

Maroon and Gold

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

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Gene Poe	Managing Editor
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Is The Link Weak?

Cooperation is but a single, simple word in the English language, but how vast its importance to the welfare of society. Webster defines the word as "acting or operating jointly with another or others to a common end or result; working together." It involves that old principle set forth by John Dickinson, "By uniting, we stand; by dividing, we fall." One group working alone at odds with another can never accomplish the given task—it requires the full support, energy, and cooperation of all agencies involved.

The word probably seems a much overworked and superfluous one to you, for wherever you turn, someone is asking cooperation in this undertaking or your support for that project. But it is not merely a request you hear, and it is essential that you heed. Without the needed support the project, whatever it may be, can not succeed.

No doubt the term "Allies" and "United Nations" are familiar to you. Was it not essential that each nation which felt the urge to free the world from the heel of the globe-snatching fiend join together and cooperate in such a task? It is certain that no one nation working alone could ever accomplish such an unsurmountable undertaking. Haven't these same nations continued to work together as each new problem arises to face them? Cooperation is the same whatever the situation, whatever the place.

If we accept this, we realize then that we must cooperate in order to have a better life at Elon. First, the students must cooperate with each other, then they must cooperate with the administration in order to achieve satisfactorily any goal set up. There can be no vain strivings between factions if a desired end is to be reached. You've heard it said that chain is as strong as its weakest link. When the groups fail to cooperate one of the links toward success is weakened and the chances for attaining that success are lessened. When your cooperation is asked, give your full support—then you can feel it is a job well done.

Did You Know?

BY GENE POE

This week we would like to give you some "Did You Know's" on our school paper. We found the history of the Maroon and Gold to be rather interesting and we wanted to share with you some of the facts that we thought you might enjoy.

The students of Elon first saw an edition of the Maroon and Gold on this campus in 1919. In September of that year it was decided that the students would sponsor what is today the bi-monthly newspaper of Elon College. Up until 1935 the paper was printed either in Burlington or Reidsville but since that time it has been printed on the campus in the room known as the Elon Press. In this press room the paper is printed without having to go to other sources for help as was customary before it was set up as a part of the college facilities.

When we went exploring in the library we found the paper that was printed September 16, 1921, to be the earliest on file unless others before that dating back to 1919 should be on other files. However this particular edition caught our eye with a very unusual heading that is as follows "Marriage Ceremony Is Witnessed By Students In College Auditorium." This is followed by the lines which are to this effect, "Miss Leona Stockard Hinton is wed to Mr. James Farley Reynolds." So far as we can learn these two people were students in Elon at that time and today are making their home in Greensboro. (Editor's Note: Such an incident would make good reading material today if any of our students felt up to trying it.)

To our knowledge Miss Faye Thomas is the first girl editor of the Maroon and Gold. Miss Gwen Tillman and Miss Marjorie Hunter were co-editors several years ago but never filled the office of editor. Congrats to our first woman editor.

We are proud of our school paper and we hope that you will do everything possible to keep it one of the best college papers in the country.

How Fair The Public Schools?

By DEAN J. D. MESSICK

Conditions existing in the public schools this year will be reflected in the colleges for several years hence. Over 100,000 trained teachers have left the schools since the war began. Most of their places have been filled, but not with qualified people to a very great extent. During the past school year, 1942-43, 39,000 teachers were removed by the armed forces; 37,000 went into war industries; and about 11,000 went into private business. Seventeen thousand retired because of marriage; 6,000 retired for other causes; 1,000 deaths occurred in the ranks; 5,000 went on leaves of absence; and 7,000 left the profession for other reasons.

Eighty-two thousand individuals entered the teaching profession between June 1942 and March 1943. Thirty-seven thousand of these went in with emergency certificates; forty thousand were from teacher-education institutions; and five thousand re-entered from the ranks of retired teachers.

The difference between the 112,000 who left the public schools and the 82,000 who entered the teaching profession resulted in vacancies of 30,000 positions. Seventeen thousand of these have been taken care of through elimination, or by doubled-up classes, curtailed curriculums, decreased attendance, and closed schools. However, there are still 13,000 vacant or unfilled positions reported as of October 1, 1943.

We are told that our success abroad is based upon our success at home in maintaining the institutions that contribute to morale and productive efficiency. From the time of the formulation of a public education plan by Thomas Jefferson to the present, forward thinkers have advocated an educated citizenry to assure a democracy. That education must also have as its core, character, or there is no certainty that our way of government may be continued. Therefore, the leadership in a classroom, which provides the heaver of the greatest potentialities with which a child is endowed, must himself possess those qualities which inspire spiritual ideals and beget intellectual aspirations. He then, is of necessity an intelligent person with goals that transcend the mediocre ideals in life.

Why is it that teachers are not considered worthy much greater monetary consideration by politicians and the public? They have in their hands the very material upon which the country exists. Yet, little inducement is made to attract the most highly qualified to the profession. Until something is done to change this situation, a literate people cannot be expected.

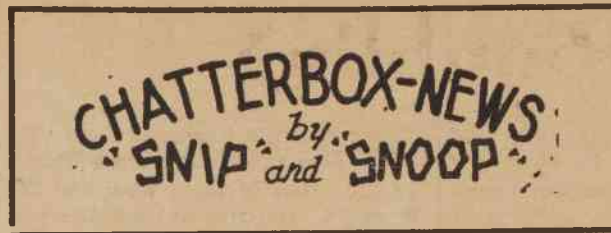
On a comparative per capita salary basis for 1942, Federal employees received \$1926; wage earners and salaried employees in manufacturing establishments received \$2043; all persons working in the United States received an average salary of \$1596; teachers, principals, and supervisors in the United States received \$1500. But in North Carolina, teachers, principals, and supervisors received \$975 each for the year's work.

Another view of the salary situation is obtained when the salary level in different states is studied. Ninety-one per cent of the teachers in Mississippi receive less than \$1200 a year. In Washington, California and the District of Columbia, ninety-one per cent of the teachers receive more than \$1200 a year. Twenty-six of the forty-eight states are employing teachers at less than \$600 a year. In the South Mississippi and Arkansas are the most handicapped with more than half the teachers receiving less than \$600 a year. Sixteen hundred in a total of 8,000 teachers in South Dakota receive less than \$600 a year; in Kansas, one out of every five teachers is being paid less than \$600 annually. And of the 61,000 negroes employed in this country, 30,000 are paid less than \$600 a year.

Although much emphasis has been placed on the financial needs necessary to sustain an adequate program of education, the condition is obvious that dire calamity is threatening. There are 1,200 vacancies in the schools of North Carolina today. Many classrooms are discontinued, and in some instances schools are closed. In a few districts, it is my understanding that there are schools in operation without a single appropriately licensed instructor on the staff. And the worst has not yet been experienced. North Carolina, along with the other southeastern states, is having to bear a much heavier load than any other section of the country. This section has thirty-five per cent of the nation's wealth. That statement alone opens up a tremendous field for exploration.

Our country is far from literacy. The number of adults twenty-five years old and over who have completed more than four years of schooling follows: In the Southern states, including Texas and Oklahoma, there are 4,486,800; the Northern states have 4,336,800; the Western states have 1,281,052; and the national total is 10,104,612. North Carolina has 433,053, or 26.2 per cent of its adult population over the age of twenty-five years who have not had more than four years of classroom experience.

From a remunerative standpoint there is little to offer in the way of financial inducement to you college students who are searching for a vocation. However, when you consider the contribution you can make to the cause of democracy, humanity, and to your country, opportunities for good in the teaching profession are illimitable. You must feel the missionary call to do your best. The greatest compensation will come in the realization that you are spending your lives and efforts in a cause that is worthwhile, necessary, and lasting. Real red-blooded, intelligent, upright and Christian leadership is needed. Will you be one of the group, or one who will pioneer for sufficient financial awakening to assure a teaching personnel that will bring about all that Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Webster, Horace Mann, Charles Brantley Aycock, or Thomas Dewey prayed and worked so earnestly for? Right now, "The harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few."



It's double or nothing with the snoopers this week, and they have really been spying on the doers of gossip on campus. First it would be wise to tag this column: "Read at your own Risk." So no back-firing, 'cause weren't you warned?

The question of the day: Which will come first to Margaret Cox and Hazel Truitt—a degree or a wedding?

Say, Peg L., don't take him too seriously 'cause he is friendly with lots of girls. He's cute tho'.

Why doesn't Emerson Whatley put that smile in practice on some girl instead of casting it everywhere and consequently getting nowhere?

Add to your list of cute freshmen girls, three day students, Dottie Lamm, Mary Waynick, and Faye Younger.

It gets too complicated when a cadet calls for "just black-haired Mary." Is it Warren, Turner, or Coxe?

A rare sight is to watch Earl Farrell and Bobby Johnston cutting paper dolls in their Art class.

Joyce Matthews is trying something new—waiting tables! Here's hoping she gets what she wants!

Has Lib Brady already forgotten the twins—Oscar and Jack.

The Navy takes over as Tony Festa, Paul Ridge and Fred Albright drop anchor here. Analyze Hazel, Alma Rose, and Mary these days.

Somebody else's eyes are shining these days; it's the reflection of the third finger, left hand to which a sparkler was added the other week. Nice work, Fran Hayes!

So Eleanor Barnwell's affections have been transferred from Seymour Johnson Field to Wilmington; don't get alarmed tho', that's where "Smoky" Joe is now.

A statute should be put in the center of Alamance dedicated to Liza, with the inscription "A Faithful Waiter."

The definition of "courtship" was revealed t'other day, and it seems to be holding true on the Elon campus! It ran like this: Courtship is when a man chases a girl until she catches him.

Eleanor Barrier wants to know who he is that wants to know who she is.

Warning fellows! Restricted areas, East and West.

HE'S NOT ALAN LADD

Since "Cowboy" Poe mentioned our Sinatra and Davis celebrities on campus, we've found a few more eligible to be notice. Of course we had to take separate characteristics and put them together, but still he's not Alan Ladd. However, our perfect man would have to have: Earl Farrell's eyes; George Ramseur's ability to eat; Bob Graham's good nature; Carl Neal's cloth; Jack Sunburn's mouth; Dr. Bowden's bicycle; Bob Gaskin's brass; Wayne Taylor's sense of economy; Wendell Howard's ability to keep his distance; Buster Butler's ability to dance; Gene Poe's wit; Bill Meachum's originality; Bob Lee's ability to keep away from women; Vaughn Wood's promptness; Dwight Kernodle's chest expansion; Coach Adcox's smile; and John Sutton's ability to sleep.

—AND SHE'S NOT LANA TURNER

Now we have an idea of what a perfect man is, but what good would he be without the perfect woman? Any perfect woman would have to live up to the following qualifications: hair and eyes as Arnold Jones; Maxine Jackson's figure; Ellen Barrier's giggle; Alma Rose Sprinkle's innocence; Jean Brower's clothes; Helen Newsome's mouth; Frances Gunter's dimples; Dorothy Foltz's sense of economy; Doris Chandler's good nature; Miss Moore's dainty feet; Alice Cross's smile; Evelyn Harrelson's ability to eat; Hilda Barber's sense of humor; Mary Agnes Dodd's indifference; Dot Williams' ability to dance; Jeanne Hook's musical ability; Mary Elizabeth Wright's voice; and Charlotte Husted's neatness.

Satisfied? We are. Um-m-m. Going to see Bob Lee now.

Who's Who?

Another campus Who's Who is Rachel Crowell, daughter of Mrs. C. W. Crowell of Spencer, North Carolina. Rachel was born May 10, 1923 in Spencer, and that has been her home since then. During her first six years of school life her future was guided by Elon's present Dean of Men, J. D. Messick, at that time principal of the Spencer high school, in 1940 she was awarded the Civitan Citizenship trophy.

Since her arrival here at Elon in the fall of '40, Rachel has been an active student. Her major interests lie in French and English, but she has contributed much to the college through her excellent work in the physical education department. Her sophomore year she was assistant to Mrs. Hendrickson, who taught the girls physical ed. Last year, she planned and carried out the physical education program by herself.

Rachel has held a number of offices during her career at Elon. She was elected secretary of the Freshman class, and reelected to that position in her Sophomore and Junior years. Her Sophomore year found her leading the Dramatic club as president. Last year she served as vice president of the Woman's Council. She was elected a Junior attendant to the May Court. She is a member of the B.O.B. sorority.

All this is added proof of her ability to carry on in her present office—which is an important one, especially to the girls. She is president of the Woman's Council, a responsible job. She has among her duties the task of granting permissions in the absence of the Dean of Women. Rachel is also Associate Editor of the Maroon and Gold. Both these assignments demand a great deal of work. She is doing a splendid job of both, and to her we say, "Hats Off!" There is no finer or more efficient—or more attractive—co-ed on campus.

Over The Shoulder

A LINE A DAY

It has, for some time, been a custom for most young ladies, and older battleships, too, to keep a daily record of their activities. Now, reading in other people's diaries might classify us as being a bit nosy, but isn't it fun? Just to create in your readers a bit of that snooping desire, I've picked locks, broken through sealed volumes and even raked my brain to bring you these most personal excerpts.

October 27

Dear Diary,

Everybody keeps calling me "Shorty" and I can't figure it out. I know I'm way over 4 feet tall, but they don't seem to notice. But you know don't you, little book?

Love,
Joyce
October 28

Dear Diary,

And then tonight, diary, I dated Bob Lee. But it's sort of all in the family. You see, he's my brother's fraternity brother, so I guess that makes us a little kin.

Love,
Etta
October 29

My Dear Little Diary,

There's not much else for today. Of course, I dated "Jabez," but for any information concerning it, I refer you to the preceding 100 or so pages.

Goodnight,
Jesse
November 9

Dear Diary,

This morning I arose long before the breakfast hour and studied diligently. I attended all my classes on time and concentrated on my lessons carefully. After lunch I practiced my music for two hours. The remainder of the afternoon and tonight I wasted not one single minute, but rather studied constantly. Now it is eleven o'clock and time for my lights to be out, so I must close quickly and retire for the night.

Love,
Teacher's Dream Child
November 1

Dear Diary,

Received six letters today—one from Bill, one from Henry, one from Ted, one from Miller, one from Jimmy, and one from my boy-friend.

Love,
Martha

Dear Diary,

And I did so want to go to the Freshmen-Sophomore, but I just couldn't decide whether to go with the boy who asked me or to take his best friend.

Love,
Mary
November 6

Dear Diary,

I was really awful today. I snooped through everybody's diaries and wrote a column revealing all their closest secrets. It's all right for me to tell you, for I know you won't let it out of your covers. Tomorrow night, if for some unknown reason, I might not be able to write, you'll understand why.

Love,
Guess Who?

Scanning The Pages

BY EDNA TRUITT

W. L. White, author of "THEY WERE EXPENDABLE," has again written a superb story of our fighting men, "QUEENS DIE PROUDLY." It is the story of a Flying Fortress crew in the tremendous air campaign that saved the day for the United Nations in the Southwest Pacific. Beginning with the tragic day in the Philippines when most of our Eastern Air Force died on the ground, Mr. White takes us with the Fortress from island to island southward through the fall of Java to the heroic stand off Australia.

This book has the epic proportions of the airmen's world—the towering cloud canyons, the lightning swift attack and counterattack of air combat. No more vivid portrayal of the reality of air warfare has ever been written.

Some of you might like Joseph Freeman's "NEVER CALL RETREAT," a dramatic novel of the country's tremendous years. The story begins back in 1800 in Vienna when a son was born to a prominent critic and his lovely wife. This son, Paul Schuman, was to experience more of the greater hope and tragedy than most of his contemporaries.

Paul Schuman is now in his early forties and is in America. In spite of all that has befallen him, he is not an old man. His age alone tells you some of the things through which he has passed: boyhood in Vienna, service in the first World War, the slow starvation afterwards, the period of great hope before Hitler, then Anschluss and a concentration camp.

Paul's story is the story of a man in a world that has been horrible and cataclysmic, but that can now be a good world if there are enough people in it like Paul to make it so. Profound, searching, dramatic, this is the voice of hope.

Another book concerned with the war, but perhaps in a lighter vein, is "SO LITTLE TIME," by John P. Marquand. The scenes of Mr. Marquand's novel are Bragg in Massachusetts, New York City, Southwestern Connecticut, Hollywood, Washington; the time, from the German invasion of Norway to the end of 1941. It is the story of some good Americans who didn't want to face the probability of total war in the 20 months before Pearl Harbor, something characteristic of Americans everywhere at that time.

The author tells the story of Jeffrey Wilson, an aviator in World War I and his relations with his son, a student at Harvard. In the ensuing conflict, Jeffrey learns more about himself and his world than he had ever known before. It is human, it is exciting, it is interesting. Read it.