

Maroon and Gold

Edited and printed at Elon College by students of Journalism. Published semi-monthly during the college year.

EDITORIAL STAFF

- FRANK DONOVAN
WESLEY HOLLAND
GWEN TILLMANNS
MARY FRANCES WALKER
PEARL PRESTON PARIS
TOM FURNESS, JR.
THURMAN F. BOWERS
TOM PERRY
REBECCA HOLDEN
HAROLD HILBURN
EDWARD FARRINGTON
VAN BARROW
LOUIS HUBBARD
JUNE LEATH
RICHARD DIVERS
LONDON WALKER

1937 Member 1938
Associated Collegiate Press

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representatives
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

Entered as second class matter
November 10, 1936, at the post-
office at Elon College, N. C., under
act of March 3, 1879.

The staff of Maroon and Gold
announces with pleasure the addition
of eight new members to the
editorial staff. The names of these
neophytes appear above in the list
of editors.

"This Publication"

Some days ago, the MAROON
AND GOLD staff was honored
with an anonymous "fan letter".
An unenlightened student wanted
to know the purpose of "this pub-
lication," and, with this brief
explanation, we shall attempt to
dispel all trace of doubt and mis-
giving from the mind of the ques-
tioner.

There are several reasons why
the MAROON AND GOLD, as a
college "publication", is valu-
able. One is that by taking the
course in Journalism, a student
may "get off" a whole year of
English, with an eye to an English
major. This, my maters, is a
worthwhile endeavor.

Another purpose of the paper is
to get as many names into print
as possible. People like to see
their names in print; we are en-
deavoring to gratify such a desire.
Perhaps their pride is a little piqued,
when their names appear in
"Snip and Snoop". However, if
we don't include a gossip column
in our paper, there is much ob-
jection. If we do include it, there
is more complaint. So what have
we got to lose by putting it in?

A third reason for having the
paper, is that since other colleges
have a student news publication,
why shouldn't Elon? Never let
it be said that Elon College is
left behind in any direction. Be-
sides, how would we feel, if neigh-
boring colleges sent in their news-
papers, asking for exchanges, and
we had to write and tell them that
we didn't have a paper?

Seriously, the college newspaper
is a preview of coming events,
forewarning students of future
activities, and it also serves as a
detailed record of life on the
campus.



Girls, there's a certain prof
here who will make a good father
some day. He has been practicing
on another prof's kid for quite a
while. Heaven help the lucky girl
who gets him... We wish to offer
our condolences to a few of our
athletes who are continually
chased by a certain trio of girls
on this campus... Wonder why
Jerry Haggard won't break down
and tell us all about the life and
loves of a sheep herder. I found
it would be interesting... First
it was Mastro who continually
played the piano in West Dorm.
Now it is Joe Golombek who nearly
drives us mertz. Don't you boys
realize that there is a Music Build-
ing here and that it would be
easier on our ears if you played
here but practiced over there?
This is no hint for you, Charlie.
That reminds us—we'd like to
devote a couple pages to the slam-
ming of pseudo-humorists on the

campus. Let it suffice to say
that a "Peeping Tom" is the low-
est form of animal life... Who
opened all the windows in the au-
ditorium Saturday?

Old boy Dan Cupid has been
working overtime here of late and
is doing an interesting lot of pair-
ing. The following couples have
been seen billing and cooing in
various spots on and off the cam-
pus:

- Edith Bryant and Hank Capilary.
Florence Reeves and Isaiah Seans.
Mary Bivens and Dick Cromlish.
Ellen Womble and Joe Hilgreen.
Evelyn Holmes and Hunk Brad-
ley.
Margaret Earp and "Murphy"
Tulchinsky.
Ned Deavers and Jue Padgett.
Maxine Hudgins and Mr. Mea-
cham.

As A Knave Sees It

It was amusing to see the Fri-
day night cinema audience shift
with Bob Hamilton. As part of his
imitation, one of his brothers
orders to stick with the crowd.
From all accounts Bob did just
that in a big way. He boldly took
a seat in the most crowded part
of the auditorium. The audience
began to crane, the show moved on,
Helen Scales sneezed loudly, and
Mildred Craven demanded to know
in no uncertain terms who had
been eating onions. Finally several
rows shifted and Bob, having no
desire for solitude, moved silently
with them. Eventually Mr. West,
rearing drastic action asked Bob to
acquiesce himself.

Countess Alexandra Tolstoy's
reminiscence of her subject in "The
Tragedy of Tolstoy" is one on fair-
ness, and a reader feels that it is
unprejudiced. It appears that the
greatest tragedy of Tolstoy's life
was his sympathetic wife. Such a
subject is a delicate one to be
narrated by an impersonal bio-
grapher, and doubly difficult for a
member of the family. It should
be remembered in reading Miss
Tolstoy's book that Tolstoy was a
genius and Countess Tolstoy, it
seems, was not a very intelligent
woman. A bad combination, to put
it mildly. The book is extremely
readable and gives a human pic-
ture of the great Russian writer.

"The House that Hitler Built" by
Stephen Roberts is an indictment
of the Nazis. The material was
gathered at first hand. The Auth-
or was given exceptional facilities,
and was aided in every way by
the Nazis. Under their supervi-
sion, he delved into the beginning
of the Hitlerism, and traced it to
its present position in Germany.
The result is a well-written and
compact book.

Left-overs: It is rumored that
Powers has organized legalized
murder in North Dorm in baseball
practice. Don't be too rough on
em... Is it true that our
head coach is off on his honey-
moon? Golly, this prof found
scribbling has suddenly taken a
mad dash into "Snip and Snoop's"
territory. Pardon!

ALUMNI NEWS

On Saturday, February 26, Mrs.
John Robert Kernodle, class of
1936, was honored at a tea, given
at the Alamo Hotel, Burling-
ton, by Mrs. George A. Kernodle,
Mrs. George F. Hackney, and Miss
Lula Ann Kernodle. Mrs. Ker-
nodle was Miss Esther Cole, be-
fore her marriage.

Among the Elon girls who at-
tended the affair were Melvin
James, Ruth Page Clark, Virginia
Conyer, Gwen Tillmanns, and
Anney Chaucer '37.



Editors, Maroon and Gold:
Banquets are usually given in
honor, and therefore supposedly
for the enjoyment, of some one
individual or group of individuals.
Furthermore, when one thinks of
attending a festive occasion, one
usually anticipates and remembers
the time as one of the happier
moments of campus life. Can the
event of an interclass banquet on
the Elon campus be claimed as
one of these memorable and happy
occasions? The combination of
the chance at some excellent food,
an opportunity to be sociable, and
an evening's alibi for not study-
ing is the only idea which at present
differentiates this evening
from any other.

The committees who plan for
the preparations of these affairs do
not even hope for 100 per cent
attendance. This awareness of
those not going to attend doubtless
has a dampening effect upon the
committees' efforts. The commit-
tees make the preparations with a
designed attitude of "Well, we've
done what we could, anyway". But
the committees are not to be blamed
for this attitude. No matter how
inspired the class committees are,
the guests themselves lack the
expectancy, enthusiasm, and
spontaneity that mark a success-
ful affair.

The main factor that kills the
possibilities of a successful ban-
quet is the knowledge, in most
cases, that the individual will not
be able to attend the banquet with
the one person on the campus
whose presence at any affair
could make that affair a major
success. Most of the guests at-
tend with another individual of
second, third, or no preference,
and the couple needs a lot more
flexibility in adapting to a situa-
tion of a few hours' duration than
does the average couple in atten-
dance at an Elon banquet. While
the lack of flexibility is to be con-
demned and deplored, neverthe-
less here seems to be no indication
of a change among Elon students
in regard to this matter.

Now the administration (such
a bewildering term!) undoubtedly
wonders that these affairs should
at all one could dream of in one's
undeveloped mind. They really want
to give the students the best of
everything possible. They have
made their attempt to do the nice
thing for the students and the
students have behaved rather un-
graciously toward getting the most
out of this opportunity—rejecting
it to various degrees—in the situa-
tion goes on. Each group, the

(Continued on page 4)

about that, but we realize that
everyone cannot agree on every-
thing and be nice. Anyway, it
puts us fine to argue enough in-
terest among the students, so
they will raise a little fuss once
in a while!

Library News

Don Herold's examination of
Mae West in March's Scribner's is
superb with due respect to art
and all respectability. He says:
"It delights me the way Mae
West can get a great rise of right-
eous indignation out of a large
portion of the American populace
by the mere wave of a hip or the
knowing drag of a vowel."

Mr. Herold is speaking of Mae
West's radio program with Charlie
McCarthy a few weeks ago which
caused such a furore. He con-
tinues.

"I have grown to like Mae West
considerably, just by looking at
the kind of people who hate her.
Now, personally, I'd rather turn
Mae West loose on my children
than Greta Garbo, Joan Crawford,
Loretta Young, and other movie
stars who frequently portray sex
and love as moeey, morbid, maul-
lin, too important phases of life.
The worst thing that Mae West
implies is that sex is fun, and I
think it is. If anything, she bur-
lesques sex, which is a more
wholesome thing to do than to
snoop it."

A few of our would-be radicals
on the campus are requested to
read Mr. Herold's continuation on
the same page entitled "... and
radicals".

"Most radicals I have met have
seemed to me to be activated by
what I would call an unexpected
rush of premature first-generation
intelligence to the head, coupled
with a seizure of perpetual, jittery,
school-girlish suspicions.
They are hit all of a sudden by
the dawn of intellect before they
are able to handle it and before
they have learned to wash behind
their ears.
They are fascinated by certain
polysyllabic words which they
work to death, such as ide-logy.
Their tongues are more facile
than their minds, and their minds
are more facile than their horse
sense.
They are our nouveaux intelligent."

In other words, dear readers,
each and every one, Mr. Herold
really has something.

MUSIC NOTES

By Tom Perry

The concert by the University
of Michigan Little Symphony here
proved to us one thing that
we have always strongly suspect-
ed: that Americans can attain
some degree of fame in the field
of classical music, and that fore-
igners aren't the only ones who
can wave the baton over a sym-
phony orchestra.

We hand to Mr. Thor Johnson,
the conductor, the acclaim which
he so well deserves, another
North Carolina boy who has made
good far from the land of his na-
tivity. On the program of the
concert it was stated that Mr.
Johnson organized his first sym-
phony at the tender age of four-
teen years while in Winston-
Salem, North Carolina. Later he
attended the University of North
Carolina at Chapel Hill and was
director of a student chamber or-
chestra while there, then went to
the University of Michigan as a
graduate student and member of
the faculty after having been As-
sistant Conductor of the North
Carolina Symphony. It seems that
since going to Michigan, Mr.
Johnson has been over in Europe
to study in the lands of the mas-
ters.

Learning that he attended the
University of North Carolina re-
minded us that there are two
other boys who went to that school
who haven't done so badly for
themselves in the realm of mus-
ical culture. Hal Kemp and Kay
Kaysner were once numbered
among the students of that grand
old institution which has started
so many young men up the ladder
of success.

As we think of these two fam-
ous bands, we cannot help but
wonder which of the three or-
ganizations is best known through-
out the United States the Kemp,
Kaysner, or Johnson outfits.
As we watched Thor Johnson
conducting the Little Symph-
ny, we could not help noticing that
he seemed to be a very good con-
ductor and very sure of himself
and his retinue of musicians. We
firmly believe that if his efforts
tra which would hold the public
favor longer than the celebrated
Paul Whiteman and his orchestra.

Hal Kemp and Kay Kaysner
seem to have done pretty well for
themselves in that they are given

Open Forum

Editors, Maroon and Gold:
I still contend that if the fellows
are coming to the so-called parties
to sit on the steps, they should
stay away. Some people around
here seem to delight in the em-
barrassment of others. You boys
sit on the steps, refuse to break,
and then if a fellow has more than
one number with the same girl
you're just bubbling over with
"nice" remarks about the girl.
Some of us may be glue but we
don't like to be reminded of it by
wallflowers. And that's exactly
what the stag line at Elon is com-
posed of. Girl's hate to be watch-
ed and criticized by people who can
do no better themselves.

space on the networks by adver-
tisers who do not make bad invest-
ments. Besides being paid for
their regular broadcasts, these two
bands make personal appearances
all over the country and never
fail to play to crowded houses.

Of course, these two boys had
to have training in classical music
to organize the snappy bands that
they have now, but this was only
a stepping stone which was inci-
dental in the procuring of bigger
and better things.

This scribe frankly admits that
he can't see the point in much of
the classical music, which we are
told by those better educated in
music and book learning, is good
for the soul and intellect of man-
kind. There are some pieces of
classical music which we think
to be beautiful and soothing but
the most beautiful by far is the
"Blue Danube" waltz.

"The St. Louis Blues", "Sleepy
Time Gal", "The Waltz You Saved
for Me," and many other old
tunes do more to relieve the
weariness of our soul and the
nostalgia of this life and to fill
our heart with sweet memories
and pleasant thoughts than any
of this stuff called classical mu-
sic, aided by symphonic arrange-
ments which would perhaps be
beautiful if some tune and rythm
were instilled in them.

He Who Travels Far
Learns Much
Virginia Stage Lines

Charlottesville, Va.



Advertisement for Prince Albert tobacco featuring a pack of cigarettes and a man's portrait. Text includes: 'THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS I'D SKIMP ON— BUT NOT ON MY TOBACCO. PRINCE ALBERT COSTS LITTLE ENOUGH, CONSIDERING HOW MILD IT SMOKES AND HOW GOOD IT TASTES' and '50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert'.