

Maroon and Gold

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SENIOR SWAN SONG

Four years ago we came to Elon as freshmen. These four years have been extremely short. Yet when we think back over the years they have been chuck-full of helpful experience and hard work.

Time has come to leave Elon and close another chapter of life. Surely there is a sentimental feeling in our hearts as we say good-by, but still, if we hang around we will not grow and make progress as Elon so desires for us. It is one of these things that happen in life. As Heraclitus said, things are in a constant flux and the changes of life are natural and should be taken as natural.

As we leave Elon we think first of all our friends among the administration and faculty. Too, we leave fellow students that we will run across in later life to discuss the "good old college days." Some we will never see again. We do have the consolation, however, that if we need a friend's help later, somewhere in the world we have them.

Then too as we leave Elon we depart realizing the fact that Elon has contributed things to our lives that money cannot buy. Tennyson once stated, "I am a part of all that I have met".

As we go we go also realizing that we are to help in every way we can to make these things that have been our privileges the privileges of those who follow us. Elon's burdens of the future must be our burdens. Others fought to win our prize and sailed through bloody seas. It was not an easy task for those who have gone on before to maintain such a worthy institution and neither should we expect it to lighten any. Elon must live in a greater way than ever before. We would not say this just because of a sentimental feeling in our hearts, but because Elon is worthy. Elon must not live just for the sake of Elon, but for the sake of humanity.

We must live, and Elon must live that those who follow us may also live as we have lived.

Reeling Along

The final picture of the present school year is now being shown on the campus, and to make sure the season is closed with a bang the picture chosen for this week is the number-one poll choice of the student body. "How Green Was My Valley." Starring in this great production are Maureen O'Hara and Walter Pidgeon.

Nothing more should be said about this picture; the large number of votes it received in the popularity poll proves how popular it is with the student body. It is truly one of the best pictures shown here this year.

In winding up this column for the year we would in behalf of the student body like to express our appreciation to those who have worked hard to make our week-ends so enjoyable this year. First to Professor Hook, who has ordered the pictures and directed the work throughout the year; then to those boys who have sacrificed so many of their week-ends that we might enjoy ours; Joe Whitaker in the projection room; Buster Butler and Garret Cook downstairs selling and collecting tickets. To this fine staff we say "Thanks" with a capital T.

Snip and Snoop

Just think about it . . . a coupla' more weeks and no more classes. Then we can all take off our shoes and go barefoot. We wonder just how many of the guys and gals will return to their true loves and forget the romantic heroes of the year at Elon. It's a horrible thought!

We all know her name but do many of us know that Louis Adair really is pretty keen over a pretty young nurse from Durham.

Miss Ames, when looking longingly at the extra bread at the table said to herself, "If I dood it, I get told off by the head waiter; I dood it, Oh, Oh".

How did Worth Coble come out with his two girls the other night at the banquet in Burlington?

What girl sent Pud her picture to carry to the army with him?

What happened to Marco when he went home Easter. Could it have been that he broke up with his girl.

What about the blossoming romance between Catherine and Bryant?

How did Howard persuade Flo that he had only the best of intentions on those week-ends at W. C.

Is Marcella really married or is that just another rumor?

Is H. M. connected with Ladies Hall or is he just playing protector for one of his Fraternity brothers?

Virginia Jeffries is always good for a snoop. This week ask her how she liked Utt's recital. If she won't tell you, John Pollard will.

Have you heard that Dr. French's dog went into his office 'tother day singing, "Somebody Else is Taking My Place". The good Doctor says that he doesn't know which of his two babies is the most trouble.

What's happened to Hank and Gloria. Did a third party step in somewhere? And what has Ruby been giving Bill so much heck about since one week-end not too long ago when he took a short trip to Virginia?

Marcella surely was producing contagious smiles last week when a certain Flying Cadet was around.

Lody really took over quick when Armstrong came back—Wot's this? An old flame never dies?

A certain day student will probably be broke for the rest of the school year. Why—well his foot is just a little too heavy and you know these state patrolmen will slip around, and when they do, they clean your pockets.

And that should be about enough of this stuff. Of course, if you want some more, come back around next year.

World Astounded By Elon's Frog Project

By Thomas Woodson

Well, here we are at the end of another school year. For a very special few it has been a year of hard work, noble accomplishments, and just rewards. For many it has been a year of making new friends, having a fine time and skimping with the least possible effort. Then there are those who cooperate equally in working for and just plain working their profs, and have generally come to be looked upon as average students. Last is the group which we try not to become a part of, those who flunk everything.

This article is dedicated to those who have labored long and done much. It will attempt to review the most outstanding feats of some of our departments here at Eoln. First in line is Dean Messick and the Education department.

Perhaps you have heard the classical statement—Those who can, "do". Those who can't "do", teach. Those who can't teach, teach others how to teach. If you have heard this remark please erase it from your memory because the students of Education here at Elon have proven that they can "do" as well as teach. The following evidence should be ample proof.

At the suggestion of the Music department, a group of educators and music students have experimented into the possibilities of the common Bull Frog's voice.

The Music department found that the frog was capable of singing (in full voice) a tone an octave below the lowest pitch ever produced by a human. This in itself is most remarkable, but not nearly so remarkable as the Education department's development of this. Their task was to teach the frog to utilize his vocal apparatus in such a manner as to produce sounds equivalent to the sounds made by a human being. After this had been accomplished by rote, the Education students took it upon themselves to teach the frog English.

Having overcome the difficulties already brought forth, the frog was sent back to the Music department to be taught the finer points of singing and the simple rudiments of music. By this time the frog was a well-rounded musician except for one detail, his tone, and here is the real problem.

In an effort to find why the frog produced a burpy tone, the Education department took its case to the Biology department for a study of the frog's sound organs. Here it was found that due to the construction of the frog's throat, he could never sing like Caruso. Naturally this was a blow to all those who had worked so hard to educate the frog. But all was not lost; the Physics department was yet to be heard from.

The scholarly lads in this department had put their heads together and found that since the extremely low tones of the frog's voice vibrate at such a slow rate it would be possible to make a revolving disk plated with sharp blades, (to turn at the speed of 987,654,358,596,300 revolutions per second) which would shave the fuzz from the frog's voice as he sings and at the same time produce a perfect artificial vibrato. When completed, this invention will revolutionize the music world. Don't be surprised if you see a new section added to the Don Cossack Choir in the next year. Just imagine a Carnegie Hall concert with Below, Bellow, Lowbe, and Lowbell, the master musician frogs, singing in their contra-contra-bass style, "Here's To Dear Old Elon".

WANT ADS

Wanted: Boys who are not subject to the draft. Apply at West Dorm.

Wanted by Velma Triplett: One special messenger fish to bring in letters from a certain Ensign who has put out to sea—whereabouts unknown.

Wanted: More gas for the Elon Road Scholars. Found: A batting eye just as the season is over. The Baseball Team.

Wanted: New or slightly used knee-bracers for the senior ministerial students who are speaking in Chapel. Wanted: A black sheep. We need his skin. A certain senior is graduating this year. See the administration.

Wanted by many of the seniors: A few semester hours (deducted for church and chapel cuts) returned by the good fairy (somebody like Dean Messick).

Found: A fine way to bid adieu to Coach—an 11-0 victory over Lenoir-Rhyne.

Wanted: Somebody to write my three other term papers. Charlie Walters.

Wanted: Cooperation of the Student Body to keep our campus beautiful for commencement.

Lost: A drawer from the Bureau of Investigations.

Wanted: An electric razor that does not affect a radio.

Wanted: One good Snip and Snoop. See Judy Holoman.

Wanted: High arches. Contact Joel Scott.

Wanted: Some form of discipline at my table. See Miss Ames.

Looks At The Books

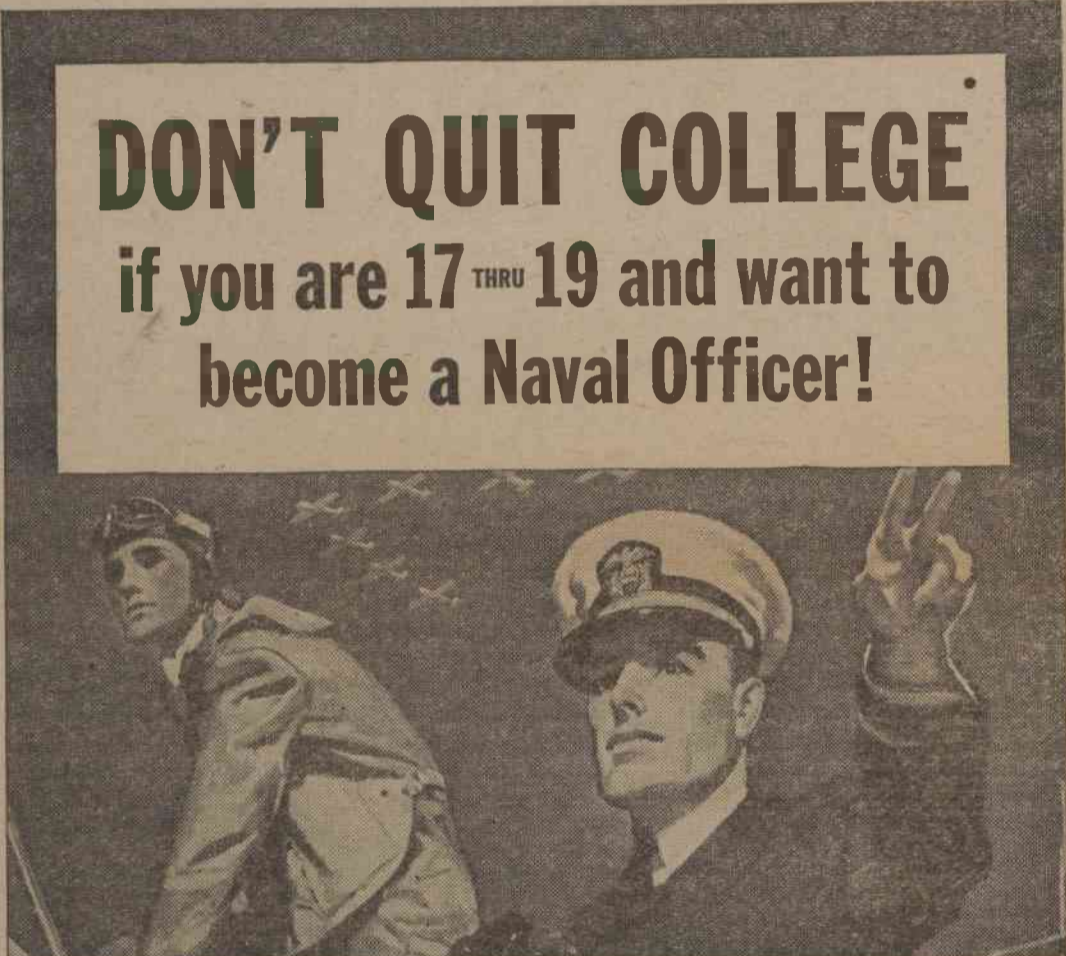
Well, here we are about to look at the last book we shall scan over in this space for some time. These looks have been fun every week, and we hope we have helped make at least one book your friend.

For this occasion we have chosen a new book. It's not even in our library as yet, but it will be, for it is a life-giving book, the final statement of an American who chose for his epitaph: "Life, not death, is the great adventure".

The title of the book is Sherwood Anderson's "Memoirs". The genius of a real story teller and lover of mankind is shown in this final work almost completed at the time of his death. It is perhaps the closest look we have had in our time into an artist's consciousness.

In a sense Mr. Anderson spent his whole life writing this book. The great body of his work shows his understanding of the country that was part of his very flesh and bone. In "Tar" and "A Story Teller's Story" he made direct attempts to write of his early life. Yet only this last book holds the full bodied statement. Now he is dead.

Mr. Anderson leaned out to life, asking only to record it. His was a crossroad life. He knew great names, and he knew nobodies just as well. It is right that this book should be a tale of people, of the countless personalities who changed his life. Here is a record of those he met and why those meetings were important. Yes, here is the life of a man who loved people and this land of ours.



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may volunteer to become a Naval Aviation Officer. In this case, you will be permitted to finish the second calendar year of college work before you start your training to become a Flying Officer. However, at any time during this two-year period, you may have the option to take immediately the prescribed examination for Aviation Officer... and, if successful, be assigned for Aviation training. Students who fail in their college courses or who withdraw from college will also have the privilege of taking the Aviation examination. Applicants who fail to qualify in this test will be ordered to active duty as Apprentice Seamen. Deck or Engineering Officers Those who qualify in the classification test and do not volunteer

for Aviation will be selected for training to be Deck or Engineering Officers. In that case, you will continue your college program until you receive your bachelor's degree, provided you maintain the established university standards.

Those whose grades are not high enough to qualify them for Deck or Engineering Officer training will be permitted to finish their second calendar year of college. After this, they will be ordered to duty as Apprentice Seamen, but because of their college training, they will have a better chance for rapid advancement. At any time, if a student should fail in his college courses, he may be ordered to active duty as an Apprentice Seaman. Pay starts with active duty.

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