

Maroon and Gold

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DAY STUDENT'S ELECTION?

On our campus we have a group of students called the Day Students. This Day Students organization is large and has a lot of fine, trusting students in it. It represents students from all the surrounding communities. The Registrar's office has 168 students listed as Day Students. Yes, that's quite a large group. And every spring they have an election.

The Day Students organization?

Well, we don't know if you could exactly say that. It seems that within the Day Students organization there is kind of an Upper Council, made up of thirty or forty students. Now we don't know whether this Council is self-appointed or by what right they possess their authority, but apparently they have it. And when important matters come up, such as elections, this group of thirty students has a meeting and decides for the others who their officers will be. As we said before, we don't know how one qualifies for this Upper Council or how one gets a chance to vote. How should we know when most of the Day Students themselves don't know?

Some of these trusting Day Students, who are usually inexperienced in the vicissitudes of campus politics, said that they thought elections had to be announced publicly in Chapel or on the Bulletin Boards. We can see, however, the Upper Council's point in not announcing that an election would take place at the meeting. Maybe, if it had been announced that there would be an election, there would have been a large crowd there. There might have been a hundred or a hundred and fifty students present. And perhaps this Upper Council can't function as well when a large group is present. You know how it is.

The democratic method is so slow. There might have been lengthy discussions. There might have been a lot of good candidates nominated. And it would have taken a lot of time. Why do this when it is so much easier to have a select few decide for the whole group? They could decide for the majority. They would know the best people. It would be more efficient. After the meeting, they could tell the 150 Jims and Janes and Johns, who didn't know there was an election, that their officers had been elected. They could say to them, "We elected so and so. He certainly is nice." "What? You don't like him?" "Well, you'll learn to like him after he's in office." That's the way the experienced campaigners do. They always depend upon people being a little lazy and peace loving. They figure that no one will bother enough to do anything to change it.

And that's where they are right! Most students won't go to the trouble to try to change. They'll grumble and growl and that's all. Next year they might grumble and growl some more and not attend meetings and not cooperate. Then the officers, who the majority didn't elect, will get up and give them "down the country" because they don't cooperate. Yes, that is the way it goes. Perhaps the title and honor are all that mean anything.

Something might be done about it. This year perhaps not. But maybe next year. It's over and we'll forget about it. But why couldn't these officers in the future be elected at the same time other campus officers are elected? It should be easy enough to add these to our ballots and have the day students vote for them at the regular election time.

TO THE SENIORS

Do you know what type of work you would like to do? Be honest with yourself. Are you planning to teach, merely because the salary is fairly good for a beginner? If you are, you'll make yourself miserable and everyone else as well. To put your all into a job you must be more interested in that type of work than in any other kind in the world. There are enough misfits in the job world today without you joining the ranks. Ask yourself what you want to do, and then dig in and get that kind of a job. It may be a hard run in the beginning, and you may become discouraged more than once, but if you keep at it you'll get there.

Think about this and then do something about it. You'll find it worth all the privations and hardships you may encounter. Make graduation mean the beginning of a happy life for you, as well as a successful career.

AN EDITORIAL

(AFTER WATCHING THE DUKE-ELON GAME)

To be great you must have courage, courage that will last over the years, courage that will be an inspiration when the going is tough, courage that will see you through your darkest hours to bring you out on top.

That has been said time and again of life by philosophers, those famous as well as those unknown. Courage must be a part of us if we are to succeed. We are forced to call upon our sources every day of our lives. The sources we have, the extent to which we use them and the extent to which we wish to use them determine whether we will be in there fighting at the end or whether we will be setting on the side watching others stronger than we going ahead.

We may get licked. We may lose what would appear to be our greatest treasure, but if we stay and fight we will have gained a great victory.

For a loser there can be respect and honor. For a quitter there is nothing.

In no part of life as we know it is this more true than in the field of competitive sports.

The world loves a winner, but the world also can love a loser—if he loses in the right way.

For a team or an individual that can take an honest defeat and then can still give its best there is glory. It may not come in tomorrow morning's headlines, but it will come from the hearts of those who have watched the battle; those who have watched the turn of the tide of breaks or who have seen a physically superior performer or group of performers overcome those not so well equipped, and who have shared the anguish of the material loss.

For a team or individual that gives up when the going gets tough and when the breaks are turning the wrong way, for those who can show their best only when they are sitting on top there is nothing but contempt in the hearts of those who have watched. Contempt, and perhaps disappointment.

Sometimes in a contest it is apparent that defeat is in the offing. There are times when only a miracle can bring a triumph, but the great athlete never gives up. He stays in there and punches until the fight is over.

That is one of the greatest thrills of sports. If character building is the aim of athletics, there can be no better classroom than the field or gym and no better teacher than the coach who instills into his men the principle of never giving up. If the team or individual gives its best regardless of the odds, there can be no censure, for nature has not endowed us all with the same talents physically.

Keep up your courage, keep fighting with your chin up, give the best that you have and the world is with you regardless of the figures in the won or lost column, be they good or be they bad.

But if you quit, if you let your chin drop, and if you give only a part of your talent when there is need for more, then you deserve that which others are thinking.

The world of sports is full of examples, both good and bad, of those who never failed, of those who failed forever, and of those who failed and came back.

Boys, can you come back to sit once more on the top? We have confidence that you can. -Moses Crutchfield

SNIP AND SNOOP

The life of a college boy in love is a hard one. His time, his thoughts—and his allowance are not his own.

For example we cite an itemized expense account kept for one week of one of our more devoted Lochinvars.

Allowance of Foxy Lochinvar, of Chucky, Tenn., \$5.

Expense as follows:		Foxy Lochinvar	
Cigarettes	Mrs. Lochinvar
Smokes Ducks	Cigarettes \$1.05
Gum	Gum25
Chews Beechnut samples	Candy85
Eats Beechnut samples	Nabs 1.00
Eats stale ones left over in bookstore	Drinks (soft and hard) 1.50
Drinks (soft and hard, John Gondola's)	Drinks (soft and hard) 1.50
Movies (Slips in when Mr. West isn't looking)	Movies 1.00
Clothes (Charge account at Rosenbloom's)	Clothes (mostly stockings) 1.15
Total \$0.00	Total \$6.80

Expenses \$6.80
Allowance \$5.00
Deficit \$1.80
(Usually made up by suffering fraternity brothers)

Dear Snip and Snoop,

I am a very popular local young man and needless to say, have little trouble making girls; but in the last few months I have fallen madly in love with a young lady and vice versa. However, recently a great and needless calamity has befallen us. My darling, whose initials, M and B, are decidedly in the alphabet, has been campused by the administration on some trivial charges. That much I can stand; but as for this continual teasing and nagging that some students do, (and they know who they are) well, that's just a little bit too much for a kid like me to bear. I can't see why for the life of me they get such pleasure making us so unhappy, can you? Gee, if they'd only leave me alone; that's all I ask Mr. Snip if you and Mr. Snoop could talk to these boys and arrange a hearing for me, maybe we could come to terms. This effort on your part would make us both feel better and afford us that strength we need so much to fight for each other.

Thanking you kindly, I remain,

Pleadingly yours,
Lonesome Charley

Stretch Comminaki, the mad Russian, or is it Swede, was in a terrible accident during the holidays. You don't think he looks broken up? Well, he was the one driving the car. He was riding serenely down Main Street, when to his horror he saw a woman pushing a baby carriage across the street in front of him. In a panic he slammed on the brakes and swerved to try to evade the two. The land and Ronald Reagan, support him in this historical romance of the Civil War days. Ramond Massey, star of "Lincoln in Illinois" turns in a fine performance, taking the role of bad man John Bacon, who if you don't watch him will instigate a raid.

LIBRARY NEWS

Really—it's wonderful! We walk into the library longing for something to read, and that line of shiny new books meets our roving eye. They all look so good we don't know which to read first. Then we see a familiar name and take out "Oliver Wiswell" by Kenneth Roberts, who wrote "Northwest Passage". It turns out to be one of those books you hate to put down. Historically, it's back in Revolutionary times, but not on the side of the "rebels". Oliver and his friends are lawyers, doctors and colonists who are loyal to the king, but don't want to fight their friends and neighbors. Oliver Wiswell isn't cut out to be a swashbuckling hero. He's a Historian, who sees good on both sides. Because he doesn't want to fight the British he becomes a spy, a politician, and a soldier. Oliver has his moments of action; he seizes a blockade runner single handed, he fights in desperate battles, he risks dangers for his principles. But he's no Captain Blood, no Anthony Adverse. He remains true to his Sally, and when the war is over he ends up peacefully in Nova Scotia as a leader of a colony.

The personality we really liked was Buell, a printer, scoundrel, salesman, Jack of all trades, counterfeiter and thief of occasions. Full of common sense and quick wit, he saves the day most of the time, gets drunk sometimes, falls in love, and acts like the fascinating human being he is. In the movies he'd steal the picture. We'll take Buell over Oliver any time, but they both make a book that's good reading. It isn't old-fashioned or quaint, but makes history seem as real as today. It's true to life without being purposely sordid. We recommend "Oliver Wiswell."

BEYOND THE WALL

With Spring one usually associates something new, so, keep for a teacher's job there for next year. The vacancy is to be made by Craton Stephens, a graduate of Elon who was called by the draft.

William Henry Norris spent last Friday morning on the campus talking to old friends and seeing how things are progressing without him. William Henry was a day student the last two years, and is now employed as night clerk at the Piedmont Hotel in Burlington.

"Now maybe I can get caught up on some of my work and things." This is what Joy Quackenbush sighed when she finished up her practice teaching last week. Joy says teaching is swell and she enjoys it very much. Last Friday Albert Coble went to Garner, N. C., a town six or seven miles out of Raleigh, for a personal interview in application for a teacher's job there for next year. The vacancy is to be made by Craton Stephens, a graduate of Elon who was called by the draft. Most of us were surprised to learn that our officers for the ensuing year had been elected. Let's all try to attend these business meetings and take part in affairs of this type. Troxler, how can you say, "None of those Truitts will be true to you"? You shouldn't draw such quick conclusions. After all you have only tried two and there are four more to go. Let's all refrain from parking cars on the walks between North Dormitory and Alamance building. There is plenty of room elsewhere and white shoes, coming with Spring, soil easily in the mud.

REELING ALONG

CARNET DE BAL

Carnet De Bal, French movie, to be given at Elon College in Whitley Auditorium April 18: 8:30 p. m.; April 19: 8:00 p. m. Carnet de Bal, with a cast including such famous actors and actresses as Marie Bell, Louis Jouvet, Raimu, Harry Baur, and Francoise Rosay, was voted the best picture of the Biennial Film Exposition in Venice in 1938. It tells the story of a woman of 35 whose husband has passed away. One day as she is looking through some of her memoirs she finds the dance card of her first ball when she was 16. The memories which this carnet de bal evokes cause her to set out on her travels to find out what twenty years have done to the young men with whom she danced on that memorable night. She discovers that many things have happened.

For students of French in particular, few pictures excel it, for the dialogue is spoken slowly and distinctly. Even those who do not know French will be able to enjoy the film, for there are excellent English subtitles which are timed perfectly and do not interfere with the French dialogue. The beautiful costumes and lovely Strauss waltzes in the frequently recurring ballroom scenes are alone worth the price of admission.

On April 25 and 26, "Santa Fe Trail" will be presented, starring the daring hero of "Elizabeth and Essex," "Captain Blood," and others, Errol Flynn. Your Hollywood favorites, Olivia De Havilland and Ronald Reagan, support him in this historical romance of the Civil War days. Ramond Massey, star of "Lincoln in Illinois" turns in a fine performance, taking the role of bad man John Bacon, who if you don't watch him will instigate a raid.

ODDS and ENDS

I didn't get up at five a. m. in the morning, but just the same CBS did broadcast the Moravian Easter Service from Winston-Salem, N. C. at that early hour. It was one of five cities, outstanding for their Easter programs, visited by that network last Sunday.

Miller Plays Host—Glenn Miller was playing his programs from the studios of KNX, in Hollywood. He played for the Junior Prom at U. C. L. A. and to honor him, 1,000 members of the junior class invited Miller to attend their class breakfast at seven a. m. Glenn explained that it was a trifle too early for him. He begged off by inviting the junior class to attend one of his KNX broadcasts. The juniors did, 1,000 of them!

"26 By Corwin"—Norman Corwin, radio producer and playwright, takes over a weekly half-hour on the radio, beginning April 27, to experiment with his dramatic poetic and musical ideas.

Corwin will produce 26 programs, including dramas, comedies, operettas, and new works in form yet unnamed. The series to be called "26 by Corwin," will be presented by the Columbia Workshop.

Anniversary—The New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra, oldest orchestra in the United States, celebrates its hundredth anniversary next season.

Wisdom of This Week—as found in the "Pieces O' Eight," the magazine from Eastern Carolina Teachers College:

Little Bo-Peep
Is losin' sleep
Running around to dances;
Let her alone
And she'll come home—

A victim of circumstances. . . which reminds me that tonight is the occasion of their Junior-Senior Prom, which promises to be a gala event down at Greenville with Dean Hudson supplying the swing.