

Maroon And Gold

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THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1959

FOR USE OR DECORATION

John Keats wrote, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." At the moment he penned these words, he must have envisioned a place very similar to the Elon campus in springtime; because, in reality, our campus is "a thing of beauty." Everywhere trees and flowers have been resurrected by the warmth of the wonderful sunshine. The spacious lawns appear to have been recaptured in a lovely blanket of green.

Across our campus, hundreds of dollars worth of cement has been poured out in the most conspicuous sort of places. This cement was played there to form a nice, neat place on which to walk. Yet, it is surprising how multitudinous is that number of students and faculty who fall altogether to see these walkways and take the liberty of cutting corners anywhere they choose.

It appears as though many of us, remembering those words from the Bible, fear that these broad walkways can lead nowhere save to destruction; and, realizing this, we are determined to follow a straight and narrow path wherever we choose to go.

Like Keats, let us trust that our campus's "loveliness" can increase; that it may "never pass into nothingness."—EXCHANGE.

SHOULDER SHRUG

Be casual. That short sentence could quite well be the by-word of the American college student today. He worries about what kind of job he'll get when he graduates; he worries about making the required "C" average; he worries about himself. But let the subject of the nation or world or life in general come up—he can't do anything about it; so he doesn't bother to think too much about that.

Let other people come to him with a problem—well, it's not his concern. All too often he commits himself to neither principle or people, and in many cases he believes in nothing but getting himself through a decently comfortable life. For everything else he has only a shrug of the shoulders.

Historically, the college student has been the leader of his nation. In Hungary the students fought. In Russia the younger generation is the center of attention. But in Hungary and Russia there appears an ideal for which the younger generation fights, a belief for which youth lives. A helpless uncertainty toward the important things causes many American students to turn their attention to their own immediate situation, accepting the social and political status quo without apparent concern.

In keeping with college tradition, college students of today seem to avoid committing themselves too far. Too many just live along in their own little ways. Too often they say, "We must be collegiate, and above all—be casual."—SELECTED.

Wips of Wisdom

The world's best after-dinner speech: "Waiter, give me both checks."
 A gossip is somebody who takes a dead secret and puts life into it.
 If Patrick Hearty thought taxation without representation was bad he should see it with representation.
 A small town is where a fellow with a black eye doesn't have to explain how he got it. Everybody knows.



around with square

by SQUARE EDMONDS

Just occasionally your editor and others who seek to enlighten their readers, will receive a contribution which merits full consideration and which deserves to be placed in the limelight, and your columnist rejoices that for this issue such a contribution has been received.

In presenting the following "write-up" of one of the truly outstanding members of the Elon faculty, this writer takes pleasure in presenting a contribution which was written and submitted by an Elon student, who is an admirer of that faculty member.

An Evening Spent With A Great Man

Night after night a balding man, whose gait has been slowed by his many years of service to others, determinedly climbs the stairs to the second floor of Alamance Hall. His short, steady steps finally take him across the hall to the room where he teaches. His students, who may be taking German, philosophy, or some other subject, (for his curriculum is varied), begin to filter in. His greetings to the individual members are varied, always corresponding to the nature of the student. Frequently, these greetings are mildly sarcastic, but always with warm intent, designed to goad this or that student into greater determination or effort.

He is thoroughly schooled in his subjects. Through his many years of teaching he knows precisely how to "lead the students to the water". I think, however, his greatness lies in the subtle way he causes every man to think of the processes of his everyday living and arrive at some sound conclusions. He produces meaningful tests to which each student's faith, philosophy and general outlook on life can be put. He openly condemns falsely lived lives. Yet, through all his thought-provoking words, he, in some way, manages to speak in terms so simple that even the ignorant can understand and at the same time produce limitless " fodder" for the brains of his most brilliant and most enlightened students.

At nine forty-five he dismisses his class, and most of his students hurriedly start for home. Some will soon forget what they have just heard, to some others it will possibly linger a little longer, but still others, probably the minority, will take to heart what this great man has said. And perhaps, from his minority will come other great men, and the efforts of Dr. William M. Brown will not have been in vain.

To The Unfortunates

In providing space for this worthwhile contribution, this oft-times sardonic columnist is quite glad to let some of those poor unfortunates among the student body, those who are only paying their debts to nature, have a brief rest. After all, those unfortunates have only two more weeks of this school year remaining, and we may present their obituaries in the "thirty" (that's journalistic for "farewell") issue of this publication. It is a true pleasure to dedicate this particular column to a member of the Elon faculty who is so deserving.

TOO LITTLE TOO LATE

It's now obvious that student loan funds in the National Defense Education Act come nowhere near meeting national educational needs. This was pointed up sharply this month as \$6 million was parceled out to 1,227 colleges for student loans. Of these, 265 colleges received less than \$1,000 and 105 got less than \$500. One state teachers college in Massachusetts got only \$51, hardly enough to pay for the paper work involved. Many college heads were disappointed, some were downright angry. —CLIPPED.

CHEERFUL THOUGHTS

Propaganda is baloney disguised as food for thought.
 Some people are like blotters. They soak it all in, but get it all backwards.
 Little Miss Muffet decided to rough it in a cabin quite old and medieval. A rounder espied her and plied her with cider, And now she's the forest's prime evil.
 When you feel dog-tired at night, it may be because you growled all day.
 A diamond is just a hunk of coal that stuck to its job.

FAETURED IN ANNUAL MAY DAY PAGEANT



Adelaide Goodman, of Burlington, left, and Carol Adams, of Turbeville, Va., right, were featured solo performers in the annual Elon College May Day pageant, which was staged on the college's north campus on Saturday afternoon, May 2nd. Adelaide Goodman, appearing in a Carman Miranda role, had one of the top solo dances of the pageant; while Carol Adams, as jester in the royal court, proved a popular performer throughout the program.

Seen From The West Watchtower

By ANN JOYCE



In our columns during the past months we have touched on a great many subjects concerning many phases of campus life. At this point it occurs to us that we have rather neglected any discussion of an important and unique thing—life beside West Watchtower. It is a wonderful, amazing, hectic, indescribable life for those who choose to find these things in it.

In our dormitory are more than 100 girls. They represent many states, home towns, and religions. They come from greatly varied environments. But these things never seem important after the first day together in the dormitory. Amazingly fast, this group of individuals becomes

one, big, congenial family. One does not get to know every girl in the dormitory well, but there is a mutual respect between all the girls, everyone having in common the fact that we have chosen to attend college and that we have chosen Elon as OUR college.

Downstairs we have two "mothers" who constantly exhibit unlimited patience and understanding. It is very reassuring to us to realize that we have a "mother" to consult, whether our time of need should be noon or three o'clock in the morning. Many of the girls in our big hotel we know well. Whatever arises, there is always someone to share in every situation.

There are always at least two or three more around who have weight problems. This food-loving group assembles each even-

ing for a session of exercises which are not aimed at extra credit work for physical education classes. There are some scales upon which several of us are daily, noting with pleasure or otherwise any changes. Here are confessors to whom one may admit any gluttonous actions which may have occurred during the day. Here is a group which can understand when someone buys a dress which is much too small with the reasoning that "I'll only have to lose ten pounds, and it will fit perfectly." And if you really want to get, there is always at least one in this group who will share your grapefruit and lettuce.

Just about every day one hears of certain love problems and situations which can only

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Math Teacher Is Honored On Retirement

Mrs. Richard M. Haff, who retires from the Elon College faculty this year after twelve years of service in the mathematics department, was honored last Wednesday night, May 6th, at a dinner given by the mathematics faculty in the banquet hall of McEwen Memorial Dining Hall.

Prof. A. L. Hook, chairman of the mathematics department, presided over the gathering, which was attended by more than seventy-five Elon faculty members and students. Special guests for the occasion were Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Danieley and Dr. and Mrs. Leon E. Smith.

Speakers on the program included Dr. L. E. Smith, Dr. J. E. Danieley, Prof. A. L. Hook and Miss Sylvia Sims, an Elon student from Winston-Salem, who is a mathematics major. All spoke of Mrs. Haff's excellence as a teacher and of her keen personal interest and guidance given all of her students.

As a token of the esteem in which Mrs. Haff is held by faculty and students alike, she was presented with a branched silver candelabra with crystal centerpiece as a gift from those present for the dinner.

Mrs. Haff, who holds both the A. B. and M. A. degrees from Cornell University, resides in Burlington with her husband, Dr.

MRS. HAFF RECEIVES GIFT



Mrs. Richard M. Haff, who retires from the Elon College faculty this year, was honor guest at a campus dinner in McEwen recently. She is pictured above, receiving a gift presented by Prof. A. L. Hook in behalf of the members of the Elon faculty and students.

Richard M. Haff, who is a pro-Jr., who is currently engaged in research for the DuPont Company have one son, Dr. Richard Haff, of Wilmington, Del.

here and there

By DICK LASHLEY



Guess what's just around the corner. Yep, you're one hundred percent "ker-rect"—EXAMS! For some of us, exams will mean the end of another school year, for others a pride to summer school, and for some of us (Seniors) the end of our school years at dear ole Elon. This should give you a brief hint as to what the theme of Here 'n There is going to be for this edition of the Maroon and Gold, Reminiscing.

Many changes have taken place on our Elon campus during the past four years. Changes which have all been for the better. We have received a new president and a new dean, new instructors have come on the scene, new buildings have been built, old buildings have been torn down or burnt down, some remodeling has been done, and the school has experienced the largest enrollment in its history. New friends have been made which has led to the formation of lasting friendships. And last, but by no means least, knowledge has been gained, at least the administration hopes so, and come exam time we students are going to hope so, too.

Now, let's break down some of the aforementioned happenings on our campus, not chronologically, just break them down. (Take that anyway you choose.) No, let's be serious about this. Okay? Okay!

For many years, just how many Here 'n There doesn't know, Elon prospered under the able guidance of Dr. Leon Smith. Upon his retirement in 1957, a native son of the college took over, our own Dr. J. E. Danieley. Dr. Danieley has taken the responsibilities of his office as President of the college in full stride, just as he took the responsibilities of his studies in his student days and teaching and duties as dean of the college in his instructing days. The respect that students at Elon had for him prior to his appointment as president has grown even deeper since his appointment. His friendly smile and understanding has already endeared him to the student body. The student body and Elon alumni look forward with great hope and anticipation to the continued advancement of the college under his guidance.

When Dr. Danieley took over the helm, we also received a new "second in command", Dr. H. H. Cunningham, the new dean of the college. A better man couldn't have been chosen, because Dr. Cunningham is truly interested in the welfare of the students and the college. His door is always open to the students, and he is always ready to listen to their problems and give them guidance in anyway he can. No matter how many complaints and problems from the student body come before him in the course of his duties, he still stands ready to listen, guide, and aid them to the best of his ability and to their better interest.

The college campus itself has been beautified and improved by the addition of two new boys' dorms, a new girls' dorm, and a new dining hall. The destruction of old North Dorm recently has also improved the appearance of the college. All these things are evidences of the rapid advancement Elon is making toward becoming a bigger and better college.

The administration has also secured more instructors to increase its academic standards. Another aid to the betterment of the academic standards is the requirement for students to maintain a "C" average if they expect to remain in school.

And, too, the enrollment of Elon is increasing every year. This is truly an encouraging factor. If Here 'n There may make a prediction, it would like to predict that Elon will be equal in size to Wake Forest College in the coming years.

Here 'n There knows that all of these things are already well known facts among the student body, but it thought it would be nice to kinda refresh your memories about them.

With this we bring to a close this bit of literary endeavor, and say adieu until next issue.

SNIPPINGS

The safest way to double your money is to fold it over and put it back in your pocket.
 You don't have to fool a lot of the people—just toss them a hint and they'll fool themselves.
 A husky young man had just married a pretty little thing. Before going into the honeymoon lodging, the bride looked up at him and said, "Let's make people think that we've been married a long time."
 "Fine," said the young man. "Do you think you can carry both suitcases?"