

Luma Gay Stephenson

AS TINY TIM SAYS, "GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE"

The Chowanian

THE TOP O' THE CHRISTMAS SEASON TO YOU!

AND THE CREAM O' THE NEW YEAR!

Vol. VI Four Pages Murfreesboro, N. C., Tuesday, December, 11 1928 One Section Number 7

CAMPUS COMMITTEE PLANS IMPROVEMENTS

Much Work Has Been Done Improving Rooms In Dormitory

The Buildings and Grounds Committee has been very active this year, and as a result of their work there have been remarkable improvements in the way of remodeling and refurbishing of dormitory rooms in the Administration Building, of smoothing out some of the wrinkles in the driveways, and of dressing up the buildings and campus in general.

This committee has great plans for the year. They are expecting to put out shrubs around the President's home, the Jolly Junior Tea Room, the Voice Studio, and the Faculty Cottage. They are also planning to continue the abelia and Japanese barberry around the Administration Building. Within a very short time a landscape gardener will be on hand to perfect plans for an ideal approach and other developments.

The student body, faculty, and friends of the college have been very liberal in their contributions to the Campus Fund. The committee is very grateful for their interest. Later in the spring a complete list of all the donors to this fund will be published in this paper. The committee hopes that interest in this great work will continue to grow, and that others will respond in the way of contributions.

Greetings Extended Paper's Advertisers

Supporters of College Paper Have Enjoyed a Good Year

Now that the old year is drawing to a close and the new year is just around the corner, we want to say "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to our advertisers.

We feel sure that the banks have done bigger business because they have been in the CHOWANIAN, and the merchants have sold more goods, the cafes and hotels more food, the filling stations more gas, and so on all along the line. We haven't the nerve to say that we hope the undertaking establishments may prosper, but we are thankful for such establishments; they put a lot of the world's mistakes out of sight.

And so to you, one and all, our Advertisers, we say, "A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year," and we address the following: (We hope nobody who ought to be on the list has been left out.) New Market, People's Bank, Farmers-Atlantic Bank, Underwood Bros., Miss Naomi Wiggins' Hat Shop, E. N. Nicholson Drug Store, Wynn Bros. Dept. Store, Home Cafe, Murfreesboro Bargain House, Harrell & Holloman Drug Store, Harry Hill's Garage, J. R. Evans Cash Store, P. D. Sewell's Grocery Store, Barrett Shoe Shop, U. Vaughan's Dept. Store, Murfreesboro, N. C.; Barnes-Sawyer Wholesale Grocery Co., Sawyer, Darden & Nowell, Wholesale Druggists; Richard Theater, Copeland Drug Store, Young's Chain Store, Ahoskie, N. C.; W. J. Holland & Son, L. D. Norfleet Music Shop, Franklin Cafe, "The Virginian," Camp Manufacturing Co., Franklin Theater, Powell Bros. Jewelry Store, Franklin, Va.; Brown's Service Station, Sanitary Cleaners and Dyers, Rich Square, N. C.; Young's Chain Store, Dixie Theater, Halifax County Motor Co., Smith's Beauty Shop, Scotland Neck, N. C.; Pierce-Whitehead Furniture Co., Weldon, N. C.; Bertie Cotton Oil Co., J. M. Burden, Aulander, N. C.

CHOWANOKA PROGRESSES

Work on the CHOWANOKA is progressing rapidly now. The proofs have come from the photographer, and some of the senior and group pictures have been sent to the printers.

Mr. Beck was here a few days ago to discuss with the staff further plans for the Annual. Margaret Lawrence, the advertising manager, is canvassing for ads and expects to secure a goodly number before Christmas.

GIFTS

(By Ralph Waldo Emerson)

Gifts of one who loved me, 'Twas high time they came; When he ceased to love me, Time they stopped for shame.

It is said that the world is in a state of bankruptcy, that the world owes the world more than the world can pay, and ought to go into chancery, and be sold. I do not think this general insolvency, which involves in some sort all the population, to be the reason of the difficulty experienced at Christmas and New Year, and other times, in bestowing gifts; since it is always so pleasant to be generous though very vexatious to pay debts. But the impediment lies in the choosing. If, at any time, it comes into my head that a present is due from me to somebody, I am puzzled what to give, until the opportunity is gone. Flowers and fruits are always fit presents; flowers, because they are a proud assertion that a ray of beauty out-values all the utilities of the world. These gay natures contrast with the somewhat stern countenance of ordinary nature: they are like music heard out of a workhouse. Nature does not cocker us; we are children, not pets; she is not fond; everything is dealt to us without fear or favor, after severe universal laws. Yet these delicate flowers look like the frolic and interference of love and beauty. Men use to tell us that we love flattery, even though we are not deceived by it, because it shows that we are of importance enough to be courted. Something like that pleasure, the flowers give us: what am I to whom these sweet hints are addressed? Fruits are acceptable gifts, because they are the flowers of commodities, and admit of fantastic values being attached to them. If a man should send to me to come a hundred miles to visit him, and should sit before me a basket of fine summer-fruit, I should think there was some proportion between the labor and the reward.

For common gifts, necessity makes pertinences and beauty every day, and one is glad when an imperative leaves him no option, since if the man at the door has no shoes, you have not to consider whether you could procure him a pair of shoes. And as it is always pleasing to see a man eat bread, or drink water, in the house or out of doors, so it is always a great satisfaction to supply these first wants. Necessity does everything well. In our condition of universal dependence, it seems heroic to let the petitioner be the judge of his necessity, and to give all that is asked, though at great inconvenience. If it be a fantastic desire, it is better to leave to others the office of punishing him. I can think of many parts I should prefer playing to that of the Furies. Next to things of necessity, the rule for a gift, which one of my friends prescribed, is that we might convey to some person that which properly belonged to his character, and was easily associated with him in thought. But our tokens of compliment and love are for the most part barbarous. Rings and other jewels are not gifts, but apologies for jewelry. The only gift is a portion of thyself. Thou must bleed for me. Therefore the poet brings but a goldsmith's. This is fit lamb; the farmer, corn; the miner, a gem; the sailor, coral and shells; the painter, his picture; the girl, a handkerchief of her own sewing. This is right and pleasing, for it restores society in so far to the primary basis, when a man's wealth is an index of his merit. But it is a cold, lifeless business when you go to the shops to buy me something, which does not represent your life and talent, with a goldsmith's. This is fit for kings, and rich men who represent kings, and a false state of property, to make presents of gold and silver stuffs, as a kind of symbolical sin-offering, of payment of blackmail.

The law of benefits is a difficult channel, which requires careful sailing, of rude boats. It is not the office of man to receive gifts. How dare you give them? We wish to be self-sustained. We do not quite forgive a giver. The hand that feeds us is in some danger of being bitten. We can receive anything from love, for that is a way of receiving it from ourselves; but not from any one who assumes to bestow. We sometimes hate the meat which we eat, because there seems something of degrading dependence in living

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THE BEECHES IN WINTER



"INTRICATE BARE BOUGHS AGAINST A SKY OF GRAY."

SUNRISE SERVICE AT CHOWAN THANKSGIVING

Girls Wore White, Making Services Unusually Impressive

The sunrise service on Thanksgiving morning was held in the college chapel. The girls wore white, a fact which added to the holy impression of the service. The opening song, "He Is So Precious to Me," was followed by the devotional service conducted by Odessa Moss. She read the hundredth psalm and commented upon it. Then Hilma Ward read a poem, "Thanksgiving." Wilma Ellington talked on "The Meaning of Thanksgiving." Ann Downey told "What Thanksgiving Should Mean to Us." Frances Flythe and Ruby Daniel sang "We Thank Thee," after which Mr. Edwards made a talk on "Opportunity." He brought out the fact that we should make the best of our opportunities, especially, unselfish ones, for we are prone to look out for ourselves first. Eva Kinlaw, president of the Y. W. A., made some pertinent remarks about the day and its significance. After the closing song, "Nearer Still Nearer," Miss McDowell pronounced the benediction.

GIRLS ATTEND MOVIE SHOW AT MURFREESBORO

The Chowan girls and faculty who were at the college for Thanksgiving attended the movies at Howells' Theater in Murfreesboro, Thursday night. The movie was "Wheels of Chance," starring Richard Barthelmess. It is reported that the show was very good. The theater was crowded to the point of overflowing.

Miss Evelyn White Pleases Large Audience In Graduation Recital

Miss Evelyn White, soprano, delighted a large and appreciative audience when she appeared in her graduation recital on Tuesday evening, November 27, in the college auditorium. Each number on the program was received with hearty applause and comments of enjoyment and admiration.

Miss White was a member of the class of '27, and would have graduated with her class, but on account of a serious and prolonged illness was unable to complete her work at that time. Since her recovery, she has spent some time studying in New York. Her return to Chowan to give her recital and receive a voice diploma, which was presented to her at the close of the program by President Edwards, was an event of great interest to her many friends.

Miss White had as her marshalls Misses Willie Maddrey, Rockie Lou Fleetwood, Susan Barnes, and

Carolina Playmakers Delighted Large Number Attendants 30th

Three One-Act Plays, Comedies and Tragedy, Are Given

The Carolina Playmakers presented three one-act plays, two comedies and a tragedy, in the college auditorium Friday evening, November 30. The comedies, "The Man Who Died at Twelve o'Clock," and "Quare Medicine," were written by Paul Green, a young playwright of the University of North Carolina. "Job's Kinfolks," a play of the mill people in Winston-Salem, was written by Loretto Carroll Bailey, of Winston-Salem.

The negro comedy, "The Man Who Died at Twelve o'Clock," affords an accurate insight into the character of the negro that few playwrights have been able to achieve. This play is an exaggerated study of the negro's superstitious mind. The players succeeded admirably in presenting the story. Mr. Huffner, who impersonated the superstitious old darkey, did the part to perfection.

In "Job's Kinfolks," Loretto Carroll Bailey has made a searching study of a group of mill people in Winston-Salem. She has put before the public an example of the lives of these people, having made use of a crisis in the lives of three generations in the Meadows family. Mrs. Bailey, besides writing the play, enacted the chief character, Kizzie, the grandmother, with exceptional skill. She was well supported by the four other members of the cast.

"Quare Medicine," Paul Green's first comedy, was written for the dedication of the Playmakers' Theater in 1925. The loud-mouthed, quick doctor pictured in the play was not uncommon in North Carolina a few years ago. The

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MARY LOU JONES IS GIVEN A SURPRISE

Her Birthday Is Celebrated By Students and Visitors

On Friday evening, November 27, an element of mystery pervaded the halls whenever a senior appeared. Questions of "What is it all about?" were answered with mysterious nods and gestures toward the Alathenian Society hall. Whenever a head not resting on senior shoulders appeared in the doorway it was unceremoniously hissed out of sight by the seniors in the room. At exactly 7:30 o'clock a message was sent up to Miss Mary Lou Jones requesting that she present herself immediately in Miss McDowell's office. With a hasty thought to her blackest and most recent sins, Mary Lou hurried downstairs. Miss McDowell very sternly commanded her to go at once to the Alathenian Hall. Mary Lou, with a quaking heart, opened the door and was greeted with shouts of "Happy birthday." Several seniors assisted our amazed president to the seat of honor and while she was getting her bearings Miss Jessie Draper read a poem on "Mary Lou's Birthday." After playing several games they were asked to tax their brains with a Turkey contest. Miss Mary Lou Jones was awarded first prize and Miss Bettie Walter Jenkins was awarded the consolation prize. After the contest the seniors and faculty members present went over to the tea room where they were served delicious hot chocolate and wafers. Just before leaving the tea room Mary Lou was presented with a number of attractive and dainty gifts.

ASSOCIATION PASTORS HAVE THEIR CONFERENCE

The Baptist preachers of the West Chowan Association met at West Murfreesboro on Tuesday morning. He talked on the five for their regular monthly meeting. This month there was a new pastor in the group, the Rev. Mr. W. R. Stevens, of Colerain, N. C., who has come from Norlina.

The Rev. Mr. B. Townsend conducted the chapel exercises Tuesday morning. He talked on the five flowers that should adorn a person's character: Humility, obedience, human respect, discernment, and love. He used as his text the compliment which Christ paid the centurion when he said, "I have not found so great faith, no, not in all Israel," Luke 7:9.

Pastors as a rule are a conforming class of people, but it has been noticed that a few arrive early and others stay late.

KEEP A-WORKIN'!

"Christmas comes but once a year" is a fact we all know well! It enters our very bones and makes us dizzy with joy and anticipation. It makes us forget everything except getting home, making others happy, and incidentally making ourselves happy.

However, there are other days coming—and these are examination days! Yes, it is a sad fact, but true. So let a wise old bird whisper a word of advice: Study, and study hard, until 12:30 o'clock Thursday, December 20, 1928.

Classes will be the usual length and will come in their regular order, but they will be moved up a half-hour so that students will be able to get off on the first bus.

Last Meeting Of B.Y.P.U.'s Held

Playlet, "The Color Line," Given At Program Conclusion

On Wednesday evening, December 4, the B. Y. P. U. s held their last regular meeting before the holidays.

Ruby Daniel, president, called the meeting to order by asking the congregation to sing, "How Firm a Foundation." Agnes Harrell led in prayer, and the members of the B. Y. P. U. were again reminded of the study courses beginning December 9, and going through the 14. Then Frances Flythe and Ruby Daniel sang a duet, "Lead Me Gently Home." After this the Volunteer Band took charge of the program.

They gave a playlet entitled "The Color Line," the story of a Chinese boy in an American school. The characters in the playlet and their roles were: Ann Downey, Dr. Henry Lawson, president of a Western college; Wilma Ellington, Fu Chun, the Chinese student in this college; Ruth Davenport, Barbara McKean, daughter of missionaries in China. Barbara's father taught Fu Chun Christianity in China. Grace Stillman, Stanley Preston, a senior in college, who is in love with Barbara; Lois Walls, Wanda Williams, a good-hearted college flapper, and Ruby Daniel, Miss King, Dr. Lawson's secretary.

This play showed that only the spirit of love which Christ exhibited for all people regardless of race or color will convince the world that Christianity means anything. It is impossible to expect them to accept Christianity when so-called Christians do not manifest a spirit of benevolence towards them.

Miss Mason Giving Series Chapel Talks

'Judging Human Character' Theme of Interesting Lectures

Miss Newell Mason, professor of education and psychology, is giving a series of lectures on "Judging Human Character," which are proving to be both interesting and helpful. The summary of her talks thus far is as follows:

I. Why it is Difficult to Judge Others:

A. Judges, even experienced ones, disagree among themselves. B. One's estimate of himself differs from that of another. We tend to rate ourselves high in desirable traits and low in undesirable.

C. In judging others, we tend to judge toward the average, under-estimating the superior through jealousy and over-estimating the inferior through sympathy.

II. What it Takes to Judge Others Correctly:

A. It takes intelligence. (1) It is not easy for even intelligent people to agree as to the definition of such words as common sense, tact, etc. (2) It takes intelligence to put first things first. The average person tends to judge by non-essentials:

(a) To judge by physical appearance, clothes, manners, etc. (b) To judge by such concrete extraverter traits as friendliness, etc. (c) To judge according to certain conventionalized patterns—cardinal virtues, honesty, loyalty, etc. (d) To look askance at anything that departs from the average.

(3) It takes intelligence as well as experience to look behind the surface which a person presents to others and judge the real man.

Miss Mason will continue her discussion of this interesting topic some time in the near future, and then the CHOWANIAN will publish the remainder of her outline.

The senior class of Chowan has been holding the Sunday School Banner for the senior department for the past two months and intends to hold it for the remainder of the year. This shows what Chowan stands for, Christian loyalty.