

Maroon And Gold

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FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1958

DIPLOMAS

With the approach of the high school and college graduation season, thousands of young people are looking forward with fond anticipation to receiving their graduation diplomas.

A diploma is often referred to as a sheepskin, but only in early times was there a diploma made of sheepskin, for the document was then made from the hide of sheep. Diplomas now harvested in the modern America commencement vary in stiffer, size, Latinity, and ornateness, but the humble sheep no longer must furnish the material from which they are made.

Diplomas of other countries, too, have gone off the sheep standard. Most of them, however, are more carefully and elaborately made than are diplomas given graduates of high schools, colleges and universities in the United States.

A Chinese student receiving a diploma from Peiping University gets a document inscribed in columns of bold Chinese characters on a background of rippling Chinese flags. In addition to these colorful ornaments, the diploma has in the lower left-hand corner a small passport-type photograph of the student.

In India the pedagogues go quite at length in recording a student's graduation from certain schools. This diploma is virtually a biography, for in addition to a record of the pupil's birth and caste and grade in every subject, the document bears a notation of his scars, if any, and other permanent bodily marks, and the fingerprint of his left hand.

Bilingual diplomas are relics of efforts to solve eastern Europe's problem of racial minorities. A Rega school confers documents, one in the Latvian language and the other in the Russian language. Most Lithuanian diplomas are in the language of the country and also Russian. A typical Yugoslav certificate has double lines of type for the Serbian and Croatan forms of each word. This document is a folder with appropriate spaces on the inside for recording the student's grades.

No doubt the most widely recognized high school diploma in the world is the French "Diploma de Bachelier de l'Enseignement secondaire". Identical documents issued by the minister of education, and varying only in the unobtrusive stamp of the respective school district, are offered by all French secondary schools.

From the time diplomas were made of sheepskin to the present vellum or similar types, too many graduates have failed to realize fully that a diploma is only the starting point of education. That is the meaning of commencement.—CLIPPED.

THIRTY-SEVENTH "THIRTY"

It is the thirty-seventh time that a Maroon and Gold editor and staff has had a chance to write "30"—that's the newspaper lingo for "the end"—thus closing out another series of fifteen issues of the Elon campus newspaper, and with this typing of "30" another year of Elon campus news will take its place in the history of the college.

As the year comes to a close, it is with a certain element of sadness that we see so many of our fellow students pass from the scene, but there are many of this year's students who will be back on hand in September, all set for another great year of achievement. At this time, to one and all, to those who go and to those who will return, we extend best wishes for a pleasant, safe and profitable summer vacation.



Around Square

With
by
WALTER EDMONDS

This is it! The "Hoorah for Us" issue, and this is, of course, my last column for this year, my last screaming chance to take the old quill in hand and scabble down a few meaningless nothings. Maybe somewhere, maybe mind you, some individual can find a few minutes of enlightenment in this elegant penmanship. I'm sorry I have offended so many of the virtuous souls about Elon, but you can't be a twenty-four karat "phony" forever. And I will be back next year entrenched in the paths of this so called journalism, waiting for challengers and transgressors.

Well you're a senior, and the time is here. Some say you've gone to college for four years to work the rest of your life, but how wrong they are! I imagine you are a little bewildered, bewitched, and horrified, too, because deep down inside you are not sure you want to leave at all.

It's a task to stand alone and look across the campus with its serene greenness, the warm, nostalgic, red brick buildings with their stored lore of learning, and think to yourself that there could be any other way of life.

But it has been more than this, so very much more. There are the people you've known. They have been instrumental in your college days. They are more than just faces you see in the student union, in the grill during chapel time, and the swinging doors of the post office.

They are part of your life, that even time cannot alter, and somehow, you do not understand why it took these four years to realize the true, essential value of a minute matter.

But seniors, there are more things than just books, formulas, and lectures. There are those little things you've learned outside the boundaries of education that mean so awfully much and will aid you richly in your days henceforth.

Attention, English Majors

What could be a more appropriate title for a novel than "I Was A Teenage Old Man"—an opus which would portray the memoirs of "Woody" Brown???

Thoughts While Thinking

"Boo" Pitts, the big man with the little round face, is attending summer school. All summer occupants hide all electric fans, socks and "T" shirts. Ditto for Dick Guite. He, too, is enrolled at Elon for the summer. I'm glad, for it could be a long "hot" summer. In the last issue I see I stepped on the toes of Bobby Orr rather roughly. Forgive me, Orr, but as the old proverbial saying goes, the truth is really what hurts. The prolific, industrious Mr. Biggerstaff has contributed accordingly to the ole Maroon and Gold this year. To be honest, most of his gossip flies over our heads doing 203 m.p.h., but once in awhile we do manage to snag a few facts and tidbits furnished by Kay Tyson, "Boots" Kidd, and the departed Barbara Ellis. Now they are really a wholesome trio, who can cast the first stone. "Gator" recently had his ivories repaired, and he is now the only man in the Tarheel State who sleeps with his head in a safe. There's gold in them thar teeth. Jim McClure has just finished the Marriage and Family course or vice versa, and he has brilliantly formed the logical conclusion that there must be marriage in the family. Figgers.

Whimsy Side

Occasionally, something funny happens around Elon College. This time I made a personal query during a "bull session". I asked a few seniors, who entered Elon the same time as yours truly and who now are leaving without yours truly. The informal query (which means question, nothing else) was "At what time during your college career do you think you failed to make the most of your opportunities." The answers were crazy; but for pure fun, I like this one best.

"My sophomore year. I didn't transfer when I had the chance." Not very tactful, but for reasons unknown, it could be jammed with the truth.

Add Thoughts

Orchids to Sigma Mu Sigmas for the distribution of their student directory. The directory will edify the student body greatly. Who were those two bald-headed men with you, Judy Moore? Were they from the Midway?

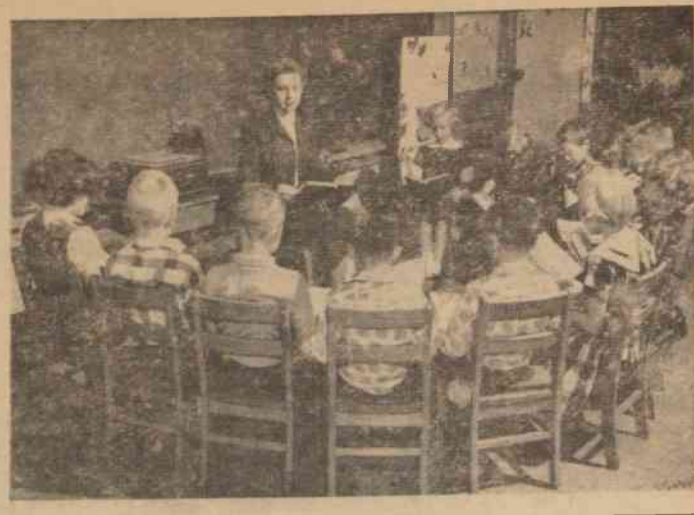
Below Par

The local gentry, composed of Sally Barc, Vince Garrison and Ken Hughes, competed in what could be called the golf match of the year, and the latter twosome proved

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STUDENT TEACHER AT WORK

Among those who have taken practice teaching at Elon under the Cadet Teaching Program is Jackie Love, who is pictured here with one of her classes. The Burlington senior is one of fifty-two Elon students participating in the program this year under the direction of Dr. Arnold Strauch. Her major is music, one of seven persons who had majors in that field. She and all of the group who have had practice teaching will graduate with requirements fulfilled for a North Carolina Class "A" certificate in their field.



With Many Participating Cadet Teaching Program Works Well

Practice teaching at Elon College is an old custom, but practice teaching under the "Cadet System" is barely two years old on the Elon campus, since the plan giving student teachers a period or experience under normal teaching conditions was inaugurated in September of 1956.

At that time Dr. Arnold Strauch joined the Elon faculty in the Department of Education and assumed the direction of the practice teaching program, taking over from Prof. J. C. Colley, who had long directed practice teaching students as part of his duties as chairman of the department.

When the "Cadet System" of practice teaching was inaugurated, it was stated that its aim was to give each Elon student teacher a better insight into the problems of the class room. Under this system, each student goes to his or her practice assignment on a full-time basis for six weeks after having devoted much attention to a study of methods in his or her teaching field.

Introduced At Meeting

The plan was introduced in September, 1956, with a dinner meeting at which the college was host to school superintendents and principals of this section of North Carolina. At that dinner meeting Dr. Strauch outlined his hopes and plans for the "Cadet System" practice program.

The plan was received favorably by each of the school men in attendance at the dinner, most of them commenting briefly during the meeting and classifying the cadet program as much superior to the old single-class method of practice teaching.

In the intervening two years the program has proven quite successful, and during the 1957-58 college year it has received fine cooperation from the various school systems and individual schools in this section of the state.

Annual Report Made

The complete report on practice teaching has just been made by Dr. Strauch, who revealed that fifty-two Elon students took part in the program as "Cadet Teachers" during the year that is now drawing to a close.

In making the report, Dr. Strauch pointed out that the Elon seniors spent six weeks in the public schools of Alamance, Guilford, Orange and Chatham Counties, each of them teaching and working under the guidance of experienced teachers.

In these four counties, the schools which cooperated in the program were Walter M. Williams High School of Burlington, Elon College, Graham, Alamahaw-Osipee, Alexander Wilson, E. M. Holt, Haw River, and Pleasant Grove, of Alamance County; McLeansville, Gibsonville and Bessemer, of Guilford County; Hillsboro, of Orange County; and Pittsboro, of Chatham County.

Elementary Majors

Of the fifty-two students who did practice teaching in these schools, there were twelve who majored in elementary education and forty who majored in one or more subject fields in high school education. In the high school category, there were five in commercial subjects, one in science, six in English, eight in history, two in home economics, two in mathematics, seven in mu-

sic, eight in physical education and one in Bible.

Those majoring in elementary education included Ruth Ashley, Elon College, Jean Coghill, Henderson; Patricia Coghill, Henderson; Onita Frye, Liberty; Betty Hedgepeth, Graham; Dorothy Jessup, Liberty; Marie Marion, Graham; Carole Medlin, Burlington; Barbara Spinks, Burlington; Rosaline Toney, Burlington; Yvonne Winstead, Roxboro; and Mary Sberard, Burlington.

In the field of business education and commercial subjects were Patricia Chrismon, Reidsville; Betty Garrett, Burlington; Nancy Lemmons, Burlington; Betty Jo Shepherd, Graham; and Jackie Williamson, Townsville.

One In Chemistry

In the field of chemistry, the only major was Betty Franks Reynolds, Elon College; and in English and dramatics were Dorothy Apple, Burlington; and Eddie Robbins, Greensboro. In the single field of English were Clingman Capps, Pittsboro; Alice Crow, Graham; Clara Terrell, Graham; and Louis Wilkins, Lenning, Va.

Teaching in the field of history were Chris Collins, Burlington; Robert Brewer, Bennett; Donald DeSarro, Washington, Pa.; Norman Fields, Elon College; Alice Hunt, Hillsboro; Elbert Lake, Mebane; James Sanderson, Gibsonville; and Glenn Varney, Powell, Pa.

Teaching candidates in home economics were Doris Gaddis, Asheboro; and Jeanne Payne, Asheville. Those in mathematics were Janis Mateer, Burlington; and Hillery Motsinger, Kernersville. In religion was Joseph Simone, Bridgeport, Conn.

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on the campus

JOHN BIGGERSTAFF



Excitement Abounds

With Spring in the air, much excitement and enthusiasm can be seen as around one hundred ten seniors are expected to receive their reward for four years of work, a reward which brings the opportunity of a lifetime. What lies ahead remains only to the future, and much success loaded with happiness is wished for each of you who are graduating.

I have taken the word ELON and added a few comments to each letter.

E, Endeavor not to be overcome by having completed the course, actually it is just beginning.

L, Look ahead with dreams of tomorrow and then look up for them.

O, O, don't look for the disappointments of today, but use them as mere stepping stones for brighter goals.

N, Never feel alone because there is someone lonelier than you who needs your friendship.

To the Seniors — The paths of the world lie ahead, so make your selection wisely. Jerry Loy deserves, "a job well done" for the endless hours of work he has given to Elon and to Elon students. May you find law school a rest home, but beware of politics.

The Student Government office has taken on a new look. The blinds and rugs add a certain warm spark to the room. To the new Student Legislature go the best wishes for a profitable year starting next fall.

North Carolina's Number One HOT ROD has won the Safe Driving Award given by the Burlington J. C.'s. How did you do it, Jo?

To Know Your Neighbor

You're off to a good start, Bergman. Who's the private secretary who has been keeping late hours with you in the Student Government office?

Ann Minter returned to Elon last week for a short visit before her marriage on June 8th. Best of luck to you and Paul. Congratulations to Celia Wilson and John Avila. It seems that a Yankee certainly found himself a cute Southern bell.

It seems that the Tau Zetas certainly have their share of brides to be. Much success and summer happiness to B. E. T. B. and A. M.

Linwood Hurd found his trip to the country most interesting; wonder why?

Some of the girls in Virginia Hall love to go barefooted in the dorms, especially one from Windsor. Wonder who and why?

Next year's Student President lost his car the night of Pi Kappa Tau banquet. Is that the one that Ikey found?

Dean Hereford lost some of her buttons the other day, but don't fear, she found them.

Exam time is already upon us, and it is to be hoped that all are devoting worthwhile time to these final trials.

Just For Reading

Cousin Maisie says some girls go to college to get a bachelor's degree, others go to get a bachelor's attention.

Success is like a twenty-story building with an elevator that goes to the tenth floor. You can go just so far on somebody else's effort. Beyond that you have to do some climbing on your own.

Women can never be as successful as men, since they have no wives to advise them.

From the time an infant tries to get his toes in his mouth; life is a constant struggle to make both ends meet.

Aunt Tillie says you needn't worry about avoiding temptation as you grow older; that's when it starts avoiding you.

Automobile

Daddy bought a little car. He fed it gasoline, And everywhere that daddy went, he walked.

(The son is twenty-one). Ho! Ho!

And So Farewell

As this column closes, it brings to an end joy and pleasure that I have had in putting ON THE CAMPUS together. This selected and closing thought I leave with you.

Face your fears with smiles and cheers, and you'll enjoy life highly.

Here And There

(Mostly Here)

BY DICK LASHLEY



A Pom

By an ejukated persun (namely urs trully)
Are 'xams got I shook?
If u don't kno, jus' you look!
One eye pointin' one way
The other the tother.
Are I worried you say?
Jus' u look — oh brother!
Hair a flyin' in the breeze,
Knocks a-soundin' from my knees,
Face ain't been shaved
Since I don't kno whin,
'Cause I'm afraied
O' the shakin' of my chin.
Are 'xams got I shook?
Why you think I read this book
'Cause I like them furrin words?
Frum an "F" I won't be spaired,
'Cause my intelligence is furth' burds.
Mister, I is scared!
And, with that brilliant introduction — boy I'll bet 'ole Shakespeare would be worried if he were around today — we'll get down to the business at hand — namely pounding out a few lines to try and amuse your literary instincts.
In the line of gossip, and also

because I was there, and also because if I don't mention something about what I am about to mention in the following choice tid-bits of words I will be in the dog-house, I feel duty bound to expound on the Pi Kappa Tau banquet at none other than Ye Old Plantation Club — y'all. A fabulous (check that word) time was had by all — I think. The reason I don't know is because I didn't ask anyone. A tasty menu was featured. I really enjoyed my dinner after I found my steak — steak is what I had — which was under the third french fry from the left, just past the beans. We dined — we danced — then we paid through the nose — but, we had a good time.

The Elon cheering section was in full force at the performance of the Ole North State's Symphony Orchestra in Burlington. They were there in support of one of their own — none other than Prof. Fred Sahlmann, who was the guest pianist with the orchestra. He gave a very fine performance at the keyboard of the grand to the tune of Mozart's Concerto in E Flat Major.

And now for the "Congrats to the Grads" section. After four (but most likely five) years of hard(?) industrious (?) study(?) you have finally come

to the climax of your school years. GRADUATION! As you wander hither and yon in your chosen fields we want to remind you to not forget your dear friends who are still here. IN OTHER WORDS DON'T FORGET TO PAY YOUR ALUMNI DUES, AND BE GENEROUS! Congratulations to y'all — both the ones who made it and to those who almost did, too.

In this closing column we must also tip our hats to the Big "E" baseball team for a smashing season — one over the fence here and one over the fence there. Seriously, we're all proud as punch of you.

A note to the administration: Water is an essential feature of most of our diets — except for those who prefer some other form of liquid. When you are on the third floor of Mooney or the Duke Building and have only ten minutes to get to the next class and are suffering from thirst with your tongue swelling and lips parching, it is kinda inconvenient to make it to the Elon oasis in front of the library. How's about some water fountains in the halls, please? I'm getting tired of stepping over students in the halls who have conked out from thirst.

That's all for now y'all — have a nice vacation!