Students, Boost Elon At Burlington Today! Parade Begins At 10 O'clock

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SHIPBUILDERS WRECKED BY CHRISTIANS, 14 - 0

Parade To Inaugurate Elon's Golden Anniversary Campaign

Elon Burlington Day To Be Staged

Elon College's big parade is to start this morning at 10:00 o'clock in Burlington. The Burlington Chamber of Commerce has designated today as Elon College Day in Alamance County. This campaign is an attempt to raise $50,000 in Alamance County, which will be used to help pay off the college's debt.

The parade will be led by the Elon College Band down the main street of Burlington, and will be followed by the faculty, alumni and the various organizations and clubs on the campus.

This will be a great day for Elon College, so everyone should be interested in this parade going over big. Its success will have much to do with the outcome of the campaign.

DILLARD ANNOUNCES COMMITTEE MEMBERS

The Burlington Chamber of Commerce votes to make the college campaign to be conducted in the county one of its major projects for the year. The college owes $134,000. The goal set by Alamance County is $50,000 with the understanding that the college administration shall undertake and so pledge itself to raise the remaining $84,000 outside of the county, that the college may be freed of its debts. Organization for the campaign has already been set up with officers as follows:

Mr. H. H. Dillard, General Chairman; The Burlington Chamber of Commerce to serve as secretary; Mr. R. W. Barnwell, Treasurer; Mr. Jack Austin, Chairman Publicity Committee; Dr. James H. Lightbourne, Chairman Speakers Committee; Mr. Claud Somers, Chairman of Initial Gifts Committee. These, together with Mr. Wilton Lane, President of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Clyde Gordon, President of Alamance County Alumni Association, and Mr. V. R. Holt, constitute the Executive Committee. The campaign is to be conducted through the Initial Gifts Committee consisting of approximately fifty citizens of Burlington and the county and one hundred individual committees of two each, representing every section of Burlington and of Alamance County.

The Initial Gifts Committee were guests here for dinner at 7:00 o'clock, Tuesday night. The meal was served by the Home Economics Department on the third floor of the Alamance Building to around 50 guests.

Notice To Students

Due to President Roosevelt's announcement that Thanksgiving would be observed on November 23, instead of November 30, and the fact that Governor Hoey announced that the date would not be changed here in North Carolina, many students here at Elon are wondering exactly when Thanksgiving will be. The administration officially announces that Turkey Day will be on November 30. This is only a one-day holiday, so don't check out for the weekend. Cuts count double on Wednesday and Friday of that week.

GUEST COLUMN

James H. Stewart

Are we two months early or two months late for New Year's resolutions? Here the middle of the term has caught us all again, and there are so many do's of September 4 that have turned into meant-to-do's. We were going to study hard this term and like our room-mates. We were going to make our money count and let some other fellow have a disappointing fling. We were going to live well budgeted lives and get enough sleep to face the new day squarely. We were going to find out why people go to college; not tawdry h o m e-escapement but the grown up curiosity that would make us worth the pride and sacrifice of the home folks. We recognized then that we were becoming an investment, that there are both good and bad investments, and we resolved to spend this year in such a way that its end would find us one year ahead and not just one year older.

There are those of you who have done these things. You are to be congratulated. You have won more than this one-fourth share of your reward. Although you will have to work to go on with your plans, it will be work made easier by a proper start. And jealously I admit you have seen the movies that were worth seeing, you have been to the football games and dances worth going to, and you have taken part in enough school activities to become part of the school. It was only the lesser attractions you missed.

But others of us have treated those resolutions like white shoes. Soiled and thrust aside. Room inspection. Sweep up this dump? I'm living here; who else has a right to care how it looks. Lessons, lessons! Don't they expect a fellow to have any fun? Reports; thick tons of smelly pages with tiny print. I'm not ruining my eyes on that stuff. Dust the classrooms; who do they think I am? Eight o'clock—what do they mean by having a class in the middle of the night. Exams! Everyone giving them all at once. And a road trip the night before. Wonder if the Dean will give me an excuse.

Papers to grade. Flunks. flunks; and we've been over that a dozen times. Wonder if I'd better curve these grades. New lesson plans! They haven't learned the old ones yet. Use them another week. Eight o'clock — what do they mean by having a class in the middle of the night.

Yes, there is a swell band on the radio. Hedy Lamarr is a dream. I'm hungry now. Gimme a cigarette. Where's roomie? Who's down in the book store? What's going on at the drug? Bet I can beat you a game of bridge. We can get back early it's only a couple of hundred miles down there. And a sweet smooth-running auto. Sure I'll go; what team are they playing?

And so, no wonder I am sad. But still there is a sun shining in the sky. Warm winds prophesying rain. Soon there will be a moon and stars. Thin white horseshoe with sparks a-flying. Or a pumpkin-colored pot of gold settled yonder on the hill. Crisp, cold air with twigs snapping underfoot.

Soon a new day comes. Let's make it good.

We Think It's Tough

We think it's tough—this life we're having to live. We complain every day, to ourselves and others, to the hardships we have tc endure. Why, we have to get up at 6:30 in the morning to get our breakfast! And what do we find but cinnamon toast—or even worse, eggs! Oh, well, since we're not so hungry, we'll just eat toast and butter, drink a cup of coffee and top it off with a glass of sweet milk. Heck, it's only a half hour before class time. This is one time during the day to relax so we'll have to make good use of it. In a "Frat" room we grab the funnies or the sports and recline in a big chair by the radio, which further helps to relieve our over-burdened mind with sweet melodies. The eight o'clock siren sounds and then follows the ordeal of classes, lectures, chapel and a meeting that we vainly try to avoid but didn't furnish a good enough alibi. The classes last a whole hour and it's as plain as the nose on W. C. Fields' face that what we're studying won't be worth a hoot when we get out of this human workhouse. Now just take Economics, why don't they let the girls study that course? And those dry chapel lecturers trying to tell us the problems we are gonna face when we get out of here. Can't they let us rest a while? We'll find out about those things soon enough. As if we didn't have enough to think of with all the home work these tough professors shoot at us. We spend and hour sometime just to get up one assignment. Just think, and hour! And on one course, when we have four more to get up too. Of course the work in the others is mostly class work but we have to concentrate in those, and plenty too! Well, the morning drudgery is over now and after dinner we'll have to "slip away" to Burlington for a little more relaxation. This business of over-working must be considered. A show will relieve the pent up feeling inside. The show wasn't so hot and I bet we'll have to stand on the corner fifteen minutes before some unselfish person will give us a ride. Nope, was wrong but could have had better luck on cars. This one doesn't even have a radio. A hot soap bath and clean clothes make us feel the best we've felt all day. Now for supper, golly we're hungry. Well of all the alls. Liver! And just when we were good and hungry. Have to eat at the drug tonight. The nickelodian sounds good so we'll just hang around till they stop putting nickels in it. Holy smoke, it's 8:30 — better turn in early tonight, didn't get the usual nap this afternoon.

This is our tough life. And the real tragedy is that we con- wasn't able to send them to school. They get up at 5:30 in the morn- tougher than the one mentioned but not enough tougher to squawk about. If you think this is tough, compare it with plenty of boys, young and healthy just as you, who have to go to work in the mill to help support their family. The only difference between them and you is that their family had difficulty some where along the line and wasn't able to send them to school. They get us at 5:30 in the morning, cook their breakfast, pack a lunch of one kind of sandwiches, and walk to a job in a stuffy, unhealthy building that is a roaring bedlam of clapping, grinding machinery. They work with a boss man keeping continual watch on them to see that they don't slow down during the time they are putting in. They become a part of the machine the company has bought, doing that part which the inventor was unable to make it do. They have to keep up with it — knowing it means they will be let out if they don't. It makes no difference about a headache or how he feels, he must keep up with the machine. No setting down or ambling around but sticking with the machine. At lunch he buys a drink to go with his sandwiches unless his money has given out since pay day. He has a half hour left to rest before going back so he finds a corner where he won't be disturbed and stretches and relaxes momentarily. To his tired muscles, the hard floor seems to be as soft as a pillow. Then back to work until late in the afternoon. The "knock-off" whistle seems to give him added energy and he can hardly restrain himself from running after his coat and racing down the stairs to the cool, refreshing air outside that seems different from the air he has breathed all day. He's on his own now, walking is easier with no bossman looking and checking on him. On the way home he passes a store window with sporty suits, shoes and other things that he knows must be considered luxuries in his case. His supper tastes good for it's the first meal of the day cooked by expert hands, his mother's. He doesn't complain because he can't afford but about one movie a week, and anyway he has to go to bed early to keep up with the machine tomorrow. This goes on indefinitely, one day the same as the next, and the next, and the next. Then pay day — house rent, groceries, light and water, insurance, furniture man, more coal to buy — there isn't much left this time but he'll get that pair of shoes next time sure.

Yeh, we think it's tough, getting up at 6:30, having to eat eggs, attending classes, lectures, and studying a little once in a while: these are terrible.

A much worse example could be brought up than the one given above. I could have raved about the poor Chinese, or the bombarded Poles of Warsaw, who stood so long looking death in the face in defending their capital. I could have told of Spain's slaughtering revolution, or some other well known catastrophe, but then would have been blamed for preaching a sermon or spreading propaganda so I chose this example of a young mill hand to try to show you just how tough a life you really are leading.

Whether you know or not, you are spending the happiest years of your life right now. At the same time you can make something of it so don't blow all of your chances.

Annual Reception of Sophomore-Freshman

On Saturday of last week the annual Sophomore-Freshman reception was held in the gym. The decorations were arranged in a rather outstanding manner, with crepe paper streamers seeming to float overhead the length of the floor. The Sophomore class colors, red and white, were carried throughout. As the guest entered tokens were pinned on each person, paper owls to the men's lapels and crepe paper ribbons in the ladies hair.

Pittman Scores Twice As Entire Team Performs Well

Golden Anniversary PhiPsiCli Underway

The initial steps in the planning of the 1940 Phipsicli have gotten underway after considerable delay. The staff has acquired the services of the Pearsall Studios of Roanoke, Virginia who, during the latter part of last week, made the individual student portraits.

With the aid of Moses Crutchfield and the college's new Speed Graphic camera, all individual and group pictures of the football team were taken at Comer Field.

The theme throughout the new Phipsicli will relate to the progress of Elon College during her fifty years of existence, and a section will be devoted entirely to the history of the college over the years.

The staff requests the utmost cooperation of the students and student organizations so that, on this our fiftieth anniversary, we may have the greatest annual ever published at Elon.

Males Moan As Day Of Disaster Approaches

BOYS. JOIN THE MINUTE MEN

Final preparations are being made for the spectacular Sadie Hawkins Day Celebration to be held on this campus under the auspices of the P. B. A., Ltd.

Sid Krukin and Bo McCotter, co-presidents of the organization declined when asked for press statements, but admitted that the celebration will be of gigantic proportions. In event of rain, the celebration will be held anyway, since rain can mar none of the contestants' beauty.

Copies of the theme song "Sadie, Sadie, Sadie Keep Your Hands Off Me," which has been officially dedicated to Miss Maxine Smith, have been distributed among the eligible men of the campus.

Charles Rawls, Chief of the Publishing House Bureau of Investigation, has reported that several campus belles hold daily practice meets on the track field in preparation for the great celebration. Catherine Lawson holds the present record for the Hundred, her time being (unofficial) a fraction more than 9½. June Murphy's recently acquired limp, Mr. Rawls also reports, is merely a sham to trick the unlucky man.

Also by way of preparation, several Pub men have established a penthouse, and are planning to spend the day there hoping to elude the pursuing gals. Other strongholds are being established at various strategic points on the campus. Officers of the P. B. A., Ltd. will be glad to quote rate for occupation of above mentioned lairs.

Further information regarding the celebration will be posted daily on the bulletin boards, and copies of the song may be obtained from the co-presidents. Any dame wishing to participate in the celebration can secure a copy of the governing rules and regulations from the sponsor of the P. B. A., Ltd., June Leath.

It is hoped that every student will cooperate with the committee in charge in order that the Sadie Hawkins Day Celebration will be a catching success.

Editor's note: Anyone who desires half interest in a steel vault for this day see me.

PLAY OF LINEMEN IS OUTSTANDING AS BRYAN STARS

BULLETIN

Special to Maroon and Gold

Newport News, Va., Oct. 27 - Gridiron warfare between the Christians of Elon and the Naval Apprentice Shipbuilders was resumed here tonight when the Cannonade gained an impressive victory over the Seamen by a score of 14 - 0.

Pittman scored both touchdowns in second period after Elon had made two beautiful drives deep in the enemy territory.

Boone's kicking was outstanding while Saecker, Bryan, Donato, Lea and Palantonio lead the line play.

Fraternity and Sorority Bids Given to Eligible

Elon Fraternities and Sororities tendered bids to 27 men and women at the conclusion of rush week activities Saturday night, October 14. There were 16 men and 11 women who were pledged to the four fraternities and four Sororities.

New pledges who have gone through the rites of initiation are as follows:

Iota Tau Kappa, Ed Sauer, of Bellevue, Pa., Kenneth Beamon, of Portsmouth, Ohio, David Corey, of Jamesville; Holt Briggs, of Greensboro; Bernie Daher, of Bridgeport, Pa.; Wesley Holland, of Trenton; and James Fritts of Lexington.

Kappa Psi Nu: Nathan Cooper, of Valdese; Carl Jones, of Bolton; and James Hamrick, of Boiling Springs.

Alpha Pi Delta: Glenn Ford, of Portsmouth, Va.; Nelson Blue of Carthage; James Rogers of Mebane; James Coleman, of Johnson City, Tenn.; Hubbard Laws of Hillsboro, and Jack Shoffner of Liberty.

Sigma Phi Beta did not take in any new pledges.

The Sorority pledges are:

Beta Omicron Beta: Anita Smith of Brown Summit; Frances Bean, of Spencer; Frances Cochrane, of Ether; Edna Barrier, of Spencer; Dorothy Chase, of Freemont; Elizabeth Armfield, of Asheville; Betty Hoyt, of Walpole, Mass.; and Alma Coneby, of Washington, D. C.

Delta Upsilon Kappa: Helen Schwob, of Orlando, Fla.

Tau Zeta Phi: Jewel Kerns of Ether.

Pi Kappa Tau: Louise Wilson of Lemon Spring.

Chapel Speaker Announced

Chapel programs for the week of Nov. 8 have been turned over to the Department of Education, who has arranged to have two well known speakers in the field of Education address the student body.