

THE CHOWANIAN

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"The Heart of Christian Education is the Education of the Heart."

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Student Responsibility

The new student center was given to the Chowan students to enjoy, but along with the enjoyment comes the responsibility of keeping it in good condition.

Some of the faculty members helped get a piccolo for the building and a coke and a Dr. Pepper machine along with others, but apparently, it seems that the students did not appreciate this. All the fun was spoiled when the piccolo was broken into and many of the records were taken. The piccolo was taken out. Other machines were broken into also, and they could also be removed.

Since Chowan has organized a Student Government, the school is theoretically on the honor system. This means that each student is on his honor to be honest and trustworthy.

In order to have a better student center, and not to have to be supervised every moment like children, it is up to each individual to do his part in keeping the building clean and not to abuse the facilities given for the building. This could help the school spirit as well as give the faculty a reason to help promote more student activities.

Open Forum

Dancing Behind The Iron Curtain

By BOB STEVENSON

Just what is it like to be behind the Iron Curtain? That is a question that arises in my mind. I have read books, newspapers, listened to the radio and watched television searching for the solution. From these aids I have more or less gotten the picture of what it's like behind the Iron Curtain.

I have found that the people behind the Iron Curtain have very little to say in their government affairs. They have neither Freedom of Speech nor Freedom of the Press. As a whole the people behind the Iron Curtain are controlled by the Iron Hand of Dictatorship. This is all I have been able to learn from my present investigation. I finally decided the only way to get a true picture would be to tour behind the Iron Curtain.

I got that chance on Sept. 14, 1956. I shall never forget that day. I remember driving around the circular drive-way up to the Kremlin, the headquarters of the K. V. D. (The Kremlin is better known to us as the columns). Behind each of the eight columns stood a member of the K. V. D. In Russia the K. V. D. is the strong arm secret police. To us the K. V. D. might be classified as a faculty member.

I have been at the Kremlin two months now. During my stay I have interviewed many of the p e a s a n t s. (Better known as students) and there always seems to be something missing. Just what is this thing that is missing? It is without a doubt the lack of spirit. Why? Because there is never any thing to look forward to. That brings me back to one of my earlier predictions, that people behind the Iron Curtain have no government for the people. (Or student government.)

One weekend this year there was to be a big celebration. (Home Coming Game). As I walked around the grounds, I noticed that the only people present were the people taking part in the celebration or people that had been restricted by the K. V. D. (the girls). This lack of attendance disturbed me very much. I immediately looked up a K. V. D. member to discuss this lack of attendance.

This particular K. V. D. member just couldn't understand the lack of people for this glorious celebration (Home Coming Game). He stated that after the celebration there is going to be lots to do. I asked him what; and he said that every one could have cokes in the center; then there would be a talent show in the auditorium followed by a hour for singing.

Some fun thirty years ago, but times have changed. Don't you think that there would be larger crowd and a lot more spirit if we had a dance? We have discussed this situation for quite some time and hit upon many interesting points. (This K. V. D. member's name is withheld for security measures.)

If you the people don't want to be controlled by the Iron Hand of Dictatorship, contact your newspaper and let us hear your opinion on dancing or whatever else might be worrying you. With your support a meeting might be arranged with the top brass in the Kremlin to discuss your problems.

Why I Like Chowan

By NEIL EGGLESTON

I have many reasons for liking Chowan College. First I like the friendly atmosphere we have. In a school as small as this one you get a chance to know everyone. It is not like a large school where you only know the people in your classes or the ones in your dorm. I dare say at present I know every student that attends Chowan, maybe not by name but at least by face. When you walk across the campus everyone you meet will speak to you. Is this true at a larger school? No, in fact it wasn't even that way in the high school I attended.

Another thing I like about Chowan is the Religious atmosphere. We have daily services in the morning at chapel and at night during vespers. The students take an active part in the surrounding churches. I will say that I don't quite see eye to eye to some of the beliefs of the college, but I will accept them because I believe every person has a right to believe in what he thinks is right. Are there many other colleges that put as much emphasis on religion as Chowan does?

How about the teachers at Chowan? Most of them know just about all the students. Also any time a student is having trouble and needs extra help with his work the teachers are always there ready to help in any way they can. This is not true in larger schools where the ratio of teachers to students is not as small as it is here. Also I will say that as people I have never known a better group of teachers.

Our campus is old but it is really pretty. What is a prettier sight than to come down lover's lane and see the columns of the big house through the trees. It really is a beautiful sight. A person may not like the campus at first, but as time goes on he will learn to like it. Not only do we have the columns of the big house, but year by year we are adding new buildings everywhere you look. At present there are five new buildings and plans are being made for a new girl's dormitory in the immediate future.

Here in Chowan we have the backing of all the alumni. They are always ready to help the school in any way they can. They give their time and money to make the school what it is and to keep it that way.

These are a few of the reasons I like Chowan College.

Alumni News

J. D. Tilley of Greensboro, N. C. a former student of Chowan College for two years, and also instructor in horse-back riding for the College nas, since leaving the college been working in the office of Sears Roebuck and Co., in Greensboro, N. C. Recently he was given leave of absence to instruct in the training of horses and their riders, who were to participate in some recent shows in New York, Pennsylvania; and other places and he, himself rode in the Madison Square Garden Show.

The position which he accepted was at "Sweet Brier Farms," owned by Mr. W. C. Huffman of Ridge-wood, N. J.

In the show in Harrisburg, Pa. he won third place in the ring with thirteen or fourteen other riders. On leaving the ring for the stalls, he was paged to return to the gates; much to his surprise, to be presented with three dozen red roses, the card saying, "From an admirer, you are a fine rider, and a good sportsman." He was very anxious to know who sent them, but no one knew.

"J. D." has returned to his town, after fulfilling one of the ambitions of his life—to ride in Madison Square Gardens.

He also, along with Mr. Huffman attended the very beautiful horse-shows in Toronto, Canada. They did not take any horses for that show as a few international affairs are to be arranged before the U. S. and Canada have their Show Together.

"J. D." has enlisted in the army and will be leaving for Fort Dix, N. J. early in January.

Stories From Life

A Matter of Money

By JOHN D. McCREADY

Beth, the minister's wife, was in a state of happy excitement Christmas was coming, and with it an event of paramount importance. But a knotty problem in connection with this event faced her one night. To buy or not to buy—that was the question.

A trained musician, Beth was director of the church's five choirs. Each of these had a special name, beginning with "C"—the Cherub choir, for children of five and six, and then the Carol, Concord, Chapel, and Church choirs. All of these were to take part in an elaborate program of music and sacred pantomime which was to be given on the Sunday afternoon next before Christmas. Each group would wear its own distinctive robes or vestments. Special lights were being arranged for the sanctuary to add to the effectiveness of the service which would be held at the mystic hour of twilight. As she directed the numerous rehearsals, visited the "choir mothers" busily at work on the costumes, and held repeated conferences with the electrician about the lights of varied hue, Beth's very existence was bound up in the great occasion which daily drew nearer.

But one night, as she lay awake, musing on the various details, a sudden thought jarred her as a bolt out of the sky.

A feature of the service which she considered of great importance was the stately processional through the church aisle, in which all the seventy singers would bear in their hands lighted candles, symbolizing Christ who said "I am the light of the world."

"What if any of those children, or grown-ups, suddenly becoming careless or getting excited, should catch fire?" exclaimed the minister's wife; "then a merry Christmas would be turned into mourning." She pondered the problem and by morning had found the solution. She wrote to a supply house and priced electric candles. Beth asked the advice of her husband and one or two other trusted advisers, and then sent off her order.

She knew there might be criticism. Some might say no candles were necessary, others, that there was no great danger in wax candles. Beth thought otherwise on both points.

And she might call the attention of any critics of the latter group—to something that happened in a southern city at Christmas time a few years ago. This was not an exact parallel, but it seems close enough to cite.

In this community an elaborate "Cotton Ball" was being given at the country. Many prominent young couples were present, the women being dressed in keeping the motif of the occasion. Their evening gowns were so liberally decked with tufts and cotton that they almost seemed like slender bales in human form.

During an intermission a young matron in the ladies' room decided to indulge in cigarette. She casually lighted it and began puffing. In a few seconds a hot ash fell on a tuft of cotton. Her dress blazed up. She shrieked in terror. Another woman rushed to her aid and her own dress caught fire.

What followed is indescribable— young men trying to smother the flames with their evening coats, young matrons seeking to rescue their friends in some way, and a number becoming flaming torches themselves. The following Sunday the local paper carried a full-page account of the worst tragedy in the city's history. Pictures were shown of half a dozen young matrons who had perished.

So, Beth, go forward with full confidence. These electric candles are a good investment. Saving lives is more important than saving money.

And those serenely glowing electric candles will help to give all who are in the sanctuary that night a sense of the infinite star-like sublimity of Christ. Nothing costs too much if it links in the mind of a child great joy and utter levelness with the thought of Jesus; nothing if it gives a human soul even a momentary vision of the King in His beauty.

B. S. U. Briefs

Thanksgiving Sunrise Service

The B. S. U. presented a Thanksgiving Sunrise service on Wednesday, November 21. The music was planned by Robert Davis, the music chairman, and special music was rendered by a men's quartet. Jesse Ray Mansfield made a very inspiring Thanksgiving talk. A large group of students and faculty was present.

Reidsville Trip

A group of 14 Chowan B. S. U. students went to Reidsville, N. C. to present their first operation out-reach program Saturday, December 1, 1956. The students were entertained at a fellowship supper by the members of the Baptist Temple Church Saturday night. Following the supper, the Chowan students were in charge of the social hour which consisted of games, singing and a display of talent including a recitation, impersonations, and musical numbers. A short devotional—a chalk talk—entitled "The Cross" concluded the fellowship hour Saturday night.

Sunday morning the opening assemblies and the individual Sunday School classes were led and taught by the students. The morning worship was conducted also by the students. Louis Stokes presiding. Some of the boys and girls made talks in attempt to explain the B. S. U. organization and its work. A testimonial service replaced a sermon and several took part. Special music was rendered by some of the girls. The Sunday worship hour was an inspiring experience for the students as well as the congregation. The students were entertained as night guests in individual

homes of the church members. Those who had part in presenting this out-reach program and who enjoyed the hospitality of the Baptist Temple were: Louis Stokes, Loueen Bryant, Nancy Brown, Jo Allen, Lynn Grice, Sherwood Johnson, Neal Eggleston, Lynam Shepherd, Virginia Parker, Katherine Futrell, Betty Ann Liverman, Noemi Miranda, and Miss White.

This being the first and a very successful attempt in the beginning of the out-reach program, the B. S. U. hopes to present others in the surrounding church communities in order to link the college with the churches.

Christmas Caroling

The B. S. U. is sponsoring a Christmas Caroling on Thursday, December 13, at 9:00 P. M. All students and faculty are invited. The caroling will take place in and around town and will end at the Baptist Church where hot chocolate and doughnuts will be served.

Christmas Cards

The B. S. U. is selling Christmas Cards featuring Chowan College. These cards sell 25 for a dollar. If anyone wishes to buy a box see any one of the B. S. U. members

Glee Club News

By BETSY CADLE

A Party was given for the Glee Club by Mr. and Mrs. Brisson at their home on November 16. There was a buffet supper and later the group enjoyed singing together and playing records.

The Glee Club sang at the Fountain Grove Baptist Church on November 25, and on December 3, they sang at the Baptist Training Union's night in Aulander. A supper was served and entertainment given at the Bethel Baptist Church when the Glee Club sang there on December 9.