

Maroon and Gold

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Phooey On Spring

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. And the girl most likely turns him down. So what has he to gain from spring?

At Elon spring's treacherous. One day the sun shines and the birds sing and the flowers poke their inquisitive heads out into the sunlight. The next day, comes the revolution. Everybody drags out summer clothes and white shoes, and prepares for a sunbath. Everybody beams, and declares soulfully to his neighbor, "Ain't spring wonderful?"

In the spring people think up pranks. The Elon library becomes the nucleus of all such activity. Of course, bein' as how it's spring people get the fever, and decide that it's too nice outdoors to study. Grades go down, and down. Imagination goes up, and up.

By the time April rolls around, the steps of West Dormitory are worn a little smoother by persistently impatient feet, whose owners prefer to stand in the sun, while waiting for the crudely disguised "Come and get it!" signal of the dinner bell.

Plan Your Trip Home BY BUS

And have the Dollars SAVED TO SPEND On Other Pleasures

VIRGINIA STAGE LINES
PHONE AGENT
Charlottesville, Va.

Spring!

It is spring. Bees are humming, and Pluto's nose is freckling. There are turbulent rumors of professors removing their flannels, and amorous tales of budding love in forbidden places (for details watch the steps in front of the auditorium).

The post office has been painted and the government has pasted the walls with a new list of delinquents in society. Groucho of the drug has suddenly refused to allow trash on the drug, and gay plump robins hop around with new grass tickling their tummies.

Dining Hall Grab

We have heard many of the students griping about the dining hall, but it seems about time someone said something about the way the students conduct themselves in the dining hall.

Spending several years in college seems to have had no improving effect whatsoever upon some of the so-called students. On the contrary, it seems to have caused them to backslide, if possible, to a condition which would make a self-respecting hog blush with shame and mortification.

We are not censuring the student body as a whole, but we do mean some few who do not seem to understand that there is a proper and an improper method of satisfying that universal human desire for food.

The boorish manners are confined almost solely to about two dozen of the boys. We realize that some of the students have not had the opportunity, before coming to college, of assimilating those little niceties and manner-

As A Knave Sees It

It seems the campus has settled down after the spring holidays with less to-do than I ever remember. Everything is the same except the numerous new pairs of white and brown oxfords. Those who failed to get them during the holidays are receiving them through the mail.

A great step has been made on the campus by Dr. Collins and his dramatic class. The plays given before the holidays were a huge success. Each member of the class has written a play, and more of them are to be produced before the year is over.

The new German haircuts which are appearing so suddenly and abruptly on the campus are causing a furor among the fairer sex. Gentlemen, they resent some way your missing locks. Vanity, vanity, all is vanity.

Leftovers: In a student poll, University of Pittsburgh undergraduates endorsed Anthony Eden's foreign policy for England. Westminister College co-eds maintain that a man they would marry must earn \$150 monthly. One sure sign of spring: Dr. French's yellow tie and shirt. "Commonwealth College has no paid faculty". So, what? There's more than one small college who has faculty that is unpaid.

isms which are associated with and are an integral part of every well-bred and educated man, but since they are here in college there is no excuse whatsoever for them not learning those things. They should really be ashamed not to take on some of the polish which college offers one.

Before every meal there are a few of the boys who insist on congregating inside or around the door of the dining hall. They pose there as if they were about to start a hundred yard dash. Plenty of time is given everyone to get inside and get to their places at the tables. Then sufficient time is allowed for everyone to eat his meal leisurely and comfortably.

We are not advocating that the students use the etiquette which would be in order at a formal eight-course dinner, but we do wish that they would have enough personal pride and self-respect not to act like swine.

The reason for this little desertation is not just the desire to gripe about something. We write it in the genuine hope that those who haven't stopped to consider their conduct, perhaps will take stock of themselves and change their conduct in the dining hall. We feel that it not only would be to their advantage but would make the dining hall a much more enjoyable place if some of the common sense demands of civilization were practiced.

INQUIRING REPORTER

The Inquiring Reporter has been at his old grind again trying to catch some one off his guard and get a juicy hint of some of the jaunts taken during spring vacation. As usual, half of the student body did "just the same old thing", or won't tell just what they did do, but quite a few had out-of-the-ordinary experiences and lived to report the morbid details.

To the question: "What did you do during Spring Holidays?"

MARGARET SMITH answered: "Oh, I did a bit of "Spring Romancing" and found it a most enjoyable pastime."

JOE GOLEMBEK gave us a sly wink and said, "I'll tell you privately, but you won't find all of it printable."

VIRGINIA CONYES says that she went shopping, (maybe spring was in her heart when she bought that crazy turban), went hiking played poker, and in general had a nice healthy vacation.

MARY LOU HAYES was about half asleep when we approached her, but she woke up long enough to say, "I painted New York the brightest pink the yanks have seen in many a year?"

PROF. DICKINSON announced loudly, "I had a positively marvelous time. Not more than three parties on one night, but I'm getting out of my teens now and have to slow down a bit. But remember, that I had a good vacation, definitely."

MISS "X", (the retiring little lady wants her name left out of this) says she was in Greensboro and saw Pluto standing in front of a department store window licking her chops over a dress she couldn't have. It was RED.

AT THE MOVIES

Well, folks, here is your old Movie snoop again! I've been rambling through Professor Hook's press books, and am so excited over the prospects for Spring movies that I can hardly sit still long enough to write about them.

The picture scheduled for this week end is "Tovarich", with Claudette Colbert and Charles Boyer. This is the picture that was a sensation in Paris, thrilled London, packed houses in New York and has created more comment than any picture of its calibre in the last ten years.

On the same bill is one of those hilarious Looney Tunes; this time it is "Picador Porky". This one-reel subject is packed with laughs and is sure to leave you feeling better about all your troubles.

Shirley Temple, the sweetheart of the movie-goers, will be a guest on this campus April 15 and 16, disguised as that lovable little girl of Johanna Spyri's famous story "Heidi". We can truly say that Shirley is at her best in this role. Her supporting cast contains such actors as Jean Hersholt, Arthur Treacher, Helen Westley, and Sidney Blackmen. This is a good chance to bring back memories of your childhood days if you are given to reminiscing, and an opportunity to see one of the season's best pictures if you are interested only in an evening of entertainment.

Preceding this feature will be a Band Concert given by the College Band. Be sure to hear all of this program, which gives promise of a half hour of real musical entertainment.

And now, just a hint of what we have to look forward to for the rest of the season. "The Plainsman" and "Seventh Heaven" are billed for the remaining two April shows, and Professor Hook says that equally good shows are in store for May.

CLASSIFIEDS

Beginning with this issue, the Maroon and Gold plans to run as a regular feature a Classified Ad column. The first one is printed below. As the big business men say, there is no charge for this service. Send in your lost and founds, serious and humorous, and also your want ads. Just drop them in the Maroon and Gold letter box; we'll print 'em (we hope).

Lost And Found

FOUND: Religion notebook, owner please see Dean Messick. LOST: Black and grey Parker vacuum-fill fountain pen. Finder please return to Margaret Nash. FOUND: Black and gold streaked Shaeffer fountain pen. Owner see Harold Hilburn. LOST: One April issue Redbook. Becky Holden. LOST: Nine heads of hair. See the Bald-head club. FOUND: Seven pounds. Loser please see Ruth Harris. LOST: One good tennis team. Please see G. Colclough. FOUND: One fighter who wins championships with no hits and no runs to the tune of Rachmaninoff's Prelude. Joseph Golembek C. M. (Classic Murderer). LOST: Fifteen classes. Mildred Craven.

Positions Wanted

NURSE: Position wanted as nurse-maid. Experienced. Roy Boyd and Virginia Kerns. WANTED: One good student. Rare Specimen collector. Apply Dean Messick. WANTED: One honest vote. Apply electoral committee.

Wanted

WANTED: Information as to where Dr. Smith went in Texas. What for and what did he get? WANTED: In West Dorm. One good fireman with hose-pipe. See water throwers.



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