

The Chowanian

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THE END

This is the end.
No more breakfasts of bacon and eggs;
No more coffee with pecks of dregs.
No more cheese toast, no more beans;
No more potatoes and collard greens.

This is the end.
No more sighing, not another exam;
No more necessity or wish to cram.
No sharp looks that the teacher's eyes send;
No more zeros without an end.

This is the end.
No more being campused without a friend.
No midnight studying with head that aches;
Or taking gym 'til the poor back breaks.

This is the end.
No more victrolas to drive one wild;
No more treatment as if a child,
No more bills to drive one to bed;
No more noises over ones' head.

This is the end.
No more freezing with radiator cold.
No more chasing the rats so bold.
No more waiting for the evening mail.
No more the feeling of being in jail.

This is the end.
All these we leave in the college halls
But o'er our prospects a shadow falls.
Beside the plagues that we leave here
Are many things to our hearts most dear.

This is the end.
No more P-nut week or thrice a week dates.
No more chats with dear classmates.
No more walks 'neath the dear old pines;
No more fragrance from honey-suckle vines.

This is the end.
No more Glee Club, no more plays,
No more picnics on lovely spring days.
No more holidays with a dear, dear friend.
This is the end. This is the end.

ETHEL BRITT, '28.

SENIORS HOUSEKEEPING

Recently some of the Seniors at Chowan College have had excellent practice in housekeeping. For a whole week each morning when the 6:30 bell rang, several of the Seniors hurriedly arose to begin the duties of the day; namely, to prepare three meals for a family of six. The family included the host, Jean Craddock; the hostess, Janet Benthall; the elder son, Alma Baker; the daughter, Janie Vick, and the baby boy, Ida Matthews. The sixth member, a guest, was the home economics teacher,

Miss Lizzie Payne. It was she who came to the rescue when things went wrong, and that was a constant occurrence.

It was a daily scene to see some one wringing her hands because the grocer failed to send the steak when it had been ordered hours and hours before time for dinner, or because the janitor had forgot to make a fire in the stove soon enough for the housekeepers to cook meals and meet classes on time. But the boys of the family were quite dutiful children, so they ran errands and helped wonderfully with the housekeeping. In fact, the completion of more than one menu was due to their willingness to run up town at the last minute for ice, steak, etc.

But as the day passed and the housekeepers grew more accustomed to their duties, they found house after all, once they got the "hang of it." They even got up courage enough to invite several members of the faculty to take dinner with them, and each of the faculty heartily agreed to give the housekeepers excellent recommendations. Perhaps those recommendations will be needed soon, for among the various discussions concerning the joys and troubles of housekeeping, it was evident by the many questions asked and the unconscious hints dropped, that two or three of the housekeepers are planning soon to begin the art of housekeeping as a life work.

It is indeed a noble work, and though not all of the so-called housekeepers may be so fortunate in securing a husband to keep house for, they can always think back on the past and console themselves with the thought that they actually did experience the pleasure of housekeeping for a whole week.

ALMA BAKER, '28.

WHAT COLLEGE LIFE HAS MEANT TO ME

College life, especially in a Christian college, means so much in a young person's life that it is hard to pick out the things which have meant most. To those who have never been to college, the intellectual side of college life seems most important, and indeed, this phase of it should not be thrust in the background as many of us are inclined to do, but the person who spends all of his time with his head buried in a book finds, at the end of four years, that he has missed many of the finer things of college life.

College broadens one's view of life. We enter college with a high school senior's broad (?) perspective and immense knowledge, but life as a freshman soon convinces us that we know next to nothing. The more we study, the less we feel that we know. But, gradually, things take on a different aspect for us. We begin to see things from a broader viewpoint; we begin to think things out for ourselves; we have opinions of our own.

But to me it seems that one of the greatest things gained from college is the art of living with others. One never truly enjoys life until one has learned how to live with other people. Living nine months of every year with many young people, and each year meeting new ones, gives us an opportunity to know many kinds of people. We recognize individual differences and, because of our broadening view of things, we learn to sympathize with those we cannot understand. The friendly rivalry existing between societies, between classes, and on the athletic field—all of these fit us for competition in the business world, and in the life which lies beyond the college gates. Because of our "fair play" in these college activities, we are prepared to meet life squarely and honestly, and thus to become good citizens. The spirit of love for our Alma Mater, and loyalty to her is carried over into our community life and, helps us still further to become the right sort of local citizen.

But the part of college life which every college graduate remembers longest and cherishes most is the friendships which his years in college have brought to him. Here are formed ties which outlast years of separation. There is often an element of sadness in our college friendships because, often after our college days are over, we never see again that one who was especially dear to us. But the memory of years spent together remains with us and our lives are richer for having known this friend.

There are many more things which college life has meant to me, but these are the most important and these are among the things which every college graduate should get from his life in college.

MARJORIE BOWLES, '28.

EVER UPWARD

How often we have seen cathedral spires,
Which point with grand and solemn majesty
To things above the human reach
and eye—

To God, to peace, and all things bright and fair.
We know these spires are made by human hands,
But yet we think of other noble things

Not made in ways that we can understand,
Whose growth is always tending up, and as
The tall and stately pines against the sky,

The cedars towering strong which meet our view,
The climbing ivy struggling high in air

Are all reminding us that they are not
Content to rest until they've reached the heights
To which they all aspire. How

is human life, which onward, upward strives.

LOIS CALE, '28.

THE VINES

When in the morning I awake and look
Upon the morning bright and gay and full

Of life which beams and happily exults
In being part of this great Universe,

My eyes are drawn where vines are clinging fast
To tree and branch and every kind support;
Their tendrils firmly clasping these as on

And ever upward ever forward climb
To reach the highest heights that tower above.

I see that only where the tree is strong
And willing gladly there to lend support
To that which cannot climb without a help,

Can climb the vine so eager to ascend.
The vine can climb no higher than the tree.

It tries, but tender shoots can find no hold.
Feebly they bend and waver, as the winds

Come sweeping by and almost break the arms
Which search and long for something there to lean
Upon; and send out more of tendrils and

Of branch whereon it ever grows and climbs,
To reach the heights sublime triumphantly.

I think of man. He ever climbs and hopes
To reach the higher, greater, nobler goal
Of aspirations. How his hands are ever

Extended searching for a kind support!
WILMA ELLINGTON, '29.

SWIMMING POOL STAYS AT A LOW TEMPERATURE

It is astonishing how the water in the swimming pool stays at such an unusually low temperature, but this fact doesn't bother the girls one bit. In fact, it seems to add vigor to their swims. Many of the more devoted swimmers even venture a dip into the icy depths before breakfast, and arrive at the dining room with an appetite that is dumbfounding to the dietitian.

THE VALUE OF BEAUTY

Like the individual, a town or city is invariably judged by the appearance its makes. If the general effect, as shown in its public buildings, churches, schools, streets and homes is that of a well-ordered, self-respecting, beauty-loving community, its influence is immediately felt. Every visitor or traveler brought into personal touch with these evidences of progressive spirit immediately responds to their influence and is unconsciously transformed into a medium for spreading the fame of the town as a place in which to live and rear a family, or as a place where business may be done cleanly and with economy.—Charles S. Bird, Jr., in Town Planning for Small Communities.

WHAT HOSPITALITY MAY LEAD TO

Albany, N. Y.—Let us hope hospitality has generally better results than those that came of the hospitality of Joseph Kramer, of Salt Lake City.

He was left stranded near Albany with nothing but the clothes he wore. A stranger whom he had invited to ride with him in his automobile had made away with the following:

The automobile, a wallet containing \$384, a 23-jewel watch, a gold fountain pen and pencil, a Salt Lake City's fireman's badge, a suitcase, suit, overcoat and hat.

Kramer was on his way to New York, and was giving the stranger a "lift" to the city. It seems,

however, that the stranger did the lifting.

FREE HOSPITAL FOR PETS

Madrid, Spain.—Madrid has a free hospital and dispensary for animal pets, run by the city. Often a long line of people may be seen at the entrance of the institution, carrying in their arms or in cages pet dogs, cats and birds and even goats suffering from sickness or accident.

Hundreds of operations are performed. Even medicines are given free of charge. The veterinaries keep full records of the animals' ailments and the treatment given as is done in ordinary hospitals.

THE PATH OF SUCCESS

A church prints on the back of its program of services these words:

"I will not worry.
"I will not be afraid.
"I will not give way to anger.
"I will not yield to envy, jealousy, or hatred.

"I will be kind to every man, woman and child with whom I come in contact.
"I will be cheerful and hopeful.
"I will trust in God and bravely face the future."

Read them again. They are worth while.
Cut them out and paste or pin them where you will see them often.

About all there is in life worth striving for is suggested in these few lines.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

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