

The Chowanian

A college newspaper published fortnightly by the Alathenian and Lucalian Literary Societies of Chowan College, Murfreesboro, N. C.



Subscription \$1.00 a year

Entered as second class matter January 17, 1924, at the Post Office at Murfreesboro, North Carolina, under the act of March 3, 1879

CO-EDITORS

Edna Malpass, '29 Alathenian
Virginia Martin, '29 Lucalian

BUSINESS STAFF

Marjorie Bowles, '28, Alathenian Business Manager
Louise McDaniel, '28, Lucalian Advertising Manager
Ruby Daniel, '29, Lucalian Circulation Manager
Wilma Ellington, '29, Lucalian Asst. Circulation Manager

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Thelma J. Freeman, '30, Alathenian Social
Pauline Willis, '28, Lucalian Religious
Jean Craddock, '29, Alathenian Jokes
Juanita Vick, '30, Lucalian Sports
Elizabeth Sewell, '29 Local Editor
Ethel Britt, '28, Alathenian Literary Columns
Mary Raynor, '28, Alathenian Intercollegiate
Helen Winborne, '18, Lucalian Alumnae

REPORTERS

Janet Benthall, '28, Alathenian Senior Class
Jessie Draper, '29, Lucalian Junior Class
Mildred Hinton, '30, Lucalian Sophomore Class
Mary Frances Mitchell, '31, Alathenian Freshman Class
Frances Plythe, '30, Lucalian Lucalian Society
Ida Matthews, '29, Alathenian Alathenian Society

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

Perhaps the meaning is the same and perhaps it isn't, but at any rate it wasn't what the poet intended for us to say, or he would have put it that way. Take for instance the song America: we open our mouths and sing to the fullest extent of our vocal organs without paying the slightest heed to the fact that we are not saying the words that the poet has written for us. We blaze out in the first stanza with "Land of THY Pilgrim's pride—" when it isn't that at all; and we shriek "Land of THY noble free—" For the sake of euphony, if for no other reason, let's get together on this thing and everybody say the same word, be it right or wrong. What could be more exasperating than to hear true, pure-blooded Americans butchering up one of their national songs in any such way as this?

Nor is a national song the only one that suffers abuse from the tongues of careless singers. Take the song "Onward, Christian Soldiers," for example; We proclaim "Glory, loud, and honor," in tones that set the air quivering—it is quite probable that the quiver is caused by the shock of error and not by the resonance of our voices. What have we done? We have pronounced "laud" as if it were spelled l-o-u-d, thereby making it "Glorious loud"—no wonder the air quivers at the thought of loud glory. Mr. Webster pronounces this word as if it were spelled lawd, and defines it as "praise", not sound.

Sing! Yes by all means sing! But in the name of music, let's sing as the poet intended us to sing, or else let's get out and compose some songs of our own that we can butcher up to suit our carelessness.

THREE QUESTIONS

The writer heard the dean of women ask three questions in a student body meeting a few days ago: What kind of a girl am I? What kind of woman do I want to be? What kind of woman shall I be if I keep up my present habits?

These three questions should have stuck deep into the minds of the hearers. They should strike deep into the minds of the young readers of this paper.

What kind of a girl am I? Am I selfish, indolent, careless? Do I take an interest in other people and help them as they plod life's way? Do I make the most of my opportunities? Do I care for my health? Do I honor my father and mother? Do I have an aim in life?

What kind of woman do I want to be? Has there ever been a girl who did not, down in the bottom of her heart, want to be loved and respected? Every girl wants to become a woman that people will love and admire. She wants to be attractive. She wants to be kind. She wants to be happy.

Shall I be that woman I want to be if I keep up my present habits? Habit is a terrible thing. When one spends her youth in doing the right things, it is mighty hard to do the wrong things in later life. On the other hand, it is harder still to change bad habits into good ones after youth is passed. It is hard to get away from habit. Diagnose your case. See if you are becoming the woman you want to be.

COLUMBINE SHOULD BE OUR NATIONAL FLOWER

Suggestions that our National flower be changed from the goldenrod to the columbine are about to be made to Congress. At least that is the purport of a letter received by Senator M. F. Simmons from D. L. Grant, of Chapel Hill. Mr. Grant wishes the matter to be presented to Congress. We are very interested in the suggestion, and approve his suggestion heartily.

There are several reasons why the Columbine should be our national flower. The first of these is that the columbine is a native of the United States, grows over large portions of the country, and is easily susceptible of cultivation. Point two in its favor is that it is symbolic in its shape, resembling a bell (Liberty Bell). Its name is also symbolic, suggesting Columbus and Columbia. Another fact in its favor as the national flower is that, although it blooms in various colors, it is usually seen wearing a coat of bright red, one of our national colors. Its nectaries suggest the talons of our emblem, the eagle. Perhaps the most interesting thing in its favor is that it is in bloom on the Fourth of July.

Thus, it seems that the columbine has everything in its favor as our national flower and nothing against it. We hope that Congress, when the matter is presented, will give us the right to claim it as the flower of our nation.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE CHOWANIAN

Several new subscriptions to THE CHOWANIAN have been received recently. Among them are those of: Mrs. E. C. Boone, Rich Square, N. C.; Mrs. Ellen Foster Stone, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. W. E. Colton, Charlotte, N. C.; Mrs. J. N. Ryland, Walkerton, Va.; Mrs. E. B. Vaughan, Murfreesboro, N. C.; Miss Dorothy Long, Pleasant Hill, N. C.; Mrs. Virgie Wynn, Murfreesboro, N. C.; Mrs. L. M. Futrell, Murfreesboro, N. C.; Mrs. E. J. Whitley, Woodland, N. C. We appreciate your subscription, friends and alumnae, and your interest in the success of our paper. We appreciate, too, the good things people are saying about the CHOWANIAN. Mrs. W. A. Blount of Roper says: "The CHOWANIAN is quite interesting. It seems to have more sparkle and life than ever." We hope others will profit by the example of the above named subscribers and send us their checks, and that they will write for our paper, and help us to make it more interesting and helpful.

EXCHANGES

HIGH LIFE, Greensboro, N. C. We thank you for your comment on Amateur Night. It was quite a success this time. HIGH LIFE is one of the best high school papers that we receive. It portrays every side of your school life. You should be commended for the special interest that you take in athletics.

THE SUN DIAL, Lynchburg, Virginia. We like your paper. It is worthy of commendation in many respects. Your jokes are clean and wholesome, your selection of news items is good, and your editorials are especially enjoyable.

THE TWIG, Raleigh, N. C. We are glad to note the recent

improvement in your paper. Keep up the good work! If it's pep that you need, pep it up! "Variety is the spice of life," you know—provided it is a certain type of variety!

OLD GOLD AND BLACK, Wake Forest, N. C. Your sisters, the Chowanians, feel slighted because they did not get an invitation plus expenses paid to your Society Day. We invite you to ours just the same!

THE TECHNICIAN, Raleigh N. C. Congratulations on your recent success in winning the state championship. You deserve the honor after your untiring efforts. THE CHOWANIAN, Murfreesboro, N. C. Tell us how to make it better.

WHY I CAME TO CHOWAN

Many times I have been asked Why did you come to Chowan? The question has been put to me so often that I am puzzled over it. Why does it seem strange for a girl to leave Raleigh (which is my home) and come to Chowan? Is it because there are so many schools for girls in our capital city? It is true that there are colleges in my home town, splendid colleges, well equipped, and possessing everything, apparently, that heart could wish; but Chowan offers something not provided for in fine buildings and equipment. Its long years of service have developed high ideals and standards, which are still treasured and upheld. Its location and campus provide for peace and quiet not found elsewhere. A home-like atmosphere pervades the buildings, and an unusual friendliness exists among the students; these help to produce the well-known Chowan atmosphere which is felt everywhere, and the Chowan spirit that is so contagious.

Chowan has a small student body; therefore, every girl receives individual attention. She is personally acquainted with each teacher, and the teachers get close to the students. Every girl knows the entire student-body and can select her friends, though impenetrable groups have no place here. The girls seem like a large family of sisters to me, and teachers no longer frighten me to death.

Chowan is not near a college for men, and so the attention of this prevents the Chowan girls from being destroyed by men. Of course, some diversion is needed; and Chowan makes ample provision for wholesome recreation. On the whole, one can better study and give the mind proper training when there are no football games, basket ball games, and other attractions incident upon the proximity of a school for the opposite sex.

Chowan gives convenient holidays, just at the time when one desires most to be at home. Physical training keeps the students fit; swimming is also an attraction. Chowan has student government, which allows individual self direction. This trains the girls for coping with real life situations.

Since there has been a Chowan college, some of my kinsmen have been true Chowanians. They wanted me to come here. This is the typical spirit of Chowan: its students are so pleased with life here, that they want their descendants and their friends to share in the advantages they have had. The first time I heard of the heroic struggle made to maintain this school, I admired its fighting spirit. When I read of the great women who had received their college training at Chowan, I wanted to get the same thing they had gotten. I realized that the school one attends, in a large measure, determines what his or her life will mean. I heard of the religious training offered by Chowan, and of the wonderful advancement made in the last few years. I heard of Miss Eunice McDowell's work as a mother and advisor of the girls—one who is personally interested in every student; this particularly influenced my desire to come to Chowan.

Since I have been a Chowanian and I have been here long enough to know whereof I speak—I have been in love with the school. I intend to secure my degree from this college. I am delighted with my selection of a school, and I feel I made the wisest choice of life in coming here.

Mary Francis Mitchell, '31.

MURFREESBORO NATIVE RECEIVES HIGH HONOR

Mr. J. S. Myrick, born in Murfreesboro in 1880, was elected president of the National Association of Underwriters at Memphis, Tennessee, in October. We are interested in his promotion, because he is a native of our town and because, although he is not a Baptist, he made a liberal contribution to Chowan's recent Endowment Campaign. Success to you, Mr. Myrick.

Invite CONWAY SERVICE STATION to your next blow out—They know how to fix the thing up in the latest style.

Subscribe to the CHOWANIAN

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Gifts to the infirmary are still being received. The Chowan Club of Severn has sent five dollars. The Severn Club has only seven members, but they have made a liberal pledge to the Endowment fund last spring.

Mrs. W. A. Blount, of Roper recently sent us a pair of sheets and pillow cases for the infirmary and her daughter Willie ('27), a pair of towels. We are grateful for these useful gifts.

A beautiful letter of appreciation and reminiscence of the days spent at Chowan was received a few days ago by Miss McDowell from Mrs. J. N. Ryland, of Walkerton, Va. She writes in recognition of a gift of last year's Annual which Miss McDowell sent her recently:

"Dear Friend and Classmate, you added greatly to my happiness by sending the CHOWAN O.K.A. I am an invalid now and spend most of the time in my room. I have looked through the Annual several times, and have gloried to think of the many improvements made at Chowan since Nannie Field, Florence Land and I occupied dear old number 16. In my mind's eye I still see state-ly Mrs. Myrick playing on the pipe organ, and many of the dear girls standing around her, singing. I just love to think of those times. How reverently your father read the word of God and offered up such earnest prayer! I even remember so well how old uncle Joe Gimmie Rogers, (negro janitor), looked. How you have stood by the college! So many of the improvements are due to you. One of my boys is teaching at Weekville this session after being at Elizabeth City for several sessions. I tell him he is a "regular Tarheel."

Again thanking you for the lovely book, with love to you and little Ruby Daniel, I am your friend of long ago.

Nettie Gwathmey Ryland."

PASTORS HOLD REGULAR MEETING AT COLLEGE

The pastors of the West Chowan Association held their regular monthly meeting in the College on Tuesday, November 4, at which time Mr. Elli Poole of the Colerain Baptist Church conducted the chapel service.

Mr. Poole talked very interestingly on Faith, using as his text, "As your faith is so are ye." He defined faith as "the undertaking of some task the end of which may not be seen at the beginning." He said that faith is an absolute necessity in a great many of our plans and undertakings. He went on to say that our faith is tested daily, and it is because of our faith that others are able to see Jesus in us. Mr. Poole said, "I believe in a gospel and language of assurance because we have within our hearts the witness of Christ."

It is with a great deal of eagerness that we look forward from month to month to the visits of the pastors, many of whom we know personally, and all of whom we love and enjoy having with us.

Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation; you do not find it among gross people."

Step on the gas boys, And watch the Chrysler go. She's got the rep, she's got the pep She's got the speed, and so— Step on the gas boys, And watch the Chrysler go. J. DEWEY RICE, dealer, Aulander, N. C.

See our advertisements and trade with our advertisers. They will give you your money's worth.

Hamlin's Studio of Suffolk will furnish you with beautiful photographs for Christmas.

"The Bank With A Heart"—That's the Farmer's Atlantic, of Murfreesboro.

Say it with candy. Parker Drug Company of Franklin will help you.

Get your lunch at the Franklin Cafe.

THE HOME CAFE
Murfreesboro, N. C.
Good Food Well Cooked
MIKE SELEM, Mgr.

Whitehurst Cleaning Co.

Hat-Blocking
Cleaning Tailoring
Pressing Dyeing
Press While U Wait
Mail Orders given best Service
Ahoskie, N. C.

The Ghoul

By Albert T. Reid



ROY H. BRIDGER,
D. D. S.
Farmers Atlantic Bank
Building
Murfreesboro, N. C.

COLEMAN'S STORES
Sell For Less
Because They Sell
For Cash

D. L. MYERS & CO.
JEWELERS
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Cut
Glass, Silverware, Etc.
Repairing A Specialty
Ahoskie, N. C.

CONWAY SERVICE
STATION
Conway, N. C.
Ever-ready To Serve You
Ladies Rest Room

DAVID COLLIN
BARNES
ATTORNEY AND
COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Murfreesboro, N. C.

J. R. EVANS
Practical Tin Roofer and
Sheet Metal Worker
Murfreesboro, N. C.

STONEWALL HOTEL
Franklin, Va.

BUS SCHEDULE

FRANKLIN-MURFREESBORO LINE

| Leave Franklin | Arrive Murfreesboro | Leave Murfreesboro | Arrive Franklin |
|----------------|---------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| 8:00 A. M. | 9:15 A. M. | 9:30 A. M. | 10:00 A. M. |
| 12:30 A. M. | 1:30 P. M. | 2:15 P. M. | 3:30 P. M. |
| 5:15 P. M. | 6:15 P. M. | 7:05 P. M. | 7:45 P. M. |

ROCKY MOUNT-MURFREESBORO-NORFOLK LINE

| Leave Rocky Mount | Arrive and Leave Murfreesboro | Arrive Norfolk |
|-------------------|-------------------------------|----------------|
| 7:00 A. M. | 9:30 A. M. | 1:05 P. M. |
| 3:30 P. M. | 6:00 P. M. | 9:35 P. M. |

| Leave Norfolk | Arrive and Leave Murfreesboro | Arrive Rocky Mount |
|---------------|-------------------------------|--------------------|
| 7:30 A. M. | 10:35 A. M. | 1:05 P. M. |
| 4:00 P. M. | 7:05 P. M. | 9:30 P. M. |

SHOP WITH

Wynn Bros.

"Murfreesboro's Greatest Store"

The Home of Exclusive
Styles in Women's
Apparel

"A Bank That Knows
and Serves its Territory"

Farmers-Atlantic Bank
Murfreesboro, N. C.