REID THIS!

I don't vouch for a word of this. Still, it makes a good story.

An old farmer in Gibsonville told it to me when I was at Elon back in the Mid-Forties. The tale, I'm certain, is much older than that. Much.

Years ago, they had farm animals at the orphanage across from the college campus. Cows, goats, and pigs—oh, yes, pigs. One big one, in particular, a plump, huge ham of a pig; a real tribute to the porcine kind. Now, there were a couple of rascally denizens living over at Glen Raven who knew this porker would make more than just one good feast. They began thinking of making pigs of themselves, hammy pun that is.

Well, late one night, so late that Professor Barney had even finished devising his devilish quizzes on witchcraft in Cotton Mather's era (and those tests, I know, took hours of scheming for the good tutor to concoct), the pair of villians rumbled a Model A truck down the dirt road by the Southern tracks. With dimmed lights and curtailed spark (that detail dates this story), the rogues chooguh-chooguh-chooguhed down the lane to the orphanage, past the Victorian dormitories and on up to the pen where Mr. Pig dwelled.

To get to the meat of the story, a woman prevented those two men from bringing home the bacon, only in this case, it was just as well.

A house mother, whose time honored job is to protect her brood—and this embraced all in her charge be it children, chickens or anything else on the place including the round old pig—rose to see what the commotion was about.

As I was told, the conversation went like this:

"Who's that in the pig sty?"

"Better sit this pig on the front seat of this here truck. Quick—put your coat around him. Here's my hat."

"I say, who are you?"

"How-do, ma'am. My name's Willie and that there is John Henry."

"Hello."

"How are you?"

"And the one in the middle is, er, Hambone. Speak to the nice lady—"

"Oink."

"We're lost on this road here. Well, goodbye, ma'am."

Chooguh-chooguh-putt-putt-putt.

"Hmm. The man in the middle is the ugliest creature I ever saw," the spinster told herself.

Don't be for thinking our fair Elon house mother was foiled.

Bright and early the next morning, she called the constable or sheriff or whatever Alamance County called its policeman back then. She went with him to Willie's place at Glen Raven. There was Willie. And John Henry. And Hambone, completely nude on all fours in the backyard. Willie's coat looked exactly like the one Hambone had been wearing the night before. John Henry's hat was identical to Hambone's, too.

Soon, Hambone was back in the Elon pen and Willie and John Henry ended up in a kind of pen, too.

Anyway, watch out when you steal away from campus for whatever nocturnal clandestine mischief you pursue. A house mother can recognize any face anywhere.

Player Show

(Continued From Page One)

talent, and she carried her big scene in the last act with true theatrical and dramatic effect.

Perhaps the finest performance of the evening was given by Jim Gross as the Gentleman Caller. He is a sensitive actor who makes his points subtly and simply, and his interpretation of this character is free of the rather disgusting personality kid usually associated with the role.

Elon Group As Judges

Members of the Elon College music faculty and some Elon College music graduates are being kept busy at this time serving as judges for various sectional music festivals and contests, which are being conducted at various points in North Carolina during late February and March.

Among those serving as judges at a festival held on Saturday, February 28, here on the Elon College campus were Prof. Fletcher Moore, Prof. Fred Sahlmann, Prof. Patrick Johnson and Prof. Charles Lynam, all of the Elon faculty; and Mrs. Alfred Hassell and Miss Melva Foster, Elon music graduates.

Those judging a contest at Gastonia last Saturday, March 7th, were Prof. Fletcher Moore, of the Elon faculty; and Prof. James Clyburn, an Elon alumnus, now on the Meredith College faculty. This contest was sponsored by the North Carolina Federation of Music Clubs. A judge at Cullowhee last Saturday was Prof. Patrick Johnson in a contest held by the North Carolina Music Educators.

Prof. Sahlmann was a judge in a contest at East Carolina College in Greenville on Tuesday of this week, this event being conducted by the North Carolina Music Educators' Association. Prof. Clyburn will judge one of the Music Educators' contests at Lumberton on Friday of this week.

Prof. Moore will be at High Point College on the same day in another of the contests of the Music Educators' group; and both Prof. Moore and Prof. Sahlmann will serve as judges in a contest at Forest City on Saturday of this week, under the auspices of the State's Federation of Music Clubs.

Lib Shoffner In Contest Event

Elizabeth Shoffner, Elon senior, is the Elon College representative in a "Silver Opinion Competition" for scholarships, which is being conducted during February and March by Reed and Barton, America's oldest major silversmiths.

Scholarships totalling $1,050 are being offered to women students of selected colleges and universities, including one $500 scholarship one $250 scholarship and three other awards of $100 each. Other awards include options of $25 Savings Bonds or "starter sets" of silver, china and crystal.

In the competition entrants are asked to choose favorite patterns of china, crystal and silver and then submit in writing her reasons for the choices. Entries will be judged for interesting opinions rather than literary techniques. Closing date is midnight, March 1st.

Elon students interested in entering the contest may contact Elizabeth Shoffner in Room 106, Virginia Hall, who has entry blanks and samples of nine most popular Reed and Barton silver patterns. The Treasure House, 120 East Front Street, Burlington, which has an ad in this issue of Maroon and Gold, has a display of Reed and Barton patterns during March to aid contestants in making a choice.

High Point

(Continued From Page Three)

The Panthers counted on 27 of 54 floor shots for a 42.1 per cent shooting accuracy, while Elon could make only 19 of 53 floor attempts for 35.8 per cent. The Christians, however, led in rebounds by a 48 to 32 margin, with Tony Carcaterra pulling down 17 balls off the backboards.

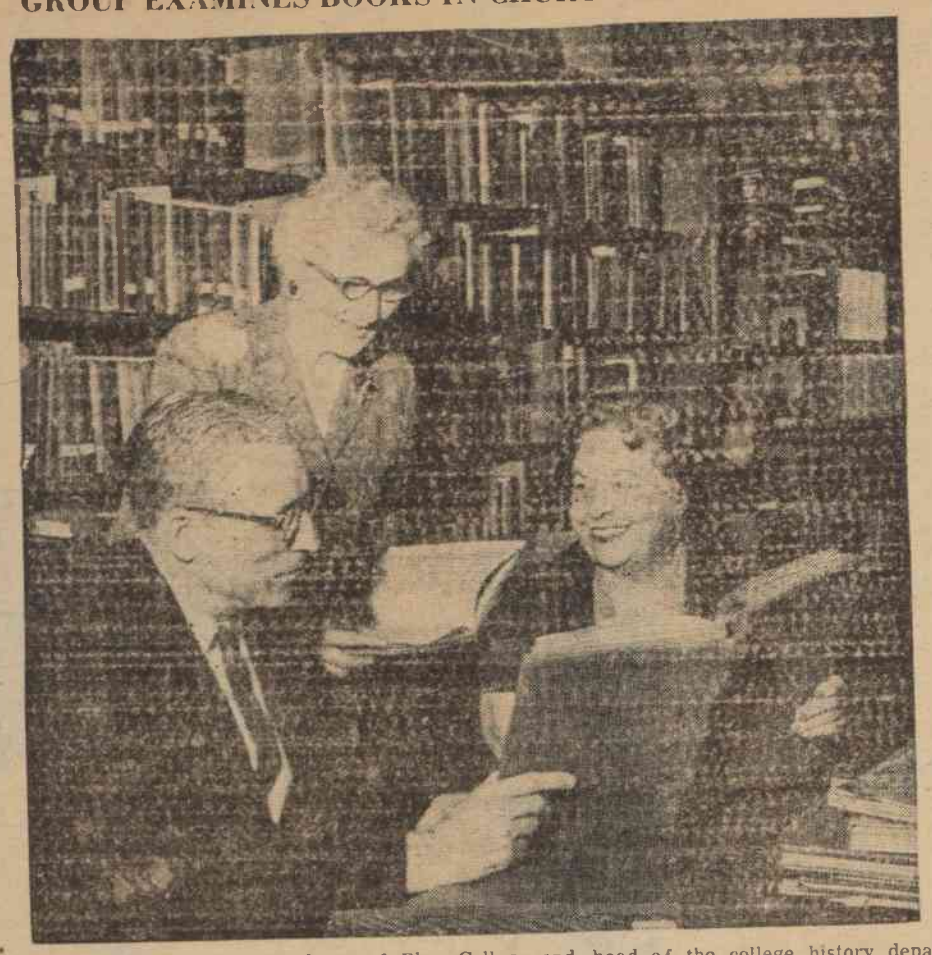
The line-ups:

Pos.—Elon (49)	High Point (66)
F—Burke 7	Sewell 18
F—Oakley 6	Cheek 8
C—Carcaterra 12	Williams 10
G—Wall 5	Formyduvak
G—Watts 8	Short 7

Half-time: High Point 35, Elon 31.

Elon subs — Palkovics 6, Collins 3, Hall 2. High Point subs — Juzinski 2, Unger 2, Skidmore 5, Mendis 13, Daniel 2.

GROUP EXAMINES BOOKS IN CHURCH HISTORY ROOM



Dr. H. H. Cunningham, left, dean of Elon College and head of the college history department, is pictured above, along with Mrs. Oma U. Johnson, center, college librarian and curator of the Church History Room, and Mrs. W. W. Sellars, right, president of the Church Historical Society of the Southern Convention of Congregational Christian Churches, as they explore some of the books now on the shelves of the Church History Room at the college. The room, which was established in 1956, is located on the second floor of the college library and contains priceless items relating to church history.

From West Watchtower

(Continued from Page Two)

hair in nice, warm water. Just as I got my whole head good and lathered and had old stinging shampoo running in my eyes, I noticed the water was getting cooler. In a matter of a few seconds the drops of water splattering on me made me think I was in the middle of a hailstorm. I could just see me taking off to the dining hall with my hair real crusty from all of that soap dried up in it. I dressed myself properly to travel the hall, grabed my towel and went over into the next dormitory leaving a trail of suds and hoping to find a stream of hot water there. Fortunately I found some lukewarm water which served the purpose. Then, last night I was getting ready to go out to a store bought supper and I decided to take a shower. (People around here wash so often! I'm afraid we may waste away by erosion, but maybe I can hold up for two more years of it.) Well, there wasn't a drop of water to show up when I turned the little shiny knobs. Don't you know that I had to go over in that other dorm again to find enuff water to wash my face. Now, maybe it is that I just don't understand the schedule of this running water stuff a-tall.

Howeer, there's one main thing that stumps me! Now is it that they always have plenty of water in that big playroom (gymnasium, they call it) across the street. How would I explain this to Pa? To start with I doubt that Pa would hold with this gymnasium business anyhow.

Pa sent me to college to learn to figure and to learn about George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. I get up here and they almost skip over these fine fellers and spend gobs of time discussing folks like Darwin. Then they require me to take a course three hours a week over in this play room (excuse me, gym).

You have to go over there and dress in indecent, scanty uniforms. The first part of the hour a pretty lady gets up there and jumps up and down and sticks her legs and arms up and down and to the sides and every which of way to counting. Everybody has to hop up and down and mock her and count.

Then you run around bouncing a leather ball and pitching it at a thing which looks like a big milk strainer with the bottom out. Finally when you really get pooped, the pretty lady blows a policeman's horn and comes in to see that everybody gets what they call a shower.

Now, that's where the curious part comes in. They always have plenty of water in both denominations in this gym. How is it that they can manage to have oodles of water over there all the time, I don't know. Well at least this is three times a week you have to take a bath, but I can't see where it does any good. By the time you get that shower, get dressed and charge across campus to your next class you are wringing wet with sweat, and from the aroma you'd never know you had a bath. It's just mighty hard to understand!

Maybe by the time I stay around here two more years I'll be better able to explain some of these strange things to Pa.

Baseball

(Continued From Page Three)

Coach Sanford has already had his boys working hard for the past ten days, seeking to mold a squad of the calibre of those championship teams of the past two seasons. Last year's team, in addition to winning the Conference, also carried Elon colors to the National NAIA tournament at Alpine, Texas.

There are ten lettermen back for this year, among them being Gilbert Watts, Gary Henson and Arthur Thompson, pitchers; Eddie Clark, Don Lichok, George Allen and Pete Jones, infielders; Tony Carcaterra and Ted Eanes, outfielders; and Joey DelGais, catcher. All except DelGais played last year, and DelGais lettered two seasons ago as an outfielder.

Missing from last year after using up all their eligibility are Charlie Frye, third base; Bobby Sharpe and Marion Hargrove, catchers; Jack Henderson, pitcher; Harold Ellen, valuable utility player; and Tom Shepperson, outfielder. Lost to the pro ranks were Larry Bulla, shortstop, and Joe Teague, utility infielder. Lettermen lost due to scholastic difficulties were Jimmy Scoggins, pitcher; Mack Payne, first base; and Leroy Myers, outfielder. Scholastic difficulties also cost the services of several promising reserves and freshmen.

Among the reserves of last year who may see service are Eddie Hughes, catcher, who transferred from Carolina and sat out last year; and Roger Knapp and Dan Mangrum, pitchers.

Girls' Sports

(Continued From Page Three)

outstanding players to be chosen from the intramural tournament, which got underway this week.

The following committees have been listed by the WAA council to supervise the arrangements for the Basketball Play Day (chairman listed first):

RECEPTION — Nancy Stephenson, McIver Henderson, Linda Butler and Carole Adams.

REGISTRATION — Della Vickers, Janet Pugh, Martha Brittle and Pat Harris.

REFRESHMENTS — Dorothy Hawks, Shelby Gunter, Phyllis Hopkins and Faye Gordon.

SCORERS AND TIMERS — Becky Matthews, Willia Mae Haizlip, June Jackson and Linda Simpson.

The WAA Council has also announced a committee to nominate officers for the organization for the coming year. This committee includes Katie Langley, Marion Glasgow and Lacala Patterson.

Cinder Squad Has Ten Meets

(Continued From Page Three)

in the Conference; and Mal Bennett, a fine all-round performer. Also lost due to scholastic difficulties is Stuart Toms, who placed consistently in the dashes last spring.

Among those returning this spring from that 1957 squad are Larry Gregg, sprinter and hurdler; Eddie Burke, hurdler and high jumper; Gailes Stuckey, pole vaulter; Frank Herrell, middle distance man; Al Plaster and Glenn Simpson, distance men; and Carl Fuller, weight man. Another letterman expected to report is Hank Carmines, who lettered two years ago.

Among the new men who will be on the Christian cinder roster this spring are Ralph Montgomery, an all-round performer, who averaged better than 20 points per meet for the Burlington Highs last spring; and Martin Lapan, who heralded as a promising man in several field events.

Doc Mathis

(Continued From Page One)

hot grid competition which exists within the North State loop. Three times Elon line stars won Little All-American rating under his tutelage, and he also produced a number of outstanding individual stars in both basketball and baseball.

"COKE" IS A REGISTERED TRADE-MARK. COPYRIGHT © 1958 THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

Rara Avis

It's a rare bird indeed who doesn't care for the good taste of Coke! In fact, you might even call him an odd ball. After all, 58 million times a day somebody, somewhere, enjoys Coca-Cola. All these people just can't be wrong!

Drink Coca-Cola

SIGN OF GOOD TASTE

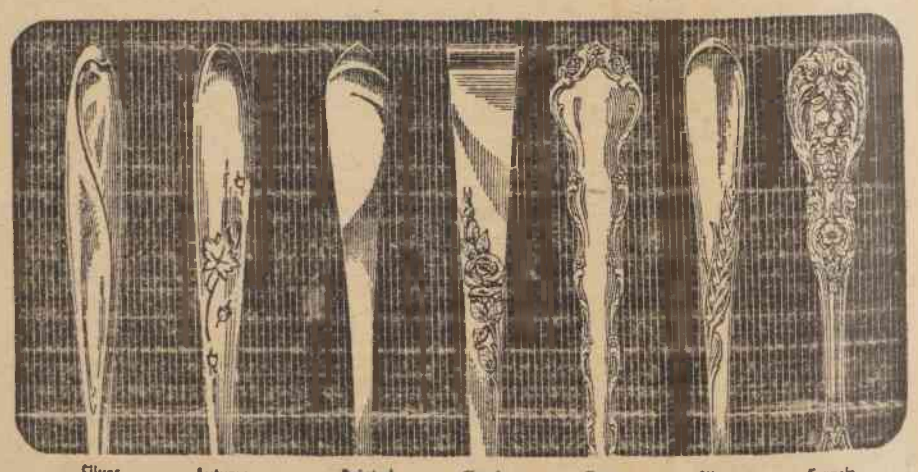
Bottled under authority of The Coca-Cola Company by

BURLINGTON COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY

We have your favorite sterling pattern as featured in

REED & BARTON'S

"SILVER OPINION COMPETITION"



Silver Sculpture	Autumn Leaves	Pointed Antique	Classic Rose	Tara	Silver Wheat	Francis First
$36.75	$36.75	$33.75	$35.00	$36.75	$33.75	$39.75

Do these patterns look familiar? Then you've no doubt seen them on bulletin boards throughout your campus. They're featured in Reed & Barton's "Silver Opinion Competition" now being conducted at your college. Stop in soon and see how beautiful these patterns are in actual solid silver. Can't tell — it may be all the inspiration you need to win one of the valuable scholarship prizes!

*All prices are for 6-piece place settings, and include Federal tax

THE TREASURE HOUSE

120 East Front Street

Burlington, N. C.