

Train Ride With Mrs. LBJ

(Continued)
crowded and "jam packed" with equipment and paraphernalia as Mrs. Fowler had predicted. I didn't know it, but Mrs. Fowler was aboard. She asked my two Murfreesboro friends if Mrs. Underwood was in the group. After they pointed me out, she came over and introduced herself. It was almost like meeting an old friend. She was just as charming as she had sounded over the telephone. We found we had many things in common—including an old house she lives in in Alexander, Virginia, which was featured on the cover of the February issue of "The American Home" magazine. I was invited for a visit.

About that time, over the loud speaker came an announcement we had all been longing for. We appreciated the honor of riding on Mrs. Johnson's train and hoped we would get to see her, but we still weren't sure that we would.

We were instructed to gather all our belongings and go back to her car where we were going to get to meet and talk briefly with her.

The climax of this special day, this historic occasion, was about to be reached.

We went in in small groups. She was sitting gracefully on a small sofa. She wore a red wool dress, and she is beautiful. Her coloring is vivid and her features, soft. So much prettier than her photographs or television appearances show. She is the epitome of graciousness and compassion. Her personality exudes enthusiasm and her smile is radiant.

As I sat beside her and talked

for my brief moment, I opened the book *The President's Lady*, which had been previously autographed, and asked her if she would add a special note for my three grandchildren. I told her my grandson was only three weeks old when his father died, and so he and his two sisters were somehow extra dear to me.

She reached over and squeezed my hand, and tears moistened her lovely brown eyes. She added this postscript: "To Vick, Marti, and Howard — whose grandmother's help I so appreciate."

I passed on with the others to the last car — so gaily decorated with red white and blue—and sat in a haze contemplating this marvelous woman who truly is a First Lady.

And now we were nearing the end of our ride. I looked out the window as the train pulled into Ahsokie. Had we got the crowd so glibly promised Mrs. Fowler? We had — yes, we had, bless their hearts — there were 10,000 smiling upturned faces. Bands blared, hands waved, flags and shouting welcomed Lady Bird in the late afternoon sun.

After all the fanfare, one little colored boy walked alone down Main Street holding aloft a banner with a not-so-strange device, "Swing along with Lady Bird." He walked with a difference. He had seen the First Lady.

I had ridden with her. I walked with a difference, too.

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The term corned beef comes from an old verb, meaning to cure with salt.

Two Students Planning Trip to Nassau During Christmas Holiday

By A. THOMAS FOSTER

Most people wish for a white Christmas: Kay Butler and Carolyn Royer are no different except they are wishing for white sand and no snow. Kay and Carolyn are going to Nassau in the Bahamas during their Christmas vacation. They are going along with three other girls and a chaperone. Kaye and Carolyn are students here at Chowan.

The party of five, all from Norfolk, Va., will leave on the 26 of December and plan to stay "till the money runs out, or we have to come back to school."

Plans for the trip were made last summer. According to Kay, "All five of us worked during the summer and made the plans. We didn't know till the end of summer whether we would be able to go or not." They had to check on expenses because on a trip of this size money is a big factor. Most of the parents are helping out their child, but according to Carolyn, "While our parents are helping us, it is a product of our own initiative."

When asked why she wanted to go, Kay said, "I haven't traveled much, and I wanted to get out. I didn't like the idea of Nassau at first but the lady that is going with us has been before and she said she liked it. Besides, since she has been there before she should know the right places to go."

Carolyn had a simple answer to the question, she said: "I just



NASSAU BOUND—Kay Butler, (left) and Carolyn Royer look over a map for their holiday trip to the Bahamas.

want to have a good time, and to do something different. I hope to get a good sun-tan." Carolyn had one more reason of taking the trip, in pure female logic she said, "I've always wanted to go swimming at Christmas time."

The party has made hotel and travel reservations so that nothing will go wrong, they hope. The three other girls going with them are Kathy Elliott of Westhampton College, Virginia; Laurain Sutton from Madison Col-

lege, Virginia; and Mary Limmann from Old Dominion College in Norfolk.

Kay and Carolyn promised that they will write an account of their trip for the February edition of THE CHOWANIAN.

University Has Psychiatrist But Without Couch

(ACP)—Dr. Mildred Marshall, a female, couchless psychiatrist, is the newest addition to the health center at Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.

Dr. Marshall, whose presence is the result of two years' discussion on the feasibility of a school psychiatrist, says her purpose is not so much curative as it is preventative, reports THE SMU CAMPUS.

"It is not that the need of a psychiatrist is greater in college," she said. "Upheavals during college are normal—but in this age group, problems and therapy are not so difficult. Students are still forming their ideas and opinions, and counseling and psychiatry can be put to good use."

Commenting on the lack of a couch in her office, Dr. Marshall said: "I see many college and high school students. It's all they can do to keep up with the reality of life without regressing on a couch!"

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A SOLUTION

(ACP)—Louisiana State University's THE DAILY REVEILLE, Baton Rouge, took stock of crowded conditions and asked:

"Instead of taking undergraduate cars off campus, why not remove some of the undergraduates?"



GUIDING ACTIVE GROUP—Officers of the Alpha Pi Epsilon chapter are, left to right, Hazel Hunnings, secretary; Jewel Slaughter, social chairman; Faye Drewry, member; Kaye Drewry, program chairman; Mary Ann Crabb, President; Dianne Freeman, Vice-President; Brenda Brodie, historian; and Betty Blaylock, treasurer.

Membership In Alpha Pi Epsilon Is Honor

Alpha Pi Epsilon is a professional organization of which it is an honor to be a member. It proves advantageous when seeking employment, and provides a well-rounded background for social and civic activities.

Any secretarial science major is eligible who meets the requirements of having completed 13 units of secretarial science, all secretarial science grades must

average B, and grades in all other subjects must average B also.

Business meetings are held monthly, and meetings are called by the president when needed. Social activities include the initiation dinner, cookouts, beach parties, and outings. Service to the student body and the college are our civic duties, and selling mugs and stationery are our

major money-making projects.

The members and officers of Alpha Pi Epsilon are Mary Ann Crabb, Columbia, S.C.; president; Dianne Freeman, Winsor, N.C., vice president; Hazel Hunnings, Grantsboro, N.C., secretary; Betty Blaylock, Batteboro, N.C., treasurer; Brenda Brodie, Virginia Beach, Va., historian; Faye Drewry, Franklin, Va.; Kaye Drewry, Franklin, Va.; Jewel

Slaughter, Conway, N.C.; and Phyllis Boyd, Pinetown, N.C.; Mrs. Patricia Edwards, Sponsor.

We hope to welcome many of you to membership in Alpha Pi Epsilon in the Spring semester. Before final exams start, we would like to urge you to make that little extra effort that will bring your grades up to our eligibility standards.

My Neighbors



"Psst!"

THE CHOWANIAN