

Once again the summer skies become less spectacular and more foreboding. There is a subdued but slowly mounting feeling which seems to attach itself to all of those who are connected with the world of books and the continuing process of learning. Drug stores start running ads announcing the newest advancement in collapsible bookbags and amazing pens which will never run out of ink but have the mysterious ability of getting lost at a most critical time. Persons of all ages are affected by this feeling, though not in the same ways. Most persons, especially those of the 'younger generation' ranging from pre-school to about the 6th grade have an optimistic outlook to the upcoming school year. Those of higher grade levels have mixed feelings. But of these groups mentioned the college student, particularly the first-semester freshman is in a class by him/herself.

In the beginning there was the acceptance letter which informed the high school senior that he/she was part of the lucky elite permitted to continue in academic quest. All of your friends were informed of your good fortune and of course plans are drawn up and promises made. School ends and tears shed. Summer vacation and parties with friends who soon will be separated from each other.

The big day finally arrives and you and your parents or whoever takes you, travel to your new home. Wow doesn't look like the pictures at all. I wonder what it is really like? What are the people like and will they like me? Questions and more questions crowd into your thoughts, each demanding to be considered first.

After you are dropped off at your dorm and you and your roommate eye each other for a while you get into the swing of the place. Explore the campus and meet your fellow students. Do they come up to your expectations? Are you going to like it here? hmmm.

The routine of school catches up with you though. You must stand in long lines trying to work at a decent schedule. Learn to accept the failure of getting into a required course. Small consolation in the knowledge that there are others who have been in this particular school who have yet to work out a relatively decent schedule. There is no need to go into the quality of education at this particular school. Like all areas concerned with the quest of higher education there are some good teachers and bad teachers.

In what ever field you decide to major in, there will be easy or cribe courses as well as the mind-boggling courses



Manning

Lo

I pick up my pen
to write to you, but
I realize words are too humble
to reveal my heart.
Come home.
Come and engulf yourself
in the fragrance
Which only you can
revive.
Come home.

Jen

If You should ever want to
go away without me.
don't worry 'bout me
i'd be fine
painting shells
wishing at will
making rhymes for you
i'd think of things i've seen
When i look at You
mysticism reflacts in my
eyes.
In rainbow strips, i'd meet
You
in the purest colors.
Your presence is needed now
for reinforcement.
My self is 2, requiring the
inevitable
Its own lurch lingers
to sinuate yours.

E.D.

Lo
Bye
Time
Shared together . . . robbed
Too beautiful
Unfair to bitterness
Too sweet
I will always think of you
as good
Never you and bad.

E.D.

Pretty Sun
days
people
ways.
Precious moods
mud
birds
roads.
Pretty, pretty words.
Ever so precise tears.
Worry, I need not
In woids or forgetfulness.
Of themselves, they call me
Never tainting nor mingling
colors.
Classified . . . yes
Yet, wheat cannot offer a
grain
With any more positive
connotations.

E.D.

APPLICATIONS FOR THE POSITIONS OF MANAGER OF THE F.M. RADIO STATION AND THE EDITOR OF THE CAMPUS NEWSPAPER MUST BE SUBMITTED TO BILL SHARPE, COORDINATOR OF STUDENT ACTIVITIES, IN ROOM 203, BY NO LATER THAN 5:00 P.M., SEPTEMBER 16.

THESE POSITIONS ARE FOR THE 74-75 SCHOOL YEAR.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

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Friday the 13th
7:30 and 9:15—A movie will be held in Whitley for both showings.

Saturday the 14th
There will be a football game at Mars Hill and carpools will be formed through the S.G.A. bulletin board.

Sunday the 15th
4:00 p.m.—Richard Apperson will play the organ in Whitley.

CONSULT THE BULLETIN BOARD IN THE STUDENT UNION FOR TIMES THAT RECREATIONAL FACILITIES ON THE CAMPUS WILL BE OPEN.

which make or break you. Elon has a lot of faults as well as positive points. Take each with patience and enjoy your stay at this institution.

I would like to share with you a story told by my preacher one Sunday.

The story is told that around the turn of the century there were two male freshmen spending their first night on a college campus.

They were thinking how great it was that the hectic first day was over and they were going to be able to hit the hay. In fact, John was already in the sack and fast asleep.

But Jim was a little slower in making it to bed. Jim was just about to turn the lights out when there was a thunderous knock on the locked door.

"Who is it?," Jim asked.

"This is the King of the Senior Class, you miserable freshman! Come out here and have a bedtime snack we'll knock the door down."

Well, Jim knew by the tone of the fellow's voice that he meant business. So Jim went over to his desk drawer and pulled his pepperbox derringer, loaded and cocked.

"You come in here and I'll blow you to kingdom come!"

Well, to make a long story short, he did and he did. The senior men kicked the door in and Jim pulled the trigger. Two of the seniors had to go and have peeper shot picked out of their legs and Jim . . . well Jim was expelled from college for two years.

But he never had to eat any raw calf liver!

Well, that happened in the early 1900's at another college. You should see what happens to the present day freshmen at Elon.

All joking aside, we would like to take this opportunity to welcome all freshmen and transfer students to Elon. We hope you will have a meaningful and happy first year here.

S.G.A. President

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the community in some areas.

Views are changing — it is financially feasible to keep the students satisfied. We shouldn't be like little kids and say we want this and that, and we want it now. Gradually we have obtained a few changes in the past and we will try to gradually make changes in the future. I'm sure that this is the most effective method of obtaining our goals.

Blender

Old friends don't ever forget. For me, Love is a lifelong association. If sometime your heart ever wonders And needs someone Real and Genuine Get in touch with those Who Love You so Dearly.

Jen