

Maroon And Gold

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1953

NOW IT IS UP TO US

The hour is near, the candidates have been nominated. A primary and then the election, and when the flames of enthusiasm have died away new student government officers will be in the driver's seat.

It seems to me that running government is much like driving an automobile. The direction which it will take depends in a large part upon the driver. Others will doubtless offer suggestions and criticisms, but in the end the direction depends upon the man in the driver's seat.

When one allows another to drive his car, he grants the permission to an able, dependable driver . . . and in a like manner our Elon Student Government must be the same if we are to reach our destination.

Yes, once again cries of "Rah for Student Government!" are being shouted across the campus, and interest is mounting higher and higher every day as the final election nears. This is good and fine, but the tragedy of it all is that these cries of support and interest die down and are finally lost in the rush of campus life during the remainder of the college year.

At this particular time of the year we ask ourselves just how really effective student government is after all. We should remember, nevertheless, that our government is the instrument through which we are represented and the instrument through which we speak. If our leaders are to represent us, they must have the welfare and interest of the college and her students at heart.

Our leaders must not compromise with themselves nor with anyone else. They must be men and women who will stand up for what they believe to be right in the face of the strongest opposition.

Our leaders should be leaders academically who have proved their superior mental ability in the classroom and who have displayed their interest in student government. They should, for the higher offices, have had some degree of practical experience in the field of government prior to the election. In this manner their records can be examined and they can be studied.

The position in student government from the Honor Council to the executive offices are positions of trust as well as honor. Running student government is the problem which must be tackled, and the positions are far more than just honors to be tacked onto one's name for the annual.

If our student government is to be successful, and successful it must be, then our leaders must be real leaders and not be led by other people or organizations. To be effective the leaders must be effective. To be strong, her leaders must be strong. It must represent all the students. It must be a government of which Elon will be proud, not ashamed.

The future of Elon College, I think, depends on her students. Her students depend on her student government. Her student government depends upon its leaders. — Currin.

Smoking Is Survey Topic In Student Health Class

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following smoking survey for the Elon student body, along with a study of possible effects of smoking, was compiled by members of the class in Health 42, and the report was prepared for publication by Jimmie Rhodes.)

In a recent survey made on the Elon College campus, it was revealed that the Elon students who smoke cigarettes smoke an average of sixteen cigarettes per day.

There were 375 of the Elon student body who answered questionnaires, and 178 of that number stated that they do not smoke at all. There were 155 students who gave statistics on their smoking habits, and they smoke a total of 2,379 cigarettes daily. Forty-two of the students gave such meager information that it could not be recorded.

The class in its study of the cigarette habit discovered some interesting facts, beginning with the fact that tobacco is a narcotic although its effect upon a person's nervous system is stimulating. The leaf of the tobacco plant is fermented, dried and prepared for smoking, and in its finished state it is one of the most violent poisons known — a volatile alkaloid, nicotine (a colorless, oily compound). The nicotine content of tobacco varies from about one to eight per cent.

Different Tobaccos

Kentucky leaf tobacco, for instance, has a high nicotine content of eight per cent, while Havana tobacco has as little as one and five-tenths per cent. The amount of it present in tobacco smoke also varies, not only with the kind of tobacco and its dryness, but also with the form in which it is burned. In small smoking areas like a cigarette, the nicotine volatilizes less completely than in larger areas like cigars, and it is known that about 14 to 33 per cent of the nicotine appears in cigarette smoke. When one inhales smoke, more nicotine remains in the body than when it is not inhaled.

Dr. Walter C. Alvarez, in his column in the Durham Morning Herald, reported that recent experiments have proved that cigarette tars have produced cancer.

There has been an alarming increase in the incidence of bronchial cancer, and the lesions occurred almost always in the cases of heavy cigarettesmokers. Statistics suggest that the inhaling of cigarette smoke may be the cause of such cancers.

Dr. Marta A. Graham, Ernest Wynder and Adele B. Broninger, of St. Louis and New York, have shown that the tar in cigarette smoke will produce cancer when painted on the skin of mice for about a year. Men have long known that certain tars contain cancer-producing chemicals, and these have long since been extracted in pure form. Now, it is known for certain that cigarette tars can start cancer growing.

Effects Of Smoke

In other experiments in which twenty-three mice were exposed for one year to the smoke of twelve cigarettes per day, twenty-one got cancer of the lung. The mice belong to a strain in which lung cancer is hereditary, and nineteen of thirty-two "control" mice not exposed to smoke got the cancers. The percentage difference in twenty-one of twenty-three and nineteen of thirty-two is statistically significant. These experiments were carried out by Dr. J. M. Essenberg, of the Chicago Medical School.

Today's Health, a magazine published in the interest of health, reported in 1948 that cancers of the lung killed more than 16,000 men and women between the ages of 40 and 70 years.

Nicotine Can Kill

One drop of pure nicotine placed on the back of a shaved rabbit will produce death almost instantly, but there is only a small chance of the human body having enough nicotine to prove fatal. The blood has to be about ten per cent nicotine before it can begin to do any harm as far as killing a person is concerned. Even a chain smoker does not have more than six or seven per cent nicotine in his blood at any one time. Thus, it is virtually impossible for a person to die from an over-quantity of nicotine in the blood stream.

There is a marked difference in the ability of the human body to tolerate nicotine. Many people de-

velop a high degree of tolerance through use, while others do so in part. In persons inclined to be nervous, the smoking habit often becomes so fixed that those nervous smokers cannot work for two hours or less without a cigarette. For some people, smoking seems to calm the nerves and sooth the spirit. For others it leads to headache and nervous irritability. Growth in youth is definitely retarded under the influence of tobacco, and it appears certain that tobacco should not be used until growth is completed.

Coaches Comments

Athletic coaches report that muscular power is lowered and fatigue begins more quickly in smokers than in non-smokers. At New York University the patients who smoked during their treatment for peptic ulcers had more relapses than did the non-smokers. Cancer of the mouth, tongue and lips is more prevalent among smokers than among non-smokers.

Many doctors recommend that pregnant women not smoke, but the habitual smokers often find abstinence difficult. Some doctors, on the other hand, say that in all fairness they cannot prove that tobacco in moderation is injurious to babies, but they say that moderation means not more than one-half pack of cigarettes in any one twenty-four hour period.

In the Greensboro Daily News, a recent article that was prepared by the Department of Agriculture showed that the 1952 crop of flue-cured tobacco totalled 1,358,000,000 pounds, the second largest on record. The prices for that crop averaged about 50.5 cents per pound, and cigarette manufacturers predict a new record output of their product this year, all of which indicates that, regardless of any danger involved, the use of cigarettes will also set a new record.

ENGLES WITH KTHS

Ed Engles, former editor of both the Maroon and Gold and The Colonnades, is now handling sports broadcasts for KTHS, the 50,000-watt radio station at Little Rock, Ark. He is also doing a 30-minute kiddie show each evening and is working with a two-man record show each afternoon.



the moving finger writes

By MATT CURRIN

THE THIRD DIMENSION, OR PUT ON YOUR GLASSES

For weeks ahead the newspapers proclaimed the coming of a "Revolutionary new medium." It was an invention which would change the whole industry, so they said. Why, this was the greatest addition since the addition of sound to movies. First there were silent movies, then sound, and now after years of hushed preparation the American people would be allowed (for advanced prices) to see the "Third Dimension."

So with this preparation, I hurried to the theatre in Greensboro ready to see the new "Marvel" of the age. Funny, I thought, there was no long line waiting for admission like they had said in the advertisements. But with a slight shrug, I charged into the lobby with my 95 cent ticket clutched firmly in my fist.

As one gentleman (the term is used loosely) grabbed my ticket another shoved a large bulky pasteboard pair of polaroid glasses into my hand with the admonition, "Don't look at the screen without these, and don't put your hands on them 'cause it will ruin the lens." What a foolish statement, I thought, it is impossible to put the darn things on without putting your hands on them.

And as I was standing near the door thinking about these things some youngster charged forward literally shouting, "Put on your glasses, you will ruin your eyes if you look at the screen without them." He didn't look like an optometrist to me, but he was larger than I so I obliged him and put on my glasses. He again shouted, "Put on your Three-D glasses."

The young man seemed to sense my question so without a word he took my Three-D glasses out of my hand and shoved them onto my face. I say face, because it was so dark that I wasn't really sure where he was putting the Three-D jobs.

Then, quite pleased with the operation, he turned me around and headed me down the long aisle in search of a seat. Now with two pairs of glasses on my face I couldn't see one step in front of the other, so I quickly took off the monsters and began searching for a seat. Strange, I thought, there was no large crowd like the papers had said. Later, after the movie I knew why.

For a few minutes I wasn't sure where I was. There were the people sitting with large cardboard glasses pushed on their faces at all kinds of angles looking like people from Mars. After knocking several people down and stepping on dozens of feet, I managed to secure a seat.

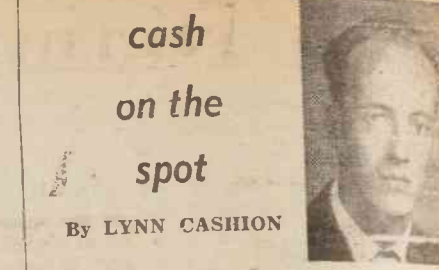
Now, I thought, time for the Three-D movie. Just about the time I again got both pairs of glasses to stay on and got the Three-D ones adjusted the film ended, and the announcer said, "Remove your glasses." It was over.

Well it really wasn't hard to take the monsters off because they were practically impossible to keep on in the first place. There was a third-rate comedy from the Middle Ages, news which had been shown on TV the week before, and advertisements for fairly sorry "hits" to come. And then the curtains were drawn. Music dramatically played. And the curtain flew back with one mighty sweep, and across the screen was the announcement that we were all about to see the most wonderful medium since the talkies. I remembered that this was what they had said about Marilyn Monroe, so I was a little skeptical.

Lloyd Nolan came on the screen in black and white film telling in first grade technology about the "Natural Vision", he didn't call it Three-Dimension. Guess that would be too hard for Hollywood to explain.

Well, then he drastically said, "Put on your glasses." I'm not quite sure why, because everybody had them on anyway, and this was at least the fifteenth time they had told us to do that. Well, I missed the first few minutes of the movie. It seems I had a hard time getting those blamed paper things to stay on over my regular glasses. I finally fastened them on and settled down to watch the movie. What a mess it was. Everything seemed to be rushing toward me through the left eye and going away through the right eye.

Well, only a few scenes even looked half-way real. It must be my glasses, I thought. I dropped them no less than fifty times, knocked them off four times, and twice they just fell on their own accord. I decided to clean them. They were so dirty. After wiping the lens completely out of the paper frames, I had to go



cash on the spot

By LYNN CASHION

Spring is here, which goes to remind us that there are many things to be done during the remainder of the quarter. If the weather doesn't make us all too lazy for anything but chow and sleeping . . .

The big sports for this quarter are golf, tennis, and baseball. Jim Dalton has really opened the baseball season with a beautiful homer. All three of these sports are attractions which the fans can observe, enjoy, and at no extra charge, attain a pretty good synthetic Miami tan. A word of warning to my thin haired friends. Wear a hat . . . this sun is rough on the dome.

A coming attraction for the cultured, minded is the Elon Players' next production, which will be a belly-buster of a comedy, known as "The Hasty Heart." Keep a watch for the date and don't miss the play that has all the promises of being the comedy of the year.

Kappa Psi Nu is reportedly planning to donate lights to brighten up the dome of Alamacence Building at night. This will add greatly to the beauty of our college. I.T.K. is going to cleanse our campus walls of the scribbling left by Guilford College in years past. These fraternities are contributing their efforts in the same spirit that Sigma Phi donated the landmark which still stands behind Ladies Hall. It is good to see that the fraternities still have a sense of pride in our college and are leading the way toward the betterment of the campus.

The Home Economics Department will cooperate with the remodeling of the Student Union this week. Plans are at present to paint, curtain, and add equipment that will greatly improve the condition and beauty of the Union. This is a tremendous project in itself, and any students who have ideas or time to contribute are welcome to join in fixing up a real Student Union.

A couple of senior classes in the past have left contributions for the purchase of a glass case for our many trophies that we have been awarded in years past for achievements in various fields. Their plans are becoming a reality this quarter, for such a case is included in the plans for the remodeling of the Student Union. This will not only add to the attractiveness of the Student Union itself, but will also be a sort of show-case in which we can show to visitors what we have accomplished in the field of sports.

May Day is not far off, and we hear through the grapevine that this year's festivities will be unexcelled in costuming and performance. The date for the big day is May 4th, and will be somewhat of a family reunion, for many of our Alumni will return to the campus to join in with us in enjoying the colorful activities of the day.

Everyone had a big time in chapel last Thursday morning when the student body gave Judy Burns a surprise birthday party. Numerous pictures of students and campus scenes were autographed by all the students and presented to Judy as souvenirs of her days at Elon. Judy and her husband plan to leave Elon this summer, and we shall surely miss them very much.

Just as I got settled and tried to focus my eyes to see what was going on the whole darn thing went off. An announcement flashed across the screen to the effect that we were to take our glasses off because Natural Vision was so UNNATURAL that they must adjust their projectors while we adjusted our eyes.

The rest of the mess was just as bad. When the movie ended the story hadn't begun. In fact I don't really believe that Hollywood even bothered to put a story in the movie. It was just a series of scenes mixed with lions, blood, and African scenery, which looked so queer that I'm really not sure the place even exists. I guess I'll have to ask Dr. Sloan about that.

I crawled out of the theater (had to crawl because I was too dizzy to risk walking) I was quite sure that TV must be better. And other folks were talking about the grand mess and how the flop had flopped. My main worry was that I was sure I was ruined for life not only my eyes but my whole nervous system.

They call this new medium the Third Dimension. Now I know why. First there was sight. Then there was sound. Now there is color.



A Line O' Type Or Two

By PATSY MELTON

dren — 111 boys and 51 girls. There are 4000 ways of spelling the name William Shakespeare.

Porson, the Greek scholar, could recite the complete works of Milton — forward and backward.

A pound of feathers weighs more than a pound of gold.

A gallon of vinegar weighs more in winter than in summer.

The Empress Marie Louise could fold her ears at will — and also turn them inside out. BLGS — 1635 (How did that get in there?)

Benjamin Franklin invented the harmonica. (Music lovers take note.)

Red, white and blue hailstones fell in Russia, June 14, 1880.

These two sentences each contain all the letters of the alphabet:

A quick brown fox jumps

over the lazy dog. Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs.

That, that is, is; that, that is not, is not; but that, that is not, is not that that is; nor is that, that is, that that is not.

A murder is committed at midnight. If everyone who was told about it told two other people within twelve minutes, everybody on earth would know about it before morning.

Ed Ek, of Brockton, Mass., owns the shortest name in the United States.

Chou Kung, who invented the compass, had a swivel wrist on which he could turn his hand completely around.

There was never a famous twin.

See what I mean? Just keep the old ears open. There's no telling what you might discover!