

THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY

Edited by
G. C. DONOVAN, '17
Alumni General Secretary

Respond to the call of other days.
Attend
COMMENCEMENT
May 27th to 29th
Alumni Speaker
REV. STANLEY C. HARRELL, '11
of Durham, N. C.

MY FIRST AND ONLY YEAR AT
ELON AS A STUDENT
By Herbert Scholz, '91

I arrived at Elon College the evening before the college opened its first session. Had been a student previously in Graham College. Elon College was a continuation of Graham College. Nearly the same faculty, though there were some additions and subtractions. I spent my first night in the Administration building. Had a mattress to sleep on, but no pillow nor cover. Elijah Moffitt, deceased, slept with me. Everything was in an unfinished state. Bugs and gnats were as plentiful as in the forest primeval. The principal feature on the opening day was a speech by Dr. Daniel Albright Long. He talked for one hour and forty-five minutes. I know, because I timed him. His was the concluding speech of a series made by a number of the church notables. I admired his oratory and hoped that some day I'd be able to equal him. Have not yet realized my hope. For about a month after the opening, saw and hammer kept up such a racket that my nerves got on edge, and a great relief came when the carpenters left.

My room was on the second floor of the building, adjoining the chapel on the north side. Dr. Wicker was my roommate. We took our meals at Dr. J. U. Newman's residence, which was the Williamson House. We were both in love, but not with the same girl. He afterwards married his girl; mine jilted me. As he was a hypnotist, he had the advantage of me.

The chief amusement of some of the boys was to slip in the chapel about the time the most of us were asleep, tie a number of chairs together with a long rope, throw the loose end of the rope out of the window where it hung within reach from the ground, then go outside and pull the rope, causing the chairs to move across the hall, tumbling over all the other chairs they touched, and raising a racket loud enough to raise the dead, were such possible.

Another favorite amusement was for us to get together about ten o'clock at night and go around and serenade every house in town. Our favorite songs were, "Seeing Nellie Home", "Good Bye, My Lover, Good Bye," and "Just Going Down to the Gate"; all three classics. One night Seymore Williams, our efficient laundryman, came over with his fiddle, and we had a most delightful dance out on the campus. Williams played "Hop Light, Ladies." Will Long, Jr., called figures, and the rest of us swung our partners in very graceful fashion until Dr. W. S. Long came out and put a stop to the fun. I might here remark by way of parenthesis, that Dr. N. G. Newman did not happen to be with us that night; he was in his room writing a long note to Miss Kate. He hadn't seen her since that evening at supper.

There were numbers of things that we did not have during the first year of college history. There wasn't any library, there wasn't any reading room, there wasn't any physical and chemical laboratory, there wasn't any gymnasium, there wasn't any steam heat nor any other works. Each room had a stove and we used wood in them instead of coal. Each boy who roomed in the college building furnished his own wood. I got the most of mine off the campus, by cutting up old logs that had been

left lying around. The life we lived might be designated a pioneer college life. Everything in those times was cheap. My board, tuition, books and clothing and incidental expenses did not cost but two hundred dollars for the year. The subjects taught in the freshman year then are now taught in second and third year high school; and we read Virgil's Aeneid for the second time during the senior year. But while the standard was not then as high as it is now, yet the subject matter was none the less difficult. One could not get an A. B. degree without taking an abundance of Latin and Greek, with a year or two of French and German thrown in for good measure. I took all four, therefore I ought to be a linguist.

The student body that year was small, but what they lacked in numbers they made up in quality. The two largest men physically were D. M. Williams and R. T. Hurley. Both looked strong enough to live forever, but they died young. Several others whose outlook was bright with promise also were stricken down by the grim reaper before they had lived long enough to accomplish much. A number of those who survive have climbed to places of distinction and are doing a good work. May they live many years yet and continue to prosper. There were only three in my class. Two of us survive. The other one was called hence a few years ago. All the members of the faculty are living, though not all now in the faculty. Since the burning of the administration building, the student body doubtless are put to considerable inconvenience, but they still have better advantages than we had who took our diplomas at the first Elon commencement.

Macon, N. C., March, 1923.

WERE YOU HERE WHEN—

Early chapel-goers on the morning after Halloween in the autumn of '13 met a bouncing black pig waltzing down the tower stairs, a forlorn calf called its mother while galloping the chapel aisles, and a two-horse wagon reeled in its new environment on the chapel rostrum?

HARRELL-BOONE

On February 22 Miss Alberta Boone, '18, and Rev. Stanley C. Harrell, '09, were married in the first Presbyterian Church, Durham, N. C. The church was decorated with palms, ferns and smilax. The brides maids carried colonial cor-sages showered with sweet peas. Mrs. W. H. Boone, mother of the bride, was matron of honor.

The bride wore a gown of Duchesse satin embroidered in pearls and trimmed with princess lace, with court train and veil of tulle and a coronet of pointe lace and orange blossoms. Her shower bouquet was of brides roses and valley lilies. Dr. W. W. Staley, of Suffolk, Va., performed the ceremony.

Dr. W. H. Boone, '94, father of the bride, and Mrs. Boone entertained the wedding party after the wedding at a beautifully appointed buffet luncheon.

ELON ALUMNUS TO PRESS WAR FRAUD CASES IN U. S. COURT

Simeon M. Atkinson, '09, well-known member of the Richmond bar, has been appointed a special assistant to the Attorney-General of the United States to press the war fraud cases in the United States Court at Richmond.

Mr. Atkinson has been practicing law in Richmond for a number of years and will maintain his headquarters in the city while carrying on the government's litigation. He assumes the duties of his office at once. Mr. Atkinson received his education at Elon and Harvard and was an officer in the army of the United States in the World War.

Vance Vaughan, of Franklin, Va., plans to visit Elon Sunday.

FORMER STUDENT KILLED
His many Elon friends will be grieved to hear that Joseph Miller Davidson, former student, was killed March 1 when his automobile was struck by a locomotive at a grade crossing near Boyce, Va. Mr. Davidson until a year ago had an interest in a Greensboro, N. C., drug store. Since that time he has been traveling for the Parke-Davis Drug company, a wholesale firm of Baltimore. Mr. Davidson was a brother of Miss Lois Baird Davidson, '12.

WHO AND WHERE
'93—J. W. Rawls was heard from last week. His address is Glenwood Springs, Colorado.
'96—Mrs. Joe Bynum Gay, of Franklin, Va., recently visited her son on the Hill, Joe Bynum, Jr.
'10—Miss Nannie Emma Farmer is teaching at Landis, N. C.
'10—Miss Nannie Baker Farmer is teaching at News Ferry, Va.
'12—Miss Mabel Hale Farmer, vice-president of the Alumni Association, is teaching at Rocky Mount, N. C.
'12—J. A. Dickey, Jr., of the Cornell University faculty, had a short article in a recent issue of the University of North Carolina News Letter. It was headed "A Tar Heel North." Mr. Dickey plans to make a study of country life in West Virginia soon.
'15—John L. Farmer was on the Hill Wednesday. Mr. Farmer is in the tobacco business.
'20—L. R. (Lonnie) Sides, principal of the Ellerbe, N. C., schools, brought his basketball team here on the 22nd to play the Scrubs.
'20—T. B. Parks may be addressed in care of Penn State, State College, Penna.
'22—Shields Cheek spent part of the 22nd here. Sickness at home cut his stay short. Mr. Cheek is teaching at Ellerbe, N. C.

WITH OTHER ASSOCIATIONS
The University of Virginia Alumni records show the following number of men higher officers in the U. S. Army: 1 major general, 4 brigadier generals, 33 colonels, 49 lieutenant-colonels, and 125 majors.
The Alumni Association of Michigan Agricultural College is waging an enthusiastic campaign for funds to build the Union Memorial building. Part of this building will be a club apartment.

Mrs. Alice Corboyls
Hostess To Neveles
Mrs. A. L. Hook Wins Prize in Flower Contest—Refreshments Served.

The Faculty Nevele Club met last Monday evening with Mrs. Alice Corboyl in the Ladies' Hall with twelve members of their enrollment of sixteen present, despite the inclemency of the weather, and one invited guest, Mrs. A. L. Hook.
The evening was whiled away with needle work, discussion of current topics, and expressions of criticisms on the books which are being read by the club members. Immediately following this part of the program a flower contest in which Mrs. A. L. Hook was the winner, was engaged in. The prize was a delightful box of candy especially prepared for the occasion.
The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Frank Corboyl, and they served refreshments of sandwiches, pickles, cake, and hot chocolate with marshmallows.

A teacher in one of the primary grades of the public school had noticed a striking platonic friendship that existed between Tommy and little Joan, two of her pupils.
Tommy was a bright enough youngster, but he wasn't disposed to follow his studies with much energy, and his teacher said unless he stirred himself before the end of the year he wouldn't be moved up to a new class.
"You must study harder," she told him, "or you won't pass. How would you like to stay back in this class another year and have little Joan go ahead of you?"
"Oh," said Tommy, "I guess there'll be other little Joans."—Pearson's Weekly, (London).

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