

# The Columns



February  
1915

Murfreesboro :: North Carolina

श्री  
समूह







Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2022 with funding from  
North Carolina Digital Heritage Center

## *Table of Contents*

CONTRIBUTIONS:	PAGE
Chowan .....	<i>Gertrude Griffin</i> 53
Light and Enlightenment.....	<i>Annie R. C. Barnes</i> 54
The Reward of Kindness (story).....	<i>Pauline Eley</i> 59
The Alumnæ Loan Fund of Chowan College	
	<i>Lizzie Mitchell Williams</i> 63
Spring (poem).....	<i>Pauline Eley</i> 66
The Origin of the English Novel.....	<i>Retta Griffin</i> 66
Class Organization.....	<i>Sallie Shaw Britton</i> 69
Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin.....	<i>G. W. B.</i> 71
Honesty Tested (story).....	<i>G. S. N.</i> 73
EDITORIAL .....	75
COLLEGE NEWS.....	<i>Lucile Williams</i> 81
ALUMNAE NOTES .....	<i>Bettie Williams Tayloe</i> 84
IT IS TO LAUGH.....	<i>Rosebud Nowell</i> 86
EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT .....	<i>Stella Garrett</i> 88

---



---

Subscription Price, 50 cents a year.

Single Copy, 15 cents.



# THE COLUMNS

Vol. I.

CHOWAN COLLEGE, FEBRUARY, 1915.

No. 2



## Contributions



### *Chowan*

GERTRUDE GRIFFIN.

Chowan, the pride of our bosoms,  
Chowan, in sorrow and glee;  
Chowan, the college of our Mothers,  
Chowan, our song is of thee.

From the campus, the pride of our college,  
To the Chowan on its way to the sea,  
The sunshine of liberty gladdens,  
And ignorance trembles at thee.

Her honor is high as the summit  
Of Mitchell, Carolina's peak,  
Her vigor is that of the Roman,  
Her spirit is that of the Greek.

Her daughters are bright as the sunshine  
That lightens the hills of the west,  
And fair as the rose of the valley  
That blushes and blooms on her breast.

Chowan, Chowan, forever!  
A glorious destiny awaits,  
Chowan, the cradle of education,  
Noblest college in all the great states.

## *Light and Enlightenment*

ANNIE R. C. BARNES.

I have chosen Light and Enlightenment as my subject because, first of all, we have organized and are meeting in the name and in the interest of an institution whose purpose and function is primarily to give light or enlightenment, knowledge and culture; in the second place, because light is the first principle of life, the indispensable requisite for all knowledge, power and progress whatsoever. It was God's first creation and command, "Let there be light!" preceding and making possible the creation of all the mighty universe in which we live.

In Haydn's wonderful oratorio, "The Creation," the first great climax of the music is reached with the command, "Let there be light!" All of the beauty and power of its complex harmonies culminate in the ecstatic wonder of such a revelation. Man's advent is hailed quite tamely by comparison.

Christ came as "the Light of the world," and "the Light shone in darkness and the darkness comprehended it not."

The supreme need of the human mind for light and enlightenment is as old as Eden, the premature taste of the forbidden fruit of the tree of knowledge bringing upon our first parents direful results, of which their latest descendants are still partakers. The worship of fire, the sun, and other heavenly bodies by the earliest nations of antiquity are all but different manifestations of this instinct of mankind to penetrate the shadows surrounding the mysteries of life, to seek some solution of its problems, some appeal from its pain. The Persian god of light, Auramazda, was worshipped as the giver of all good, while their god of darkness was to be feared as the bringer of evil.

The thirst for knowledge is still our most potent and most hopeful characteristic, exhibited in the child's persistent curi-



osity and the adult's insatiable desire to investigate, to probe into, to understand.

Enlightenment and knowledge should be valued for many reasons: for the *rewards* and *happiness* they bring to their possessor, for the *influence* which they enable him to exert—because knowledge is powerful, carrying many *responsibilities*,—for nothing develops character like responsibility,—and for the opportunities which they open before the individual in ever-widening circles. Let us consider each of these reasons for a moment.

Concerning the *rewards* of knowledge or enlightenment, it was Horace Mann who said:

“The ignorant pearl diver does not wear the pearl he wins; the diamond digger is not ornamented by the jewel he finds; the ignorant toiler in the most luxuriant soil is not filled with the harvest he gathers.

“The choicest production of the world, whether mineral or vegetable, wherever found or wherever gathered, will inevitably by some secret and resistless attraction make their way into the hands of the most intelligent. Let whoever will sow the seed, or gather the fruit, intelligence consumes the banquet.”

This is viewing the subject, however, from an entirely materialistic standpoint, the mere selfish reciprocity of “the goods the gods provide,” the *reward passive*; but surely there are delights and happiness in the possession of knowledge far beyond this. A noble singer has struck the higher chord when he said:

“My mind to me a kingdom is,  
Such present joys therein I find,  
That it excels all other bliss  
That earth affords or grows by kind:  
Though much I want which most would have,  
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Content to live, this is my stay;  
 I seek no more than may suffice  
 I press to bear no haughty sway,  
 Look, what I lack my mind supplies;  
 Lo, thus I triumph like a king,  
 Content with that my mind doth bring."

And another sings:

I *dare not* be faint-hearted when I see  
 That brave band standing at Thermopylae,  
 Or at Rouen behold in flaming trance  
 The staunch "maid" perishing for God and France.  
 I *must* be faithful since before his face  
 I could not Luther shame or Latimer disgrace.  
 How could one *not* be happy when at call  
 Aspasia waits, or high upon the wall  
 Fair Helen walks her captor's pride to grace?  
 I know no loneliness since at my need  
 I have Shakespeare to speak, St. Paul to plead,  
 Sweet Sappho sings to me from golden mead—  
 To know such company is wealth indeed.

Here is happiness, delight, *reward in action*, since such knowledge has power to stimulate, restrain, inspire, control and soothe, and thereby transform the mind possessing it.

Of the influence of knowledge or enlightenment Lowell has this to say:

"I am saddened when I see our successes as a nation measured by the numbers of acres under tillage or the bushels of wheat exported; for the real value of a country must be weighed in scales more delicate than the Balance of Trade.

"The garners of Sicily are empty now, but the bees from all climes still fetch honey from the tiny garden plot of Theocritus. On a map of the world you can cover Judea with your thumb, Athens with a finger tip, and neither of them figures in the Prices Current; but they still lord it in the thought and action of every civilized man.

"Did not Dante cover with his hood all that was Italy six hundred years ago? Material success is good, but only as the necessary preliminary of better things.

"The measure of a nation's true success is the amount it has contributed to the thought, the moral energy, the intellectual happiness, the spiritual hope and consolation of mankind."



In considering the *responsibilities* of enlightenment and knowledge, the Parable of the Talents may be taken by us in a very literal sense as meaning the gifts or aptitudes with which we are endowed by nature, and which to be retained by us must be used and used continually to increase their value and win the approbation of "the Giver of every good and perfect gift."

The "noblesse oblige" of knowledge is quite as imperative as that of rank; intelligence imposes obligation no less than position and power; like mercy, too, "it is twice blest, it blesseth him that gives and him that takes," for we verify our knowledge by imparting it, and receive it again infinitely clarified and illumined by the process of sharing it.

This brings me to the *opportunities* of enlightenment and knowledge, and to the practical application of all this to our particular cases.

For all of us our school-days are over, for many of us they are very far in the past, and life has led some of us so far away from all intellectual pursuits that we sometimes feel that there are no more opportunities for us to learn, or to share the fruits of our learning with others; forgetting that Life itself is the best of all teachers, and its lessons learned by us "in the way," in the everyday process of living, are often of far more value and service than all the lessons we might glean from books. Every kind of knowledge and information has its value. I believe it was Thoreau who said something like this:

"Let a man know how to *do anything better* than his fellows—even so simple a thing as the making of a better mouse trap, though he live alone in a forest, far from the haunts of men, yet the world will wear a path to his door."

And this from Emerson:

"By doing his work, a man makes the need felt which he can supply. He creates the taste by which he is enjoyed. He provokes the wants to which he can minister. By doing his own work he unfolds himself."

Then we are never too old to learn, most of us should be at the very zenith of our powers both of acquisition and performance, but to us, as well as to those who have wandered a little farther toward the waning light, the words of Longfellow to his classmates on the occasion of their fiftieth anniversary, to old men, all past their three score years and ten, should convey a stimulus as well as a reproach :

“But why, you ask me, should this tale be told  
 To men grown old, or who are growing old?  
 It is too late! Ah, nothing is too late  
 ’Till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate.  
 Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles  
 Wrote his grand *Œdipus*, and Simonides  
 Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers,  
 When each had numbered more than fourscore years,  
 And Theophrastus, at fourscore and ten  
 Had but begun his *Characters of Men*;  
 Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,  
 At sixty wrote the *Canterbury Tales*;  
 Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last  
 Completed *Faust* when eighty years were past;  
 These are indeed exceptions, but they show  
 How far the gulf-stream of our youth may flow  
 Into the Arctic regions of our lives,  
 Where little else than life itself survives.

\* \* \* \*

What then? Shall we sit idly down and say,  
 The night hath come; it is no longer day?  
 The night hath not yet come; we are not quite  
 Cut off from labor by the failing light;  
 Something remains for us to do or dare;  
 Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear;  
 Not *Œdipus*, *Coloneus*, or *Greek Ode*,  
 Or tales of pilgrims that one morning rode  
 Out of the gate-way of the *Tabard Inn*,  
 But other something, would we but begin;  
 For age is opportunity no less  
 Than youth itself, though in another dress,  
 And as the evening twilight fades away  
 The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.”



## *The Reward of Kindness*

PAULINE ELEY.

It was a warm, sultry day in July. The day was fast drawing to a close. Already the sun was casting its last beams on the earth and soon it plunged out of sight. Now a beautiful red tint took its place, the afterglow of the sun. Everything was still and not even the foliage of the trees could be seen to move.

A train came thundering into the station at Baymouth. Only one passenger alighted. His intentions were to board the train going south, which was due in a few minutes, but when he reached the station he was informed that this train had been wrecked, causing the loss of many lives. This had occurred many miles away. He knew then that he would have to stay there for the night; accordingly he took his traveling bag and set out to find a place to stay. Baymouth was not noted for its hospitality, and the people were very reluctant in receiving strangers into their homes. There was no hotel here, for it was only a very small village, so he walked up to the door of the first nice looking home that he came to and rang the door-bell. The lady of the house came to the door. Mr. Gilbert asked her if he might stay there for the night, telling her of the unfortunate circumstances in which he was placed. She viewed him with a suspecting air and told him it was not their custom to take in strangers. He went on to the next house and was treated likewise, and so it was at every home to which he went. It was that part of the evening that is called twilight. He was tired and very care-worn, for he had been traveling all day and he had become weary walking around seeking a place to spend the night.

He was walking slowly along, out of heart, when he heard the melodious strains of a familiar song floating through the night air, sung by a sweet, melodious voice. It was the

voice of a young woman and she was singing "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide." He walked on until he came to the gate leading to the house from which the song issued. He stood there until the last note died away as if charmed by the notes. He went on up to the house and upon hearing him an old, gray-headed man came to the door to greet him. He introduced himself as Carl Gilbert, owner of one of the largest mines in the United States, and then proceeded to tell the old man his mission. The latter, without the least hesitation, gave him a warm welcome. The old man called his daughter, for it was she who had been singing so sweetly, and introduced her to him as Ruby Phillips. She and her father lived here alone, for her mother had died when she was quite young.

Supper being finished, they went into the parlor. Ruby Phillips played and sang, and soon her companion joined in the singing.

The evening was spent very pleasantly by them both in singing, playing and talking. Already it seemed as if they had been knowing each other for years. Time passed away very rapidly, and soon it was time to retire. Strange to say, the evening had seemed unusually short to them both.

Sleep soon embraced the weary body of Carl Gilbert and then dreams came to him. It seemed as if he, by some magic, was transferred to Fairyland. The first person whom he encountered was a tall, slim girl with most beautiful features. It must have been Ruby herself. She seemed to shine with a peculiar light and the sunshine of her smile cheered many people on their way. She was ministering to the poor and down-trodden, the very personification of kindness. Surely it was pleasant to live in Fairyland with such a being as she was! He also dreamed that the poor mankind to whom she was ministering were the other people of Baymouth who had fallen this low as a punishment for their unkindness. There



were many other fairies in his dream, but she was the most attractive of all and her kind deeds shone forth more plainly. He was on the point of saying something to her when he awoke with a start. The dream had vanished and the realities of life once more confronted him.

The sun was shining in his window when he awoke and he hurriedly made himself ready for breakfast. Ruby and her father were waiting for him when he came down.

The hours hastened by as rapidly as on the night before and finally the time came for his departure. He expressed to them his many, many thanks for their kindness to him and that he hoped some day to repay them.

Strange to say, everything seemed lonely to Ruby after he left. She dared not for one moment however to assign his absence as the reason, for he was unknown to her several hours before. She tried to overcome her loneliness by attending to the wants of her father, endeavoring to make him as happy as possible in his old age.

But one day about one month later her father became very ill. Ruby finally persuaded him to go to a health resort, hoping that he might more fully recover. For a while he seemed to improve, but after the novelty wore off he gradually grew worse. One day he had an attack even more serious than the first. He lingered several days in this state, partly unconscious, and on the tenth day of his illness he died.

Ruby was overcome and almost frantic in her grief. She could not see why this great grief had been sent upon her. She hardly knew what to do now. It seemed to her as if she was left in the wide world alone. After much deliberation she decided to become a trained nurse, this being her natural tendency. She had already become efficient in this on account of nursing her father during his illness. Therefore, she decided to make ready at once and go to the hospital in Hilton as a trained nurse. She hoped by this to forget to

some degree her great trouble. She was a very good and careful nurse and in all cases won the love of her patients.

One day news came of the terrible explosion of the mines near Kenton. Many lives were lost. The injured were rushed to the hospital in Hilton. Carl Gilbert sustained some very serious injuries and it was thought that he could not possibly live. But, as the fates had pronounced it, Ruby was his nurse. She did not even recognize him at first. However, she was not long in doing so. Then she took even a greater interest in nursing him, remaining constantly by his bedside, hoping every minute to see a change for the better, but he remained for a long time in an unconscious state. But after many hours of patient watching she thought she saw a slight change for the better. He breathed more easily and was in a deep sleep. After a long while he regained consciousness and opened his eyes. He improved rapidly and was able soon to leave the hospital.

Two months later a train was rushing through the twilight of the California hills. Through the car window a happy couple peered out at the beautiful orange groves. They were engaged in a conversation, happy in each other's presence, and from a distance, across the "time-ocean of the past" came the echo of their favorite song, "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide."



## *The Alumnae Loan Fund of Chowan College*

LIZZIE MITCHELL WILLIAMS.

Let us report a bit of history of this sacred spot—Chowan College (formerly Chowan Baptist Female Institute).

It was founded in 1848 by the Baptists of eastern North Carolina and Virginia, who felt the urgent need of a school of higher education and liberal culture for their young women. The school, at once, supplied in an efficient manner the great need of this northeastern section of the State. Its doors were not even closed during the War Between the States. More than four hundred women have graduated there. And many hundred others have drunk deep and long at its never-failing fountain of knowledge.

Many of these have either become prominent themselves or become wives and mothers of men who have distinguished themselves in the history of our beloved State and of the denomination.

Think of what this section would be today had it not have been for this school. Religiously it has saved this section from the numerous *isms* that prevail so extensively through the rest of the eastern part of the State. It has been and still is a great shining light to all eastern Carolina and Virginia. Many, many hundred women owe it a deep debt of gratitude for training received while students there. Few, perhaps, might have gone elsewhere to college, but the most of us, by far, would have had to content ourselves with a public school education, supplemented with that of a private tutor in the home.

Our social position today would not be as it is, had not this pioneer in the higher education of women become the pride and glory of the Baptists of all this section.

Now that it has taken on new life, our ambition is to make it all that a first-class college could possibly be. And in order

to do this and keep pace with times, many things are needed. And among the many is the Alumnae Loan Fund.

In our alumnae meeting during Commencement in May, 1913, it was decided to use our membership fee of one dollar a year as a loan fund, for the benefit of deserving girls who are unable to attend college without some help. Our Alumnae Association is now fully organized. We have it on a solid foundation, so great good can be accomplished. We include, not only those holding a diploma or degree from the college, but all former students. Indeed, we want every living woman that ever matriculated there as a student to join the Alumnae Association. The fee is only one dollar a year. Just think of the many hundreds of dollars that could be raised in this simple and easy manner, and the great good that could be accomplished. And no one would be the poorer, but all would be the richer by far. Indeed, this is our opportunity to do a great work for the Master.

So, graduates and former students, let us get to work—"be up and doing."

There is something each and every one of us can do for our Alma Mater—Chowan College.

Loan funds have become a fixture of modern life and all institutions. The college is no exception. Scholarships and loans are now a recognized source of aid to boys and girls, and in building up all institutions of learning.

The State makes large and generous appropriations of public funds to its schools to entice and to encourage patronage. So should denominational schools offer inducements to the worthy and deserving who need them.

An Alumnae Fund of Chowan College, properly used, would encourage worthy aspiring girls who would be helpless without it.

A loan fund would enable some girls to complete their college course, who otherwise would be unable to do so.



A loan fund would encourage and help some girls to aspire to nobler things in life, who without such help would go through life uncultured.

A loan fund could be the means of helping to protect a deserving girl, when she most needed help; and so strengthening her character with a hope and a vision of a brighter future.

A loan fund would bring the well-to-do girls into more intimate friendship and sympathy with their less fortunate sisters, and inspire larger appreciation of her character, ability and prospects.

College funds loaned to deserving girls would return dividends not only in money, but in character enriched by discipline, in culture and refinement, and in all things worth while, after the donors had passed into eternity.

Applicants for help are often brilliant in school; and in after years they are often ornaments and bright lights to society and an inspiration and great helpers to their successors in every good and noble cause.

EVERY WOMAN'S COLLEGE SHOULD HAVE AN ALUMNÆ LOAN FUND.

Here's to Chowan Baptist Female Institute  
 A dear and grand old school,  
 Many, many noble daughters has she  
 Since 1848 we've left her walls,  
 To fight life's battles.  
 Determined to win them all,  
 Far over this land we did scatter,  
 But each one is true to her Alma Mater,  
 Out of school-life into life's school we wander  
 Each one happy and well content,  
 Until some brave knight's pleadings  
 Some of us could not resist.  
 So then, we accepted his heart and hand,  
 Went home with him,  
 If we've made a life success,  
 We point with pride,  
 To our training at dear old C. B. F. I.—  
 Now Chowan College,  
 For there the honor lies.

*Spring*

PAULINE ELEY.

It was in the month of May  
 On a warm and sunny day,  
 O'er the campus two girls wandered  
 Thinking of the hours they'd squandered.

The girls made up a happy band,  
 For Spring was over all the land,  
 The birds and trees and everything  
 Seemed only to sing of Spring.

Many happy thoughts had they  
 On that beautiful Spring day,  
 Many things which they had said  
 Of the summer just ahead.

But "exams" were near at hand  
 Which all dread so much to stand,  
 But whether pass or whether fail  
 They knew soon homeward they'd all sail.

*The Origin of the English Novel*

RETTA GRIFFIN.

The novel is a sustained story which is indeed not historically true but might very easily be so. It is essentially a modern form of literature. It makes its appearance when the energy of a people has considerably lowered or has taken purely civic forms and is ready to contemplate and to criticize pictures drawn from conventional manners. The plain and direct purpose of the novel is to amuse by a succession of scenes painted from nature and by a thread of emotional narrative.

It was not until the eighteenth century that the novel became a prominent factor in the literary life, and not until the nineteenth century that it assumed a position which was abso-



lutely predominant. The novel requires from those who are content to be only fairly advanced in it, less intelligence than any other species of writing. This form adapts itself to such a large and varied class of readers and is so cosmopolitan in its treatment of life that it is the unique branch of literature which may be cultivated without any real distinction or skill, and yet for the moment may exercise a powerful purpose.

We may say that "Le Morte d' Arthur" of Sir Thomas Malory, printed in 1485, marked the beginning of prose fiction in England. He invented a clear and vigorous style of narrative, but this production may not be called a novel, for it gave no plans of the methods of the modern novel.

It was the novella of Italy from which the English novel first faintly started. Between 1560 and 1580 versions of the Italian novel became exceedingly popular in England, and by the influence of these stories Lyly wrote the "Euphues," which has been called "the first prose novel written in English." This is not a novel, however, for it is rather a work of elegant philosophy than a narrative. Congreve's "In-cognita" is remarkable for its light raillery and humor and perhaps deserves as well as any seventeenth century composition to be called the earliest novel in English. So rich is the character painting, so lively the touches of social color in the *Spectator* and the *Tattler* that they have been styled brilliant examples of prose fiction. But even in the essays of Addison and Steele there was no attempt made at construction, the sustained evolution of character was not essayed, and anything like a plot was decidedly lacking. Yet these are all essential characteristics of the novel, and until they make their appearance in English literature it is not to be said that the secret of the novel has been discovered. Daniel Defoe came near to the mystery if he did not quite grasp it. He introduced into his narrative a minute and rude system of

realistic observation by way of giving an impression of truth to it. He came near to success in the immortal narrative of *Robinson Crusoe*.

Not yet, however, had the English novel been invented. The first English novel was written by Samuel Richardson, quite unconsciously, in 1740. This first novel was "*Pamela: or Virtue Rewarded*," and the name of the heroine was Miss Pamela Andrews. The second English novel was Fielding's "*Joseph Andrews*," which started as a mere burlesque of "*Pamela*" but proceeded upon admirably original lines of its own in a study of the humors and manners of contemporary country life. Richardson then wrote his second novel, the long-drawn tragedy of "*Clarissa Harlowe*." The third great novelist was Smollett, who wrote "*Roderick Random*" in 1748. He was quite different from Richardson and Fielding in giving a comic impression founded on an artful employment of emphasis and exaggeration. He exposes not the likeness of his characters but their unlikeness to the common stock of humanity. The next novel was "*Tom Jones*," written by Fielding in 1749. This was a great advance and he improved the plot so much that it may almost be said that until the publication of "*Tom Jones*" no novel with a real plot had been conceived in English.

With these writers the first great group of English novels comes to a close. The novels written by them contain everything in germ if not in full evolution which in the next century and a half brought prominence to the English novel.

## *Class Organization*

SALLIE SHAW BRITTON.

Organized effort is recognized as a necessity for success in almost any undertaking.

It has made possible our greatest business enterprises and our most powerful railroad systems.

Organization is undertaken not only by business men, manufacturers and railroad companies, but every trade and occupation now bands itself in an organization.

To go without organized efforts is to stand alone, neglecting that which everywhere else has been found not only helpful but a prime necessity.

Organization adds information and skill for undertaking any business and at the same time diminishes the cost and waste in prosecution of the same enterprise, and also wonderfully multiplies efficiency in the result.

There are many reasons why an organization of our alumnae may do all these things and more for us. With a complete organization we have the interest or should have the interest of every living alumna of Chowan College, for in "union there is strength," and without organization who of us would picture the future?

We will remember with keen delight the benefits that accrued to us and all others through this time-honored institution. We will ever be on the alert, watching for the enlargement of our Alma Mater.

In the organization we not only combine the intelligence of the entire alumnae to see and utilize every opportunity for enlarging our college in its equipment, its faculty, and its student body, but also by organization we are enabled to systematically render efficient all such acquired intelligence, and it is by organization we can see and realize every opportunity that comes our way for helpfulness.



By organization we can largely avoid friction that may arise between the management of the institution and the patrons whom it may serve.

With a complete organization it is the aim to secure every alumna and former student of "Chowan Baptist Female Institute as a real friend to this institution, now known as Chowan College, watching to correct all erroneous and false representations, and at every time and opportunity to speak a kind and helpful word for this college, and who can estimate the saving to the college and the profit attained?

Then through such an organization the management can not only reach every object desired almost as many times easier as there are alumnae, but accomplish it almost as many times as efficiently.

By such organization we would happily keep ourselves in fresh touch with the college, and its every advance of usefulness to us, and also by using our best activity in such an attitude of harmony with the college we would profit in our own development, striving to keep abreast of the culture of the times whither our advancing Chowan College is leading; then in striving for the growth and development of this our beloved Chowan College, may our organization ever grow as pure with it.

## *Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin*

G. W. B.

During the eighteenth century the colonial mind was represented in its two most dominant phases by Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin; its interest in religion by the former, and its utilitarianism by the latter. Edwards is admitted by all to be the greatest of all American divines, and one of the greatest theologians and metaphysicians of the world; Franklin, on the other hand, although his contemporary, might be called the opposite of Edwards. While the latter was a very deep thinker, Franklin devoted most of his time to utilitarian services. The fame of Benjamin Franklin was worldwide as a scientist, author, and philanthropist.

In speaking of Jonathan Edwards, Professor Trent says that he is, taking him all in all, "the greatest intellectual force that America has yet produced." Some even compare him with the immortal Dante in sheer intellectual force. Considering his lack of learning and culture, one need not hesitate in saying that he is the deepest thinker that America has ever produced, and has probably accomplished more from real hard thinking than any other American.

The ultimate source of Edwards's power and strength as a theologian is his wonderful power or faculty of logical analysis. We are bound to be impressed with his logic, in which if any one becomes entangled, it is in vain that he struggles to free himself. His "Freedom of the Will" is a book that has proved a fundamental contribution of America to the world's thought.

As an American divine he was "God-intoxicated." From his early youth he had been deeply concerned about his soul and the omnipotence of God. From the study of these things his doubts as to religious peace began to vanish and he was filled with this inner delight or "God-intoxication." His

famous sermon on "Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God" was a treatise on the wrath of God in dealing with sinners. Here he showed himself to be the most strenuous of all preachers on the wrath of God. Edwards appeared occasionally to be a little mystical and often displayed signs of an ascetic inclination. In writing of his wife, Sarah Pierrepont, he seems to have been inspired by this ascetic mysticism.

As a man, as a thinker, and as a writer, Jonathan Edwards may undoubtedly be classed as one of the "giants" of the world.

With regard to Benjamin Franklin, Trent says that "he represents his latter-day countrymen more truly than any other eighteenth century American"; and, in another place, that "he is the most complete representative of his century that any nation can point to." And these are not rash statements either, because he always achieved success in everything he undertook and probably performed more invaluable services for his people, in a utilitarian and scientific way, than any other American.

The life of Franklin for over thirty years is practically the history of the state in which he lived and worked, Pennsylvania. During this time he gave them his scheme for the attainment of moral perfection; he established a public library, a fire company, an academy, a college, and a postal system. Although not primarily devoted to literature, he wrote of all these things, which were classics of a most cosmopolitan character. We enjoy reading them because it is Franklin acting in that capacity. His "Autobiography" is most interesting and is thoroughly enjoyed today by all who read it.

Franklin's international achievements won him fame as a statesman, and today he is ranked along with Lincoln.

The advent of Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin, representatives of two distinct phases of colonial life, proved



that America was able to produce men of depth and originality. In all probability the fame of both will continue to increase as the years roll by. Edwards's great power as a thinker and Franklin's wonderful power and ability to put theory into practice will alone place each of them in the hall of fame.

---

### *Honesty Tested*

G. S. N.

It was the busiest hour of the day; the restaurant was crowded. Everyone was eating hurriedly in order to catch the next train to the city or to return to their work. In the center of the restaurant stood a young girl waiting to pay her check at the cashier's desk. Her conscience was slightly worrying her because she had been a little extravagant; fifteen cents was the amount which she usually paid for her meal, but this time she had overstepped her limit and ordered a meal that would call for a quarter. The weather was extremely warm and sultry, though, and she did want a saucer of cream so badly. But she was conscious of the fact that the cashier would take a quarter from her dollar bill, leaving her a balance of just seventy-five cents which must last her a whole week.

The thought suddenly flashed over her weary little brain that she could rise early every morning and walk down to her work. This would save her the amount of her car fare and then she could buy cream each day with that ten cents.

Finally she reached the desk and handed the cashier her check and dollar bill. But when he opened the drawer the check was jarred and fell to the floor. He quickly changed the girl's money and handed her four quarters. She took the money and started out, but counted it before she reached the door and found that the cashier had given her too much

change. "Surely there must have been some mistake," she thought; "he has simply returned my dollar in a different form." Then she decided that perhaps the cashier had felt sorry for her and had purposely given her her dinner. So she retired from the restaurant wearing a broad smile and planning her dinner for the next day in triumph. The extra quarter meant so many luxuries to her.

She received only six dollars per week for her work, and from that she was forced to pay her board, room rent, car fare, additional to the purchase of clothing. Consequently a quarter seemed like a large amount to Ruth Gordon.

She was entering the office door on the way to her work when she encountered a large crowd of people. She inquired as to the cause of the excitement and was informed that a thief had been caught. The crowd began to move slowly away and she caught a glimpse of the thief—a little boy who had stolen a quarter from a man's pocket.

She passed through the door to her work, but the quarter in her pocket began to grow very heavy; she wondered, too, if that was the way people who had stolen quarters were treated. All that afternoon her work failed to give satisfaction. The quarter grew more weighty as each hour passed by.

Late in the afternoon she left the office and instead of waiting for a car she hurried down to the restaurant where she had enjoyed her midday meal. She glanced over at the cashier's desk and found him quite busy trying to balance his accounts. She slipped up to the desk, handed him a quarter, and hurried from the restaurant, not giving the cashier a single chance to remonstrate. She had never realized before that lightening one's purse by so small an amount as a quarter could lift over a ton from one's heart.

# THE COLUMNS

Published quarterly by the Lucalian and Alathinean Literary Societies of Chowan College.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Murfreesboro, N. C., November 20, 1914.

## STAFF.

### *Editors-in-Chief*

LUCALIAN

Stella Garrett

ALATHINEAN

Jessie Piland

### *Associate Editors*

LUCALIAN

Pauline Eley

ALATHINEAN

Myra Aumack

### *Business Manager*

Retta Griffin

### *Faculty Adviser*

C. W. Mitchell, Jr.

VOL. I

FEBRUARY, 1915

No. 2



## Editorials



### **Mission of a College Magazine**

Perhaps one of the best mediums through which one's Alma Mater may be kept before the minds and consciences of her sons and daughters is the college magazine. Besides retaining the esteemed appreciation of our alumnæ, it is hoped that THE COLUMNS may interest others in the school at Murfreesboro where so many good women of eastern North Carolina have been educated and trained for life's work.

The college magazine offers an opportunity to ambitious students who may desire to give to the world some things



they have learned, or to present some old ideas in a different style. Again, former students and alumnae may tell us their experiences since they left Murfreesboro, how theory and practice in some instances vary, and how in others they coincide. Often it is interesting to hear one relate his experiences and tell how wide of the mark or how well their early teachings led them. These reminiscences, like some of the speeches made at Chowan during Home-coming Week, are the very essence of holy living.

THE COLUMNS may be used as a medium through which the Baptists of the State may be informed what Chowan College has done, is doing, and, with their coöperation and support, what greater things it may yet accomplish. The college needs the moral and financial support of every loyal Baptist in the Chowan and West Chowan Associations. For over sixty-six years the college has been a light to many dark corners of the world, and in fulfilling its mission, womanhood has been uplifted and our Saviour has been honored in the lives of those who have received instruction at Chowan.

---

Another seige of "necessary evils" has been  
 "Exams" valiantly encountered and the feeling of dread  
 has vanished from the student body, hence not  
 to return until the time for another seige approaches, and the  
 echo of the word "cramming" which, as we think, has been car-  
 ried away on the wings of the wind and almost forgotten, has,  
 apparently, become lost in infinite space. The reason that we  
 bound this echo by infinite space is because of the fact that  
 the sound is ever so faint at the beginning of the week of  
 review and does not make its loudest appeal until a week or  
 perhaps later, on the afternoon or night before examinations.  
 The climatic appeal reaches its culmination between four  
 o'clock in the morning, when the alarm clock has fulfilled its

mission, and nine o'clock, when the bell summons each member of the class to lay aside her book and come to chapel, here to relieve her poor tired brain of the rules and theories which to some are meaningless.

I am glad to say, though, that this word does not apply to the majority of the girls in this institution; the majority require only a few hours in which to glance over the facts and refresh their minds with the things gained through the thoroughness of daily study, which is demanded by our system of teaching.

In our day and time the world does not need him who has not prepared himself for the duties that are placed before him. The boy or girl that "crams" may reach the "promised land" of high marks with credit by simply acquiring knowledge of no practical value, but he who toils daily in the struggle far surpasses his rival in the life of service. Then how much more desirable is the condition of the plodding student who meets the full measure of each day's requirements, and without fear and dread successfully encounters not only examinations but the problems of life, conscious of a well-performed duty.

---

### Our New President

When one takes into consideration the depth and weight of the term "administration," the grave responsibilities suggested by the word "president," and the essential qualifications of an efficient chief executive of an institution of learning, there comes a realization of the seriousness which should attend the selection of this officer. Consequently, it is with joy and gladness that we eagerly grasp this opportunity to offer a fervent prayer of thanksgiving that once more Chowan Colloge has at its head a president who is the highest type of a Christian gentleman. And when we say this we realize that this is the most revered and honored title that may be bestowed upon a man in this world.

Professor Lineberry needs no introduction. He comes to us with recommendations that are not needed and with a record that in every sense bespeaks the necessary qualities—those of the Christian gentleman.

To outline the record of splendid achievements in the life of this man would require more space than our editorial department is allowed. Let it be sufficient to say that for the past fifteen years the Baptists of the State of North Carolina have recognized and appreciated the sterling worth and invaluable services of this man; and the friends of Chowan College, all in fact who have been permitted the opportunity of coming into personal contact with the man, have already become colored by the influence of his admirable Christian qualities.

Our spirits become more exultant when, in our reminiscences, we see before us a vision of the "old ship" caught in a terrific storm and in danger of sinking, because of the fact that there was no efficient captain at the helm. But our hearts were gladdened when we saw this quiet man step to the helm of the foundering vessel and steer it safely through the storm and into less dangerous waters. This is why we shout with glad hilarity the tidings that once more Chowan College is contained in an atmosphere that colors everything that it touches with the spirit of God's work.

---

**Criticism  
on Society  
Spirit**

Among the members of both the Lucalian and the Alathinean literary societies there is a lack of true society spirit. The lack of this spirit did not arise within them, but had its beginning in the preceding societies which were broken up on account of the ill-feeling that existed between them. This spirit was not one that led members to strive to obtain the greatest good from them, to cultivate a sweet spirit in each girl, or to help to provide a way for her to receive the best literary training



and an appreciation of the fine arts, but was one full of rivalry, envy and jealousy, causing the members of one to say unkind and unpleasant things about the members of the other. This spirit was so great among them and was manifested among them so plainly that, when by restriction one society was allowed to take in but just so many more members than the other, about a third of the girls in school would not become members of either society simply because they could not join the one that they preferred.

In every society there should be a spirit of rivalry, causing the members of each society to be closely united and striving to do the best work possible in order to surpass the other society; but this rivalry should be friendly.

Not only should a spirit of rivalry exist between the members of different societies, but among the members of each society as well. The aim of each member should be to do her best. For there is great good and much development to be gained through the society that can not be gained in any other phase of college life.

After the old societies were broken up and new ones formed, the spirit of unfriendly rivalry, envy, and dislike was largely extinguished; but a spirit arose among the members of each that was almost as bad, which was the spirit of indifference and lack of interest and loyalty. This is due largely to the attitude the members of the old societies had taken towards the new when the latter were first organized. Instead of being united and working together, there was a division among them. Some tried to do everything possible to induce every girl in school to accept the privilege of being a member of one society or the other, while others were indifferent and used their influence in a bad way.

On account of this lack of interest and enthusiasm shown by the old members, the new ones lost interest, and from

year to year this same lack of enthusiasm causes the new members to lack loyalty.

Lack of interest is shown in preparing the programs as well as in other things. Instead of selecting subjects that would be helpful and interesting to all, a program often consists of numbers that do not help to cultivate a taste for higher things.

A new enthusiasm should be manifested now, so that the new members, who have just joined, will take an interest in the societies from year to year and make them an integrate part of college life and a means of culture.



# College News



LUCILLE WILLIAMS, '15.

Miss Mary Elliott spent Thanksgiving in Norfolk with relatives.

On Friday evening, November the fourth, the annual concert by the Glee Club was given in the college auditorium. In spite of the inclement weather a good crowd was present and the concert proved quite a success.

President G. E. Lineberry attended the Union Meeting at Hertford.

The effects of a concert are tough. Great is the fun while the music is going, but duels must be fought with Cæsar and Livy on the following day.

Miss Carrie Johnson left several weeks ago for Clinton, N. C., to attend the bedside of her mother.

Another move for the better! After careful deliberation, student government has been introduced into our college and is working nicely. Retire, teachers, to your "peaceful retreats" and there remain, because we are the "whole show" at Chowan now.

Remember, absolutely no visiting allowed during study hours. All lights must be turned off promptly at ten o'clock. "Mum's" the word, or the proctor will get you.

Miss Elizabeth Faucette of Raleigh spent last week with her sister, Miss Margaret Faucette.

President Lineberry attended the Baptist State Convention at Raleigh.

Prof. C. W. Mitchell, Jr., spent Thanksgiving in Norfolk. He left Chowan anticipating a great game but returned with the sad tidings, "Carolina lost."



On Wednesday evening, December 14, William Powell Hale, a famous impersonator, charmed a large audience in the college auditorium.

The Christmas concert was given in the auditorium on the evening of December the 19th.

We have noticed many recent improvements in our college. The installment of electric lights adds much to the beauty and attractiveness of our buildings and campus; the new blackboards have improved the classrooms very much and each student is enjoying them. The Senior class has given pictures for the parlor and library, and the State Library Commission has recently donated to our library a complete edition of the Colonial Records, consisting of thirty volumes. These are especially appreciated, since they are the only complete records of the early history of North Carolina now existing. Also, Meredith College has donated to our library the following books: The University of Literature, consisting of twenty volumes; The South and the Building of a Nation, a set of thirteen volumes; the Universal Cyclopedia and Atlas, consisting of twelve volumes. Many thanks to our sister institution.

Mr. Archibald Johnson says of our first edition of THE COLUMNS: "A beautiful magazine issued by Chowan College has reached us, THE COLUMNS. It is not only exceedingly tasteful from a literary standpoint, but it is filled with fresh and excellent reading matter and is altogether creditable to the young ladies who are behind it. We hope that this very handsome publication will find favor with the public." We greatly appreciate this tribute of Mr. Johnson, who is acknowledged as one of the best writers in the State.

Mrs. G. E. Lineberry successfully underwent an operation at St. Andrew's Hospital in Suffolk, Va., during the holidays. She is now improving rapidly and expects to return within a few days.

Most all of the girls passed the "exams" and "Lake Flunk" is no longer visible.

On the death of her mother soon after the Christmas holidays, Miss Carrie S. Johnson, Dean of the Piano Department, returned to Chowan College to resume her duties. In behalf of the faculty, the student body, and her many friends of this town and community, we welcome her return to our midst and extend to her our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy.



## Alumnae Notes



BETTIE WILLIAMS TAYLOR, '16.

- '14. Lucy Elliott is teaching in the Jackson High School.
- '07. Mabel Lawrence is principal of the Menola High School.
- '86. Elizabeth Savage of Franklin, Va., has been elected president of the Woman's Missionary Union of Virginia. We congratulate that organization upon securing the services of such an able leader.
- '85. Carrie McLean of Charlotte is taking an active interest in the Y. W. C. A. work.
- '07. Mrs. A. H. Cooke (*née* Effie Benthall) lives in Woodland, N. C.
- '11-'13. Rose Davis is a student in Trinity College, Durham.
- '08. Eugenia Taylor Brett of Ahoskie is teaching near Mount Tabor.
- '08. Mrs. R. L. Phelps (*née* Maude Evans) is president of the Chowan Club of Ahoskie. She is an able leader and is doing excellent work for the college.
- On December the 7th the Chowan Club of Ahoskie met with Mrs. Mary L. Britton. Owing to the inclement weather only a few of the members were present, but the program was interesting and many wise suggestions were discussed and acted upon.
- On January the 5th the Chowan Club of Ahoskie met with Mrs. M. D. Curtis. After the devotional exercises, a most interesting program, taken from THE COLUMNS, was enjoyed.



Following this were short talks by many of the members, bringing back the pleasant memories of student life at Chowan. Three new members were added. The club will meet next with Mrs. M. D. Gatling on February the 1st.

On the first Monday night in December the Chowan Club of Woodland met with the president, Mrs. J. P. Griffin. There were only six present, but a most pleasant evening was spent. Much of the time was spent in planning how to increase the membership and influence of the club by loyalty and love for old Chowan, and by aiding in some way financially. It is probable that between twenty-five and thirty will be asked to join us.

A very informal meeting of the club was held on January the 4th with Misses Annie and Helen Futrell. The hospitality of the gracious hostesses was most enjoyed and appreciated.

'90. Miss Eliza Parker is teaching in the Hallsboro High School.

## It is to Laugh

ROSEBUD NOWELL, '16.

Miss Wynn (to Education II class) was condemning modern ragtime music. After dismissing the class she left the room softly humming "Everybody's doing it."

Jessie—"Myra, what did David Copperfield write?"

Myra—"I don't know, but I would like for you to tell me who wrote Scott's 'Ivanhoe'?"

Miss Abernathy—"What does posterity mean?"

Eloise Horton—"Our future ancestors."

Annie Cooke (on seeing her roommate tie a paper shade on the electric light) exclaimed: "Don't tie it too tight; it will stop the circulation."

Mr. Lineberry—"Who built the ark?"

Lucile Britton—"Abraham."

Bettie Williams—"I wonder what will happen to those Sophomores who engaged in hazing at Wake Forest?"

Janie Parker—"I don't know, but they say that the boy who did the 'shotting' was a brave mountaineer."

Ada Morris (to her friends)—"Mama has such a beautiful picture done in *sepal*."

Ima Joyner (upon hearing the gong ring) asked, "What clock is that striking?"

Marie Jenkins (whose electric light cord is much longer than many of the others)—"I don't care if the lights are cut off at eleven o'clock; I will tie a knot in the cord and my light can't go out."

## A Joke

One Sunday afternoon  
At two-thirty o'clock,  
A Sophomore received  
A very great shock,  
To the 'phone she was summoned  
By a long-distance call,  
Which rang excitedly  
Through the fourth floor hall.

Excited, she remarked,  
"I heard Raleigh so plain,  
But Wake Forest, Wake Forest,  
Was all, all in vain,  
Through Rocky Mount, Winton,  
And Murfreesboro, too,  
Came the only words of Loddie,  
'Lucile, is that you?'"

Lucile Williams—"Helen, is purple scarlet?"

Miss Elliott (in faculty meeting)—"Hasn't that chair the funniest expression you ever saw?"

Stella Garrett—"Yes, Joshua was greatly influenced by Christ."

Miss Jordan (on Astronomy)—"How do you weigh heavenly bodies?"

Lucile (eagerly)—"By lifting them."

Miss Ashcraft (reading a quotation from Webster and at the same time making a bold attempt at oratory)—"If we 'rare' temples they will crumble into dust."



## Exchange Department

STELLA FORBES GARRETT, '15.

The *Carson-Newman Collegian* is a very interesting publication with plenty of live stories and essays, but with a lack of poetry. The literary department is no place for advertisements. The editors may receive a better rate for the advertisements thus placed, but this does not save the neatness and general appearance of the magazine from injury. "Strains from a Cottage" is an interesting and well worked out story, the plot and diction being very good. "A Pet Fiddle" is a nicely told story. It has marked originality both in conception and expression. The poem "Reflections" contains admirable sentiment expressed in happy verse. "His Ideal" and "A Hater of Decollette" are simply love stories. The editor furnishes us some plain truths in the editorial, "Finishing a Course in a Hop, Skip and Jump."

The Portsmouth High School *Student* is a very creditable high school magazine. The story, "Just Plain Jean," is a simple love story with no developed plot; the reader suspects the climax from the beginning. The remaining contributions are very interesting and contain some good sentiments of colonial days. The contributions are well balanced throughout the issue and the editors of the departments are doing their duty well. Especially do we wish to commend and encourage the work of the *Athletics*.

The Columbia College *Criterion* for December contains some worthy contributions. The essay, "Life and Works of John Charles McNeill," is a splendid and well worked out subject. The story, "And I Wonder," has a good plot which is developed well. The superior workmanship of "A Story" makes it the best story in the magazine. Lillian Winter is

the daughter of wealthy parents. She is a special violin pupil of Herr Hofmann, and while planning to study abroad breaks her right arm. All of her dreams are shattered. Another pupil of Herr Hofmann, James Gordon, after various misfortunes which prevent his studying abroad, receives a letter from Lillian's father, offering to send him abroad. As it is Lillian's desire, Gordon accepts, and upon his return gives a recital which wins fame for him. Lillian is present, and friendship soon develops into love. "The Black Horse and His Rider" is a simple story embodying a fine lesson of faithfulness. "Exams" is the best poem, and the thought is well expressed.

The January *Tennessee College Magazine* is full of good stories both long and short, and we welcome it to our table as a new exchange. There is college enthusiasm behind this magazine, and it is manifested in this issue. The articles are arranged in good order within the magazine, but the balance is a little heavy on the side of stories. The longest and really the best story is "The Defeat of Cousin Deborah." The interest is maintained to the end. "Josephine" is a short story. "The Pink Slipper" is a love story and withholds the secret until the end, thus springing a surprise. The poem "Use-to-Be" is well written; the meter is regular and the poem expresses the true sentiment of a Georgian.

*William and Mary Literary Magazine* for December is an exceptionally good college publication. It lacks quantity but possesses quality. This issue contains about thirty-two pages of subject matter. We would naturally expect this college to put out a somewhat larger magazine. It is welcomed to our department, which would not be complete if it did not come.

Other very creditable magazines, which can not be reviewed for lack of time, are the *Wake Forest Student*, which is always good; the *Bessie Tift Journal*, the *Kodak* from Milwaukee Downer College, and the *Carolinian*.

# WYNN BROS.

:: MURFREESBORO'S GREATEST STORE ::  
Headquarters for College Students

Interesting showing of exclusive fall and winter styles in  
**WOMEN'S SUITS AND COATS**  
at extremely moderate prices. Reproductions of imported models from  
the foremost Paris shops.

PRICES RANGING FROM \$10 TO \$25

---

## DRESS GOODS

Newest weaves and colorings are shown in the woolen fabrics in Plaids,  
Solids, and Roman Stripes.

---

## SHOE DEPARTMENT

Season's smartest styles in walking and dress boots in **QUEEN QUALITY,**  
**BOSTON FAVORITE, DOLLY MADISON,** and other  
desirable makes.

**ATTRACTIVE MODELS IN WAISTS AND SILK PETTICOATS**

## CORRECT CORSETRY

Corsets for the new figure. The new fashions demand new lines which  
can be attained only by the latest corsetry. Once use the celebrated  
**"AMERICAN LADY"** and you will have no other corset.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$1 TO \$7

Artistic line of Stationery always on hand. School supplies, etc.

## NOTION DEPARTMENT

Replete in all lines—Gloves, Neckwear, Hosiery, Etc.

---

Yours to serve,

# WYNN BROS.



# Miss Naomi T. Wiggins

Invites your attention to her  
Attractive Line of Exclusive

MILLINERY

Wynn Bros. Building.

---

---

D. C. BARNES, President

U. VAUGHAN, Vice-Pres.

P. E. JENKINS, Vice-Pres.

ROGER WATSON, Cashier

W. A. McGLOHON, Assistant Cashier.

## THE PEOPLES BANK

MURFREESBORO, N. C.

---

---

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$25,000.00

---

---

We solicit your account, promising  
PROMPTNESS, ACCURACY, COURTESY, and SAFETY



Four per Cent Paid on Time Deposits, Compounded Quarterly

---

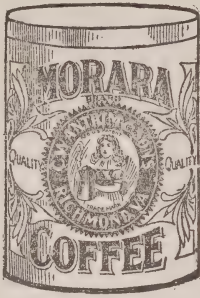
---

## G. & R. BARRETT, Inc.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

225 WATER STREET, NORFOLK, VA.

WE CATER TO THE BEST TRADE WITH THE BEST GOODS



# Drink MORARA Coffee

—because it is pure and of delightful cup quality. Always fresh and crisp—in SEALED cans.

1 lb., 3 lb., 4 lb., 5 lb. Sizes

*Tell Your Grocer You Want MORARA Coffee*

---

**C. W. ANTRIM & SONS, Richmond, Va.**  
Importers and Roasters

---

---

## R. SEWELL

Dealer in

**FINE FAMILY GROCERIES**

CONFECTIONS AND CIGARS A SPECIALTY

**THE SEWELL HOUSE**

Rates reasonable.

R. SEWELL, Proprietor

Murfreesboro, N. C.

---

---

## BABB'S CAFE

MURFREESBORO, N. C.

All the Delicacies of the Season

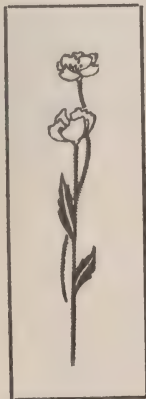
First-class Service

Your Patronage Solicited

# U. Vaughan

---

Dry Goods, Notions  
Shoes, Clothing  
Hardware  
Etc.



MURFREESBORO  
N. C.

DON'T FORGET

## T. N. NICHOLSON'S

When in need.

A full line of

### DRUGS



And all Toilet Articles — Choice  
Line of Stationery and Notions —  
Millinery Department — Pictures  
Framed on Short Notice— A Full  
Line of all Descriptions.

T. N. NICHOLSON

Murfreesboro, N. C.

---

---

FOR SANITARY GROCERIES  
AND PROMPT DELIVERY

CALL

STANDARD  
GROCERY  
COMPANY

Phone 7.



MURFREESBORO, N. C.

# Chowan College

FOUNDED 1848

Full A. B. Course in Liberal Arts and Sciences. Courses in Music, Art, Expression, Physical Culture and Domestic Science. Healthful location. Beautiful campus and grounds consisting of forty-one acres. Rooms reserved in order of application. Catalog on request.    :-    :-    :-    :-

---

---

Spring term opens January fifth, nineteen hundred and fifteen.



BOARD, ROOM, LITERARY TUITION AND INCIDENTALS, \$166.

---

G. E. LINEBERRY, President

Murfreesboro

--

North Carolina



# MONTGOMERY LUMBER CO.

---

---

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA



LUMBER  
MANUFACTURERS



MILLS AT  
SUFFOLK, VA., AND  
SPRING HOPE, N. C.



PHONE 19

S. N. Harrell, M. D.

MURFREESBORO, N. C.



PHONE 28

R. H. Gary, M. D.

MURFREESBORO, N. C.



# Holladay Studio

---



DURHAM, N. C.

HIGH-CLASS PHOTOGRAPHY  
PORTRAITS IN OIL, SEPIA AND  
WATERCOLORS OF THE  
BETTER KIND

OLD PHOTOS COPIED and  
RESTORED

School and College Work  
a Specialty

# Hirshberg Art Company

ART, DRAWING  
and ENGINEERING  
SUPPLIES

---

418 North Howard Street



BALTIMORE, MD.

---

---

# To You

YOUR APPEARANCE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT  
Chowan Girls will Admire the Individuality of

*Rice Tailored Young Men*

---

---

Latest Creations in Neckwear.  
Arrow Brand Shirts and Collars.  
Holeproof and Phoenix Hosiery  
for Men and Women.

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION

# A. F. RICE

AULANDER, N. C.

HORTON CORWIN, Jr., President and Treasurer  
W. D. PRUDEN, Secretary

# THE BRANNING MFG. COMPANY

General Office: EDENTON, N. C.  
Sawmills: Edenton, N. C., Columbia, N. C., Ahoskie, N. C.

Manufacturers of

## NORTH CAROLINA PINE LUMBER

BAND SAWN     :-     :-     KILN DRIED

Ahoskie Mill output shipped entirely in the rough; straight or mixed cars or cargoes.

**EDENTON PLANING MILLS.**—In connection with Edenton and Columbia output we have modern planing facilities.

**Flooring, Partition, Ceiling, Siding, Base Mouldings, Plastering Lath, Bed Slats.**

Unexcelled workmanship; prompt service.

---

---

## THE MONTAUK COMPANY

Manufacturers of Ice Cream, respectfully solicit your patronage, by mail, telegraph or telephone. All orders executed with dispatch.     :-     :-     :-

---

---

## THE MONTAUK COMPANY

430 BOUSH STREET  
NORFOLK, VA.



# Edwards & Broughton Printing Company

RALEIGH, N. C.



*Printers, Publishers and Stationers*

Steel and Copper Plate Engravers

Manufacturers of Blank Books

and Loose Leaf Systems



*Engraved Commencement Invitations*

*Wedding Announcements*

*Visiting Cards*

Steel Die Embossed Correspondence Stationery

The Only Completely Equipped Steel Die

and Copper Plate Engraving Plant

in North Carolina.



**HIGH CLASS PRINTING**

College Annuals, Catalogues, Booklets, Menus

Halftones and Etchings. Correspondence Invited





