

Southland's Defeat Of Invaders Is Chronicled

Leave Elon For New York 'Times'



M & G EDITORS, JACKIE GASKINS AND BOB WRIGHT

Maroon And Gold Editors To Run New York 'Times'

At the close of the semester, the editors of the "Maroon and Gold" will transfer their editorial talents to the New York "Times," assuming the leadership of that paper, according to a confirmation of an announcement received here yesterday.

Although the "Times" is considered the foremost newspaper in the nation, the owners feel that there is always room for improvement, and, in line with this thought, they have secured the services of Wright and Miss Gaskins.

In a statement concerning the policies they intend to bring to the "Times," the present M & G editors revealed that a new editorial page feature of that paper will be the Li'l Abner comic strip.

"We feel that the 'Times' needs a shot in the arm," they stated.

Several of the M & G staff will accompany the editors to New York. Columnist Al Godwin and cartoonist Alvin Pate will make the change with the editors. Hoyle Bruton, faculty advisor to the Maroon and Gold, will go along as a copy boy.

Col. Parker Routs Northland In Battles Of Mud And Water

War Breaks Over A Northern Damsel Alleged To Be Held By Southerners

M & G War Correspondent
On The Southern Front

Southland, Slobbovia—(TS)—Rank enmity which had lain smouldering for weeks flared into bitter fighting during the early hours of Wednesday morning when the renowned Northern Panzer Division, under command of Colonel Joseph Erickson, brazenly attacked the bastion of the Southern Sackborne troops of Colonel G. T. Parker.

Northern officials claim as their motive for the attack the fantastic lie that the South had held in bondage a beautiful Northern damsel of whom they were ever, one and all, quite fond.

Northern Guerrillas

Guerrilla forces from the North had previously stolen into Southern doors and tumbled garbage containers downstairs with such a clatter that South Citizens leapt from their beds screaming, "Armageddon!"

The South reportedly retaliated with a baiting expedition led by the fearless Captain "Brick-wall" Andrews. Corporal Paul gave cadence to the neat Southern troops while Capt. "Brick-wall" strode courageously near the rear of the echelon emitting words of wisdom such as "Cannons to the left of them; cannons to the right of them..." Falling further to the rear, he shouted bravely, "My only regret is that I have but one life."

The attack was swift and terrible, with the entire North being left in darkness, confusion and at odds with another.

Colonel Parker congratulated the Captain, decorated him with numerous medals, and embraced him as he was always wont to do.

Parker Prepares

Expecting a retaliation, Colonel Parker sat at his field desk with the orders of the day piled before him and many more arrived from President Manzi's Publishing House headquarters. He called for Captain Andrews, who approached smiling and saluting with every step and bowing and scraping as is the mark of the commissioned officer who retains his good standing.

"D'you call me, sir?" "Captain Andrews," said the Colonel, embracing him again, "Cancel all leaves, liberties, privileges and see that there is no relaxation."

Relaying the Colonel's orders, Captain Andrews was so pleased with his men that he could not bring himself to dismiss them. He paraded before them and drank in the beauty of men at attention. "Men," he said seriously, "who is your leader?"

"Captain 'Brick-wall' Andrews, sir," they all shouted in unison. Whereupon the Captain, much

pleased with what he had just heard, dismissed them—after cautioning them not to lay down their arms, but to turn to, one and all, and shine their buckets.

The Colonel was happy and relaxed in his chamber with war correspondent Watson and coffee, knowing that Corporal Paul, the sentinel, would remain alert and arouse the barracks in ample time for every one to reach his battle station should the enemy invade.

Gurgle—Gurgle

Midnight!

The sentry began to sound off with his report.

"Twelve o'clock and all—argh-umph-ergl-gurgle!"

Colonel Parker, a brilliant man, thought the sentry's call sounded a bit strange. He leaped to the door and saw the sentry trying to remove a bucket which has been capped over his head so that nothing above his shoulders could be seen. A hasty glance showed that the corporal's new helmet had previously been filled with mud and water.

The enemy were already taking the barracks by storm.

In desperate straits, the Colonel alternately opened his door and peeped out and closed and locked himself in his room with your

Haff, Reddish Off To Africa On Expedition

Dr. Haff and Prof. Reddish will leave tomorrow morning accompanied by several science majors on an expedition that will carry them to India, Africa, and back to the Carolina Biological Company.

These expeditioners are in search of an almost extinct species of pink dog fleas, the first of which was found on the remains of "Josh" Colley's dog.

The business office reports that all expenses of this expedition will be defrayed by the college and that the Elon College Band will be at the station to give them a send-off.

Among students who will accompany Haff and Reddish are "Gettum" Buggs, Scratchum Flees and Ima Buggy.

fretting war correspondent. Finally, uttering a preference for death by drowning to humiliation, Colonel Parker burst forth to meet the enemy hand to hand. Nor steel, nor fire, nor water could retard him in his dreadful onslaught.

Brick-wall' Leads

Captain "Brick-wall," standing well to the rear to make certain that his men would not be deprived of leadership through his foolishly falling into the hands of the enemy, shouted commands of brilliance to his men. He stood arrayed in his unmentionables, with his captain's bars pinned to them so that all would recognize him for what he was, and tossed invective so becoming an officer of his rank into the midst of the guests.

"Charge!" he shouted, and "We have just begun to fight" and "...the whites of their eyes!" My, but he was gallant.

Privates Fesmire, Bragg, Jernigan, and buck-private DeMarco, dressed in his famous "shorts," excelled in the fighting; they literally waded into the midst of the fracas. With the Northern forces, Colonel Erickson's aim was exact; he seldom missed. His barrage of muddy water was deadly.

Manzi Appears

The tide ran high; water ran like blood. President Manzi appeared upon the scene to demand cessation of hostilities and received for his answer a G. I. can full of muddy water in his eye. Enraged, he charged—leading his forces into battle.

Finally the invaders withdrew into neutral territory. Then, finding himself without glory, your war correspondent possessed himself of three of the Colonel's eggs and with surprising accuracy besmirched the rendezvoused forces.

Battle raged again: the invaders, conscious of their shame, employed everything from the "debunk" to Corporal Paul's luggage. Again Colonel Parker forced them with sheer brute strength into a disorderly retreat.

All hands were decorated according to their deserts by your war correspondent who had in his art kit all medals from the purple heart to the southern cross. Southern Forces celebrated victory en masse.

Bernadotte Appears

Count Bernadotte Bowden appeared, as is his habit, to serve in the capacity of mediator. His success was alarming with the Northern forces, but he met with unpre-

Oak Club Fan Dance Star Arrives In Country Today

New York, April 1—(ANS)—When the "Queen Elizabeth" docked in N Y harbor this morning with her usual quota of interesting people, the pasenger who attracted most attention from newsmen and photographers was the glamour queen of the European continent, Christina, the celebrated dancer.

DESIMONE, WATSON

(Continued from Page One)

standing between him and dismissal from the college. His degree, Devotee of Morpheus was earned at Simmons Intsitude. His dissertation was written on the subject "Resiliency of Bedsprings."

Changes Coming

Questioned by an M & G reporter about his administration, Dr. DeSimone stated that he and Dr. Watson had progressive ideas about education, and that there would be a few changes made.

"We have a few ideas about class attendance he said. "Me and Dr. Watson both feel that students should receive modest salaries and that professors should pay tuition."

"And about these Sunday visitors," he added. "We ain't got a lot of money like some state institutions with endowments. Anybody visiting this zoo has got to pay."

Graduation Requirements

Dr. DeSimone revealed that there would be a change in the credits necessary for graduation. His diploma will be awarded at the end of four years if he presents to the Dean's office 500 comic book covers as evidence of his literacy and 500 stubs of tickets to the athletic events as evidence of his well-rounded development.

Students submitting in addition 100 wrappers from any bars of strong soap will be graduated Magna Cum Clean.

cedented difficulties in the South. The men had had a taste of the red muddy water from the roadside ditches in front of their barracks and wanted more. When the count pleaded for peace between the opposing forces some of the uncouth enlisted personnel yelled their objection with intermingled oaths and threats.

Captain "Brick-wall," never at a loss for the apropos, arose to the occasion:

"Who harms one pore on yon bald head dies like a dog, dismissed," he said.

All's quiet on the Southern front.

Arriving in this country for an extended tour of night clubs and theatrical engagements, Christina was the toast of the Follies Bergere audiences in Paris, and was a stellar box office attraction at the Windmill Theatre on Picadilly Circus in London.

Christina's act, one of the most daring on the stage today, is a fan dance with just one feather. Fan dance fans have reported her performance to be a show-stopper.

Born in the Pigalle district of Paris, the youngest daughter of the Du Hardi family, Christina used to dance for patrons of the sidewalk cafes. When she turned professional, she soon learned that the briefest costume got the best billing. At present, Christina tops every bill on which she appears.

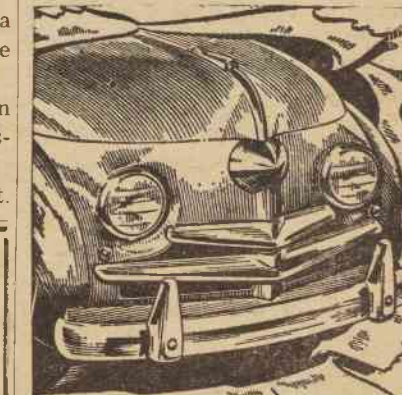
Local patrons of the dance will have an opportunity to see Christina in action at the newly decorated Oak Club where her act will appear in the club's floor show. Other acts on the bill include Doc Haff, reknowned snake charmer. As usual dancing will be to the music of Josh Colley's Psycho-Syncopators.

BLESS ALCOHOL

Bless alcohol, the only beverage in life that makes a man see double and feel single.

CLASSIFIED AD

WORLDLY RELATIONS: A pretty brunette, Parisian, 30-year. old war widow, refined tastes, like to travel, is looking (object matrimony) for a gentleman, blessed by fortune with same tastes. If not serious, do not answer. Mrs. Nellie Stupor, Box 979, Elen College, N. C.



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