

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

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and Elon College, N. C.

No. 17

LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

—Prof. and Mrs. J. J. Lincoln of Wakefield, Va., attended the commencement exercises. They left Friday morning for a visit to friends and relatives in Burlington, N. C.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Jones of Suffolk, Va., visited Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Kernodle commencement week.

—Miss Susie Holland of Suffolk, Va., class of '05, is spending several days with her cousin, Mrs. J. O. Atkinson.

—Prof. A. L. Lincoln of Charlotte Court House, Va., spent several days here.

—Mrs. C. C. Jones of Wakefield, Va., a former student of Elon College attended the commencement.

—Rev. and Mrs. T. E. White, missionaries to Porto Rico, spent several days here attending the commencement.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bagwell of Durham, visited their daughter, Miss Annie, during the commencement.

—Miss Hasey, of Durham, attended the commencement exercises.

—Among old students who attended commencement were Misses Effie and Bertha Iseley, Bettie Stephenson, Nannie Baker, Macie and Nannie Emma Farmer, Larlie May Taylor, Carrie Boyd, Maude Pritchard, Jennie Lee Williams, Bronna Clymer, Pearl Walker, Clara Moffitt; Messrs. C. C. Howell, Ralph Coble, C. C. Fonville, Willit Winstead, L. E. Smith, W. F. Warren, and many others.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Moffitt of Asheboro, N. C., spent several days here with Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Moffitt.

—Miss Alma Newman, class of '07, has returned to her home after a very successful year's work in Pine Apple, Ala.

—Miss Bryan, of the Faculty, is spending a few days with friends in Burlington before going to her home in the western part of the state.

—Prof. Lawrence of the chair of English leaves Friday coming for Ohio where he will teach work of his department in one of the summer schools of the State.

—Mr. R. A. Campbell spent Sunday in Durham, visiting friends.

—Miss Ethel Clements leaves today (Monday) for her home at Morrisville. Miss Clements is head of the department of expression.

—Mr. J. Saunders, formerly a merchant here, but now of Durham, N. C., spent Sunday night with his family here. Mr. Saunders expects to move his family to Durham the coming fall.

—Miss Susie Holland left today, Monday, for her home in Suffolk, Va.

—Mr. R. J. Kernodle took the eight o'clock train this A. M. for Durham where he expects to interest himself in the undertaking business.

—Mr. A. L. Lincoln remains on the Hill until September to assist President Harper with the office work.

—Mr. R. A. Michael of Baltimore, Md., is spending a few days with his parents here.

—Mr. McNally and family, formerly of

Greensboro, are moving into Prof. Lawrence's old house while Professor is storing up his property in his new building just across the street. Mr. McNally is Southern agent for the Kimball piano and we are glad to welcome men of his type as citizens of our town.

FISHING? HARDLY.

War was again declared on the innocent inmates of Kernodle's pond, and the main division of the attacking force under command of Mr. R. Henry Barnes, with Miss Mary Lou Pitt as aid-de-camp, moved majestically from under the oaks of Elon at exactly two-twenty-one, Saturday P. M. By a forced march they, with baggage train, including the commissary department, signal corps, engineers and last, but not least, the hospital corps with its first aid remedies in the form of a guitar and first class French harp, encamped a few hundred yards from the scene of the intended conflict having decided to here await certain re-enforcements sent to execute a flank movement via Gibsonville, and the enemy's left.

When the latter was reported in sight Commander Barnes, after seeing all were properly armed with worm, can, rod, line and hook, gave the command to throw out a skirmish line by twos around the front and left of the enemy to ascertain the strength thereof, due regard being paid to distance. The signal having been given, the several knights flocked to their respective standards and the battle was on in all its fury.

This continued for several hours with the result still in doubt when Miss Barnes by a shrewd move of her "company" by a well planned and better executed charge, such as would have made Pickett himself blush for shame or as would be worthy of the "noble six hundred," captured the enemy's commander and the conflict henceforth was never in doubt.

After several hours of the awful carnage the shrill call of "cease firing" rang out along the ramparts and the slaughter ceased.

When the dust of the battle had cleared away and the several divisions of the attacking forces could be gotten together it was found the enemy lost one killed and several wounded while on the other side none killed, but several seriously wounded by the enemy's (?) darts, some of which may never recover, much to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Then the mess call, that grand old noise, the most musical known to military life rang out along the waters and soon the battle-worn heroes and heroines were refreshing their weary bodies by most graciously devouring the excellent content of boxes, baskets and bottles (pickles and olives) prepared by the several Joans of Arc which it was the good privilege of the party to have along. Then after justice had been done all such, the party reassembled on the knoll nearby to look over the scenes and discuss the events of the day. The discussion proved most

interesting and pleasant being interspersed by pleasing selections from Mr. Barnes' harp and guitar, supported by the excellent bass voices of the green-eyed inhabitants of rushes round the pond while the dulcet tremolo of crickets and the occasional buzz of a nearby mosquito modulated into a symphony of rare delight. To view the mystic moon as she arose quietly from her downy bed behind the eastern hills shedding her silver beams across the placid waters of this inland sea surrounded by the perfection of a thousand years' working out, was an experience not soon to be forgotten and was in striking contrast with the noisy events of the day.

All too soon the constant ticking of the Ingersoll announced nine o'clock and then retreat was sounded, which movement was executed with some difficulty by certain divisions of the forces. Thus another page of pleasant pastime is added to someone's diary.

COMMENCEMENT.

Another commencement, the time of the school year for the under graduates and the occasion of a lifetime for the graduates has passed. This one, viewed from any point, was a complete success. With the largest class in the history of the college, the largest attendance during the last scholastic year, and the largest attendance upon this commencement of any previous one, the week just closed was a gala one for Elon and its friends.

The season opened Saturday evening with a class night exercise. This of course was sparkling with the individual, throughout and in order to appreciate it most thoroughly one had to be on the inside track of college life. The numbers were all well taken and each had enough of the general in it to make them enjoyable to visitors. Of the numbers especially brilliant were, Class History, by Miss Foster, Toast to the Faculty, by Miss Michael, Class Cuts, Miss Lila Newman, and the poem by Mr. Hines.

Sunday morning Dr. P. H. Fleming of Burlington, N. C., delivered the Baccalaureate sermon to a full chapel and this is something unusual for a Sunday morning service. Dr. Fleming is a deep thinker, a careful reasoner, and has an easy delivery which gained and held the attention of his congregation throughout the service. His effort was a masterly one.

Sunday evening a farewell meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society was held in the chapel, Rev. W. L. Wells, Class '11, leading. Lessons were drawn from the life of Samuel and the interesting talk of the leader together with the "pop-corn" spirit made the meeting a most interesting one.

Monday evening, June fifth, at eight o'clock the following program was given:

Music,	College Band.
Oration,	An Unsolved Problem.
	W. H. Fleming.
Essay,	The Fountain of Youth.
	Miss Mabel Farmer.

Music,	College Band.
Essay,	The Noblest Profession.
	Miss Iseley.
Oration,	Personal Elongation.
	J. C. Felton.
Oration,	Universal Peace.
	J. A. Dickey, Jr.
Oration,	Greater and Better Things.
	Mr. Anderson.

From the standpoint of composition, Mr. Dickey seems to be due first honors while Mr. Anderson showed more practice in delivery, among the boys. Honors were about even in the case of the ladies, with a probable difference in favor of Miss Iseley.

Tuesday morning at eleven-thirty the Honorable Walter Clark, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, delivered the annual literary address upon the subject, The Gospel of Progress. This was a discussion representative of careful study, profound thought, and was delivered in a forceful manner. We consider ourselves fortunate in having the Hon. Mr. Clark with us. An epitome of his address appears elsewhere in this issue.

The Annual Recital given by the department of expression on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock was not given this year owing to the fact that four of the eight who were to appear, were physically unable to do so. The students and friends of the institution were greatly disappointed when this announcement was made as this is one of the most interesting of events during commencement week.

Tuesday evening at eight-fifteen, the advanced students of the music department gave the annual music recital with Miss Wilson in charge.

The following program was rendered:

Program.

Hahn, Polonaise Op 11,	Piano Solo.
Miss Allene Patton.	
Smith, Creole Love Song,	Tenor Solo.
Mr. E. T. Hines.	
Porter, Humoresque,	Piano Solo.
Miss Mabel Farmer.	
Elliott, Veronese Serenade,	Tenor Solo.
Mr. J. S. Lincoln.	
Ware, Joy of the Morning,	Alto Solo.
Miss Sadie Fonville.	
Barnes, Caprice,	Piano Solo.
Miss Frankie McNeill.	
Friml, Two Flower Songs,	Piano Solo.
Miss Hattie Bell Smith.	
Mascagni, Ave Maria "Cavalleria Rusticana,"	Bass Solo.
Mr. O. M. Barnes.	
Krause, Allegro,	
Kullak, Birdling,	Piano Solo.
Miss Ethel DuRant.	
Friml, Drifting,	Piano Solo.
Miss Beulah Foster.	
Bemberg, Hindoo Chant,	Contralto Solo.
Mrs. J. L. Foster.	
Leoncavallo, Prologue, "Pagliacci,"	Baritone Solo.
Mr. R. A. Campbell.	
Liszt, Gondoliera,	Piano Solo.
Miss Lois Davidson.	
Meyerbeer, Boberto, o tu che adoro "Ro-	