

THE CHOWANIAN

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Chowan College

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Hats Off

The Baptist Training Union of Chowan College has promoted interest in the college by the Christian fellowship and leadership that they have shown to the students and to the many staunch supporters of the school.

The B.S.U.—or the initials which students say more often than Baptist Training Union—has shown its leadership by sending delegates to the B.S.U. conventions in Winston-Salem and Greensboro. These delegates have represented well the religious leadership in Chowan College.

The B.S.U. has extended a friendly fellowship to the college through its vesper services which often have as speaker a young ministerial student or a student interested highly in religious work from the college, and through the Religious Emphasis Week which was held last week. The B.S.U. secured for Religious Week three speakers—The Reverends W. W. Finlator of Elizabeth City, Boyce Brooks of Albemarle, and James Ray, state B.S.U. secretary, of Raleigh, who held seminars with the students daily and who presented many valuable messages to them in chapel services.

So "hats off" to the B.S.U. for showing us students the fellowship it did and for representing the leadership of Chowan so well in the conventions.—A.O.

Thanks Rotary

The students of Chowan College appreciate highly the interest that the Murfreesboro Rotary Club has shown this college this year by the various speakers they have had appear here and by the entertainments they have sponsored for our benefit.

The Rotary Club had a well-known theatre group of our state appear here—The Carolina Playmakers, who presented a light Irish comedy to us—"Angels Full Front". The Rotary Club presented Kirby Fage, a noted lecturer who spoke of the problems of war and peace, in an appearance here; they sponsored a minstrel and gave Chowan the door receipts as a gift; they brought to the college students, Walter Terry, who was a singer of Gilbert and Sullivan roles.

We appreciate the interest in our school and we are very grateful to them for giving us the opportunity of some offerings.—A.O.

All This and Nothing to Do

Every day on the campus we hear the familiar chant, "There's nothing to do around here." True, there's not too many things to do, but if the student spends enough time on his studies, he will find too many things to do in his spare time. It is conceded that some folk are too lazy to find anything to do.

There are various club activities, but few take part in any of them. Two socials were given to the students at the Beechwood Club, but the hosts practically outnumbered the guests both times. The college and the local clubs have sponsored entertainment for the students. The athletic department has brought outstanding teams to our campus and the tennis courts are now open. All this and nothing to do!—T.B.

It's A Fact!

The value of the physical property of Chowan College is approximately \$500,000. The

main building, the Columns, cost \$30,000 when it was built in 1852.

The East Building was erected in 1906. The present library was formerly the auditorium before the addition to the Columns was built.

The Science Building was constructed in 1852 and remodeled and enlarged in 1872. From 1852 until 1878 it was known as the Steward's Home because it was occupied by the stewards who managed the dining hall. It was successively used as a dormitory, art studios, infirmary and gymnasium.

Love Cottage, now the Voice Studio, was moved to its present position from near the Banks Building across town at the cost of \$75. On the old site it was used by the department of music. It is probably the oldest building on the campus.

Hope Cottage was erected in 1878 by the Rev. John Mitchell, bachelor pastor of the Murfreesboro Baptist Church. The college students first called the cottage "Hope" because they believed one of the spinsters of the institution hoped to live in it. In 1925 the cottage was converted into a club house for students. Today it is the piano studio.

Faith Cottage, now used as a store room, was built for the primary department during the Scarborough administration (1897-1909).

Stone Cottage was erected during Dr. Bruner's administration (1909-1914) in 1913.

The President's home, formerly known as the Scarborough House, was private property until the spring of 1924 when it was purchased for the college.

swung for years from two huge stones, was raised to its present important position in the "Bell Tower". It is safe to say that around the old bell cluster as many memories as around any other object at the memory-laden college.

The above items were taken from the pamphlet, "Chowan College; Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow", printed in 1949 in preparation for the re-opening program.—H.G.

Quaint and Queer Names

Quaint and queer names are a specialty with college students. Maybe if one tips his thinking cap a little in the direction of the boys' cottages and to the names recently given to them he may get a clearer picture of the reason behind what goes into the choosing and making of such queer names.

Take, for instance, the old president's home. Until recently, this was the only name that it was known by. However, a campaign was started on the campus for the purpose of selecting a name for each individual cottage, and the old president's home, from here, became known as "The Falling Inn". Choosing his name was not a minor task, because the boys who occupy the house stated that they wanted some name which would be appropriate and at the same time euphonious. After some discussion and an investigation of the exterior and the interior of the old house and its history, the lads finally came up with the hopeful name of "The Falling Inn", which they feel is suitable for their abode.

Now take a look at the cottage number 500 on pine drive. The boys in this cabin decided on "The Lion's Den" as their name. When asked why this name was selected and to give a few comments on it, they said nothing specific about the name but merely invited your reporter to one of their midnight jamborees.

For the next cottage, 510, a third name was added to the writer's list—a bit odd and queer, but explanatory in itself. It is "The Reverend's Sanctuary", and from notable sources is the tabernacle for all the ministerial students as well as other noted figures in professions along the same line.

Reaching the next cottage, a bright abode, it was discovered that this one too was aptly named "The Scholars' Rough-house." As the name implies, the students of this cabin are composed of the most mature and intellectual boys on the campus. Their calibre is so high, in fact, that at unpredictable interludes, the calibre explodes and sounds, like those of cannon, roar for several days and nights. Then all grows quiet. But this is only an attribute of college life, as one knows.—Henry Boyd.

A Wide-Open Draft

It was a cold night and all the heaters were opened to their last notch of heat control. This was the circumstance one night this winter in the old president's home at Chowan College. Yet, some hour near the crowing of the cock, a frightened bunch of students turned out of their sacks and began shouting "Fire! fire!" Long before their feet ever hit the floor, smoke had been issuing through the cracks in the floor and was still seeping through with a steady rate of speed. When awakened by the strong-smelling and suffocating smoke, the boys grabbed their possessions and rumbled down the stairs to find the cause of all the smoke. On opening the door of the lower smoking inferno, the boys made their way into the room and awakened their classmates and carried them from the room to safety. One of the boys, getting his bravery together, rushed back into the room. Thinking that the place would start to burn any minute, he went over to the heater, which was smoking like a freight train engine, and opened the door to see if all the smoke could be stopped or if the fire was endangering anything. When he saw not a single spark of fire—only a heater full of soot caused by the draft on the pipe—which was wide open.—Henry Boyd.

Mr. Staples went to church with a bandage on his chin. After the close of the service he explained to a sister that while he was shaving he was concentrating on his sermon and cut his chin. She replied, "What a pity you didn't concentrate on your chin and cut your sermon."

"Why haven't you been to church lately?"
"My daughter, Barbara, is learning to play the harp."

"What's that got to do with going to church?"

"I ain't so keen about going to heaven as I was," replied Mrs. McGloughan.

New boss: "Have you any letters of reference?"

Ramsey: "Sure. Read this."

New boss: "To whom it may concern: Raymond Ramsey worked for us one week, and we are satisfied."

Mr. Bunn: "Where is Harry this afternoon?"

Mrs. Jarvis: "If he knows as much about canoes as he thinks he does, he is out canoeing; but if he doesn't know any more about it than I think he does, he's swimming."

MAGIC

Editors have
The funniest habit
Of taking a silk hat
Out of a rabbit.
If they'd take a rabbit
Out of a hat
They'd lose reader-interest
And that is that!