

The Chowanian

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The Finished Product

When we look at a finished product we seldom think of the material from which it is made or the processes it has been through in its making. Each process and each ingredient causes a change in the material which is to be the finished product.

Yesterday I visited the Smith-Douglass Fertilizer Factory in Mufreesboro. I was impressed by the numerous ingredients and the different processes in the manufacture of fertilizer. On my right was a bin of soda while on my left was a vat of blood. As I moved on I passed bins of ground peanuts, bones, rocks, clay, leather and numerous other things.

Has it occurred to you that students go through many processes and are influenced each day? Each person with whom he comes into contact adds to his make-up just as each ingredient adds to the fertilizer. "I am a part of all that I have met," says the graduate.

Although the student forgets almost everything that he learns, he is influenced daily by the things he studies and the professors of his courses. It is impossible to count the things in the personality of the teacher alone which might influence the student in his making. Daily he is being put to tests and daily something new is added to his make-up.

For four years our Seniors have worked unaware of the daily changes which have taken place in them. From the timid little Freshmen of four years ago, they have grown to the dignified Seniors, the finished product of which we are proud.

Make A Vacation Pie

In the course of events, the time has arrived for schools to suspend work and enjoy a vacation during the summer months. This thought is no doubt upmost in your mind, but have you given any serious thought to a way

of spending the summer? If you have not made definite plans, try this one. Everyone likes to be different, so get a little kick out of your vacation and save it from being too humdrum. How? Make your vacation life a cherry pie!

First of all, you want a sound basis for your pie—a crust. Make it crisp but substantial with an allotted amount of work. After all you do not want to get out of the habit entirely. Too much rest alone might do as much harm as too much work. Moreover, work may be a relief only in the fact that it is a variation from the regular type, which you are just finishing.

For the most important part of your vacation pie, you need an exact and careful recipe. The cherries may be furnished by play. They must be good, sound cherries, however, and used at the right time. Make your pie sweet by helping others in your play, and spice it with truth and sincerity.

Another important element in making the concoction is that of correct timing. By this is meant of course, when applied to you get the right amount of sleep and rest. Do not forget that the energy which will be restored to you must be kept for activities when the vacation is ended.

After you have browned the pie in the heat of frankness—put it in the air to cool, and its rich flavor will be an ample reward to you. Your vacation will be a success.

"Thank You Doctor"
Presented In Auditorium

"Thank you Doctor," a one-act play by Gilbert Emer, was presented Saturday evening, April 27, in the college auditorium, under the direction of Miss Cora Felton Bass, a member of the play production class.

Melton Valentine as Dr. Gurney was supported by the following cast: Mary Edith Duncan, Mrs. Norman Lester; Edith Pearce,

Nurse Gray; Melton Jenkins, Patient; Charlie Vann, Denny Cort.

"Thank you Doctor" was a play of a slightly different nature from the other plays given by the Play Production Class. Mary Edith Duncan as Mrs. Norman Lester played very well the role of a pearl thief. Charlie Vann as Denny Cort, who was taken to be Mrs. Lester's insane brother, played his part well, and added humor to the comedy. Each character was well fitted to the part he played. Melton Valentine as Doctor Gurney, a brain doctor, had to be prompted several times, making awkward pauses. Otherwise the play went on smoothly. In several places, however, the actor was so swift, the audience failed to get the words of the characters.

Special mention should be given to Milton Jenkins who so excellently played the role of the detective. His humorous speeches and comical actions kept the audience laughing throughout the play.

CLASS PULLS FAST
ONE ON TEACHER

Have you ever in your wildest imagination pictured a class made up of your college faculty, with the president thrown in for good measure? Could you teach a class that ranged from Miss Schaible, Miss Wittinghill, and Miss Garrett on the front to Dr. Edwards, looking mischievous, on the very back row?

Well, Maxine Fillyaw, student professor in the commercial department, did not have this exact problem, but she did have to grade a set of papers which were endorsed boldly with professors' signatures. She received the paper from students after a recent test in shorthand, and although she did her best, she could not grade her class.

The difficulty lay in the fact that symbols in shorthand can not be recognized and classified as individual longhand. Therefore she was able to assign to the faculty name a grade (all of which were below passing), but she could not discover the identity of the student who had written it.

Maxine perceived the truth immediately. Her class had been caught napping by the test, and in order to hide their lack of knowledge on the particular day, they got together and decided on this method of evading a zero. Their teacher, realizing the futility of grading the papers and also the disgrace of failing the faculty, threw them into the wastebasket.

The next day the students smiled as if they knew a tremendous joke, but their little comedy was made a tragedy when they learned that, in addition to the regular work, the test was to be repeated.

GERMAN CLASS
IS ENTERTAINED

"Sehr Gut!"—which is German, meaning "very good!" expressed the sentiments of the college German class when they were entertained at a dinner May 14, by their professor, Miss Sarah E. Martin.

The girls in the class, who are Cora Felton Bass, Inez Willoughby and Evelyn Blanchard, were treated to fried chicken and strawberry shortcake as served by Mrs. Babb. The meal was tastefully arranged on a private table in the College Inn dining room.

When dinner was over the class enjoyed an interesting conversation with some of the tourists who were stopping at the College Inn.

JUNIORS ENJOY
FRESHMAN TREAT

Wednesday night, May 1, was a gala day for the Juniors for it was on that day that their Sister Class, the freshmen, entertained them at a picnic at Hillcrest Park.

The party assembled in front of the dormitory at six o'clock and hiked in a group to Hillcrest Park which is about a mile from the

college.

Soon after the crowd gathered at the park, members of the Freshmen class with their president, Marjorie Mitchell, at the head, served a picnic lunch which consisted of egg, relish, banana and raisin sandwiches, pickles, deviled eggs, lemonade and cakes.

Revelle and Brett
Entertain Seniors

A four course dinner party was given to the Seniors by Mrs. Charlie Revelle and Mrs. Stanley Brett, mothers of the Senior mascots Allison Brett and John Page Revelle, Wednesday evening, May 15th at Red Apple.

The Seniors and Senior sponsor, Miss Hight were met at Red Apple by the mascots and their mothers.

The dining room was arranged for the occasion. On the table large bowls of colored ragged robbins formed the center piece carrying out the Senior colors. The place cards resembling a diploma contained not only the person's name, but also an humorous prophecy of the future of the person.

During the evening each Senior was given a chance to write a wish in each mascot's "Wish Book."

CAMPUS THROUGH THE
KEYHOLE

All good things must end, so it is with grief (?) that I sit me down to end my great career of columnist for all the dear keyhole-peepers. This really is the last time. So what?

There's going to be a lot of cracked or broken hearts around May 28. Mary Jane will have to buy more adhesive tape to patch up those busted by the "sad, sad, griefs of parting." Oh well, this love business is just a racket anyway.

It looked for a while as if we weren't even going to be able to get away, with all the detours and closed streets around here.

Speaking of streets, Lucy Boone Freeman has discovered a great fact. The other day while she was walking down the new street, she figured out, all by herself, why the men who built the road left cracks in the concrete. According to Lucy Boone, it is to put tar in. Maybe she's forgotten that concrete expands.

Barbara Bunch is going to be a society girl. She was wondering just the other day when she ought to make her debut.

Do you remember the picture in the last Chowanian of the nymphs to be used in the moving picture, "Midsummer Night's Dream?" Maxine Fillyaw wanted to know whether they were going to be in the May Day!

All these parties, picnics, "weenie" roasts, etc., at Hillcrest Park have given the mosquitoes food for thought. When I went down there, I got only twelve, by actual count. How'm I doin'?

By-the-way, the "kid party" in honor of Lib Parker and Scotchie Duncan was cute. It made quite a hit. Now I wonder if those girls have remote control? Anyway, their Wake Forest "best beaus" paid them a birthday call.

"An elephant never forgets"—goes the old saying. Neither does a Scotchman when you owe him a debt.

On a recent field trip Mayme Newbern was told to press some leaves. She informed the class that it should be done with a hot iron.

Wonder what the big attraction can be at Skippers, Va., for Gar-net? Can it be the breeze? Oh, Nooo—

Ask Ethel Jones about that Tay-

lor guy! She surely did try to keep that a secret. Never mind, we will wish you luck at finding a man at summer school.

I'll admit that Wilma is sorta dumb, but I did give her a little credit until she confessed on English class that she just didn't understand the "modern love."

Now I know that Scotchie is a capable girl but can she handle two dates at once? Evidently she made some arrangements, for she is still living through the mix-up with the Wake Forest knight and local radio man.

Lib Shaw says she got Hamburg and Java on her radio, but Martha Yates won't believe you can deliver groceries on the thing.

Senior Column

Do you remember four years ago.

Evelyn Blanchard, home-sick, going home every week-end. (We prophesied she would learn to stay up here and like it).

Mabel studying all the time, never going up town, and never, never dating.

Inez getting 95 on everything and if she dropped below—well, this year she will take a 75 and like it.

Catherine so much in love with Gilbert.

Wilson dating Catherine's roommate, Selma Davis.

Cora Felton with long hair and a much more sedate appearance than she has now when she's supposed to be dignified.

Lois Cartwright, as a freshman? Just think, Lois, how long you lived just 12 miles from Woodlawn and you only discovered your senior years!

How many parties with those boxes she got in home?

Linda Lee has not changed much. She is still the first to raise her hand on class and it's still Horace.

Then there's Maggie and Elizabeth. Maggie did not join us in the dormitory until last year and Elizabeth came to us this year. But we will remember a long time Maggie's dislike for the infirmary and Elizabeth's faithful work on the annual as well as those letters she gets from Wake Forest.

PERSONALS

Annie Reams Curtis of Aoshkie, spent a few days with her sister, Louise Curtis last week.

Mary Louise Taylor and Evelyn Smith of Harrellsville spent Tuesday April 30, with Lou Wilson Evans.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Bunn of Lawrenceville, Va., attended the B. S. U. Installation Service and Banquet Tuesday night, April 30.

Rose Ellis of Lawrenceville visited Ethel Jones Tuesday, April 30.

Edith Rae Daughtry, Nora Mae Ward, Edith Smith, Jennie V. Hoggard and Marion Holloman spent a week-end at the home of Florence Ward recently.

Beadie Helms and Mamie Newbern spent Easter with the latter's brother, M. C. Newbern of Roanoke, N. C.

Gwendolyn Vann spent Monday, April 29 in Norfolk, shopping.