

OAK LODGE DORM SWEEPINGS



Pictured above is a group of boys in Oak Lodge, nee Deah Messick's old house, nee Hubbard's hovel, nee—but why go on? Newest addition to Elon's dormitories, it stands alone in majestic splendor. It gazes regally, condescendingly at its smaller, but more illustrious neighbor, the Carlton House. Presided over by Hub Laws, it has set out to make for itself a name both feared and respected on the campus. It is the home of "One-Two" Perry, of "Whitie" Collier, of "Ace" Fagan, but — let's discuss its inhabitants in a logical and orderly fashion.

In room 1 we find Richard Weldon. Dick is alone now that his ex-roommate, Grissom, deserted the ranks to join the army of day students. Room 2 claims Harold "One-Two" Perry, and Ernest Brickhouse for its own. Perry is well known to all as the No. 1 or is it No. 2 or No. 3 man on Roberta Martin's extensive list. Ernest is a quiet, reserved, and studious lad who makes a good partner for the effervescent Perry.

Down the hall we find Jimmy Day, and Joel Scott, who live in Room 3. Not too much is known of Jimmy, but he seems to be well liked at the Lodge. Joel is the small, black haired lad from Detroit, not to be confused with Ted Taylor. These boys really click; they get along as naturally as bacon and eggs, pork and beans, or Sunday night and sack lunches.

Room 4, now called the Bridal suite, houses Hub Laws, Howard Culbreth, and Bill Clayton. It formerly was the home of Bill Reid, who deserted its dingy gray

walls to become married. Hub is the proctor of the Lodge, long may he reign! Howard is the boy from New Bern, and Bill is known to all as manager of sports at Elon.

Upstairs we find the jitterbugs, lovers, and Archer and Fagan, who defy description. A. D. Cobb sits in peace and solitude in Room 6 dreaming of "Jeanne With the Light Brown Hair." Frankly, who can blame him? Room 7 is the stronghold of the Hepeats, with Alfred Peebles, his radio and his now recovered mumps. Alf's radio and records really keep the joint jumpin', much to Hub's dismay, who just "kain't understand it."

Morris "Whitie" — "just call me lover" — Collier and Dick "MeToo" Weatherly live in Room 8. Dick is the pipe smoking Model T driver, who is such a familiar sight in the Reception Hall. "Whitie" on the other hand, prefers to work in quieter surroundings, such as the Don Millers house, or in Greensboro.

We skip lightly over Room 9 for a moment and enter Room 10. Here we find Roscoe Gilmer, who like Dick Weldon, was deserted by his roommate Otis, who also joined the Day Students. Back we go to Room 9, whose walls gaze sadly, but fondly down on Ivan Fagan and Bill Archer. Both excellent basketball players, Ivan, known to his friends as "Ace" and Bill — just known to his friends — are the roughest of the house. However, with the advent of Spring, Hub hopes that these young men's minds will turn to graver fields, leaving the Lodge quiet, peaceful, and undisturbed.

SOUTH OF THE BORDER TO THE CARLTON HOUSE

You can have your little gray home in the west, but for us, the Carlton House is best. "Donato's Dump," as it is affectionately termed by the inmate, is a two story affair containing nine rooms and fourteen inhabitants. Tho' south of the border, the campus wall, it holds an enviable position in Elon life. They are particularly proud of their glistening array of cars, ranging from Magnotta's Ford to Burns' Buick.

Charley Donato and Coach Brunansky act as very efficient proctors. Brunansky lives alone in room one. In room two we find Joe Jones, who also rooms alone, and spends lots of time in his room when not escorting "One-Two" Perry's girl. In room three we find Francis Bohensky and Jack Russell, two freshmen football players — and believe me, two heart breakers if we have ever laid eyes on one. These boys get around quite a bit — usually with feminine company.

Down the hall we find Donato, Palanton, Showfety and Glenn. These boys have earned the title of "Three Foreigners and a White Man". Charley and "Birdeggs" being Waptahians, Showfety Assyrian, while poor, little Lody is sole American. Incidentally, "Birdeggs" and Lody are co-coaches of that terrific basketball team, the "Carlton House Killers". For further information about

Donato we refer you to Millicent Britton, and Norma Lowman in Greensboro takes good care of the Showfety situation.

To room five we go, and there we find that peer of lovers, that Romeo of Romeo's, that Cassanova of the College, THE ONE, the only "Peewee" Inman. No need telling you where Peewee can usually be found, but Lila Budd is always there. There, too, you'll usually find "Foxy" Wolfe, faithful friend and roommate. "Foxy", by the way was carrying the torch for a girl he met at Carolina Beach this summer, but that seems to have gone the way of all summer romances.

Upstairs, in regal splendor and solitude we have John "Muscles" Hall. Quiet, conservative and good boy, he takes a good natured beating from his hallmates, — the awe inspiring crew of Burns, Abernethy, Magnotta and Beemon. These four lads rule the roost upstairs and really have quite some time doing it. Travelers, and athletes all, these four lads really get around, in either of the two cars owned by this combine.

That's the rooster of inhabitants of the Carlton House. If we've forgotten anyone we're sorry. But even if you were forgotten, fellows, you still have the honor of being in the Carlton House, and that means something, doesn't it — or does it?

Eighty-Six Students Make Honor Roll

Holmes New President Of Panvio Society

The Panvio Literary Society met recently for the purpose of electing officers. The meeting was in charge of the retiring president, Whitie Dobbs, and nominations were made from the floor. Evelyn Holmes, who has served in the capacity of vice-president, was chosen to lead the club this semester, while Frances Cochran succeeded her as vice-president. Esther Ruth Kelly was elected to replace Marjorie Copeland as secretary, and Magenta Roundtree was elected to replace Margaret Felton as treasurer. Marjorie Hunter was again chosen as reporter for the club.

The new president was in charge of the remainder of the meeting, and some plans were made for the activities of the club this semester.

Commercial Club Has Interesting Meeting

Talks by two of the members, Vivian Overton and Cora Worsley, featured the meeting of the Commercial club January 29 in the Commercial department room. Miss Overton spoke on "The Stenographer of the Gay Eighties," pointing out the many changes which have come about since then, including dress. Miss Worsley presented a history of shorthand and called attention to the fact that it is not a new method of writing.

Attention of members of the club was called to the financial situation during the business meeting. Mary Ruth McDade, Dot Chapman, Russell Campbell, Magenta Roundtree and Vivian Overton were appointed to collect dues to finance a page in the Phippsici. A rule adopting a ten cents fine for every unexcused absence also was passed.

Looking At The Air Corps With A Flying Cadet

A FLYING CADET'S IMPRESSIONS

Here's a first hand look at the Army Air Corp. Since many of our boys have joined the army, and in view of the fact that there are many who expect to follow suit, and thereby secure a commission in the Air Corp we thought it worthwhile to pass this interesting and informative letter on to you. The letter is addressed to "Pete" Utsey, and is from a friend who, graduating from high school, studied for and passed the required mental examination, which all must take who have not passed two years of college work, in addition to a stiff physical examination.

Love Field
Dallas, Texas

Dear Pete, There isn't very much of an interesting nature happening out here, unless, of course, you could class this "business" as interesting. However, since it appears that you're keenly interested in what goes on, I'll try to explain briefly some of the "whats, hows, and wherefores".

To begin with I might say that everyone who receives an appointment as flying cadet is not certain that he will be "pushed" through the various schools such as Randolph and Kelley Fields. Much to the contrary, for approximately 50 per cent "washout" in primary training for one reason or another. For example, there were 80 fellows who came in with me here at Love Field three weeks ago. At this writing there are less than 70.

As time goes on more and more of our fellow students will be weeded out and sent home. Thus far I've managed to evade the "axe," so to speak, but none of

Meditations of a Co-ed

'Tis wonderful to be happy
In a thousand different ways.
'Tis fun to go to college,
Those happy carefree days.

'Tis hard to study all the books
To learn a thing or two.
But 'tis fun to rock that brain
of yours
To think up things to do.

'Tis great to think that you're in
love,
Even though you may not be.
'Tis fun to say "I'll get him yet;
Just you wait and see".

'Tis nice to meet new people
That you may call your friends.
'Tis fun to accept invitations
That each new person extends.

'Tis grand to go to the movies
And pretend that you're the star.
'Tis fun to ride in the moonlight
In a ramble-shack, worn out car.

'Tis tiresome to roll up your hair
at night
Just to look cute the next day,
But 'tis real good fun to anticipate
The compliments that he'll pay.

'Tis terrible waiting for midnight.
Just praying you'll get a bid.
But 'tis fun to hear all the jokes
that are told
With expression like "um-m, Kid".

Yes, 'tis fun to be in college
It's all quite plain to see.
But 'tis more fun than any thing
else
Just being a fool like Me!

—By Judy Holloman

S. C. A. TO SPONSOR SQUARE PARTY

The Freshman S. C. A. cabinet will give a square party in Gymnasium, February 15. The string band will be there, the band consists of: Jesse Meredith, Finneiv Thompson, Paul Secrest, and O. H. Ross.

CHESTERFIELD'S OFFER BOOK FREE

"Tobaccoland, U. S. A." — probably the most complete picture-story of tobacco farming and cigarette manufacture ever published — is offered free to the public by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company in its new Chesterfield Cigarette campaign.

The new 42-page, 14 inch book illustrates the growing, curing and processing of tobacco, as well as scenes from the typical life of the Southern tobacco country, with over 100 large photographs and drawings and interesting story captions. It is already in use by colleges and libraries in many parts of the country, and the public offer has been made as a result of this great demand.

Copies of the book will be sent to individuals or groups on request of Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Laundry Changes Hands

Taking care of the dry cleaning and laundry has been dropped, by the college, due to financial reasons, and has been turned over to two private students as was done previous to last fall. These two students are Earl Taylor and Julius Lee Clayton.

The dry cleaning and laundry will be taken up every Tuesday night between 9 and 11 o'clock in the men's dormitory, and the girls will leave their laundry on the north porch of West as here before, sometime before 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

The laundry will be returned Friday and the boys are requested to call for it at the power house. It will be delivered to the girls dormitory.

SENIORS LEAD WITH THIRTY-SIX

The Registrar's office has announced the honor roll for the first semester of the 1940-1941 school year. Eighty-six students made an average of "B" or more, which is an increase of six over the honor roll list given at the middle of the past semester. The Seniors took the lead in the race, they having increased their number of honor rollers from twenty-four to thirty-six, while the Freshman class dropped from twenty-seven to nineteen. The two other classes were very near the same as they were in the middle of the term, with the Juniors dropping from fifteen to fourteen, and the Sophomores increasing from fourteen to seventeen.

Senior honors were given to Winifred Barney, Joseph Y. Blanks, Helen K. Boone, Ernest Brickhouse, Howard Grier Brown, Silvio W. Caruso, Albert V. Coble, Mary Frances Cochran, Robert Eugene Cox, Christine Dalton Eaves, Dorothy Elizabeth Edwards, Frederick W. Foushee, Clayton Fulcher, Dwight L. Gentry, Bess Gilliam, Cephas Hook, Jessie Irene Hook, Allen A. Isely, George W. Kernodle, Roberta Pearle Martin, Harold E. Maxwell, John Allen May, Oscar Daulton Moore, Elizabeth L. Newton, Helen Elizabeth Pace, Charles W. Parker, Jr., Margaret Teague Pennington, Shirley M. Powell, James D. Rumley, Paul J. Secrest, John B. Walker, Mary L. Walker, Nannie Virginia Walner, and Gladys Wright.

Juniors: Tennala Abner, Worth D. Coble, Howard C. Culbreth, Hazel White Dobbs, Margaret Edythe Felton, Frederick K. Gilliam, Angie Henry, Elizabeth Mable Hoyt, Jewell E. Kerns, Sidney A. Krukin, Ruth F. Martin, Marvin W. Phillips, Lila Budd Stephens, Claude Kenneth Utt, Charles M. Walters, and Elmer C. Williams.

Sophomores: Bernard Askin, Rena Black, George Bullard, Helen Clodfelter, Marjorie Copeland, James Darden, James Wytche Elder, John Lovell Hall, Margaret L. Hauser, William E. Jesson, James W. Johnston, Marcella L. Rawls, Ada M. Shook, and Mae Thornton.

Freshman: Miller Basnight, Edward Butler, Jeanne Cannon, Dorothy F. Cole, Verona A. Daniels, Martha E. Duke, Irving Gertz, W. Keith Harris, Charlotte E. Husted, Virginia D. Jeffreys, Vallie Johnson, Mary Louise Little, Betty L. Lynch, Coiby S. Morgan, Lewis A. Nance, William D. Rippy, Elliott Schmidt, Helen L. Shoffner, Ross Lee Smith, and William P. Zipperer.

Exchange News

The Sun Queen, who reigned over the New Year's festivals in the Sun Bowl at El Paso, Texas, was contributed by the Randolph Macon Woman's College in Lynchburg, Virginia.

It doesn't pay to let the "Love Bug" bite you at the University of Oregon — at least, not if you're a Sigma Chi. Whenever a member plants his pin, he is locked in an old fashioned stocks near the center of the campus. The victim is released after the girl kisses him before the whole student body.

A recent visitor on the W. C. campus made the statement: "I didn't know this was a co-ed institution." Poor fellow, he forgot it was Saturday night.

The Boston College Bostonians have nothing on the William and Mary Virginians, the Virginia Football State Champions. They got a free trip South during the Christmas holidays, but not to play ball; they tanned on the beaches and looked over the pretty Southern belles.

Yours,
C. L. Mosely