

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 Flythe, '30, Lucalian Lucalian Society
Ida Matthews, '29, Alathenian Alathenian Society

MATERIAL FORCED OUT THIS ISSUE

We regret very much that lack of space in the High School number of the Chowanian forced us to leave out an excellent story, "The Happiness That Peril Brought," by Miss Gertrude Draper, of the Murfreesboro school, even after the type had been set up. Other stories we wished very much to print, but could not. We are grateful for an unusually good short story, "Cindy Joins the Ku Klux," by Marion Holloman, of the eleventh grade, Rich Square, and a well-written fable by Evelyn Holloman, of the tenth grade. They are students of Miss Elsie Crew. We are sorry the material came too late for publication, as did also the material from Eli Whitney High School, Saxapahaw, N. C., which included interesting editorials by Misses Gladys McBane, Lenota Ivey and Gracie Montatte.

Another year we shall try to manage our advertisements so as to leave more space for articles in the High School number of the Chowanian.

THE FAMOUS CLASS OF '29

Among the classes that have been, and are, and shall be, there is none more worthy of distinction and none more deserving of a place in the sun than that of '29. The greatness of its members, individually and collectively speaking, cannot be surpassed. Bards, orators, souls of wit and humor, mighty powers in governmental proceedings, stars in all realms of the fine arts, and those who are worthy of filling the chairs in the greatest universities, with consummate ease and the highest grace and dignity; yea, and more than that, members, we might more correctly say, who are rather capable of filling the "settees" in the aforesaid universities—all these, and those whose talents and genius have constrained them into other directions of fame (which time and space forbids us to mention just now), all, we are more than proud to say, have excelled in whatever they have done. On whatever occasions one of these persons is mentioned, straightway, on all sides, arises the unanimous outburst of acclamation, "Yes, that noble character is a member of the Famous Class of '29."

Wherefore, is it then not legitimate that we give endless praise and glory to those superior souls of the class of '29? One of them very advisedly remarked on one occasion: "I am good company for myself." It is, of course, consecutively evident that this person was more than good company for others. Then let us never be slow and forgetful, but always diligent and faithful in lauding the accomplishments of, and bringing fresh laurels for those renowned sages who found their place within the ranks of such a class as that of '29.

But why proceed with this matter? Words fail us in rendering respect to spirits meriting more than human tongue can utter. Gentle readers, think not that we vainly boast or that we are victims of an over-supply of that quality called conceit. We would not so disappoint you, who have so much faith in us.

However, once again, we feel urged to remind you that the class of '29 is justly famous, but, stop a moment and hear—We speak of

in another, I was convinced that the packing jam was worst of all.

There is the time just before examinations when a student tries to crowd ninety minutes of work into every hour in a desperate effort to cram sufficient ideas in his head to "get by." As a rule one usually makes such a perfect jam of this job that it is impossible to separate the ingredients, and the result is a jam of ideas on paper with little or no meaning to them.

But none can surpass the traffic jam. I recall a traffic jam I got into one day last summer, from which I was indeed lucky to get out safe and sound. The streets were crowded, but the cop was managing the traffic in an orderly way, and all would have been well but for a lady who evidently was just learning to drive. She became very excited at being caught in a close place, and in an effort to turn into a side street she nearly ran into my car. As I dodged her, my car almost collided with another car that was also trying to get out of her way. The cop had to halt the entire line of cars in order to get the bewildered lady out of danger—as well as all the other people. My sister, whom I was taking to the bus station, was almost desperate as she was sure she was going to miss her bus.

What jams one does get in some times! But if one can only keep his brain from getting in a jam, he can usually get out of all other jams in perfect safety.

—Mary Lou Jones, '29.

The Pamlico

Helen W: "I was a beauty in my day."
Hilda J: "Just another day wasted away."

Roxie F: "Rosabet swears she has never been kissed by a man."
Mildred H: "Well, isn't that enough to make any girl swear?"

"Heard the Guillotine Song?"
"Nope. What is it?"
"I Ain't Got No Body."

Macon W: "I could die dancing with you."
Josie M: "It's about to kill me, too."

"Madeline is a quer girl."
"How's that?"
"She talk Jack he could kiss her if he could catch her."
"Well?"
"She really ran."

Even a writer like Dorothy Dix gives us old stuff. She says: "It is every girl's ambition to get married."

Kate M: "I wish God had made me a man."
Mann P: "He did. Here I am."

"Do girls like conceited men better than the other kind?"
"What other kind?"

John G: "Why do you call me Pilgrim?"
Kittens J: "Well, every time you call, you make a little progress."

Sophie F: "Do you think my hands show any signs of toil?"
Alice S: "The one with the diamond on its shows that you have been working."

Mother: "Your face is clean, but how'd you get your hands so dirty?"
Small son: "Washing my face."

One hundred solid cars of fat hogs, fed according to the Shay method, will be shipped from Beaufort County this year. Sixty cars will be shipped this spring and the other 50 on the August and September markets.

CHOWANIAN SPONSOR



MISS BERTHA CARROLL

Through the effects of Miss Bertha Carroll, our Chowanian Adviser, whose picture appears above, the Chowanian Staff has been able to publish this paper this year. Her suggestions have been most valuable to us. Through her class in journalism she has taught us the technique of a newspaper and has helped us to realize the importance of a college paper. We are very grateful to Miss Carroll for her encouragement as well as for her assistance.

Chowan Girls

It may not be long now before you will be selecting wedding invitations. Remember the Engraving Department will be ready then, as now, to help you.

ENGRAVED VISITING CARDS
COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS
WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INVITATIONS

Write For Samples



Engraving Department
EDWARDS And BROUGHTON CO.
Raleigh, N. C.

K. B. ICE CREAM & CANDY STORE

The place of fancy dishes, sundaes, banana splits, sherberts and ice cream sodas. Also something new—delicious ice cream on sticks, coated with chocolate—CALLS (ARCTIC POPS) 5c. All girls and boys are wild about it. Try it!

At

K. B. ICE CREAM & CANDY STORE

Murfreesboro, North Carolina

MISS N. T. WIGGINS

MILLINERY ::; POINTEX HOSE

GOLDETTE SILK UNDERWEAR

Murfreesboro, North Carolina

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

Hill Brothers

Garage and Service Station

Como, North Carolina

Firestone and U. S. Tires
and Tubes

General Repairing

Prompt and Courteous Service

The New Market

Murfreesboro, N. C.

Groceries

Heavy and Fancy

Fresh meats a Specialty

Free Delivery

Telephone orders

given prompt attention

D. F. PAYNE—M. H. BABB

Telephone 24

COLEMAN'S STORES

Sell For Less

Because They Sell

For Cash

"We Make Old Clothes New"

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing

RUFFIN BRIGGS

Murfreesboro, N. C.