

Maroon and Gold

Edited and Printed at Elon College by students of Journalism
Published bi-weekly during the college year.

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Entered as second class matter November 10, 1936 at the post office at Elon College, N. C., under the act of Congress March 3, 1879

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

RADIO PROGRAMS AT ELON

A long standing question of the year has been, Why doesn't Elon have radio programs on the air as they have in the past? The question was given quite a good deal of thought during the first part of this year, and after due consideration it was concluded that Elon would be better off the air if they could not produce programs that held the vast general interest of the public. The programs of last year are not to be criticized for their merit, in fact they are to be commended on their high cultural level. The radio station has since pointed out that the average radio listener does not reach the paragon by this type of program. Therefore, the radio industry has asked the colleges of America to produce a wider variety of programs that will depict college life. The educational program of yesterday lacked flare and showmanship, but the educational program of today must have every bit as much showmanship as the modern commercial.

In a college as small as Elon the two main outlets for radio showmanship are the dramatics department and the music department. As we all know both departments are now carrying a load well beyond normal and we can not expect these departments to take on the additional load of radio work.

The opportunities that radio publicity offers Elon is well beyond the average scope of imagination. It has been pointed out by one of the radio executives of the South, that with the small expenditure of \$500, Elon could have state wide coverage, that within one year would cost the commercial advertiser well over \$10,000. This publicity value is not to be over looked. Already the technical services of a nearby station have been offered gratis to further the development of Educational value in radio. Elon will not only derive returns from an extensive radio project of this kind but will also be giving a service to the people of the state that is so much needed, and that is the development of true American culture. The field is new and at present the only other school of the state that has been active along these lines has been the University of North Carolina. Now is the time for Elon to act while the field is open, soon many other colleges will be actively promoting educational radio under the new production requirements of showmanship.

The equipment expenditure is low but the amount of work is high. Such a project will require some one person to act as coordinator of the music and dramatics departments. Students will have to be keenly interested in the project, for it is students that will make or break an educational show. The programs must be light in substance and yet they must have character and good taste, since the motive of the programs is to bring out the true American culture.

BEYOND THE WALL

Since spring is here some of you may get spring fever and lose your appetites. If that does happen just drr Carl Martin for some very appetizing food. He is a prospective leading chef. His latest achievement is steak gravy without the steak—it's really different. If someone didn't know the difference they would swear it was paste.

It appears that Joy is going to have a banquet of her own. She has met three "cute" boys and has given each an invitation to the Pi Kappa Tau banquet. Now she can't decide as to which two she will have to leave off.

Old Father Time is still creeping along—He caught up with Ruth McPherson once more on April 19.

Hazel and Den, Margaret Walker and Jake visited the Endless

averns in Virginia last Sunday. They should have gotten John Walker to drive them in that Plymouth, as he is having quite a bit of trouble getting enough mileage on it to get that governor off.

Quite a few of the Day Students have entered the ping-pong tournament, and they are expected to make quite a showing for themselves. This is the only form of intramural sports that we take any part in, but we would like to see the Day Students enter a team in each intramural sport next year. It is too late for basketball or softball, but there is no time why we couldn't have a crack team in either of these sports.

Why don't you all get busy and do something so that we can write about it?

SNIP AND SNOOP

SUCH IS LOVE

These boys with two or three girls really have a hard time of it. The girls have a worse time, tho. If you don't think so, ask Geraldine Kelly. Her life was blissful, filled with romance until one sad day she looked in Sil Carouso's box at the postoffice. Sil Carouso of course, is Geraldine's true love. In the box was a card. Geraldine was curious, so she opened the box. The card had a girl's picture on it and the message on the back said "Dearest Sil, I'll be waiting Saturday night in the reception hall with open arms." Geraldine's heart was bitter—her Sil and another woman! In reproachful silence she handed him the card—Sil just looked sheepish. Came Saturday night; Geraldine sat in Ladies Hall and mourned the fickleness of men. And Sil—well we wonder if he enjoyed his date?

MIXUP

A fraternity banquet will do surprising things sometimes. A certain young man, well known on the Elon campus, was acting strangely, to say the least, a few week-ends ago. Our hero is known never to touch a drop. He just won't drink, and he has few other bad habits either. A model student no less, but a banquet is different, so the young man decided to try a few small ones. THEY had a radical effect, and soon he was decidedly under the influence. The climax came when two strange out of town girls named Lib and Dot came up to him and had to be introduced. Our hero rose to the occasion and said in ringing tones, "Folks, this is Lib Armfield and Dot McGougan." They told him about it later on, and he's still blushing.

SOME GAME

Tennis at Elon is on the upward swing. For the past week or so an exhibition match has been played every evening after dinner on the courts on the west side of Ladies Hall or is it ladies hall. The two opponents no, not Budge and Tilden, but the local socialites Billy Siddell and Clyde McKenzie. Yes, the third and inseparable member of the now famous trio of Elon College is right in the middle of the battle. However, Mary, who seems to have a hard time making up her mind about a lot of things, has the same difficulty in her tennis matches but it is not her fault in this for Clyde and Billy are the one that decide who she is to play with and they get into some nice heated arguments about the issue. The funny part of it is that neither of them want her for a tennis partner for she sometimes misses completely and this is not the object. The gallery for these matches exceeds greatly the galleries for the Elon varsity matches. There are laughs and thrills for all who come out, not only by the tennis but by some of the expressions uttered by Billy and Clyde.

SNIPS

Our May King is back in circulation again, and Maude doesn't seem to mind so much . . . John "Thank You" Fowlkes was really aced by Burgess the other night at the dinner table. His face turned as red as the Russian Army . . . Ferris is having a hard time making up his mind these days. Maybe it's because he no longer has any roommates to help him. . . . Way for all these black looks between Truitt and Wingard? Of course, we don't have any idea! . . . Is this a romance that the boys are trying to involve Pud and Goldie in? . . .

LIBRARY NEWS

The Elon Library is used for so many purposes that we often wonder where it gets its name. After breakfast we drop in to read the paper, after lunch we drop in to see who is going to Burlington and who is going to be around. After dinner we just drop in, and if we see no one particularly interesting, we drop out again. Incidentally, we sometimes go to the library to study, and if that is our purpose, we can study, and it's a good place for that purpose. Those who have tried to concentrate their attention on facts rather than on individuals find that a lot can be accomplished in a short while in the library. After all, there are nice tables to work on, it is comfortable there, the lighting is good, there are good reference books on the shelves, and it is conveniently located (perhaps too convenient at times.)

But there is another reason why we go to the library and it is to find a good book to read, perhaps one of the newer best sellers. Lets drop in and see what the "newer book shelf" looks like. Gee, but aren't there a lot of books to choose from? "Who Walk Alone," that's an interesting title, let see what it's like. This book is by Perry Burgess and was one of the three books that won a National Book award for the year 1940. Glancing through it we notice that it isn't a novel but a true account of a man who contracted leprosy while serving as a soldier in the Philippines. Ned Langford was his name and he was an ordinary mid-western boy with an ordinary family and ordinary but great ambition. Somehow he decided to go to the Philippines to serve as a soldier. One night while there he accidentally stopped at a home of lepers. It wasn't until years later that he learned that he himself had become a leper. After his discovery he was sent into lifelong exile on a distant tropical island, away from home and friends and the girl he loved. He tells his own story of how he found out the meaning of the places on his arms, how he destroyed his own identity and went to the leper colony, and how he came to terms with himself and built a new life. There's a task for some good men and women in caring for lepers, and if you don't believe it read Ned Langford's story.

REELING ALONG

Typhoon

On May 16 and 17 Bing Crosby picture will be shown featuring Dorothy "Sarong" Lamour in what will prove to be something similar to Hurricane. For you lovers of the sea and the breeze, (and Dottie Lamour) this is the picture for you.

Remember The Night

May 9 and 10 immediately after choir practice and a Mickey Mouse comedy, Robert Taylor and wife Barbara Stanwyck co-star on this night of nights for memories. Students, don't forget

to REMEMBER THE NIGHT and REMEMBER TO BRING A PILLOW. (It makes it easier to remember.)

Road To Singapore

On May 3 and 4 another storng and facetious as ever Bob Hope will be hitting the road a piece to Singapore, from a picture of the same name. Strangely enough these boys meet Dorothy Lamour on this same road and nothing short of a riot commences. This picture guarantees one song from Bob Hope, Dorothy will just be Bing Crosby and one joke from there.

Hobbies Of Senior Girls

Evelyn Holmes — instructing all she can in one short span of the Elon girls to become better life.

Doe Edwards — raveling out the tangles made in her brain by worrying over the Phipps.

Gladys Wright — reading Better Homes and Gardens and collecting recipes.

Mary Walker — collecting Mexican articles.

Margaret Pennington — writing her daily letter to — somebody.

Lucile Somers — maintaining a constant ratio of boy friends.

Estelle Freeland — Getting in "bull sessions."

Helen Pace — eating spinach to make her stout and strong.

Christine Eaves — giving practical advice to anyone in general.

Helen Boone — proving that practice makes even more perfect.

Joy Quackenbush — setting the style on glamorous hair-do's.

Inez Triplett — rationalizing (to sweep or not to sweep the room).

Camille Kivette — finding out

Virginia Walker — getting familiar with the peculiarities of childhood.

Bess Gilliam — getting thoroughly domestic.

Shirley Powell — trying to get used to being an old maid school teacher.

Virginia Crawford — learning how to be a model housekeeper.

Fern Fitzgerald — rolling those big, brown orbs.

Irene Hook — chewing gum.

Lib Newton — borrowing her roommate's brother.

Winifred Barney — figuring out an easy way to carry all her books to and from college.

Dot Cole — philosophizing and pondering.

Roberta Martin — deciding which boy to date when.

Frances Cochrane — providing the theory that the "longest" way home is the best.

Margaret Nash — providing entertainment for those in the library who have time on their hands.

Letters To The Editor

Bug Combativitis

Dear Editor,

Now that it is spring our fancies still turn to romance, flowers, baseball, and hay fever. But at night up in the dormitory the girls' thoughts are preoccupied with an entirely different matter—insects. When you see them (the girls) dragging around day after day with their eyes half closed and their manner dejected, you pronounce it spring fever; but we call it something else—bug combativitis.

We are absolutely helpless. Everyone realizes that the weather is too warm to keep the shades down; but if you raise them, the insects swarm through the window in mobs. They hit you in the face, get in your hair, and threaten to lift you up out through the window. Who can concentrate, no matter how urgent the lesson? Nor is that all. After you get in bed they buzz up against the wall, crawl all over your bed, bite you, and keep you in a rigid state of anxiety until you finally drop asleep exhausted. Even if your room is fortunate enough to escape their presence you are kept awake most of the night by other screaming, banging, swatting, terrified individuals who are victims of insect phobia. Those who have screens are blessed. It is impossible, however, for the entire student body to move down on first floor of West or of Ladies Hall.

A complaint has been made about this situation, but was met with the statement that if one or two individuals were given screens every room in every dormitory would have to have them; that they would cost approximately \$1.00 a piece and that the school did not have \$500 for this; and moreover that the students would kick them out and next year it would have to be done all over again. Meanwhile we suffer. We get up in the morning with our eyes swollen and red from lack of sleep and our dispositions irritable for the same reason. It is too late for those who are going to graduate, but those who are going to be here next year would appreciate relief from these spring and fall nuisances. Can anyone offer a suggestion?

Bug Hater

Dear Editor,

I feel it my duty in behalf of the many Day Students that have voiced their resentment of your recent editorial concerning the Day Student's election to answer that editorial and to inform you that it implied certain things which are untrue.

The editorial implied that an

Upper Council held a secret meeting and, in behalf of the 168 Day Students, elected officers for next year. I am sorry that you did not have time to consult me regarding the announcements made concerning the Day Student meeting. If you had done so, I would have been very glad to have told you of the following announcements. (1) It was announced in Monday Chapel that there would be a Day Student meeting on Tuesday of that week. (2) At the preceding Day Student meeting, to which all Day Students were invited to attend, it was announced that the purpose of the next meeting would be for the election of next year's officers. (3) That a notice was posted on the bulletin board, west end of Aiamance hall, stating the date, time and purpose of the Day Student meeting.

Your editorial implied that the officers elected did not meet the approval of the 150 Jims, Janes and Joins, who were not present at the election. I am sorry that these Day Students, who you implied were not pleased with the outcome, although I do not know what you base your opinion upon since I have heard of no grumbling on their part, were not present at this meeting. I am also sorry that they have not attended the other meetings that we have held and taken an interest in our activities.

The number of Day Students present at this election was about the same, if not more, than the other three Day Student elections of past years that I have attended. This election was carried out in exactly the same manner as those of past years.

I deeply appreciate your interest in our election and, if the election had been carried out in the manner which you thought it was, you would have had sufficient grounds to write such an editorial, but I feel as though you should have had more proof of your statements other than the opinion of a day student, who has not had enough interest in our organization to attend a single meeting in the three years that he has attended this college.

I am very sorry that there was the misunderstanding on your part. I am sorry that you have made the impression upon the campus Students that the Day Students had an irregular election. It is my desire that you help me present the true facts to the Campus Students in the hope that they will change their opinion of our election and of our organization so formed from your editorial.

Sincerely,
Wallace Kernodle,
President of Day Students.