

undertook.

We here at Elon are very fortunate. We do not have to fight for student government as an inalienable right. It is ours. All we have to do is support it.

Student government on the Elon campus is divided into two parts—the Student Senate and the Council; each is a separate unit with its own officers. Each functions entirely independent of the other. Each is an extremely vital agency in the student government.

Needless to say the Student Senate governs the life of the male students. . . . It has the power vested in it to try all cases of misdemeanors or misconduct from any source, pass judgment thereon, make rules and regulations, and perform all duties incumbent upon such a body. It can impose finer and tasks of work to those men students found guilty of misdemeanor. It functions on much the same order as our national legislative bodies, with representatives elected by the students.

The Council works very much as does the Senate. The executive power is vested in a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, and representatives chosen by the women students. It has the power to deal with those matters concerning the conduct of the women students in their college life contrary to the accepted rules and inflict penalties to enforce its decisions.

That is your student government. You did not work for it, but you have it. Without you, it can not function. You are as essential to its success as it is to your happiness and well-being. You must get behind it and give it your full support and cooperation. Then you'll have an organization to be proud of, one that will serve you—a self-governing agency in the true sense of the word.

Campus Maintenance

An excellent campaign has been instituted on the campus by the boys of South Dormitory and Club House under the leadership of Bob Lee. It has as its purpose keeping the dormitories clean and in good order. Under Lee's direction as major, the program is being carried out on a military pattern. He is doing a successful job of promoting the interest of the boys, which is resulting in a marked improvement in appearance of the two dorms.

A program very similar to this is being worked out among the girls, and they are looking forward to the institution of the idea with enthusiasm. It is an excellent idea, and we hope it will meet continued success. Clean orderly rooms have a psychological effect on a person's temperament and well-being.

Not only must we consider the appearance of our rooms, but we must think of the campus, for it is that which catches the eye of the outsider who passes by. It is more difficult to obtain help to clean the campus than in previous years. Therefore, it is up to the students to keep the campus clean. Don't throw candy wrappers, cake cups, etc., on the ground. It isn't a difficult task to put it in the trash cans. If you see paper on the campus, make it a point to pick it up. It is such an easy thing to keep the campus looking nice. We are depending on you—the students.

A young hillbilly from an isolated ranch bought an ice cream cone, walked outside to eat it, then carried the cone carefully back to the soda fountain.

Handing it back to the clerk, he said, "Much obliged for the use of the vase, Ma'am."

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history.—George Eliot.

WE DID THE STUFF WE WERE SUPPOSE TO DO, BUT WE DIDN'T CHANGE OUR MINDS. AT THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS WE PEEP IN THE DOOR OF HELEN MORRIS AND JANIE MURPHY'S ROOM, BUT NOBODY'S HOME. IN THE NEXT ROOM WE FIND MEG GRAVES CRUMBLING UP CRACKERS AND DORIS YATES WITH ONE EYE ON MEG AND THE OTHER ON THE CRACKERS. WONDER IF MEG ATE THE SOUP, OR FED IT TO THE PICTURE BESIDE HER BED.

From the room across the hall we see the Dare James room empty. Then we walk in the New-some, Holland and Boone apartment. When we finally wade into the middle of the room we find Dot and Nuisance giggling over a silly moron joke. Boone is in front of the mirror the 111th time rehearsing for the wedding which will take place not too long from now.

From across the hall we find Mary Frances Pudd's and Joyce Matthews room empty. . . . Where're they? From across the hall we hear an uproar so we look in and find a real "bull session" in full swing. Margaret Ann and Perkins seem to be having open-house with practically half ladies' ball present. Peeking and Margaret Ann are having a friendly fuss about something. . . . Sound like they said something about "cadets." Mary Frances is wishing she had another box of Graham crackers. . . . And Joyce with that "arm talk" is telling her about her week-end at Raleigh. . . . While Eleanor Dare is telling about her soldier friend.

The door nearly falls down as Nuisance and D. Holland come chasing through to join the group in a bit of gossip. Mary Elizabeth and Maxine live in the next room, but we won't bother to go in there cause they're never at home, when there's a bull session in progress.

At room fifteen we read a sign which says "Those Objecting to 'Sleep Tankers,' and 'Sleep-gritters' stay out." We didn't object so we go in and find Lib Holland and Goldie Morris sound asleep in bed. Lib is grumbling off her schedule for the day and Goldie is gritting her teeth. We finally yelled "Cadets are down in front" and they both jumped out of bed on the wrong side. By that time practically all those at the bull session in the other room were crowded in the room.

Meg comes rushing in the room to retrieve her most precious possession, her "never to be without," her greatest consolation. . . . Norman's picture. She picks it up and gazes adoringly, while all the girls moan.

This knocks us out so we run out on the porch, stand up on a bench, jump only to be caught in a fire-man's net. . . . They're playing safe in case there's another fire. . . . And we predict that with this bunch of maniacs, there'll be another one!

P. S.: No hard feelings, girls!

DUSTING THE DIRT

Again, kids, dirt seems to be in our path. We just can't get away from it (as if we wanted to!).

Girls, why all the excitement over a snake in the grass? Haven't you yet become accustomed to them? The cadets list of M. M. (married men), obtained for the Deans, seems to have upset quite a few blooming romances.

Bill Meacham was the B. M. O. A. D. the other night, only one of his brides went home to mama! Whata matter, Bill, can't you handle two of them?

Hay, John Sutton, haven't you finished cleaning off that table yet—it's almost 8:30.

The girls can't go to the drug, but that doesn't stop them from getting curb service!

Nuisance and Shorty make a cute-looking couple—when they're together!

Steed and Davis, our cute Virginia freshman boys, are doing their part in the dining hall, their motto seems to be "NOTHING GOES TO WASTE!!!"

Erich Wilke was one of the numerous artists who cartooned the Nazis, and particularly, Hitler. They learned him by heart, caught him in profile and varied poses, and mercilessly satirized the man; for no one in Germany then took him seriously. It was at a later date that the mob spirit caught the uneducated and brought them to follow blindly the strange character who has visited so much ruthless evil upon humanity.

Dr. Hirsch was well known in Germany as an author. He had written books on the theater and many articles on literature and art, short stories, and poems which had appeared in various European periodicals, among them "Shakespeare and the Romance Mind," "The Self-Portraits of Greco," and a German translation of the "Poems of John Keats."

Dr. Hirsch says his wife had to travel around the world to meet him. It is literally true, for they met in Munich after she had left Russia in the turmoil of 1925, and had traveled by way of China, Japan, Canada, France and Italy. But when he told this to your interviewer, Mrs. Hirsch said, "Such conceit! Now don't you put it that way."

On September 16, 1939, the Maroon and Gold carried a story about Dr. Hirsch as a new member of the Elon faculty. He and Mrs. Hirsch had escaped from a Gestapo-hidden Germany to the land of the Stars and Stripes. Since that time, Dr. and Mrs. Hirsch have passed their final citizenship examinations. Elon long since congratulated herself that Europe's loss was her gain.

The words of that Maroon and Gold editorial of 1939 will hear repeating. Dr. Hirsch then said, "Now we see it as clear as anything: Hitler always meant war. He bluffed the world from the early days of his regime on; but in the primitiveness of a mind that doesn't know any other solution to differing opinion than brute force, he meant war. . . . The Democrats bought peace for a tremendous price. . . . They wanted peace. They were only too ready to negotiate. But this fact will give them the wonderful and decisive backing of the world conscience. And we shall not forget that it was this that finally decided the issue in the last World War."

The world has been cartooning Hitler for a long time now. And slowly but surely the wheels of fate are grinding out, in blood and tears, the end of his mad career. I asked the man who saw him so long ago in Munich for a character portrait of Hitler in a few words. He gave me, not a portrait, but a statement worth remembering:

"It is difficult, in a few lines, to give a picture of any character. However, it is possible to say this: that in Hitler has risen a most dangerous international gangster whose insane ambitions have thrown this entire globe into turmoil and suffering. The fact that his viciousness was not recognized early enough, is the reason that we now have to pay a higher price for destroying him and the plaque which we know under different names, but which is essentially one and the same: Nazism, Fascism, Prussian militarism, or the Junker system. They are only different masks of the same ugly face and mind that must be destroyed once and for all and if the world is to live in peace in the years to come; and we don't want to see our sons fighting another war against the system of crime, corruption, hatred, and all the dark evil forces that we could have destroyed in our time. Let us do a thorough job this time!"

Hey, Mary, throw me a pack of Luckies. That's O. K., make them Camels.

Don't have to leave so early, do you, John? I've hardly had a chance to talk to you. See you over in the room, though.

Say, who's the little blonde over there? She looks just lik someone I used to know. No, I'm not trying to flirt or ditch you, I was merely asking a question.

What we need in this place is a "Juke Box." Give me some of that sweet T. Dorsey, Frank Sinatra!! My stars! Girl, is that all you can talk about?

There's ole "Joe" Poe. You never see him twice with the same girl.

Hello, Miss Moore, I'll bet you want your daily Pepsi and oatmeal cookie. Don't rush off now. Oh, that's right. You've got to get back to your Oak Lodge lunch before they tear the place down, or something like that.

Now you might know Jeffreys would be in here. Guess what she's singing. . . . "People Will Say We're in Love."

Look at that good-looking "Kadet" Hilda Malone is sporting tonight. Why that's "Rosce!" What you know, boy? Glad to see you! Come on, sit down, and tell me all about yourself. Where are you stationed now, etc.?

Hey, Bobby, bring Liza over here. I want to talk to her. Now go on, Bobby, this is personal.

Bye, Jeffreys, hurry back.

"What! Twenty-five 'till eleven! Come on, Honey-chile, we're wasting mighty precious time. Just look at that beautiful moon out there. Hustle, child. Hustle. See that big tree, number 19, let's make a dash for it. Gee whiz! I'll hush now. You know that actions speak louder than words."

DID YOU KNOW?

This week we are telling you about a few religious facts that we have found of interest to us. Previously we dealt entirely with the history of Elon, but this time it is entirely facts about the Bible that the average person doesn't stop to think about.

Did you know: That the word "Bible" comes from the Greek word "Biblos," meaning the book. That the Bible is the word of God and him revealing himself to man and man to himself.

From authorities and men of great research, we have found that there were about forty men who wrote the Bible. It was over a period of about fifteen hundred years before these writings inspired by the Holy Ghost were compiled as one book.

There are other interesting facts such as Obadiah being the shortest book in the Bible and the only books with one chapter are Philemon, Second John, Third John and Jude.

And for conclusion we like to think of the sections in which the best rules of living are set down, and these are the Lord's Prayer in Matthew 9-13, The Ten Commandments in Exodus 20:3-17, and Second Timothy 2:15 giving us a suitable motto for any workman in any field.

Next week we plan to tell you about the history of Elon.

Words are things, and a small drop of ink, falling very structure gives permanence to the unchangeable past.

Words are things, and a small drop of ink, falling like dew, upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think—Byron.