

Maroon And Gold

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1953

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT . . .

Why is it that a college campus can get so littered as this one of ours? Everywhere one looks there are cigarette butts, milk cartons and other papers of all sorts. Whose fault is it that the campus is in such a mess? Largely the fault lies with the students: students who have never learned to put a scrap of waste paper into their pocket instead of on the ground where it becomes an eyesore; students who will not take three steps out of their way to place the waste in a trash can; students who take bottles from the Book Store to various areas of the campus and leave them in every nook and cranny.

But there are other factors at work, too, or not at work as the case may be. The trash can situation is deplorable. There are six outdoor containers for this entire campus. Several efforts have failed to produce any more trash cans.

It appears, too, that the Book Store would lose money by leaving the bottles around until they are broken. With a little more effort from this quarter, things might improve.

We can have a clean campus if everyone will work to get it clean and then keep it that way.—BRADY.

STOP AMID THANKSGIVING HUSTLE: THINK ON GOD'S BLESSINGS

Are you among the countless millions who see nothing in Thanksgiving but a holiday: a time to visit relatives; a time when the first quarter closes; or a time when a delicious turkey dinner is served? If so, is it not true that the real significance of the occasion is hid from view. This season of the year is always marked by confusion, noise, bustle, and frenzy.

Have you ever thought just what the real meaning of Thanksgiving is? In George Washington's First Thanksgiving Proclamation we read that "It is the duty of all nations to acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, to obey His will, to be grateful for His benefits, and humbly to implore His protection and favor."

Both Houses of Congress had, by their joint committees, requested Washington to "recommend to the people of the United States a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many and signal favors of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness."

And thus he recommended and assigned Thursday, the 26th Day of November, "to be devoted by the people of these States to the service of that great and glorious Being who is the beneficent author of all the good that was, that is, and that will be . . . And also that we may then unite in most humbly offering our prayers and supplications to the great Lord and Ruler of Nations . . . and generally, to grant unto all mankind such a degree of temporal prosperity as He alone knows to be best."

In this time when so many are celebrating a holiday, may we, in a true Christian spirit, acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, obey His will, be grateful for His benefits, and humbly implore His protection and favor.—WAGGONER.



the moving toe

... and having kicked, stumbles on.

By CURTIS WELBORNE

Walter McGraw suggested the other day that a simple way to get rid of the President—if such should ever be our desire—is to get him on Arthur's TV program and have the good Lord Godfrey fire him on the spot. That way we could all part good friends.

After all, impeachment trials bring out too many messy facts. Facts are not nearly as dramatic and, besides, some of them run the risk of being substantiated or denied. Summary dismissals are always cleaner and nicer; you don't have to go through all those time-wasting frivolities of appeal and review and other such ridiculous technicalities.

THE UNKINDEST CUT

A three-quarter-act play in one revolting scene.

Place: Where else?

Time: Sometime next quarter, 7:55 A.M.

Characters: Two characters!

Russel Borjes: Think I'll cut this morning, Ken.

Ken Jacob: Cut! Don't you know they've got rules against that sort of thing now?

Russ: But I was up all night last night studying for a test and I've gotta have sleep.

Ken: Then sleep in class.

Russ: But the seats are so hard—

Ken: Just part of the price one must pay for a worthwhile education.

Russ: But I've got a splitting headache.

Ken: Split, but don't cut.

Russ: But I think I've got pneumonia.

Ken: Suffer on your own time.

Russ: But all those germs!

Ken: Oh, it's all right if they cut.

Russ: But I think I have a ruptured appendix.

Ken: Then arrange with your surgeon to operate in the lecture hall during your free period. The Jacob Classroom Stretcher-Bearing Service will see that you get to all your classes on time—for a nominal charge, of course.

Russ: But today's my brother's wedding and I'm best man.

Ken: Bring 'em on in. Weddings are performed in Whitley during breaks between classes. We've got enough preachers around here to keep all breaks covered—with alternates.

Russ: But—but—etc., etc.

(The part of Russell Borjes was played—in his absence—by Louie Newton. The part of Ken Jacob was played by Ken Jacob.)

Noticed last week that the Indiana State Textbook Commission was mulling over a woman member's request that the Robin Hood stories be banned from that state's school books. Seems this lady says Robin was a red, although she didn't specify whether her charge was based on his communal way of life in Nottingham Forest or robbing the rich to give to the poor.

If this eager lady wins her first battle to rid Indiana textbooks of the red influence, she might want to tackle a few more bits of red propaganda currently still on the approved list, obviously overlooked by the book-burners. Here are some of them—merely suggestions, of course:

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD: Lineal descendant of Robin Hood, and brash enough to have added "Red" to family name.

RED RYDER: Not featured in text books, but in comic books. Even more widely read by innocent children.

GOSPEL OF SAINT MATTHEW: Contains account of Jesus and his followers filching corn. And on Sunday too!

BOOK OF ACTS: Should be banned for its sympathetic treatment of the story of the early Christians' communal living arrangement under the guidance of that Saint Peter.

After she polishes these off, the lady from Indiana might do well to start an investigation of the Red Cross. Has a junior chapter right in every school room!



YORK BRANNOCK



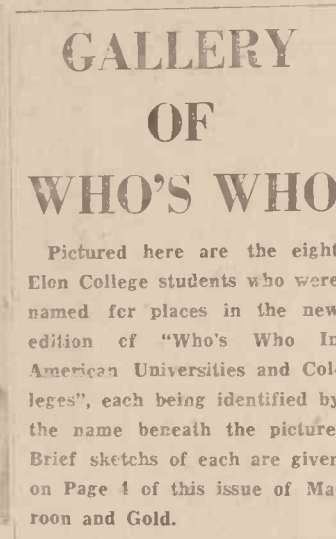
LAVERNE BRADY



ROGER PHELPS



PHILLIP MANN



GARY SEARS



WALTER O'BERRY



JUDITH INGRAM



WOODY STOFFEL

GALLERY OF WHO'S WHO

Pictured here are the eight Elon College students who were named for places in the new edition of "Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges", each being identified by the name beneath the picture. Brief sketches of each are given on Page 4 of this issue of Maroon and Gold.

To Europe As A Work Camper . . .

By LAVERNE BRADY

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the final installment of an interesting account of experiences in Europe this past summer, told by Laverne Brady in excerpts from letters written home during the trip.)

MONDAY: Today we followed a pattern that is to be a guide for the rest of the time here. The old alarm goes off at 5:30 o'clock. At 6 o'clock we get some coffee and bread, followed by a larger breakfast at 8:30 each morning. This gives us a break before going back to the ditch to work until noon. There is free time from 1 until 4 o'clock, at which time there are discussions and lectures. After some bread and chocolate at 5 o'clock, it's back to work for two hours, and then a late supper at 8 o'clock. The meals are really at odd hours, but we work to avoid the sun. Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday evenings are to be free.

The ditch we are digging is to connect the college dining hall line with the town sewage line. The sewage now drains into an open four-acre field. The line will also be available for a new housing project.

This housing project sounds good. The town is very tourist-minded in the summer. The professors rent their homes for nine months of the year and then move out for three months, because the rent is increased five-fold. A group of professors and local laborers who want better housing for themselves are almost ready to begin to build their own homes on a cooperative scheme.

TUESDAY: This afternoon Mr. Tasse, one of the co-founders of Le College Cevenol, spoke to us. This college has really seen strife and is still in need of money for

expansion. It was organized in 1938 to fill a definite need here for a Protestant educational center. The founders have gone out on a limb many times to see that the necessities for education continue. At the present time they have one building paid for, but another building has just been completed, and they are heavily in debt for it. The girls' dormitories are in large houses, which are rented year by year. The boys live in barracks, which get terribly cold in the winter. The World Council of Churches feels that the college is doing a worthy thing, and it has sponsored an ecumenical work camp here for six years.

There are fifteen American campers and fifteen non-Americans here this summer, and I am sorry there are so many Americans. Otherwise we would be forced to speak French.

SUNDAY: This is another week, and I can now do a creditable day's work, for my muscles are building. Last night I brought out the pop corn that I had lugged all over Europe, and we had all we could eat. Two of us popped it and carried it up to the hill to where the others were sitting and singing in the light of the full moon. It was a lovely evening.

It was the first pop corn that most of the group had ever seen and eaten, and I must confess that I was a trifle disappointed that they failed to express more amazement over the popping process.

Today we took a bus trip to some nearby mountains. We ate supper near a lake which was formed by an old crater hole. Was that ever funny! You see our bread is typical French bread. It's very hard, especially the crust. They played with it for fifteen minutes, and you couldn't tell the

difference. However, we avoided eating that particular piece.

THIRD WEEK: The ditch is very nearly completed. You may notice that I do not describe the work very often. However, I do have a feeling of satisfaction as each week ends, and I take time to consider what it is that we are accomplishing.

It's not only the manual labor that we do that's important, but the contacts that we are making with others. You know, I'm beginning to believe that you can go to conferences and seminars for a long time without really knowing the people who are there, but in work such as this you soon know everyone's personality traits and the way they think. It's reflected by the attitude they take towards work.

FOURTH WEEK: Some of the Europeans are leaving camps now to return to their regular work. They could not get off for the full duration of the camp. It was really hard to tell them good-bye. I know I must get back to Europe someday and renew these friendships.

FIFTH WEEK: We closed the camp with a communion service and dedication of the work we have done to God. I have the feeling that I am completing a summer which has been very well spent. I don't suppose I can ever adequately thank the people in the church at home who have helped with the finances, nor Rev. Bzarth and the SCA at Elon, nor you, my parents, who so very loyally support me in all I undertake.

I must close this letter now and finish my packing so that I'll be ready to leave for Paris in the morning on the first lap of my journey home.

Love
Laverne

bullets in the bull's-eye

By TOM TARGETT



The Players' show, "The Glass Menagerie", was a first for the Elon stage . . . The effect of the skim curtain was excellent . . . The concert of the young violinist, Harry Shub, was well attended . . . One of our new profs has obtained a new kitten to add to his household . . . Named it "Elon" . . . When the lack of water on the campus curtailed the frequency of showers for the students, the sales of deodorant increased in the Book Store . . . The modern girls aren't so slow . . . She knows all there is to NO . . . The vespers services in Whitley are well worth attending . . . The yearbook staff is still busy working . . . Woody Stoffel and Holland Taylor attended the North State Conference Student Council meeting at Catawba . . . Sigma Mu Sigma is pledging new members . . . The table cloths on the chow hall tables really add something . . . It was good to see the cheerleaders at the Elon-Lenoir Rhyne football game in Hickory . . . Lenoir Rhyne staged a fine dance after the game with a student band called the Kampus Kats . . . It was a terrific dance . . . Did you know that . . . Only 52 per cent of the people of the United States ever read a book after leaving school . . . The Delta U's are redecorating their sorority room . . . Deepest sympathy is extended to the "Hi-Po," High Point College newspaper . . . It seems they have trouble getting their paper printed . . . Perhaps they need to follow Elon example and establish a stop for their paper . . . High Point College in the past year has established three national fraternities, and they plan to add three more this year . . . ATTENTION ALL GIRLS . . . The boys at Carlton House are having a phone installed . . . Check with Gary Sears for the number . . . It is hinted that the next show for the Players will be George Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion" . . . Sigma Mu Sigma is seeking a frat room for its meetings . . . If you have any suggestions see Jerry Smyre . . . Volley ball season in intramural circles underway . . . East Dorm men claim they will win it . . . Marriage licenses, like hunting licenses, limit you to one deer at a time . . . Alpha Pi is considering holding the annual Christmas party for the orphanage kids again this year . . . A couple of new courses have been added to the curriculum for the winter quarter . . . Here's congrats to the eight Elon students named to collegiate "Who's Who" . . . A farmer put up this sign: "Hunters, please don't shoot anything on my place that isn't moving. It might be my hired man" . . . Mary, the dining hall cook, was fifty-three last Monday . . . At Elon our motto is "Safety First" . . . Men, if you are suddenly awakened at one in the morning by a practice fire drill . . . Do the following:

1. Wear hard-soled shoes.
2. Wear heavy coat.
3. Grab two towels, (one for head, one for face).
4. Take a blanket (It might be necessary to spend the night out).
5. Take wallet with money (To pay firemen).
6. Take Student Activity Card (Just another campus function).
7. Take one hatchet (To break down locked doors).
8. Don't remove furniture (Notify Dean's Office first).

The Messiah is scheduled for the first Sunday night in December . . . This is a traditional performance worthy of attendance by everyone . . . Players considering going on road with a show . . . Nomination for May Court comes up soon . . . Tau Zetas are finishing decorating their room . . . Holland Taylor and Mary Lee Farlow are tuning up for the canasta championship . . . The intramural football games wound up with North Carlton as champs . . . All-Campus team to be announced soon . . . Marine Officer Procurement Team coming to campus December 1st and 2nd . . . FROM THE LEES-MCRAE "BOBCAT" COMES THE FOLLOWING:

Nuts And Bolts

My back's all aching,
And my muscles are sore,
My arms won't work
But one way anymore.
My eyelids droop,
And my pulse is slow.
I'm just a wreck,
And my legs won't go.
I've got little pains
That shoot all around.
Right now I feel
I should be underground.
So hereafter and forever
I now do declare
I'll watch gym classes
From a safe wheel chair.