

# Maroon and Gold

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1952

### WHICH ROAD???

Starting later than the national political furor, student body politics will take the spotlight in the campus scene in less than three weeks, for within that period nominations of candidates for next year's Student Body officers will be held in Whitley Auditorium. These nominations will light the fire under the political pot, which will alternately simmer and boil from that time until the final election two weeks later.

The nominations, campaigns and election will be held in the usual American democratic tradition, and you may expect to witness distinct party factions and well organized campaigns, which will probably include the usual caucus meetings, campaign posters, torchlight parades and all the activities that go with a bona-fide American election.

For one time in the school year the student body will join together in having one big time, for much of the campaigning will greatly amuse many of those observing it. However, we would like to caution against taking this election too lightly.

It is very well that the student body enjoy its politics, but the importance of this event cannot be given too much stress, because the annual election is undoubtedly the most important and most serious factor in our student government. Some will ask, "Why?" Because, the officers elected will be the crux of our student government for the next year. The chances for real accomplishment in the Student Government organization will rest upon their shoulders, and for that reason we deem it advisable to editorialize on the election at this time.

When our Student Government was in its youth, the student body offices were more or less honorary, and they are still positions of honor, but through the years they have grown into positions that require full-time devotion. Therefore, only candidates should be nominated who are interested seriously in Student Government and who realize its importance in the civic life on the campus.

It is not too early to begin thinking about likely candidates, students who are capable of leadership. The concern with which we regard the nominations this spring will indicate the concern we have for our Student Government itself. These nominations will determine whether the system will progress or relapse into a stagnant phase during the coming year.

If you have any definite ideas about the people you want as your Student Government representatives, or the kind of government you want next year, it is now time that you join others who think as you do and decide upon a candidate who will fulfill your ideals.



## cash on the spot

By LYNN CASHION

(Airways Press Dispatch)  
Special To Maroon And Gold

GREENSBORO - HIGH POINT AIRPORT, RUNWAY 13, MARCH 8 — The Elon College delegation to the National Intercollegiate Basketball Tournament arrived here today a full two hours before flight time, each member appropriately attired for his celestial debut. The Christian crew was Kansas City bound.

Ten thousand fans had waited for hours to pay their respects to a great team and to wish it well. The team arrived at the airport amidst cheering crowds, accompanied and escorted by twenty policemen, who were provided by the local police departments of Burlington and Greensboro to hold back the pressing souvenir hunters, who were fighting for any little personal items that might be torn from the clothes that the worshiped players wore.

The city officials of Burlington, Greensboro and Haw River were all gathered to pay tribute to Elon's "Big Ten" and its coach, and the departure ceremonies were marked by numerous orations from well known celebrities from Guilford College and East Carolina.

A tremendous ovation rose from the fans as Coach Doc Mathis mounted the speaker's stand, carrying three parachutes as he received a maroon and gold vest as a farewell gift from Coach Howard Porter, of East Carolina. Except for its maroon and gold colors, the vest was made as an exact duplicate of that screaming piece of apparel that has proven such an omen of good luck to Coach Porter's own Pirates. Coach Porter was accompanied by Sports Editor Lloyd Whitfield, of East Carolina's Tecco-Echo, who was jotting down notations on his cuff for a story on the great Fighting Christians and their exit to the nations.

Several of the "Big Ten," having never been higher than on mighty jumps after rebounds, had acquired a degree of air-sickness before the take-off hour, but that was all before the take-off. Once they were up in the wild blue yonder and became conscious of the beautiful hostesses, all thoughts of air-sickness turned to love-sickness. (Of course that does not apply to the married members of the party, for they found the scenery below more attractive!)

It was perfect flying weather from the time the group took to the air in an Eastern Airlines plane. The first leg of the flight was from Greensboro to Roanoke, Va., from where the plane flew across the mountains to Charleston, West Va., and from there to Lexington, Ky., and thence to Louisville, Ky., for the first change of planes. The Louisville switch was from the DC-3 to a new Constellation, which flew the lap from Louisville to St. Louis and on to Kansas City.

And now for the home-front . . . several students have expressed their wishes that students would take telephone calls to different ones in the dormitories and the Student Union more seriously. It appears that a few persons have answered different calls and taken advantage of the caller by starting a conversation and shooting bull instead of calling the proper person to the phone. People should think twice before doing these things, for one of these calls may be an important long distance call, and one could really cause trouble for some student by messing up phone calls like this.

That's all the news for the present, so I will leave you good people with the following prescription . . .

A good laugh is better than medicine.

In making the choice of your candidates, keep in mind that there are two roads the Student Government at Elon can follow. One road is a concrete highway to progress, and the other is an eroded path that leads to no place. Which road will you choose??—L. C.

## CREATING HUMAN LIKENESS FROM INANIMATE CLAY



Betty Wesson, Elon's own sculptress, is shown above comparing her handiwork in clay with her model, who is none other than Henry Hoppe, one of Elon's "men about the campus." The bust of Hoppe, which is nearing completion, is only one of several which Mrs. Wesson has done or is in process of doing.

## Bust Or Bas-Relief? Take Your Pick!

By J. E. PICKARD

Be it a bust or a bas-relief, you can now find whatever your fancy might crave in the field of sculpture at the spacious and tastefully appointed studios of Elon's leading lady sculptor, Betty Wesson. The name of the lady in question, and the fact that there is a sudden and sweeping interest in art is in no small way a credit to her patience and her willingness (eagerness?) to talk of her work.

Many fortunate owners of that volume of pretty poetry, UP EGO, have seen a sample of the work of this talented young artist in the frontispiece of the book. This bust of our own Professor West was the first that Mrs. Wesson did after her arrival at Elon.

Mrs. Wesson, or Betty if you prefer, is the daughter of a very talented marine, seascape and landscape artist, and she came very naturally by her talent. Her mother has studied in Westfield, N. J., and in Gloucester, Mass., in which she follows her career.

Betty is a native of Westfield, and she studied under Phillip C. Orlando in Plainfield, N. J. Orlando is one of the more prominent sculptors in the country, and he was a great help to Betty in her work. Therefore, aside from having a great natural talent for her work, she has a splendid background of study and practice. She has worked at her sculptor steadily since her arrival at Elon, and she has attracted a great deal of interest in this particular field.

Her studio has become a sort of combination peep-show and art salon for the local lovers, curios-

ity seekers and for a bunch of tots and toddlers who are barely able to peep over the edge of the window. The students, faculty members and townsfolk have been visiting her so frequently that she has been forced to fix a sign asking them to call later when she wishes to work undisturbed for a period of time.

The interest that Betty has excited among our art-minded students has been great and varied. This interest has expressed itself in many ways. There have been several half-hearted attempts to do small figures of looks easy when Betty does it and a few plain ordinary clay twisters. These "mud-doodlers" have ranged from a serious attempt to perpetuate the head of Buck Keaton by one Ed Engles to the saddle-wary cowboy, whose face looks strangely like an English saddle, which was the artistic creation of Mr. William Renn. Mr. Engles has been working under the careful and kind guidance of Mrs. Wesson for about three months now, and he has succeeded in producing a bust of Mr. Keaton which bears a strong resemblance to the late Mahatma Gandhi.

Among the other local people that Betty has attempted to immortalize, aside from Prof. J. Foster West, are Lynn Cashion and Henry Hoppe. The bust of Lynn went along swimmingly, but Betty had a great deal of trouble with that of Mr. Hoppe. The trouble, which seems to be insurmountable, was that she wanted to do Hoppe with his eyes open, and every time he sat down he fell asleep. Betty is now working

from a photograph, which was made before he came in contact with sleeping sickness. Betty has recently started work on a bust which should make certain her niche in the sculptors' Hall of Fame. It seems to my untutored eye that the bust she is currently working on will without doubt be her greatest and most famous work. She has chosen from our student body one of the really outstanding students of our school. Only a great and overpowering personal modesty prevents my mentioning the name of her present subject.

To preserve the busts that Betty thinks are exceptionally well done, she has a few trade secrets that we managed to pry from her. They first make a plaster mold from the clay bust. Then they take the mold and make a plaster cast. From this plaster they either make a bronze casting or leave it in its final plaster casting and finish it by putting on a "patina finish," which can be any number of things.

This Patina idea has infinite possibilities. There is no limit to the number of things, techniques, processes or what-have-yous that can be used for a patina finish. Some artists have been known to use old paint-scrappings, floor-sweepings, sawdust, eggshells, stale beer or almost anything that could be used for a covering. Needless to say this can sometimes result in a very unusual piece of work.

I am sure that can speak for more than just myself when I say that Betty and Bob are welcome members to the Elon community.

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## ONE ARTIST WATCHES AS ANOTHER ONE WORKS



Even as Plato followed Socrates and Aristotle followed Plato, so Engles follows Wesson on the path of sculptural art. Shown above is Betty Wesson, Elon's first sculptress, watching with interest the work of Ed Engles, who seems quite intent upon his task of creating a likeness of Buck Keaton from the clay.

## the moving finger writes

By MATT CURRIN



"The Moving Finger" is back for another quarter. Two down and one to go; it seems impossible that another year is about over. Many of our Elonites will be graduating this spring and another chapter will be closed. We are likewise losing a large number of our boys from the basketball team . . . and we will need them again next year.

Yes, basketball is over for another year, too. And as we look back over the season we are proud of our record. We have had our share of success in both football and basketball . . . Now our attention turns toward baseball. As usual baseball doesn't command as much attention from the Student Body as basketball and football; however, the team works just as hard to make a record of which we will be proud, and we should support them too.

As long as we are in a nostalgic mood let us recall that Elon College won the Messick Sportsmanship Trophy last year for outstanding sportsmanship, and I think we should stand a good chance of regaining the award again this year. The members of the Student Body should be commended for their conduct at home games and games away from the campus as well. One of the deciding factors in obtaining the trophy is a comparison of sportsmanship on one campus with that of another. In this light, we ought to stand a fine chance.

At this time we are reminded of the deplorable sportsmanship of some few individuals who presumably came to Elon one night last fall and set off a series of explosives around the campus resulting in the defacing of Mooney Building. The group rode away yelling "Rah, Guilford," and there were signs about Alamance Building with Guilford College written over them. Guilford College got the blame for the conduct of a few childish individuals. The majority of the student body was certainly not to blame. It was a case in which a minority gave the majority a bad name.

Now what we must realize is that each of us is a representative of Elon College wherever we may be and at all times. It is not my intention to slap at Guilford College for the conduct of a few immature students. Rather, I would like to personally condemn the actions of those few in order to show how a few students can give a school a bad name very quickly. Let us be proud that nothing of this nature mars the record of Elon College this year. And let us dedicate ourselves to the principles of good sportsmanship now and the rest of our college career.

### The Problem In West Dorm

"Where theres smoke, there's fire." The smoke is pouring out of West Dormitory. It means that several individuals are very upset because the Dean of Women has issued an edict forbidding dating in the dorm parlors on Friday and Saturday afternoons. It seems that dating has been allowed in the past in the parlors those afternoons each week, but now due to some strange reason the Dean is abiding strictly by our famous Student Handbook. I wonder why this sudden adherence to the Student Handbook? The Interterm Councils, so it is said, passed a rule allowing dating in the dorm on Friday and Saturday afternoons, but the decision was to no avail.

Let us be realistic. Why can't there be dating in the dorm Friday and Saturday afternoons? There seems no real reason not to allow it? There are not many lounging rooms available on the campus, so why not let the ones that we have be used? I'm sure it would be quite safe because the parlor is always well patrolled.

When we returned from our week's vacation, we were all shocked to hear that Professor Hook had undergone a major operation at the Alamance General Hospital. We were all later relieved to find out that he was improving and resting much better.

Often we don't really realize how much we love and admire a person until he is away from us for a while. The atmosphere around Elon College was one of melancholy until we learned that Professor Hook was improving. Speaking for all the members of the Student Body, I want to say here that we wish for him a speedy recovery, and we are all looking forward to having him back with us on the campus.