

In a few more weeks—three to be exact—there will be some fifty seniors graduating from Elon, some never to return again. 'Tis not a happy thought, but nevertheless a true one. I wonder how many of us actually realize this fact—that when we pack our trunks and say adieu to what we actually mean is adieu. Perhaps we all cannot believe that we will never again see the halls in which we have spent so many happy hours; nor the friends that have meant so much to us. And too, there are some of us who are leaving behind a sweetheart—a girl who has counseled us through our trials and tribulations, our successes and our failures, our sadnesses and our happinesses. As I sit here writing I often gaze at a picture I have on my desk, and wonder if she too has thought of that eventful day when we march up and receive our diploma. Yes! the time is steadily drawing near, creeping up on us like a beast about to pounce upon its prey. And they we will be caught—caught in the destiny of time; parted forever.

Fellow classmates, this is a thought that you will never forget; a thought that will be embedded in your memory the rest of your life. We will all leave school and return to our homes. Time will pass and a new life will be opened for us. We will work and strive to make a place in the world for ourselves; we will meet new friends and form new associations; we will laugh, play, and find new happiness—but never will we forget the memories of our college days and the sweetheart we left behind. There can never be any woman so pure, so tender, so angelic as this girl we are about to leave. No, my friends! This is a memory that will stay with us through eternity, and I say in all sincerity:

I leave with her my soul—my heart.
For another I know I ne'er shall find.

THE CITIZEN AND THE LAW

Sometime ago the press carried throughout the United States a pathetic story of a two-years-old baby which was afflicted with a malignant tumor under the eyelid. The doctors said that if the tumor was not removed, of course necessitating the removal of the eye, the growth would reach the brain and result in the death of the child. The parents refused to submit to the operation, and the matter was taken to court by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The Judge ordered the operation to be performed, and his order was sustained by a higher court.

This is but one of thousands of examples illustrative of the fact that American law is rapidly possessing the field of social service. The old tyrannical type of law, which covered centuries of human history, is rapidly breaking down in all the leading nations of the world; and government is becoming, perhaps more rapidly in America than in any other country, a social servant. Hand in hand with this new adventuring on the part of government comes a change in society itself. The spirit of individualism is breaking down, and is being replaced by a broad group interest. Formerly each individual, generally speaking, had his own source of water; today, at least in our cities, water comes from a common source made safe and efficient by the government. Formerly each individual built his own roads wherever he happened to need them; today the government finances expensive, practical highways for the use of all individuals.

Formerly the individual could own and operate his own dairy according to his own most convenient methods; today the government prescribes for him certain conditions of sanitation which he is obligated to meet in the interest of the milk-drinking public. It has always been the policy of our National government to let business alone; but at the same time we have felt the need of governmental regulation in order to maintain the health and safety of the individual citizen, and to insure fair play among competing businesses. In times like the present we feel the need of even greater governmental supervision; and so we permit our government to make such adjustments in banking, transportation, agriculture, and all the other sections of the economic field, as will best meet the general need.

It is only in this capacity as a social servant, as well as a controlling force, that government is able to perform its full duty. It is only in this relation to government that the citizen can reap from the governmental field his just dues. If government of the people, by the people, for the people is ever to be an unclouded reality it must continue to recognize and meet its social obligations. If the citizen is ever to make of democracy a permanent success, we must give to that type of loyal support, sane respect, and clear common sense which will make of it a true source of social service.

Since 1880, the progress of human beings has been in a new direction. He associated with the sciences, engineering, geology, economics, statistics, psychology, political education, medicine, physics, mathematics, astronomy and many others.

Then he discussed the association of philosophy with creation. After defining energy and matter, he said that energy and matter are one form, that is we can not do both. "Perhaps this is what is meant

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Mrs. Cannon Is Heard

Junior Recital in Speech Draws Large Audience As Complete Program Is Held.

Before a large and most appreciative audience, Mrs. C. M. Cannon gave her Junior Recital in Speech on Thursday evening in Whitley auditorium. Alone on the stage, with such surroundings as one would see in an actual studio, framed by the simple array hangings and backed with masses of flowers, Mrs. Cannon practically peopled the stage for an hour and a half with various sorts of characters in various kinds of places. She touched one's heart, induced laughter, suspense, and emotion, and ended by giving an artistic interpretation of a young woman of 1750, contrasted in costume, manners and popular expressions with the young woman of 1933.

Mrs. Cannon's outstanding talent lies in her perception of the realities which constitute character, and in her ability to so select the difference in these realities that the people themselves seem for the moment to be Mrs. Cannon, and Mrs. Cannon herself has totally vanished.

The program of pictures, including a combination of characters in photographs, oil paintings, portraits, life stories, and in living pantomime, was a portrayal of human life such as Bezaire tried to put into many long novels, most simply dramatized before your eyes on a single stage whereon there is no scenery and no colors beyond Mrs. Cannon herself. The

program had the assistance of Miss Louisa Jones, a Junior in the department of Speech, and presented the number most enjoyed by the audience. This number showed two portraits coming to life, and the effect of the two young women stepping out of their picture frames and talking to each other, was highly delightful. The one act play, No. 6, was the most dramatic being of the evening, and held the audience by its force and power until the last word was spoken. "Daphne and the Head Usher" and "Gulabscept and the Movable" were the lighter numbers that were most favorably received.

Mr. Fletcher Moore, in the organ, assisted by playing two of the selections with which he had won first place in the music contest of the South Atlantic District last week, The "Ollé de Lune" of King-Eliert was a soft composition characterized by rich shifting colors. The second selection, the colossal "Plect Hejoique" by Cesar Franck, was played with a dash and brilliance commensurate with the best traditions of Franck interpretation.

Ukers for the evening were Virginia Jay and Bill Cooper, Alma Smith and Thomas Arthur. After the performance, the ukers and all others assisting in the program, completely surprised Mrs. Cannon by gathering at her home for an hour's informal gathering.

Senior Delivers Lecture

"Romance of the Election" Topic of James J. Riney.

There are two kinds of challenge, that life makes to us, the challenge of needs and the challenge of the unknown. In countless ways we respond to the first. The challenge is definite and unmistakable. For the most part we have little choice in the matter, we need, whether for food, shelter, or for other things, are there to be met. So, marshaling such intelligence as we possess, we set ourselves to meet them.

But there is also the second challenge to be met. It has by no means the clear-cut objectivity of the first, and when we attempt to answer the challenge, particularly of those great unknowns of life and the universe that are beyond our full comprehension, is nothing we can set down before ourselves and say, "These things are ours." It is for this reason very often that responses to the challenge of the mysteries of the universe have been regarded as rather foolish and useless ways of life. It is "impractical," and therefore wasteful of good time and energy that might be far more profitably employed.

And yet there is something important to notice about the response to this challenge. Animals, apparently, do not make this response. There is no indication that the beaver sits on his dam and wonders what life is about. There are no signs that the busy scurrying ants stop in their scur-

ry and reflect upon their environment. When we are told, therefore, that we had best not let ourselves in for such impractical business as bothering about those things that are apparently beyond our use and control, it looks suspiciously like asking us to hold ourselves strictly to the animal level of life. Man alone has the power to respond to the challenge of the mysteries of the universe.

It is my purpose to show that a response to this challenge is not altogether useless. One of the greatest mysteries of the universe is matter. We conceived it as being composed of molecules, which are in turn composed of atoms. Then we got to step farther and divide the atom into protons and electrons. The last great step in the solution of the mystery of matter was the discovery and definite proof of the existence of the electron. This leads us to the realm of the research physicist. Here we find him spending his time and energy upon a seemingly worthless project. Let us review the history of the matter.

The recognition of the separate existence of particles of mass smaller than that of the hydrogen atom, is due to Sir William Crookes. He considered cathode rays generated in highly evacuated tubes to be composed of tiny material particles moving away from

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Rambling On

By a Rambler

Senior's friend,
 "Friend—What are you doing?
 Would-be Columnist—(Must be attractive) a smile as possible
 "Friend—You're really going on?
 "Friend—You're really going on?
 "Friend—You're really going on?
 "Friend—You're really going on?
 "Friend—You're really going on?"

Have you ever been in a real situation where things and people were arranged just so and for an instant there came to a strange word feeling that so often, someone you have been there had a situation before? It'll be a line you read of a good word or the sound of initials causes to jump a strange night somewhere from the dark del of your mind. Sometimes it's perfectly strange face seen, it crowd that causes you to feel somewhere way back before were you who care now that know that person. On the other hand the call opposite may be poor, and might of an attract there may be an individual for an on-guard feeling that you it impossible to explain.

The songs from the Silver Army are like old memories; a melody (?) haunts his still.

We are truly proud of our baseball team of pure Congressional.

We thought springtime may "open up" instead of "close up" guess we were wrong.

When one misses all classes, the media, lays awake at night, writes such an editorial as week's, there can be only one explanation—he's in love.

Lecturer: "I, and ad you all things come to those who voice from the rear." "Yeah, if waits long enough."

The club dining hall is real quiet now. Ransford one and rising is down stairs and Et thinks he's in love.

The Dean of Women believes safety first—she uses three lock doors instead of one. Murder, on though, you know.

One of our fair seniors so says: "I lay awake practically."

To Whom CONCERNING THIS A

Little boys who have dated I run off and tell everything that done, don't belong in college. I should be spanked and sent home to their mother.

Fellows, don't you know a celled person when you see one? Then don't be so dumb. Are satisfied to let him be among us at this school? Let's get to work, boys, and find this fellow I speaking of, and get it out of us. If force is necessary—then use it.

Strange as it may seem, I don't care for boys who have habit of going around and telling everything they did while out of them. If a boy really cares for girl he won't talk. Whether or the girl is good company, she be no one's business but his, and certainly a person with correct amount of intelligence wouldn't care to have other people know what a complete fool inside of himself, as well as a girl, while out with her. In Cl