

# Normal Teachers' Number.

## THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY.

Vol. II. New Series.

Greensboro, N. C., Friday, February 23, 1912  
and Elon College, N. C.

No. 41

### LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

Prof. and Mrs. W. P. Lawrence attended the funeral of Mr. J. A. Dickey at Union Ridge on Wednesday, last.

Mr. E. F. Hines, of McLeansburg, N. C., visited the college Monday.

Miss Huldah Slaughter, of Goldsboro, N. C., was a pleasant week-end visitor with Miss Louise McKay, of the village last week.

Another welcomed guest was Miss Claire Henley, of Greensboro, to the home of Miss Hattie Belle Smith on Sunday evening.

Those from the college who attended the funeral of Mr. J. O. Dickey were: Misses Clements and Davidson and Messrs. Lincoln, A. L. Lincoln, R. E., W. P. Cline, Jr., R. A. Campbell, C. J. Felton, W. B. Lawrence, John Watson and President Harper.

Among those from a distance who attended the entertainment and banquet given by members of the Clio Society are: Messrs. L. E. Holland, Franklin, Va.; J. S. Lincoln, Rock Hill, S. C.; W. W. Roberson, Norfolk, Va.; J. P. Farmer, News Ferry, Va.; Long Hollo-man, Greensboro, N. C.; Hugh Pinnix and H. A. Moffitt, Winston-Salem, N. C.; Postmaster Long, of Graham, N. C.; Carl Henderson, Durham, N. C.; C. H. Montgomery, Graham, N. C.; G. A. Isley, Burlington, N. C. A full account of the entertainment and spread will appear in the next issue.

Miss Isadore Nicholson, of Graham, N. C., was a pleasant caller in the home of Miss Clara Hughes for a few days during the past week.

Mr. Ed Hatch, of Asheboro, N. C., attended the entertainment on Thursday evening, given by the Clio Society.

### DEPARTED.

Mr. James A. Dickey, father of one of Elon's most promising seniors, Mr. J. A. Dickey, Jr., departed this life on Monday, February 10th at ten o'clock at his home near Burlington, N. C., death being due primarily to old age or rather to a combination of minor diseases against which his constitution was not able to combat on account of advanced years.

Mr. Dickey lived a long, busy, useful life, having been one of the gallant sons of the gray who fought so valiantly during the sixties for principle and conviction. He was actively connected with the church up to the time of his death and an enthusiastic worker for the cause. Was once treasurer of his county and otherwise prominent in a public way.

By this death Alamance lost one of its most sturdy, staunch, and highly respected citizens and one that will be missed by many more than those of his immediate family, a host of friends and indebted ones join relatives in deep regret and sympathy.

Owing to the brief illness and death of Mr. Dickey, Sr., the son in college

has been absent for a week. However, he expects to later resume his work, looking toward graduation in June. His many friends join him in sincerest sympathy.

### JUNIORS ENTERTAIN THE SENIORS

A most enjoyable occasion was that of the Junior-Senior Reception, which occurred on the evening of February 21, from eight to eleven. The Reception Halls and Corridors of the West Dormitory and the Dining Hall also had been appropriately decorated with College pennants, flowers and potted plants, and the colors of the two classes, the whole presenting a pleasing effect.

The first part of the program was consumed in delightful conversation, the members arranging themselves not according to class so much as according to some other ties in College life equally as strong. These all to brief moments speedily sped away.

The second item was a contest involving the poets of North America, seventeen of them, to which number a new one was by unanimous verdict added after the President of the Junior Class had read her exquisitely appropriate toast in verse to the Seniors. The contest was won by Miss Leocia Cox, and she was presented in a long (?) speech by Mr. J. Lee Johnson with a handsome library copy of Longfellow's poems.

Item number three was a thriller and a filler at the same time, eloquence doing the former and seven dainty courses the latter. The toast-master was the Faculty Monitor of the Junior Class, Dr. W. C. Wicker, who presided with characteristic grace and dignity. The toasts responded to were appropriate, humorous, witty. They were too many to be detailed here and none must be specifically pointed out in justice to all the others.

The solid vote of the guests was to the effect that other classes may have entertained the Seniors well and yet others may enter into the joys of a similar occasion a year from now, but that none have excelled and none are likely to do so the charming reception, charming in every way, for which full credit is due the class of 1913.

### DR. CHILD TO VISIT ELON.

The interest in the approaching visit of Dr. Frank S. Child, Fairfield, Conn., who is non-resident Professor of History and Literature in the College, is widespread and genuine. No lecturer is more heartily received and more thoroughly enjoyed here than is he. Ever since his first visit some fifteen years ago he has been a favorite with the successive student bodies and faculties. I recall how in my student days a prospective visit and a course of lectures by Dr. Child was campus talk for many days. And the old-time fascination of the students for him continues. The reason for this is

easy to seek: Dr. Child is himself a student, and always has something to say which is worth while.

There is serious and sympathetic regret however that Dr. Child's health is at this time not very good. He has suffered severely in recent months of rheumatism and is not entirely well now. A private note states that he has to hobble around and remain in bed a goodly portion of each day, wrapped in warm blankets. Here is hoping that his annual visit, which we know will be fruitful to us of intellectual and spiritual things, may be to him fruitful of great physical improvement and up-build. It is a great pleasure to us that his cultured and accomplished daughter, Miss Bessie, who has been such efficient assistance to her father in his laborious undertakings both in the pastorate and in the literary life, is likely to accompany him on this trip. Dr. Child will deliver two lectures this year and will preach on the first Sunday in March.

This annual visit brings to mind a recent performance of our distinguished friend in a literary way,—the publication of the ninth volume from his eloquent and learned pen, the title of the book being "A Country Parish." This book, of 251 pages, is handsomely bound and beautifully printed and is brought out by the Pilgrim Press of New York. It is a book that every religious worker should read. Primarily, it is a record of the achievements of the parish over which Dr. Child presides, one of the oldest and most influential parishes of New England, antedating by many years the Revolution and numbering among its pastors many of the leaders of action and thought in the country during all these eventful years. But equally is it the glorification of the influence and the setting forth of the place of power of the country church and pastorate. I wish that every country pastor would read this book and then, realizing the rare opportunities such a pastor has for real leadership, determine to measure up to the full limit of power for such a field of work. Since reading this book, if I were a preacher, it would be difficult to get me to become a city pastor.

If, after reading this volume, you would like to see it all just as it is; if you would like to see a parish with its possibilities realized and with its pastor the center of influence and the dynamo of leadership, not in church affairs in the narrow sense only, but in the religious, social, cultured life of the community as well, just get off the train at Fairfield, Conn., and investigate that country town and you will see it. What Dr. Staley is to Suffolk, that Dr. Child is to Fairfield. To one who has visited the old New England town and spent happy hours in the Sherman Parsonage and on the serpentine beach and among the hoary trees of the surrounding forests this book is full of delightful rem-

iniscence and grateful memory. And I am persuaded that all who would like to see the infinite possibilities of the country parish worked out in masterly fashion would do "wisely and well" to acquaint themselves with this interesting, engaging volume.

W. A. Harper.

### PLURAL AND SINGULAR.

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes,  
But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oves;  
Then one fowl is goose, but two are called geese,  
Yet the plural of mouse should never be meese;  
You may find a lone mouse or a whole lot of mice,  
But the plural of house is houses, not hiee;  
If the plural of man is always called men,  
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?  
The cow in the plural may be called cows or kine,  
But if bow is repeated it is never called bine.  
And the plural of vow is vows, not vine.  
And if I speak of a foot you show me your feet,  
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?  
If one is a tooth, and whole set are teeth,  
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?  
If the singular's this and the plural is these,  
Should the plural of kiss be nicknamed keese?  
Then one may be that, and three would be those,  
Yet the plural of hat would never be hose,  
And the plural of cat is cats, not cose.  
We speak of a brother and also of brethren,  
But though we say mother, we never say methren,  
Then masculine pronouns are he, his and him,  
But imagine the feminine, she, shis and shim.  
So the English, I think, you all will agree  
Is the most wonderful language you ever did see.  
—Ex.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some of us are born foolish and never outgrow it.

Many people suffer intensely over imaginary injuries.

All things come more quickly to him who tips the waiter.

It is better to appreciate wisdom than to be appreciated by fools.

It sometimes happens that a man who talks like a book is plagiarist.

An engaged couple prefer a lip to lip silence rather than a heart to heart talk.