



Youth Steps Out
By GENE POE

It's a bird, it's a plane, it's SUPER-MAN! No, it ain't it's just Clarence Biddix running away with Nell Crenshaw. Brother Biddix you sure looked sharp the other day with Nell's bandana around your head. What a sudden change in your way of living.

It seems that all the chillun around campus with the lumps, we mean mumps, are keeping Miss Juanita "You need a pill" Perdue unusually busy these days.

Faye "Why don't you do right?" Thomas is walking on the sunny side of the street since she and Bacil "Tall dark, and indifferent" Steed got on the up and up.

About all the girls around campus have some form of jewelry from a serviceman, but it seems that Margaret Anne, "I'm busy tonight" Clayton is the only possessor of a Para-Troop er pin.

Is Husted going to Durham again this week end? Must be a traveling salesman.

Leon "How green I am" Gibbs was up to his old tricks last Friday night. We hope you renewed that old acquaintance. Editor's Note: That "How green I am" phrase was used in reference to the paint that Gibbs got into one night and not his personality.

Jetton Cherry kinda worked himself into some publicity last week end when he went home, leaving everyone here with the idea that he had the mumps and should be in bed. Naughty boy.

Margaret Rice seems to be having herself some huge times here of late. Nice of you to help entertain the cadets, Margaret. They all seem to enjoy your company.

Congrats to Hazel Walker and Earl Farrell on being elected queen and king of the May Day Festival. We are sure that you will give the annual event the right touch.

Hannah Martin has requested that we use this space to ask A/S Stevens why he is so bashful. We hope A/S Stevens will enlighten her in this matter.

Did you hear about the two kittens watching a tennis match and one of them turned to the other one and said "My mother is in that racket."

This is strictly talk from the third floor of West Dorm. If you hear anybody saying "Well Good," you'll know Gladys Rakestraw is somewhere around.

Wonder what Doris King would do if she didn't get a letter from Elmer every day?

Did you know that here is an art gallery on campus? Just take a look in Hilda Malone's room and see the boys' pictures lined up.

The girls around West tell us that Ann Hester can really give out with a Yankee brogue. Could it be that she has been dating too many fellows from above the Mason and Dixon?

Earl Farrell, Mark Andes, Walstein Snyder, and yours truly went to Raleigh the other night to hear a well known Criminologist. It was very interesting and an enjoyable time was had by all.

It's not too common for some person to be mistaken for another but when Flight-Lieut. Fred Gilliam returned to our campus the other day and thought "yours truly" was Doctor Hirsch, it beat all we ever heard.

The little woman is waiting so we bid you all a— (You think of some thing we can't). See ya around gang

CTD SLANT

Because of the manpower shortage, this column has been taken over by a new editor. Any day, now, the editor is expected to be taken over by this column. And you can take it from us, the manpower shortage is acute at Elon. Just the other day Aviation Student Sumner had his first date since his arrival at this seat of learning. That should be evidence enough for any skeptic.

The passing of AIR ELON coincides with the departure of the last E-flight. In our amateurish way we shall endeavor to carry on the torch. To the departed E-flight we wish "Lots of luck—all good and lasting." Wonder if their passing didn't leave many a sad heart across campus?

Suggested Epitaphs

To what first Sgt. from Vermont? ... "First in war, first in peace—and last out of the mess hall."

To brand-new guidon bearer ...

His story is short,
And sad to tell.
Two women he campused
Not wisely, but well—

To the student adjutant ...

His voice is deep and musical,
And music, forsooth hath charms.
Though sometimes, of course, we wonder how
We're expected to "Order Arms!"

GOSSIP INC.

What group of BII students are playing Romeo to Elon day student co-eds without the benefit of balconies?

Interesting to note the change of escorts at the last C. T. D. dance.

Mary Cox certainly deserves a medal for her cooperation above and beyond the call of friendship. She rates superior in our books ...

What barracks sergeant's "Sugar" turned sour last Friday night? ...

Romance received a severe blow as an epidemic of mumps spread havoc among local co-eds. Tsk, tsk! We thought you girls were too old for that.

There seems to be no end to the rumors emanating from the Aviation Students about their flying and stay at Elon.

A POEM

Happy days, good cheer, good health,
There's many a merry toast.
But the most welcome words to Elon
Lads are, "Open Post."
S'all for now ...

LT. FRED GILLIAM VISITS CAMPUS

Your correspondent saw a tall, handsome, wavy-haired and bronzed soldier swapping greetings with Dean Messick, and promptly set about securing the facts. He was graduated at Elon in '42 and went directly into the service. His home is Elon College and he is back on a short leave after being sent from coast to coast in training. He met another Elonite, Finley Thompson, in California. His work is interesting, but of a type so new and of such an experimental nature that he is permitted to give us only a limited account of it. The rest must wait until "apres le guerre." He'll be on new assignment soon.

Lt. Gilliam was a Kappa Psi Nu and a high rating student. He impresses one as the type of man of whom his college may be justly proud. We feel certain that his quiet efficiency will be of value in the army; and that light in his eye foretells his liking for the danger as well as for the fun of the game.

He must need all of the better qualifications where he is operating. He's a glider pilot. That assignment speaks for itself. They give you the plane without the engine, and from then on you're on your own. Any of you lassies want an introduction? To which, the man or the job?

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Ludwig

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

and the military caste did make him, eventually, serve their purpose. Democracy, given a feeble fourteen-year trial, took no hold in Germany.

In 1918, the German nation began at once to build the myth of a blameless people, of an army betrayed but undefeated, of the slave treaty of Versailles. Later the world was told that Hitler was the consequence of Versailles. Both of these contentions were false. The first fourteen years after Versailles were years of camouflage and preparation, as well as were all that followed until Hitler moved to war. The cry for "lebensraum" could not be justified. England, Belgium, and Holland have as great or greater a destiny of population.

The German state is a pyramid, each man with his foot on the next. Arrogance and worship of authority go hand in hand in its peculiar psychological complexity. Uniforms, flags, boots, the shouts and the trappings of war, came back with Hitler. And they were welcome. Constitutional rights were at once destroyed. Weapons became the industrial goal. Military schools supplanted liberal education. It was the German way. No university, no party, no cult of people revolted. Only a few martyrs rose in protest. And the masses of Germany approved the persecution of the Jews. A million Nazis could not have wholly dominated eighty million people without the consent of the majority. The whole nation is, in the end, responsible for this shattering of the peace of the world. Neither Japan nor Italy would have struck had they not had Germany to follow.

What, then, is to be the after-the-war punishment? American sense of fair play dislikes to step on the beaten foe. But it must be done. There is no other way. We tried the other way once. The German does not understand noble compassion. And anyway, 200,000,000 subjugated Europeans deserve our compassion. We must grant no armistice. We must not be deceived by a show of repentance—nor by any holding out of the Russian bogie when surrender comes. Three months after Hitler loses you will not—not even with the lantern of Diogenes—be able to find a Nazi. They will all be good, innocent Germans.

Certain international bankers and industrialists remain dangerous. Among them is Dr. Schacht, who will work for any authority that serves his ambitions.

Ludwig believes retribution against 80,000,000 people to be impossible, but that they must be sternly treated. He proposes the following plan:

1. Occupy Germany. Form a military protectorate.
2. Disarm the nation completely. Leave them not so much as a policeman's pistol.
3. Destroy all factories capable of being used, or converted for, the making of arms.
4. Send Nazi labor over Europe for ten years to repair the damage they have done.
5. Let their territory be as it was after Versailles.
6. Make Prussia a separate state. Give Poland East Prussia.
7. Let no German leave his country for ten years without permission.
8. Force the restoration of all stolen goods and works of art. Give the nation a white flag.
9. Let the English furnish the governing body.
10. Educate the new generations by permitting their own people to instruct, but to instruct from the good ideals of the German great.

"Day Student Doolings"

BY "PEE WEE" WESTON

This is your old Chinese reporter "Wan-tu-many" coming to you through the courtesy of the Fuller Brush Company. You know I'm "fulla" fun so don't give me the "brush-off". Let's "mop" up a little information on the day-students ... First—two personalities—again a boy and a girl.

From the girls we have Miss Catherine Cooper. "Cat" Cooper is another student from Burlington. From her record we find that in scholarship, citizenship, and personality she is tops. At Burlington high she edited one of the best papers published there in several years. "Cat" likes good food and anything new or funny arouses her curiosity. As for entertainment, well, she goes in for swell music and good movies. Incidentally, she is also outstanding in church work. Taking all these things into consideration, we can say, "May the best always be yours, Miss Cooper!"

As for the boy—well, there's Joe Franks. Joe (or Baldy as he has been called of late) is a handsome, blonde-haired(?), "green"-eyed boy, who kicks the meter around to the highest mark when it comes to personalities. Joe has a certain way of getting along with people—especially girls. We don't mean to insinuate that he is a wolf—it is just that ... We also found that Joe's past record in school is up there at the top. He is interested in sports, having played both varsity basketball and baseball in his high school days. He is a record collector, and all music puts him on the beam. It is rumored that he plays the clarinet in odd moments. As for dancing he prefers the smooth, slow kind—no jitterbug. Take it from one who knows, Joe has what it takes.

Say, how about announcing a few more things in chapel. Things announced in the dining hall never reach the ears of the day students until it is too late. If they can't be made in chapel, won't someone please post them on the bulletin board. Will ya?

SPECIAL NOTICE! The day students are planning a dance for the near future. The time will be announced later, but the place is Elon. So all you hep cats get hep.

In closing let me invite you all to the next S. C. A. meeting. "Shiek Roscoe" Riley will be in charge of the program.

Music Notes

The Orchestral Ensemble under the direction of Prof. Irving D. Bartley reports progress and will soon be available for engagements. The personnel of the ensemble is as follows: Ruby Braxton and Jack Sunburn, violin; Theo Strum and Mary Elizabeth Wright, clarinet; Eva Carpenter, French horn, and Edith Hall, piano. It is hoped to enlarge the ensemble so that such bass instruments as the cello or alto saxophone can be added. If any students play such instruments, please get in touch with Prof. Bartley.

Last Sunday afternoon a number from Elon College attended the piano recital given by Mark Hoffman, head of the music department at Greensboro College. Those attending were Mr. Westmoreland, Miss Whittington, Mrs. Loadwick, Mr. and Mrs. Bartley, Elizabeth Hill, Iris Boland, Evelyn Harrelson.

Mr. Hoffman's program consisted mostly of compositions by Chopin of which he played twelve Etudes and two Scherzi.

SEVEN LAST WORDS TO BE GIVEN IN LENT

Rehearsals are being held weekly every Thursday at 7:15 and Sunday at 2:30 for the cantata "The Seven Last Words of Christ," by Dubois, which is to be directed by Prof. Irving D. Bartley.

Soloist for the cantata will be Miss Margaret Whittington, soprano, and Howard Cates, bass. Mrs. Lila LeVan Loadwick, pianist, and Eva Carpenter, organist, will be accompanists. The cantata will be presented sometime before Easter.

We must not try to manipulate life: rather we must find out what life demands of us, and train ourselves to fulfill these demands. It is a long and humble business.—Phyllis Bortome.

Democracy means not "I am equal to you," but "you are equal to me."—James R. Lowell.

NOTICE

Will all seniors who plan to take the National Teacher examination March 17-18 at W. C. please see Dean Messick immediately. It is advisable for all the seniors who plan to teach to take the exam, for it will be of value to them in finding schools.



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