

MAROON AND GOLD

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

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AND THE ICY TREES GUARD THE QUIET SCENE

The scene was quiet. Icy sleet turned to snow, had left a magic blanket of white hugging the brown grass and lanky trees. Tranquil. But, only minutes ago skidding tires, screaming voices, and blaring headlights had cut nature's silence and winter's scene.

They were just college students, gay and anxious, and glad to be on their way home for the Christmas holidays. Five of them. Five, singing along with the radio . . . unconcerned with the icy-slick, treacherous highway.

Strains of "Walking With My Angel" were ringing among the group when a periodical announcement came through the air. A North Carolina Patrolman warned motorists of the dangers of driving carelessly and especially under the influence of alcohol. "Remember to drive safely this season. The life you save may be a friend's or it may be your own."

"Funny, how these North Carolina Patrolmen all sound alike," piped a tiny brunette, wedged between hanging clothes and a husky ex-high school football hero.

"Yea! For sure," answered the hero, reaching for her cup. "Refill?" The quintet laughed . . . as the spirited driver, after an hour on the road, passed his cup over the seat for his third round . . . his eyes leaving the road.

A split second at 65 miles per hour. The right front tire hit the highway's edge, pulling the steering wheel from his one-armed grasp. He jerked the wheel to recover . . . no one knew what happened next.

The screams grew silent and terror-filled eyes rolled to the side. The quiet scene, following its untimely intrusion, pictured the mangled bodies, the blood smattered snow, and the upturned late-modeled car . . . its radio sounding the familiar "I'll Be Home for Christmas" . . . the lanky snow-covered trees guarded the scene. Before too long, the slow talking Patrolman would be there.

STUDENT CENTER NOW OPEN



Virtually all of the new William S. Long Student Center is now in use, including the new snack bar, the new campus book store and supply room, listening rooms, game rooms, student offices and conference rooms, and the entire center embodies a homelike spirit of friendliness. That spirit of friendliness is exemplified in the smile of Peggy Ferguson, of Durham, student receptionist, who is shown above at her desk where she greets visitors.

CHRISTMAS ON ELON CAMPUS

From the column of a former editor of the Maroon and Gold and with apologies to Clement Moore comes the following jottings of a Christmas night at Elon College.

'Twas the week before Christmas, and all 'round Elo'.

The girls were all standing 'neath draped mistletoe,
Each wishing and hoping, but not for a toy,

They'd much rather have just a tall handsome boy.

But the boys on the campus were paying no mind

To the mistletoe misses and things of that kind,

For each college lad knows that a Yule season kiss

Can entangle a guy with a gift-seeking miss.

If he's caught with a maid 'neath a mistletoe spray,

He may live to regret it fore'er and a day.

With the green overhead and a gal in his paws,

It's a sure thing for him; He must play Santa Claus.

"Did you say Santa Claus? Why there's no such a thing,"

Says the king of the campus who's having his fling.

He forgets the great fun he has known when a boy,

When Saint Nicholas came with his bag full of joy.

'Tis a miracle needed as proof of the truth

Of the beautiful legend he knew in his youth.

And a miracle 'twas hit the campus that night,

As the fat little Saint gave the students a fright

With a visit which showed that beyond any doubt

Good ol' Santa still lives and knows what he's about,

That he travels in style, and he's quite in the mode,

When he steps on the starter and hits the long road.

All was quiet on the campus that bright winter night,

All dark in Carolina, West Dorm was locked tight.

And the girls in their kerchiefs, the boys in their caps,

Had just settled their brains for some long needed naps,

And then over the campus was heard such a noise,

It awakened them all, e'en the sleepest boys.

All the windows flew open, and heads hit the air,

And all eyes were amazed to see what was there.

It was Santa himself in a jet-driven sleigh,

Not a reindeer in sight, they'd have been in the way.

With a swish and a swoop as Saint Nick cut the power,

His new sleigh did a loop over Alamaance tower;

Then it came to a halt and a landing he made

'Tween the O'Kelly Marker and the East Colonade.

Then ol' Santa bounced out like a round rubber ball

To greet all the students by first name and all.

He presented a gift unto each of the group,

Then he hopped in his sleigh and was off with a swoop,

But not even the screech of his jet-powered sleigh

Could o'er-sound his farewell as Saint Nick soared away;

And they heard him exclaim as he flew out of sight,

"Merry Christmas to all and to all a good-night."

German Class In Yule Program

A typical German Christmas service was presented by members of the advanced German class in Whitley Auditorium last Tuesday night, proving an interesting feature for those attending.

The program was under the direction of Prof. Alfred Hauser, a native German, who is also a minister of the United Church of Canada. He offered a brief sermon in his native German language, preceded by several German hymns, and he also played selections on several instruments.

Members of the advanced class in German, including Tommy Conally, John Little and Doug Olson, participated in the musical portions of the German Yule season program.

TOGETHERNESS AT LAST

By DON KING

The other day I read an article in the Burlington Daily Times News entitled, "Students Save Money in College." This article appearing on Wednesday, November 2, by James Murphy was concerned with a plan which would alleviate a great problem facing the students of Elon.

The lack of communication between the merchants of Burlington and the Elon College Student Body has long been a thorn in the "college-community" relationship. Neither the businessmen of Burlington nor the students of Elon College have made an honest effort to coordinate a successful and beneficial relationship.

It would appear that several of the merchants would be interested in a plan to attract the students' business in order to enhance their chances of a lucrative business. Also the Student Government Association should try to coordinate such a plan as one of the many services it offers to students.

I would like to take this opportunity to explain the previous mentioned plan both to the "ambitious" businessmen of Burlington and to the Student Government Association in hopes that one or the other would take the initiative to formulate some feasible way of carrying out this plan in our community.

It was originated at the University of Minnesota and was highly successful. Many other colleges have adopted this plan recently.

It would involve the businessmen of Burlington, who would offer their merchandise to the students of Elon at the lowest possible discount, and the students of the College, who would be inclined to patronize stores which offered such a discount.

The appealing factor to the businessman is the uniqueness of the types of stores involved. Only one of Burlington's clothing stores, service stations, drug stores, banks, theaters, shoe stores, etc., would be allowed to participate in this plan. Hence, with only one store of each kind offering such a low discount to the students of Elon, the volume of their business would increase tremendously, as would their profits. All participating stores would be expected to offer a uniform discount. Students would be notified of stores taking part in this plan.

Only the students who have paid their Student Government fees would be eligible to take advantage of this plan. This would offer the S.G.A. a means of collecting the S.G.A. fees sooner than before since they now would be in a position to extend to the students a very beneficial service immediately upon payment of his S.G.A. fees. This plan with its substantial discount would give the students of Elon an opportunity to save money while in college.

I therefore request the S.G.A. and the businessmen of Burlington to consider this plan or any similar one, not only to help the students of Elon College, but to help yourselves as well.

As you are about to enter for the

ADVOCATUS DIABOLI

By TOM PEARSE

Seniors, it is that time of year again. What type of work should one look for? How does one get in touch with the company he or she is interested in? Then again you may be one of the gifted few who is going to graduate school or into the teaching profession. These are questions which will not perplex you. But if you are interested in obtaining a job outside the academic rat race; into the martini drinking, money hungry, peptic ulcer business world, these questions pertain to you.

Perhaps though, you will go into business with dear old Dad. This would solve the problem of job-hunting.

More than likely though you are one of the people who has no earthly idea where to look. Then the first thing you should do is get a copy of The Placement News. Once you have carefully surveyed the five companies, pick the one which you think can offer the most. One can easily decide which suits his or her purpose by the astute resume' given in the News.

Next, sign up for the interview. Now it is simply a matter of a short wait.

The big day arrives. For this you should be properly attired, a coat and tie will suffice. But if you happen to be a non-conformist, faded blue jeans, a sweat shirt, and wee jun loafers (no socks) will be enough. The interview is set for 10:30 in the morning. But, due to an unforeseen oversight the interview preceding yours has not ended. Hence, you stand there chewing your nail or pulling the loose threads from the cuff of your trousers.

Finally it is time for the next class. The door opens, out walk three young men (?), unshaven and chewing gum.

How would this benefit the school? If the school joined they would be able to get many more companies in for interviews with the student. This would give the student an opportunity to pick a company which will more than likely pay more. The student in the higher paying bracket would donate more to the school. Possibly the student would be sent to some other section of the country. Thereby carrying the name of Elon with him.

A good personnel service is something we desperately need. Let's get together and work for it.

interview another young man walks up. "Is this the place for the interview? I have one at 10:30."

And so it goes, by two's and three's. Unfortunately, we as students must suffer by being subjected to interviews in groups. We are only allotted so much time whereby we can establish ourselves in the eyes of the interviewer. The interviewer must also allocate his time so he can spend some with each person.

The afore stated problem could be alleviated and in so doing, the student, the interviewer, and the school would benefit. The only requirement is that the school join the College Placement Council, Inc.