

Maroon and Gold

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He is a Christian who follows Christ, who measures all things by the standard of His approbation, who would not willingly say a word which he would not like to have Christ hear, nor do an act which he would not like to have Christ see. He is a Christian who tries to be the kind of neighbor Christ would be, and who asks himself in all the alternatives of his business life, and his social life, and his personal life, what would the Master do in this case? The best Christian is he who most reminds the people whom he lives of the Lord Jesus Christ.—George Hodges.

THE COMING EASTER HOLIDAYS

All of us are looking forward with pleasant anticipations to the coming Easter holidays. We are busy planning what to do with our time. The students of Elon have never had the opportunity of enjoying a holiday like this before at Easter. All of us as students should be grateful to the Faculty Committee who saw fit to give us such a vacation. This period of rest ought to make us study harder and try to improve in our studies when we come back as a means of showing our appreciation. Come on, fellow students, let's work together with our teachers and make this year a success.

CO-OPERATION

Fellow-students, let us show more co-operation in this matter of making the campus look more attractive than we are showing. For example, cutting across the campus on the grass and walking across the corners of the sidewalks on the grass. Many corners of the campus adjoining the sidewalks look bad where students have walked across so much that the grass is almost destroyed. We will not waste enough time to amount to anything if we will just take a few seconds longer and go around on the sidewalk; and the grass looks too pretty to be destroyed by careless and indifferent students. We could improve the looks of the campus much more if we would not do these things. Just imagine that you are the person responsible for how everything looks around the campus. I am sure you would want the hearty co-operation of the students in helping you make the campus look pretty and attractive. So let's give our hearty support and co-operation in this matter.

Another thing, some students take the wrong attitude toward certain teachers. There is much unnecessary criticism in regard to teachers. Here is a tested principle that applies to this. To keep silent about my own feelings, experiences, and opinions. Much talking about these things weakens one's position. This rule applies to those who criticize when they have no need to do so. Let me ask this question, How much good does it do us to criticize our teachers? We cannot change the condition of things. We are only weakening our position and harming ourselves when we do so. If our teachers have some little habits or characteristics that we do not like, let us overlook these and look for their good qualities. Let's get down to our work and take an interest in it, and maybe we will not think so much about criticism. If we cannot say anything good about a person, we certainly ought not to say anything bad about one.

We students can better the attitudes of many other students toward teachers if we will not say anything destructive about them. Speak well of our teachers, or keep silent. In this way many students will come to like their teachers much better, as well as take a greater interest in their work. All is needed is just a little co-operation and support on our part and we will succeed. Co-operation! That's what it is! Success in this world comes mainly through co-operation. So fellow-students, let's use whatever talents we have in helping to better conditions here on the campus.

—Robert M. Kimball.

Zeb—"I've made some money, Prof. Martin, and I want to do something for my college. Do you remember in what studies I excelled?"

Prof. Martin—"In my class you slept most of the time."

Zeb—"Um, well, I'll endow a dormitory."

Newsboy—"Buy Edgar Guest's latest work, sir?"

Gentleman—"No!" "I'm Edgar Guest himself."

Newsboy—"Well, buy 'Man in Lower Tin.' You ain't Mary Robert's Rinehart, are you?"

DR. J. O. ATKINSON SPEAKS ON MISSIONS

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And yet no note in any book is more emphatic of ultimate triumph and assured victory, than the Book of Revelation. It is the Book of song and of certainty. It is the Book of vision and of voice, and in it both the vision and the voice reveal clearly the ultimate and assured victory in the task to which our Lord had set Himself and towards which the ages move. The writer says, "And lo a great multitude which no man could number of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues stood before the throne and before the Lamb;" for declares the writer further, "There are on the East three gates, on the North three gates, on the South three gates, and on the West three gates," showing that men and women from all corners of the earth have admittance and shall be admitted to that City that hath foundations.

In the Bible, sin, wickedness, depravity, are not looked upon as conquering foes and forces, but as inviting fields for service and opportunity. When Jesus looked out over the multitudes of wicked and sinning people He did not raise a voice of despair, but sounded a note of hope, and called that multitude a harvest. "Truly the harvest is plenteous, and the laborers are few, pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." Wherever the wicked and the sinning, the downcast and the down-trodden are there is a harvest rich and ripe for the service of the Lord.

One recalls in this connection that when Paul looked out and meditated upon a similar scene, "A great door, and an effectual, is open unto me, AND there are adversaries." Observe that Paul counted the adversaries as a part of the challenge and coordinate with the open door, AND there are adversaries.

Now there can be no other explanation of all this than the fact that God has committed Himself to the task of giving the gospel of His Son to the world. You and I may falter and hesitate and withhold and refuse, but our God is marching on, and having begun the work He has never quit. He never will quit until all tongues and people are given a chance.

In Dayton, Ohio, last October I was at lunch with a rector in a parish of that city. He said: "A Bishop of ours who has been in China forty years has come home. He deems the task impossible, the difficulties insurmountable, and he has quit." My reply was that "God set Himself to the task a long time ago and, though the problem is hard and the ways are doubtful, and devious, He has never quit." Robert Morrison went out to China and alone in an Empire of four hundred million. They tried to shame him, tried to discourage him, tried to kill him; but Robert Morrison never quit. At the end of seven years Morrison could only count one convert to Christianity. But in 1807, just 100 years after he had arrived, there were 178,251, and today, 124 years after his arrival, there are over five hundred thousand Christians in China, and more than half of the members of the President's Cabinet in China are professed Christians. Telling seven years before he had his first convert, Morrison stood alone ridiculed, hated, despised and yet unflinching, confident in his faith and in God. Surely, his faith was well fixed and his confidence in God more than justified.

After forty years of consuming, passionate service, William Carey died in 1834 with only a handful of converts to Christianity in India. Twenty years after he died, that is to say in 1854, a bold missionary had the courage to say that he believed the time would come when a hundred converts would be baptized in a single year in India. India averages 3,000 converts a month now, and in the last government census 4,000,000 people put their names down as Christians. Now when Ghandi's followers wish to describe and compliment him, they say he is "Christ-like." I need not specify and analyze. I am only trying to show that God set Himself to the task and He has never quit. I guess He never will till all the peoples of the earth, made in His image, shall at least have an opportunity, for our Saviour revealed the deepest desire of His own heart when He said, "Go ye into all the world."

In obedience to that universal command, there are today throughout the non-Christian world 29,188 missionaries, I mean those sent out to carry the evangel of our Lord into the harvest fields of our

God. In addition to these there are 151,735 native workers seeking to deliver the good news of our Lord in their own native tongue, conducting Christian work in over fifty-five thousand stations and preaching places. There are actually established in what we may term the pagan lands, or in non-Christian countries 36,246 churches, with nearly 10,000,000 communicants and adherents standing upon the threshold of the kingdom of our Lord.

There are those who get the thought that the work of Missions is just that of sending out preachers, to establish churches and proclaim the gospel. This, however, is only a beginning. There are in the non-Christian world today, supported through Christian Churches, 50,079 MISSIONARY SCHOOLS, ranging from kindergartens to great universities, with 2,440,148 pupils. Of these schools more than 25,000 are of college grade and several of high university grade. Springing up from the gospel preached and taught in non-Christian lands, there are today 858 hospitals who treated in a recent year 4,788,258 patients in the spirit of the Great Physician. Our Bible, or portions of it, have been printed in 853 languages and dialects and are being distributed at the rate of over 25,000,000 copies a year. Out of this work of God and grace, Christian sympathy has established hospitals for the insane, 104 leper asylums, 32 schools for the blind and deaf and 361 Christian orphanages. For this vast undertaking, solely in the name and for the glory of God and the love of His Son, the Churches of Europe and America of a recent year spent \$69,555,148. I relate these figures not because of their magnitude, but as a revelation of the fact that this is the work of God, carried on through Him, sustained and supported by His majesty and might through consecrated heroes, ADVENTUROUS and DARING souls, UNSELFISH men and women who have risked all to go out to share the love of God and knowledge of God with those who were strangers to His will and His way. Surely, this is the work of God, and it is marvelous in our sight. He has begun it, and He will never, never quit until the task is finished: for the gates of the New Jerusalem are open on all sides, three to the East, three to the North, three to the South and three to the West, a complete and sufficient number, that all who know Him and look to Him and call upon Him may have an abundant entrance into that house not made with hands.

Second, Victory in God's missionary method and motive is assured because in it we see Jesus of Nazareth, at His best. Unless we have looked at Jesus through the missionary telescope, we haven't seen Him. We haven't known Him in the full display of His might and majesty. We see Him entering the lives of individuals around about us and changing those lives. There are individuals before me now whose lives have been changed and are different today because of their knowledge of Jesus of Nazareth. It is a wonderful thing that One who lived on earth for a period of about 33 years and was crucified nearly 2,000 years ago can enter into a human life here and now and change it. I have seen men and women, boys and girls of the most indifferent type and hardest heart, change by coming in contact with Him. But they were living in an atmosphere more or less clarified by His presence; in homes and communities where He is taught and told about; where conditions are such that it will be easier and more agreeable to live with Him than to live without Him. Here indeed we see the power of Christ under the salvation of the individual.

But how about the power of a Christ who is able to go up against, to uproot, and to overthrow strongholds and prejudices entrenched and developed for thousands of years?

As a student in Harvard I had a friend from the Near East. Members of the same class walked and talked much together. One day I said: "How happens it that you are here?" And then he told me a story of his life that revealed the grace of God and the power of Christ as I had never heard it before. He went in his village for two or three nights to hear a missionary preach. His father and mother were told that their son was attending meetings of the missionary. On his return and entering his home one night the father confronted him with the plea and threat, "They tell me, Son, that you are going to a meeting to hear a dog of a Christian preach. I am loth to believe it, but if you attend another such service I want you to know that you will not only go under the protest of your father, but of all that your father holds sacred and solemn and reverential, and you can no longer do that and be my Son." And

then the mother said, "Son, I can hardly believe that a child of mine has so far forgot the god that his mother worships, as to go and hear the dog of a Christian preach! And with your father I warn you that you will no longer be a son but a bastard if you attend such a meeting further. I cannot believe that you will thus bring disgrace and shame upon your mother, your mother's religion and your mother's god." And then in secret he went again and once again, and during a service the strong young man said a light shone upon his pathway and something strangely moved his heart and he cried out, "I do believe, O Lord help thou my unbelief."

He went back to his home only to be met at the threshold by an enraged father. "Never darken this door again, you ingrate, you reprobate. You have humiliated your father and insulted and blasphemed his god, I can never call you son again." And the mother, whom he loved and cherished, in a scream yelled out the anguish and agony of her heart, in driving a child from her door, declaring that he was no longer her child and that henceforth she could not think of him as hers but as one who is unworthy and unholy, who had dragged into the dust not only the name of his family but the name and tradition of their god." That young man told me of his experience without a tear, or a quiver, of how he walked that night and the next day and kept walking till finally he found a ship and worked his way to America, and here had worked his way through college and now was soon to be a graduate of Harvard Divinity School. And I asked him "what then?" "I shall go back to my country and not far away from the community where father and mother live there to pour out my life, give all that I am and ever hope to be in devotion and consecration to Him whose life lifted me and satisfied the hunger of a heart that was famishing without Him." That I think is the life and the lifting power of our Christ revealing Him at His best. He has gone up against entrenched prejudices, against hatred and in the face of death; and again and again He has won out, and re-written the life history of untold thousands of men and women. He is rewriting the history, the attitude and the activity of China and Japan, and Africa and India today.

It has been nearly 100 years now. A struggling, emaciated Methodist preacher, when he had physical strength, was preaching on a circuit at Hillsboro, N. C. He went down to Raleigh to his annual conference. Then for some reason he went to the Virginia Methodist Conference in session at Norfolk. At the close of that Conference, the presiding Bishop stated that the Methodist Church wanted to plant a mission in darkest Africa and had some money with which to start it, but no man had been found who would dare the risk and the hazard. And then that frail form of Rev. Mr. Cox walked down the aisle and laid his cold and clammy hand on the hand of the Bishop and said, like Isaiah of old, "Here am I, send me." The Bishop told the frail man that he was too weak and emaciated to battle with disease in Africa. The reply of the brave heart was: "If I can't live there, I hope you will send me out and let me die there for my Lord." They sent him. In less than a year from the time he landed in Africa his wasted body had been planted in Africa's soil. But in the tribe and the community where Mr. Cox planted his body for the Lord, churches and schools and hospitals have sprung up and today that part of Africa is one of the most orderly and Christianized sections of all Africa. I think such as that shows the power, the compelling, lifting power of our Lord at His best. I need not single them out one by one. They are described in the 11th chapter of Hebrews and in every history of Missions written the last half century, those "Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions. They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented, of whom the world was not worthy." These are they who under the compelling power of a courage and a love they could not resist, went out to demonstrate the might and majesty of our Lord. We have never seen our Christ at His best; we never see prayer at its best, nor faith at its best, nor courage at its best, until we have seen it through the missionary effort, that of sharing with others, even unto the remotest parts, and with those in deepest need, the love that has lifted us and the light that has shone upon our pathway.

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