

## Maroon And Gold

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1957

### SPORTSMANSHIP

Sportsmanship is normally considered the character that is revealed at athletic contests, but it may also occur in normal every-day activities. At the present moment, this editorial is aimed primarily at athletic contests. It is not trying to single out any particular individual or thing. It is aimed at all the individuals composing our student body.

Many believe that there is no better way of judging a person than by playing a game with him. The poor sport lacks both manners and character. Good sportsmanship demands fair play, strict observance of the rules, the acceptance of victory without crowing and the taking of defeat gracefully. It is poor sportsmanship to make many excuses for the loss of a game, to rattle members of the opposing teams with jibes and cat calls, to put the blame on the officials, to put the blame of defeat on any one participant and like things.

In a contest or game a person should work for the benefit of the team rather than for himself. He shows true sportsmanship by gentlemanly conduct both on and off the playing field. This not only is true of the individual player but of the individuals who compose a student body such as the one we have here at Elon.

The college athlete usually learns that "playing the game" is more than just winning. It means representing his college in every way. We, as Elon's student ambassadors, should take meticulous care whenever we go on the road for a game. It is very important to the individual and his school that he leave a favorable impression in the eyes and minds of those at opposing institutions. This is the way that we are judged, and we should be prepared to rise to the occasion.

Probably not too many of Elonites realize that every year a trophy is awarded to the college in the North State Conference which displays the best sportsmanship via the acts of its student body. It is called the John D. Messick Sportsmanship Award. Tournament time is fast approaching us, and when we go to Lexington let us try to show sportsmanship in our every action.

Good, clean sportsmanship is worth a lot. Let us try to show it in everything we do.—LEB.

### ON BEAUTIFICATION

It is good to see the bull-dozer and workmen in action on the northeast section of the campus and to read the announcement elsewhere in the Maroon and Gold that landscaping and beautification of the Elon campus is really underway. Too long certain corners of the campus have been neyve-sores to both home-folks and visitors.

However, the beautification of the campus brings added responsibility to us who live here through much of the year, for it behooves us to keep a cleaner campus than has quite often been the case in the past. 'Twould be a pity to spoil the effects of the new grass and shrubbery, when it grows, by unsightly rubbish, such as papers and soft-drink bottles.



## Sounding Off

By LARRY BARNES

### Dorm Life

It is that time once again! Time has crept upon me so very fast this week. The deadline is one day in the past and, as usual, this mind of mine is temporarily exhausted. Sitting alone at my desk in Carolina Hall, I hear the faint clink of weights being lifted across the hall followed by grunts and groans. The physical culturists are back at it again.

Nowadays one can't take a shower without acquiring a steam bath in the process. I walked into the shower room last week and there was Len Groce doing set-ups with four showers going full blast. The room was drenched with low-flying steam clouds. What some people will do in their quest to lose avoirdupois!

Meanwhile, back at the column, the old thinking machine is beginning to shake out of its lethargy. Subject matter begins to seep into my mind as I am aroused out of my thoughts by a faint rapping at the door. I open it and in walks my favorite copy, Walt "Square" Edmonds.

"What do you want from me and how much will it cost?" I asked him before he has a chance to utter a syllable.

"Nothing, just thought you'd like some pepperoni."

I quickly nodded "yes", because even in this modern age wonders never cease. His offering me something did shake me somewhat. After I'd regained my composure, Walt re-entered my humble abode, pepperoni and all. We proceed to devour the Italian delicacy. A scant minute passes, and out of the mute silence of the room he humbly asks, "Let me borrow your sweater as I have a date tonight."

Immediately he grabs his pepperoni and makes a mad rush for the door. He beats a shoe chasing him by a fraction of an inch. Later on, I hear "Square" enter another room with his pepperoni in his search for a sweater. Again there is a swift rush for the exit as the indefatigable Edmonds beats another object. This time it is a boot pursuing his head.

It is quiet once more, and the very quietness of the room mystifies me. I know that it is not usually this death-like. Suddenly I realize that my roomie, "BooBoo" is not around. Settling back into deep concentration, another knock on my door is heard. The portal is parted, and Chuck Oakley, followed by two mean looking bodyguards, walks briskly in. I glance casually at the two bodyguards and discovery that it is only one—Wayne Taylor.

Oakley blurts forth, "They're after me! They're after me!" A wild hysterical look is etched across his features.

"What—you mean those girls from two cities over are looking for you again?"

"No, I don't mean them. It's all those people here on campus whom I've been writing about." Oakley proceeds to pull out his comb and smooths down somewhat his heavily pomaded hair. With his curly locks now back in order and the sweat off his furrowed brow, he asks, "C-C-Can you help me?"

I think seriously for a moment. "Maybe you could get Harold 'Toughy' Long to help you. Understand he's a pretty good boxer. At least, that's what he said."

By now there is an angry crowd milling outside my locked door chanting "WE WANT OAKLEY! WE WANT OAKLEY!" Panic grips his body as he searches for some place to hide.

"What to do . . . where can I go?" Oakley blubbers.

"Leave by the window. You can make it OK. This is only the second floor." I suggest to him.

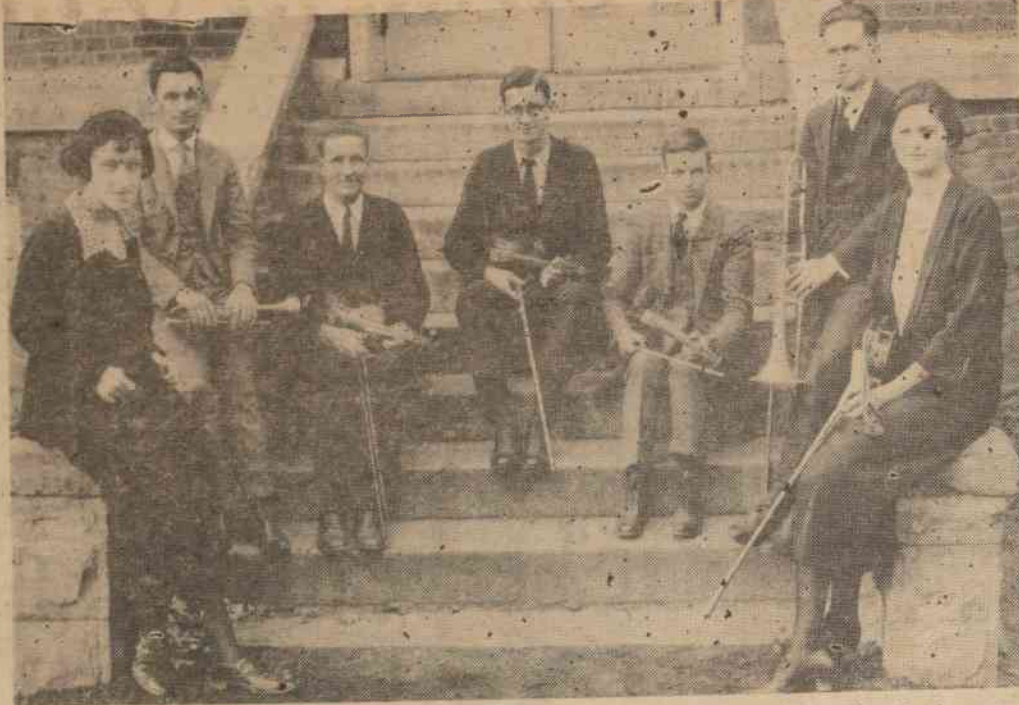
He and his bodyguard take my advice. I hear them hit the ground safely. Then come cries of recognition. "There's Oakley. Let's catch him!" A mild scuffle ensues, and Oakley is caught. Evidently part of the crowd thought he would leave by the window and foiled the plan.

I can hear Oakley yelling for mercy in the far distance as I turn out the lights to go to bed. I decided to wait and write the column some other time after all the excitement.

P. S.: I learned the next morning that Oakley was buried under the oaks. How fitting.

## MAROON AND GOLD

## ELON STUDENT ORCHESTRA OF EARLY 'TWENTIES



One of the early student orchestras at Elon College, closely allied with the Elon Band in some years, is pictured above. It is an orchestra which was active on the campus in 1923, and members pictured left to right are Mildred Kirkland, (now Mrs. M. Z. Rhodes), B. W. Everett, J. M. Farmer, Gordon F. Holland, M. J. W. White, Jr., M. Z. Rhodes, who was director, and Julia Braxton (later Mrs. S. C. Deskins). F. A. Rawles, also a member of the orchestra, was not present for the picture.

## Except In Darkest Depression . . .

## Elon Band Has Been Active Group

By JAMES WAGGONER

Interest in band or orchestra music continued high among Elon students throughout the 1920's, but the depression curtailed many student activities in the early 1930's. However, both band and orchestra rebounded from the blows of the depression by 1935 and continued with high interest until World War II, when the war-time emergency once more curtailed many extra-curricular programs.

During the 1924 school term Miss Lydia A. Berkley directed the band, with Ernest Sotherly as a student assistant. The president of that band was W. T. "Bill" Scott, now the Superintendent of the Southern Convention Congregational Church. Other officers were W. W. Woody, vice president; J. N. Denton, secretary; and W. A. Lindley, treasurer; while members included J. T. Rogers, R. L. Hill, M. G. Wicker, W. S. Weathers, F. A. Rawls, Garland Crews, C. E. Sides and C. G. Foushee.

It was in this year that Elon had a unique orchestra known as the Two More Orchestra, the only one of its kind found in all the research. In the orchestra group were O. O. Johnson, president, and M. G. Wicker, secretary and treasurer. Johnson played the Hawaiian guitar, while Wicker played the American guitar and the tenor banjo. Others were C. G. Foushee, American guitar; C. E. Sides, American guitar and violin; and G. P. Crymes, ukelele, guitar, and piano. A quartet was also listed with this group, including C. P. Crymes, first tenor; O. O. Johnson, second tenor; C. E.

### SECOND CHAPTER

This is the second installment in the story of the Elon College band, picking up its history in the early 1920's and continuing past the beginning of World War II. Again the writer was able to contact two of the band directors for this period, having interviewed both Mark Z. Rhodes and Elbert F. Rhodes, brothers who reside in Burlington. The band was frequently accompanied or augmented by a student orchestra in those early years, and one of the early orchestras is pictured above. One of the Elon Marching bands of the early 1940's is pictured on Page 4 as it maneuvered on the field at the Elon ball park.

Sides, baritone; and M. G. Wicker, bass.

Although records are difficult to find for this period the Elon band of 1925 seems to have functioned as usual with at least a student director. John Newman Denton directed this band, and the only other names found in research were William "Bill" Terrell and Ernest E. Sotherly. There was also an orchestra during this year, but names were not available.

The old PhiPsiChi of 1925 did not picture a band group, but pictured in one of its pages was the college orchestra. The members of that orchestra were G. P. Crymes, piano; S. M. Smith, cornet; M. A. McLeod, Jr., violin; E. E. Kipka, violin; T. R. Ruston,

drums; A. B. Johnson, saxophone; J. L. Moore, clarinet; and L. F. Johnson, Jr., violin.

For the year 1927 no records were available, but in 1928 Elbert F. Rhodes, brother to Mark Z. Rhodes, directed the band. Rhodes was a graduate of Shenandoah Conservatory of Music in the playing of violin and band instruments. He also directed the 1929 group and recalled that during both years the band played at the athletic contests, at a few chapel programs and during the commencement program.

Although no records were available from 1930 thru 1934, students of those days recalled that during these depression days many of the school activities were discontinued, partially due to the fact that at times the enrollment was down to ninety students and also due to the financial status of both the college and its students in that dire financial crisis.

The first evidence of another band was found in 1935, with Landon Walker directing the Maroon and Gold musical group. Other members included Margaret Joyce, Worth Cloinger, Raymond Cannon, Harold Hilbert, Luke Query, Bill Loy, Alfred Nelson, James White, William Andes (now pastor of the Elon Community Church), Bill Horton, Graden White, Alex Lineberger, Eugene Lankford and Oliver Cook.

No band was pictured in the 1936 annual, but a snapshot of a small group appeared on one of the pages, indicating the fact there was band music on the Elon cam-

(Continued on Page Four)

## under the oaks

With  
CHUCK OAKLEY



Hi Everyone!

Once again it's time for your truly to scribble off the latest happenings and reveal to the public the things they're asking for. As I dip my pen in ink I take a quick glance over my left shoulder to see if my body guard has been knocked off. No sooner than I begun to write when someone applied a favorite line of Edgar Allen Poe . . . "There came a rapping at my door . . ." A crash, a thud, and a groan followed. Then a deep silence prevailed. My body guard no longer existed. There were three things left for me to do . . . Call for another body guard, call the insurance company, or go ahead with my column and live dangerously . . . seeking adventure, I, of course, chose the latter.

### This And That

Elon's Grace Kelly (Laura Little) received what is termed as a Girl's Best Friend . . . Since she is a pianist, she will be accompanist for the "Four Sparkles."

Since a certain girl at Carolina got strict-campused, maybe a certain plump gentleman by the initials of A. P. can spend his spare time picking up hints from Groce's weight-reducing formulas.

Woodrow Brown, in my opinion, should be in night school, so everybody wouldn't be mistaking him for the father of the gang he runs around with.

Dot Perkins switches from Winston to Tampa Nuggets.

Dottie Neal can't decide which gives her the biggest thrill . . . a ride in a Thunderbird or the driver . . . maybe the absence of a tooth will help her decide.

If Fats Domino's "Blue Monday" can be classified as mood music, its sales should do fine at Elon . . . Am I right, Turner?

Students in a certain English class drew up a petition to put a stop to the constant tapping of girls' slippers. It was suggested that a collection be taken up to get her two rubber heels or break both of her legs.

Although June (Driver) Thompson has been back over three weeks, when someone questions her about her honeymoon, all she manages to get out is a deep sigh followed by an exhalation to match that of an ocean breeze.

### It Could Happen To You

In the last issue of the Maroon and Gold, the ten top stories of 1956 were listed. I like to close my eyes, relax, and picture the ten top stories of 1957. Read these with the thought in mind that any one of them could happen to you.

1. Reidsville Girl Strangled to Death When Pop Beads Failed to Pop. Lovey Dudley held for Murder!

2. Curley Long's Car Smashed by Train while En Route to Visit His Fiancee . . . another fifty feet and he would have made it.

3. Two High Point Girls Hit by Water Bags while Chasing two Freshmen around Carolina Hall.

4. Betsy Watson Suspended for Two Weeks for Singing Repeatedly aloud in class, "A Girl Can't Help It."

5. North Dorm Collapses . . . No One Hurt . . . Warned Beforehand By President Kopko.

6. South Dorm Riot Among Students at Its Re-Opening . . . Students Fighting for Rooms.

7. Chief Horrell Crushed to Death as Dining Hall Doors Give Way to Hungry Mob. It's Reported That He Was On His Way to Check Chow Cards.

8. Larry Barnes Crucified in Front of The Maroon and Gold Office . . . Residents of Second Floor, Carolina Hall Held For Questioning.

9. Janet Crabtree Missing as Hurricane Sweeps Florida Coast. According to her companion, Joyce Perry, she had a one-way ticket to Cuba on a Banana Boat. Joyce Returned to Elon A Week Early After Having Been Hit by a Coconut While Sun-Bathing.

10. Marge Putman, Local Frosh, and Jane Davis, Old Enough to Know Better, got what Elvis Presley would term as "Too Much", and "On My Word Of Honor", they were "Playing For Keeps", but "One In A Million" gets caught, and were they "Paralyzed?!"

I'm leaving tonight for Siberia . . .

## On The Campus

By JOHN BIGGERSTAFF



"On the Campus" presents an informal chat with Professor William Goodrum, member of the German Department, on the college's responsibility to the student.

He began by saying that the college, in the true meaning of the word, is a society of scholars, consisting of teachers and students. Both are dedicated to the eternal search for the Truth. The college does not exist necessarily for society, but is founded mainly to arouse a creative imagination. This its faculty or students completely misses its reason for being and fore serve to criticize society constructively. A church institution society. Above all, the college must be able to criticize the Church and the State, and a state institution must criticize the State as well as the Church.

Second, the college is not founded primarily for the purpose of teaching skills. It is mainly for the goal of self-discovery as a Spiritual Being with social responsibility. A college education is not to acquire knowledge to make bigger salaries, but it is dedicated to the development of the individual who has a contribution to make to humanity.

In order to achieve the above goal, the college must be a free society where faculty and students can discuss openly and without fear, widely differing and conflicting views. Any college which endeavors to enforce any dogma on its faculty or students completely misses its reason for being and fore serve to criticize society constructively. A church institution society. Above all, the college must be able to criticize the Church and the State, and a state institution must criticize the State as well as the Church.

Many thanks to Professor Goodrum for the interest he showed in presenting his views.

In the next edition you, the student, will be represented expressing your views, so until then be thinking—is the college offering me the full trust I put into it?

CAMPUS HUMOR: "Dick" Lashley, day student and radio announcer in Leaksville, was about to cut on the microphone to identify the station, and while in the control room the staff salesman aided his indigestion with a dose of Bromo-Seltzer. As "Dick" said, "This is station —, the salesman responding to the drug, sounded with a B-UUURP. So community radios sounded thus, "This is station B-UUURP, a good morning and may all troubles today be small, B-UUURP. So goes radio. CAMPUS THOUGHT: "To act is easy; to think is hard."—Goethe.