

The Chowanian

A college newspaper published fortnightly by the students of Chowan College, Murfreesboro, N. C.



Subscription-----\$1.00 a year

Entered as second class matter January 17, 1924 at the Post Office at Murfreesboro, North Carolina, under Act of March 3, 1879

CHOWANIAN STAFF

MARGARET AMAN '27
Editor-in-Chief

Business Staff

LOU JONES '29
Business Manager
SUSAN BARNES '28
Advertising Manager
MARJORIE BOWLES '28
Circulation Manager

Associate Editors

WILLIE BLOUNT '27
Intercollegiate Editor
ANNET BENTHALL '28
Social Editor
TET RICHMOND '28
Sports Editor
BRETT '28
Editor
CHANAN '27
Editor
BORNE '16
Editor
WATKINS '27
Legal Editor

Reporters

RUFUS AVENPORT
Alachua Literary Society
WINNING '27
Lucas Literary Society
BY LONG
Class
WILLIS
Class
MARTIN
Class
PHILLIPS
Class

en for a week or so and see how you feel on the subject. If you happen to be one of those who voted against the eight-months school and the Australian ballot, maybe you ought to keep it up for a month or so, but anyway try it out and see what happens to something inside of you.

"Whatever your reactions to the experiment, maybe the result will be good for your soul and you will finally admit that it was a great speech—in fact, the greatest speech of the entire Legislative session."

THE HOUR HAS STRUCK

Everybody at Chowan is thinking about Drama Week now. The biggest drama, the most absorbingly life-like that we can think of at all is the one played by Chowan itself. In the life of the institution there is all the element of sacrifice, courage, struggle love and ideals, everything that it takes to make a powerful drama. Right now the drama has reached a crisis. Right now is a tense moment in the great drama.

The viewers of the players are watching with bated breath for the working out of the climax. Every day the interest strengthens. The Endowment Crusade is a determining link in the chain of the drama. If the link that it occupies cracks, the whole drama weakens accordingly. Just at this time the link held by the Crusaders is at tension. It is standing strong on the pulling forces. Whether this all important link in the chain of the drama will hold out and succeed in pulling the mighty weight upon it, depends upon more than the actual characters, the active Crusaders. The response of the audience those to whom the Crusaders are appealing for help, determine the strength or weakness of the Crusade link.

You, friends and alumnae of Chowan, who are watching this critical act in the great and noble drama that Chowan is trying to carry to a happy conclusion, arise and answer the call for help. Now is the time we need you. Do not try to satisfy your conscience by promising it that you will wait till tomorrow, and then you will make a pledge. Come while the struggle is on and help will avail some good for a victory. The victory may be lost by tomorrow if you wait, or it may be won, and you will be deprived of a part in glorying over the victory.

WHAT MAKES DRAMA?

Life in Eden before the appearance of the serpent may have

after, is the stuff that makes heroes. Take away the element of effort from any life or from any drama about life and you take away every shred and tatter of its power to hold a gripping interest.

Not all effort is interesting, however. Most human effort is almost purposeless—mere half-blind struggle, like that of a man who has fallen into deep water and can't swim. We know that unless somebody else rescues him he will not get anywhere—except to the bottom. Nobody in his sense would try to write a play about that. It might make news, but it certainly wouldn't be drama. Real drama must rest upon effort that has courage and aim in it—fighting courage, or the courage of sacrifice, or the courage of great moral conviction.

The dramatist picks out of life the elements of dramatic interest, and concentrates them in a work of art. He moulds it with the guidance of his own soul. His taste and ideals determine what he will build into his story out of the conflicts of human beings, either within their own natures or with some outward foe. The playwright whose play lives is the one who puts into it clean motives, staunch ideals, high integrity, but such motives, ideals, and integrity as are the common property of all mankind.

Conflict is the foundation of all human drama. Maybe there wasn't any real drama in the life of Eden before the Fall, but in striving to win back the Garden of Paradise, we have drama without end. We do not have to go to the king's palace or to the field where actual war is waged to find it. It is everywhere—on the streets, in the stores, in the homes, on the college campus, and everywhere that human beings live and move and have their being with a mind to think and reason about the problems of life.

The voice of the people does not always seem to be the voice of God, but the voice of the majority seems to be hitting it right in the student body at Chowan. The officers so far elected for the ensuing year gives proof of the sound judgment of the majority. The kind of girls elected by popular vote of the students points to the fact that the "voice of the people" is to be relied upon.

Miss Knott likens us all to players on the stage of life. We can not all play leading roles, even though we would like to. Those

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE

Young Wife: William, is it true that money talks.

Husband: That's what they say, my dear.

Young Wife: Well, I wish you'd leave a little here to talk to me during the day. I get lonely.

Duffy says every time she sees a certain boy it makes her believe in "revolution".

"Does your mother ever pay you any compliments?" asked Sam of his pal, Alex.

"Only in the winter time", replied the other, "when the fire gets low and she says "Alexander, the grate"

"Genevieve", said the teacher, "I wish you wouldn't come to class with such dirty hands. What would you say if I came with dirt and ink on my fingers?"

"I wouldn't say anything", she replied. "I'd be too polite".

The other day Letha was speaking of having a fallen arch.

"What is a fallen arch?" asked Jessie.

"O! I don't know hardly", replied Letha, "but it surely does hurt".

"Well", said Jessie "I believe I have a fallen toe".

It was a dark night, and the motorist was lost. Presently he saw a sign on a post. With great difficulty he climbed the post, struck a match, and read "Wet Paint".

"Say friend, why do you comb your hair just before going to bed?"

"Oh, I want to make a good impression on the pillow".

The teacher was using a phonograph to make the children familiar with good music. Two famous opera singers had just finished a duet, and the teacher said: "Now, children, who can tell me the names of the singers we have just heard?"

"Caruso" replied a small boy.

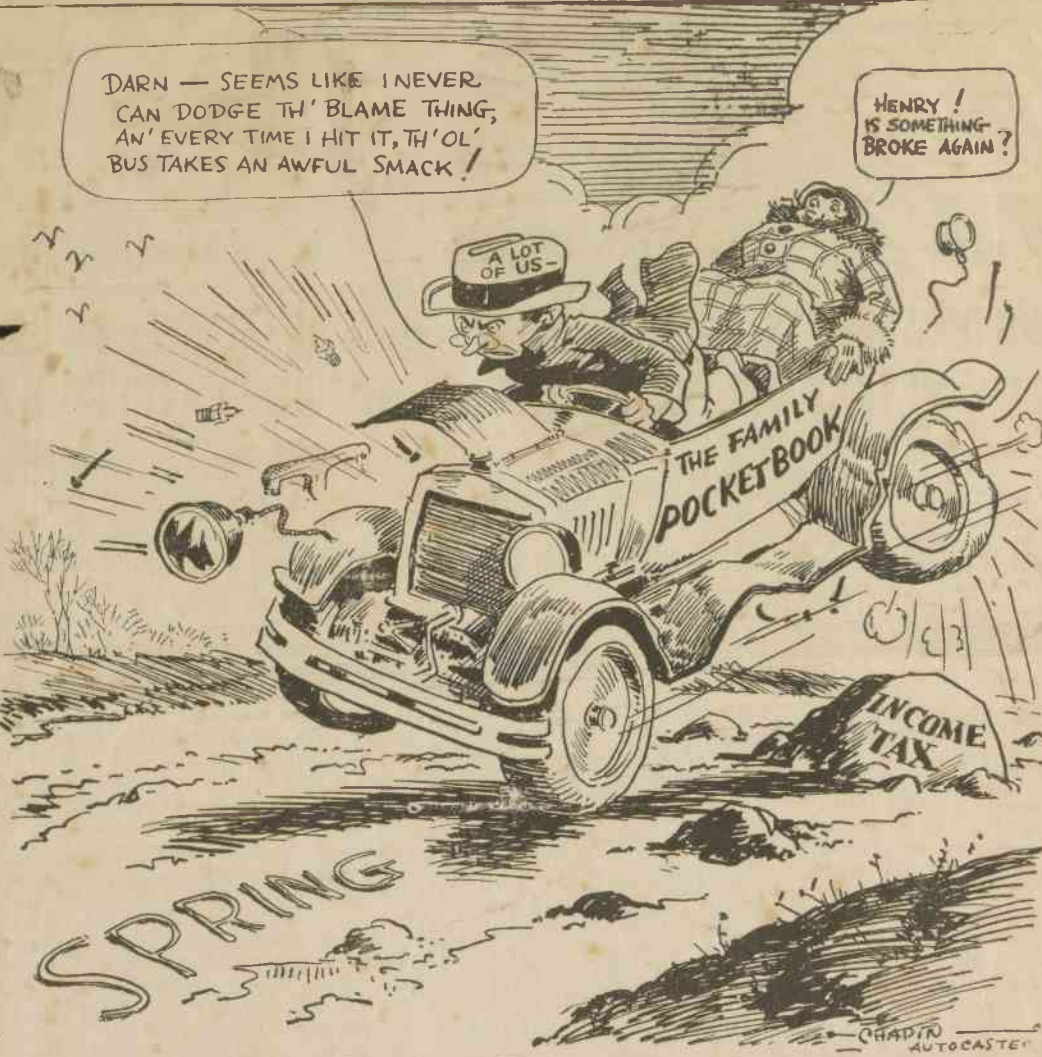
"Yes", and who was singing with Caruso?"

"His man Friday", was the disconcerting answer.

Gladys Coley: I am reading "Mill on the Floss".

Polly Coppedge: Who wrote that? (Quickly) O! I know! It

ALONG ABOUT THIS TIME O' YEAR ----- By A. B. CHAPIN



King Of Hearts Weds Princess Valentine In Beautiful Wedding Staged At College

On the evening of February 14 the college dining hall was the scene of a lovely wedding when the Princess Valentine (Nee Louise McDaniel) became the bride of the King of Hearts, alias Lyndal Denny, the Rev. Mr. Aman officiating.

The room was elaborately decorated in valentine colors: red hearts, white candles and greens.

Prior to the entrance of the bridal party, Miss Frances Flythe sang "Oh Promise Me" accompanied by Miss Lizzie Jones at the piano.

Temple charmingly attired in a costume of gold brocade and lace. The flower girls, Misses Kate Mackie and Alice Cooke, wore dainty frocks of pastel shades and scattered tiny hearts in the pathway of the bride.

Just preceding the bride came little Miss Stella Welch dressed in a red valentine frock and carrying the ring on a miniature heart.

The bride who entered with her father, Mr. Penelope Browne, wore her wedding gown of white satin most becomingly. The veil was caught at her head with

WHO'S WHO IN THE PROFESSIONS

W. C. MERCER
Dentist
Ahoskie, N. C.

DR. CHARLES J. SAWYER
Practice limited to
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Windsor N. C.
In Ahoskie Office, Next to
Farmers-Atlantic Bank
WEDNESDAYS