

Maroon and Gold

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PROMETHEUS UNBOUND

Since the last time we sat in front of a typewriter for the purpose of expressing an editorial opinion, monumental events have rocked our campus.

Circumstances have conspired to prevent us from expressing our opinions through this medium while the events were happening, but at least we have the chance to be a Monday morning quarterback.

The lid of repression has finally been blown off campus government, and the fresh air of real self-government has started to permeate the scene. All this has required herculean effort, and no small degree of temerity on the part of many concerned persons.

If the task of accomplishing all this has been great, the task of making good our gains will be even greater. Prometheus has been unbound, but the bonds have not been destroyed. The way in which we assume our new responsibilities will be under constant scrutiny.

There were many fine-sounding phrases proclaiming our ability to assume responsibility and to conduct our affairs, as mature persons. Now we are faced with the task of giving the proof of our claims.

It must be assumed that every person who voted for self-government and the honor system did so without any mental reservations. Any person who voted for the honor system with his fingers crossed is a traitor to the best interests of the student body.

The school year which will start next September may very well be the turning point toward the greater Elon College about which we all dream. We must make it work!

—B. W.

ADIEU

The guy that's strolling around the press room with the yardstick tells us that we can use two or maybe three inches of copy to deliver our "last words."

With no further ado, but with typewriter on the desk and an inch ruler in hand, we tell you what pleasure we, the editorial staff, have derived from giving you the Maroon and Gold for the past five months. We have tried hard to make it a paper that you would be proud of and enjoy reading. If you have experienced any enjoyment or felt one iota of pride in your paper, we have had our reward.

—J. G.

truth and travesty

By TED PARKER

With a hey-nony-nony! ... Farewell, farewell, adieu, ta-ta, etc. Parting is such sweet ... well, you know and we both know all the old cliches and platitudes concerning one's leaving someone or something. Then, after all the triteness has gushed forth, one must, according to tradition, shed a covert tear.

So, with a most covert tear, let us all depart this special existence and, with aching heart, throw ourselves sobbing upon the nearest beach.

Ah, that we might find our lost youth once more! Joyous spirits all, we should let ourselves be wafted where the winds and the extent of our purses should take us ... instead, we must creep forth in search of ... horror of horrors ... work! Have you heard (sounds gossipy, what?) Jack Moody's joy is unbounded these days because of a certain re-arrival near school ... connected with this same item is the rumor that North is again planning to attack South.

John Watson let it be known that he is the victim of a vicious cycle. Just about the time, says John, that he has taught a group of newcomers the rudeness of entering a room without knocking, they graduate and he has to start all over again.

It was inevitable that Buford "Oo-ooga" Andrews find a sombrero in the dining-hall and entertain the queue with a hybrid bolero-tango-Mexican hat dance.

Someone once said they thought Bob Whitmore was "cute." Was it "cute" or "acute?"

The west side of South dorm looks like a small section of a summer resort on these warm days, with all the hairy torsos bared to the soothing rays of the sun. The lads are trying to get a jump on the other tourists when they make the perennial beach-head.

Talk about splitting hairs — a musical can't be given in Whitley because it contains dancing—if only dancing were the least of things that have happened in Whitley.

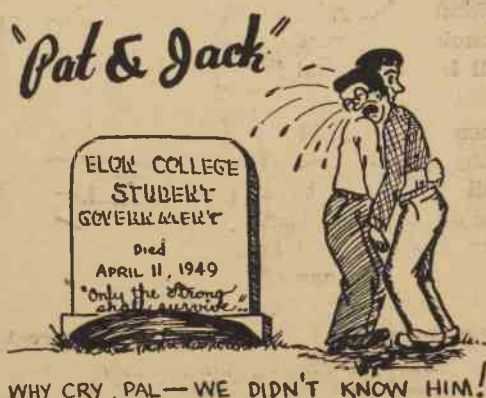
"Jonesy" (we've never been able to find out his real name) Jones is working hard to become Elon's ace jitterbug, to the discomfort of his dormitory mates. Could you expend your energy on something more worthwhile, such as rummy or solitaire, Jonesy?

We're invaded! The juke boxes are dripping with the moans of Mel Torme and the expected local imitators are groaning in emulation, while yours truly feels the urge to regurgitate.

"Lover" Herring isn't really asleep on his feet. He just looks that way. Anyhow, "Lover" gets plenty of sleep in class.

Oh, for the quarter system and those long week-ends! But what if we have Saturday classes even then? Heh! Heh!

And who dares to say that Parker (G. T.) will not graduate? He defies you who would so slander him—he tweaks your nose, he slaps your wrist and challenges you to a duel of dirty words and foul oaths at three paces—Ha! He will graduate if it takes three more years—Nyaah!



al's alley

By AL GODWIN

Well, since this is the last issue of the paper that will go out this year, I would like to tell everyone just how much I have enjoyed working on the paper this year and express my thanks to those of you who have made suggestions about my column. It has been a great pleasure working with Mr. Bruton and I am sorry that all of you have not had the pleasure of doing same.

We here in the Maroon and Gold office have said since we started working with him that he is definitely tops in his field. After our trip to the N.C. Collegiate Press Assoc. meeting in Raleigh, we were thoroughly convinced that he is tops. Like to tell you a little story. It ain't in line with the other things that I have been writing (gripping) about. I am not going to criticize today. I got my window shade, and if the people here at Elon are satisfied with it, I sure am.

Well, last year, at the beginning of the last quarter, I moved into one of the front rooms at Oak Lodge. There hanging at the window was a ragged window shade. I stuck it together with Scotch tape, but it would still pull apart everytime I touched it. It was in a pitiful state.

Now, I asked the proctor to give me a window shade, and I didn't get it. I asked the business manager for a window shade, and I didn't get it. What else could I do? I was broke. I put up with it for the rest of the year and went home.

I returned to school this year, and what do you think I got? My same room and my same window shade. Well, I started early this year and asked the proctor for a new shade. I didn't get it, so I asked the business manager for one. I didn't get it. Then I sort of had a feeling that I didn't want to get rid of my window shade after all. I just let it keep tearing everytime I tried to pull it down.

Finally, when the shade was in shreds, I just let it hang there and didn't try to pull it down anymore. I just knew that one more pull would be the last one. I wouldn't let a soul that came in my room touch it. It had a certain place in heart. I realized that the shade had been in the house since the first family moved there and I had no right to try and tear this poor, torn shade from its home.

I kept my window shade until two weeks ago, when I decided that it was high time for me to get another. I took my little shade down and put it on Mr. Jimmy Hayes' desk with a little note. Nobody was in the office so I went and asked Dr. Smith for a new window shade. He told me that he felt sure I could get one. I did. Of course I had to go back to Mr. Hayes' office twice more before he gave me a shade.

Taking my precious new shade, I thanked Mr. Hayes and joyfully strolled to Oak Lodge to hang same. I hung it! I pulled it down, and I do mean down, for the shade itself was not tacked to the roller. I contemplated my new shade lying in a heap on the floor. It was in almost as bad a condition as the one returned to Mr. Hayes. Well, I ain't hanging it no more. I'm just going to let it lie there on the floor. I wouldn't hurt it for anything, because now I think I am getting sentimental over it.

When you go around to different sports arenas, you see signs that read something like this: 'Sportsmanship Before Victory.' People are always talking about sportsmanship, but when the sports results are published, do the writers mention sportsmanship? Very seldom. The papers made the 15 to 0 score of the Elon-High Point game look bad for High Point. Nothing was said about any sportsmanship there, however, there was one man who played in that game that stood out. I'll have to hand it to HP's Painter. He is one of the best sports I have seen in any ball park.

I would like to make just a couple of suggestions before I leave the paper this year. Why don't somebody move the old cafeteria counter that has been outside the dining hall since last year? Why don't somebody go out in the woods next fall and dig up a few dogwood trees and plant on the campus?

Well, that's la for the year, gang. It has been a great pleasure writing for you, and I'll see you next year.



The Elon College Singers are pictured above singing for the Sunday evening Centennial Service on May 16. Under the direction of Prof. John Westmoreland, the Singers were featured in the Service held in the Burlington Stadium.

Elon College Singers And Musicians Are Acclaimed At Home And Abroad

The close of this semester will bring the Elon College musical organizations to the end of a busy and distinguished year. Their efforts have ranged from the extended tour made by the Elon Singers through North Carolina, Eastern Virginia and the New England States to personal appearances by individuals of the music department in this immediate area.

At every appearance, the Elon Singers and the soloists in the department have consistently won acclaim for themselves and the college. As a result of their concert tour, the choir has had offers of more bookings than they can possibly handle next year. In individual competition soloists have won widespread fame and honors.

The Elon music department has had the benefit of distinguished outside lectures this past year. Robert Shaw, one of the foremost choral directors in the country, conducted a rehearsal of the choir while visiting here. Dr. Edwin Stringham, Composer and musicologist, was a guest lecturer in the department. Lilla Bell Pitts, professor of music at Columbia University, who will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Music at this year's commencement, will deliver a lecture to music students while she is on the campus.

Along with the 18 full-length concerts the Elon Singers presented on their spring tour, they have performed with distinction

at home. During the Christmas season they presented Handel's "Messiah" for the 17th consecutive year, and at Easter they sang the "Seven Last Words of Christ." by Dubois, with Sharon Black, soprano, and Jack McFayden, baritone, soloists.

As part of the commencement program they will be heard singing Faure's "Requiem." The soloists on this occasion will be Roger Gibbs, baritone, and Anne Truitt, soprano. Guest soloist will be Miss Marian Perly, harpist.

For the past three years a regular Sunday afternoon feature of station WBBB has been a half-hour program of devotional music sung by the Elon College choir. These programs are given with a student announcer and scripture readings by either Dr. Smith or Dr. Bowden. As usual the choir is under the direction of Prof. Westmoreland, with Prof. Fletcher Moore at the organ.

During the past year the music department has presented 18 solo and joint-student recitals. In addition to this, students from the music department have given programs for civic clubs in the area and have appeared at alumni banquets.

It seems to be the regular thing for members of the Elon music department to walk off with the top honors each time they meet other young artists of the state in open competition. Wayne Moore, organ-

ist, Fred Sahlman, pianist, and Roger Gibbs, baritone, won the State Musician's Contest at Elon, sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs for North Carolina, and then went on to win the South Atlantic District finals in Athens, Ga.

Wayne Moore, as a pianist this time, was in the finals of the "Stars of Tomorrow" contest sponsored by station WPTF in Raleigh. Roger Gibbs, baritone, also walked off with top honors in the Greensboro appearance of Horace Heidt's nationally famous talent contest show.

At the National Federation of Music Clubs' convention in Asheville, Wayne Moore and Fred Sahlman were judged to be the most outstanding student musicians in the state, and were each awarded a \$75 prize.

Perhaps the most outstanding appearance of the talented young artists was their appearance as duo-pianists with the North Carolina Symphony Orchestra. Moore and Sahlman were the featured soloists of the concert, playing the Mozart Double Piano Concerto in E major K.365 with the orchestra.

Not being content to rest on the laurels they have won this year, the members of the Music Department of Elon College are looking to next year to perpetuate the fine work they have done during this college year.

