

by Dean Dunbar. It is printed in the class of '44. Miss Truitt is in hospital service as a WAVE. We consider her letter to be a stirring and complete editorial in itself, and print it that it may help us all to realize the purpose and necessity of the Sixth War Loan Drive which is now in progress.

Monday.

Dear Dr. "B."

Tonight I feel as if the weight of the whole world were on my shoulders. Last night, as never before, the brutal force of this war was brought home to me. For several days we had been on the alert for 300 casualties from the west coast. They started bringing them in about 7:00. I had been at work since 7:00 Sunday morning, and it was 3:00 Monday morning before I left the ward.

Of the 300, 69 were stretcher cases. We had supposed they were traveling on a hospital train, but found out later that they were put on a regular train. Five days on a dirty train, without a bath or a change of bandages! The ones I bathed were so dirty you couldn't hope to get them clean with one washing. Infection had set in some cases—not many. One boy told me they were unloaded from a ship to a California hospital and didn't see a doctor for a whole day. After three days in the California hospital they were shipped to Cambridge, Md. The stench of dirty bandages and wounds was all over the hospital.

Not for all the glory in the world would I exchange the knowledge that last night I made life a little brighter and a little more worth living for a few truly great Americans. In spite of their pain and the discomfort of a hard trip, most of them were cheerful and did all they could to help us.

It would tear your heart out to see some of these fellows—boys who never hope to work or see again, but still hope, either because of their trust in God, or because of the love of a mother or a friend. It makes me wonder if I could stand the things they have been called upon to endure.

Quite a few of these boys would not have to face life without an eye or leg had they received medical attention sooner. It isn't neglect. It's just that there aren't enough doctors to take care of them before shock sets in and further damage is caused.

Right here in Bainbridge, we are short of corpsmen. Every day they are being shipped out and their work is being left to the WAVES. We haven't nearly enough, but I think they expect to get some more in this month.

I notice in the Maroon and Gold that the student war fund is still to be met. . . . I can't help being proud that I'm helping. . . . appreciate the copies of the M & G I've been receiving. Mrs. Elder asked me to give you her regards. . . . I was the envy of the girls—having dinner with a Captain, no less!

Sincerely,
EDNA.

SPREAD SOME CHRISTMAS CHEER!

MAIL OR GIVE ELON SERVICE ADDRESSES TO THE MAROON AND GOLD. THEN SEND THIS COPY ON TO SOMEONE IN THE ARMED FORCES. YOU SHOULD HAVE A WRITTEN REQUEST FROM THE SOLDIER, IF THE COPY IS TO GO OVERSEAS. IN THAT CASE, ADD THIS TO THE ADDRESS: "MAILED IN CONFORMITY WITH P. O. D. ORDER NO 19687."

radios will have provision for receiving three different types of radio signals: AM, FM, and television.

The most important sciences right now are those which are being used to rehabilitate wounded veterans of this war. Even as medicine and surgery effect the first stage of wound healing, psychology and therapy prepare to complete the process. Psychology gives the answer to the "whys" of a patient's attitudes and temperament, and tries to prescribe a course that will enable patients in a hopeless, disillusioned state to become encouraged and eager to recover. Rest and proper encouragement, with some activity to occupy the mind, cures most mental disturbances.

Physiotherapy is a modern science that is demanding more trained workers than are available. The physiotherapist's chief job is helping patients train injured muscles to work again. Special exercises are given to loosen up particular muscles. Everything from finger-exercising machines to ankle exercises is provided in Halloran General Hospital and other army hospitals of the country. Hot and cold showers and baths (hydrotherapy) provide the stimulation of heat cold, and movement. The reconditioning hospitals might be called "Therapy-land" because of their various types of therapy treatment. Occupational and recreational therapies are the last stages of treatment. Patients do useful jobs (operate machine tools, or may take up something like rug weaving). They exercise in a gymnasium and finally take part in outside sports. These men are given the benefits of scientific medicine and methods of treatment so that they may regain their strength and face the world mentally prepared and confident in the future.

Poet's Corner

INCIDENT IN LADIES' HALL

Now college girls are pretty girls, if girls may pretty be;
But the dames of Elon College are the "puriest" ever
you did see."

And after you have heard this tale I'm sure you'll agree.

Once an Elon coed, dame "Elsbeth" was her name,
Took an expedition that led her to some fame;
For men will flirt on buses—that is, with a pretty dame.

Now "Elsbeth" was a lady, but just to be polite . . .
She began a conversation that grew into a fight.
'Cause "a man" took to "Elsbeth" (but she had only
been polite).

"All out for Elon College," said the driver from his seat:
"Elsbeth" rose and out she went into an Elon street;
And hoped never again this sad stranger to meet.

But such is life that oft-times throws a surprise at
one's head,
For "Elsbeth" later received a note from him and thus
it read:
"I must see you again my dear." That was all it said.

He waited for an answer, but an answer never came.
"I'll off to Elon," said he then, "to see this tricky
dame."

But shortly after he arrived, regretted having done
same.

A dozen roses on Easter morn arrived at Ladies' Hall,
'Twas a courtly gesture to precede his courtly call.
But the other girls from out that dorm wore his roses
to a ball.

He mounted the stately steps to the porch, recently
reinstated,
The girls on the porch could tell that he was slightly

there ought to be more analogy than mystery in the line.
Do we have to explain everything?

Well, Johnny, here's your cue to enter. . . Spike's
a "rookie" now you know.

'Tis quite true we've seen Cassanova Durham about
Gibsonville lately. 'Tis strange how things happen to
some people.

And one little fellow poured out his heart to us—
"Gee, I wish Vivian Coble would stay on campus some
weekend. There might even be a chance for me."

A new class got under way about three or four
weeks ago when Lynn R. began intensive lectures on
the art of letter writing. And she should know. Is the
Merchant Marine case only a rumor, or shall we mention
those letters here and now? And, oh brother, we
know. . . .

This growing familiarity between certain upper-
class girls and freshmen boys has started a bit of
controversy among a number of groups. There's a
knack to doing this thing very simply Mary E. says,
but sometimes it doesn't work. You might ask her
about that, too.

Everyone congregates in P. Reid's room nightly.
What's he got in there that interests everybody so much,
besides his room mate, Joe Dunn? Mr. Dunn has done
many free shaves of late. Mr. Dunn can well do this as
he is such a sharp character.

It's a Long story—a Burlington girl is moving on
campus for this quarter.

Inebriated;
One girl kept her mouth shut, for she was being
initiated.

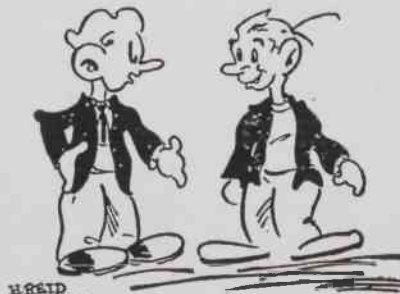
He asked to see "Elsbeth," but she would see him not.
He started then to go upstairs, but Westbrook bade
him stop,
(Something within informed him that he would never
reach the top).

He made a gesture forward; then Westbrook grabbed
a broom,
He demanded her then to "allez toute de suite" and
give him room.
She answered in the negative and the stick o'er his head
did loom.

At that he turned upon his heels and fled the dormitory;
The gals from Ladies' Hall had upheld their ancient
glory.
And that, my friends, for the time being, ends my
unique story.

Thus let this be a lesson to all kindreds, tongues, and
nations,
That Elon gals will get along whate'er the situation.
Now you may consult Oujia if you doubt this crude
narration.

—Tom Horner



I found out that her pet expression was "Yes"

the type with eyes as
big as Pepsi-Cola bottles.
they looks up at you and
threaten you with a strangle hold, and quoting stuff that
would make Elizabeth Barrett Browning look like a
piker all the while. Roy Berry is looking for such a
vine to hang on to. . . .

3. 'The Studious Type'—One is subjected to
hours of words of wisdom such as the merits of taking
psychology, and who furnished the guns when the old
fellers beggated each other, and why psychology is
offered, and the zymotic and sedimentary factors en-
tangled with the felicitous process in the creation of
that beverage commonly referred to as cider, and such
subjects as intellect. This educated type is quite a
Nuisance.

4. The 'Musically Inclined'—Just about the time
one gets his line started, and things appear to be in
a favorable position, the musician suddenly remembers
that a symphony is on the radio, or that she's almost
missed Frankie Remedy: Get accustomed to listening
to music such as Rhapsody n Blue. But don't be too
particular of what Schadel of blue it is.

5. The "Athletic Fiend"—With this, you drink
your tokes out of prize cups, you go through an ob-
stacle course to get anywhere with it, and she wears
half the alphabet on her sweaters, signifying great
feats, a la Virginia Powell.

6. The "Service Happy Girl"—May be subdivided
into many classes: those who show preference to the
army, the marines, the air corps, the paratroopers, the
cavalry, the Sea Bees, etc., etc., the W.P.A., and the
navy. We will cite but one example—that of the kind
that go around jumping at conclusions and finding
themselves Blue.

7. The "Down-to-Business Character"—Every-
thing has to be done for a reason. She's a practical
soul, with a well-rounded career in mind, supplemented
by constructive hobbies. From a pile of names, neatly
stocked beside us, we find that Helen Morris is classed
thus.

8. "Plain and Simple"—They are quiet and well
reserved, always the picture of formality, and never do
anything out of place. Don't think anybody could be
like that? Well, that all D. Pends. . . . Then there's
"Pure and Simple": She was pure, and he was simple
. . . Oh well. . . .

9. The "Eavesdropper"—The eavesdropper never
hears any good of herself. This gets her up in the air.
Everything that goes up must come down. Therefore,
Eaves drop. Which brings us to the question, are we on
the right Paige?

10. The "Don't-Say-Much-But-That-Doesn't-Mat-
ter Type"—They know a wolf when they see one, and
that's quite De Trick.

11. The "Critic"—Beware how you look or act
when around them. Don't be Katty, especially when
near Chapel, else you may be ostracized.

12. And then there's Verda Lee Norris.
Should there be any girls who fall into a different
class, why not take your problem to Red "Hoy Toide")
F. Dick's, who is currently conducting a course in maid-
enlock? The course includes a lab lesson, and much
research work.

If I were founding a university—and I say this in
all seriousness—I would found first a smoking room;
then a dormitory. . . . Then, after the dormitories,
when I had a little money in hand, I would establish a
decent reading room and a library. After that, if I still
had some money I couldn't use, I would get some
textbooks and hire a professor.—Stephen Leacock in
Readers' Digest.