

## Adventures In The Sophomore Land

### Uncle Remus Regales the Little Boy With Tales of the "Savage Sophomores"

"Uncle Remus", said the little boy one evening, when he had found the old man with little or nothing to do, "did you ever go to college?"

"What me, honey? Dat I aint, but I keeps up wid'em sho 'nuff jes like my pap before me kept up wid de animals."

"Well, did the Chowan College Sophomores really kill any of the Freshmen?"

The old man leaned back in his chair, closed his eyes and chuckled. He remained in that position for so long that the little boy thought that possibly Uncle Remus was asleep.

"What did they do, Uncle Remus?"

"What did who do, honey?" asked Uncle Remus as he opened his eyes wide.

"The Sophomores of Chowan College."

"You is des as insistent as yo pap ever was. De Sophomores say to de Freshmen, 'We're gwinter bobby cue you next week, sho'."

"Den de Freshmen talk mighty humble".

"We don't keer what you do wid us, wise Soph'mores, only please don't take away our privileges. Kill us, haze us, throw us over in the swimming pool, pack us up in sugar, but please don't take away our ordinary privileges".

"Hits so much trouble to haze you dat we spect we better hang you".

"Hang us des as high as you please, wise Soph'mores, call a meeting and make up some rules.' Can you read, honey?"

"No, Uncle Remus," The expression in the big blue eyes of the boy was sad. He thought that the old negro man was making fun of him.

"Dere now I moughter knowed dat a little boy like you gwinter learn how next year", the old man said in apology

"Tell yo' Mammy to read dem editorials in de news paper. Den come back and tell me what dey done."

The little boy ran in the house as fast as his fat legs could carry him. His mother willingly read to him the following rules:

All freshmen will please take note of the following: Sophomore week will be observed beginning with tomorrow morning. Regulations for each day will be posted on the bulletin board or read in the dining room the previous evening. All freshmen who do not abide by these rules will be tried individually and dealt with accordingly.

Monday: Every freshman is to appear at breakfast in an afternoon or evening dress. Every freshman going to town is requested to wear a green band on her right arm, also mis-matched hose.

Tuesday: All freshmen are to appear at breakfast and to attend classes throughout the day, in traveling apparel, including hat, gloves, umbrella, and traveling bag or suit case.

Wednesday: All freshmen are to eat food with a spoon only. No

fee is allowed at breakfast. All freshman will salute the president, members of the faculty and upper classmen, when they meet them on the front hall. All freshmen will assemble on the front steps at 4:15 o'clock, with pencils and paper ready to take the cat census of the town.

Thursday: The freshman class is to give a program, lasting for at least half an hour, this evening. Admission two for five cents for those who do not take part on the program.

Friday: All freshmen who are not in the minstrel or amateur program this evening will wear summer hats and gloves. They will occupy the seats marked with green paper.

Saturday: To show the freshmen our appreciation of their sportsmanship the Sophomore class invites them to a weiner roast at the spring at four o'clock this afternoon.

"Thank you, mother." The little boy did not wait for any reply. He ran down the steps, across the yard and soon reached the cabin of Uncle Remus.

Uncle Remus had shifted his position near the window. He seemed to be enjoying something on the outside.

"Uncle Remus, why do you laugh?" The old man stopped chuckling and turned around abruptly.

"Lawdy me, chile, I thought you wuz in de house wid yo' Mammy".

"But you told me to come back just as soon as I found out about the rules".

"Well so I did. I sho' is gitting forgetful." With that Uncle Remus rolled his eyes toward the ceiling and laughed again.

"Dem Freshmen puts me in mind of Brer Rabbit".

"Dat time he beg Brer Fox not to fling him in de briar patch. Cose de Soph'mores want'a hurt de freshmen bad ez dey kin. So dey git de rules."

The little boy laughed with Uncle Remus. "The Freshmen bound to fling back some er dey sass, en dey holler out:

Soph'mores, Soph'mores, you is mighty wise

But dem rules is fun in our eyes, We'll sho keep dem you kin jes bet. Soph'mores can't you do better yet?

### ALATHENIAN'S SUBJECT WAS SOUTHERN WRITERS

The Alathenian Literary Society held its bi-monthly meeting in the North Hall Saturday evening, November 24.

In a short business meeting preceding the program Miss Willie Mae Horton was elected Reporter from the Society for the Chowanian Staff.

The subject for discussion was "Southern Writers". Miss Ada Harrell, Mrs. McLean, Misses Ruby Mitchell and Willie Mae Horton discussed the lives and works of Thomas Nelson Page, Joel Chandler Harris, Sidney Lanier, and John Fox, Jr. Miss Mildred gave a book report of "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come." Miss Ida Mae Martin very creditably read, "Seein' Things at Nighat". The Society sang "My Old Kentucky Home", and "Thanksgiving Song" between the discussion of the topics. The final number was a medley by the ZAE Glee Club.

# Thanksgiving Sentiment

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