



**MEET THE EDITOR.** Here's John I. (Johnny-on-the-Spot) Watson, new editor of the MAROON AND GOLD. John, whose home is at Engelhard, N. C., made phenomenal rise from press boy to the editorship, and retiring staff members wish him best of luck as the brains behind this and fourteen subsequent issues of school paper. Good luck, John!



**AL BURLINGAME**, of Cambridge, N. Y., the retiring editor of the Maroon and Gold, takes time out for a smoke. During the current school year, poor Al has hardly had time for even that, what with all his extra-curricular activities. In addition to the editorship of Maroon and Gold; he is an active fraternity man, a participant in intramural softball, basketball, and chess; one of the organizers and staunch supporters of the Veteran's Club, and what amazes the majority of the student body, he did all these things without falling below an "A" average.

## Junior-Senior Banquet Held

The annual Junior-Senior banquet was held Friday evening, April 26 at 6:30 p. m. in the South Dining Hall. Wayne Taylor, president of the junior class gave the welcome to which Ray Day responded. Ralph Edwards toasted the senior class, and Nancy Jordan, treasurer of the class, responded. Dr. Reddish responded to Miss Betty Benton's toast to him as the senior class sponsor. Miss Paige Eaves gave a toast to the faculty, to which Miss Hardy responded. Miss Dorothy Shepherd sang "My Hero" accompanied by Miss Violet Blackman at the piano.

Committees were as follows:  
Menu: Irma Graham and Maxine Cole.  
Programs: Janice Frazier, Marion Chase, and Paige Eaves.  
Decoration: Yank Dickson, Amy Campbell, Jo Earp, W. D. Little, and Kermit Inman.  
Place cards: Kathy Young and Warren Ellington.  
Advertisement: Ella Mae Morgan and Betty Benton.

### DR. EDWIN MORRIS BETTS AWARDED SCHOLARSHIP

Dr. Edwin Morris Betts, class of 1919, and a former Elon faculty member, has been awarded a fellowship by the Guggenheim Foundation for the preparation of an edition of Thomas Jefferson's FARM BOOK. Associate Professor of biology at the University of Virginia, Dr. Betts is the author of "Thomas Jefferson's Flower Garden at Monticello," and editor of "Thomas Jefferson's Garden Book."

A music major at Elon, and for a time director of the Music Department here. In 1923 he changed fields, entering the University of Virginia as a student in biology. His advanced degrees were completed at Virginia.

Mrs. Betts was Mary Hill Stryker (Elon 1924), and they have two children, a son and a daughter. Dr. Betts is the uncle of Chubby Kirkland, (Elon 1925) who is head coach at Catawba, and he is also uncle to Mrs. M. Z. Rhodes (Elon 1923).

The present award is one of 122 totaling \$310,000. We have not received information as to the amount allotted for the production of the JEFFERSON FARM BOOK.

### "BEST FOOT FORWARD"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

rangement and it was suggested that some notable be contacted and have him throw out the first actor as they do in baseball. It was decided, however that this wouldn't be wise because it might give the audience ideas.

The gullibility of human beings has never ceased to amaze us. Tell a student that a member of the Ascaris (flat worm) family is capable of laying 200,000 eggs a day and he accepts it without proof positive. Tell the students that "Best Foot Forward" is the greatest mirth provoker since Grandpa Whistleberry got his beard caught in the washing machine

## CHIT-CHAT ON THIS & THAT

By BETTY HILL

"In the spring a young man's fancy - - -" For ages poets and peasants alike have felt and sung the magic of spring. This age is no different. Spring is here and apparently everybody feels its glow. These eyes have seen many a romance come and go but nothing like the romances of Elon. There's something about a loving couple in any season, but there is something special about lovers in spring.

Every year, the American movie public witnesses the release of scores of Hollywood musical films, produced, supposedly, to delight the eye and the ear. They do neither. The lavish color schemes are just plain gaudy, and the music usually comes from the throat of some well-publicized crooner, who is supposed to create ecstasy in the hearts of all females from sixteen to sixty. Hollywood's idea of a gay nineties musical, for example, is to dress Miss Grable in vivid ruffles up to here, give her a song to sing, a flimsy plot, and Dick Haymes, let's say. In Hollywood they proudly beam. "Here, Movie Fans, is the most fabulous, colossal, glittery, film ever to be made." We rush to the theatre to see this extravaganza, and after the first half hour wish to high heaven that Mr. Haymes would not be quite so soulfully drippy, and knowing full well that Miss G. would love to stuff an overripe tomato in his mouth, right in the midst of "This is it, Mabel" or what-have-you. Please understand, we are not censoring stars so much as the writers, producers, etc., who send forth two hours of drivel, incorrectly called musical comedy and expect us to swallow all the gaudiness and unauthenticity of it all and call for more of the same.

"Song of the South" was worth seeing only because of Walt Disney's very excellent cartoons. The Uncle Remus stories are always enchanting despite much re-telling, but we prefer our Walt Disney straight, without the complications always brought about by the human element.

Mr. Paskins, it seems, has heard a new definition for a college. Says Mr. P., "A college is a place where the ivy creeps around on the outside, and the professors creep around on the inside."

I wonder how many of the population have noticed: . . . the petite charm of Frances Branson of "Best Foot Forward" . . . the mystery of street lamps in the rain after dark . . . the laughter of friendly Elontes who never seem to have a worry in the world . . . the old world courtliness of Dr. Hirsch . . .

Dear Diary:  
Because nobody will ever believe

me, I will never tell it, but today, I watched Dr. J., perspiring, but not perplexed, clad in slack trousers and sweat shirt, build a rabbit hutch. And that ain't all—Mrs. J. was digging fish worms, and handling them competently by the head or tail—you tell, I can't. Anyway, Diary, it's a wonderful life.

### FAMED PIANISTS HERE ON MAY 8

Guy and Lois Maier, famous duopianists, will be presented by the Elon College department of music in a recital here Thursday evening, May 8. The program is to begin at 8:15 in Whitley auditorium.

Mr. Maier was a member of the Maier-Pattison two-piano team, the first such team to gain world-wide acclaim from both critics and audiences. For the past twelve years, he has spent most of his time teaching and writing. During that period he has been on the summer faculty of the Juilliard school and has served as editor of the Pianists' Round Table in the Etude music magazine. In addition to his other activities, he now conducts master classes at U. C. L. A. and is music consultant for Stevens College in Columbia, Missouri.

Mrs. Maier, an artist in her own right, has also been on the Juilliard faculty, and joins her husband in occasional tours away from their California home in Santa Monica to present concerts of music for two pianos.

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## Day Student Sketch-Book

Hi! Everyone. Who isn't busy these days and who doesn't expect to be even more busy before exams are over? If anyone would like to have a job, just see me. Your pay will be the same as mine—just my work!

(First: If there is anything about this that you do not like, blame Bill. Next: if there is something about it that you do like, give me the credit, O. K.?)

The weather has been playing pranks lately, but it doesn't change any more often than the love life of "Peep-Eye." There is a different story to tell for each issue of the paper. (Or should I say that the temperature changes with each issue?) But he says, and I quote: "It doesn't seem like I am the only one who is easily played for a sucker. Some women just don't think much of the word 'Love.'" To get the rest of that little sermon, consult him personally. He is dating a swell person again though; we like you, Jimmy, but "Peep" might get jealous if you go out with "Aggie" too often.

It was nice to see Hilda Neese around again. We've been missing her shining personality.

From all reports, Kathy Young had a very exciting time in Washington. She saw Ed Daniels, who is an alumnus of Elon and is, at present, in Art School in Washington. Miss Newman also had a big time visiting in Virginia. She went to an art exhibit at the University. (Incidentally, when we have our art exhibit in May, try to make it a point to see what we are doing here at Elon.)

We noticed that Wallace Owens was taking in the beauty of Duke Gardens Sunday. Who were your women, Wally? And who was your woman, Max?

If you see an unusually big smile on Pat Hook's face, it's because she has just finished her practice teaching. That's enough to smile about although it is fun—to some extent. If you haven't learned before, it is a good way to learn how to study.

And have you heard the one about curious Robert Moore and his brother, Richard? Robert: "Why in the world did that saleslady slap your face?" Richard: "That's what I can't figure out. All I did was ask her how much she would take off for cash."

"Well, I do say!" said the sweet old lady upon tasting beer for the first time. "It taste exactly like the medicine my husband has been taking for the last thirty years."

One day Gene, Jimmy Cobb and "Jake" Thompson went hunting. Gene came panting up to the party. "Just met a big bear in the woods,"

he said breathlessly. "Good!" said Jake. "Did you give it both barrels?" Gene wiped his perspiring brow. "Both barrels!" he exclaimed, "I gave him the whole gun."

Jack Walker said, "Ah! Those must have been the days—when you could kiss a girl and taste nothing but the girl!"

"Well, so much for the gab. If you know anything about what is going on among the day students, please get me word about it soon, because there will be only one more issue of the MAROON AND GOLD for this school year.

DALE.  
I'll see ya'

## Student Body Spring Party Is Tonight

Under the supervision of Miss Christina Hardy and Miss Frances Muldrow, faculty members, the Student Government Association is sponsoring a spring formal for all students this evening, from 8:30 until 11:30 o'clock in the North Dorm Gym.

The decorations, designed and constructed under the direction of John Taylor and Allene Stallings, carry out the spring theme and feature artificial spring flowers, a water fountain, and a rock garden. The color scheme is the pastel colors of spring and the lighting effects help carry out this theme by vari-colored spotlights placed at intervals along the gym balcony.

Louise Clayton, president of the Council, Jack Freeman, president of the Senate, and Fred Register, president of the Student Body, headed the various committees.

### PROFESSOR WILLIAM EDGERTON TO ADDRESS I. R. C.

International Relations Club of Elon College will be addressed by Professor William Edgerton of Guilford College on Monday evening, April 28, at 7:30 in Society Hall, it was announced today by Alton Wright, president of the club.

Well-known for his work with the UNRRA in Europe, Professor Edgerton has recently returned to Guilford; he will discuss the conditions he found in war-torn areas, and the means we ought to use in restoring both the peoples and the land.

Dr. Edgerton will answer questions from the audience and comment upon our foreign policy in view of his own experiences.

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MISS ATALITA CHEGWIN, to leave Elon for her home in Colombia, S. A.

wringer and they say, "Show us." That's exactly what the Players are going to do. Without benefit of equations, test tubes or any scientific paraphernalia they are going to prove that people are, indeed, funny.

Don't throw your money away on trivials. The best is yet to come. "Best Foot Forward" is the best college comedy to be produced by the Players. The date is May 15, 8:30 p. m., in Whitley auditorium.