

REID THIS!



AND IN THE BEGINNING . . .

The first time I saw Elon was June 6, 1944, and I wished I had stayed on that Southern train.

It was, you see, raining. The greatest, muzzing, muzzing, dampest place on earth when it rains—and it generally does—must be that chunk of Alamance County where O'Kelly's monument serves as a sort of target for precipitation.

In short, I thought Elon was all wet.

It was D-Day, all right: Deluge Day, and one that didn't shove my belated summer school start off brightly at all.

Other than a crooked oak tree, a brick wall to keep the rain securely on campus, and a few sober-sides buildings, I didn't see what I'd call exotic surroundings. Well, thought I, there's one good thing that'll come of this: I'll have to study to keep from getting bored.

Now, we'll play guessing games. Who was the first person I saw at Elon?

Come, now. Who is the first person most everyone sees at Elon?

No strain. Obviously, Prof. A. L. Hook.

That, friends, was the first big ray of sunshine. He even made me chortle with his grandiose spiel of how comfortable I'd be in my dorm, how very much like home it was. I roomed at the Club House.

It wasn't long before Elon, in a way, let me down. It made me break a fat promise I'd made I had vowed, in all that rain, I wouldn't cotton to Elon, ever, never, no matter what. I hadn't counted on the sun's coming out, the which it finally did. Then I saw things in a different light.

Meantime, I was adding to my credits from William and Mary from which I'd transferred. I slipped into the Elon way of doing things in Prof. John Barney's English class. We learned about Cotton Mather and all that stuff.

One day, Prof. Barney taught us something very interesting. "A wizard is a male witch," he said.

Then he said for me and a red-headed girl seated next to me to leave the lecture.

To this day, I think Prof. Barney misunderstood what I asked the girl.

It was, "What would you call a son of a witch?"

Interest In Classes On Leadership

A series of sessions of Elon Area Leadership Training School, which attracted several Elon College students and faculty members, was concluded Wednesday evening, January 22.

The sessions were held January 19-22 in the Elon College Community Church Parish House for anyone interested in the work of the church.

"Our Church At Work With Children" was taught by the Rev. John S. Graves. Mrs. A. D. Cobb lectured each evening on "Our Church At Work With Youth." Mrs. Marjorie Hereford taught "Our Church At Work With Adults." Teaching "Our Church At Work With Its Sunday School Officers" was Martin T. Garren. The Rev. W. W. Snyder led a Bible study, "Paul's Missionary Journeys."

Elon College students who attended the sessions included Beverly Ward, Sue Fisk, Judy Burkholder, Joyce Myers, David Horn and Dwight Moore.

Students participating in the program were Worlen Updyke, who led the devotionals for the last session; and Tommy Griffin, who presented a program of religious music.

Catamounts Grabe Close Game 66-62

The Christian cagers turned in one of their better games of a rugged season against Western Carolina here last Saturday night, January 25th, but their effort was still not quite good enough to halt the tall and talented Catamounts, who rallied to pull out a 66 to 62 victory.

Tony Carcaterra paced the Elon attack in the first half as Elon forged to a 12-7 lead at one time, and at one time the Christian center bucketed eight consecutive points to push his team into a 20 to 22 advantage.

Jack Frauson, Harris Pryor and Randall Shields were big guns for the Catamounts when they came back on the floor after intermission and rolled out to an 11-point edge at 55-44 after eleven and a half minutes were gone.

The Christians rallied at that point and pulled up within two points at 61-59 with a minute and a half to go, but Captain Harris Pryor broke away for a pair of driving buckets and a free throw, at that point to pull out the final 4-point spread.

Frank DeRita topped the Elon scoring for the night with eight field goals and three free throws for 19 points, but Tony Carcaterra with 15 and Rob Bell with 13 were also potent weapons for the Maroon and Gold quint. Jack Frauson, Catamount forward, was top man for the night for both teams.

The line-ups—
 W.—Elon (62) West. Car. (66)
 F—DeRita 19 Frauson 20
 F—Bell 13 Jones 11
 G—Carcaterra 15 Shields 11
 G—Bulla 6 H. Pryor 14
 G—Leonard 4 Teague 7
 Half-time — Western Carolina 33, Elon 32.

Elon subs — Way 3, Hall 2, Smith, Western Carolina subs — Pryor, Elmore 3.

Girl Cagers Led By Day Students

The Day Students, with Jane Keck and Sara Summers leading the attack, have grabbed top spot in the girls' intramural cage race, winning their first two games over West Dorm and Virginia Hall.

Trailing with one win each were Delta U, led by Betty Franks Reynolds, and B.O.B., paced by Maroon Glasgow. In the lower division on games played through last weekend were West Dorm, Tau Zeta, Virginia Hall and Beta Chi Psi. The Beta Chi team was replaced this week by the Vet's Wives.

Seven teams are participating in the round-robin, arranged under the direction of Mrs. Jeanne Griffin, girls' physical ed director, with Marion Glasgow and Katie Langley as student chairmen.

INTRAMURALS

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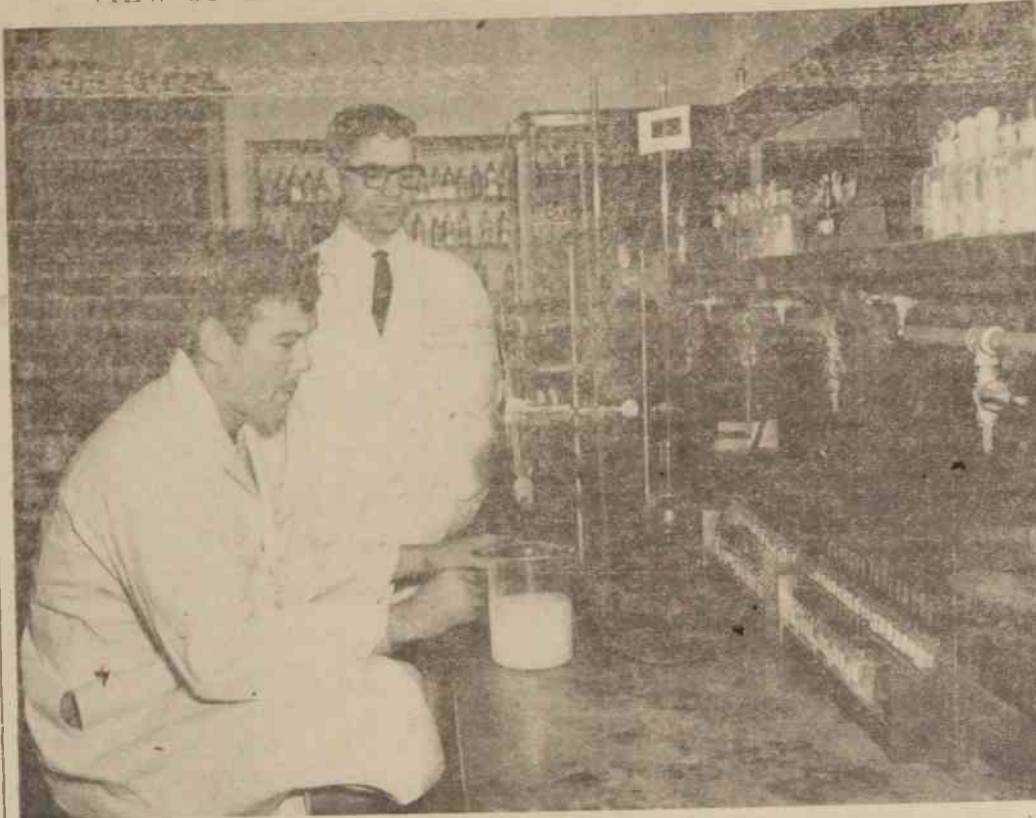
ers, with their individual marks are shown in tabulated form, including Dave Moseley, of Moseley's Stars; Bill Graham, Max Clayton and Lloyd Parker, of North Dorm; Bill Oliver, of Sigma Mu Sigma; Wayne Taylor, of Kappa Psi Nu; Mal Bennett, of Veterans; Gilbert Gates, of Iota Tau Kappa; Whitey Austin and Nick DiSibio, of Sigma Phi Beta; Jim Humphreys, of Alpha Pi Delta, and Don Burchfield, of the Apple Men.

PLAYER SHOW

(Continued From Page One)

as Mary Warren, Putnam's serene, a sly and merciless girl; Mrs. Marjorie Hereford, better known as Elon's dean of girls, as Rebecca Nurse, a pious old woman; Sam White, of Pittsboro, as Giles Corey, a knotty, canny and acquisitive old man; Nils Boas, of Middletown, Conn., as Mr. Cheever, a strong spirited marshal; and Reynolds Van Cleve, of Erie, Pa., as Governor Danforth, a grave man in his 60's, filled with humor and sophistication.

VIEW OF LAB ACTIVITY IN CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT



A glimpse is seen in the above picture of the wonders of the Chemistry department as seen by the Maroon and Gold's exploring reporter during her tour of the Science Building. The human element in the picture is furnished by Johnny Meadows, student of Jacksonville, and Prof. Roy Eperson, who joined the faculty this year.

In The Realms Of Chemical Wizardry

(Continued From Page Two)

half of my tour. "Had you noticed that?" he began, pointing to the painting of Dr. Brannock. "The Chemistry Club had that painted last year and presented it to the department."

"Well, now," he went on, "the laboratory at that end of the hall . . . Oh, interview first? All right."

Dr. Paul H. Cheek, I learned, was born at Saxapahaw, not far from Elon, and was one of eight young'uns in that family. He went to college at Wake Forest when it was at Wake Forest, then served in the Army Air Force as a B17 navigator, did graduate work at the University of North Carolina, where he got his Doctorate in 1950, and has been teaching here since.

His wife is the former Ruth Floyd of Charlotte, and they have four children: Graham and Sheldon, six-year-old twins; Janet, 4-plus; and Mary, 3-plus. Mrs. Cheek received her Masters in Chemistry at Carolina also, but Dr. Cheek added that "right now she's applying it to cookery."

Dr. Cheek's hobbies are ham radio and rock collecting and his motto is "One day at a time."

Interrogation terminated, Dr. Cheek led the way to the second half of the Chemistry Department. "This is the main Chemistry store-room," he said as we entered a room across the hall. "There's one of most anything in here."

He browsed in and out among the shelves, pointing to one thing and then another. "There's some aluminum . . . some formaldehyde without the cats . . . bone charcoal . . . chloroform to induce sleepiness . . . metallic-sodium. Not that'll give a fizz in water!—and sodium cyanide, the last odor to reach the olfactory glands of a condemned criminal . . . and, yes, new pink Drefl. The test tube washers weren't complaining of detergent burn. We just needed more soap and that's what we got."

We saw more chemicals, solutions and so forth, then hied ourselves back across the hall to the office. In the entrance were several large faculty-constructed shelves full of the departments' proudest possession—a complete set of Chemical Abstract Journals dating back to 1907.

Below these was an assortment of new equipment just arrived and unpacked, including a Science Survey Chart of Electromagnetic Radiation, which showed which rays you could see and which you couldn't, a new set of weights for a Analytical Balance Room, a Heathkit filter kit to smooth the current of battery eliminator kits (I didn't know what he was talking about either), and film strips on everything from "Nuclear Energy" to "Safety in the Laboratory."

Beyond the office, we came upon a robot-looking thing that turned out to be a water still. Nearby was a glass cabinet full of bottles, bulbs, gadgets, do-hickeys, etc., which, Dr. Cheek told me, were the materials Dr. Danieley had used for his research on cyclo-butane (whatever that is). Also there was his apparatus from a year of post-doctoral research at Johns Hopkins on Phosphorus, or, in words I could understand those things that give plants their color.

The next door led us into the Quantitative Analysis laboratory, where several students were trying to make a light bulb light up by sticking its cord in water.

We came on back to the lecture room then as Dr. Cheek had promised to show me how to mix up fuel for the rockets that launch sputniks. I watched closely and he took some stuff out of a container marked z-i-n-c, then some out of one marked s-u-l-p-h-u-r then lit a match and . . . whoooo-ooooooooommm! A bright green fire shot toward the ceiling. Before I could decide where to run the fire was gone and all that was left was a billowy smoke that stunk like . . . well, anyway, it stunk.

When the smoke cleared, Dr. Cheek was ready to demonstrate another gadget—this one for detecting right and left-handed molecules. "It's a paloremeter," he began, "and you see, the light goes across here and strikes . . ." He lost me.

Next on the agenda was a demonstration about powder in closed spaces. I watched while he sprinkled a little flour in a can, set a lighted candle in said can, put lid on said can, picked up rubber tube, backed off, blew into tube and . . . Ka-bla-ammy!

When I crowded out from under the desk, students from all over third floor had flocked to the scene. "Oh," said one, "though, Dr. Cheek had blown his top." "And I," was the disappointed reply from another, "was expecting to find him with his face all black, his mustache singed . . ." And one put in, "Now, myself, I was hoping the lecture room was no more."

And t-ther I-I was h-happy to b-be alive. But I didn't figure I'd stay alive if I stayed there. I left.

Dr. Cheek had mentioned that Dr. Danieley was still a full-fledged chemistry professor, though now his duties as president kept him too busy to teach. So I decided to see if I couldn't include Dr. Danieley in my account of third floor, science building.

I skipped over to Alamance and located my prey. Mere minutes later, I had amassed the following: Dr. James Earl Danieley was born in Alamance county, attended Elon College, where he majored in Chemistry, then took up teaching Chemistry here right

after graduation.

In 1948 he married the former Verona Daniels, and now they have two youngsters, Ned, 5 (named after Dr. Brannock), and Mary, 3.

Dr. Danieley received his M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of North Carolina, then did post-doctoral research at Johns Hopkins University. He was formerly dean here at Elon, and now, of course he's president. His hobbies are gardening and cooking.

The questions had all been asked, but still my insatiable quest for interviews hadn't been satisfied. A little thought (strenuous though it was) told me to go see Dr. Brannock.

It was raining rather hard then so I puddle-jumped past the Student Union, swam past Carolina Hall, and hitched a ride on a floating log down to Haggard Avenue. Just as my direction-givers had said, I found Dr. Brannock's home across from the high school, beside a house with a white picket fence. I knocked.

"Oh, come in," smiled a little white-haired lady, and it wasn't long before I was talking with Dr. Brannock.

Modesty threw a monkey-wrench into the interview, though, and it took a little doing to get Dr. Brannock to talk about himself. Some time later, I had gathered these facts:

Dr. Ned F. Brannock had taught at Elon for fifty years, serving as head of the chemistry department most of that time, and still teaches a night class in chemistry, besides spending most of his time working as Chemical Consultant for the Carolina Biological Supply Company.

He is now eighty-four, and plugging happily on to eighty-five. His favorite pastime is gardening.

His wife was the former Mary Lula York, granddaughter of the founder of Duke University, and the couple have four girls and one boy, plus two grandchildren. The girls are Edith, who lives at home and teaches Home Ec. at Valter Williams High in Burlington; Mary, who married Brinson Rouse of Burlington and also teaches Home Ec. at Walter Williams; Madge, at home; and Anna Lou, who married Derward Harward and lives near Wilmington. The son is head of the Burlington Water Works.

Dr. Brannock was born in Alamance County, went to school at Elon for his A.B., then to the University of North Carolina for his M.A., and later to Johns Hopkins and Columbia Universities for more study. In 1925, Defiance College in Ohio conferred a Dr. of Lit. degree on Elon's "Uncle Ned."

I couldn't think of any more questions so I thanked my host, plowed back upstream to West Dormitory, and got out the old a-s-d-f-k-l mechanism. And one . . . I to me. I'm glad M.&G. Exterminators fall again.

Apps Down Elon Cage Squad 51-50

Inability to cash in on free-throw chances proved costly for Elon's Christians as the Appalachian Mountaineers came from behind in the final two and one-half minutes to edge the Elon basketekers 51 to 50 in a North State Conference battle at Boone Tuesday, January 21st.

The Christians held a commanding 8-point lead with two and one-half minutes to go, and the Apps were fouling desperately as they pressed to get the ball. Seven times the Christians went to the line with one-and-one charity chances, and seven times they missed.

Five times the Mountaineers recovered after the free throws and scored to overcome the lead. Max Hiatt, App senior guard, hit for five points, Don King got two, and Rick Howe hit his only basket of the entire game with nine seconds left on the clock to put his team ahead and clinch the win.

The game proved a defensive battle all the way, with neither team able to hit well in the face of tight defensive play. The Christians were ahead at half-time by a low 19-14 margin at half-time after twenty minutes that saw the Christians hit 26 per cent and Appalachian 22 per cent of their first-half shots from the floor.

The marksmanship of both teams improved in the final half as Elon posted a 43.3 average and the Apps a 41 per cent mark in floor attack.

Frank DeRita, Elon forward, racked 7 field goals and 8 for 11 at the free throw line for 22 points, the only Christian to score in double figures. Max Hiatt with 15 and Don King with 13 were the top performers for the winning Mountaineers.

The line-ups—
 Pes.—Elon (50) Appalachian (51)
 F—DeRita 22 Muller 8
 F—Bell 5 Howe 2
 C—Carcaterra 8 Swift 1
 G—Bulla 7 M. Hiatt 15
 G—Watts 5 King 13
 Half-time — Elon 19, Appalachian 14.

Elon subs — Turner 3, Wright, Burke, Myers, Appalachian subs — Muse 2, Glendenning 6, K. Hiatt.

Need Members For Legislature

Officials of the Student Legislature, citing the lack of interest prevailing much of this year, urged presidents of all groups on the campus to proceed at once to elect representatives now lacking in their delegations.

Groups lacking delegates and the number short for each group include Day Students 2, Carolina Hall 3, West and Virginia Hall 3. Other delegates may be lacking soon, since legislative officers plan to enforce the "three-absence" rule to unseat some of these already named.

Accounting Class iVsits Burlington

Students in the Business 43 class in advanced accounting, which is taught by Prof. W. T. Reece, visited the First Federal Savings and Loan Association in Burlington Tuesday, January 21st, to observe accounting operations in the building and loan field.

There were eleven students participating in the field trip, which is part of the program used by many of Elon's business administration classes to familiarize students with modern business practices.

In visiting the First Federal Savings and Loan offices, the Elon students were guests of D. R. Fonville, Sr., long-time member of the Elon College board of trustees, who retired January 1st after many years as head of the savings and

List All-Stars For Volley Ball

Ten girls were named to the All-Campus volley ball team at the close of the tournament, which was won by Beta Omicron Beta. The all-star squad, listed by Mrs. Jeanne Griffin, included four from the winning team, three from Delta U, two from West Dorm and one from Day Students.

The all-stars are Marion Glasgow, Martha Langley, Katie Langley and Lannie Wright, of B.O.B.; Norie Luce, Faye Weaver and Jackie Williamson, of Delta U; Ferebee Abbott and Beverly Ward, of West Dorm; and Jane Keck of Day Students.

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