

THE CHOWANIAN

Published Semi-monthly by the Students of
Chowan College

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To the Student Body

What would you think:

1. If when riding through a college campus you should see girls literally hanging out of their bedrooms windows communicating with their neighbors four windows down or perhaps on the floor below.

2. If you should ride through the streets of a college town and see a boy and girl walking down the street with their arms around each other.

3. While passing through a campus you should see a young woman and a young man in an embrace.

4. If you saw a couple necking in a theatre.

5. If you should walk by the society halls and see a young lady sitting on the sofa with a young man stretched full length with his head in her lap while they osculated, petted, and purred.

Our college is made possible by our parents and taxpayers. What must they think when they see the students of Chowan College on the street, on the campus or in a theatre engaged in promiscuous petting? Is it good advertising? Can people point to Chowan with pride and say, "That's the school for my son or my daughter because of the wholesome environment and training provided." Or would they tend to believe that they would have no part in the "upkeep" nor would they send their children where such is permitted?

Must we be so careless when we go into the soda shop, corridors, society halls or even classrooms, as to leave them littered with candy wrappers, pop bottles, cigarette stubs and other debris. Would you treat your own home as some of you treat the dormitory and you men the cottages?

We have a young Student Government, and consequently it does not function as powerfully as it should but we realize our responsibility in seeing that the student body is guided to the extent that anything is safe anywhere and may be found there at anytime because of the honor of the students. What you do here reflects either honor or dishonor upon yourself, the college and your family. What reflection would you like to make?

Chowan College will be exactly what you make it. Can't we count on you to make it spiritually, mentally and physically strong. What will your contribution to college and life be?

—Jo Keeter

Advisor to Student Government

Chowan's 'Boris'

There's a Boris Karloff right here at Chowan!

It all began in the early part of September when the football players arrived on the campus ahead of everyone else, to practice for the coming season. A week later, when the remaining students arrived on the campus, they found that their predecessors had already hung the nickname "Boris" on the custodian, Mr. Charles Liverman, because he looks so much "like Boris Karloff". The name still sticks. Some students actually don't know his real name.

Hollywood's Boris Karloff has a reputation for scaring people but he doesn't have a thing on Chowan's "Boris". More than one night a figure has appeared at the window of the Lucalian Society Hall clad in loose fitting overalls, ragged shirt, and a mask so hideous to

look at that you found yourself caught between one of two emotions—too shocked and scared to move or wondering which way was the quickest way to get out.

"Boris" claims: "I like Chowan and its students fine, but some of these boys and girls up here think I tell on them; and I wouldn't because it's none of my business."

So you see he's everybody's friend—the students, the administration, the faculty, and even the furnace claim him as their friend.

"Boris" has come to be as much a part of Chowan College as the students are, and everyone agrees that it wouldn't be the same without him.

Cage Season Ends

Hats off to Chowan's basketball teams. They have represented our school well this season by their fine sportsmanship and by their ability to take it even when some of the students disagreed with the umpires' decision.

They represented Chowan's sports for the first time since the school was closed seven years ago, and they have done an excellent job of starting collegiate sports at Chowan.

The teams have displayed good team work in playing together.

Team, even if you didn't win every game we are proud of you—for being good sports, for displaying the fine team work you did, and for playing just as well when your opponent was scoring against you and the score was getting behind.

Dreams

Dreams are great for those who love
To chase bubbles about the air—
Dreams pulled down from the sky above
To transform you into a millionaire.

Rich with hope and a future glance
Of things you want so much:
If you could only have the chance
To give them just one touch.

Perhaps you'd own a luxury liner
And sail the seas so far.
But it would be much finer
To go up to a star.

You'd catch the wing of some bird
And glide lazily through the sky.
And when sweet music you heard—
You'd awaken and say: "Where am I?"

The magic carpet you could own
And sail, unceasingly, through the air.
You'd be the heir to a throne
And rest in heaven without a care.

You could ask ol' Father Time
To stop, and if he refuses
It wouldn't be such a bad crime
To dance, awhile, with the muses.

And while you're passing away the hours,
You could visit some Blue Bird's nest.
Or you could smell the fragrant flowers:
Maybe even taste to find the best.

Perhaps an Angel you could find
And have a sweet little chat.
Then, with the world all left behind—
You could smile and wonder where it's at.

A pretty butterfly you'd probably catch
And ask her about her wings.
She would then answer: "Just watch—
A new design whenever an angel sings."

To escort an angel for awhile
Would be an honor for me and you.
It would be worth the effort to see a smile
That conquers the world when it's through.

Day dreams, or not, they're still in style,
And it is soothing to be the owner of one.
How satisfying it is to see a smile
That greets you when your work is done.

When you have leisure time to spend,
Perhaps you're tired and need some rest,
It would be a sensible thing to lend
A few moments to put to the test.

If we could have these things, we'd be
satisfied.
We could then relax, let the world go free.

But a dream is only a fickle tide

That offers contentment to you and me.

—Charles Birdsong

Open Forum

Dear Editor:

At the beginning of the first semester at Chowan, I heard many students gripe about different things pertaining to the college. A lot of these gripes had no basis of truth, when compared to other schools. Having been to a junior college before and having played ball at most of the junior colleges in the state, I knew that the students doing the griping had not been to other schools.

Food seemed to be the number one gripe. The food at Chowan in comparison with that in other schools is very good. You are allowed different choices of vegetables and drinks. Another feature is the method of payment. If you do not go to all meals, you only pay for the ones you do eat. While at other schools you are charged a flat rate, regardless of how many meals you miss. The preparation of food is also much better at Chowan.

Living quarters and class rooms seemed to be a gripe topic also. The boys at Chowan have the best living quarters of any junior college that I know of. They have plenty of room, hot water, good heat, and good beds. The girls' quarters I am unfamiliar with; therefore, I cannot give an opinion. That the classrooms here are small is true, but the student body is small also. I have seen other college classrooms worse than any of ours.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday you hear the same old story about chapel. I have done my share of griping about this. In other schools chapel is required a certain number of days each week; the only difference, however, is that they offer a larger variety of programs of a non-religious nature.

From the students' point of view the girls' dating privileges are bad, but at some schools the girls can date only once or twice a month. Here at Chowan they are allowed to date that many times a week.

Griping is human nature, and it would be a dull world without it. In our case, however, there were not grounds enough for the amount of griping done. I do not contend that all griping is wrong. This is just my opinion and my answers to a lot of it, and I think that the boys and girls on the basketball teams will back me up in this now that they have visited a few of the schools.—Pervist Miles.

Pro or Con?

The roving report out looking for news decided to ask a few students their opinion of a May Day for Chowan. Some of the answers he gathered are:

"If it's like trying to get a dance here, it will never be done."

"That's entertainment?"

"It's a very good idea."

"There should be one."

"I think there should be one too."

(Editor's Note: A May Day celebration will be held May 19.)

Scalpings:

By "I."

It seems that the boys aren't exactly sure where they are; they need signs. And speaking of signs, it appears that Burma Shave has transferred its advertising program to the campus. The effects? We do not know yet.

One scalper says that Miss Ballinger would make a good detective the way she can stick behind someone on the road. Miss Keeter can verify this. Another scalper from the boys' cottage proposes a new song title, "Why Don't the Pines Break", in parody of "Why the Rag Don't Tear" and suggests dedicating it to Miss B.

A curious scalper wants to know whether "Rosso" is Bill Midgett's middle name, 'cause everybody's calling him that.

If you want to know whether it snowed in

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