

Maroon And Gold

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1961

WELCOME HOME

Welcome home! Such is the greeting which the Maroon and Gold extends to the hundreds of Elon alumni who will return to the campus for the annual Homecoming weekend, which looms barely one week in the future.

Once each year Elon stages this Homecoming event, and always it is with joy that the students and faculty of the college greet the returning alumni, and it is hoped that the returning sons and daughters of Elon this year will be in greater numbers than ever before.

The oak-dotted campus within the brick walls was home for those returning alumni for an important period of their lives, and it is always our wish that they will return to Elon as they return to their family homes, and may they always find something good and new about the campus when they return.

NEWS POLICY

From time to time it is necessary to repeat the news policy of the Maroon and Gold, a policy that is geared to the idea that the Elon College newspaper is a semi-monthly publication, which is not competing with daily newspapers, nor even with weekly newspapers in the matter of "spot" news.

Daily newspapers consider events old when they are two days in the past, but weekly newspapers count anything as "new" which has happened within the past week. By the same token, the Maroon and Gold must account everything as news which has taken place within the fortnight or longer period between issues.

The Maroon and Gold, as the official newspaper of Elon College, has an obligation to campus posterity as well as to the present generation of students, an obligation to record events that transpire on the campus and within the student body and faculty. That obligation is not altered by the fact that stories of such events may have previously been published in daily or weekly newspapers of the area.

This idea is applicable in particular to athletic events, dramatic presentations and other campus activities, many of which are written up in daily papers of the area when they occur, but all of them must be recorded in the Maroon and Gold for the benefit of those who may in the future seek a record of events at Elon College, seeking the record perhaps in writing a history of the institution.

Such a policy explains just why the first issue of the Maroon and Gold for the 1961-62 term reached backward into the summer vacation for stories which may have occurred in the early summer months. An instance was the telling of the story of the annual Elon summer commencement, for surely when half a hundred students receive Elon diplomas and degrees, then that is news.

The entire Maroon and Gold news policy may be explained and summed up by the statement that any campus event which has taken place since the last previous issue of the paper is considered newsworthy.

Short Snaps

A man is getting old when he inspects a food instead of the waitress.

Every man needs five wives — a movie setheart, an English valet, a hotel chef, attentive audience, and a trained nurse.



the chatter box

By DORIS FAIRCLOTH

Congratulations to Elon's 1961 Homecoming Queen, Eleanor Smith, and her Maid of Honor, Dian Clary. There is no doubt that we will all be proud of Homecoming Weekend to present these two young ladies as representatives of our school.

Eleanor is known by many of you through the work that she has done as Secretary-Treasurer of the Student Body. Although Eleanor has been a full-time student at Elon only since last fall, she has already gained the classification of Junior, with a double major of Math and Music. She is beginning her second year as a cheerleader, is a member of the Tau Zeta Phi Sorority, and at present is an avid football fan.

Dian, who also is a Junior, was quite active last year as a member of the Dance Committee. She also is beginning her second year of cheerleading. Dian spends most of her day in the Home Economics lab; however, she is quite interested in the extra-curricular activities of business majors.

The choice of these two young ladies to share the limelight on Homecoming Weekend is proof that this year's Homecoming parade and dance will not be lacking for beauty in the line of representatives. Since this is the biggest event of the year, let's all make a point to attend to enjoy the weekend and to see the new queen crowned. This will certainly be an event you won't wish to have omitted from your scrapbook of college days.

Who was the little girl sitting in the Elon stands at the Elon-Guilford game that cheered each time Guilford made a gain? Seems she carried on in this manner till close to the half, when she began to wonder about the lack of school spirit of the other students in the stands. When the Elon team really started proving its potentials, she became quite ashamed of the enthusiastic shouts and encouragements of the students around her and sat in perplexed silence. Then, lo and behold, she was suddenly enlightened after great and lengthy mental activity: Elon's team doesn't wear gold and black uniforms. Surely she was a freshman! We understand that the same little hen was quite fascinated at the Appalachian-Elon game by the Appalachian majorettes' boots. It doesn't take much to keep some folks happy.

Has anyone visited the jungle at the west end of the campus lately? It's found within the walls of that place they call New Dorm, where trunks grow in lounges in which the seeds of good old easy chairs die without the proper fertilizer, which is green and rarer than last year's hot water.

Perhaps some of you have viewed the jungle animals creeping about the campus on the various occasions that they depart from their natural habitat. The largest and most dangerous of them all is the Teddy Bear, who can be as tame as the Campbell Soup Kid when she's within the reach of her Kappa Psi trainer. The turtle, nicknamed Helkon by her victims, is really quite a harmless little creature when she's safely drawn up in her shell, which consists of several blankets and a pillow under which she is completely hidden eight hours a night and several hours a day.

The Pipsqueak, which is the smallest animal in the Elon jungle, is, in relation to her size, surprisingly and extremely vociferous, particularly when she re-enters the jungle after having been squelched by a basketball.

And then there's an extremely rare species of schizophrenic Parrot, whose incessant chatter is enough to steam-heat the jungle air sixteen hours a day, and whose unique antics keep all the hyenas in stitches. The middle area of the jungle is quiet only on the days that the Parrot is out preying on information concerning test tubes.

Dwelling in the lower regions of the jungle is the loudest of all the animals, both African and Elonian. This animal is the Rooster, whose unusual strut is popularly known as the "Clog" and whose "cock-a-doodle-doo" sounds more like "Dollooklike-aroooster?" or "HaveyouseenLilly?"

The Nose, which is a rarity and a quaint oddity among known species, is perhaps a distant relative of the ant eater. Her name is derived from the avid and insatiable curiosity so predominant in her nature. The perfect lure for snaring this little creature is whispering and secrecy. But capture must be made from the rear, for one swift "Fap!" of the Nose's nose will

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SENIOR OAK IS LANDMARK ON ELON CAMPUS



With! Elon College having received its name from the sturdy oaks that stand on its campus, no one thing can more aptly be called a true Elon landmark than the "Senior Oak", the gnarled and bent monarch which reigns supreme over the southwest corner of the campus. Since Elon's earliest days, the "Senior Oak" has served as a rendezvous for generations of Elon students, and it still serves as a meeting place for couples with a romantic turn of mind. It would be interesting indeed if one could only know just how many times an Elon guy or girl has said, "I'll meet you at the Senior Oak."

With Campus Service As Aim...

Sigma Mu Sigma Boasts Fine Record

The Sigma Mu Sigma Fraternity, college student affiliate of the Masonic Order, has had a chapter on the Elon College campus since 1950 and during that eleven-year interval has had a history of outstanding service to the Elon student body and the Elon student body and the htmf Elon campus in general. The Sigma Mu Sigma Fraternity was established on the Elon campus under the sponsorship and direction of Dr. William M. Brown, who was a member of the Elon College faculty from 1948 until 1961 and who is recognized as one of the outstanding members of the Masonic organization in America.

The group was first established at Elon under the fraternal name of Sigma Alpha Chi, the Greek letters of the name standing for

the initial of the Square and Compass. No person who is familiar with the Masonic organization and Masonic emblems will fail to recognize the Square and Compass as the joint emblems of Masonry. In the intervening years since 1950, the Sigma Alpha Chi has been transformed into the Elon chapter of the Sigma Mu Sigma Fraternity. The group has had among its members some of the outstanding members of the Elon faculty and the Elon student body.

Surveyed from a historical basis, the Square and Compass originated as a club of Master Masons at Washington and Lee University in Lexington, Va., in 1897. The group received a charter of incorporation from the State of Virginia under the name of the Square and Compass fraternity in 1917, and during the next eleven years, there were fifty-seven collegiate squares or chapters established, with the composite group initiating about 5,000 members. Included among the initiates were fifteen college presidents, many Grand Lodge officers and important public officials.

The Sigma Mu Sigma Fraternity was founded at Tri-State College, Angola, Ind., on Good Friday of 1921 by a group which included three Knights Templar, who with nine Master Masons received a charter from the State of Indiana. The fraternity received a national charter in 1924 in the District of Columbia, and during the following five years there were nine collegiate chapters established. In 1928 the fraternity was admitted to the National Inter-Fraternity Conference, and at the

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Quill At Will

By NANCY SMITH

Though poverty and an interest in the Arts were at one time the passwords to the life of the soul-searching Bohemian, today rents for garrets and cover charges at coffee houses have forced many to suffer through a five-day-a-week job to be able to afford the privilege of donning a turtle-neck sweater on the weekend.

Among the pastime indulgences of the modern Bohemian we find, in most instances, a spark of intellectual participation in the world of creativity. In meager surroundings in which the luxuries of life are cast aside, intense discussions of music, art, literature, drama and other such cultural topics enliven the weekend of the "part-time" Bohemian. If greatly enthused by what he sees and hears, perhaps he too will try his hand at producing something creative. The beatnik, whose slovenly

ways, bongo drums, and bearded face have been laughed at and scorned, is on his way out. From the looks of some of the crazy clothing being worn on campus it seems that the spirit of the hipster is still with us. Though the Bohemians will continue their quest for whatever it is that they are searching for, many are realizing that one doesn't have to be an adventurer in Bohemia to be creative, for everyday life can be creative.

Here's a space filler—pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanooxiosis. This word of 45 letters, now the longest word in the dictionary, is a medical term for a lung disease afflicting miners.

Congratulations to our Homecoming Queen, Eleanor Smith—a Tau Zeta, by the way! It won't be long until colorful displays,

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a voice from the corner

By DON TERRELL



Try to tap a mind deflated of all literary ideas for inspiration enough to produce a readable column is getting to be more of a job each time, so I'll just have to take off on one extensive spiel of luck.

I had hoped that being selected Homecoming Queen would swell the head of blushing, (but nose) Eleanor Smith to the extent that she would start smoking Marlboro's, but such is the luck. Congratulations to a sweet, purty, and charming girl. Mr. Day is directing Arthur Wilmur's American version of "Noah," which is scheduled to open sometime in November. Tom Kelly, Elon's newest Bill Troutman, is to star as the aquatic hero, Noah. Although, from W.C. reports, he should have been cast as the Wolf I'm sure he will do a splendid job. I'm still on the outs with Mr. Day, because he promised me the role as Jackass, and then gave it to Tom Carlberg. That really ain't no sech animule in the show. Good luck to the Players and their new undertaking.

A new organization has arrived on the scene at Oak U. The students in the Department of Business Administration have come forth with a Business Major's Club, and I'm certainly glad to see it start. Bob McKinnon is its charter president, with Tom Carlberg and Ginny Moorefield as vice-president and secretary-treasurer respectfully. They are currently in the process of setting up a series of interesting programs for this year Under that leadership, how could they miss?

Leon Smith just doesn't look right without his beanie. Isn't there some legislature we can pass to make him put it back on? I've been told he was the cutist thing on Veteran's Row!

What goes 99-ker plunk, 99-ker plunk? In East Dorm, it's either Durwood Robinson or Allen Foster. 99-ker plunk? 99-ker plunk.

Steve Wall, Jimmie Holmes, Jack Moore, and Leroy Myers are sure making it rough on some of the gals over on the feminine side of the campus. Who's leading the race, guys?

The Lyceum Committee has been busy with skull-sessions outlining a series of enjoyable fine arts programs. The first scheduled event is a piano recital by our own Professor Sahlmann. I'm sure those who have heard him before will return to hear him play. Participation at these programs is an essential part of a liberal education. I sure hope attendance will be better this year than it has been in the past. The opportunity is yours, and it should be seriously considered.

Dozens and dozens of orchids to Roger Bednarick, Larry Biddle and Wally Sawyer for their sincere effort to make this year's Homecoming the greatest ever. They have done a great deal of speculative gardening, and we should see the harvest next weekend.

Rence III has been recently accepted into the Athletics Anonymous. I think that's what it is, I know its some sort of A. A.

Tom Pardue certainly has a heavenly look about him since he came back to school, and I don't think the object of his dreamy eyes is on campus either. It must be love!

Patty-cake Jones is expecting the 7th Fleet to dock at Haw River for Homecoming this year. It must be nice having Admiral Branche sail to the campus for the weekend.

I sure hope the enthusiasm of last year will rub off on the organizations in constructing the Homecoming displays. There's money to be made for a combination of originality, hard work, and skillful technique. It takes a lot of time, but it sometimes pays off in the end. The pitter-patter of little feet is easily heard as everyone scampers around absconding materials.

Congratulations to the newly elected Freshman Class officers. In a run-off election, Bobby West was elected president, and Russ Kyle was elected vice-president. Kathy Sandefur had already been chosen as secretary-treasurer. Before long, it will be time again to select the five senators to represent the class in Student Government legislative procedures. Several have already shown interest by filing in the Student Government office. Here's to a successful year for the Class of '65.

Have you noticed how Susan Sandefur tilts to one side when she walks. The story behind her new posture is well understood when you give closer inspection to the stone on her cute little left hand. Congratulations to Susan Condolances to Cliff. Anyone for a party?

'Nuff said? I suppose I'd have better been in my column, before I have to turn in my typewriter. See ya in deux weeks.