

Maroon And Gold

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1956

TO CATCH A THIEF

A flagrant uprising of thievery has recently reared an ugly head on the campus of Elon. Books and notebooks have mysteriously "walked" away from the book racks in Alamance. Money and other paraphernalia have been and are continuing to be missed in Carolina and Virginia Halls. Emphasis is placed upon the girl's dormitory. It is time for something to be done about this wretched situation. There is nothing lower than a thief.

We have heard many complaints during the course of the school year. This is something that we just can't let slide. When it gets so bad that one is uneasy to lay a newly purchased textbook or pack of paper on the bookstalls, then it is time definite action be taken. It is only fair to state in all sincerity that certain people on this campus are suspected, and if caught they should be convicted and kicked out of college.—LEB.

MEMBER OR KILLER?

Here is a "little word to the wise," aimed directly for those in the Student Government Association. We feel it is indeed appropriate to a number of its officers. Below is listed ten ways to kill any Association when you could or should be an active participant:

1. Don't come to the meetings.
2. If you do come, come late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.
4. If you don't attend, find fault with the work of the officers and other members.
5. Never accept an office, for it is easier to criticize than do things.
6. Get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, don't attend committee meetings.
7. If asked by the chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how things ought to be done.
8. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly and unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the association is run by a clique.
9. If possible, get yourself on the nominating committee, so as to be the "power behind the throne."
10. Don't bother about getting new members, let the other fellow do it.—LEB.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

The staff of the Maroon and Gold would like to wish each and everyone of you the very best for the approaching yuletide season. Remember as you travel the highways homeward bound—Drive carefully—the life you save may be your own.—LEB.



Sounding Off

By LARRY BARNES

Christmas is coming And the goose is getting fat Please Santa, put a carton of Winstons In Square's old mangy hat. With the above bit of poetry(?) I scribble off my last column for the year 1956. Since Christmas is so near at hand, what could be more appropriate than discoursing upon this seasonal subject? Saint Nicholas' cherubic face can be seen in almost any department store window. Wisps of artificial snow cascade all over the Yule decorations.

Dear Santa, I am writing you this letter in hopes that you will bestow the below mentioned gifts on the Elon family. Arthur Pitts informs me that he is desirous of a teddy bear for Christmas. He already has the name picked out for it — Foo Foo! Vince Bujan relates to you his best wishes, and he wants another hotel to go along with his first. He calls that one Hotel Heartbreak. Soon he hopes to give Conrad Hilton competition... The Fighting Christian net swishers would like another North State championship. See if you can help them out... Charming Chuck Oakley would like some lavender sheets to match the medal he received in special ceremonies last week. Oakley, who covered the old Ladies Hall beat, was the recent recipient of The Royal Order of the Purple Lance... Dick Guite wants some aqua viva to keep his eternal smile... Shirley Sorrell would like two-way locks on all the doors so that she can get out when locked in... Wayne Taylor would like a bigger part than he played in "Moby Dick." Maybe you could work him in on Edna Ferber's film, "Giant"... Mike Erlich (who is being schooled in the fine arts of bumming by the old master himself, Walt Edmonds) would like some more cookies and milk... Let all the seniors who take the Graduate Record Exam on January 19th pass with flying colors. Ditto: Comprehensives... Bring the choir a bigger and better tour than they had last year... Professor John Foster West is collecting donations for the Hungarian National Council. Let all who will make a contribution to this worthy endeavor to benefit the courageous people of war-torn Hungary... Bring Elvis the Pelvis a voice so that he won't bother us any more... Hank Carmines says all he wants for Christmas is his two front teeth... While I'm asking good ole Saint Nick for all of these things, I might as well include myself. Santa please bring me a 1957 Cadillac, for I'll probably need it to make a fast getaway after these people read their names. Hurry!

Concerning The Buccaneers East Carolina College and her ambitious football program has greatly lowered the prestige of college football in the North State Conference. For a number of years now the Pirates have tried desperately to enter into the Southern Conference. This year they met and were soundly trounced by two Southern Conference aggregations. One of these, VPI, ranked as a good team in that conference's circle, but the other, the University of Richmond, was an also ran. VPI thrashed the Bucs to the tune of 37-2 and the U of R "edged" them out by 42-6. Yet we continue to hear voices raised Down East way shouting "Let us in the Southern Conference!" After the beatings East Carolina took, you would think that they had had enough.

Head football mentor Jack Boone had this to say after the opening game loss to the Gobblers of Tech, "Football at East Carolina is progressing about as fast as possible, and we were not embarrassed at all over the first game." Now that the season has been concluded, I wonder if his face isn't tinged with just a little bit of red. After all the Buccaneers weren't exactly a Lenox Rhye during the just-concluded season, although one of the school's officials stated, "We have one of the better teams we have had here in a long time. I think the fans will see this when we get into our conference games."

It is rather embarrassing to go home to Virginia and be asked "What kind of football teams do you have in the North State Conference?" It is difficult to convince people that East Carolina is an also ran that is tooting a mighty big horn, a horn too big for them to carry. If the Pirates can't win in their own conference, how can they expect to be admitted to higher classified conferences? Let them clean up the good old North State Conference before they attempt bigger undertakings.

They do have one consolation though, they receive a big "E" for Effort.



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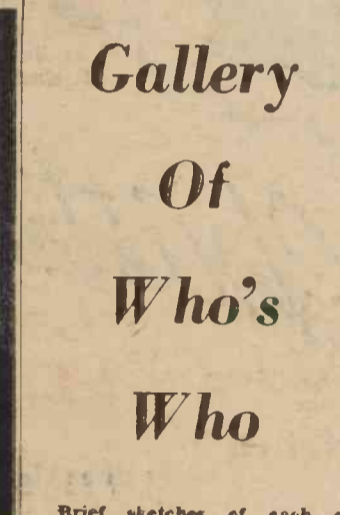
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MIKE TUNNICLIFFE
Elon College, N. C.

Gallery Of Who's Who

Brief sketches of each of Elon's Who's Who students are presented on Page Four.

under the oaks

With CHUCK OAKLEY



Hi Folks! Once again we're under the Oaks. A new quarter is under way; Unfortunately, everyone couldn't stay.

A new atmosphere develops under the Oaks

As Ladies' Hall fills up her moans. They happily move to a renovated nest

To settle down for a long winter's rest.

Live it up girls! You've got the best!

The Yuletide Spirit has filled the dormitory parlors as students gather around the pianos and sing Christmas carols with much gaiety. Decorated trees and the drawing of names added tremendously to the spirit around campus. The Oaks Christmas spirit is also present—as couples here and there chat about their plans for the holidays, which are just around the corner—and somehow they will manage to get in a hint for what they would like for Christmas.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce of Burlington is sponsoring a drive to aid the Hungarian refugees. Anyone interested in making a contribution should contact Prof. West.

The Holidays mean home for the first time for many, and also holiday fun for the basketball players who gave up their Thanksgiving Holidays for basketball practice.

Speaking of basketball, it looks as if we'll get a repeat performance of last year. With such veteran members as Crump, Dee, Ed and Frank and a stubborn reserve ready for a chance to show its stubbornness, we'll settle for nothing less than the North State Conference Championship. With newcomers such as Larry Bulla and Marion Hargrove, we are assured of a good future.

The Elon College Choir returned Monday after presenting the "Messiah" on the annual Virginia tour.

Participation in Religious Emphasis Week's activities was highly successful. Everyone seemed to enjoy the talks given by Chaplain Cloma Huffman of West Point.

This and That

There's a rumor going around that Marie Stone likes her Stauffenbergers with lettuce and tomato. But lately it looks like she's on a strict diet. The moral to this story is: Beware of Stones in your Stauffenbergers!

Why does Tony Carcaterra's face turn RED every time Joyce Perry flashes him a big smile?

June Driver purchased a new type of perfume that came in the handle end of a blackjack — Her wedding will take place on January 1st. (Hope you get a little "Beetle" for Christmas next year, June!). After a honeymoon in Washington, she and Nick will reside at 124 E. Holt Street in Burlington. All visitors are welcome.

Pat and Norie's favorite juke box tune is "Time Will Tell" — in the meantime it will be pleasant to get "Lost In The Shuffle."

Wayne Taylor gave Mr. and Mrs. John Carver an ironing board for a Christmas present — To the surprise of the Carver's he took it back after having dinner with them. It belonged to the school — "Oh!" replied Wayne as he left the house, rubbing his stomach, "Anything for a meal!"

Dot Ward will join her husband, Gordon, in Oklahoma City for the Christmas Holidays. Gordon is now attending Radar School there.

Tau Zetas and their brothers, Kappa Psi Nu, plan to go Christmas Caroling next Monday night and put some Christmas Spirit in ole Elon College.

Chowhound of the week: Ed Davidson.

There is no question in Gregg's mind anymore as to whom the outcome will be — Teddy or Betty? An in-between from Burlington decided for him.

Louan Lambeth has switched from Ipana toothpaste to her former brand, which was patented seven years ago.

Steve Mauldin is having difficulties spotting new talent. It seems that someone else is always a step ahead of him.

Jane Davis, weighing 95 whole pounds on the scales at the Grill, insisted that they were broken, but after weighing out a dozen or so downtown she is finally convinced that she actually does weigh 95 pounds! By the way Jane, how is "Sneaky Pete?"