

Maroon and Gold

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Hits or Errors?

Elon Students, faculty, and fans were the propagators of ill feeling between this school and our North State basketball rivals this past season. The question is whether or not this agitation will be carried over to our baseball and tennis opponents.

During the entire basketball season we booed and jeered at the opposing players and coaches, to say nothing of the officials calling the game. At one time, it was necessary for the captain of the Maroon and Gold to call for quiet while a visitor completed his foul shooting. For the most part, the teams we played had the right to label us the worst sportsmen in the conference.

Another season of sports has arrived, and we have the opportunity to redeem ourselves somewhat, and show that we are capable of being as true sportsmen as the next student body. Let us provide encouragement to our team rather than discouragement to our guests. The opportunity is here. Will we repeat an error, or will we make a clean hit?

--Robert Wooldridge

Editorial Notice

The editor would urge someone to apply for the editorship of this publication as soon as possible. The time is nigh when the voting takes place, and as yet there are no applications. It is disturbing, to say the least, since the job has lost its allure to one who has been too long with it to derive further pleasure therefrom, or to make worthwhile contribution thereto. Won't you aspiring young journalists come to the rescue of a brother

human?

About the position: the salary is small, but not negligible in so far as the knowledge to be gained is concerned. One will learn much from the experience and, too, one gains innumerable contacts by meeting those who come around to complain. In addition to knowledge of a journalistic nature, there is much to be learned about mechanics. You see, the machinery provides ample opportunity for a machinist to ply his trade of hammering, planing, and screwing. Honestly, the job isn't too bad! You get a whole page to yourself in the yearbook and have something to go in that space by your name at the end of the year.

On Vets' Housing

The veterans' housing project has become a neglected spot with deplorable living conditions evident long before one has arrived at the scene. During the winter months the roads became practically impassable all over, and in places they were utterly so. Now that summer is in the offing one is able to visualize a better road system, but the open sewage lines, so noticeable to two of the senses would suggest that summertime will bring a host of flies and mosquitoes to carry the germs of the village to every household. This is the largest of the faults. Should an acute case of some physical ailment arise, there is only one telephone in the village, and should the occupants of the apartment wherein the phone is located be out for the evening, there would be no phone available to the 66 families.

The veterans living in the village are not trying to get the impossible; neither are they after what they do not deserve or something which has not been promised them. Rumor has it that some provision has been made to take care of their discomforts, but it seems that some of the work has been misdirected. The cinders hauled from the power house to fill in the holes in the village roads have been dumped almost entirely in one spot leading to a section benefitting a minimum of apartments. This is not a desirable situation.

The prospect of labor to remedy the curable sore spots is not too bad since several of the married vets have openly expressed their willingness to assist in any project aimed at the improvement of the community as a whole.

Spanish Club Adopts New Constitution

At the meeting of the Spanish Club, Tuesday, March 30, the members present adopted the new constitution which had been drawn up. A special committee under the chairmanship of Edna Falwell, was responsible for the drafting of the document. It is felt that the work of the club will be more effective under this constitution. Mrs. W. W. Sloan and Miss Frances Muldrow are sponsors of the club this year.

"Venezuela Moves Ahead," a sound film in color, will be presented by the club tomorrow (Tuesday) evening at 6:30. The public is invited.

Truth and Travesty

By Ted Parker

Tritely, perhaps, we begin this week in hoping that all had a most delightful Easter and that the traditional bunny laid many eggs upon you. Some few of us remained on the site during the past festivities, and a number of us even had the unmitigated gall to sneak shamefacedly into church for the first time in twelve months. However the chance to indulge in gross laziness without interruption was welcomed by all.

In the grill for our evening posset, we noticed "Hink" Ward rearranging the haberdashery of Floyd Boyce. Telling Floyd that he would show him how a real jitterbug dresses, "Hink" whipped Floyd's bright yellow tie from around his neck and passed it through the belt loops in place of the belt which he had previously removed. Having tied the cravat around Floyd's middle, he proceeded to loop the belt around his neck and tie a Windsor knot in it. Having accomplished his rearrangements, "Hink," being somewhat an exhibitionist loudly called everyone's attention to his handiwork, while his victim squirmed in embarrassment.

If you have been temporarily blind for the past few days, now is the time to call your attention to Delmar Brown's blushing nose. Truly a joy to behold, it strikes the eye with the impact imparted by a lone red rose on a sheet of white satin. Asked why he didn't wear a hat while in the sun he avowed that he did, but it was insufficient. We have noticed that lately he has been wearing a baseball cap with an extra long bill to match the extraordinary length of his snout. What a beak!

Engrossed in conversation with the astute Lewis Lawrence, we happened to mention, in passing, a little known but extremely witty comic strip now to be seen in some of the weekly journals. It recounts the adventures of a group of subtly hilarious Mexicans, composed of a very fat "Uncle Gordo" "Pepe," and a number of others, along with their assorted animals, among which are "Dog" and "Peeg," who have the power of making themselves understood to the reader. We described one episode we had seen in the comics which had to do with the cooking of "beans weeth cheese," the burying of same for the purposes of security, and the robbing thereof by "Dog" and "Peeg," with assorted dialogue. For some obscure reason Lewis, with his perverted sense of humor, found this extremely hilarious and laughed uproariously for some time while we looked on in amazement. Henceforth, we shall take all of our shaggy dog stories to Lewis--how can we go wrong?

Note to the girls:

Hear ye! Hear ye! By the authority vested herein by the Grand Gizmo, we do hereby proclaim that Charles Stanley Hollander is on the loose again. This is to give fair warning to all interested. Set your snares, my lovelies, he's fair game.

We welcomed back to the campus last weekend two of our outstanding alumni, Craig Wigington and Joe Tomanchek. They seemed loath to leave, for we saw much of them during the week. Happy leave to you, lads. Make these visits more often.

Well, Lacy, how's TRICKS?

Phil Gearing is bemoaning the absence of a Liberal party in the forth-

T'aint Necessarily So

By Jackie Gaskins

After a big Easter vacation (week-end, that is) on Elon campus, peace and quiet again reign supreme. What is there that could disturb this peaceful reign but a little noise and excitement? There is always plenty of the first but none of the latter. Affairs like this could lead to an unbalanced life. Oh, well, there are only a few of us that are balanced anyhow; so it doesn't make much difference.

The outward appearance of the campus Easter weekend would have led many people to believe that not a creature was stirring within these antique walls. That is a wrong assumption, and just to prove that some of the students were amusing themselves quite fully, I've found a few scraps of gossip hither and yon which I'd like to relay to you.

That beautiful red and white vehicle, which some refer to as a car, was the source of amusement for Betty Benton, Doris Cannon, Ida Mae Stone, Jackie Royals, and Jeanne Pittman. It seems that three of our most prominent gentlemen gave these gals a thrill by taking them on an excursion Saturday. It must have been a safe trip, for all the girls were returned in a living condition. Oh, you want to know who these fine gentlemen were? Well, they were none other than Jack Burch, John Taylor, and Floyd Boyce. Take a bow, boys; that was a compliment I just paid you. I'll collect later.

Many of the gals on campus this Easter weekend were sporting mighty pretty bouquets of posies. Just a few of the many who were appropriately garlanded for the Easter parade were: Blanche Coghill, whose source of such a pretty white orchid must have been Dalton Harper; Helen Gunter, whose "one and only," Delmos, played Easter bunny; and, naturally, Jean Abel, and if you don't know who gave the flowers to her, I ain't going to tell ya. Seems that the boys weren't as broke as the gals thought they were.

There's a little bit of information we'd like to get from Virginia Rebeck. We all know that Virginia is a wonderful state (that's a plug for Virginia) but what did you find there that took you home on Thursday and on Monday still had not let you return? Come on, Virginia, give with the answers.

At some time during our stay at Elon, we have all probably brought something back with us, but Helen King has topped us all by bringing her little sister back. Like to welcome you to Elon, Lynda, and hope you have a very pleasant visit. We also have a big sister--little sister relationship in Ladies' Hall. Joan Pla is visiting Jinny this week. Havn't had any family feuds as yet, either. All goes to prove that sisters can live together (for a short time) without fussing.

It seems that Hazel Britt and John Henley have gotten Halloween and Easter a little confused. They were

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coming elections such as we had on campus last year. Phil, happiest when in hot debate, was looking forward to much verbal combat this year, but it seems that leadership is lacking in establishing another faction in campus politics.

"Do you think I spoke of country matters?"--Hamlet