

# Maroon And Gold

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TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1956

### THE TORCH IS OURS

It is the usual thing for the editor to summarize the year's doings for this column in his last issue. But these are not usual times. (And no editor likes to think that he is the usual editor.) A summary sounds too much like the end of something. And how can a person ever stop editorializing? Once an editorializer, always an editorializer, in one way or another.

In a "summary" the editor talks about the achievements of the Senior Class—its long hard journey from Freshman to Senior. He comments on the important events that have taken place in the last four years. But this is no time to talk about the past. There are too many international problems in the balance, in which the future fate of the world lies.

But what about education in the future? Never before has it had the opportunity that it has today. Colleges all over the nation are rapidly filling to capacity. Universities are crowded. There are those now who are receiving the benefits of a college education who could not afford it before. More women are taking an interest in government. This, then, seems to be the hope for the future.

Things that were important to us a few years ago are meaningless now. Things that you wanted so badly, prove to be nothing when you get them. Other things take on new meaning as time makes us more mature. The returned veteran today is more serious in his work than he was before. But certainly he is not studying in vain, for never before was there a greater opportunity for service than today.

Let us look at the nation and world today. There seems to be a crime wave passing over the nation. Daily we read in the papers of murder and theft, and sometimes rape. And since the war days there has been an accident epidemic, resulting in the loss of countless lives and property. War clouds are not invisible on the horizon. The Russian issue is yet unsettled. And there too is the atomic bomb.

What's wrong with us? Can't we solve our problems? It seems that the more advanced our civilization becomes, the more complicated are our problems. Again I quote a saying which is known to us all. "Man has learned to swim in the sea like a fish; fly in the air like a bird; and now he's got to learn to walk on the earth like a man."

We are the youth of today. Tomorrow's world will not belong to the ones who are leaders of the world today, but it will belong to us and our children. It's our problem, and we cannot afford to fail. The torch has been thrown to us. Let's hold it high.

This may be said to apply to all of us, but it applies in particular to us members of the 1956 graduating class, for we are about to go out into the world where we can truly help in carrying the torch as we go about our daily tasks.

—GBT.

Did you know—

—that NUMEN LUMEN in the college seal is the Latin motto of the college and means "New Light"? The eye picture above the lighted URN and the open book is the All Seeing Eye which shines down upon the Book of Knowledge and the Urn of Truth. The circle enclosing these figures symbolizes the eternal circle, unbroken from eternity to eternity.

—that the town of Elon was known as Mill Point before Elon College was founded.



## Sounding Off

By LARRY BARNES

The last of May is drawing near, and that means the end of school is also here. The finish of the school year in turn brings us to graduation.

Graduation is traditionally a joyous and yet somehow sad occasion on college campuses across the length and breadth of America. Elon College is no different from other institutions in this respect, so it is with mixed emotions that many of us face this approaching conclusion of another college year.

That long-awaited day of "liberation" is coming up for this year's seniors, and many of them have their calendars marked with X's in anticipation. To hear some of them tell it, there must have been many moments of doubt along the way.

This being the final edition of the MAROON AND GOLD for the college annum, I deem it appropriate and fitting to devote this last column to Elon's potential leaders of tomorrow. I would like to review the school year with mentions for some of the seniors who spearheaded it so successfully.

As this year passes and another comes, we will miss—

Furman Moseley and his smiling face every Monday morning in chapel. Not only was he capable on the gridiron and behind the podium, he established precedents with the final talent show and many dances he promoted.

Carolyn Abernathy and Barbara Carden for their attractive portrayals as Elon's May and Homecoming Queens.

Pat Chandler taking care of all Elon's athletic equipment and ever-present at all sports contests. It will be difficult to find someone to fill his size 10's.

Nanette Matchan for her fine work in the Elon Choir and in individual recitals.

Nick Theos slinging hash over at The Grill. Thank for taking care of me Nick. See you at that hot dog stand on Mars.

Ann Stoddard and her numerous creditable acting parts with the Elon Players. She's been quite handy as an M. and G. helper, too.

Hommer Hobgood, who captained the Varneymen in their football endeavors last fall and has done yeoman duty behind the bat in baseball. All-Conference in two sports. He's headed for Uncle Sam's Marines.

Terry Emerson, who directed the Student Legislature in many phases more than adequately. Duke University's Law School will receive a true member of Elon's intelligentsia. There is not too much doubt that he will be successful.

Ben Kendall, Ray Whitley, and Hugh City, whose fine play on the hardwoods will not soon be forgotten.

Paul Dean Watts and his humorous anecdotes that have made him a classic on campus. He may be Army bound real soon.

Nick Thompson and Bobby Green, two of the Christian horseholders who have been outstanding on the diamond, along with Alton Myers.

Marie Weldon and Lois Luke (nee Scott) for their painstaking and thankless job of editing the college annual, PhiPsiChi.

Gary Thompson for his leadership in the form of editor-in-chief of the Maroon and Gold.

Bill "Yogi" Frederick for letting me know what is happening on both sides of the campus.

Jim Calhoun and his crushing tackles after the Guilford football fray. Sure will miss those . . . Ouch!

Bubber Barnes, who (after five years) is graduating and letting me have more money to spend.

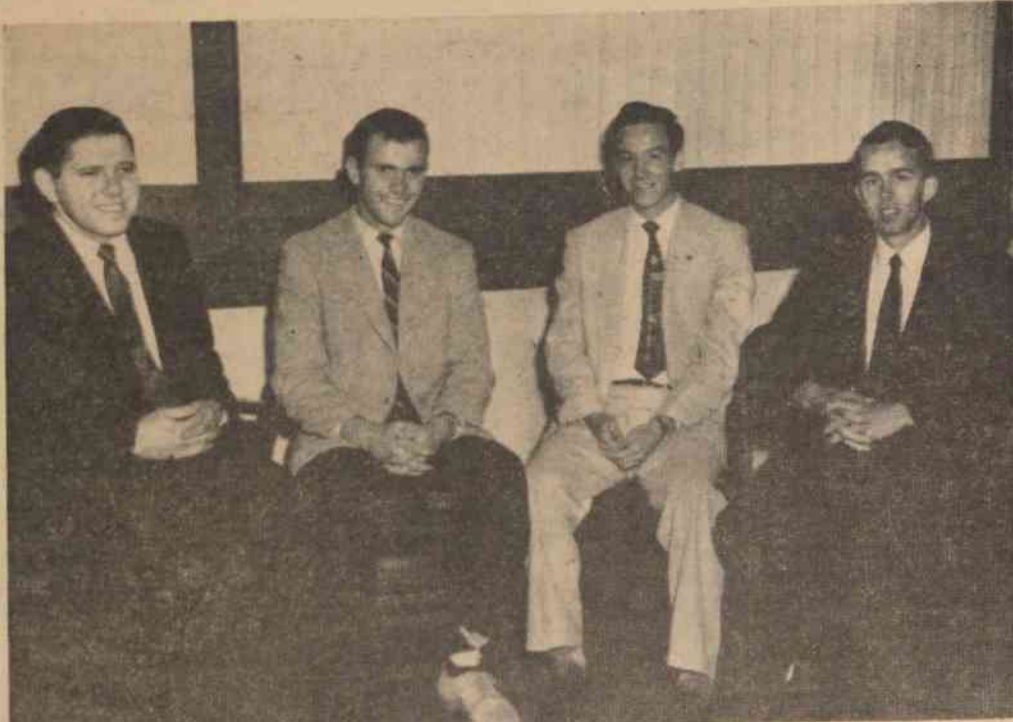
And, so, the list could run on and on but it is unfortunate that space and time will not permit it.

Leaving us after this quarter, too, is Miss Mary Zink, Dean of Women. Elon will lose a truly wonderful person. She has been invaluable to the girls on campus. The girls look up to her as a person of unquestionable character, helpfulness and guidance. We bid adieu to her and wish her well wherever she goes.

This winds up the column for this year and ye old typewriter will be stilled until September when a new college year swings forth. I have enjoyed the work and would like to wish all of you the best. Have a crazy summer and I'll see you all in the fall.

## In The Spotlight As Year Ends . . .

# Collegians Caught By Campus Camera



MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION OFFICERS — The Ministerial Association, just completing a highly successful year, has announced its new officers for the 1956-57 college year. The new officers, left to right above, are Guy Lambert, of Newport, R. I., secretary; Larry Gregg, of South Norfolk, Va., treasurer; Ronald Bergman, of Uncasville, Conn., vice president; and Dwight Moore, of Madison, Va., president. The quarter of officers will guide the activities next year of one of the most important organizations on the campus, one which plays a big part in student religious activities. The president during the present year was Louis Wilkins, of Lenning, Va.



HISTORY SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS — Outstanding in scholarship in the history department throughout their college careers, the four Elon seniors pictured above have been awarded scholarships and fellowships for graduate study. Left to right, they are Terry Emerson, of Lewes Beach, Del., who will go to Duke; Bob Baxter, of Burlington, who will go to Duke; Kenneth Lambert, of Norfolk, Va., who has a choice between William and Mary and Georgia, and Bobby Robertson, of Burlington, who will go to Tulane. The scholarships were awarded in each case in competition with seniors from other colleges, and the fact that four such awards came to Elon represents a high tribute to the calibre of Elon's seniors of 1956.



DRAMATIC STARS WIN CAMPUS "OSCARs" — Seven members of the Elon Players were awarded trophies at the annual dramatic banquet for outstanding work in student stage productions this year. Six of the seven winners, pictured left to right above, are Dotty Apple, of Burlington, and Roger Rush, of Burlington, who received awards for minor supporting roles; Margaret Sharpe, of Bear Creek, and William Watson, of Sanford, recipients of trophies for the two best leading roles of the year; Helen Gilbert, of Burlington, for a major supporting role, and Norman Riddle, of Burlington, supporting role, was not present for the picture. The award to Dotty Apple was for work in "The Frying Pan," but all other acting trophies were for work in "Little Foxes." The stage set award was for "Dial M For Murder."

## the quidnunc

By GARY THOMPSON



### TYPICAL M AND G

I think that I shall never see  
The M and G out before morn. at 3.  
An M and G whose news will always wear,  
And not have the students in the  
editor's hair.  
An M and G whose staff is not always  
pressed  
For want of news and lack of talent so  
blest.  
A staff that writes articles on the allotted  
day,  
And doesn't have to worry about their  
effects and pray.  
Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only GOD could do that for the  
M and G.

### Joe College Vs. Betty Co-ed

What with everybody wearing bermudas and shorts it is getting pretty difficult to tell Betty Co-ed from Joe College around Elon these days. The difficulty is not lessened by the fact that both sexes are displaying the same haircuts, often obtained from the same barber (Sally that is). Nor is the confusion simplified by the girls wearing their father's, brother's, or boy friend's shirts.

If you can get either of them to stand still long enough, boy or girl, you can tell them a risque story and the one who blushes will be the boy. As a matter of fact the problem used to be to separate the men from the boys. Then it became one of telling the women from the girls. This was solved by Fontaine's rule which says that a woman wears nylon stockings and is broader.

Most parties around Elon include friends of both sexes and the confusion is most annoying. The other night I found myself dancing with a left-tackle on the Christian football team. Not that he wasn't a good dancer. It's just that I would have felt better dancing with one of his sorority sisters. Well, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I keep urging all the campus men I meet to grow moustaches so my task will be made easier. Trouble is a few of the girls are also growing them.

I thought I could make a subtle distinction by observing carefully which ones had vanity cases and lipsticks. I was completely fooled on this score. Several of the young men were carrying lipsticks and vanity cases. Holding them for the girls while the girls washed cars.

I think the best way is to come right out and say, "I'm very happy to know you, sir or madame. Are you a boy or a girl, if you don't mind my asking?"

Frankly I think it would make Elon College a happier place to live in if the girls just let their hair grow and stopped disguising themselves in their brother's, father's and boy friend's shirts and shorts. If we start merging until there's only one sex there's going to be the devil to pay, I mean it.

I asked P. D. Watts the other day, "How'd he puncture the tire on his Olds?" "Ran over a milk bottle," was the reply. "You didn't see it," I remarked. "Naw", was his answer. "The kid had it under his coat."

### AU REVOIR

You all have heard the expression, "All good things must come to an end," and this is the end—the end of the QUIDNUNC end of a good year for the most of us. There have been times when things looked dark and I wondered what was the use of it all, but when I look back over the year's work and weigh the happiness and success against the trials, tribulations, and DISAPPOINTMENTS, I have found that the good overbalances the bad in my memories.

For us seniors it is the end of four years of hard work and study interspersed occasionally with play and good times. The time is swiftly approaching when we will step up to receive our sheepskins—our main objective during our stay here—and make our adieu to Elon, the faculty, and fellow classmates, never to return as students. It is both a sad and a happy occasion.

But life marches on, and we must look toward the future and determine what it holds for us. A future which now seems awe-inspiring and forbidding to us. Our occupations, and undertakings will be many and varied, but all will be working toward one goal—success.

And now as I write my final work for the M and G, and the students of Elon, I can only say that I have run my last race and I have tried to run them all well—It is finished, God Bless You All And Au Revoir.