

CAMPUS CHATTER

By Wesley Holland and June Murphy

Being sick at Elon is the one thing that I hate. Put me on the bum in Norfolk; leave me without a paddle in the middle of Neuse River; put me on the dry kill to rot in the wilds of Onslow County, but, oh Lawd, don't let me get sick at Elon College.

I have been down with the flu and if the column smells like a trip through the Vick's Salve plant, please pardon the menthol.

Captain Ike Fesmire came in the room the other night, and the talk naturally drifted to basketball and the past season. He seemed very well pleased, and everyone else should be. The team won 19 out of 25 games. Hey, Gardner, what is all this talk about a fair damsel crying for you. That W. C. T. C. gal didn't want to lose you boy. I'll bet her ambition is to have three dates. All you gotta do is make the trip up to the mountains two more years, and her dreams will be realized.

If anyone on this campus should know what kind of hopes to pin on the football team next year, the two boys who were in my room the other night should be about first. Art Lea and Grover LeRoy Fones are two fine football players, and according to them Elon should come through in style next year with the addition of a good blocking back, another good big fullback (perhaps two), and two or three good big linemen.

Big Joe Golombek comes through with two more Golden Gloves tournaments. Remember what I said about keeping your eye on him?

The library officials are hot because someone keeps cutting the pictures and writeups out of the papers. Why shouldn't they be? It's aggravating to want to read an article and find it gone.

The administration says there is to be less emphasis on tests from now on. Your humble servant thinks this is a wise move if they conduct this program wisely. Baseball is just around the corner. Elon will be in there fighting this year with a double straight team.

Why did some students think Kirby Page let them in on something new? Marx and Debs started that stuff years ago. The socialist Bible contains every word that Page spoke while here concerning socialism. Don't misunderstand me. He is a good speaker, and a brilliant man. A student shouldn't try to argue with a man who knows his beliefs, and makes the same speech concerning them every day. He should ask questions and form his opinions. Hundreds of men can tell you the same thing Page did, and just as rapidly. But who would me up?

Reading Rooms Show Interest Growth

Reading rooms have become very popular on our campus.

Similar to the Shelton Reading room, an Education Reading room has been working very successfully since the middle of last semester.

The project came up for discussion last semester. There was a favorable reaction. Dr. Messick arranged to have all references needed by his classes to be placed in a large case in the classroom. Additions and revisions have been made from time to time.

This reference library is always open and it is not unusual to see lights burning there at odd hours. A large light has been installed near the shelves to have plenty of light for reading.

Certain shelves contain books which may be removed by leaving the card in an indexed file. Others are reserved — not to be taken from the room.

This library has been very helpful to education students in preparing the rather large reading assignments made for most of Dr. Messick's classes, because of the ease of obtaining the particular books you wished; also the idea of

Nat'l. Ed. Meeting In Detroit Attended By Collins and Beecher

Encounter Sub-Zero Weather

From all reports, Dr. Collins and Prof. Beecher had a chilly time on their recent visit to Detroit. The two Elon professors spent last week attending the sessions of the National Progressive Education Association. While enjoying the sessions of the association they found it difficult to withstand the zero and sub-zero weather, having been accustomed to the warmer climes of the "sunny" southland.

While at Detroit, Dr. Collins and Prof. Beecher talked extensively with Dr. W. Carson Ryan, president of the National Progressive Education Association and a member of the Carnegie Foundation. Dr. Ryan was a visitor on our campus last fall.

The two professors stopped en route to see friends at Ohio State University in Columbus.

Little Ramble With A Great Thinker

By Jack Basnight

Think I'll ramble on a bit of stuff now; of course it will be somewhat different from Mr. Donovan's.

First I say or uphold the theory that there was no beginning and will be no end to the universe. Sounds silly — but bear with me. You must agree that something can't be made from nothing. Thus we assume the earth was formed from something, and that something was formed from something, etc. Also we accept science's fact that nothing is destroyed; things merely change form. Maybe I had better cease here — may drive someone insane, trying to figure out the situation.

Now to mention the heavens. All of us have no doubt noticed the stars, etc. Yet, I really wonder how many of us have ever had a deep thought concerning them. Most of us figure — there they are, so what! On such a subject nothing has been definitely proved, so none of us can be severely criticized for our beliefs. Maybe there is life of some kind on the other planets. Probably man exists there, and has contacted us without knowing it. Who knows? We do have to consider that the earth is just a small or minor factor in the heavens. Who has ever given the depth of the oceans any serious thoughts? It's possible, though not probable, that it contains great mentality. Don't laugh, now — just remember that anything is possible until proven otherwise. Until now the depths of the oceans have not been explored.

With your kind permission I desire to uphold the theory that there is nothing new under the sun. Understand now — I said Theory, meaning probably. Science seeks the truth, and until such is discovered they only assume. Can any of you see a reason why men of today should be more intelligent than ever before? Yes, we are further advanced now along most all lines than we were a few decades ago, but realize this — it is an old world. We don't know how long man has been in existence. We merely think we do. Psychology refers to Osborne as saying that physically and intellectually we are probably no whit superior to the man of twenty-five thousand years ago. As for that matter, it is easy to point out instances where men of long ago were superior to us today in some fields. Roman and Greek architecture can't be equalled today. The Egyptians had methods of embalming their dead which we can't equal. And the wonders of the world (however many they are) may be considered here.

While on such a topic, I may discuss the idea that history repeats itself. Yes, I believe that too. There is a wave in progress, just as there is in business. We come gradually — then fade out — then come again. I always heard roaming around until you have had its own merits.

Roland Longest Out Of School For Rest Of Year

Due To Nervous Breakdown

Roland Longest, assistant sports editor on the Maroon and Gold and number one hurler of the baseball team, will not be able to return to school due to a run down condition.

"Goardhead" was taken home about three weeks ago, and it was thought that he would be back on the campus in a short while, but word has been received that he will not be back with us this semester. For the past two years "Goard" has been one of the old reliables on the mound and was always ready to go when it came his turn on the hill. "Goard" will be missed on the campus not only in his baseball role, for he is well liked by everyone at Elon and his absence will be felt by everyone.

Literary Society Considers Unusual Constitution

The Dr. Johnson Literary Society met on Wednesday night February 22, 1939 in the college society hall. In the absence of the president, Tom Perry, the vice-president, Horace Penn, took charge of the meeting.

Plans for the banquet at an early date had been made but because of other circumstances this was put off. After the business had been finished the program was turned over to the program committee.

The program consisted of a mock constitution artistically arranged and worded to furnish the assembly with plenty of fun and spice. The constitution was read by Dwight Gentry and was properly explained and filed by the clerk of the court, Henry Wise.

After the constitution had been read, the floor was opened for amendments and discussion of the articles contained in the constitution.

Dr. Wicker Remains Confined At Home

For most of the past two weeks Dr. W. C. Wicker, head of the mathematics department, has been confined to his bed with a serious heart attack.

Dr. Wicker suffered a similar attack the summer of '37 which prevented him from teaching the first semester of the '37-38 school term. Jordan Sloan, student assistant to Dr. Wicker, has been teaching the three freshman classes. Advanced classes are doing research work.

The Maroon and Gold wishes to express sympathy to Dr. Wicker in his illness and to hope that he will soon recover.

Wilson College is filming its students while walking to aid them deficiencies.

that perfection (which never is) comes gradually and not all at once. From the bottom we climb up, to then decline. Wars and the like are as old as we have knowledge, and no doubt much older.

On subjects of past intelligence compared with present, I wish to say a little more. We know statesmen existed many years ago who have never been equalled, such as Jefferson, Washington, Richelieu, Caesar, etc. That period of science didn't compare with ours, though. Yet — there were Aristotle, Plato, and others. Writers of the past haven't been equalled in this era, such as Shakespeare, Bacon, Foster, and the like.

Be patient — I'm going to end now with one more remark. That being, that I approve of science's technique very much, and that I will discuss the term "war" in the next issue of the Maroon and Gold. Beg pardon — one more sentence; I've tried to avoid bringing in the connection of church and religion with the discussion of such a contradictory matter.

Editor's Note: We don't get it. Do you?

Bits and Briefs From East Dormitory

By Tom Furness

When spring comes, one sees the incoming birds from the remote parts of the country appearing in new environment and bringing joy to the inhabitants of this section. In East dormitory this migration of birds has had an effect on the inmates. The reason for this migration seems to be just as the birds' reason for leaving the warmer southern regions, that is to seek a more pleasant environment. It seems that every morning when one steps outside his room to greet his next door neighbor, he is very surprised in finding that over night his former neighbors are nowhere around. . . . The question is then put before the new neighbors (who have moved in place of the former occupants): Where is Bill and Jack? The answer is very amusing. . . . Ha, Ha, Bill and Jack moved to the first floor so they wouldn't have so far to walk after a strenuous day studying, and we moved up here so we could get plenty of exercise walking up and down the steps.

There seems to be a system of arranging for effective studying, which originated in the master minds of Louie, Wesley, Emo, James, and Cormak a few days ago. They have combined their two rooms into a sleeping room in which all sleep, and a study room in which there is a studious atmosphere for the brainy lads. The only trouble with this setup is that the last fellow in bed has tough competition from the others when he tries to fall in the arms of Morpheus. The other day Cormak was worried. When he rolled over to greet the new morning with a smile, he noticed that his arm was twice as large as it was supposed to be. When he was fully awake he sighed in relief to find out that it was Emo's leg he was scratching.

Archie was interviewed by a mountain cattle buyer last week who was interested in buying some of his cattle. Archie told the man that he was sorry but all his cattle had legs which were the same size and length, and they wouldn't be able to adapt themselves to the mountains, because he had always heard that the animals in the mountains had two legs that were shorter than the

other two so they could walk and get the required amount of food to live.

From reports on the new movie, "Jesse James", which has been showing in Greensboro, Clayton Fulcher sat through the feature thrice, renewing the boyhood urge of being in the wild and woolly west. Please don't be alarmed if you see Clayton running around the cactus of the campus playing cowboy.

Speaking of the cactus, many of us will have to leave the campus this year knowing how the buildings look when they are undressed, but we are all ready for the changes if they are done to an advantage.

The derivation of the word FLUNK has been found:

- F ..... Fords
- L ..... Late hours
- U ..... Unexpected quiz
- N ..... Not prepared
- K ..... Kicked out

Jonny Puglisi is our ethical advisor in East. If you have something that you would like to know is ethical inform Pug about three days in advance. He will give your question the greatest consideration and will produce the right philosophy for you to follow.

There was a stray dog found in East Dormitory in the room of one of our Junior's bed. The dog seemed to like the room because he really hated to leave when the wrath of the Junior descended upon his head.

Approximately one-half of the students that enter college each year will not graduate.

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