

# Maroon And Gold

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1956

### PLANNING AHEAD

(Guest Editorial)

I appreciate this opportunity to review some items in the Student Legislature's program for the coming months. First and quite possibly foremost is the long-awaited Spring Formal. From the general trend of discussion among the members of the Student Government one may infer that this dance will undoubtedly be the most grandiose formal of any in the memory of any student now on the campus. Initial plans are already being laid for this elaborate affair.

Another important item is the Clean-Up Day or Campus Beautification Program which is still being considered by the Legislature and is subject to the approval of the Administration and Faculty. Should this program be carried out (sometime in the late Spring) one may be sure that it will at least equal the one which was so well planned and carried forth some four years ago. In my opinion, it would be most beneficial for the school to make this an annual affair.

Also, the Legislature may look into the possibility of promoting the erection of additional water fountains on the campus, fixtures which will be sorely needed during the last hot humid days of Spring Quarter.

These along with a possible investigation of the need for additional tennis courts and other recreational facilities constitute some of the plans of the Legislature. —JERRY DEE MOIZE.

### WHAT GRADY SAID

Advertising to the article in Harper's Magazine by Editor Thomas R. Waring of Charleston on "The Southern Case Against Desegregation," we note the following quotation from Henry W. Grady, Atlanta editor and newspaperman, who said in 1888—

"Neither provincialism nor sectionalism holds the South together but something deeper than these and essential to our system. The problem is how to carry within her body politic two separate races, and nearly equal in numbers. (Since Grady spoke, the Whites in the South have come to outnumber the Negroes four to one, but the proportions vary greatly by neighborhoods). She must carry these races in peace—for discord means ruin. She must carry them separately—for assimilation means debasement. She must carry them to the end, for in human probability she will never be quit of either."

The Waring article seems to have had a profound effect in the North. Commenting on the quotation from Henry Grady, the editor of the Christian Science Monitor (Boston) says, "The Supreme Court has said that in the public schools the law cannot enforce separation by race. . . . But to solve the problem posed by Henry Grady back in 1888 will take growth in the stature of both races, and all the Christian love and patience a praying people can muster." —GBT.



## the Quidnunc

By GARY THOMPSON

Let me stay in the arms of Morpheus; Let me keep his sweet repose, Let me revel here in this luxury, Let me shy from weal and woe, Let me—aw nutz, lemme sleep! —Hank Carmines.

### Disn' Dats

The Sophomore Class is planning a Sock-Hop in the near future. Let's get 'em mended and trip the light fantastic. . . . The sororities had a "Big Four" meeting recently. Discussing the plan for not pressurizing potential candidates. . . . Bid Night slated for the 11th of February. . . . P. D. Watts, Elon's Will Rogers, was recently awaiting the roll call in class. The professor read off the various names and was answered by "heres" and "presents". When Watts' name was called he promptly answered eagerly, "There!" . . . Joyce Perry and Carolyn Abernathy sojourned over to Greensboro last week to attend a Woman's Athletic Association Conference. . . . That Golden Greek, Nick Theos, is going to become a June Groom. . . . Sylvia Nuckles, nee Eaton and a last year's grad, recently gave birth to a baby girl. . . . Reminder — Tea is still being served in the Alamance Parlor from 3:30 to 4. . . . '51 Mike Moffo seen recently in Portsmouth, Va. He sends greetings to all his former colleagues. . . . In chapel someone is always calling for a hand for our various athletic teams. How's about giving those people a hand that are always giving a hand? Make sense? . . . O.K. Peg!?!

### The Quidnunc in Dreamland with President Furman Moseley

I was so exhausted after making all three of my classes yesterday morning that I went over to the Carlton House and sacked in. And, as I slept, I dreamed what only a reporter can dream.

In my sleep, I was interviewing student body President Furman Moseley, and President Moseley, smiling like the friendly fellow he is, answered every question fully and frankly. Unfortunately, it was only a dream. Anyway, the interview ran something like this.

Question — President Moseley, just what is your greatest problem right now as student chief executive?

Answer — Well, I guess it's my girls. I never know who to date these days. And with this spring dance problem hanging over me, I don't have much time to really think about girls either.

Q. About this spring dance, President Moseley, what sort of ideas do you have in mind?

A. Frankly, I haven't the slightest idea. I talked to "Comrade" (V-President Moize) and he told me that I'd better be careful on this thing, or I might make some of the fraternity boys mad at me, because they want only the best. You know how they are. Well anyway, Comrade told me the best thing to do would be to appoint a committee. So I did.

Q. Yes, I heard about the Committee. What answer did they suggest for your biggest problems?

A. None at all.

Q. None at all? I thought I read about their suggestions in the Maroon and Gold.

A. Oh, you're talking about the spring dance. I was talking about my BIGGEST problem—who to date. And the committee didn't even discuss it with me. But, you know, I met the cutest little BOB the other night and she . . .

Q. President Moseley, now about this plan to enable girls to stay out to 1 o'clock on Saturday nights?

A. Saturday nights? Girls? Oh, yes, I'm dating the cutest little girl from Ladies' Hall for the E.C.C. game. I am a little short of cash, so I'm going down and ask "Doc" at the Gym what to do.

Q. Please! President Moseley, what about this plan?

A. Oh, Comrade, will you please write me a statement for the Quidnunc? I've got a date in about an hour and must get home and shave.

### JUST NOTES

Did you know that North Dorm was the first co-ed gym in the South? . . . Would it be possible to have the classroom clocks set? . . . Elon still suffering from Suitcases? . . . Snapshots still needed for the Phi Psi Cli . . . What happened to our Religious Emphasis Week? . . . Cheerleaders are really peppy this year. Keep it up . . . Has Coach Mathis another championship cage equad? The Quidnunc feels so, Doc!

"See you later, Alligator."

# Broken Leg Fails To Stop Actress

It's an old adage among stage folk that "the show must go on," and not even a broken leg has halted preparations for the Elon Player production of Lillian Hellman's "The Little Foxes," which is to be presented in Mooney Chapel for five nights, beginning next Tuesday, January 31st.

When Margaret Sharpe, Elon College junior from Bear Creek, who is a veteran member of Elon's student dramatic group, suffered a broken leg in a home accident during Christmas holidays, it was feared that the presentation of the play would have to be postponed or a substitution made in the cast.

The fears were groundless, however, for Margaret has lived up to the finest traditions of the acting clan and, with a fine disregard for the discomforts of a broken leg, has refused to give up her role in "The Little Foxes." She has attended every rehearsal while hobbling about with a cast on her right leg.

She is pictured at the right, with the cast thrust very coyly from beneath one of the lengthy "Turn-of-the-Century" dresses she will wear in her role of Regina Giddens, member of the unscrupulous Hubbard family, about whose activities the plot of the Hellman masterpiece revolves. The Bear Creek girl has one of the

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Margaret Sharpe

## From Across The World . . .

# Youthful Student Comes To Campus

By LARRY BARNES

Let me introduce you to the youngest student on the Elon campus. He is none other than Douglas Albert, a foreign student from the land of Pakistan. You have probably seen Douglas in the classrooms, around the Student Union, or down at one of the Grills. He is very proud of his native country, and to really know Douglas we should learn something about the country from which he came.

Pakistan is one of the newest countries in the world. It is only eight years old. The land of Douglas' birth came about through the idea of a great Muslim poet, Dr. M. Iqbal, and through the fruits of the work of Mohammed AL Jinnah, a great Muslim leader, pushed for Pakistan's independence in the Congress of India,

and Pakistan was separated from India in August of 1947, chiefly through the efforts of these two great men.

At that time, Pakistan was left entirely without industries. In the beginning, mostly agriculturalists were to be found in the country. Even now, agriculture is still the main occupation. There are a few cloth mills, tanneries and other minor factories, but there are still no steel mills in the entire nation. It is hoped that very soon Pakistan will have sufficient industries to supply the needs of its people.

This young nation is divided into two parts, East and West Pakistan. The total population is roughly 78,000,000 people, of which Christians number one and one-half million. It has an area of about 377,000 square miles. It is

interesting to note that West Pakistan has an area about three times as large as East Pakistan, but the population of the eastern division is larger than that of the western section.

East Pakistan is separated by more than 1100 miles from West Pakistan, and between these two divisions lies part of India. The eastern portion of the young nation grows a lot of jute and tea, but unfortunately the jute factories are in India. Pakistan's western section is mainly an agricultural area, where the soil is extremely fertile for producing corn, wheat, sugar cane, cotton and other crops.

Poverty is found all over the land, with virtually all the people extremely poor. Many of them cannot read and write, and statistics reveal that hardly one per cent of the total village population is literate. Most of the villagers live in houses consisting of one room, and in that room they live, sleep, cook and keep their animals.

Life is miserable, and the people are in constant danger from the snakes, which can easily live in the walls and roofs of their mud houses. Many of the natives die from the bites of these serpents.

Pakistan is constantly bewildered by many problems, and unemployment rates high on the Pakistani list of woes. Schools, colleges and hospitals are very few and far between. The average income of the Pakistani people is roughly about \$20 to \$25 per month, so the average wage-earner cannot afford to educate his children and cannot raise the standard of the children sufficiently for them to be employed in the better places.

Education is not compulsory for anyone. All those who can afford it attend the schools, while the less fortunate stay at home. The unfortunates are resigned to lives of pure physical labor, without the faintest hopes of bettering themselves or their families. The people feel that if the problem of poverty and unemployment is not removed from their country, then Communism is sure to catch root.

Many of the Christians are in even worse condition, for very few of them can be employed in government positions, and they are extremely poor. Our friend, Albert, says that education in a Christian school or college is much cheaper than in a non-Christian institution. Such is a brief and by no means complete picture of Douglas Albert's homeland. Let us now discover him!

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## PAKISTANI YOUTH IS ELON STUDENT



Snapped in an informal pose, Douglas Albert is pictured above at "chow time" in the College Dining Hall. The Pakistani native has quickly accustomed himself to American foods as well as American customs since arriving on the Elon campus last September. A native of Lahore, Pakistan, young Albert has very quickly won for himself a big place in Elon's campus life, and he already holds office in more than one student organization.

## Sounding Off

By LARRY BARNES



I ambled into the Student Government Office the other day and was immediately corralled by student-body vice-president, Jerry Moize. (In case you didn't know, he is better recognized as just plain "Comrade.") He sat behind the large desk shuffling papers as if they were the most precious documents in the world.

When I approached, he greeted me with the normal "Howdy Comrade! Would you be interested in joining the Patriots of North Carolina?" I told him that I did not know the organization's purpose and aim, with which he went into the extensive process of telling me that it stood for segregation. Jerry mumbled something about the South rising again and saving your Confederate Money. That was all right, but when he started yelling "Dixie" into my ears at the top of his lungs, I proceeded to quiet him down.

I evaded the issue arising from his question, since that was not the reason I had paid him a visit, so "Comrade" sank back in a leisurely manner in his plush swivel-chair and lit his Sherlock-Holmes-style pipe. He crossed his serpentine legs, puffed experimentally once or twice on his meerschaum and was ready to converse (just so long as the topic of discussion was politics). My interview was primarily concerned with a proposed "student book service" which is coming before the Student Legislature, and I received the facts from him in this way.

The Student Legislature has long recognized the need for a satisfactory system of selling second-hand books on the Elon campus. There is a great demand for them, and this demand is much in evidence at the beginning of each school quarter. This system has been brought to the Legislature's attention chiefly because of the extremely high prices of new volumes. It intends in no way to compete with the college's book store. This plan is brought forth simply to give the students some semblance of a choice in their purchases of collegiate textbooks.

Here is an extraction of Moize's tentative proposal. "Any student desiring to sell a used book would give his name, address (campus address if he resides on the campus), the name of book, name and number of course, and the price desired to an official of officials designated by the Student Government. A list embodying the above information would be compiled, mimeographed and distributed among members of the student body. The students would then make privately their own contacts and business transactions, but the chief problem of finding out who has what book to sell for what price would be solved. It would be desirable to continue this plan through Summer School."

Certainly the plan appears to be praiseworthy, but only time and experience will tell whether it is justifiable. Of course, it would have to be approved by the college administration.

### When Bluebeards Turn Grey

When East Carolina thumped us recently on the hardwoods, it was one of Elon's bitterest basketball drubbings of recent years. At the time the Christians were riding high on the crest of a seven-game winning streak. There is no need to further recall "that happening" down in the Pirate's Cove. We all know too well just what occurred.

Let each and every one of us draw a big circle on the calendar around the 11th of February. It is preferable that a red crayon be used, for it will make a more indelible print on our minds each time we look at the calendar. That is the date that the Buccaneers from East Carolina pay us a return visit.

We turned our cheeks to them one time, and they slapped it rudely. They will not be so fortunate as to slap our other cheek on this up-coming occasion. The time is now to set the stage mentally, and it would be nice if Elon could be represented by a 100 per cent attendance at the fray. If a student body is fiercely proud of its school and its athletic teams, you will more than likely find it hard to beat.

We should have the band in the stands to help with some extra liveliness. With the approval of the proper authorities, it may be possible that some of the fraternities and sororities could place a few noticeable banners about the gymnasium. Let us make them as gloomy and as heckling for the Pirates as possible. Throw in six majorettes at half-time for spice.

If we can follow the fire whipped up by our cheerleaders, there is no worry about our spirit and enthusiasm. The Pirates will surely bring a large number of their students with them, for East Carolina's school spirit is well known. Can we compete? Let us show them that we can.