

Maroon And Gold

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Elon College, N. C. under the Act of March 8, 1879. Delivered by mail. \$1.50 the college year, 50c the quarter.

Edited and printed by students of Elon College. Published bi-weekly during the college year under the auspices of the Board of Publication.

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1957

THE LINEBREAKER

Our biology lesson today, class, concerns a rather despicable animal known as the leatabeforaua. (Pronounced I-eat-a-before-a-you-a). It is found in abundance at Elon College where it goes by a more common name—the Linebreaker.

This creature, which belongs to the phylum veracerosous, is one of the lowest forms of campus life.

The Linebreaker, in many ways, resembles a respectable college student but do not be fooled; the two are quite different.

The distinguishing characteristic of the leata (for short) is found in its reactions to the different people composing a lunch line. The person last in line greatly repels the leata whereas there is a very strong attraction between the leata and a person near the front of the line. (The nearer the front, the stronger the attraction.)

The Linebreaker conceals this attraction as best it can, either with its nonchalantus-unastumus or its boistrousity. Thus it becomes a part of the line before anyone knows what's happened.

And now let's examine the inside of our specimen. We see that the ego of the Linebreaker, compared to that of the respectable student, is greatly enlarged. And in the leatabeforaua, there is no etiquette nor any sensuvfairnūs. Also in this species of campus life, the vacuoles of honestia and reliabilia do not exist.

So there you have it, class. Now the problem is: How shall we rid ourselves of this despicable animal?

I suggest turning the lunch line around so that the front person stands in the place of the rear person and vice versa. The leatabeforaua, not detecting the change, would starve to death before it reached the food counter.—CONTRIBUTED.

EXAM TIME

It's that time again when Elon's students turn their thoughts to things more serious than those which usually occupy their minds, for the hour of scholastic reckoning is at hand.

Yes, it's exam time again, and a strange atmosphere pervades the campus as students hurry and scurry hither and yon, seeking at the last minute to make up for those hours which have been wasted in earlier weeks of the term.

There are always those who have late papers to be prepared and submitted, in most cases papers which will have penalty points deducted from their grades, and there is always that furious cramming to which so many students resort in preparation for the final examinations.

There are many ways and places to study for exams, but Rule One might well be cited as "Don't Get Panicky." Work out some sort of system. Study for a few hours and then take a break for relaxation, after which you may study some more. Everyone will find that it is easier to absorb subject matter if there are occasional moments and periods of rest.

Some students prefer to study in their rooms, while others will do their best work in the library, especially when there is noise in the dorms, all of which brings this bit of greeting to its final point—the hope that those who do not wish to study themselves will at least be quiet so others can study.—CONTRIBUTED.



under the oaks

With

CHUCK OAKLEY

Examinitis fever has hit the campus, and the number suffering seems to be considerably larger than that affected by the flu epidemic. In some cases it is much more dangerous, for it can send you home for good. Thanksgiving holidays are just around the corner, and everyone is looking forward to a period of fun and rest—But be careful! We want you back after the holidays.

Anita Liles, runner-up in the North Carolina state contest for baton twirling, is undoubtedly one of the very finest in her field. Colleges every year are giving scholarships to girls who can't even come close to her twirling, and where do we find Anita at Elon, working in the registrar's office. It's a high tribute to Elon that she likes it and prefers to be here and working, rather than at another college on some soft scholarship.

It seems to me that the class schedule is arranged for the convenience of the professors rather than the students. . . . The Wayne Taylors' dog, "Freckles," is losing weight. It seems that not enough is coming off the table. That is not in his direction. . . . Jayne Davis will be much happier next quarter, and wonder why. . . . Billie Faye Barrett, Ann Minter and Martha Joyner will be spending the holidays at Virginia Tech. (What's the score, don't they have holidays too?) . . . Dixie Edwards took Pattie Michaud home last weekend to give her a sample of Southern hospitality. . . .

Say It Isn't So

This could be the story of ANY girl, but it deals with one that I know and YOU know. You see her daily, I'm quite sure. Maybe you don't go out of your way to say "Hello" to her, but you can bet your bottom dollar she'll do something to make you notice her. You know the type! She needs attention and is willing to pay the price. It all started when she left home, for she was no longer under her mother's wings, so to speak. She never had a chance to show off her charm at home—but now it's different—different at a ratio of three to one.

From the moment she hits the campus, there is A WHOLE LOT OF SHAKING GOING ON. "Take a look at me," she says, "I'm a real BE-BOP BABY." (Straight out of the cradle). She has been on the campus about ten minutes, and a dozen guys have given her the YOU SEND ME LOOK, and she has come back with a SOPHISTICATED LADY glance over her shoulder (who is she kidding?). What she really wants to do is take the place by storm and be the BELL OF THE BALL (bench-warmer at a dance), but that doesn't last long. She decides I'LL TAKE ROMANCE, which is NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT, and so WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK, she gets a date (blind date). COME RAIN OR COME SHINE, she's got to find out WHAT'S THIS THING CALLED LOVE (THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL, at least ONCE IN A WHILE). So, her date arrives, and she greets him with the I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE smile, but she expects one back indicating YOU JUST STEPPED OUT OF A DREAM.

—Instead, they get on with AN OLD-FASHIONED WALK, and before they know it they're under the oaks, TAKING A CHANCE ON LOVE. She feeds him that line. HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU, followed up with YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME (Those LITTLE WHITE LIES). . . . But she expects him to believe it. MY SPECIAL ANGEL, he thinks. FROM THIS MOMENT ON, they stick too the subject of MAKING WHOOPIE 'TIL ROUND ABOUT MIDNIGHT. Then comes THE HOUR OF PARTING, and he leaves her at the door, where she tells him I'LL BE SEEING YOU, and that's the END OF A LOVE AFFAIR. Next morning she gets a call-down and blurts out with that same old line. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS. The very next evening, she goes through it all again, but not with him. How long does she think this pace will last? WAKE UP, LITTLE SUZIE, you are not holding so much that you can't be replaced. BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT and come in out of the cold. We don't want you to catch the flu while you're still SEARCHIN'.

The moral to this story is when a girl whispers to you in a STARDUST voice, "I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU,"—then look over your shoulder to make sure that no one is behind you.

Thanksgiving . . . And Remembrance

When gathered round the festive board,
Midst warmth and plenty, peace and love,
Remember we must thank the Lord
For Blessings sent from Heav'n above.

Midst comforts of the modern day,
Recall those Pilgrims in the snow!
Where, 'spite the hardships, they could say,
"We thank Thee, Lord, and love Thee so."

For blessing home and country too,
For e'en those blessings gone before,
Which Pilgrim Fathers had and knew,
Who thanked the Lord in days of yore.

Let's think of blessings we have known,
As friends about us we can see,
And lift our hearts to Heaven's throne
To voice aloud a fervent plea.

"Lord God of Hosts, Be With Us Yet,
Lest we forget, Lest we forget."

Realizing Dream Come True . . .

Brazilian Girl Attends Elon This Year

By ANN JOYCE

Attending Elon College is a "wonderful dream come true" for one attractive freshman coed. She is Maria Cecilia Noronha Santos, a native of Brazil.

While just a small girl, Cecilia became interested in the United States. The stories which she read about the country fascinated her, and it became her ambition to visit it someday.

For four years in high school and for about three years at a private institute she studied English. It was through this institute that she won the Rotary Exchange Student Scholarship, which brings her to Elon College for a year.

Cecilia says, "Everything in the United States is just as wonderful as I had dreamed. I love everything and everybody."

When asked to compare Brazilian and American schools, she says that the classroom procedure is very similar. In Brazilian colleges all students commute. There are no dormitories and cafeterias. Summer vacation from Brazilian schools is taken during December, January and February. For the typical high school student there are eleven required courses per year. These include English, French, Latin, Portuguese, (the native language), World and Brazilian History, geography, drawing and mathematics.

The clothing she wears here is the same she wore at home. One of the main differences in the two countries, she says, is the preparation of foods. In Brazil all food is fresh, as compared to the frozen and canned American foods. She says she is finally becoming accustomed to the food here.

"In our country we do not have the custom of dating, and going out alone with a boy is unheard of," says Cecilia. Going to the

SHE'S FROM RIO



CECILIA SANTOS

She's really Maria Cecilia Noronha Santos, to give her the full name by which she registered here at Elon this year after rolling up from Rio, but the little girl from way down below the equator is better known to her friends as Cecilia. In the short time she has been here in these parts, she has made many friends who are delighted that she chose Elon when she came to the United States for study this year.

movies is a popular activity for groups of boys and girls in her country too.

Her family includes her mother, a 19-year-old sister who is a ballerina, a 10-year-old brother, her grandmother and an aunt who is in charge of all Girl Scout work in Brazil. Cecilia is very excited, because her aunt, who will attend a convention in Pennsylvania soon, plans to visit at Elon

College while she is in the United States.

She loves to study the history of art. In her spare time she likes to draw and read. She also loves parties, dancing and walking.

Cecilia likes college life and living in the dorm. Although it was very difficult for her to understand Southerners at first, she now understands the speech of everyone, and she thinks some of the Southern accent is "rubbing off on her." She says she loves her Southern roommate, Becky Kivett, of Ramseur, and she good-naturedly accepts teasing from the girls in the dormitory about her pronunciation. Although the girls tease her quite a bit, it is quite common to see them going to her for help with English assignments.

When Cecilia learned she was to come to the United States, she was faced with two problems. First was the age-old problem of homesickness. She had never been outside of Brazil before, and the thought of leaving her home and family for such a long time was rather frightening.

"Since I've been here everyone has been very friendly to me and has made me feel at home, and I have been troubled by homesickness only a few times," she says.

Her second concern was about attending a non-Catholic school. When she learned of the Catholic church in nearby Burlington, this problem was solved. She says the Father there has been "very helpful" to her.

When she leaves Elon College, Cecilia plans to return to her home in Rio de Janeiro, where she will complete her education, after which she will probably become a teacher.

Cecilia has worked hard towards the realization of her dream, but she is quick to declare that it has all been very worthwhile.

on the campus



JOHN BIGGERSTAFF

Student Assembly

Elon College was represented this year at the North Carolina State Student Legislature in Raleigh by Jerry Loy and Lucy Hall in the Senate and by Ronnie Bergman, Linwood Hurd, Stuart Fyke and James Biggerstaff in the House.

They were in the group which considered the two bills that have received such wide publicity in recent days, one on interracial marriage, which passed, and another on legalized prostitution, which failed.

Perhaps there have been inquiries as to Elon's stand on these matters, and it is worth while to say that Loy and Hall in the Senate both spoke against the interracial marriage bill, while there was a division in the House delegation on the matter. The only question is whether the Governor of North Carolina has the authority to deny the students the right of assembly and speech, since he stated that the agenda for next year would have to pass his approval first. Bills that were of much greater importance, especially those pertaining to education, were given no publicity.

Would it not be wonderful if the people of North Carolina were inspired by matters of government through all the year and not through just a short period of publicity and criticism. If you were representing your college, and if the delegation were composed of both northern and southern students, how would you vote? There is to be a meeting of the Interim Council of the state student group on November 17th to discuss the matter.

Winning Dance

"Rocking and Rolling" . . . that was the Elon eleven as it out-stepped the Indians of Newberry. Congratulations to a spirited team and fine coach.

Determined Professor

Mumps failed to stop a certain professor in the Philosophy department. Enthusiasm the aid and service of a tape recorder, classes are being continued with bedside lectures and are proceeding as usual. A speedy recovery is extended to Dr. Blackstone, with hopes that he'll soon be back on campus.

Emphasize The Right Thing

With quarter exams upon us and then Thanksgiving holidays, here are a few little items to think about. These tests will be a factor to determine how you will meet the tests later in your life. In spite of the fact that these tests are important, many students are inclined to rationalize their lower than expected grades with excuses.

Each quarter the faculty prepares itself for the complaints that always follow exam week. The majority of the students are unaware that the weak side of their character is displayed each time an excuse slips out. The main thing to remember is that a grade is only the symbol of the knowledge one's efforts have gained. It is the knowledge itself that is important, and if one achieves this proficiency, the mark will follow close behind.

Finally, after studying and last-minute cramming for those exams, best wishes be yours for the holidays. Turkey, pumpkin pie and homecoming reunions should turn our thoughts to the significance of Thanksgiving and of the many things that we have to be thankful for.

Oh! Those Unguarded Moments!

Who knows, with Dean Herford's directions and Prof. Graves driving, one could really get lost.

Sock hop invitations to certain Elon students at Greensboro College, lucky fellows R. B., L. H., S. F. and J. N. B.

Wonder why Stretch (Dot Huybert) was looking so green Monday morning. Could it have been because of rolling waves and a stormy sea? You guessed it!

Seems that Kay Tyson found the answer to her "problem" on a ferry boat one cold Saturday night and brought it back to shore with Boots Kidd and Sarah Barringer. What an answer!

Ray M. has been looking rather worried lately. Seems she discovered that Elon isn't a bird sanctuary.

The town of Suffolk, Va., was double-lucky the weekend of November 9th, when two Elon girls graced it with their presence. It was Faye Gordon's first trip home this year, and Beverly Bentley was there to recover from a "skipt" knee.

Laura Little and Barbara Ellis seem to be in an impenetrable fog (daze) lately. Wonder what their problem is? Could it be they have a big decision to make?

Around With Square

By WALTER EDMONDS



boys! . . . Nancy Goforth has been tabbed "Miss Cinderelis" of Elon College. . . . Hey Boys! Maggie Walker is the lass, who throws the "water bags" . . .

Inside Info

I've got a real big secret, really big. I KNOW WHEN WOODROW BROWN WAS BORN . . .

There is a mysterious figure, who has been seen sleeping soundly within the portals of Carolina Hall. Anybody have any idea of his identity? A traditional visit of Miss Hope to the campus was seen by everyone, with the exception of Hank. He must have not been on campus that weekend. . . . These orbs of mine saw three familiar faces on the Cape Charles ferry two weeks ago. Okay, don't stretch your story, "doll face" . . . That is the same weekend Bucky Fleming got frozen out . . .

Whimsy Side

Nothing like hot running water in Carolina Hall a change. Oh well, who takes baths these days . . . There is a "bafoon" in Carolina Hall, who writes little pungent expressions on the doors of fellow classmates. I've got news for the literary genius. Confidential is dying for people like you with those shafts of wit . . . It is universally af-

It's the spirit that makes the difference. Elon College's Fighting Christians find this premise to be emphatically true, as they find themselves the only undefeated, untied phalanx in the Tar Heel State. Coach Sid Varney has taken a nucleus of fifteen boys and has molded them into a relentless juggernaut, and rain, flu, and tough opposition have failed to stop the "lonesome fiftensome." Latest victims of the Christian onslaught were the Lenoir Rhyme Bears, who had the leather oval literally jammed down their throats this past Saturday night in Hickory. "HAIL THE CONQUERING HEROES"

Square's Square Circles

In this, the concluding issue of the M & G for the fall term, let us reminisce a bit of the happenings around the campus of Christianville. "Chuck" Maynard, former footballer at Elon, has completed a successful season as assistant coach at Mebane High. Jack Kennedy and my "roomie," Boo Pitts, were recently disposed of their positions in Haw River. Tsk, tsk,

(Continued on Page Four)