

Aspiring Chowanian Reporters Go To No Little Trouble In Getting Up Anthology of Freshmen's Diaries Sophomore Week

First Year Girls, Better Known As Rats, Kept Strict Diaries of What Happened

ONE WRITES HER'S IN POETICAL STYLE

They Were Subjected To All Kinds of "Indignities" But Came Out Unscathed and Unharmed, Determined That Next Year They'll Know How To Handle the Other End of the Job

(By Feshie)

Monday, P. M., Oct. 19.—Freshman Band was put around my head by sophomores, and my hair was pulled behind my ears (which I seldom washed before, for they were never exposed). Also, I was required not to use any cosmetics during the week. Oh, well, I knew I was ruined then, for I looked just like the missing link between man and monkey. I am sure some of the people thought they had the chance to win a fortune by finding this long-sought-for link. I was required to take my suitcase and go out on the campus to pick grass with eyebrow tweezers, plucking one blade at the time until the suitcase was filled. To dinner that night I wore my swellest evening dress, and wore my best beau's picture around my neck, which surely brought to me sweet memories of the past.

Tuesday, Oct. 20.—All Freshmen were asked to carry their suitcases and umbrellas around with them all day. Every time one stood up she had to raise her umbrella. That night they gave us a pressing invitation to the basement, requesting that we wear bathing suits and high-heeled slippers.

Wednesday, Oct. 21.—Accompanying me all day were my pillow and laundry bag containing the following toilet articles: hair brush and mirror. At dinner that night just for fun I thought it would be cute to pull off my little green band. I was later reminded of this act by my friends, the sophomores. About 12:30 in the night I was calmly led over to the sophomore court and tried. Oh, gee! how my knees did shake. Home, Sweet Home (It was the weather that caused it). I got some thrill when the street car took me across from the East Building to the Main Building.

Thursday, Oct. 22.—I had to wear my dress with the hind part in front. Mismatched hose and one high-heel slipper and a low-heel one made my perfect ensemble. When night came on and my enemies everyone of them had promenade off to church, I got very lonely. Something desperate must be thought of to do to break the deadly monotony. After pondering over many things, finally I decided it would be great pleasure to turn topsy-turvy the room of one of my sister classmates. After this thrilling deed I serenely crept into my bed thinking I would get in a good night's rest, but lo and behold about 4 o'clock the next morning a flash light was beaming in my face, and the next thing I knew I was promenading up and down the hall making apologies.

Friday, Oct. 23.—This day I was required to eat all day with a spoon, and to wear a stiff leg around all day. Pshaw! I thought that would be easy, but when I started down the steps to one of my classes my stiff leg gave away and poor me tumbled to the bottom of the stairway. One of the sophs appeared like a good Samaritan telling me that rather than break my bones up she would let me relax my stiffened leg while going up or down the steps.

A delightful feast was given us by the sophomores Friday night, which reinstated them in our favor after terrorizing us all the week.

(By Another Freshie)

Monday, Oct. 19.—About 10 minutes after we were seated to a most delightful looking lunch, the sophomores arose in a sudden storm and crowned each freshman with a green band to be worn all the week. All cosmetics were taboo. Hair had to be slicked back behind our ears. We wore dinner dresses to the dining room that evening, and a picture of our best sweetie around our necks. The sophs called on us to stand and tell why we liked the one whose likeness we carried close to our hearts.

(Continued on Page 4)

Freshmen Prepare List of "Ten Best Books" For Sophomores

This Was One of Requisites of Upper-Classmen, In Order, They Said, To Promote Cultivation of Taste for Select Literature. Rates Make Up Quite An Imposing List

Cultivation in the taste for select literature was one of the courses given the freshmen during the week that they were prodigies of the sophomores. Each freshman was requested by the dictatorial upper-classmen one day to spend a while in the library getting up a list of 10 best books, according to their judgment. Here are some of the lists:

The Ten Books I Like Best and Reasons Why

1. "Jack and the Beanstalk"—This sounds like my motto: Climbing upward, upward, ever climbing upward.
2. "Mother Goose" Rhymes—I like all these little cute stories; tells all about gooses.
3. "Uncle Remus"—My childhood reverence to old age dictated this.
4. "Merchant of Venice"—I read this to get some tips on prices and styles of fall clothes.
5. "Silence Marner"—My mother always taught me that I should be seen and not heard. This word "silence" struck me immediately as in keeping with my earlier precepts.
6. "Secret Places of the Heart," by H. G. Wells—I like this author because his name sounds deep, and the name of the book is equally alluring. Secrets I adore and thrive on, and think if everyone could learn when and how to keep secrets they would have the key that gives access to any heart in the world.
7. "The Boy Problems"—That's it! It has always taken most of my attention and time, but I have come to no satisfactory solution. Naturally this title was grasping to me.
8. "Metaphysics," by Browne—I met a fisicks one day but did not know what it was then. I am glad I had the opportunity to read this book and now I can better understand all the different feathers and ribbons that went to make up the costume of the fisicks.
9. "The Taste of Apples"—A most elusive study for women, considering the temptation that once was put in her path by one of these orchard articles. I learned how to recognize evil and good ones from this book. I heartily recommend it to every woman in the land who is interested in successfully combatting many of the evil temptations that might attract her.
10. "Diagnostic Testing and Remedial Teaching"—This is a gigantic looking title for a book, but there is nothing that challenges me and brings out my best mettle more than a big task waiting to be done. There is no thrill in a lifetime that equals that felt upon the completion of a once seemingly impossible feat. Undertake big things, folk, and expect great compensation.

The Ten Books I Like Best and the Reasons Why

1. Webster's Dictionary—Because I love to memorize all the

CITIZENSHIP WEEK WILL BE OBSERVED

Citizenship Week is to be observed in Chowan College during the week of November 4-11. Several speakers will come to address the students during the week. Most of these speakers are lawyers. Subjects pertaining to citizenship, such as the following, will be discussed:

1. The debt a citizen owes to his government.
2. The debt the government owes to its citizens.
3. The debt citizens owe to each other.
4. The debt governments owe to each other.

HOW WELL DOES EDUCATION PAY?

\$45,000—This is the amount earned by the average untrained man during his life.

\$78,000—This is the amount earned by the average high school graduate.

\$150,000—This is the amount earned by the average college graduate.

FOOTBALL COMING!

Prospects are bright for a real honest-to-goodness football game on Chowan College athletic field Friday, November 20. Arrangements for the game are now in progress. Definite plans will be announced soon.

SENIORS COURTING BUT LITTLE THIS YEAR, REPORT SAYS

The senior class does not seem to be going in for courting much this year, someone has been heard to opine. Even the freshmen have more dates than the seniors as an average.

Now, of course, you must remember that two of the seniors are married. This accounts partly for that seeming delinquency of Cupid's. Then, too, the beaux of these respective girls live very far away. Probably two or three of them are nearby, but not more than that. One of them is a post-graduate student of law at Wake Forest; another resides in the southern part of the State, still another in Raleigh, and one other that has come to our knowledge lives somewhere in South Carolina. One is a railroad man, and some others are in various distant parts.

It is possible that Cupid is a believer in the axiom that "Absence makes the heart grow fonder." At least, be it known, if you please, that the senior class is not deficient in the art of love, even though they show lacking in dates.

"Cinematography" Provides Another Word For Students

Knotty faces that indicated tortuous ruminations through brain patterns stored up by the students followed the announcement made by Dr. Williamson one morning at breakfast that all students who enjoyed good cinemas would have an opportunity to see "The Ten Commandments" at the Murfreesboro Theater Saturday afternoon, October 24. "What did she say, Cinema," asked Mary of Sallie. The addition of the new word "cinematography" to their vocabularies was only the beginning of the edification derived from this moving picture.

At the appointed hour of departure these were a sorry rush for the theater and paper was had left on the table in the center hall for the convenience of the girls in signing up before leaving. "Sign my name, sign my name, sign my name," were the many recurring requests made by those who could not reach the checking out book through the stamped.

The 2 o'clock classes were the only ones heard that afternoon. They met immediately after lunch in order that it might be over by 2:30 o'clock. A very few minutes after the students entered the theater and got seated, the picture began. Each one seemed to be drawn forward in an attitude of expectancy and before the first reel was finished they were sure that the picture was better than they had even expected. "Oh, isn't it wonderful! How on earth did they do that?" These and many other remarks punctuated the performance throughout.

A better understanding of the Bible and its application to life, and the inevitable penalty of a transgressor of God's laws were the expressed opinions of some of the girls in commenting on "The Ten Commandments" as portrayed. The folly of ignoring these things was fully realized.

SELECTIONS MADE FOR CHOWANOKA

A vote taken of the student body resulted in the election of the following students to occupy feature sections in the 1925-26 annual:

- Prettiest—Lyndal Denny.
- Jolliest—Jessie Marie Parker.
- Most Attractive—Benthall Twins.
- Most Popular—Beryl Souter.
- Most Original—Maude Buchanan.
- Most Stodious—Virginia Martin.
- Most Intellectual—Hazel Griffin.
- Most Lovable—Rosalie Tolar.
- Best Typical: Senior, Freeman.
- Most Typical: Junior, Edna Mills Hedgepeth; Junior, Willie Blount; Sophomore, Mary Raynor; Freshman, Catherine Hill.

Some definite work has already been started on the annual. A photographer is expected at an early date. Faces are beginning to try to acquire becoming poses, and demands for becoming colors of rouge and lipstick are numerous, say the cosmetic dealers. The dummy has begun to be set up. Various clubs have been organized and plans for their presentation in the annual made. New scenes will be added to the book this year. The same cover will be employed

APPEARS IN RECITAL AT CHOWAN FRIDAY



RECITAL AT CHOWAN

Dr. Hubert Poteat, of Wake Forest College, will give a musical recital at Chowan College next Friday night, November 6. Lovers of music are expecting a real treat through the skillful artistry of Doctor Poteat. He has appeared at the college in former years as leader of the Wake Forest Glee Club. Admission to the concert will be seventy-five cents.

BROWN LADY IS AGAIN A VISITOR AT THE COLLEGE

She Appears October 29 About One O'Clock In the Morning and Abides a While

SENIORS CALLED A HURRIED CONFERENCE

Usual Money Is Permitted For Which a Feast

The Brown Lady made her last visit to earth October 29, about 1 o'clock in the morning. The moon watched from above the trees, and it seemed to be sad because of her going. A cock here and there gave her a farewell crow!

There has been much discussion among friends of the school, and other people in this part of the State, concerning the annual visits of The College Ghost—or, in other words, the Brown Lady. A meeting was called of the senior class sometime ago, and the members discussed the advisability of doing away with the dear Old Brown Lady, not that they wanted to do so, because it had become a tradition—but more on account of the sentiment against this cherished visitor. With grief and regret the class decided to sacrifice the presence of this beloved ghost.

On Amateur Night the senior class gave a dramatized story of the Brown Lady, giving the origin of this tradition. After the program ghosts (that are sometimes known as seniors) made ready to escort the Brown Lady about in the regions of her old haunts for the last time. As they crept around with her the old soul seemed to be very cheerful. They found later that she was cheerful because she believed that spirits cannot be controlled; when they want to visit on earth they do so.

After the Brown Lady had thoroughly enjoyed her trip to the rooms of the girls, the senior ghosts caught the beloved spirit and carried her to a nearby ravine. There they made a bonfire, piled high, sticks upon sticks, brush upon brush until a red flame was leaping toward the trees. The president of the class, Edna Mills Hedgepeth, gave a funeralistic talk and threw the Brown Lady in the red flames. The ghosts who were standing around wept loudly and sent up many complaints for the cremating of the faithful spirit of the Brown Lady. They might have saved their tears, for at the very moment while they were weeping, the spirit of the Brown Lady flew up and up in little sparks high into the trees and communed with the moon, then she said: "Don't cry, dear fellow ghosts, I am not burned; spirits cannot be cremated."

After this sad and weird ceremony (Continued on page 4)

that was introduced last year. A new step that has been taken is the obtaining of a copyright. The senior class, which is producing the annual, anticipates the publication of a most attractive edition of the annual Chowanoka.

Annual Meeting of West Chowan Association At Woodland Closed Wednesday After Two-Day Session

FRESHMAN MOLLIE CODDLE GETS LETTER OF ADVICE WEEKLY FROM PA CODDLE

Dear Mollie: I like for you to take in all the courses you kin, and I'm glad you passed this sofficles week, or whatever you call it, but your ma and me decided that you better not take any more of them sofficles weeks, because it seems from your letter that this here course teaches you to know how green you air. Goodness me, chile, me and your ma thinks you orta already know that. Remember this, and try to be learnin' something you don't already, and be spendin' your pa's hard earned money for things that'll do you sum good, Mollie. With love, Your Pa Coddle.

Just Can't Tell What Seniors Are Plotting About

Fee! Fi! Fo! Fum! I feel that something is going to be done. When you see folk—especially seniors—plotting and whispering in corners you just know that something is going to happen, but what? That is the question. My curiosity has reached its zenith already. I know too much for my good unless I am permitted to know more P. Q.

It is hoped that the senior class is not evolving into witches or any other such elusive forms. There is an all pervading air of mystery and an impending something, but no one can know what. The seniors themselves are mysterious, mystical. Oh, I am all befogged and clouded in smoke and can't understand it all. Look at them. Nearly everyone of them has a freshman for a crush, and they pay ab-

solutely no attention to the sophs. Can you grasp it? They show absolutely no deference for our great wisdom.

Gee! How I wish I could find out what they are going to do. It won't be much though I am sure without the sophomore advice. Whew! I'm glad I'm not a cat. Curiosity would surely get another one if I were. Yours for better or worse, A Seeking Sophomore.

ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS GIVEN AMATEUR NIGHT

It Was Decidedly the Best Performance Yet Given At the College

Amateur night, held Thursday night, October 29, was decidedly the most successful one that Chowan College has had since the institution of this annual occasion. Every student participating entered with earnestness and wholehearted interest. The event was amateur by name and nature, that is, every performance was purely work of the students, without assistance or training from professional hands. The entire program showed really serious attempts toward something worthwhile.

Differing from previous amateur nights, stunts were discouraged for entrance. In consequence, there was no stunt enacted.

Original compositions for the most part were given. The three one-act plays, written and directed by students, were presented and received by the audience in a manner that reflected encouraging credit upon the authors, directors, and actors. Also, the ability displayed in the readings composed by the students giving them was satisfying. Several original musical compositions were given which manifested marked talent of the composers.

Prizes were awarded to the following:

- Flora Mae Hood—Best reading (original).
- Flora Butler—Best reading (not original composition).
- Louise McDaniel—Best one-act play.
- Maidie Wade—Best musical composition.
- Elizabeth Carleton—Best poster advertising Amateur Night.
- Maude Buchanan and Genevieve Miller—Stunt.
- Following is the program given: Original Readings: "Local Hearts"—Flora Mae Hood; "The Mean Old-Soph's"—Mary Lou Jones (Continued on Page 4)

Large Crowds Attend All Sessions of Association, Christian Harbor In 1926

SPIRITED DEBATE ON CHOWAN RESOLUTIONS

Denominational Leaders Speak, and Laymen Assist In Discussions

Woodland, Oct. 29.—The West Chowan Association met in Woodland Tuesday and Wednesday. A large crowd was in attendance—all the churches being represented and all the pastors but one being there. The Woodland hospitality and courtesy was generous and unstinted. The officers of last year were re-elected: Moderator, Dr. C. G. Powell; vice moderator, Dr. W. Mitchell; clerk, R. B. Lineberry; treasurer, W. A. Thomas, and historian, M. P. Davis.

The closing session Wednesday afternoon brought forth a spirited debate over resolutions that were offered just before adjournment for dinner and postponed for action until the afternoon session. The resolutions pledged the association to turn back 25 per cent of its financial budget for State convention objects for support of Chowan as an "A" Standard College. That provision of the resolution provided the bone of contention, a spirited but friendly debate taking place between pastors in the meeting.

Among those who spoke against its adoption were the Reverends E. Y. Poole, C. M. Billings, Oscar Creech and Fred Stimson. J. H. Matthews, of Windsor, made a strong plea for adoption, and was seconded by Reverends M. P. Davis and D. P. Harris. After no less than five motions were made without a vote upon either, the association voted unanimously to hold the resolutions in abeyance until after the meeting of the State convention in Charlotte next month. A committee of J. H. Matthews, Dr. W. R. Burrell and Chas. H. Jenkins was appointed to attend the convention and ask it to provide the funds necessary, and upon the outcome of that plea will rest the final action by the association. The moderator is empowered to call a special session of the association, if the plea is not granted by the convention.

It was quite generally conceded that this was our best session. Rev. D. P. Harris preached the sermon on the work and need of the Holy Spirit. There were three great speeches on missions: Dr. C. E. Maddy, on State missions; Dr. B. D. Gray, of Atlanta, on home missions, and Dr. J. F. Love, of Richmond, on foreign missions; also an inspirational mission speech Tuesday night by Dr. L. E. Barton, of Norfolk. On education, Dr. W. R. Cullom, of Wake Forest, spoke on education in general, and Dr. W. R. Burrell spoke for Chowan College, Rev. E. N. Gardner, of Thomasville, spoke for the orphanage. Nearly all the pastors and several laymen took part in the different discussions.

Two forward looking steps were taken. One was arranging an associational budget with plans for a full time B. Y. P. U. and Sunday school worker and the other a committee to confer with the Baptist State convention to secure sufficient funds to continue Chowan as a standard senior college and a call session of the convention if necessary to complete this.

There are now 14,438 church members, 594 of these baptized this year. The contributions to benevolence this year were \$57,855.49. The per capita contributions to benevolence was \$4.01. Four of the churches making a per capita of over \$10: Bethel, \$15.51; Woodland, \$13.50; Winton, \$12.81 and Severn, \$10.20. Each of these churches has a Sunday school and five of them have more in Sunday school than they have church members: Winton, Conway, Riverside, Rich Square and Severn.

Ahoskie and Seaboard each have all the B. Y. P. U. and W. M. U. organizations. Ahoskie has the largest Sunday school and Conway second. Bethany got the Sunday school banner for the largest percentage increase in Sunday school members, increasing from 73 last year to 169 this year. Churches leading in other things are: Baptisms, Ahoskie, 39; Oak Grove, 28; Conway, 26. Total membership: Ross, 685; Ahoskie, 603; Colerain, 553. Benevolence: Ahoskie, \$4,882.04; Cashie, \$3,554.03, and Woodland, \$2,796.16.