

# Maroon and Gold

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## THOUGHTS

Plain truth will influence half a score of men at most in a nation, or an age, while mystery will lead millions by the nose.

—BOLINGBROKE

An excuse is a lie guarded.

SWIFT, Thoughts on Various Subjects

We never are but by ourselves betrayed.

—WM. CONGREVE, The Old Bachelor

Man seeks his own good at the whole world's cost.

—BROWNING, Luria

## Too Fantastic To Believe

Science recognizes that there are forces in this world of which we know nothing . . . forces more powerful than anything man has yet discovered . . . forces which few minds are capable of understanding. Occasionally someone comes along who claims to have discovered such a force.

Twenty years ago one such person claimed to have discovered a gasoline substitute, a substance which released the atomic energy in water. He demonstrated it to the Army and the Navy departments, and to several capitalists. They saw him put water into his gasoline tank, add a few drops of some liquid, and his car ran further and better than it did with gas.

Not even those who saw this apparent miracle would believe it, except a colonel in the army who sent a glowing report to Washington. He was thoroughly convinced by what he had seen, and felt that this was a discovery such as is made once in a hundred years.

The Secretary of War ordered more demonstrations, and stalled the man until the latter lost patience and disappeared. No one has seen him since.

In 1875 a man named John Worrell Keely invented a machine which was operated by what he called "inter-etheric force." Many scientists examined this machine, and pronounced it remarkable. Some were so enthusiastic they said it would bring about the "Golden Age."

Keely's description of the machine didn't make sense to anyone at that time, but now it's quite clear. Keely could disintegrate the atom. This is the same force the sun uses to give us heat and light. He completely disintegrated an entire ox in less than five minutes. He used a force which scientists couldn't grasp, so they branded Keely a fake.

Today science recognizes the existence of this force and is spending millions to find a means of utilizing it.

Is it too fantastic to believe that these two misunderstood men had discovered what our researchers were and are now seeking?

Less than fifty years ago scientists laughed at the belief that rocks fell out of the sky. This belief was branded as an ignorant superstition until the beginning of the twentieth century. Now the government hires men to hunt for the stones that fall from the sky. They call them meteorites, and have found thousands of them.

Perhaps these men did find what they claimed, and the skeptical world lost, for a time, the greatest force man has ever conceived . . . the ability to split the atom!

## Unnecessary Boos

It becomes our duty at this time to appeal to all Elon students and rooters who attend basketball games in the college gymnasium to exhibit better sportsmanship toward players of the opposing teams and toward the referees. In the Catawba game, for instance, the crowd booed a visiting player, Richardson, as he left the floor late in the contest; and the spectators subjected the officials to a continual barrage of vocal abuse.

We aren't trying to defend Richardson, who might have appeared to some witnesses to have been using unsportsmanlike tactics during the progress of the exciting contest; nor are we saying that the officials didn't make some apparently gross mistakes in their judgment. We agreed with the crowd, to some extent, in both cases. However, that is still no excuse for the regrettable exhibition staged by the Christian supporters. The spectacle was at its most degrading when Captain Burns had to ask the crowd to quiet down while a Catawba man attempted a foul shot.

What the crowd should have remembered was that Richardson and his teammates were our guests, and that the referees, no matter what the appearance might have been, were trying their best under difficult circumstances to control a game that was threatening to get out of hand. Yes, they called a lot of close ones against Elon. But they called close decisions against Catawba, too. Several times we found ourselves agreeing with the officials when most of the spectators were berating them for having made a tough decision against the Fighting Christians.

If any of you readers think refereeing a basketball game is easy, just try it sometime—especially when you can hardly see the outside lines of the court and are stumbling over the feet of the spectators, and when lighting is bad and the game is rough. The best officials in the business make mistakes, but more often than not they are closer to the play being disputed than are the fans who boo them, and they are therefore in a better position to make the correct decision.

As for the unsportsmanlike actions of particular players during a game, that is a matter for the individual players themselves. Regrettably, there is bound to be "dirty" playing sometimes, but a player who tries it too frequently is "attended to" by the opposing team before the game is over. The players can take care of themselves. It's part of the game. The spectators ought to take care of their own end of the affair—and that is to respect the rights and persons of their guests and to inspire the home team to victory by displaying in the stands the same kind of sportsmanship they expect their own players to show on the court. We hope our Elon rooters will remember that obligation in future games and set an example that other schools will be proud to follow.

## Science In The News

By BILL STAFFORD

Production of housing by planned manufacturing of parts is bound to come soon. Pressure of the present situation will force the obstructionist lobbies to submit to economic mass production. Firms advantage will be in centralized units which will make all plumbing, heating, and electrical fixtures easily available for repair and will cut down the amount of material needed.

Trichinella is a musical word. But it is the name of a parasitic worm which is the source of a menacing infection which human beings suffer. Undercooked pork is the source from which it is usually received. The parasite will bore through the muscles and cause pain similar to rheumatism. Hogs fed on uncooked garbage are likely to spread the disease.

Hookworm is another common parasite. Climate and soil factors confine it to southern areas. Medical science has within a few years sharply reduced the number of cases.

## Carolina Bouquets

There's an old saying, "If you can't say anything good, don't say anything." Well, here we are, in a position where we have to say something, so we're going to try making it something good.

The first bouquet goes to Coach Pierce, for his well-planned intramural basketball leagues. Every time North Dorm rocks to the cheers and cries that accompany any exciting basketball tussle—and, brother, there are plenty of them these days—it's a reflection on Coach, a great and understanding guy, whose heart lies in good, clean sport and fine young men and women. One big basket of Carolina roses, Coach!

Next, we give an armful of chrysanthemums to Kathy Young and Ed Nash, for their generous work in Elon dramatics, for their fine acting ability, and for two of the nicest all-around personalities on campus. In connection with dramatics we also have a bouquet for an earnest, hard-working member of the Players who has done well in minor roles and now is undertaking production and direction of a one-act play to be presented here in the near future. Deliver a big bunch of azaleas to Chink Spivey!

Finally, to a couple of the most industrious souls we know, for their unceasing, unselfish, and often unrewarded, efforts in behalf of Elon and its students, we offer a hothouse full of orchids. They both will probably want to skin us alive for even thinking of giving them public praise. Their names are (Brownie, don't you dare leave this out!) Charles Brown, our MAROON AND GOLD printer, and Dr. C. R. McClure, head of the department of English, our staff adviser. Among other things they are responsible for those colorful basketball programs we've been getting at home games.

## Behind The Mike

with WALLY MACK

### BATTER UP!

The sluggers that Frank Sinatra has lined up for the Crooners Softball League are movie star Gene Kelly, comedian Phil Silvers, batoneer Alex Stordahl (the man who lends his musical talents to the Sinatra records you hear), and song writers Jule Styne and Sammy Cahn. Not only all this talent, but the "Voice" is manager of the team and plays a darn good third base. If nothing else, all of these fellows thrown together have made, and will make, a lot of "hits!"

Anyway, we'll bet a shiny new dime that Bing's team will have the loudest uniforms.

### SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T KNOW

The fellow that we predicted would walk away with the "Band of the Year" title this year—the twenty-one year old keyboard sensation, Elliott Lawrence, was once a polio victim. Believe it or not, he couldn't move his fingers for three years. Another reason we should always back the March of Dimes.

### JAZZ NOTES

With a foreword by jazz fan Orson Welles, Dave Dexter, an authority on music, has written sixteen chapters devoted to every angle of hot music, has put them together, and called the whole deal "Jazz Cavalcade." This is a book that jazz enthusiasts can't afford to pass up.

Another book about jazz is now at the bookstores. It is "Really the Blues," and it was written by Milton "Mezz" Mezzrow, who, for a time, was one of the late Al Capone's roadhouse entertainers and a member of the fearsome Purple Gang in Detroit.

### CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY THESE DAYS

After singer Joan Edwards gave up her apartment in New York and bought a house in order that she and Andy Russell could get together on their songs for the "Hit Parade," her sponsors dropped her contract like a hot potato. No orchids, but many, many thorns to LS-MFT.

### IT'S A PLEASURE

It's a pleasure to thank Ed Bullabough, Elon student, for the answer to the inquiry we made in this column as to the whereabouts of Billy Williams, former "Swing and Sway" singer. Ed reports that Bill is now being heard every afternoon on the CBS program "A Bouquet for You." He sings the songs, and the sponsors send long-stemmed American Roses for letters accepted telling why the songs requested on the program have interesting effects on the everyday life of the letter writers.

### HOT WAX

Let's mention only a couple of records you should pick up while you're downtown this week: "Heartaches" by Ted Weems with beautiful job of whistling by Elmo Tanner, and "Open the Door Richard" by anyone who has recorded it.

## College Humor

Johnny sat patiently through the first number of the San Francisco Symphony concert. Next, the coloratura soprano was featured with orchestral accompaniment.

"Mother," Johnny exclaimed, "why is that man shaking that stick at the lady?"

"Shush! He's not shaking the stick at her," said the parent.

"Then what," queried Johnny, "is she screaming about?"

A woman was being psychoanalyzed by a famous specialist. She explained that her family thought there was something the matter with her simply because she liked buckwheat cakes.

"I can't see anything wrong with liking buckwheat cakes," the doctor said; "I like them myself."

His patient was delighted. "Oh, goody," she said, "You must come over some day. I have seven trunks full."

A well-known chemistry professor at Elon tries to impress the virtue of honesty on his students. When examinations were held the other day, he required them to give a pledge that they had neither given nor received help with the answers. John Williams wrote on the top of his paper:

"I ain't received no help in this examination, and God knows I couldn't have gave any."

Two cigarettes were conversing when one of them was heard to say: "I hope I won't get lit tonight and make an ash of myself."

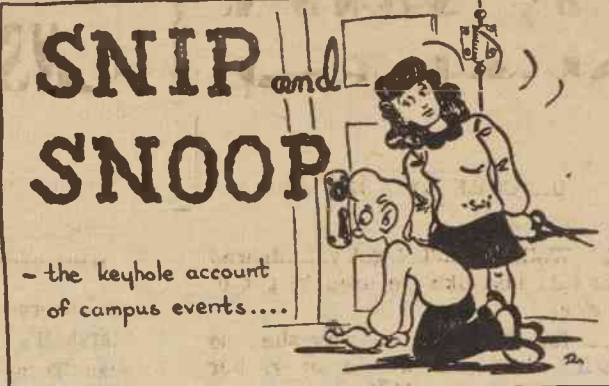
A young father come home after a hard day at the office and found his two small daughters misbehaving. He gave them both a scolding and sent them to bed without any supper. The next morning he found a note pinned to his bedroom door:

"Be good to your children and they will be good to you . . ."

(signed GOD)"

English teachers are known to be rather exacting in regard to the use of parts of speech, but show us one who can argue the logic of this:

"A kiss is a noun, because it is common and proper. It is a pronoun, because "she" (or "he") stands for it. It is a verb because it is either active or passive. It is an adverb, because it makes an explanation. It is a conjunction, because it brings together and connects. It is an interjection, because it shows strong and sudden feeling. It is a preposition, because it has an object. It is fun. Did you ever try it?"



### DOUBLE OR NOTHING

San Francisco College reported a picket parade protesting twin beds in veterans' apartments. "Double or Nothing" was their Hit Parade slogan. Rumor has it that the "twin sleepers" are standard government issue at Elon also, and that they haunt the dreams the apartment occupants. But from the happy faces we see daily, and from judgment formed through watching the news, we know that the Elon vets are lucky in their quarters.

### SYMPATHY NEEDED

A "get well" note goes to Mary Ann Smith who is at home having her tonsils removed. A speedy recovery to you, Mary Ann.

"Peanut" and "Lilbit" Isley have found an interest in ballet. They saw "Spectre of the Rose" three times. What cooks?

The boys in North wish to thank Fennyhouse and Bowers for a grand show they put on over the weekend. Perhaps they'd tour the campus with their talent if they were asked in the right manner. Come on guys.

### VISITORS WELCOME

Welcome back home, Shannon. It's always a pleasure to see the old gang come home. Mr. Shannon Morgan paid us a visit on Tuesday, January 28.

About dances—The best way to hold a dance is as an informal affair, in the gym, that all the girls can go to—stags cut in. Formal affairs weekly on the campus wouldn't be fun but the good old carefree campus dance can be real fun—one dance a week is in demand.

Did anybody see Howard Wright Saturday night in front of West singing, "Open the Door Richard?" No one answered the poor guy—Better luck next time, Howard.

West dorm surely has missed that West boy lately.

## Poet's Column

### GIRL IN PINK CALICO

Upon my entering the room,  
She was there.  
(She, the girl in pink calico.)  
I locked my heart;  
She'd prove perverse.  
"Woman!" I said,  
"A curse!"

Aloof I moved.  
She smiled a sunny smile that day—  
Like Spring—warm and gay.  
This girl in pink calico:  
Rose petal lips,  
Soft brown hair,  
Deep honey skin,  
Perhaps a smile to her I'd lend.  
Should I yield?  
(Man likes to play the field.)

Dreaming, I guessed her charm.  
Just tiny enough to tuck under arm—  
I dared.  
She spared me a wicked glance.  
(In all games there's chance.)  
Daintily she moved—alooof.  
By then I knew  
That a smile is not proof.

I winked; she winked.  
Had I proved perverse?  
Boastfulness, man's curse!  
I took the key to my heart  
While grinning at this pastel art.  
Upon my entering the hall,  
She was also there  
Smiling at me on the wall!

Edward Ray Day

### AM I SERIOUS OR AM I DELIRIOUS?

Seriously speaking, crying and weeping,  
Sad, mad, glad, hysterically seeking  
Untold happiness, nature, and love,  
Delirious, serious, and happy—as above.

What more can I say, in any way?  
My happiness depends on serious play;  
So let's get serious and delirious all day long,  
Speaking, joking, and singing a song.

—Joe Colombei

### REQUEST

Give me spring give me June  
Give me days not cold nor torrid.  
Give me sky, give me clouds  
Give me wind to kiss my forehead  
Give me trees, give me hills  
Give me sun to tan my shoulders  
Give me fern, give me grass  
Give me moss among the boulders  
Give me birds, give me song  
Give me rills with laughing water  
Give me wine, give me bread  
Give me someone's pretty daughter  
Give me love, give me health  
Give me patience, faith, and freedom—  
And if you give me nothing else,  
Lord, just those three—I'll need 'em!

A. W. Burlingame