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PARAGRAPHS

The students of Chowan College wish to extend to their president, Dr. McCulloch, a hearty welcome. Although we have not yet been privileged to become personally and individually acquainted with him, the first weeks of his administration have caused us to realize for him a sincere appreciation.

We recognize in Dr. McCulloch the qualities of a true leader. At the same time, we know him to be as we are, a student among students, for in his own words, "I shall need to be educated for a college president." In addition to these qualities he offers to us a lasting friendship, accompanied by an extremely contagious smile.

He has shown a intense interest in Chowan, a desire to aid us in our problems, and an eagerness to carry out plans for both the college in general and its personnel. We, as a student body, wish to extend in return, our loyalty and cooperation in whatever capacity it may be needed.

Since we do not live in a barn, don't you think it would be possible to close doors that we find closed? For instance, the library door is often closed to keep out the many distracting noises which arise in the halls. In the cold weather the heavy outside doors are closed to keep us all from freezing. In any case, remember to close the doors which you use.

Even after the special "pen" has been arranged for the librarians, several people still persist in going around the desk to get books. Ask the librarian to find the reserved book which you need. If she cannot locate it, you will be given special permission to look for it yourself.

It is interesting to note that with the coming of spring our campus is being improved. The necessary pruning is being done, and dead trees are being removed. There is a good deal of natural beauty on our campus which might be preserved if the necessity of reworking it were realized.

Did you ever wonder why some people blush when you look at them straight? They are embarrassed to think that they are being stared at. How do you suppose outsiders feel when they visit Chowan and have to pass a crowd of chattering, giggling girls on the steps? Perhaps they overhear such remarks as "Gee, he's good-looking," or "I'd like to meet him." You would spare the visitors a great deal of embarrassment by not congregating to look at them. Besides, it's not the first time

you've ever seen people.

The books which were donated to the library by the Alumnae Association recently have been accessioned and placed on the library shelves. These new volumes afford a variety of good books for the college book-lovers.

Try to be prompt in coming to the dining hall. However, if it is impossible for you to be on time come down as quietly as possible.

AN APPRECIATION

There is hardly a student at Chowan who doesn't smile when he receives his monthly Chowanian. Even though the grin doesn't show on his face there is perhaps a happy feeling inside. But do the students know who they owe that smile to? If you would ask them most likely the majority of the students would say that the Journalism class deserved all the credit for issuing the paper. This is only half true for the editor, business manager, circulation manager, the typist, and the publishing company, have a large part in making the college paper possible.

Have you ever thought of the editor's job or do you even know what it is? Is there a column in the paper that you enjoy any more than "Campus Thru the Key Hole"? Well, that's the editor's originality. She has the entire responsibility of the paper. She has to copy read each story that is sent in to the Journalism class, make out the dummy for the whole make-up of the paper, write the headlines, count the words, send the news to press, and then has to go to the press office and proof-read the paper. Some of the most important stories fall to her to write. Not so easy, do you think?

Did you have the impression that stores and companies sent their ads to the paper? Well, they certainly don't. It is the duty of the business manager to ride around to near-by towns and ask for ads in such a tactful way that the manager of the firm will think that the favor is all his to have his ad in our paper. Moreover, the manager has to keep up the record for the finances of the paper and see that the printing bill is met.

And you don't have to go to the post office to get your paper either. The circulation manager hands it right out to you. It is her duty to fold, stamp, and mail copies to the out-of-town subscribers also.

Then we cannot forget our typist. Just think how patiently and earnestly she works, typing

material, so that it may be ready to be sent to the printer at the right time. Often she has to work overtime, when material comes in at the last minute.

Finally, we must not forget those connected with Parker Brothers, to the associate editor, to the linotype operators, to the pressman and others who have part in the work, we owe much for the success of our paper.

But please don't think that when the Chowanian is published and the Journalism class gets copies that everything in the paper is new to them. Far from it, for they do write the greater part of the 8,500 words that it takes to fill the paper. So when we read our paper then, let us remember that besides those who do the writing there are many others to whom our hats should be off, as an expression of gratitude for their work.

FIRE DRILLS

How many of us ever stopped for a moment to think just what would happen if a fire really and truly did break out in Chowan?

Just a few days ago there was a small smoke scare down in the kitchen, and if all reports be true, a miniature panic ensued among the few faculty members that happened to be on Faculty Hall.

Now consider what would happen if a fire happened to start in the main building. Every girl in the dormitory would start on a "grand scam" for the wooden stairs in the main building, the place where a fire is most likely to begin.

Meanwhile, there are at least two perfectly good iron fire escapes that are a safe distance from the wood structure that constitutes the front of the main building. Yet, these fire escapes have been allowed to become rusty from constant disuse. Moreover, it seems that it would be safe to say that there is not one girl out of fifty that knows how to let down the ladder if some one had presence of mind enough to get a key and unlock the doors leading to them.

It seems that it would be a good plan to have more fire drills, using the fire escapes as means of leaving the building. Perhaps it might be well to have the faculty take part, since they have proved themselves to be as excitable as the students. And another thing students, the next time there is a fire drill, you may be reasonably sure that your cooperation will be greatly appreciated.

LITTLE JOURNEYS IN PALESTINE

By JOHN H. BUNN From Nazareth to Tiberias Continued

Many things of great importance happened in this very spot (around the Sea of Galilee). Here the Centurian's servant was healed, the leper cleansed, Peter's wife's mother was healed, the tempest stilled, and the devils driven out of the two demon possessed men. To get a full appreciation of this scene, read that wonderful 8th chapter of Matthew. On the plains between the Sea of Galilee and Capernaum the five thousand were seated in groups, and Jesus fed them all with five loaves and two fishes. The ministry of Jesus is so full on incidents at this place we can not name them all.

We will now retrace some of our steps in a little side journey from Tiberias. We go back to Naih and Endor and then to Bethshaan near the mouth of the valley of Jezreal. Titmosses, of Egypt, came this way and captured Bethshaan in 1500 B. C. Saul's body and his three sons were hanged on the wall of Beth-shaan in the temple of Asteroth. The record of this tragedy is recorded in I Samuel 31:8-13. Friends of Saul, the first King of Israel, came from Jebesh Gilead from the east side of the Jordan, took his body down and carried it back for burial. Just a few miles from this place Gideon defeated the Midianites. The story is told in the 7th chapter of the Judges.

Leaving the black hills of Gilboah where the tragic death of

the first King of Israel took place, we go on to the wonders at Megiddo. The excavation going on there, under the direction of the University of Chicago, tell the story of the fading glory of Rome and Greece. Megiddodates back to 900 B. C. One strata of the excavation reveals the glory of Solomon's time. There we saw the stone troughs, in the area of Solomon's stables; and by the troughs were upright stones to which the horses were tied. Megiddo lay in the central path across the country from east to west. It was therefore an easy prey to Egypt. In 545 B. C. the Egyptians captured the town, and found fabulous wealth. At the present time Rockefeller is having a rock road built from Tiberias to Megiddo.

We come next to Haifa soon to be the greatest seaport town in the near East. The English Government is building a harbor there that will cost six millions of dollars. While at Haifa, we stopped at a hotel on the top of Mt. Carmel. Here it was that Elijah had his contest with the prophets of Baal, where the four hundred false prophets were slain and thrown into the river Kishon. The 18th chapter of I Kings tells of this wonderful event. Haifa is a beautiful town nestled down by the seaside.

CAMPUS THROUGH THE KEY-HOLE

Since ole man winter has really been serious about the weather proposition, I think I'd like to be a bear. Then I could hibernate until spring.

Some people look better around here, and I know it can't be the said spring weather. Take Ruby Caudle for instance. But maybe this can be explained by the telephone call she had from Norfolk recently.

Lloyd Moore and Pat Cook find Elizabeth Brett's home mighty attractive. Lately they've paid Lib several visits, and I think Lloyd made considerable ad-"Vance," Ruby Edens went too. I wonder what "fur"?

Seymour's new part in her hair must work miracles. Anyway, an "old flame" of her's popped up the other night. You old students might know this gallant young chap who hails from Woodland. Incidentally, he's red-headed.

Speaking of old "Flames", do any of Louise Lassiter's friends know Raymond Talton? Well, I heard that she heard that a friend of hers said Raymond said he was anxious to see Louise."

Really, Chowan doesn't know what an inestimable value she has been in the Male Chorus. Right now I'm being serenaded by "Home on The Range." Some of our campus heroes of the "Wide open faces" must be homesick.

O my—our Don Juan has changed again! In other words, I told H. L. the other day I'd get him special permission to visit the tea-room. And I said, "it's right next door to Janice Jenkins;" But he declared that wouldn't do, and wanted me to see what I could do to move the Tea-Room in Margaret Turner's room. Some people are never satisfied.

From the preparations and plans I've been seeing and hearing, the Chowan "femmes" are going to shine on Society Day. More new evening dresses!

My worthy visitor of the moment (Kink Vann) wants me to run a want ad column in the Chowanian. She wants nothing less than a man—for Society Day and the Junior-Senior. (Most anybody is eligible).

The Mitchell-Lee romance seems to be going along at the same rate lately. Maybe the spring will make a difference.

So finally Fortune smiled on the romantically-inclined Chowan lads and lassies and the result—Sunday afternoon dates! Now

maybe the girls won't get so lonesome on Sunday.

Sarah Brickhouse has started a new school of pronunciation. Also Martha Yates and Adeline are conducting a "Better English" campaign. One of the main objectives is to teach the world in general, that "haint" ain't good English!

Kitty White can say, "Huh", down pat! I hear she practiced it rather much on a date not long ago.

Maybe I'd better tip off Margaret Brett that Evelyn is about to beat her time. Maybe the "object of her affections" has changed his mind instead of her complexion.

Pat Cook has technique that is sumpin! Her numerous admirers had competition the night that Authur and the Bunn boy came calling.

Further news say that when Lloyd Moore returned from her visit to Elizabeth's that certain Sunday night she looked like a wreck!

What magic power draws Harold to Chowan every time Elsie writes him a letter? And why does she read his letters just to get an inspiration to go to Cooking Class?

Have Maxine Fillyaw's ideals of last year about "Prince Charming" changed? Anyway, she dated Bill Baughn the other night.

"Kink" have you and Smith heard from the waste basket? Or from State?

I guess Lou Wilson is about sick of muddy roads. Maybe Mr. Britt had better try riding a horse.

Swannie, what are you doing with such a sore mouth?

Neal, you'd better come down and look after your interests at Chowan.

Johnny sent Maxine a sweater. I haven't seen it, but it must be grand. Or is it love?

Some of the students are not so eager to work (?) in the Library now.

St. Valentine must be recovering from the depression. He gave away an awful lot of hearts.

The gang sang "Happy Birthday" to George Washington on the 22nd, and was Lou Wilson holding her breath?

Goodness gracious, the weather has fooled me again. Now instead of being a bear I'll have to be a lamb. Guess I'd better quit writing and decide just what I will be. Science Club

SCIENCE CLUB HOLDS MEETING

The Liggett Science Club, which was organized in January, held its first meeting February 17, at 7 o'clock, in the Science building.

The purpose of the club is to search for, further, and defend scientific truth. The Chemistry class constitutes the Charter members. However, plans have been made to invite many new members into the club, and the names of the new members were voted upon. The invitation for these members was also planned. It was decided that the club should be an honorary one and that all should make an average of 80 on their work.

The theme of the program was Progress of Different phases of science. The meeting was opened by prayer by Ruby Lee Modlin. After the constitution of the club had been read, Clinton Piland gave a talk on "Advancement in Science," and Edna Mae Edwards gave a talk on "Advancement in Psychology".

The officers elected were as follows: President, Florence Ward; vice president, Marjorie Mitchell; secretary Clinton Piland; treasurer, Jean Holloman; and reporter, Elsie Taylor.