

# THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY

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

## 1923 Alumni Orator—REV. S. C. HARRELL, '09, Durham, N. C.

### FORMER STUDENT WINS FAME AS COVER ARTIST

Friends in Greensboro and elsewhere in North Carolina of Marland Stone, gifted artist, will be pleased to learn of his recent success in New York. The cover of the April issue of *The Business Woman* is his work, an excellent picture of a young girl painter done in a style somewhat similar to the familiar magazine covers of Neysa McMein.

Mr. Stone has just signed a two years' contract with this magazine to handle all its cover work for that period, the May issue excepted. In addition Mr. Stone is doing much illustrative work for that magazine and others.

The young artist, not yet 30 years old, is the son of A. E. Stone, well known traveling man. He is well known in Greensboro, where he has frequently visited. He was a student at Elon college for three years prior to the war and later studied at the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts, where he won many honors. Last year he taught at this school and was offered a permanent position on the teaching staff. He preferred to give this up, however, to do magazine and other kinds of work.—*Greensboro Daily News*, April 17, 1923.

### SOLDIERING IN A FRENCH UNIVERSITY

By R. S. Rainey, '22

In the last article I was telling about our trip to Grenoble. We arrived in this city safe and sound, and after detouring with much clatter and confusion, started for a hotel. On our way whom should I see but my first roommate at Elon—Bill Purcell of Haw River. He was sitting at a table under the awning of a Mid-City Cafe and was bounded on the right flank by a beautiful Alpine girl and on the left flank ditto. Two pretty ones! To this day it has remained a mystery to me how anyone as homely as Bill Purcell could turn the trick. But you know how 'tis—bow-legged men have a way all their own.

While in Grenoble I met up with two other Elon men—Cook from down around Mebane, and Carson Franks, remembered for silver-toned vocal accomplishments. Both of them were enjoying life as it is lived in a French university, but I noted that they did not "feminize" so vigorously as their comrade in learning, the before-mentioned Purcell.

The presentation of our Franco-American musical comedy "Je M'en Fiché" in the municipal theater at Grenoble was just about as successful as it was at Montpellier, and we took in a few thousand francs which went to the relief of French refugees.

Grenoble is a very old city, being an urban community long before Caesar's war-making in Gaul. It was very quaint and beautiful, all packed away in the heart of the French Alps.

The day after our performance was long to be remembered by those who took a part in its presentation. The Chamber of Commerce or some civic organization of the city provided for an auto trip through the Alps. It will surprise you to see the fine and beautiful roads that wind their way through these mountains, and so traveling was not a difficulty even in the Alps by auto.

We left bright and early on the morning of June 15, 1919. The day was perfect. Don't expect me to attempt the feat of describing this magnificent scenery to you. I cannot. What little grazing and violets and pansies were grazing and violets and pansies were right up to their very edge. We took a winding roadway that went up and up until we reached the top. Here we found a hotel and a snow bank. We had been traveling for several hours and were just hungry enough

to thoroughly enjoy the luncheon of wild boar and garlic which was served up at the hotel. But even here as elsewhere our crowd refused to fail to advertise itself. There were so many of us that one whole dining room was assigned us. During the course of the meal our really famous glee club began to sing, the rest of us joining in by keeping time by jingling silverware against the cut-glass wine glasses. The result was a most pleasing harmony. It was not long before tourists and guests of the hotel began to congregate around the doors and windows giving us generous applause. We sang and ate to numerous encores.

After lunch we went out in front of the hotel and engaged in an old-fashioned snow-balling affray. This was a most unusual occurrence for the 15th of June so far as I was concerned.

Just as we started back to Grenoble we were caught in a snow storm. Fortunately it lasted only about three minutes.

We had a good time.  
(To be continued.)

### WERE YOU HERE WHEN—

The present water tank was put up? Foster Finch got a cup of coffee down the back of his neck?

B. J. Earp, '13, used to introduce himself as "Ben Joe"?

You haven't forgotten the amusing incidents that made your college life dearer. Send them in for "Were You Here When—"

G. C. D.

### WHO AND WHERE

Miss Bertha Isley, '07, is teaching in Wilmington, N. C., address 208 South Fourth Street.

R. O. Smith, '22, who has been teaching at Bennett, N. C., is now with the Elon Banking and Trust Co. F. F. Myrick, '14, spoke at the closing of Mr. Smith's school.

Due to the illness of her mother Ruth Wicker, '18, is spending some time at home. Miss Wicker is teaching at Franklinville, N. C.

G. M. Reid, '18, is in the insurance business at Reidsville, N. C. Mr. Reid has insured some of the ball games against rain.

J. A. Dickey, Jr., '12, after a brief stay with his family has returned to Cornell.

J. M. Watson, '20, had his arm broken last fall. The bone did not knit correctly, necessitating an operation early this year. Mr. Watson expects to have normal use of his arm shortly.

L. W. Vagahan, '17, spent several days this week in Suffolk and vicinity.

Mrs. J. K. Reubush, '01, nee Nan Byrd Rhodes, lives at Dayton, Va. Mrs. Reubush was alumni orator in 1913.

Dean A. L. Hook, '13, has been indisposed for several days. He is now meeting his classes again.

The Burlington Printing Company is consolidating the Office Supply Department with the Printing Department. This keeps some of the old timers busy, namely: Victor Heatwole, '17, C. B. Riddle, '16, J. F. Reynolds, Warren McCulloch, '17, and I. R. Gunn, '17. This firm prints Maroon and Gold.

Ernest Cotten, former student, is located at Clinchfield, Va.

The X-rays are now used by manufacturing jewelers to detect flaws in diamonds and other precious stones.

Swiss soap manufacturers are wrapping their product in Austrian ten-kronen paper bills. This is cheaper than printing special wrappers and it acts as a premium on which the holder may sometime be able to cash in.

## Y. W. TRAINING COUNCIL ATTENDED BY ELON GIRLS

(Continued from page one)

clubs, Women in Politics and Cabinet Work.

Saturday at 6:30 a Blue Ridge supper was given. Short talks were made on the work there and the spirit of the place. Each college gave Blue Ridge yells and yells for their sister colleges.

At the evening session Miss Adelia Ruffin, negro secretary of Y. W. C. A., delivered a most interesting and enlightening address on Race Problems. Miss Ruffin discussed what negroes have done in the field of music and poetry; the attitude of negroes of today; their institutions of higher learning, and what could be brought about by a thorough understanding between the white and colored races.

Following this meeting each college gave a stunt and every one had a good time.

The most interesting session Sunday, perhaps, was the Industrial meeting held in the afternoon. Miss Eleanor Hill and Miss MacDonald of North Carolina College told of their experiences the past summer when eleven women and girls from the Southern colleges obtained jobs in Atlanta, Ga., in order to get first-hand information about the lives of girls in industry. One of them worked in a cotton mill twelve hours at night and the other in a candy factory. The conditions of wages, housing and sanitation is alarming at the present time and it is hoped that students will be able to better these conditions.

### SAYINGS FROM TRINITY

Come on, girls; let's go to Blue Ridge. You can't afford to miss it! A place of information and inspiration.

"If you can't be what you is don't be what you ain't."

Ask the Elon delegates about the scene from the moving picture show, also for general information about stunts.

While the other delegates attended the meeting Saturday afternoon Sarah Carter sat up in her room grieving because she had gone to college at Elon instead of Trinity.

Frankye Marshall was horrified and ashamed of herself. A9E ETAOISH ashamed because Margaret Joe Ballentine told all of Elon's petty rules at the dinner table—at least as many as could be told during one meal.

The Trinity dean of women was surprised and hurt because more boys didn't come over to see the visiting girls. She is a very fine lady, a strong believer in co-education. The Elon delegates fell in love with her.

The Elon delegates distinguished the famous "Whoop-pee girls, Elon College!" yell by giving it at Trinity. The girls were grateful for the training they've had in giving yells.

Fifteen rahs for Trinity! Thanks for the royal entertainment!

### WELL BRED

He is well bred:  
Who causes the humblest illiterate person to feel a restful ease in his presence.

Who, under the stress of an embarrassing situation, in the company of either men or women, can relieve the suspense by a quick word fitly spoken.

Who has time to speak a kind word of cheer to a despondent heart.

Who is conscientious and sincere.

Who is not afraid to love everybody, and is slow to accuse anyone.

Who has a refined sensitiveness to what is coarse or suggestive of vulgarity.

Coffee is the Arab's only stimulant, for wine and tobacco are both forbid den him.

The Belgian Congo will be able to furnish radium in such quantities as to supply the needs of the world, according to the Belgian minister of the colonies.

# ELON COLLEGE

ALMA MATER  
For Full Particulars Address  
**PRESIDENT W. A. HARPER, ELON COLLEGE, N. C.**

## To The Whole Business---Student-Body and Faculty

We wish you success and happiness in this the New Year, and if there is anything that we may do to help make it so—  
PLEASE COMMAND US  
**Freeman Drug Company**  
The REXALL Store J. P. BRADLEY, Mgr.

MANHATTAN SOCIETY BRAND  
SHIRTS CLOTHES

## Our Opening Display Of Men and Boys Spring Suits

This Store announces the inaugural of its Spring Season and declares its readiness to be of good service to the careful dressers of this community.


**B. A. Sellars & Sons**  
Style Headquarters  
BURLINGTON - - - - - NORTH CAROLINA

## What do they mean "Senior Wrangler"?

YOU may not have met one of those dear old boys,—Oxonian stuff, what, what?—but our idea of a senior wrangler is a '23 man trying to work up a lather with the wrong kind of shaving cream.

There's no "wrangling" necessary to get a lather with Williams' Shaving Cream. Squeeze out a spendthrift's dab or a tightwad's dab—it's all the same. Either way you get a big, efficient lather that softens the beard right down to the base of every hair.

And best of all, this big Williams' lather has a decidedly beneficial effect on your skin. No complexion soap could do more for you than Williams' does every time you shave. Get a tube of Williams' today and begin giving your face this helpful care.



Notice the hinged cap. You can't lose it—and the tube hangs up!

# Williams' Shaving Cream

Bonnie-B hair nets and powder puffs for the girls on sale at the College Store. Why worry with the old style pencil when you can buy a "Pal" at the College Store for 50 cents?