

Maroon And Gold

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FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1962

TRIBUTE TO A VISION

The Founder's Day festivities, which will bring one of the nation's outstanding leaders to the Elon College campus as a guest speaker next Thursday, will be a tribute to one of the fine church-related colleges of North Carolina and the nation, but the to the program serves most of all as a tribute to the vision that gleamed brightly in the hearts of those men and women who were responsible for founding the college in the first place.

The program is not a tribute to one man or woman, or even to one small group of men and women. Instead, it is a tribute to a large group of Christian leaders and to the vision which they had so many years ago of the need for Christian higher education for young people of North Carolina and the Southland.

It will be pointed out next Thursday that Elon College, under the present name, dates from March 11, 1880, the date when the North Carolina General Assembly granted to the Southern Convention of the Christian Church a charter for the institution that bears the Elon name today, but the vision that brought forth Elon College dates far beyond that date.

After the Rev. James O'Kelly and a group of dissenters from Wesleyan Methodism formed the Christian Church in 1794, they were quick to realize that the Church must have its own school for the training of leaders, and within a few years after that date there were several small schools in operation which were closely related to the Christian denomination.

As early as 1792 Daniel Turrentine conducted a school near Graham, which grew into the Providence Christian Church, and it was at that church in later years that final plans for Elon College were laid, so Turrentine must definitely be ranked as one of Elon's founders; but there were later schools, too, which were closely affiliated with the Christian Church and which were part of the vision that became Elon College.

Among those who operated other early church-affiliated schools were Elder Daniel Wilson Kerr, and the Rev. John R. Holt, both in North Carolina, along with the Rev. William B. Welton, the Rev. Daniel A. Long and the Rev. William S. Long, all of whom operated schools in Virginia. The Long brothers later taught at Graham Institute, forerunner of Elon College, and all of these men had the vision of a future college.

The vision of these men reached fruition when the Southern Convention of the Christian Church, in special session at Graham in September, 1888, adopted the resolution to establish a college, and that resolution resulted the following spring in the granting of the charter which made Elon a reality upon its present site. The Founder's Day program honors these men and others like them, but primarily it pays tribute to the vision that led them and their successors who built the modern and outstanding institution which is Elon College today.

A Grave Affair

Did you Bear about the guy who had been unlucky all his life. But things changed—when they dug his grave they

the chatter box

By

DORIS FAIRCLOTH

Seems like the days at old Elon are getting shorter and shorter. Before we know it, May Day will have passed and exams will be fast pressing upon us once again. There just don't seem to be enough hours in the day to take care of all the little necessary tasks as well as taking a few hours off for leisure activities that are so conducive to good health and the well-being of the individual.

Remember the song "Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking Up That Old Gang of Mine". Well, it's happening! June isn't too far away either.

Brother Don strays away quite often from the home base, but when he's around he's got both ears and both eyes wide open—so be careful and don't let him catch you in "the corner."

The remainder of this "Chatter Box" is dedicated to those of you who do not presently hold a membership in a sorority or fraternity and who have been attending rush parties this week. Since this chatter box is in no position to give advice on fraternities, it is directed mainly to the girls who are interested in joining a sorority.

The purpose of the sorority and fraternity rush parties is to give the organizations the opportunity of getting to know you while at the same time you are afforded the opportunity to become better acquainted with the members of the organizations whose parties you attend. For this reason, particularly because the school has enlarged to such a degree that it is next to impossible to know all of the sorority or fraternity members, you would be well-advised to plan to attend all of the parties to which you are invited.

The traditional belief of most of the organizations is that if you are interested in an organization you will attend its first party, or, if you cannot attend, that you will inform a member of that organization of your inability to do so. But if you are able, you definitely should attend all the parties to which you have been invited. It is difficult to form a true impression of a specific organization until you have actually taken part in one of its activities.

Perhaps some of you are unfamiliar with the true nature and purpose of these organizations, so let's make an attempt to look beneath the surface of them. Some of the following statements you may wish to accept as opinion, for since there is no material for the writer to fall back upon, she must employ her own knowledge of an experience with the organizations. And since this experience has been mainly with sororities, the following will be directed toward sororities, although many of the points may hold true for fraternities as well.

A sorority is an organization in which a group of girls of similar interests, similar standards, and similar goals hold membership and attempt each semester to maintain these qualities through their choice of eligible girls whom they wish to enlist as members. The purpose of a sorority is to bind together these members into a true sisterhood in the activities which they undertake together and in their lives for the years in which they take an active part in the sorority.

When you become a member of a sorority, you are a member at all times. Your actions, good or bad, serve as a reflection upon your sorority, as do the activities of your sorority as a whole reflect upon you as an individual. The members of the sorority choose you as a member by extending a bid to you, after which the choice is left up to you as to which, if any, bid you wish to accept.

In choosing you as a member, the sorority accepts your ability to uphold its standards and to take part in furthering the realization of its ideals. In accepting its initiation, you accept the responsibility of fulfilling the sorority's expectations of you as a member.

Casual Comments

A man's wife may not be the one woman he ever loved, but she's the only one who made him prove it.

Bank accounts, like toothpaste, are easy to take out, but hard to put back in.

Some people seem to never do anything on time except buy.

Girls at twelve stop making faces at boys and start making eyes.

You begin to feel your age when you realize that the beautiful blonde looking your way is giving your son the once over.

Campus Fire Recalled By Pictures



The observance of Founder's Day on the Elon campus next week is usually an occasion for recalling the beginnings and the constant progress of the college, but it is well sometimes to recall the beginnings and the constant progress of the college, but it is well sometimes to recall some of the tragic moments and cruel blows that Elon College has suffered through the years. Blows which have served to make everyone more appreciative of the progressive spirit that has kept the institution growing. The two pictures above and below recall just such a blow, for they are two views from different angles of the back side of West Dormitory, taken in the winter of 1942 after fire had destroyed the old dining hall that once stood where present Virginia Hall stands. The pictures show the gaping holes left in the north wall of West Dorm and some of the debris that remained after the "clean-up" of the fire damage was well underway. These pictures are presented to the present generation of Elonites through the courtesy and interest of H. Reid, of Norfolk, Va., whose interest in Elon has not decreased since his student days.



Quill At Will

By NANCY SMITH

on horseback should be part of every college course."

Conflicts and events have had effects on the attitudes and attendance of those in college. For instance, during the postwar years in the United States veterans poured into the colleges. In 1946, 60 percent of the beginning students were veterans. During this period, according to an article in N. Y. Times Magazine in 1947, there was a change in the outlook of students. Though the campus still remained somewhat cloistered from everyday life, students were not afraid to express their own opinions. A tone of seriousness prevailed among students; they were not as irresponsible as before.

College life was much more democratic following World War II and forms of social snobbery were subdued.

Pranks just naturally seem to be associated with the collegiate set particularly with the "Ivy Leagues", famed for their "humpty-dumpty riot" and such. The ideal ivy leaguer of the fifties, a calm, collected fellow, considered football a matter of life and death but pretended not to get overly excited about it and pretended not to get overly excited about and thus knew only one cheer with mostly rah rah's throughout. Each generation coins its own words describing those who aren't "with it". A 1951 Harvard graduate reveals

the names tagged to such outcasts in an article in a 1955 issue of Holiday. The unwanted was called a "wonky" at Harvard, a "weeny" at Yale, an ayool at Princeton, and a "batatengo" in the Congo. The author also gives this example of the Ivy Ideal, J. Fitzroy Gambit:

ROOMMATE—It's for you, Gambit. A woman ... again. She's in tears.

GAMBIT—How annoying. I told her not to bother me. (takes receiver) Hello.

MRS. O'REILLY—You owe me twenty-five dollars.

GAMBIT—Of course I love you, dear. Now stop crying.

MRS. O'Reilly—Love, Schmove.

More recent college activities have included such things as cramming more than just a few students into enclosures (telephone booths and sportscars), taking short excursions to sunny Fort Lauderdale, and, most recently, loosening the spinal column by "twisting."

Can you picture the space university kinda hung out in mid-air-like, somewhere between this planet and that there star. Instead of hanging one's coat up on a rack (or throwing it over a chair—what's the diff.), the interplanetary co-ed would most likely have to crawl out of a breath-saving, instead of breath-taking fashion creation designed for travel beyond the reef of the

(Continued on Page Four)

a voice from the corner

By

DON TERRELL



From Fort Lauderdale, Florida, I have word that the bustling resort city on the lower Atlantic coast, the spring home of the world champion New York Yankees, is making ready for the 1962 onslaught of America's fun-loving college students in March and April.

It seems that this year, public-minded citizens are zealously working with city officials to offer vacationing undergraduates a varied, but still swinging, recreation and entertainment program. Even the Mantle-Maris Yankees will assist by playing fifteen exhibition games in the new Lauderdale baseball stadium between March 10 and April 7.

With a few exceptions, all other day and night activities will center on Fort Lauderdale's well groomed beach. A single special area east of Bahia Mar yachting center will be the focal point for live music and dancing under the supervision of the fire department.

The chaotic pedestrian and vehicular traffic congestion encountered by previous visitors, will be lessened by the concentration of activity in an area several blocks removed from the intersection of Atlantic and Las Olas boulevards.

The city's recreation department will construct a large stage-bandstand, which during the day will be utilized for bathing beauty contests and other forms of entertainment, including the popular twist and limbo. Competitive events will include beach basketball, volley ball, ocean swimming, and a game, "mailman carry," which is quite a mystery to me. The recreation department will also add other activities as requested.

On arrival, students will be greeted at "Hello Booths," possibly controlled by some of those bathing beauties, which will be stationed at three beach locations. Here, hospitality passes (sounding better all the time), will be issued and housing information distributed. Here also bulletin boards will be maintained for lost and found information, together with schedules of daily and special events.

These hospitality passes, issued on the presentation of college identification or current registration cards, will entitle students to admittance to all of the recreation and entertainment events. A nominal and seemingly fair fee of fifteen cents will be charged for the passes.

I also hear that joining the students this spring will be the presidents and deans of several universities and colleges. I wonder if they will be renewing their college blasts of the past, or are they there for a psychological and sociological study. This could just add tremendously to the fun. Imagine, girls, doing the twist with the president of Princeton.

This sudden increase of hospitality is the product of a desire for a closer relationship between students and residents in 1962. The citizens will be given the opportunity of inviting the young social-minded students into their homes and clubs. A clearing house will be established to register residents who wish to extend hospitality of this type to the students.

This trip is quite a treat for those who love a good time. Last year, I was fortunate enough to be on the beach during a rush hour, and I can realize just how much the expected improvements could have been at that time. You could hardly move about.

Advantage against disadvantage, I think everyone who can go, should go. And for those whose financial status is secure, a trip to Nassau can be yours for about thirty bucks. My mommy let me go last year, and I came back safe and sound.

Last spring, I was rolling along in the mass of college jerseys and sweatshirts, when off in the distance I saw a strange, but familiar object. After I figured out what it was, I realized that it was Cleve Smith, and the mischief he had gotten into in those few days would be the foundation for the true great American novel.

There were also other representatives from the college, and there were also lot of interesting experiences stored away in a small giggling section of their brains.

As you must already have realized, I'm trying to talk everyone into going down there, but even so, I do tell the truth that this here place is one of the most jumping most swinging, most limboing, and I just know the most twisting place in this hemisphere, and besides, this little fellow needs a small seat in someone's transportation down there.

Categorized

Two reasons why women don't wear last year's gowns: They don't want to, and they can't.