

# THE CHOWANIAN

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## Quality Points

The intricacies of college life are so numerous that they keep the students' lives in a turmoil. Getting up early, being in class on time, and studying are included in these intricacies.

Think twice before you cut a class. If a class is cut just one time more than allowed, it immediately knocks off a quality point. You still get the grade you earned, but you do not get all the quality points that go with that grade.

Now, don't think quality points are not important, for they are. If you do not have at least the same number of quality points as you have semester hours, you will not receive your hard-earned certificate.

The quality points are A, 3; B, 2; C, 1; D, 0.

## Your Score?

Webster defines INITIATIVE as "energy or aptitude displayed in the initiation of action; self-reliant enterprise; self-initiated activity". Now APTITUDE means "natural, or potential capacity or ability". And SELF-RELIANCE is defined as "reliance upon one's own efforts, powers; confidence and trust of self."

As applied to a student at Chowan or elsewhere, the test of whether one has or has not initiative may be determined by the number of affirmative or negative answers you can give to the following questionnaire. If you can answer "no" to the questions you undoubtedly have initiative.

(1) If you were chairman of a program committee, would you wait until twelve hours before the hour of meeting to scout around and present a fourth-rate program?

(2) If you were on the advertising staff of your school paper, would you make no effort to solicit ads, and on top of that, fail to report to the editor or manager that you had flopped on the job until after the deadline? (The editor can get out on the deadline date and get ads, or the printer may print papers gratis).

(3) If you saw a small job to

be done, such as picking up a stray book or coke bottle and putting it where it belongs, would you pass it by and let somebody else take care of that?

(4) If you have a book to read, a paper to write, some problems to work, would you depend on the efforts or powers or ability of your roommate or of the student next door?

(5) If you wanted some entertainment during the weekend, would you sit back and wait for the faculty or the dean or the president to plan events, and if they didn't, would you gripe?

What is your score?

## What is College For?

A great deal has been said about college being a place where one goes to prepare himself for life. That is not altogether true; it does prepare one for life, but college is life itself. No one will be a greater success in life than he is while in college. Failure to study one's daily assignments, failure to get into the classroom before the tardy bell rings, failure to take one's work seriously—these are signs of unsucess in college. College is life. Will the same sort of failures be found in a student after he leaves college? We think so. Now is the time to learn the qualities of success, not failure.

## Exchanges

The CHOWANIAN receives the following exchange papers and invites all staff members and other students to read them. They are in the staff room in the Stone cottage.

"Blue and Gray", Lincoln College, Harrogate, Tenn.

"The Belles", St. Mary's College, Raleigh, N. C.

"Old Gold and Black", Wake Forest College, Wake Forest, N. C.

"The Collegian", Greensboro College, Greensboro, N. C.

"Maroon and Gold", Elon College, Elon, N. C.

"Hall Chatter", Fairfax College, Waynesboro, Va.

Items gleaned from the exchanges: St. Mary's physical ed-

ucation department stages a Play Day; Elon has on a drive to complete a \$100,000 gymnasium; Greensboro College has a book club and sponsors outstanding critics to review books: some of those who have appeared on the programs are Betty Smith and Paul Green; N. C. State College held a "Hello Week" recently; the Little Theater at Wake Forest produced "Cyrano" as its first production.

## The Answer

If sometimes life is lonely;  
Have you tried to be a friend?  
If sometimes life seems selfish,  
Have you tried a smile to spend?  
If sometimes life is burdened  
And the road seems paved with care,  
Have you tried to lighten burdens  
That others have to bear?  
If sometimes life is cheerless,  
Have you tried to laugh or sing?  
If sometimes life is bitter,  
Have you tried to ease the sting?  
If sometimes life is hateful  
Have you tried some love to give?  
If sometimes life is empty,  
Have you tried His Way to live?

## Lo, For I Am With You Always

Be not afraid to answer the pleading knell,  
Whose stealthy tones represent His supreme, alavaster powers.  
Though thy soul, pregnant with strain, doth compell  
Thy heart knoweth His strength in trying hours.  
Mid toil, dismay, forsake not the righteous path;  
Resist not Gods' theory, darken not thy day.  
Contented to go, then there's no crucial aftermath,  
Prepare—"lo, for I am with you always".  
Drink not the cup, unless of His blood;  
Seek not the way of doubt and unlearned.  
When this thou doest, thou bravest the flood,  
Thy heart is uplifted where God is concerned.

An organ of comfort, God's word a trust;  
A promise ministered on rock and yet unbroken.  
A death died in Him is not dust  
To be blown, scattered, hilariously cold and unspoken.

A death died in Him is sacred assurance  
That a Heavenly Host shall enshrine thy stay.  
There is no better life nor, either, influence—  
"Fear not, for I am with you always".

—Charles Wilbert Birdsong

## Down Pine Drive

Wake Forest-Campbell: Down Pine Drive was glad to learn that the members of the student government of Chowan are anticipa-

ting the improvement of their function. The study trips made to WF and Campbell no doubt will be of great benefit to the smoothness of this important organization.

Beautification: From time to time this column has had something to say about beautification of the campus. The completion of the rose garden in memory of Dr. Scarborough, former president of Chowan, will add greatly to the southern charm of "The Columns".

Mr. Staples: Our college chaplain has been invited to lead the devotionals at the 46th anniversary commemorating the first flight of the Wright Brothers in 1903. The celebration will be held December 17. Also, Mr. Staples preached the dedicatory sermon of the opening of the new colonial Baptist Church in Woodland Sunday. Mr. Staples is pastor.

Wedding Bells: While driving down pine drive ye old codger heard music. Could it be the whistling of the pines or the whistling of Mr. C. V. Williams?

Homecoming: Lingers. The old blue and white is still streaming from the old president's home. Could it be that the boys over there are mad with the judges or are they waiting until next year or are they just waiting?

Owner's relations: Life magazine has influenced Chowan boys who have been practicing rotation on pine drive.

Ouch! Grouch! January 16-18 are the dates which have been set aside for fall semester exams, not quite four more weeks of school.

Organ Recital: Miss Dorothy Ballenger of the music department will present an organ recital of Christmas music before the holidays at the Courtland, Virginia, Methodist Church.

Missing: Greta Churchill, who had to leave school on account of the illness of her father. Greta was making a good record and name for herself when she had to leave school, and the student body hopes she can return the next semester or next year at least.

## The Fall that Charms

Fall seems to me the reluctant season, as a child being led by the hand to the piano. The leaves which have outlived their usefulness do not dart madly to the ground as if to prolong their lives by a last airborne fling, but drift slowly, tiredly, not able to hold on any longer, not caring. Even their turn from green to a more resplendent hue is so gradual as to be unnoticed until someone says, "Oh, look at that oak in the front yard! I do believe it's fall."

It is as if all nature were holding its breath until the steadier business of winter could take over.

This short-lived, breathless season known as fall is here again, recalling half-forgotten memories with its delicious scent and delighting the observant with scenes of unexpectedly poignant beauty.

—Angela Johnson