

# Maroon and Gold

Edited and printed by students of Elon College. Published bi-weekly during the college year under the auspices of the Board of Publication.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Elon College, N. C., under the Act of March 8, 1879. Delivered by mail, \$1.50 the college year, \$.50 the quarter.

## EDITORIAL BOARD

Bob Wright ..... Editor-In-Chief  
William Sinclair ..... Managing Editor  
Walter Graham ..... Staff Photographer  
Luther N. Byrd ..... Faculty Advisor

## SPORTS STAFF

Rocco Sileo ..... Sports Editor  
George Stanley ..... Assistant Sports Editor  
Joe Spivey ..... Assistant Sports Editor  
Jean Pittman ..... Girls' Sports  
Joe Bryson ..... Boys' Sports  
Freddie Williamson ..... Staff Cartoonist  
Alvin Pate ..... Staff Cartoonist  
George Seay ..... Boys' Sports

## BUSINESS BOARD

Evelyn M. Graham ..... Business Manager  
Wynona Womack ..... Circulation Manager  
B. G. Frick ..... Printer  
Jack Tavormina ..... Make-Up Man  
Jack Steele ..... Press Man

## REPORTERS

Jennings Berry ..... Robert Jones  
Jane Boone ..... Maynard Miles  
Waldo Dickens ..... Bill Williams  
Hal Foster ..... Freddie Williamson

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1949

## YULETIDE

Once more the Yuletide season is upon us, and we were made aware of its advent even before we had set ourselves about the task of incurring our Thanksgiving Day indigestion.

How often we have heard the remark, "It seems as though they start the Christmas season earlier each year." Would that it were so.

We will not attempt to pretend that the merchants who step up their Christmas decorations each year are prompted by an altruistic motive. It is obvious that they have one eye on jolly old St. Nick and the other on their balance sheets.

Be that as it may, let's return to the remark in the second paragraph. If indeed the Christmas season is started earlier each year, we may look forward to better days. Why should this period of "peace on earth, good will toward men" be confined to a scant week or two? A comic strip recently had one of its characters, a little girl, crying because Christmas was getting closer. She reasoned that the closer it drew, the sooner it would be over.

Rather than condemn the merchants for nudging us into the Christmas season earlier each year, we should condemn ourselves for needing the nudge. In passing may we mention that the Salvation Army kettles in front of the stores with the most extensive Christmas decorations seem to be the fullest on the streets.

If only the magic spell which descends upon us during this season of the year could be analyzed. What makes us this way for at least two weeks out of the year? Hunger and need are recognized and deplored throughout the year, but at Christmas time it is unthinkable to us that anyone should be hungry or in need. Are we alleviating the condition of the needy, or are we trying to clear our consciences when we open our hearts and our purses?

If only the Yuletide spirit could be emanated from this month and permeated through the other eleven. If this could be brought to pass generosity would not be unusual, we would be amiable toward our fellow men, churches would be packed every Sunday, the privation in the world would be eased. In other words, we would come closer to what we profess to be—Christians.

What brings on the Christmas spirit? Is it the carols? Sing them all year 'round! Is it the decorations? Have holly and Christmas trees rampant all year 'round! Is it Santa Claus? Elect him president! We don't know what works this magical change in people at this time of the year, but we're for it. In fact we're for the Christmas spirit all year 'round!

R. W.

## the yankee peddler

By BOB WRIGHT



Headline: "Senator Asks For Probe Of Coffee Prices." We always thought a dime a cup was too darn much.

If you feel the urge to write a book and want to be assured of a large sale, merely start the title with the words "How To—". The American public has shown that it will snap up any book which will tell them how to do or achieve something easily.

Headline: "Coin Machines Offer Items From Soup To Hosiery." If that hosiery is filled, who's got change for a dollar?

We hear that 40,000 Methodists gathered in a mass service on Sunday, December 4. If they had done that on Friday, December 2, and put in a word for S. M. U., it might have turned the trick against Notre Dame.

We read of a youth of seventeen summers being convicted of bigamy — three wices. Ah, young energy!

They say that crossword puzzles are supposed to be good vocabulary builders. Here are a few VERY useful words we picked up that way. A HIA is a crested hawk-crested parrot. An ULU is an Eskimo tool. OKI is American Indian for supernatural. A BOULE is a senate (Gr. Antiq.) An OBI is a Japanese sash. The ARECA is a Batal Palm. AGRA is the location of the Taj Mahal. We know our future conversation is going to scintillate with these new words.

Did you hear about the bed bug who was enceinte? Going to have a baby in the spring.

### The Cynic's Christmas

The things one finds in Christmas stockings  
Are seldom even fit for locking.  
The socks you get are sizes small;  
The ties belong on Dali's wall.  
The cigarettes are not your brand;  
The gloves will never fit your hand.  
The shirts are a pattern grim;  
The belts are for one much more slim.  
The shaving lotion hints of sin;  
The pocket knife is high grade tin.

### L'envoi

Prince, if indeed there's Christmas cheer  
It's 'cause egg nog replaces beer.  
—R. W.

Ah mistletoe! How many faces thy tradition will keep from getting slapped.

Then there's the one about the little boy, who on Christmas Eve asked his mother to tell him a story. His mother replied, "Wait until your father comes home. He didn't show up for supper, and when he gets here he'll tell a story that'll be a beaut."

As we see it, dear reader, we can leave you with one of two admonitions. We can urge upon you that maxim of Ben Franklin's which advocates, "Eat not to excess, and drink not to elevation." On the other hand, we can urge you to have the merriest of times over the holidays. Rather than pressing our intentions upon you, you may take your choice of either admonition. Merry Christmas, and we trust that it will be a Happy New Year.

## browsing around

with BILL SINCLAIR

I would like to invite the students to send in any news on birthdays, weddings, or births. Either send the information to Mr. Byrd, or see me between classes. All information of this nature concerning Elon students or students' wives will be published.

The Campus Shop should be getting a rush order for lipstick. Doctor Sloan gave his students permission to write their tests in lipstick if they wrote legibly.

Mrs. Johnson spoke in chapel on Monday. As she sat down there was a booing from the students. This is very disrespectful and should not be heard in a college chapel. After all we are given brains to think with, and no one can use those brains for us. Suppose we try to treat others with respect.

Christmas seals are on sale at Elon. The money received from the sale of these seals will go into the fight against tuberculosis. We all know that this disease is almost the number one killer in North Carolina. The fatality rate has dropped for this disease, but we still have to maintain constant vigil against it. Give to the seal sale!

The Messiah was presented by the Elon College Choir on Sunday, December 4th, the oratorio being presented to a packed house with many turned away. I believe most of the spectators will agree that it was the most beautiful event in the year. Congratulations to the choir director, members, and visiting soloists on a very beautiful program.

Does anyone know when the road in front of the Veteran's Apartments will be paved? If so, please inform this writer.

What happened to the students during the nomination of the May Queen? Pardon me—I meant the proposed nomination. Apparently the students did not know who could be nominated and most did not know how to nominate. Could it be possible that we need training in parliamentary law? One student called the proposed nominating a near insurrection.

I hear that there was very little debating at the student legislature meeting held in Raleigh. Could it be because the representatives were only given seventy-five cents per meal? Half empty stomachs are not conducive to good debating.

One mark of distinction for Elon College at the meeting in Raleigh was a proposal to have all cars in the state of North Carolina inspected. It is good to know that the representatives were intent on business. It was put in the form of a resolution and was passed by the house and senate.

Have you read the following books? They are in the library and are highly recommended for good reading. Let's use our library more.

THE LILY AND THE LEOPARD, by Harwood. Historical novel.

THE CHAIN, by Wellman. Novel of a man of God.

STORY OF TOBACCO IN AMERICA, by J. C. Robert, of Duke University.

GOLDEN DOORWAY TO TIBET, by Nical Smith. Travel and adventure.

ALFRED TENNYSON, by Charles Tennyson. Biography.

THE ROBBER, by Brooker. Tale of the time of the Herods.

Some of the students are working in Burlington now. I happened to see Peggy King in the record department of Sears-Roebuck. Any good record for sale? Percy A. Price is working in the furniture department.

Irene Sykes received word from the state board that she had passed her nursing examination. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hailey and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allred celebrated their wedding anniversaries on December 8th.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
Because of high prices they all were left bare.

I wish to say to all the the students and faculty members, "Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year."

## LITERACY AND LIGHT TO ALL THE WORLD



Dr. Frank Laubach, world-famous literacy expert, is shown (in circle above), surrounded by illustrations of his work in benighted and backward nations. (Upper left) Dr. Laubach teaches a Meldpa chief to read near Lae, New Guinea, while others of the tribe look on with interest. (Upper Center) Two of the seven hundred warriors of the Meldpa tribe, who participated in an all-day dance or "sing-sing" to honor the Laubach party for its work in New Guinea. (Upper right) Dr. Laubach is shown teaching two Siamese girls to read during a Bangkok literacy conference, which was sponsored by the Royal Siamese government. (Lower left) Following Dr. Laubach's plan of "each one teach one," a Siamese girl teaches a grandmother to read. (Lower right) Men and boys labor and learn at a "well-side classroom" near Lahore, Pakistan, lifting an eye from their classwork now and then to watch their cattle that graze near the well.

## And He Said, 'Let There Be Light'...

Perhaps no man in the history of the world has done more than Dr. Frank Laubach to spread the light of learning to all the world, for he has helped governments and Christian missions in sixty-one countries to set up campaigns against illiteracy, and he is credited with teaching an estimated 60,000,000 people to read in 175 of the world's languages and dialects.

It has mattered not to Dr. Laubach, whether a nation or tribe boasted a written language or alphabet. If no alphabet existed, he created one and then taught the people to know and understand it. Such has been his experience in more than one of the literacy campaigns he has directed during his long years of service as an educational missionary.

Dr. Laubach was born in Benton, Pa., and graduated from Princeton University in 1909, where he received the Ph. D. Degree in 1915. Since then he has devoted thirty-four full and faithful years to the ministry of the Congregational Christian Church.

Upon completing his educational preparation in 1915, he went at once to the Philippines as a missionary. Always he sought to teach his missionary congregation to read, so that they might glean from the printed page a fuller knowledge of the Christian faith.

One of his most interesting experiences came when he settled in 1929 among the still savage Moros of Mindanao, a backward Mohammedan tribe of about 50,000 people. Finding that they had no written language, he reduced their dialect to Roman phonetics, experimented with ways of teaching them to read, and became their devoted friend.

News of his success among the Moros spread to other sections of the Far East, and ruling officials of other nations called on him for help. The years prior to the war took him twice to India, the Malay States, to the Near East and to North Africa. During World War II he made two extended tours through Central and South America.

In 1946, at the request of UNESCO (United Nations Educational, Cultural and Scientific Organization), he helped prepare a world plan for education, and during that same year he completed a second reader in the

stream-lined English Series, entitled "Making Everybody's World Safe."

In 1947 he returned to the Near East to revise previously prepared materials in Arabic and to develop the system in Persian. Later, at the invitation of Emperor Haile Selassie, he went to Ethiopia to develop a primer in the Coptic alphabet. He also toured British West Africa, the Belgian Congo, North and South Rhodesia and the Union of South Africa, helping to build lessons and organize campaigns in sixty different languages.

He and his associates have been especially active in 1949, for he and his party travelled all over the Far East during the first half of this year. He was accompanied by his son, Robert Laubach, and Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Gray, an artist couple, as he visited Siam, India, Pakistan, Australia and New Guinea.

The party spent January and February in Siam, where a progressive king is struggling to transform his country from the backward nation it has been for centuries. In India he was forced to break across the rigid caste lines, which have handicapped India's millions since time immemorial. Everywhere he went he found the teeming millions anxious for the light that is spread by the printed page.

One of the most dramatic experiences for Dr. Laubach and his associates came in New Guinea where they were flown into the interior to conduct a literacy clinic for a savage cannibal tribe.

Dr. Laubach and his co-workers joined with government officers and fifteen Protestant and Roman Catholic missionaries in one of his famed educational projects. The job was that of making thirteen languages for tribes, which up to that time had lacked a medium for written communication. The project called for 1,500 pictures, which Phillip Gray produced at top speed. The group worked night and day, finished up in ten days, and tried out the charts on natives who had never read. As usual, the lessons worked.

The next Sunday the church at Lae was crowded to the doors and windows with 1,000 white and black people, speaking five different languages and coming to the front to speak as the spirit moved. Dr. Laubach himself de-

scribed the high point of the meeting in one of his letters.

He writes graphically of one mighty man from the New Guinea Plateau, who came forward wearing nothing below his neck except a leather belt and a brightly-colored "G-String" around his powerful loins, yet wearing upon his head a crown like that of King David.

"I have been a bad man," this savage chieftain declared, "and my people have been bad because nobody came to tell us what was good. We need the words of truth. Can words take legs and walk these mountains alone? You can fly over the mountains. Come up with your big bird planes and teach us!" This chief was speaking for perhaps two million people—nobody knows exactly how many—most of whom are still cannibals.

The next week Dr. Laubach and the rest of the literacy team boarded a plane and were flown into the uplands into one of the wildest and most primitive places left on earth, where they were met upon landing by 10,000 naked people of the Meldpa tribe, bodies glistening with grease. Both the sight and "odor" was awesome as the mob voiced squeals of joy.

A full week was spent there, teaching eager tribesmen to read from mimeographed charts. As one group learned the first lesson, its members were ushered out onto the rich grass of the airport, where each one passed the lesson on to several others. It was Dr. Laubach's idea of "each one teach one" multiplied many times over.

The Meldpa chiefs staged a great festival in Dr. Laubach's honor on the final day of his visit, when 15,000 crowded onto the airport to give the air of a country fairground. Several hundred warriors danced six abreast in a huge circle, each one wearing a bird-of-paradise in his headdress and with faces painted in vivid colors. The celebration continued all day.

The next day, as the Laubach party prepared to fly away, a new and strange chief arrived with the plea to "come and teach us to read also." Dr. Laubach, however, had to explain that he could not do so because of previous appointment in far-off Korea. It is the plea of that chief and others like him that Dr. Laubach extends to the people of his native America.