

Maroon and Gold

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THOUGHTS

Few are qualified to shine in company, but it is in most men's power to be agreeable.
Jonathan Swift, *Thoughts On Various Subjects*

Saying is one thing, doing another.
Proverb.

Once lost, Jupiter himself cannot bring back opportunity.
Phaedrus

A moment's thinking is an hour in words.
Thomas Hood, *Hero And Leander*

We've Got A Team— Let's Support It!

Every so often something happens which makes us ashamed of being a member of the human race. A few days ago one of those somethings happened. We refer to the failure of the "Pep Rally" so carefully planned and publicized by our recently elected Elon College cheerleaders.

An important game was coming up for our Fighting Christian football team. Our boys were still recovering from one of the worst gridiron defeats in the history of the school. They needed to be shown that their fellow students still had confidence in them. They needed the encouragement that could be given only by the solid support of the student body. They needed that fire in their blood which can come only from determination to make good—make good for themselves, their coach, their friends, their school.

The cheerleaders spread signs throughout Alamance building. Announcements were made in chapel, in the dining hall. Everyone knew there was to be a big rally at nine o'clock that morning.

But what happened?

We watched the cheerleaders pleading with students outside Whitley auditorium, begging, exhorting them to attend the rally, to show their team what kind of support they were going to get this year from their classmates, their girls, their pals. Then we went into the auditorium. We doubt if there were seventy-five people there. Some of the cheerleaders were so bitterly disappointed that they wanted to call the whole thing off. But finally, showing the spirit to be expected of Fighting Christian men and women, they went through with the show.

The few faithful supporters present gave everything they had. But seventy-five voices don't make much noise when you think of the volume that can issue forth from three hundred inspired throats—the number that should have been there to make Whitley's walls rock to "Fight, Christians, Fight!" and "Maroon and Gold, Knock 'Em Cold!"

Our hat is off to those gallant cheerleaders; to the coach and our student body president, who gave fine speeches; and to those loyal Elon men and women who DID turn out to give their team their wholehearted backing. As to those others, the ones who just didn't bother, who "couldn't quite make it, or who just didn't care, all we have to say is: If you can't do any better than that, why should we have a football team at all?

We've got a team—now let's support it!

Hit The Bullseye

Campus life is in full swing again. Happy groups stroll along the walks, laughing, planning fun and enjoying life. College, we all agree, is a pretty good place. It is our home away from home. And we should regard it as such.

All of us take particular interest in our homes. We strive to keep them as neat and clean as possible. Why not continue the practice at college?

The generous coverage of our campus with bits of trash, discarded candy wrappers, etc., greatly disfigures the appearance of the potentially beautiful lawns.

A little co-operation on the part of the students will easily and quickly remedy this situation. The resulting improvement in the appearance of our CAMPUS will justify YOUR EFFORT. Really, it takes no effort. The place for trash is in a trash can. Aim for one the next time. Hit it . . . J. G.

The Other Guy Says:

(The Reader's Opinion)

(The purpose of this column is to give you, the reader, an opportunity to express your opinion on topics that will be of interest to other readers, to put in your own "two cents' worth." Naturally, not all opinions printed will represent the opinion of the editorial staff of this newspaper; and also naturally, not all letters received will be printed, because of space requirements. However, your letters are welcome, and each will receive careful consideration.—Ed.)

John Paul Snyder, Jr., says: "Since there are two sides to every story, I would like to say something about Ed Moss' column in the last issue. Just when did the 'Do or Die' spirit go out? Do you read the papers? It is that spirit that takes many teams every year through an undefeated season.

"Take Army, Notre Dame, Navy, or any other leading team in the nation. You mean they don't have the 'Do or Die' spirit? Maybe you never heard of Knute Rockne, one of the greatest coaches of all time. If you have ever read his life and really studied football, you have found that his kind of football was based on the psychology—or whatever you want to call it—of that 'Fight for the old Alma Mater' spirit. I don't say that all coaches use this system, but it IS used by most of them in high school, college, and pro ball. So you can't say, as you have stated, that it was just used years ago and not now. Don't believe me? Well, ask some of the boys that play on some of the other teams.

"You can't base everything by our own Elon team, as they have only so much spirit themselves. As for asking veterans to fight for their school, ask them what they fought for while they were in the Army. What were they taught? They were told they were the greatest fighting force in the world and that the United States was the greatest country in the world. Yes, it was 'Do or Die' stuff—and it worked, didn't it?

"And as for wearing themselves out in the first quarter, what kind of a team is that? A good team is in shape to fight sixty minutes of hard football for the old school. They have trained for it, they love their school and want to win. If this spirit is not there, a victory is almost impossible. It is the talks during the half that win a lot of games . . ."

Science In The News

By BILL STAFFORD

THE FIRST THING IN RADAR! Bats were probably the first creatures to use radar or a system similar to it. They detect obstacles in their path by an echo system. The bats emit supersonic notes that are reflected by obstacles which are in their path. Their wings are equipped with sensitive nerves that respond to the reflected sound waves and help locate the source.

Bats have the characteristics of mammals and the habits of birds, but are not fitted for walking. This is due to the fact that their hind legs are twisted around so that their knees bend backward in the opposite direction from those of human beings.

AMERICIUM AND CURIUM—the two newest chemical elements to be discovered from our recent atomic bomb research. To the atomic scientists they are better known as numbers 95 and 96. These elements are made synthetically from uranium and plutonium.

Dr. Glenn T. Seaborg was confronted with a problem when names were sought for these two chemical elements. Uranium, element 82, was named for the planet Uranus; neptunium, and plutonium elements 93 and 94 were named for the next two planets after Uranus; but then the names of planets ran short and other sources had to be used for identification.

Dr. Seaborg decided to name Americium, element 95 after the Americas, and Curium, element 96, after Pierre and Maria Curie.

Virus found to be responsible for sleeping sickness . . . The virus that causes fever blisters and cold sores has been discovered to be the cause of encephalitis, more commonly referred to as sleeping sickness. In recent experiments the "cold-sore" virus was isolated from the brains of two men who died of encephalitis.

After the World War I there was an epidemic of encephalitis. At that time a few scientists isolated the cold-sore virus from the brains of various patients, and came to the conclusion that the cold-sore virus was the cause of the disease. Many scientists disagreed with the findings at that time; but today latest experiments show that the virus of cold sores and fever blisters can cause encephalitis.

Day By Day

Keyhole Peepings

THE CURTAIN IS UP. Let's take a glance at Elon's inner stage . . . While most of us are working for our degrees, Amy Campbell has received her's already, it's a MRS. Her talent as the actress in "Junior Miss" awarded her this honorable degree. She likes her NASH too, that isn't a c-AR I'm writing about . . . Verdalee cuts the cards every day expecting a King of Hearts but comes up with an ACE every time . . . "Rumors Are Flying": With Alice Brewer, ALL's Wright . . . Wanted: By the boys of Oak Lodge: A house mother who will make it possible for them to continue certain activities which were discontinued last week . . . How and where did Gordon Bowers cut his finger a few nights ago? By the way, Gordon, how is the "tar" tape holding out? . . . There's a Keen English teacher on the campus. Let's give her a fond welcome, Elonites . . . Butiner's theory of flight: Give throttle, go up. Close throttle, come down. Sorta sounds like his car—hey? . . . Jimmy Parker gave me some advice about girls the other day: If girls interfere with work, quit work . . . News Flash: Edwin Ellis told me to tell you that when better football teams were organized, Oak Lodge would organize them. Yeah Oak Lodge!

Personal: Mills Everett (better known as "Moon"), Bill Draper, and I went to Virginia last week-end. Bill was discouraged while thumbing, but it didn't faze "Moon" because he knew what the rat said to the cat. Ask him about this and watch "Moon" light up—don't wait for the answer, nice people . . . I had the opportunity to see the football game between VPI and Carolina. In the first half, I'm sure VPI was thinking there was too much JUSTICE; the second half had Carolina wondering where JUSTICE was . . . Bobby Harris to Ed Porter: I run a hundred yards in ten seconds. Ed: That's nothing, I saw a nudist run a hundred yards in nothing . . . Haven't you heard? My girl friend, Vivian, is so beautiful she intoxicates me. I guess that's the reason I'm so "dopey."

Curtain Down,
RAY.

P. S.: "DIG, DIG, DIG—well all right." Let's have that dirt.

Entertainment World

By ED MULFORD

Only on rare occasions does this corner find it advisable to go off the deep end about a musical production. This is one of those rare occasions. Columbia 55002 is the number of the record, and it's by Benny Goodman. The piece is appropriately named "Superman," referring to Cookie Williams, who blows some of the most sensational trumpet ever recorded, as well as some of the weirdest. The arrangement is by Eddie Sauter, who used to arrange for the old soft-swinging band of Red Norvo, and who is currently arranging for Ray MacKinley. The platter, which also contains a terrific tenor solo by Georgie Auld, may be hard to find in Burlington (Burlington's record shops are way behind those of other towns), but it will be well worth your trouble to hunt for it.

Speaking of Sauter: Most folks rave about the arranging of Sy Oliver, Bill Finnigan, George Handy, Ralph Burns, and others; but we feel that Sauter is the best of all. Arrangers, incidentally, are terribly underrated. They make a band what it is.

The "Artistry in Rhythm" record which has drawn so many nickels at the Grill is not the same as Kenton's "Artistry Jumps," but is Stan's original theme, recorded several years ago.

Sinatra's "Coffee" number seems to be paying off on the juke boxes, while Woody Herman's wild "Fan It," now at the Soda Shop, also is getting plenty of wear. The fellow who takes those swell sax choruses with Woody is "Flip" Phillips. Artie Shaw's "S Wonderful" is a treat; ditto Randy Brooks' "Harlem Nocturne." Harry James has a new jumper out, plugging the "Horn's" home town, Beaumont, Texas.

Burlington's Bees were about our only entertainment this summer, unless you were a softball fan. Of interest to some, then, will be the fact that pitchers Bryant and Deal, outfielders Scifell and Zernial, and first-baseman Jimmy Blair have all been moved up to Atlanta. Also, Hank Wilson, who played two years out at the Elon Park for Burlington, was sold by Waycross, Ga., to a class AA club.

"The Green Years" is one of the best in the current movie crop. Charles Coburn as Grandpa Gow is a great job of casting. "Tom and Jerry" cartoons seem to be ahead of the rest. (Does that make me a moron, Professor Johnson? Can't help it; I get a laugh out of a good animated cartoon.)

Late flash: Fred Allen returns to the air this month.

College Humor

Us: That's a good-looking hat you're wearing.
Coach Perry: Yes. I bought it five years ago, had it cleaned twice, changed it in restaurants three times and it is still good as new.

An old salt was exasperated over the dumb response from a green sailor. Finally in desperation he said:

"Hang it all, man, tell me this. Where is the mizzen mast?"

"I don't know," the sailor replied, "how long has it been mizzen?"



(Editor's note: We wish to welcome the return of Verdalee, "Never late with copy" Norris' column, after its absence of one issue.)

Manipulating a typewriter in the close quarters of this dog-house cramps my writing style, but Burlingame, the editor, will probably be so floored at my handing in this little bit, after such a long time, that he will ignore the style. The simple reason for Little Bits' not appearing in the last issue of the "M & G" is that I did not hand it in on time; but resorting to the old army custom of passing the buck, I must explain that Calvin "Oh, I love that publicity" Milam and Roney "Got nothin' but trouble" Cates had promised to guest-column this corner of the paper, and then failed to do so. Okay, Milam; you and Cates just joined me in these canine quarters—Pass the D.D.T.

Betty "Life could be so simple without botany" Dalehite says that girls don't really like concited men better than any others—there just aren't any others.

Where's Elon's school spirit? We elected cheerleaders with the accent on LEADERS and they, the Fraziers, or "Moon" Everett are not supposed to do all the cheering. Come, on Elon, transfer some of that noise in the dormitories and dining hall to the ball game. Maybe you think this little bit belongs in a pep-rally, an editorial or on the sports page but school spirit belongs to you and me, and each of us should be concerned with the noticeable lack of pep at the recent ball games. Yelling is not all the school spirit, but it helps strangers know school spirit is there.

George "Wish that all that MacDonald had, had been a farm" Bullock may not appreciate this solution to an old problem, taken from "Memory Lane" of Good Housekeeping magazine but we couldn't resist thinking of him when we read it.

I eat my peas with honey—
I've done it all my life.
It makes the peas taste funny,
But it keeps them on the knife.
"Ace" "The Bunny" Harrell says that even a fish wouldn't get into trouble if he kept his mouth shut. "But," he adds, "even a fish likes a few nibbles once in awhile."

Once in a million, and it happened to Norman Jean Edwards. When the annual picture-taking man aimed his little gadget at her, Bingo! the thing broke. Embarrassed? You should have seen her!

Well, wotta, ya' know! Duke finally won a game! This week we extend a hand of congratulations, another of the sympathy and our best wishes for perseverance through initiation to the pledges of the social clubs.

To Whom It May Concern:

It wasn't love
For me in your eyes—
That I knew—
But it was all right;
I was telling lies
To you too!

(Frances Farfone)

Poet's Column

CALL OF THE SEA

Wearily I wandered the shore of the sea
Hoping that there I would find a lost key,
The key to bright and happy tomorrows,
The key that would end all worldly sorrows.
And as I stood overlooking the sea
I heard her murmur and whisper to me:
"Come, come, come unto me."

The heavens were clear and the air was cool
As I stood before that blue restless pool;
The night was filled with the fragrance of spring,
The gulls above in white glory a-wing—
A great moth floating—the night's low tune—
And far, far up the huge, round, yellow moon.
And as I stood overlooking the sea,
I heard her murmur and whisper to me:
"Come, come, come unto me."

Out of the stillness of the mournful night,
Came the voice of the Master of Might:
The four winds were stilled in anguish' remorse
Releasing the waves from their fury and force,
Only afar the thunder boomed its wrath
And lightning flash'd in a fiery path.
And as I stood overlooking the sea,
I heard HIM murmur and whisper to me:
"Come, come, come unto me."
Alex. Schiffelbian.

George Bullock staggered up to the ticket agent and asked for a drink of water. The man noticed he was deathly pale and asked what was the matter.

"Oh, I always get terribly ill when I ride backward on a train," George replied.

"Well, why didn't you ask the person on the other side to change seats with you?" inquired the agent.

"I thought of that, but there wasn't anybody there."

He: Darling, will you marry me?

She: Have you seen my father?

He: Yes, but I still love you.