

THE ELON COLLEGE WEEKLY

Vol. III. New Series.

Greensboro, N. C., Friday, February 14, 1913
and Elon College, N. C.

No. 37

LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

Miss Elise Weedon is spending the week-end at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Morrow, Burlington.

Misses Bettie Ellis and Myrtle McLeary returned Monday from Greenville, N. C., where they represented the local Y. W. C. A., at the State convention.

Hughes sells it cheapest.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Walker, of Burlington, spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Harper. Mr. Walker has just recently taken a partner into the firm and says "all's well."

Messrs. W. A. Fliet, of Greensboro, N. C., and F. B. Spiker of Mebane, N. C., Valley-Virginia friends of Messrs. Heatwole and Campbell, of the college called Saturday night and Sunday. These four musical gentleman materially reinforced the Sunday school orchestra.

Dr. J. O. Atkinson is at this writing in the field in the interest of the Southern Christian Publishing Association.

Mr. F. L. Fuller of Germantown, Pa., called to see Mrs. and Miss Fuller Sunday and Monday.

If it's drugs, see Dr. Ware.

Mr. C. B. Riddle, Business Manager of the Weekly, spent Tuesday in Raleigh in the interest of the publication.

Mr. W. M. McPherson, 1911, accountant for Holt and Sons, Burlington, N. C., called at West Dormitory Sunday.

For first class groceries see Elon Grocery Co.

It begins to look like business around the plant of the Southern Christian Publishing Co. The greater part of the machinery is in and business will begin in earnest after the arrival of the big Optimus press and Linotype machine.

ELON COLLEGE ALUMNUS HONORED.

Recent reports confirmed, have it that Mr. A. Lucius Lincoln, B. A. graduate of this College, is to receive the position of Superintendent of Rural Elementary Schools of the State of Virginia. Mr. Lincoln for the past three years has been principal of the Charlotte Court House schools and in that position did such work as to attract attention of higher authorities.

The new position carries with it a salary of \$2,000 per year. Prof. Lincoln is but a young man, barely past twenty-seven. However, those who are acquainted with him will not be surprised to hear of this promotion as they know he has the qualities required for such.

Mr. Lincoln received his Bachelor of Arts degree from this institution in June 1907. Thence he went to Haw River, N. C., and served two terms as principal. The following session found him at Nashville, N. C., in a similar position and after one year at Nashville he felt the call of his native state and he returned to Virginia taking his work at Charlotte Court House, his present address. Be-

sides being an alumnus of the college, he is the older son of Prof. J. J. Lincoln, for many years a member of the faculty here, but at present located at Wakefield, also a brother of J. S. Lincoln of Rock Hill, S. C., member of the class of 1911.

THE THIRD YEAR OF THE WEEKLY.

With this issue of The Weekly we end the third year of its publication. During this time the many friends of the College have assisted the paper greatly in the way of subscriptions, ads, etc., all of which we appreciate and extend to all our thanks.

We begin the fourth year of the Weekly with a hope that the friends of the College will give us their support and help us in our undertaking to make a greater Elon through this medium. Write us, dear friend, and send your renewal, a new subscriber, or some form of "best wishes," for we do our work without any compensation whatever and at the sacrifice of time. So, a rose any time will be appreciated by,

Your servants,

R. A. C.
C. B. R.

DR. FRANK S. CHILD.

Many of the Weekly's readers will be glad to have encouraging words from that distinguished friend of Elon College whose name heads this item, Dr. Frank Samuel Child, Fairfield, Ct., preacher, author, scholar, publicist, and Christian gentleman, who is now in France for his health, which failed him more than a year ago. Elon has had few such friends as Dr. Child has been during all the years of her history. Dr. Child and Dr. Martyn Summerbell are now non-resident professors in the College and annually enrich the College life by their inspiring lectures and addresses, and they have shown their interest in ways more substantial than this, for it is due to them that the Francis Asbury Palmer Board has been so generous to the College.

The letter which we herewith print is dated Menton, France, January 30, 1913, and reads as follows:

"We have gladly received your letters. I am obeying the doctor and writing few letters, sending post-cards chiefly. So I will send several to you instead of writing much, (and they were beauties too—writer.)

"We have visited Naples, Pastum, Rome, Florence, Pisa, Sienna, Rapallo, and a few smaller towns. Now we are settled here until spring when we go to the Native Shores. We plan to return home the first week of May.

"I am gaining slowly, but still have a great deal of trouble about sleeping. I long for the pines and the open country; nevertheless I ought to be satisfied for everything has been done for our comfort.

"This Riviera is the paradise of earth, the most beautiful and romantic country

at all. We had a 100-mile auto ride last week through mountains and valleys through Grasse, Cannes, Nice, Monte Carlo, etc., the grandest ride of my life. We recently visited Lady Hanbury's gardens, 100 acres of tropical trees, shrubs, vines, and flowers on the steep mountain side, —the finest gardens in the world it is said and a wonderful sight. So we walk, ride, visit, and try to rest. I think we shall get the better of neuritis and come off conqueror," with which last sentiment every friend of the genial Doctor will certainly agree in hope and prayer thereto.

Dr. Child's address is Menton, France, Hotel Bristol.

Elon shall this year miss his inspiring lectures and his genial presence, but we rejoice that the victory for health seems assured and that we shall therefore hear him many years yet to come.

W. A. Harper.

A TIME LIMIT.

While the agent was selling farm machinery at the house, the friend at the gate held his horse, and a conversation took place with the small boy of the family.

With grave incredulity, he was saying: "Are you sure you are only nine years old? I think there must be some mistake."

The boy was positive, but to make sure, "Ma!" he called, "ain't I just nine years old?"

"Yes, son."

After a time he ventured: "Say, mister, what made you think I was more than nine years old?"

"Why," said the stranger, "I could not understand how you could get so dirty in nine years."—Christian Herald.

STINGS.

Mr. John Doe was passing through Burlington en route for Elon College last Tuesday when the Burlington Hardware Co., met the train (No. 21) and asked Mr. Doe to bring some bolts up to the "Jym Nasium" at Elon College.

Mr. Doe on arriving at Elon asked Prof. Lawrence, the Mayor of the town, where "Mr. Nasium" lived. "What 'Nasium,'" earnestly enquired the Prof. "Mr. Jym Nasium," replied Mr. Doe, "I have brought these bolts from the Burlington Hardware Co. for him."

ON SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Dr. Atkinson: "It will take a great deal of research work in the library to write those papers."

Miss Foster: "We don't have enough time in the library, Dr."

Dr. Atkinson: "Do your work in the afternoon, after school is over."

Miss Foster: "I have to get ready for 'Jim' then."

"Superstitious!" he exclaimed. "Of course I am superstitious. I sat down to dinner as one of a party of thirteen once

on the thirteenth of the month and thirteen courses were served."

"And one of them died?"

"Yes, sir. 'One of them died.'"

"How soon after the dinner?"

"Thirteen years after. Oh, I tell you, when thirteen sit down to dinner it's a dead sure thing that somebody is going to die sometime."

A NATURAL POET.

The father of Isaac Watts was determined that his boy should not become a poet, and when he caught him making rhymes, after tiring of remonstrating with him, he flogged him. As he applied the whip, young Isaac cried out:

"O father, do some pity take,
And another rhyme I shall never make."

This provoking the father still more, he applied the lash with more severity, and young Watts again cried out:

"O my father, do spare my back from pain,

And I shall never make a rhyme again."

The father, thoroughly discouraged is his vain attempt to beat the poetry out of the boy, sent him away to school with a special request that the principal flog the boy if he caught him making rhymes.

The first morning at the chapel exercise the boy Watts, looking up at the ceiling during prayers, saw a rat coming down the bell rope. He laughed so loudly that the teacher, stopping in his prayer, demanded why he laughed. The boy, trembling, answered:

"Well teacher, as there were no stairs, The rat came down the rope to say his prayers."

The teacher discovered the genius of the boy and encouraged his rhyme-making, and his hymns to this day are sung the world around.—Literary Digest.

WASHINGTON AND LEE REMEMBERED.

We read with pleasure that the will of Robert P. Doremus, of New York City, a graduate of Washington and Lee University, leaves to his Alma Mater the neat round sum of one million dollars. This ought to stir the hearts of fellow-alumni to increase and add to that noble institution endowment by similar if not equal remembrances and incidentally it might show to the foster-sons of other institutions as noble, what loyalty and love for the institution which made them might do.

Washington and Lee is proud of a long list of prominent alumni and they as well as the present student body should feel grateful to the generosity of this distinguished benefactor who has remembered them so kindly and so substantially.

Uncle Wellons announces with some pride that he was permitted to make happy Mr. H. F. Tuttle and Miss Eva Glenn, sister of Mrs. H. C. Mason, of the village, by uniting them in marriage on Sunday afternoon, last.