

MAROON and GOLD
Elon College
Elon College, North Carolina.

STAFF

Ben Lillen, Editor-in-Chief; Jake Conroy, Managing Editor.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Frank N. Donovan, John "Bugs" Collyer, Sports Editors; Francis Goodwin, Mildred Craven, Society Editors; G. Lawrence Farrell, Exchange Editor; Joe Hillgreen, Jobs Editor.

BUSINESS STAFF

Jim Cook, Business Manager; Ina McIver, Asst. Business Manager.

REPORTERS

Louise Brender, Iris Rounice, Augusta Futrell; Beatrice Wilkins, Mary Lou Hayes, Tom Williams; Hilda Westwale, Ina Futrell, Minah Muir; Gwendolen Tillman.

TYPISTS

Marguerite Blackburn, La Verne Porterfield; Charlie Evans.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR

Entered as second-class matter January 1, 1930, at the post office at Elon College, N. C., under Act of March 3, 1879.

A Modern Welcome

Each year as the new class comes in, some hundreds strong, the customary welcome somehow seems fitting. But as the styles of oratory and of eloquence change with the times, so do the styles of welcome.

Some years ago freshmen would have been welcomed with the old spread-eagle brand of writing—"We welcome you to our campus and to our hearts..." Prove worthy of those illustrious sires who have gone before you, new men and women; hold high their lofty ideals and strive ever to reach their shining goal ahead.

But today such a welcome would fail to carry with it the note of sincerity that we really feel. Today we are prone to leave off superfluous sentiment; we pride ourselves upon our ability to restrain all emotions and to take whatever may come as a matter of course.

Nor do we of the present student generation find words alone acceptable. For the written sentence to be of value it must be supported by a willingness and ability to express it in action. And in that philosophy do we indite this welcome to the freshmen class.

If you want to test our real welcome to you just ask some upperclassman to help you find your way about or give you handy tips. Then note how readily he will respond to the slightest call for help.

This is our modern welcome.

We call it a land of opportunity, but there's a catch in it. A feller can't get rich with a lot of hard work.

How to Take It

According to the rules of the college and laws passed by the state legislature of North Carolina, hazing is forbidden at Elon. This regulation was not made as a result of a sudden whim, nor is it the handiwork of solons who may be accused of not understanding college boys and their tricks and pranks.

The senate, declares President Newman, stands ready to investigate any reported brutality inflicted upon freshmen. Nor should the freshmen hesitate to report any hazing which goes beyond the safe limit of a bit of fun.

There are certain forms of hazing which, although they might be technically placed in the category of hazing, are so harmless that they should be accepted without complaint and overlooked. This type includes such innocuous demands as songs, speeches, sitting at the head or foot of tables in the dining room and even small errands.

So take this advice if you wish (and if you don't wish, you may haze and be hazed!)—don't worry about minor examples of hazing; just take them in the right spirit and all's well. But if some bullying upperclassman disregards the rules, forgets his duty to his fellow students and the college, and comes round with a big paddle and a murderous intent, find the student senate, report the would-be hazer and let there be one less superfluous nuisance at the college.

INQUIRING REPORTER

Should our freshmen be required to wear "Elon Freshmen Skull Caps"? Clayton Stevens: "I think our freshmen should be required to wear 'Elon Freshmen Skull Caps' so that we can distinguish them from the other new students. Also, the sophomores can make a bit of profit for spending money."

Duane Vore: "Well, of course, that's up to the sophomores. Since it may be considered as a part of initiation, there isn't any reason why we should not have to wear them."

Eugene Gordon: "In my opinion, the idea of freshmen caps is a good one; it adds to the spirit of the initiation. Some people have the idea that the freshman has a feeling of 'cheapness' when he is seen wearing one, but if he does, he soon gets over it, and will be more than paid for the cheap feeling by enjoyment during his sophomore year."

Joe Caruso: "Heck, yeah! How else do you expect to distinguish a freshman from an upperclassman?"

Leon Newman: "I think that it is too late for the class of '36 to begin wearing freshmen caps. No class that is here now has ever worn class caps, and so I am in favor of letting next year's freshmen vote on the question. I really believe they would like them, and certainly they would help the boys in 'thumbing rides.'"

Thomas Jones: "In my opinion the freshmen should not be required to wear skull caps. The only advantage of such a practice is a cheap form of advertisement at the freshmen's expense; and though some large schools use the practice, it seems rather 'cheap' looking to me."

Lawrence Farrell: "Why should the freshmen wear 'Freshmen Caps'? After all, they pay the same as upperclassmen and they should have the same privileges."

John "Bugs" Collyer: "Freshmen should wear skull caps, so we can separate them from the other 'new-grounds'; still, on the other hand, some of us never leave that class, although we may receive a diploma. (Still a freshman.)"

Dick Eagle: "I think skull caps add a lot to the spirit of freshman initiation. Initiation at Elon is very poor, and we need more of it to keep the 'rats' in their place. Also it would be a good racket for some sophomore salesman. Let's put it over next year!"

POETRY

TYPEWRITING

Typing is nothing but a game. Your fingers fly till they are almost lame.

Oh dear! Oh dear! where is that "G"? That's the letter that's hard for me. You try so hard just; not to weep.

And for that letter you vainly seek; At last, back turned, the teacher does not see.

Now is your chance to look for the key.

Lesson completed, you hand it in. And receive a zero with a terrible din.

For you realize now and must agree— That your teacher values honesty. For she did watch and she did see.

That as you typed, you looked at the key.

So take this advice and follow it, please! Your alphabet learn to locate with ease.

Now we suppose we shall have to stay indoors for a couple of days until the co-eds realize that we were just fooling.

Really though, we like co-eds because they are stupidly (pardon us, we mean "stupendously") entertaining. They ask so many dumb questions on class that it keeps us in a perpetual state of good humor.

C. A. Lea

Bus and Taxi Service

214 Front Street

Phone 777

BURLINGTON, N. C.

WHO'S HO

ON OUR CAMPUS



LEON NEWMAN

When one sees Leon Newman on the campus, he immediately thinks of law and order and all that the word implies. For Leon now holds the important position of Senate president, and the boys of Elon College look to him for guidance in their Student Government.

His rise to a position of importance is not just a recent event, however, for ever since he came to Elon College from his home in Virginia, four years ago, he has been an influential resident of the campus. Last year Leon became treasurer of the newly-organized Student Christian Association of the campus. He is now at the head of the Sunday school department of the organization. The members of his class have placed another responsibility upon him, for he is vice-president of the Senior class.

Thus it is that Leon Newman gains a place in the Elon College "Who's Who."

The only difference between a co-ed seated in a chair studying and an owl seated on the limb of a tree reflecting in the serious expression on the owl's face.

To all freshmen—there are 73 days left for your Christmas shopping.

Foster Shoe Co. 305 Main Street

Shoes—Hosiery Shoe Repairing

Foster Shoe Co. Burlington, N. C.

CHATTERBOX-NEWS by SNIP and SNOOP

Well, folks, this looks like a tough assignment; with all these rules and regulations; so you had all better get together and make gosh so that this column will exist... Bill Loy seems to be getting along fine giving the college and day-student girls a big rush. Will Bill just be a "flash in the pan" as he has the past two years? ... Cousin Nell and "Lucky Wooky" Troop-poll have not fanned the dying embers of last year's farce yet... The Freshies says he left it to Hal Bradley's hands Hal fumbled and Watts resented. Shame on you Bradley! ... Rosser is not missed while Santos is around. How about a duck, pal? ... The Jersey blonde goes around bragging about her exciting nickel after-midnight out of poor Wilbur Hankford's pocket. How naughty! ... The Kames, Watts, high, would have been better if Hal had been able to unearth a telephone pole... It seems like the "Hilgreen 'heart of stone' is slowly being crumpled by a damned halfling from Greensboro... This column now turns Dorothy Dix: "Girls and boys, please do not discuss your heart problems in the dining halls. In other words don't lay your heart out upon a plate or it's all so sickening to others to see you 'mugging' your partners."

Although this has and been seen this year, let us put this down as one of the things we can do without... Doctor Brantock says he will not plant any more watermelons. Don't blame you, Doc! ... A few good looking heads have been under the observation of your correspondent. Here they are: Iris Abernethy, Bonnie Moore, Lib Dixon, "Spud" Jeffreys, and a few more that I do not know the names of. Now take it easy boys; remember a rush more than likely will go to their heads... Romances in bud, Galloway-Evans; Meaham-Smith; Collyer-Ellingsworth... Pretty lucky you were not caught, Betty and Alex... Miss Conyer and Alice, I want to congratulate you upon your successful entrance into the Royal Order of C. T. I... Dowds, what would Mina say? ... Engles, why dress up in the day time? You can have any of the Coeds without a struggle. Ask the man who owns one! ... I guess most of you know that we have a crooking wing-back on our football team. Don't feel bad Al Sneed, Cal H. Ford is something of a "roomer himself"... The one bullet-proof heart of President Moody has been found vulnerable by a former Elon student now attending school in Raleigh.

Adios until next week. SNIP AND SNOOP.

OPEN FORUM

MAKING ELON YOU

This may sound as if it were meant for the freshmen. In a way it is, but it is also meant for those who failed in times past to get into the spirit of things around this place.

For three-fourths of the year Elon College is your home. The atmosphere here is what you, and others like you, make it, so why not put forth some effort to make it pleasant for yourself and others?

Maybe you don't remember the first person who spoke to you in a cordially sort of way when you first came. Oh yes; but you do. You know how good it made you feel around the region of your heart. You may be afraid of being called "feather-legged" if you admit it, but it's true all the same.

Perhaps there are others here even now who were not as fortunate as you in meeting new friends. Maybe someone else is finding his work more difficult than you are. Maybe someone else gets homesick quicker than you do. Why not be a friend to him; and by "him" I mean everybody?

When you meet someone on the campus, speak even though you don't know him or her very well. It wouldn't hurt you to smile a little. Then you'll be adding your part to the true Elon Spirit.

MAYBELLE TUTOR.



Waitress: Hawaii, gentlemen? You must be Hungry.

Greenwald: Yes, Sam. And we can't Romanda long either. Venice lunch ready?

Waitress: Fill Russia to a table. What will you Havana boy?

Mastro: Anything at all, but can't Jamaica little speed?

Waitress: I don't think we can Fiji that fast but Alaska.

Greenwald: Never mind asking anyone. Just put a Cuba sugar in our lava.

Waitress: Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Serbia.

Mastro: Denmark our bill and call the Bosphorus. He'll probably Kanya. I don't Bolivia know who I am.

Waitress: No, and I don't Caribbean. You fellows sure Armenia.

Greenwald: Some your wis-crack is it? What's got India? You think maybe his arguing Alps business? Canada noise. Spain in 'de neck!

Bootblack: "Have a shine, mister?" Wait There Gattis: "Not in public, might get shipped."

The hats worn by Mrs. Landon and Mrs. Roosevelt will probably influence the woman vote more than the speeches of the two candidates.

OL JUDGE ROBBINS A 500-YEAR-OLD PIPE



YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, JUDGE. PRINCE ALBERT'S THE FIRST TOBACCO I'VE EVER FOUND THAT DOESN'T BITE MY TONGUE OR GET MY PIPE SMOKING TOO HOT FOR COMFORT

PLAY-BY-PLAY DESCRIPTION OF SMOOTH SMOKING!

Swing back the lid of the Prince Albert tin. Whiff the fragrance. Tamp the golden-brown particles in the pipe bowl. And light up. Cool? Mild? Youbet. Prince Albert's the tobacco for choosy pipe smokers. It's "crimp cut." It doesn't bite the tongue. The offer below leads you direct to the national joy smoke—Prince Albert. Take it up—now!



50 samples of the great tobacco in Prince Albert

YOU MUST BE PLEASED WHEN YOU SMOKE P. A. Smokes 20 human pipes of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pack to the dealer with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) E. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY Winston-Salem, North Carolina. PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

PORTRAITS

3 8x10 PORTRAITS in Book or Easel \$4.95

3 Proofs to Select From

Anglin Studio

DAVIS STREET

BURLINGTON