

Maroon And Gold

Dedicated to the best interest of Elon College and its students and faculty, the Maroon and Gold is published semi-monthly during the college year at Elon College, N.C. (Zip Code 27244), publication being in co-operation with the journalism department.

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FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1965

BETWEEN CLASSES

In all the hurry and scurry and the hurly-burly pressure of the present education scene, the significance of certain words and phrases has changed greatly from the meaning of the same words in days past. A recent article in an educational magazine presented some interesting thoughts on the phrase "Between Classes." Being considered both entertaining and worthy of thought, it is presented below:

Between classes

In a quieter and more leisurely time—when the world wasn't so charged up to get there and back by sundown — that phrase "between classes" was full of meaning for the high school or college student.

It meant — as it must now — many things. It was a blessed reprieve when you were called upon just as the bell rang and when you were unprepared. It was rushing down halls that in those days smelled of oil, talking too loudly, lugging too many books because lockers weren't considered necessary then.

It was a chance to get in a last few minutes of study for that history test, a time to dash off the final paragraphs of the English theme due next period.

If you had scored the winning run the afternoon before or pitched the team to victory, it was a time to loll lazily against a wall, the center of an admiring group of the less than great.

Somewhere along the line, it became the heady minutes when you learned to talk to the first girl, when lugging her books from class-to-class became a sought-after chore, when you finally hiked up your courage and asked for that first date.

Probably it is still all of these things to the high school or college student, although a little more tension-packed, perhaps. The world — after all — is no longer quiet and leisurely, and neither is school.

There are more scholarships to be won now; grades mean a great deal more, and — whether we like it or not — there is more to be learned and time is short.

But the real change has come in the new dimension that has been added to the old and familiar phrase — between classes.

We live in an age when the accumulated store of knowledge is doubling and redoubling when yesterday's skilled craftsman is replaced by tomorrow's machine, when today's method is disproved tomorrow, and when the best trained engineers, doctors, and teachers are often those just graduated from college.

And in such a time, is it any wonder that we are all — if you really think about it — probably just "between classes?"

"THIRTY"

Each year, when commencement time rolls around and when the college year draws to a close, the Maroon and Gold also closes another year of publication, and it is the privilege and duty of the Maroon and Gold staff to write the symbol "30" to indicate that another task has been finished.

The "30" signature is used to indicate the end of a story or article, and it is equally fitting as the symbol of the end of a year. Of the course the end of a year means parting for many friends, but it also means tasks accomplished for many persons. So here is a farewell for those with whom we part and congratulations to those who are finishing a task successfully at this time.

RED LIGHT — "The place where you catch up with the motorist who passed you at 75 miles an hour a mile back."



a view
from
the oak

By
MELVIN SHREVES

Spring Weekend

When the administration of former President Fred Stephenson turned over the reins of the SGA to President Jerry Cameron's administration, the morale of the student body was probably at one of its highest points of recent years, and this was because of the great success of Spring Weekend.

I, for one, was very much impressed with the quality of entertainment that had been made possible by Al MacDonald and his committee and with the smoothness with which Saturday's activities went off at the carnival. Of course, credit for the carnival goes to Tim Gifford and his able committee members.

Although not all of President Stephenson's policies and plans met with the approval of everyone, I am sure that no one was disappointed with the Spring Weekend. If I may speak for the student body, I would like to thank Mr. Stephenson for the most successful weekend of the year.

The New Administration

The new officers and senators have taken over the SGA affairs for the coming year, and already they are finding out about what they have been told many times — "You've got a lot to learn."

But I feel quite sure that the SGA will continue on the right path under the new officers. I have heard a few of the plans for next year, not yet ready for the press, which sound very promising, and a few plans that could "put Elon on the map," if I understand Mr. Barfield correctly.

Final Column

As you probably know, this will be the final issue of the Maroon and Gold for the school year of 1964-65, and this is the final printing of the column headed "A View From The Oaks."

This will end four years (and one summer term) for me at Elon, and three years as writer of this column. I have enjoyed being a part of Elon and filling this space on the editorial page.

For the past several months, I have thought about what I could write for the last issue. I could have just written a regular column, but there are many thoughts about Elon that weigh on my mind that I think should be brought to the front.

When I first came to Elon I was skeptical of church schools because I had attended a "church-school" for eight years previously and did not think that the church should run schools.

Most of the policies at Elon College which meet with objections from many students are those which I think were instituted by the church, or at least by influential church members. And, although the financial support which Elon receives from churches proper is small, the influence is great.

There are many policies that I disagree with quite strongly, but I do not hold this against the people who are entrusted with upholding these policies — they have a job to do, and their families depend for their bread and butter on the jobs.

When I leave Elon College, I will know that Elon College did try to educate me (although I did not help them too much) through books and experience, but I freely admit that the greater part of my Elon education, and the part that will be of greater help to me in life, came not from my books and teachers in the classrooms, but from people, both faculty and students, outside the classroom.

I shall never forget some of the lessons in human nature that I have learned in the offices of Dr. Daniele, Dean Moore or "Papa John," or from across the seat of the VW bus while talking over a drink. These lessons I have learned because they were necessary in order to survive.

Some will say that I may not have learned even these lessons well, but I will surely remember them longer than quotes from Shakespeare, or how many nerves are in the left foot of an elephant, or what a demonstrative pronoun is.

Four years is long enough for any person to stay at one college, whether he has completed the qualifications for a degree or not. I came to Elon initially because no other college I had applied to would take me. When I got myself established here, I made up my mind to set my goal at getting a four-year education, which did not necessarily entail getting a degree.

I have my four years of Elon's indoctrinated education, and I don't have the degree. I hope to get a degree somewhere, sometime. But, in the meantime, I will use what education I have gotten from my friends, both student and faculty, in making my notch in life, and maybe someday even help someone else make a bigger and more useful notch.

As a final word, I want to thank my family and my friends for helping me along and for putting up with me. I hope I don't let anyone down.

ELON STUDENTS ARE HONORED AT AWARDS DAY



College's annual Awards Day program on May 5th was shown above. They are, from left to right, and the field in which they excelled, as follows: FRODO BAGGINS, 1964-65, Burlington, dramatics; Evelyn Kent, Granite Falls, general scholarship; Janet M. Lamm, Christian education; Betsy Parsley, general academic excellence; and Nancy Thomas, Burlington, music. SECOND ROW: Fred Stephenson, former president, government; Philip Lamm, Marquette, Conn., Bible Study; David Andes, Elon College, religious essay and graduate fellowship; and Alan MacDonald, social science and history. BACK ROW: Kenneth Harper, Henderson, physical education; James Watson, Graham, graduate scholarship; Jack Brammer, Leaksville, graduate scholarship; and Alan Beals, business. Not present for the picture was Jesse Branson, winner of the outstanding student award.

Group Honored At Awards Program

(Continued From Page One)

campus government as a non-elective officer.

The Pi Gamma Mu Scholarship Award, given each year by the Elon chapter of the honorary social science fraternity, was presented by Prof. Durward Stokes to Alan MacDonald, of Falls Church, Va., who was chosen this year as the outstanding Elon student in the field of social science and history.

The Shackley Awards in music, given each year in memory of the late Dr. George Shackley, of St. Petersburg, Fla., were presented by Prof. Walter Westafar to Melba White, of Mebane, as the student showing most improvement in piano this year, and to Nancy Thomas, of Burlington, as the student showing most improvement in organ.

The Physical Education Majors Club Award, given annually to the outstanding senior major in the field of physical education, was presented by Joe Dawson to Kenneth Harper, of Henderson, who has served as manager and head trainer for the Elon football team and has twice been president of the Physical Education Club.

Ed Majors Club.

The Somers Essay Award, given each year by Chaplain and Mrs. Lester I. Somers, of the United States Navy, was presented to Ferris E. Reynolds to David Andes, of Elon College, for his outstanding research essay in the field of philosophy and religion.

The Jerry Dalton Strader Awards, given each year in memory of the late Jerry D. Strader, for many years a leader in religious, educational and civic affairs in Burlington, were presented by Prof. John S. Graves to Janet Lamm, of Burlington, for outstanding work in Christian education, and to Laura Rice of Burlington, for outstanding work in the campus dramatics program.

A new Wall Street Journal Award, given for the first time this year for outstanding work and potential in the field of business, was presented by Mrs. Jeanne Williams to Stephan Snider, of West Palm Beach, Fla., who completed graduation requirements at midyear and is already working in a training program in New York.

The Dudley Ray Watson Award,

also given for the first time this year and presented by the Business Club in memory of the late Prof. Dudley Ray Watson, a former professor in the Business Department, was presented by Prof. James Toney to Allen Beals, of Annapolis, Md., in recognition of outstanding work in the business field.

In addition to these special awards, recognition was also given by department heads to several seniors who have already been given scholarships, fellowships or grants for graduate study. David Andes, of Elon College, has received a one-year fellowship to Anderson-Newton Seminary. Leslie Donald Johnson, of Burlington, has been given one of the Reynolds Scholarships for medical study at Bowman Gray School of Medicine. Jack Brammer, of Leaksville, has a research grant in textile chemistry at Clemson. James Watson, of Graham, has a grant in physics at the University of South Carolina and Evelyn Kent, of Granite Falls, and Sallie McDuffie, of Portsmouth, Va., have graduate fellowships in biology and chemistry respectively at Appalachian State College.

ACTIVITIES DURING ELON'S SPRING WEEKEND



a
parting
view

By

RICHARD GUNKLE



The purpose of this column has been to delve into the honor system and examine what an honor system imposes upon the individual. I have stated that the main goal of the honor system is individual betterment. It is taken for granted that an effective honor system can only exist where those governed by it possess maturity, intelligence and guts.

Fear is present throughout life. It is the fear of being alone, the fear of the unknown, the fear of failure, the fear of death, the fear of being unloved that causes us to look for the Little Man Who Isn't There. . . We all secretly wish for someone to stand by us in our troubles as if this imaginary individual could make our troubles vanish.

Our heart seeks to look for the Little Man, but our head tells us that it is our own efforts that will subdue fear and its daughter cruelty. We must, if we are to succeed, stand up on our own two feet and be counted. We must see the world as it is — its beauty, its good, its ugliness, its bad, and not be frightened by it. We can only overcome our problems through the use of intelligence and not being overcome by terror of the mysterious or the unknown.

We live in the present, we can remember the past, and we only speculate of the future, but it is only in the present that we can control ourselves. If we put away our petty prejudices, fears and day dreams, then knowledge, kindness and courage will follow.

Some of us at one time or another in our lives will be perceptive enough to see that we are going to have to stand back and look at what we are. Some of us are not going to like what we see. Still others will not see anything; perhaps this is the safest way to go through life. If one cannot perceive, he is not aware; therefore, his situation is not tragic. For those who do perceive and do nothing, they have only themselves to blame. How can one be self-respecting if he subvert himself. In effect, he is saying he is contemptible and not worthy of respect.

Elon is a small college, and in some respects this is good, but it exerts a powerful tendency for the individual to conform to the group. When an individual conforms to such an extent that he submerges his identity, he is in effect seeking the imaginary allies that he hopes will stand by him. When this false illusion fails to conform with validity, the individual is confused and embittered.

We are fools if we follow the group, for we are subverting what we know should be done to a group of people whom we will never see again after we have graduated. We have the ability, but we must have the desire before the honor system can succeed.

As college students, many of us are searching for something that will make us meaningful. As we mature and explore things on our own, we should keep our minds open and not take offense if someone else shows us that he is right and we are wrong. We ought to accept criticism in good faith. If we objectively stand back and evaluate ourselves, we will become stronger for it.

The goal of this column and of The Judicial Observer, which has been a companion feature, has been to try to convince students that personal honor is sacred and is important enough to cause us to change our attitudes.

This change will not be easy for some of us. If some of us were to become honorable we would lose many of our friends. This fear of social chastisement has caused some of us to ignore the system. As long as we seek the Little Man Who Isn't There, we will be chasing illusions. It is better to come out into the real world and try to control our destiny than to hide in a make-believe world.

Test of Sanity

The sanity of the man on trial was being questioned. "Have you ever noticed if the accused was in the habit of talking to himself when he was alone," asked the counsel of a witness.

"I have no idea," was the reply. "No idea? But aren't you his closest friend?"

"Yes, but I never was with him when he was alone."

Failed Again

A high school boy took home from the library a book whose cover read, "How to Hug," only to discover it was volume seven of the encyclopedia.

Wisps of Wisdom

What will today's children be able to tell their children they did without?

Politics has gotten so expensive that it takes lots of money to even get beat.

Children seldom misquote you; they repeat what you shouldn't have said word for word.