

Day Student Sketch-Book

(OR CORN BY CORNISH)

I bet you think I asked for this job. Well, I didn't. I got volunteered into this just like we used to get in service.

As for Dale, I know why she's so small: when she was a baby, her mother gave her a bath and she was not sanforized!

Great news, girls! Jackie Pierce has finally broken down and started operating with a woman. Let's see if we can change that noun from singular to plural.

For Sale: One 1939 Buick sedan; comfortable seats; hub caps in good shape; takes off in 30 feet; will sacrifice for one thousand dollars. See Floyd Conklin or me; class of '50.

I finally found out what the attraction is that Burlington High School has for Leola. Others also have attractions at B. H. S. . . How about that Lloyd?

Conversation in English class: Miss Keen: "Now, people, don't look for any test papers. I had to work by candle light last night." Gene S.: "Times are tough all over, Miss Keen; even the subway is in the hole."

I wonder what Chapel Hill has that Burlington doesn't have. What-cha say, Dubb Brown?

D2 says, "If they look young, they're old; if they look old, they're old; and if they look back, follow 'EM."

Frank Moses says that two can eat as cheap as one—if one doesn't eat. Someday, I'm going to find out who Wendell Isley dates.

The other night I was riding around town and saw an automobile dragging tin cans and old shoes. Its horns tooted merrily; its passengers were shouting and laughing. On the rear of the auto was a sign "JUST DIVORCED"!!

Someone said the most potent water power in the world is found in a woman's tears. . . the most disconcerted woman in the world is married to a man that won't argue.

Sounds heard in Dale's front room one night: "I think it's very sweet of you to try to conserve electricity like this, BUT I JUST DON'T TRUST YOU!"

Well, gals and guys, I'll be leaving ya' now; don't think it hasn't been fun because it has!

Gobs of Goo, Beho.

(Remember, Day Students, we are planning a party for Saturday Night, February 22, 1947. PLEASE EVERYONE of you give us your SUPPORT; and help this to be one of the very best of the entire school year. This is your organization and your party; let's do something to make us proud of both.)

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NEWSPATTER

By
"PAT" PATTERSON

DECISION ON CHINA

Many observers believe that General Marshall's decision to withdraw American Troops from China's civil war scene will have far reaching consequences. It has even been predicted that the move will only serve to intensify the struggle between the Chinese Communists and the Kuomintang government.

Of greater significance, perhaps, is the decisiveness with which the action came from our State Department. Observing the Chinese situation personally, General Marshall blamed both major parties for having placed their country in the throes of a terrible civil war. It was upon these facts, not fiction, that he acted in keeping with his traditionally clear thinking and military vigor. Thus the new State Department head has committed himself, not to customary diplomatic indecision, which for so long characterized our foreign relations, but to a program of definite action and results.

INDECISION ON GERMANY

Looming as a peak of international bargaining, the approaching Moscow conference on the German peace treaty promises to present certain obstacles that only the "will to peace" can overcome. Among the more important questions likely to arise will be that of the Polish frontier. We may well anticipate strong Russian opposition to a proposed American plan to return to Germany much of the former German territory now occupied by the Poles. The Soviet Union is backing so-called "Polish rights" to retain all such land. Disagreement also is expected in the forthcoming discussions about the Ruhr valley and the Rhineland. No definite United States policy concerning these vital aspects of the negotiations has yet been announced.

Personalities

WRENN

Just in case you don't know Patsy Ruth Wrenn, here is "Richard who is going to open the door" to introduce you all: She is a lean, vivacious brunette with hazel eyes, comes from Durham, North Carolina, wears a Pi Kappa Sorority pin, and answers to the "wolf call of Bill Clapp."

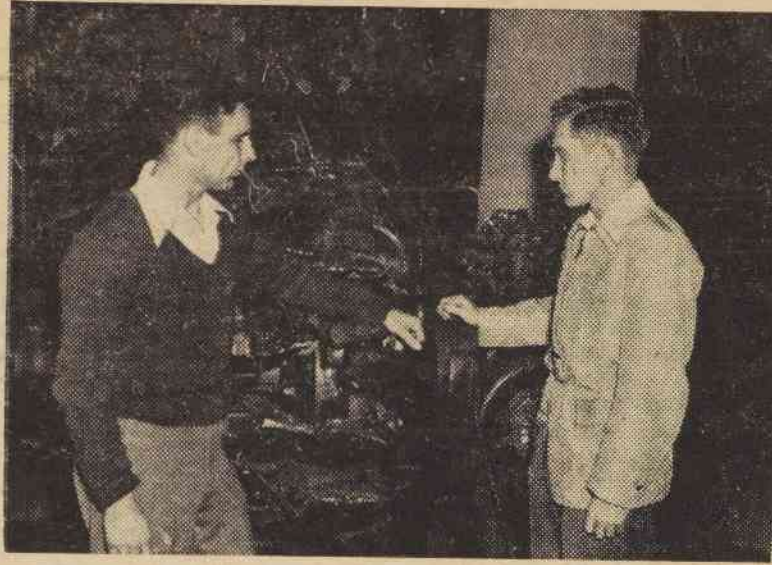
Patsy's favorites are French-fried potatoes cooked by her roommate, Jo; dill pickles; grapefruit; dancing; all kinds of sports, but especially basketball; dogs; moron jokes, short stories; a song entitled "Among My Souvenirs"; biology and chemistry labs; Dr. Reddish; Dr. Brannock; the colors black and white; apples and Alpha Pi's (the rhyme scheme through the courtesy of Fleta Moffitt Jokes, Incorporated).

The few things she doesn't like are conceited, two-faced people, and boys who indulge in the "strong spirits."

Little Patsy Ruth has been much in demand for campus activities during these past years. She has served as an Intramural Council representative for two years; has been on the House Council for two years; and is a member of the French club, as well as the Pre-Med Society.

A recent plane trip left Patsy "scared stiff," but all the more willing to fly again.

After graduation this year, Patsy plans to apply that biological and chemistry major in the job of a medical technologist at Watts Hospital in Durham.



CAPTURED JAP HEAVY-DUTY SEAPLANE ENGINE, now in possession of Elon College department of aeronautics, being viewed by Sylvan Routh, Franklinville (left), former P-51 fighter pilot in the European theater, and Wesley Troy, Liberty, former member of Jolly Roger squadron Air Corps personnel in the Pacific area, both students at Elon. (Staff photo).

Skeleton Roams Elon Campus On Halloween

By CLAUDE COMER and a "Ghost" Writer

This isn't exactly a ghost story, yet it concerns two things which add plenty of spooky atmosphere to any tale of the supernatural—skeletons and Hallowe'en. The skeleton in our story is right here at Elon, and every Hallowe'en it roams the campus along with the usual goblins, ghosts, and other restless spirits.

Take the Hallowe'en of 1941, for instance: our skeleton had the wanderlust worse than ever. In the dead of night, long after all respectable banshees had retired to their haunts, it stalked among the trees toward North Dormitory. When the boys came down for breakfast the next morning, they were nearly jarred out of a year's growth to find the skeleton sitting squarely in the front doorway of the dorm.

After another Hallowe'en journey, it settled down for a long stay in the space between the Science building and East Dorm; but somehow,

whether by night or by day, it finally returned to its proper resting place—out near the east gate of our campus. And that's where you'll find it—until it takes another notion to go wandering on some future Hallowe'en.

It's the skeleton of an airplane. You've probably passed it hundreds of times without paying much attention; or maybe your curiosity occasionally has been aroused as to what the frame structure might be, and to why it is there. For the benefit of the curious we elucidate:

Several years ago, while on a routine flight near Durham, an aging Fairchild airplane cracked up, and the owner sold it to a Mr. Love of Burlington. Mr. Love had planned to repair it and fly it again. However, after he had started his mending on the plane, another gentleman came by his shop one day and bought the radial engine. At about this time, some aviation students were beginning to undergo training here at Elon, so Mr. Love contributed "The Frame" to the school, to aid in the students' training program.

The years have found the old crate gradually deteriorating, and one of these days—perhaps in the midst of one of its eerie Hallowe'en jaunts—like the one-hoss shay, it may suddenly decide that its weary bones have done enough traveling, and it will fall to pieces.

Music Notes

By JENNINGS BERRY

Students from the music department attended another in a series of concerts held in the Raleigh Memorial auditorium on Tuesday night, January 28. The artist for the evening was Blanche Thebom, famed mezzo soprano of the Metropolitan Opera.

Violet Blackmon, Elon music major, presented a fifteen minute piano program over radio station WBBB last Saturday. Works included during the quarter-hour were "Prelude and Fugue in G-Sharp Minor," by Bach; "Waltz in E-Flat," by Chopin; and "Cat and the Mouse," by Copeland.

Last Sunday a mixed quartet, composed of Violet Blackmon, Lucille Morgan, Fred Easter, and Baxter Twiddy, sang at the Christian church in Winston-Salem. They were accompanied by Miss Amelia Jane Thiele of the music faculty.

A student music recital was presented in Whitley auditorium last Thursday night. Another will be given on Monday evening, February 10.

In store for Elon music lovers on Thursday, February 20, is a performance by the Roth-Alexander musical trio. This is one of a series of special presentations to be given in Whitley auditorium this year.

INQUIRING REPORTER

What do you think you'll be doing ten years from now? When anyone pops this question at us, millions of possibilities run through our minds, but actually only a few seem probable right now, whether we admit to the probabilities or the possibilities!

For instance, Bob Furr might announce his intentions of being the 1957 edition of Bob Hope by then, but deep down inside he has a feeling he'll still be at Elon, supplying a different set of students with the SAME set of "Furry" jokes—that is, if he doesn't change his way of living!

Let's see what some other ten-year leaps into the future will reveal . . . "Peanut" Baine: "I'll probably be raising a bunch of little 'peanuts'!"

Lou Savini: "I guess I'll be raising little ones too—after I find THE one."

Nancy Eller: "I'll still be planning to go on a diet tomorrow!"
Delmar Brown: "At the rate I'm

going now, I'll probably still be trying to date a girl from East."

Dewey Huffines: "I'll be a traveling salesman ten years from now, I hope!"

Roney Cates: "By then I should have about nine kids and the beginnings of a basketball team all my own—with me as coach!"

Ed Nash: "In 1957 I'd like to be running a bar in New Orleans!"

"Yank" Dickson: "Dr. Paskins and I will be co-authors of a history text in ten more years!"

Hoby Rawls: "W-e-e-l, I'll probably be still fighting the same battle of finishing first year med-school and aiming at more time and money for the 52-20 club—after the G. I. Bill runs out!"

Calvin Milam: "I'd like to be chasing Betty Hill around the South Sea Islands!"

Jack Snyder: "Still trying to learn something at Elon College unless a certain girl at Blackstone College decides she wouldn't mind having a drummer around the house."

"Pep" Watkins: "The prospect is so bleak now that I'd venture to say I'll be digging ditches!"

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