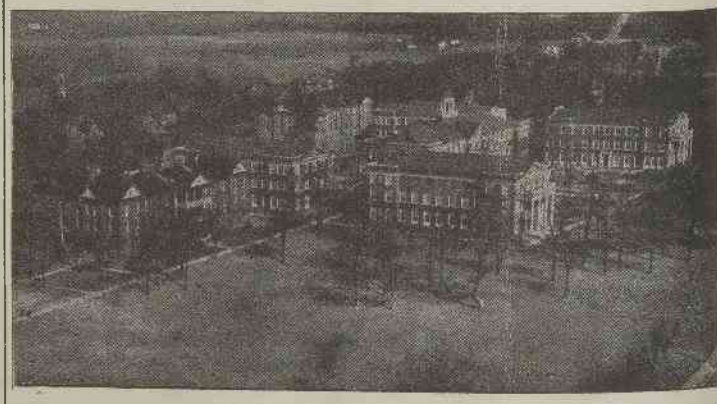
"Horrors!" I thought, springing from my seat, I've missed a question. A hot wave passed up to my hair. I could feel even the back of my neck and my ears turning red. I attempted to speak—choked and crumpled up.

I have been sick ever since, and did not learn until today that the real question was not "Why do you hesitate?" but, "What were the city-states?" However, I shall always think that he treated me awfully mean to pop that question at me when he saw I was busy on my English.

The boys are all right. I am unable to see anything bad in them. The girls are friendly and lovable.

I like the people who have talked to us in chapel. But seriously. Don't you think our service is too short? We rush in, sing "Come, Thou Almighty King," "Spirit of Holiness On Us Descend," but by the time He has had time to descend, we have all rushed out and are gone.

After all's been said, I like the college fine. Let's all boost together for a bigger, better Elon!



**SUBSCRIPTION BLANK**

I hereby subscribe to the Maroon and Gold for one (1) year. The fee to be \$2.00 payable in advance.

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(Please print name plainly)