

Maroon and Gold

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EDITORIAL POTPOURRI

WATER SHORTAGE

Elon, just like any other community, has its water shortages every so often. It isn't a serious problem here yet and will not be one as long as students exercise a little care and try to conserve water whenever possible. There is a certain amount of inconvenience, naturally. It might mean getting up a little earlier in the morning or doing things at definite times, but otherwise it does not necessitate any hardship. A little explanation is needed, we believe, for some of the students who don't understand our water supply. The majority of the buildings on the campus are supplied with water from the college well. This well is a four hundred foot affair and taps a stream of water whose source is in the western part of the State. The recent rains in this immediate territory do not, therefore, affect our supply of water. It would have to rain at the source before the stream, which carries water to our well, would have an abundant supply again. It is not as it has been rumored "a means of cutting expenses." It is just an unavoidable, and probably a shortlived, situation.

DEBATING AT ELON

Starting the year with the handicaps of no experienced collegiate debaters and the lack of local interest in debating, the Elon Debaters have since gained recognition and appreciation on the campus and have re-established, in a measure, Elon's reputation for being able to produce better than average public speakers. That they haven't won any major tournaments yet is true, but they have reached the finals several times only to be defeated by university teams which generally use men with several years of collegiate experience behind them. They have at all times made a creditable showing, improved relations with other schools, and have given some prestige to Elon's name in an important activity. They have succeeded because they possessed assets which would probably make a success of anything, a keen desire, in their case to debate, a willingness to work, and a well-qualified and exemplary coach. We hope that they will keep up the good work. We also hope that the presence of a debating team on the campus will revive an interest in what might be termed a lost art judging from many of the speakers who address our Chapel Assemblies during the year.

TENNIS COURTS

A writer to our Open Forum brings up an interesting and pertinent point when he questions the adequacy of two tennis courts for a tennis team and a student body of six hundred. We have a tennis team of at least five men who need to practice every afternoon. Two courts if kept in good condition should be sufficient for them. But what about all the other students who want to play tennis in the afternoon when the team has to practice? Do you think they want to go out and watch someone else play? We hardly think so. The least capable of these students would probably get more pleasure from playing than he would from watching any other sport. It would probably be of more benefit to him also. We have too many spectators and too few participants in athletics as it is. Last year the college sold two tennis courts which were down near the High School, because, it was said, the students didn't use them. Whoever said this, stated the result but not the reason for the result. The reason students didn't use those courts was because the courts were never kept in decent playing condition. The condition of the playing grounds is pretty important in tennis, more so probably than any other sport. Why couldn't we avoid the trouble and complaints which occurred last year by remedying the situation while the season is just beginning? It wouldn't necessitate much expense. In fact, the main things are a large enough plot of ground, which should be available out on the new athletic field or the intramural field, and some labor, which should be available as soon as the present raking season is over.

SNIP AND SNOOP

New Prospect

The "We Love Jeanne Cannon Club" welcomed into its midst a new member according to an announcement made recently by the presiding officer of the moment A. D. Cobb. Membership in this club is large and by no means exclusive, therefore, all new comers have equal standing with members of more experience. The chief requirements for this club are a proper appreciation of blondes and a smooth line of gab. Thus new member, Mike Holten, its up to you to miss or succeed your way to the office of president and sole proprietor of a slightly used feminine heart. However, you must be warned that this office is subject to change at a moment's notice.

The Trial of Jack Foushee

One of the best stories of four years on the Elon campus has yet to be told.

Jack Foushee, now a dignified senior, and one of the wisest, once was quite glib, and he once (horror) appeared before the Senate for trial on a shipping offense.

For the past year Jack has served efficiently as a member of the Student Senate, bringing fear to freshmen occasionally but always directing them in the paths of righteousness.

However, once the book store manager stood in awe and fear of that august body, the Senate.

While still a freshman, Jack one day strayed from the straight and narrow path ever so slightly, being guilty, I believe, of pouring water into the bed of one of his fraternity brothers. At least that was the alleged offense.

The damage was not great, but the fraternity brother, being a wise and kindly soul, wanted to teach Jack the folly and sin of pouring water in other people's beds.

Therefore he caused a message to be typed and mailed to Jack, informing him that the Senate understood he was guilty of throwing water, a shipping offense, and would he please appear for trial and sentence before that body on a certain night.

Jack's worries were great. He even flunked a recitation that afternoon on chemistry, for he was spending those hours figuring out a way to break the news gently to his mother and father that he was no longer a student at Elon College.

Well, the hour came and Jack appeared. The word had been slipped to several members of the body and the room was packed. Outside, hardly able to contain their mirth as they watched Jack's drooping countenance and knocking knees, was a host of fraternity brothers.

Elon's future soda jerker de

lux was duly arraigned and the trial had begun when someone was unable to maintain their laughter any longer.

The Truth So Help Us!

The more we hear about Miami and that Florida trip the more we wonder. Take Burns for instance. He likes dog races and happened to run into a man who gave him some hot tips on the days races. Burns was all set to win—he was going to be in the money. So he sped to Miami track and laid down his dollars on the first race. When the results came in his dog, picked by number, wasn't even in the running. Burns was puzzled, but he tried again. The man had said number 7 in the second race. But number seven came in last! And so on until it came to the last race, and Burns still hadn't won a thing. Downhearted and disillusioned, he resolved never to take a tip again. And it wasn't until later that he found all his tips had been for West Flangler field—not Miami—and all his dogs had won if he had only been betting at the right track.

Snips

Griffin Holland, '39, the Rip Van Winkle of Elon, has accomplished in two years what it takes some men 10 or fifteen years to accomplish. Maybe Dean Messick's Personality Course helped Griffin secure his present position which is Dean of Men at Boiling Springs Junior College near Shelby.

Jack Gardner now owns a race track in Florida. You know, a track where the poochies run scared hare. Incidentally, Jack made the down payment but forgot to get the title to the place.

Wonder why Pro Causey changed his name to Rabbitt Causey? Quite a let down for an All-American and wrestler.

John Fowkes, latest addition to the book store, champion horse shoe pitcher of Caswell county and catcher on McDuffie's championship Red Sox, has lost his prestige with the Peg . . . Mumbiepeg.

Krukin says Carmichael will probably go to Hollywood come the first of June. That is if Carmichael can interpret Krukin's hand signs.

Frat and sorority banquets are now in progress. So guys please get the gals home by 10:30. A request of Mother Oxford.

I expect Molly Craft won't spend the next vacation he gets in Virginia. Betsy thought Molly was spending his vacation in Washington. That's funny Molly, but news sure travels fast. I expect Molly thinks he would have been better off if Coach Hendrickson had had baseball practice during the Spring Holidays.

BEYOND THE WALL

Congratulations to those of you who helped make the Day Student's Reception such a grand affair. Everyone had a wonderful time and we are all looking forward to it again next year. Through force of habit, Mr. Colclough rose promptly at ten-thirty and put on his hat and coat, but no sir, not this time.

Wade, you and Dot should know that it is against the rules to sit in cars on the campus.

Wonder why those Graham Romeos, Red and Billie Mac don't give the campus girls a break.

Red Larson's date took all honors at the Day Student's Ball. The poor boy got only one dance with her, but he made the sacrifice with a smile, and what a sacrifice!

It seems as if there just isn't any privacy anymore. Not even in a church yard. Eh Billie Mac.

Worth Coble is just recovering from his Psychology exam. He worked up quite a sweat while taking the exam and before the hour was over had broken out in a swell case of measles.

Bill Nash can tell anyone how

he or she rates with someone else. Boy, he knows everything.

If you don't make your presence known when approaching a group of Day Student girls you might get embarrassed, or they will politely ask you to move on while one of them finishes a joke.

Wallace is really an authority on classifying plants and animals. He can call a hawk a pisceat without batting an eye.

We would like to congratulate several of our pre-med students for being accepted to med. school. John Walker was accepted to Richmond, Wallace Kernodle to Duke, and Jack May to Wake Forest. They are all working on a cure for the raging epidemic—Selective Service.

If you will compare the way which Virginia Jeffreys now handles that De Soto and the way she did several weeks ago, you will realize that Practice Does Make Perfect.

We hear that there is going to be a Troxler-Truitt break. Tough luck Helen.

We have all taken candy to the girl friend, but Edna Truitt takes first prize with a box of Mr. Goodbars, 120 pieces.

LIBRARY NEWS

"Invitation to Live"

We have had invitations to teas, parties, dinners, homes and churches; but Lloyd C. Douglas has reached in his bag of fictitious facts and pulled out an "Invitation To Live" in the form of a book.

The invitation is given Miss Barbara Breckenbridge, a frivolous young lady who has just inherited a million dollars, when she is invited to go to church. From Dean Harcourt's sermon Barbara gets a challenge to live—and she does. Her method is disguise and her outcome hard work but happiness. It is the love story of Barbara Breckenbridge but underneath a challenge to our generation to practice the philosophy or "Pygmalion".

While "Invitation To Live" resembles "Green Light" to a great extent, the time spent in reading it will not be wasted because it so beautifully involves several lives that you can never forget it.

"Men of the Mountains"

There are men everywhere, but none quite like those of Kentucky as Jesse Stuart writes about them. His alert, sensitive mind records in this book the comedy and drama of men, young and old, of the place he loves best. This book of tales is tied together not only by unity of place but also by a simplicity and sincerity portrayed only by characters that are alive.

Turning through this book we catch glimpses of many lives. Here is young Sam Powderjay who ignores his father's warning and breaks with a hornbuckle girl. Here we find "Suits the People" Jason Mennix, the people's choice, a raging political satire and here too we find "Old Flem" who quite calmly digs his own grave.

Jesse Stuart, the author of "Trees of Heaven" has put his philosophy of life into a book of Kentucky tales.

"Like a River Flowing"

"Like a River Flowing" is the life of Caroline Grist as its steady stream of courage and truth gives a whole settlement contentment.

This is a story of prevailing strength through a time that is all but forgotten to us today.

ODDS and ENDS

Sure, I had a swell time during the Spring Vacation too, but that's what they all say . . . I'm beginning to believe the reply is just a formality. None the worse for the wear and tear we dig in, claw and kick to get going on this last leg of second term work. Mid-term exams are gone and so are our hopes of better grades this semester!

While rambling during the holidays, I got into a very lengthy conversation with an older person on the "Worthiness of a college education". He seemed to think that college lads and lassies are a bunch of shiftless, work avoiding people. He raised the question which I am passing on to you: "What are you getting directly from your college training? That stumped me for a while, but you must admit there is a good argument about experience versus book learning.

To Dr. Smith we send our best wishes for a speedy recovery. To Dwight Gentry and Dr. Collins congratulations for what they did with the writing and directing of a wonderful play.

I WONDER—where the guy is now looked a pistol barrel in the face and pulled the trigger to see if it was loaded?

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

I, and many other tennis enthusiasts, would appreciate a few printed words in behalf of better playing facilities here at the college. Many of us are interested in this game of tennis but cannot play because of the overcrowded conditions on the only two courts possessed by the College.

When I came to Elon the College owned some courts down adjacent to the high school play ground, but these were never kept in playing shape. Last year these were sold with the alibi that they were never played on. I raise this question: Does the administration feel that two courts are sufficient for the entire student body? After all, were we given a chance? First the courts weren't used because of the rough condition; then they were sold because we didn't play on them.

There are quite a few locations nearby that would make wonderful locations for tennis courts. Is the college going to stand still and let this chance go by?

Tennis Fan

Seniors Are Getting Ready for Graduation

The seniors are really getting serious about the approaching Graduation Day.

The popular question among the seniors is, "Have you finished your thesis?" A few of them have finished them, but the ma-

EXCHANGE NEWS

It seems that Catawba boys love their gals. A certain boy on the Catawba campus became quite angry when someone saw him kissing a girl and said, "Break it up Buddie; that's enough of that!" He became so angry that he came within an inch of breaking a coca-cola bottle on a boy's head for saying what he did.

"Harvard Lampoon, the student fun-mag, wanted more publicity this year. Last year they selected Ann Sheridan as 'least likely to succeed.' On this year's list of 'worsts' they included Miriam Hopkins as 'the least desirable companion on a desert island,' and selected Mickey Rooney and Jane Withers as the 'Most objectionable movie children.'—Down in Tuskegee, a strike of several hundred of the students in protest against the food served in the college dining hall. Police had to be called in to restore order after one student had been slashed with a knife. The strike ended with 55 students suspended and 20 put on probation."—Collegiate News Service.

"South Spencer has become the model dorm, open for inspection throughout. The formula, in case other counselors are interested, is call downs for untidiness. It's reported that the hall board business is booming!"—The Carolinian.

"Bard College since January 11th has been a campus without a student body. This is the Winter field and reading period. Those who are not reading are working on newspapers, restoring stained glass windows at a church, assisting a cartoonist, and a number of other jobs. On February 9th they returned to the campus to make detailed reports of their activity . . . Last month, as if to answer Dr. Carrant's fear of utilitarianism in universities, has established a student workshop where students are taught to use their hands. It is believed that it will enrich the future lives of students and insure enjoyment of their leisure hours."—Collegiate News Service.

majority of them have not as yet. Quite a few seniors, as per usual, are going to take a comprehensive examination on their major subject instead of writing a thesis.

Ordering Invitations

The invitation committee, which consists of: Moses Crutchfield, chairman; Margaret Pennington, Irene Hook, and Nathan Cooper, is now taking orders for graduation invitations. All orders have to be in by April 12.