

Maroon and Gold

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF ELON COLLEGE

Entered at the Post-Office at Elon College, N. C., as Second-Class Matter.

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TWO DOLLARS PER COLLEGE YEAR

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GREATER ELON

On January 18th, 1923 the students were awakened in the early morning hours with the alarm of "fire." I can picture them in my mind as they excitedly rushed over to the old Administration building there to witness a sad sight. It seemed that nothing could be done because of inadequate "fire fighting" apparatus; nevertheless, the students rendered as much service as they could in the way of trying to extinguish the flames by the use of water. Hope for saving the building soon faded, and the students and faculty had to stand aside and watch the red flame bring to destruction the old building which had stood for years as the "backbone" of Elon College. A gloom was cast over the hearts of those who loved the institution and who cherished its ideals.

In only a few minutes nothing remained except a mass of debris and heavy laden hearts whose interest was wrapped around this Christian School which was giving to the world Christian men and women. How melancholy our beloved President must have felt when he had to stand by and watch all that he had lived for, the thing on which he had centered his thoughts and interest, his Alma Mater, fade into ashes. But his heart was made happy again when he was invited to the student mass meeting. As he entered the room, the students stood and sang as never before that song which is dear to the heart of every Elon man and woman,

"Here's To Dear Old Elon,
Faithful and bold.
Here's to her banner
Of Maroon and Gold, etc."

Every student and professor in attendance was thrilled by the spirit of the song and the occasion. My, what that must have meant to President Harper, as amid that heart-stirring song, he walked up the aisle to the front of the room. Renewed energy and determination were in evidence immediately.

From that pile of ashes has risen the beautiful plant which we now have and enjoy. There is no small college in the state which has a better equipped or more efficient plant than has Elon College. It stands as an evidence of the loyalty and love of Dr. Harper, of members of the Christian Church, of Alumni, and of friends who have so generously made such a college possible.

As students we have every right to be proud of our school, and should prove our appreciation to those who have given us such a place in which to be educated, by upholding the standards and ideals cherished by all who love Elon. Our actions on the campus and elsewhere should be of such a character as to be a credit to our school. Let the words we say and the things we do be for the uplifting of "dear ole Elon." For in so doing, we shall be helping to build that of which we shall be even more proud in the coming years.

With such a spirit of love and loyalty planted within the hearts and minds of the students, alumni, and friends of this great institution, will our Alma Mater be known throughout America as the school of Christian learning.

FOR THOSE CONTEMPLATING MARRIAGE

Seventy-seven year old Justice Samuel Harrison, of Evanston, Illinois, who has united in marriage more than 900 couples, has given to the world a bit of homely philosophy. He says that "a bad marriage is better than none." Here are some of the words of counsel which he gives to married folk, based on his observation of marital blessings and troubles, mostly troubles:

- "Marry early, but not too often.
- "Tell your wife every day, 'I love you'.
- "Don't open each other's letters. You may not like the contents.
- "If you must be frank with each other, let it be in private.
- "If sometimes it seems hard to be married to him, remember that he has to be married to you.
- "Forgive your partner seventy times seventy, and then throw away the account book.
- "And a last word to those still thinking about the plunge: The foundation of marriage," said Justice Harrison, "should be respect for each other's intelligence, instead of admiration of each other's face."
- Possibly those who have recently been married, and those who expect to be married when June creeps around, will take due notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

WALLACE WADE AT DUKE

Evidently Duke University is planning on having or rather developing a team which will be classed among the countries' best team. This is shown in the fact that they have secured such a famous football mentor as Mr. Wade. The new Duke Coach has begun his duties, and shortly the world will hear more from him and the institution with which he is connected.

His history in football has been one of triumphs. He received his coaching apprenticeship under Dan McGugin at Vanderbilt and from there went to Alabama in 1923. There he has won many championships for his school.

His teams have been fast, well trained and heady. They have shown determination in battling against odds, and their spectacular playing on the West Coast has been of the most inspiring sort. Wade deserves and should be commended for his promotion. He has a good personality and will, no doubt, prove successful in producing teams of a high calibre at the rapidly expanding Duke University. Here's hoping he will bring fame to the Carolina Institution and to the Old North State!

HAVE COURAGE

Now that the much-dreaded examinations have passed, although the grades are looming near by, let us pick up new courage and look into the new year with joy and new and higher ambitions. Since the new year has brought promising outlooks in the business world, we must purchase for ourselves the increased supply of knowledge, which has a significant place among the other things of life. No doubt some of us have failed in some courses because of carelessness and unpreparedness; but that should not be a hindrance to our progress during the next semester. It should be an incentive to drive us on to more and deeper concentration along the lines of thought, which in turn, are the most vital factors of the modern world. We are the men and women of tomorrow, and unless we have courage and ambition enough to prepare ourselves for the greater and more difficult work which confronts us, the generation which we represent will be at a low level. Business officials bade farewell to 1930 with a feeling of relief akin to that a motorist feels when he has been laboring over a long muddy detour and finds himself back on the paved highway. Let us welcome in the new year with the feeling that we shall stay on the pavement and drive our mental powers down the highway, with determination and high ambitions for the future. So Elonites, have courage; for in the future we shall be amply repaid for our unflinching efforts.

—CO-ED EDITOR.

GETTING OUT A PAPER

Getting out a paper is no picnic.
If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.
If we don't they say we are too serious.
If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.
If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.
If we stay on the job we ought to be out rustling news.
If we are rustling news, we are not attending to business in our own departments.
If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.
If we print them the paper is filled with junk.
Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from an exchange.
So we did.—(K. G. U. Log Book.)

Monday, December 15, 1930.

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

Dear sir:
Have just received the first two issues of Maroon and Gold and will say that, for the first time, Maroon and Gold looks like a real college paper.

The paper fairly reeks with Spirit of the Campus; after all, that's what makes a college paper. Boy, keep up the good work!

Yours,
C. M. Hawn.

RECALLING LAST BATTLE FOUGHT ON ENGLISH SOIL

There is a strange story behind the memorial on Sedgemoor, the scene of the last battle fought upon English soil.

It is nearly 250 years since this historic fight took place, and until the "stone of memory" was erected, visitors might easily have tramped over the ground without realizing the fact.

The moving spirit in the erection of the memorial was an old lady of seventy-three—Miss E. Winter of Chedzoy. Some years ago she had a vivid dream, in which she was urged by a ghostly visitant to raise a memorial to the men who died at Sedgemoor.

A strange contrast may be noted by those who visit the battlefield today. There is an R. A. F. camp near at hand, and modern fighting planes often circle above the moor where Monmouth's followers fought with scythes and billhooks.—London Answers.

Motto of the young mens club—"Reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet."

FOG WORSE THAN STORM

When a ship is rolling down to her scuppers in a heavy gale her passengers grow nervous and begin to regret their past sins, but when the same ship is groping her way slowly through a thick fog the passengers go to bed and sleep soundly. Yet, paradoxically enough, the greatest peril at sea is the fog. It has been the cause of more disasters than all the storms that ever blew.—From "Sea-Lore" by Stanley Rogers.

SERMONOGRAMS

Failure comes to the man lagging a step behind.
Building a hut is better than dreaming palaces.
Dust eventually shows through when swept under the carpet.
Common sense and self respect should take no holidays.
Hard luck is often a polite name for sleeping sickness.
A lot of seemingly very busy people are merely nervous.
Rivers are crooked because they seek the easiest paths.
A bee dies when it stings you; friendship acts the same way.

YOU CAN

Believe that you can—and you will not fail, though great be the task begun. Believe that you can—though hard the trail, and rugged the road you run. Have faith in yourself. Just know you can and you're simply bound to do; and never a barrier, bar or ban can keep you from carrying through.

Believe in yourself and then go in and work with your heart and soul. Believe in yourself and you'll surely win, no matter how far your goal. There's a marvelous force in the faith that springs from this great and noble thought; by the magic spell of the strength it brings, the greatest of deeds are wrought.

Believe in your soul that you will succeed. For as sure as you hold this thought you will back your faith with the power of deed, till the last hard fight is fought! Aye, hold to that thought and you'll do your part in the way it should be done. Just start with a winner's confident heart, and your battle is really won!

So go to it, boy, and hit your stride, at the crack of the starting gun, and never falter or turn aside 'til the whole long course is run. You may not be brilliant, or clever, or smart; you may not be fast of pace, but if you have grit and a confident heart you'll be there at the end of the race.—The Optimist.

JOKES

A boy knocked at the parsonage door and was all excited when the minister came to the door. "My boy, what is the matter, what can I do for you?"

"Oh, I've swallowed a quarter! I swallowed a quarter!"

"But, my good lad, you should go to a Doctor, not me. I am a preacher."

"But Father says you can get money out of anybody."

He said: "Darling, I love you."
Two weeks passed, and he said: "Darling, isn't love just wonderful? Until I met you I didn't know what real happiness meant."

A month sped by, and he said: "Gosh, if anything should separate us, if anyone should try and take you from me, if I lost you, I think I would die. That's how I feel about you."

Six months later he said: "Sweetheart, I'm going to be frank with you. I've had little love affairs in the past, naturally. But you musn't listen to people when they say I can't stick to a girl. In those days I hadn't met you. That makes all the difference. You're the only girl I have really loved."

All the same, when he did eventually take unto himself a wife, she was not one of those four girls.

First Co-ed—"I see where a scientist claims each kiss shortens a girl's life ten seconds."

Second Co-ed—"Heavens above! I've been dead thirty years and didn't know it."

Dr. Powell—"What is the difference between a seed and fruit?"

Miss Andrews—"You eat the fruit, but you cannot eat the seed."

Dr. Powell—"Yes, eat the fruit and spit the seed out."

Rakestraw—"Can a man chew tobacco and still be a Christian?"

Hilliard—"Yes, but a mighty dirty Christian."

French professor to his class, just before a test—"Answer those five questions, then I shall give you a few verb forms.

Student—"Professor, those don't look like questions to me."

Professor—"I have written the answers up there."

Student to neighbor—"Isn't he absent minded?"

"Bob" McLaurin—"Service with a smile."

"Bad Eye" Maness—"You worry me."

Coulter to "Bad Eye"—"Don't put bad ideas into Smith's head."

"Bad Eye"—"You need not do it unless you want to."

Freshman Girl—"I'm a live wire."

Freshman Boy—"If you aren't you ought to be for everything you have on is charged."

Simpson—"Why were you late?"

Lewis—"Society began before I got here."

Too much rouge and too much lipstick will make any girl look hardboiled.

An example of egotistical youth—Freshman Chappel thinking he might get braint fever.

Grace Wright falls asleep and wakes up to find she can't read in the dark.

A red headed woman is an angel—with horns.

Peoples—"I have a chance at the debating team!"

Madeline—"Oh, are they going to raffle it off?"

Miller—"Have you 'Lamb's Tales'?"

Mrs. Johnston—"This is a library, not a meat market."

Dofflemyer was supposed to have studied history, but he had to look at the Kings and Queens.

Katie Pearce—"I won't marry any man on earth."

"Red" Turner—"Oh, I see, you want an aviator."

Noll—"What are the three kinds of sentences as to form?"

Dickens—"Simple, compound, and complex."

Noll—"I thought so, but I didn't put it down."