

# Maroon And Gold

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FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1962

### GRADUATES AND GOVERNMENT

The part of young men and young women who graduate from American colleges this year in the program of free government is pointed out by Dwight D. Eisenhower, former president of the United States. He speaks to the 1962 graduates as follows:

"We must insist that our educated young men and young women—our future leaders—willingly and joyously play a pivotal part in the endless adventure of free government. The vital issues of freedom or regimentation, public or private control of productive resources, a religiously inspired or atheistic society, a healthy economy or a depression, peace or war, are the substance of political decisions which America's young people must be ready to participate in and to decide."

"Neglect by citizens of civic responsibilities will be a greater danger to a free America than any foreign threat can ever pose; but an enlightened, dedicated people, studiously and energetically performing their political duties, will insure us of a future of ever-rising standards of spiritual, cultural and material strength."

"These duties and these opportunities must demand the dedicated attention of all peoples and especially of all who have so profoundly benefitted from our vast educational system."

### WILDERNESS VACATION

With the college year coming to an end and with almost everyone beginning to plan his summer vacation period, the Reader's Digest comes up with the interesting suggestion that many of us would do well to consider in regard to a wilderness vacation this year.

The magazine invites its readers to think of spending twelve whole days or more without seeing a newspaper, hearing a radio, without hearing the tinkle of a telephone or the blare of an automobile horn, without even the sight of a highway or road.

It points out that more than 3,600 Americans took advantage last year of the non-profit services offered by the American Forestry Association, which organizes each year many trips into the wilderness areas of America, where one may travel afoot or on horseback in some of the nation's most rugged country.

Not every student and every faculty member who reads this may be interested in such a rugged vacation, but all might enjoy reading the article in the May issue of Reader's Digest, in which writer Paul Friggens tells of his experiences during a 12-day trip under Forestry Association direction and leadership.

The Digest article, which is titled "Five Wonders of the Wilderness," will serve at least to stir the imagination of readers who may end up taking a more conventional vacation nearer to the comforts of civilization. One thing sure. It will at least awaken its readers to the fact that vacation time is not as far in the future as it has been.

### KIB TICKLERS

Nowadays Pop no sooner gets his daughter off his hands than he has to get his son-in-law on his feet.



## the chatter box

By DORIS FAIRCLOTH

Hope everyone had a most enjoyable and profitable Easter vacation. With only a few short weeks left before exams, the time has come to buckle down and partake with vigor of the fruits of knowledge—it's much easier to digest a little at the time. Many of us get choked trying to swallow too much the night before the day of decision.

Don't forget May Day! Tomorrow's the big day, kids, if you're not already prepared you'd better get on the stick.

The Chatter Box wishes to extend a belated congratulations to those elected to officers for the 1962-63 school year. The new slate of student body officers should be well under way by now toward deriving means of realizing its dreams of a stronger and better student government. Many of us will not be here next year to oversee the progress that no doubt will be made in student government, but our best wishes go to those who will remain, and our hopes are that upon the strong foundation laid by the previous two administrations will be built the most sturdy institution of student government that has ever been seen at Elon or at any other college.

Those of us who are Seniors this year have witnessed the tremendous changes that have taken place at Elon during the past four years. The present Freshman class would hardly recognize it as the same school, either in physical appearance, in size according to the student body, or in the general atmosphere of the campus.

Four years ago little Ladies Hall stood in the spot in which New Dorm now stands. At one time this two-story brick building was employed as a women's dormitory, but in the last few years of its existence it was used as the office of the Southern Convention. It was torn down during the summer of 1960, and soon afterward the New Dorm was begun. Only last year was the first floor of the New Dorm completed and occupied by twenty-four upperclassmen girls. The other two floors were completed last summer and used for the first time this year.

Those of us who were Freshmen in the Fall of '58 can vaguely remember the dilapidated Old North Dorm, for it too was torn down that year. It is now replaced by the parking lot facing the Science building. Although some of the "oldsters" watched its destruction with a sense of nostalgic concern, its eradication was definitely an asset to the appearance of the campus.

Four years ago student government was merely a term, a term little understood and apparently holding little meaning for the majority of the student body. It would not be presumptuous to say that student government in the true sense of the word was non-existent at Elon College. When one compares it with that of today can truly classify as an active student government, it is fascinating to think of how much can be built from practically nothing.

One need only to leaf through a '58-'59 Elon College Handbook to detect the weaknesses in student government at that time. The constitution and rules of this body given therein are insufficient, ambiguous, and repetitious. The pages of the Handbook are evidence of the haphazardness of the student government then and of the lackadaisical attitudes of those students who supposedly supported this institution.

These conditions were not improved upon until the 1960-61 installation of officers. Following a vigorous and enthusiastic campaign, Ed Boelte became president of the Student Body, with two avid co-workers, Cliff Hardy as vice-president and Bill Hassell as Secretary-Treasurer.

Seldom did one enter the Student Government office that he did not find all three of this hard-working trio present and willing to help in any problem pertaining to student government. Not only did these three spend a great deal of their time and energy in giving the weak and wavering student a stronger foundation, but they instilled in many other students a desire to participate actively in making their student government one in which they could take pride. And once this trio got the ball rolling, enthusiastic interest spread over the campus like wildfire.

This year, Cliff Hardy, Don Terrell, and Eleanor Smith have taken over the task and have begun the project of building a strong institution upon a firm foundation. The fact that student Government is growing in power and in interest to the students is proof enough of these officers' interest.

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## Veteran Elon Employee . . . Andy Morgan Is Honored By Portrait

### PICTURE TO HANG IN MOONEY



A portrait of Andrew Morgan, veteran of more than thirty-five years of service at Elon College, has recently been painted by Mrs. W. W. Sellars, of Burlington. The portrait, which was a prize-winner in the Alamance Arts Festival and which will be hung in Mooney Lounge next week, is pictured above.

Andrew Morgan, better known to several generations of Elon College students as Andy Morgan, is one of the real old-timers around the Elon campus, and fitting tribute to his more than thirty-five years of service to the college will be paid when his portrait is hung in the lounge of the Mooney Religious Education Building next week.

The portrait of Andy Morgan, which is shown at the right, is one which was done by Mrs. W. W. Sellars, of Burlington, wife of one of the Elon College board of trustees, and it is entirely fitting that the portrait won for Mrs. Sellars one of the top awards in the annual Alamance County arts festival last week. The idea for the painting came from Prof. John S. Graves, Elon's chaplain, who expressed his own and the college's appreciation to Mrs. Sellars for her work.

Andy Morgan, who is a familiar sight to both students and faculty as he rides about the Elon campus on his truck or atop the college's mobile lawn mower, is now in his thirty-seventh year of service to Elon College, and thousands of Elon students of years past will hail with delight the news of Andy's portrait being hung in a place of honor on the oak-dotted Elon campus.

Born and bred in Alamance County five miles north of Mebane, Andy lived on a farm until he was 21 years of age, and he worked for three years in a cotton mill at Glencoe before coming to work at Elon College in 1926.

His first job at Elon was that of cleaning the boys' dormitories, a job he held for one year, after which he was given the dual responsibility of operating the power and heating plant in the winter and keeping the campus clean during the summer. He continued those jobs for many years, and he still fills in occasionally on such jobs while serving as chauffeur for one of the college's biggest trucks.

Long years of service makes Andy Morgan an authority on the antics and habits of Elon students, and some years ago he was asked

to compare the students of recent years with those of three decades ago. At that time Andy answered, "Students just ain't as rough as they used to be. They used to play awful tricks on me, such as 'lecturizing' door knobs and putting buckets of water over the doors. Man, they was rough."

Andy is one of the most devoted fans and followers of Elon sports teams, and he tells the story of a former Elon football star who was showing Andy the fundamentals of the sport. While demonstrating to Andy the techniques of tackling and blocking in the grid player's own dormitory room and while using Andy himself as a tackling

dummy the gridster knocked Andy down, broke a bed, smashed a watch and did about \$60 worth of damage, not including the cost of the liniment which Andy had to use to rub out his own bruises and sore muscles.

Andy also remembers well when Halloween brought a shudder of fear to the hearts of Elon officials, who never knew what sights might greet their eyes when they awoke after the annual autumn visit of the "spooks" and "goblins."

"Used to on Halloween," Andy reminisces. "The boys would sneak cows into the dormitories, run automobiles up on the porches, steal

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## Quill At Will

By NANCY SMITH

minutes earlier can end in a catastrophic situation, especially if it takes one minute to bathe, two minutes to dress, one minute to gaze at breakfast, one minute to wish you'd never gotten up in the first place, and something like . . . oh maybe . . . 20 minutes to get to school.

The commuter has no considerable roomie to reach over and awaken him by gently tapping his noggin so he can roll over for another snooze. No, but what does this commuter, cum leader have to look forward to every day? Wham! oozing light, sliding easy . . . ice cubes and cold water in a generous quantity, cracking not only the skull but also the most, the best, a whopper of a dream. It's much easier to make excuses in your own mind for sleeping through class than to answer to mom, in which case, rain, snow, or hang-over won't tempt you to snuggle a few minutes more beneath the warmth of the covers.

Summoned by a real cool reviville, now the silent sojourner crawls from his pallet and emerges from the doghouse, where he spends a great deal of his time at home because of his wild collegiate pranks . . . and because "when I was in college." No matter what the menu is for breakfast, a shotgun pointed at the snuzzle is persuasion enough that brains (pork, that is) and scrambled eggs is rite nice, even if you don't like eggs.

Barring plomaine, the lucky pilgrim, who has all the advantages of living at home and of travel with all expenses, makes preparation for his diurnal ex-

cursion in order to live up to his reputation as a commuter student. Ye old Ford is crammed with supplies . . . going and coming snacks, first aid kit, fishing pole, worms (just in case), liquid, transistor, pipe, guitar, swim trunks, tons of books and oodles of notes bequeathed to him by a former loyal commuter.

Held together with toy airplane glue, the monstrous contraption of a Ford runs pretty good—when the sun's shining, the temp's about 85 degrees, and when our scholarly gent holds his mouth right. If the weaver Ford decides to cut the Elon-or-bust bit, it can always be unsaddled and put out to pasture . . . mules aren't the only means of traveling to Elon. Included in the legal means of obtaining transportation for the physical being are two alternatives—hiking (hitching or wearing out a little leather) or taking the local bus.

A gambler at heart, the commuter naturally decides to give in to his tender feet and chance an excursion to the Perian spring bus. Braving the four-mile trip through treacherous wilderness our friend never fails to act quickly when his duty is called upon. Immediately, he rises and flips with the driver on whether the Maybe busmobeile will reach Elon. Having won his bet, the commuter, determined to fulfill his mission or die trying, is seen dragging his weary body over the campus wall, gasping and, lastly, fainting when he sees the dorm students heading for church.

## a voice from the corner

By DON TERRELL



How did you enjoy Spring break? I suppose it was a welcomed break for almost all studious folks. Mom's cooking, dad's stories, friends' parties, and just getting the ole gang back together were all a grand and glorious relief from the everyday routine of classes, study and work.

If any of you, by chance or otherwise, happen to find yourself in Richmond, Virginia, the capital of Uncle Jeff's Confederacy, don't quit sightseeing after you have been to all the museums and popular points of interest. The New Market Inn is still a sight and a good time you should not miss. They have a swinging combo and rather showey entertainment (which incidentally, entertains you). Pal, there are parties to be had at that place.

Have you noticed all the planned weddings for the coming summer? I thought last year was the big year, but I'm afraid Cupid is a weary little fellow after his chores this year. The Fred Shull-Sandy Neighbors, Tom (Sir Thomas a Henpecked) Carlberg-Helen Wright, Jerry Hollands-worth-Sue Harvey (home town cutie), and Bill Branche-Pat Jones, Cliff Hardy-Susan Sandefur weddings are only a smidgen of the planned unions for the summer.

The new rage and haunt of Burlington's elite personalities is the neatest and only big time club, Daves' Half-Way Inn. It scored big time just before our exodus at vacation time. Frivolity, laughter, and gay releases spirits ruled the fare of the evening as U.N.C.'s Chasers gave chase to several popular ditties of the day. Twist, hully gully and slop all were united under good-time bonds. Spread the word in secrecy, because our Daves haven't applied for night club operator's license.

The student one-act plays given before the holidays were unusually good. They were the best student directed plays I have seen here. We may well be developing talents who will return to the Elon stage some of that time of real glory when a student directed the season's top show (Inherit the Wind, '57-'58). Elon students have been recognized as up and coming actors, directors, and playwrights. Bill Watson, a student of not too many semesters' back, wrote a very successful one-act play entitled "The Breaking of Bread."

I certainly hope the students enjoyed Mr. Sirotsky, the speaker from Brazil. He was certainly the charming Latin personality we hear characteristic of that section of our continent. I heard several affirmative comments concerning his enlightenment of the Brazilian situation. I hope we can obtain him to speak to us some other time.

I would really like to take this opportunity to thank the upper class student body for allowing me to serve as your Student Government Vice-President this year. This week, my accumulation of various and sundry materials and matter are to be moved to make adequate room for a more than capable successor, Lynn Ryals. Serving in this capacity rewarded me tremendously. While active, I was given the opportunity of representing Elon College on several occasions. Our delegations were called upon time and again to compare our student government organization with another arrangement at a school in our conference. We were comparable on most every occasion. In sight is a time when no longer shall we be comparable to the others, but our student government can become incomparable itself. There is absolutely no reason why in years to come the North State Best Student Government award should not be a prized possession of Elon College, and there is no reason why we cannot gain fame and statue as recognition of our ideal Student Government Association.

Student government has grown to mammoth heights in the three years during which I have been able to observe it. It has evolved from a centrally weak organization into a strong centrally organized association, with effective chain.

This was one of the greatest opportunities offered me in my life. Some outside influences kept me from becoming as active as my contemporaries, and for this time when I was not your complete device, I am truly sorry. I say thank you again for the opportunity, and I wish for the incoming administration the very best of luck.

I would like to give a particular note of thanks to three special folks who were always willing to work with and for me, and whose time and efforts are invaluable to Student Government. Those three are Tom Brady, Lynn Ryals, and Carol Trageser. See ya later!