

Maroon and Gold

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SGA

SGA—three letters. Many students do not even know what they stand for. Yet the real meaning of these letters is one of the most important things in the world—the freedom of choosing one's own governors. The right to attend a free assembly and to make nominations for our own officers, the right to campaign for the candidate of our choice, the right to vote for the man or woman who we think is most capable of handling the job; and then the right of that elected officer to carry out his duties as he or she sees fit, keeping in mind always, the good of the masses—all this and the four freedoms too.

Your Student Government Association had an important meeting on Monday morning before the spring holidays. And the men's and women's branches of that association had important meetings the following day also. These meetings were important because in them nominations were made for next year's student officers. Many students failed to attend these assemblies. Approximately a dozen students left the auditorium during Monday's assembly. Dean Bowden, who after their leaving, emphasized the importance of the meeting also expressed his disappointment that some students were not interested in their student government.

There is a fine slate of candidates on the ballot for the final election next Thursday week. Surely there are no two finer men in the student body than Register and Castura, who are in the race for top campus position. May the best man win! But it is up to every student to go to the Dean's Office on election day and vote. And be thankful that he has that privilege!

Should there be some problem concerning which students would like to voice their opinion, letters submitted to the MAROON AND GOLD will be printed if signed. (However opinion expressed in these letters is not necessarily editorial, but is rather that of the author.) Please mark the communication "Letters to the Editor" and place in the MAROON AND GOLD box outside Mrs. Huffines' office in Alamance Hall. Unsigned letters will not be printed.

College Humor

Did you hear about the absent-minded office manager who pulled the typewriter down over his knee and began to unfasten the ribbon?

Tramp: Has the doctor any old pants that I could have?

Lady: Yes, but you couldn't wear 'em.

Tramp: Well, I wonder why?

Lady: I'm the doctor.

They're picking up the pieces

With a dustpan and a rake;

He clutched a silken knee,

When he should have grabbed the brake.

First Woman: Your husband looks like a perfect fool.

Second: Don't be silly. No man is perfect.

Virginia had a little quart

Of cider hard as steel;

And everywhere she went, folks laughed—

To see Virginia reel.

"Pardon me, Mrs. Astor, but that wouldn't have happened if you hadn't stepped between me and the spittoon."

The doctor was examining school children. One youngster was underweight.

"You don't drink milk."

"Nope."

"You live on a farm and don't drink milk."

"Nope, we ain't hardly got enough for the hogs."

I had a girl,

Her name was Nellie;

She fell in the ocean

Up to her knees.

He: Please!

She: No.

He: Just this once!

She: No, I said.

He: Aw shucks, Ma! All the other fellas are going barefoot!

Heard in a fraternity house: "Is this dance formal, or can I wear my own clothes?"

Teacher: "Johnny, what does the buffalo on the nickel stand for?"

Johnny: "Because there isn't room for him to sit down."

An inmate in an insane asylum was trying to convince the attendant that he was Napoleon.

"But how do you know you're Napoleon?" asked the attendant.

"God told me," he replied.

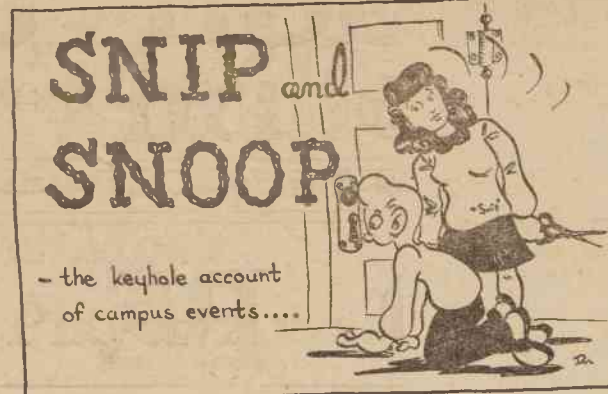
"I did not," came a reply from the next bunk.

I see no evil.

I hear no evil.

I speak no evil.

Boy, am I a sissy!



Well, the last lap of the race has begun, but it certainly is nice to have so many male rats in the chase . . . Richard and Robert, "More and More" . . . It seems that Fleeta Moffitt prefers Max to Edgar and his nylons. Foolish girl! . . . Sunday night saw lots of the campus Romeos and Julietts reunited, Bill and Sara, Margaret and George, Jo and Bill, Genell and Bob, Lib and Fred, Pep and Dot, and on and on and on . . . We've decided to take Bill Anderson's title away and give it to Tommy Foust, who in our opinion deserves it more; therefore, henceforth, ye will be known as Sir "Wolf" Foust . . . All these new boys . . . It's good to see Paige up and around, and especially to see her around with Dick . . . The Dean and Miss Honeck MUST have had a time in Washington . . . Reid is expected down some time soon, nice for Ginny . . . All these men, hmmm . . . Benton says she is willing to bet Dr. French a dime that she's right . . . Be sure to listen to the Elon Players radio shows at 5:30 every Sunday over WBBB. Al Burlingame made a romantic David Garrick last Sunday . . . Millions and Millions and Millions of them . . . Dr. Johnson's initiation started Wednesday . . . Poor Pep, Poor Dot . . .

The Veterans Came
Like the rain
And Elon's the same
As it usta' be—
Whooooooooooooo.



Roney "Trouble" Cates and Calvin "The Pass-maker" Milam promised to write this column this week but their promises proved to be as empty as their heads and I am so flabbergasted at the sight of such a huge number of men that my writing powers have completely vanished. With all these older men around Little Wun is really going to grow up.

It should be interesting to note the changes around here now that reconversion has actually begun. Already more girls with more lipstick have been at breakfast. What the presence of a man can do!

Definition of eternity: The period of time that elapses from the time your date was supposed to come and the time he came.

Edna "The Ice-berg" House has a new little brother. His name is Jan and we hope he grows up to be as nice as his big sis. Incidentally, Edna says that a boy can never surprise a girl with a kiss . . . The nearest he can come to it is to kiss her sooner than she expected him to.

Bobby "Hubba-Hubba" Harris really has a sense of humor—the more I humor him the better he likes it. Ida-clare!

This week we give Virginia "Letter-a-day" Ezell a box of stationery for being so true to her man at William and Mary and for all these new people we dust off our WELCOME mat that has been in storage all through the war years.

Song of the Torch-bearer:
Love is like an onion
You taste it with delight,
And when it's gone you wonder
Whatever made you bite.

Watch the steady couples going down the walk. Whichever is two or three steps in front of the other is the one who is the angrier.

Song of the week (For Ruse "It's-Snow-Use" Everette): "Let It Snow, Let It Snow."

Pep, "How's-the-weather-down-there" Watkins says that it is better to have loved a short girl than never to have loved a tall.

Sounds in the night: But, darling, that wouldn't have happened if you had waited until after I sneezed to kiss me!

I wonder if that new ministerial student, Baxter Twiddy, has thought of how his name is going to sound when he becomes Twiddy, D.D. There is a poem about another young man with a similar name, Tweedle.

A divinity student named Tweedle
Refused to accept his degree;
He didn't object to the Tweedle
But he hated to be Tweedle, D. D.

Words of comfort to be referred to when grades are given out (Will Rogers said it). Everybody is ignorant, only on different subjects.

Over The Shoulder

Culled from the scrap book of Karl Zomar
An artist was employed to renovate and retouch some oil paintings in an old church, and when he sent his bill of \$31.99, was informed that an itemized bill was required. Whereupon the following was duly presented:

For correcting the Ten Commandments	\$ 5.12
For renewing heaven and adjusting the stars	7.12
For touching up purgatory and restoring lost souls	3.06
For brightening up the flames of hell, putting a new tail on the devil and doing odd jobs for the damned	7.17
For putting a new stone in David's sling and arranging Goliath's head	6.13
For mending shirt of Prodigal Son	3.39
	\$31.99

Few things are more exasperating to a woman than to "make up" with her husband and then discover that he has forgotten what they got mad about . . . College education for women is futile. If they're pretty it's unnecessary; if they're not, it's inadequate.

The husband who talks in his sleep may easily ruin his wife's nerves, declares a specialist. Especially if he doesn't talk distinctly . . . A wife remarks: "The husband who talks in his sleep is not half as exasperating as the one who only smiles."

A man never falls in love with the woman he understands, but with the woman who understands him . . . The absent-minded professor drove up to the door of his garage, looked inside, blinked, and then leaped back into his car, drove to the police station and reported that his car had been stolen. . . A man never knows that a woman is loaded with TNT, until he drops her.

Poet's Column

DISCOVERY

I think that I shall never glimpse
Any crustacea as queer as shrimp(s)
It seems that their digestive track
Is found imbedded in their back!
—E. R. S.

THE SPOILER

Always the part, never the whole;
Bits of bare beauty flashing, unfinished
Sharp, shining edges cruelly cutting
Into a soul by sorrow diminished.

Love without words, grief without tears;
Sweet dusty dreams lie spoiled and spent
Sterile and still, never awakened,
While a heart that's afraid cries "I am content."
E. R. S.

TRUE FRIEND

No truer measure of a friend than this:
He stands beside you in your darkest hour,
Remains to guide you thru both sun and shower
When others leave you, whom you do not miss;
Nor yet betrays you with a traitor's kiss
For all your rivals' tainted silver dower;
His presence with you is your very power—
Without it, you are lost in your abyss.

What words can recompense the debt you owe
To him who shares your ev'ry care and mood?
What honor, gift, can you on him bestow,
Who in return asks only love's rich food?
No, naught but grateful heart, and God on high,
Can pay the blind man's faithful "seeing-eye!"
—A. W. Burlingame.

Thoughts

I believe in the ultimate decency of all things—and if I awoke in hell tomorrow I would still believe it.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Faith is the substance of things hoped for the evidence of things not seen.
—Hebrews 11:1.

To The Glory That Was Greece

The dean of a noted university has referred to fraternities as "the last stronghold of humanism in the college world." Will educators ever take unified action to eliminate the conceded follies of the fraternity and sorority system, and to bolster its undeniable virtues? Greek-letter sororities are in for hard sledding. Current magazine and newspaper articles and symposiums commend and condemn them. Many colleges have outlawed them. They are so numerous, however, that they constitute today the most widespread and influential extra-curricular organization in the entire American educational system. (The Supreme Court has decreed that they are law-abiding bodies entitled to all the rights and privileges that come from due process of law.)

Oponents of the system argue that the original intent which was to channel the human group instinct into useful purposes has been forgotten. They complain that such societies are not democratic, since every person may not "make" the organization of his choice. They should remember that the same principle holds in love and politics. Defenders say that this system encourages good scholastic standing and that without it college students would gather in more exclusive and uncontrollable groups. It has been pointed out by the defenders, moreover, that snobbish cliques exist in colleges where the system has been barred.

But while victory is still to come, and as sure to follow the fighting as day to follow night, steps should be taken to systematize a complicated but not hopeless situation. Since these organizations have reached the point of no return and are here to stay, they must progress. Too much is involved in their welfare to allow stagnancy. The service they render education is unmistakable. Total membership is incredibly large and of extremely high quality. A recent meeting of the National Interfraternity Conference—a body organized to criticize and not to boost—found that it is usually the fraternity men who start and carry through the movements of enduring value on the campus.

Limitation of membership is the chief cause of dissatisfaction and heartbreak. The best solution of the problem seems to lie in the multiplication of Greek-letter societies to the point where, collectively, they can provide membership for all students. To insure harmony, the responsibility of selection should still lie with society members. These organizations could then compete on a campus-wide or nation-wide scale for academic distinctions—scholastic, athletic, social, or what not—and thus serve a most desirable educational end by substitution of group rivalry for individual rivalry as a stimulus to effortful learning—C. C.

Science In The News

By BILL CLAPP

Just how red-headed is a red head? This question is now answered by science. A new pigment, not before discovered, has been found in red hair. The pigment, as might be expected, contains iron. The amount of this pigment determines in a quantitative way the extent of "red-headedness" of a red-head. The pigment in itself does not seem to cause the red color, because the color remains if the pigment is removed. It seems more to cause the materials which ordinarily produce black pigment in hair (melanin) to be altered so that a red devivative is produced. This does not apply to red hair produced by the bleach and dye method. The red pigment has not been discovered in the red hair of animals.

In Texas, a 165-ton device officially known as a Tournaslayer has been building houses simply like casting steel, only the houses are cast of concrete. The machine, also called "Bungalow Biddy" sets up an outer and inner form and then workmen pour in the concrete. The concrete dries in a day and then the machine hydraulically lifts off the forms and the house stands ready for the interior decorators. One of the improvements is the use of radiant heating. Pipes are laid in the floors for steam.

One of the developments in radio that made the proximity fuse possible is the printing of radio circuits. The circuits were printed by lithographing process and fine silver dust is used in the ink for the conducting wires instead of the conventional copper wires. This makes possible a complicated circuit in a very small space.

Another application of the method, other than for the proximity fuse, in the building of match-box size radio receivers. Midget tubes are fastened onto the printed circuit. Condensers are added. Resistors are printed on with carbon ink in much the same manner as the wiring circuit. The applications in hearing aids and small receivers and transmitters are too numerous to comprehend at present.

The real advantage of this method, however, is the speed of production. Radio sets built by hand wiring take many hours of labor, but this method reduces the hand labor to a minimum. The circuits are turned out on a mass production basis. The circuits are usually correct and the number of "rejects" is reduced.