

Graphic Arts professors plan additional study

As the Chowan College academic year rolls toward completion in May, three graphic arts professors announce plans for graduate work during the summer.

William B. Sowell will complete work this summer for his bachelor's degree at East Carolina University in Greenville. He entered Chowan College in 1953 and received a diploma in graphic arts in 1955. He then became a professor at the now famous Chowan College School of Graphic Arts.

In 1964 Sowell completed additional studies at Chowan and was awarded an A.A. degree. Since that time he has continued his education during the summer at ECU.

Herman W. Gatewood has been a professor of graphic arts at Chowan College since 1963, after an 18-year-career in the newspaper industry. In addition to his teaching duties, he attended classes at Chowan and received his A.A. degree in graphic arts in 1968.

Gatewood has continued his study and is currently enrolled in an evening course at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, Va. He will be enrolled at ODU during the summer to continue work on his bachelor's degree.

A third graphic arts professor, Charles Stevens, will be taking a leave of absence to enter Rochester Institute of Technology in Rochester, N.Y. in September, where he will complete work on his master's degree in printing technology.

Stevens received a graphic arts diploma in 1965 at Chowan and in 1967 was granted a B.S. in printing management from Arkansas State University. He returned to Chowan as a professor in the fall of 1967.



WILLIAM B. SOWELL



HERMAN W. GATEWOOD

Harold D. Perry, a graphic arts graduate in 1967, is returning to Chowan in June to assume Stevens' duties for the next academic year.

Perry attended Arkansas State University after graduating from Chowan and received his B.S. degree in 1969. He has been doing graduate work at South Dakota University and will receive his master's degree in June.

A native of North Carolina, Perry completed high school at Cove Creek High School (now Watauga High School) before entering the U. S. Air Force, where he served four years.

Perry is married to the former Jean Nutter of Baltimore, Md. They have a year-old daughter, Kimberly Marie. Mrs. Perry will be remembered as assistant cafeteria manager at Thomas Cafeteria.



CHARLES P. STEVENS



HAROLD PERRY



Pictures for college catalog

Larry Matthews, sophomore of Nashville, is busy taking color photographs for the next issue of the Chowan College Catalog. Matthews, a graphic arts student, is an outstanding photographer and spends many hours taking and processing photographs for college publications. Upon graduation in May, he plans to enter UNC at Chapel Hill to work toward a degree in journalism.

The College Chaplain's Corner

By Dr. Hargus Taylor

"The Game Students Play"

(Luke 7:31-35)

"Now, to what can I compare the people of this day? What are they like? They are like children sitting in the market place. One group shouts to the other, 'We played wedding music for you, but you would not dance! We sang funeral songs, but you would not cry!' John the Baptist came, and he fasted and drank no wine, and you said, 'He is a madman!' The Son of Man came, and he ate and drank, and you said, 'Look at this man! He is a glutton and wine-drinker, and is a friend of tax collectors and outcasts!' God's wisdom, however, is shown to be true by all who accept it."

A few years ago, the advertising for the movie adaptation of Edward Albee's play "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf" carried the invitation: "Come for an evening of fun and games with George and Martha."

It turned out to be an evening of games, with no little humor. As with most games in which we engage, the evening began with the maneuver of "feeling out the opposition," discovering his strengths and weaknesses.

As the evening — and the play — progresses, the players become more and more unsparring in their abuse of one another, attempting through verbal and emotional abuse to hide the truth about themselves from themselves and from each other.

The evening ends as George — in a somewhat subdued taunt — sings to Martha: "Who's afraid of Virginia Woolf, Virginia Woolf, Virginia Woolf. . . ." Martha responds with the plea, "I am, George. I am."

We engage in game-playing in order to avoid facing the truth about ourselves: the truth that we are not quite prepared to settle down to the business of living life as it really is. Game-playing is our means of retreating from the demands of life: of refusing to be responsible human beings.

A psychiatrist might diagnose it as a kind of retreat to the infantile — or even the prenatal — when we had everything done for us; when there were no responsibilities, no worries, no cares.

Now, obviously, I am not talking about our favorite pastimes, or means of recreation when I refer to the "games we play." Rather, I am talking about a particular kind of stance, attitude, or posture towards life.

That stance, attitude, or posture "might" be expressed by an inordinate attachment to some favorite pastime or form of recreation, but it need not be so.

Nor will the game become an aggressive sort of game until we begin to feel pushed; or, to change the figure, until reality begins to strip us bare of those

masks behind which we are attempting to hide.

The game students play is a kind of waiting game: the pretense that somehow everything will come out all right, academically. Why get up a sweat over the books?

So, we listen with ears half-open and blame our dullness upon the methods of the prof. We see with eyes half-closed. We read words, but seldom grasp thoughts or ideas.

Then the pressure mounts: exam time! With the mounting pressure, the game becomes a bit more aggressive. We beg, borrow, or steal from a neighbor — trying to fool ourselves and others into believing that the thing borrowed has somehow, now, become our own.

We stuff the mind with all the data it can absorb, hoping that the tangled ends will, somehow, fall together in some kind of rational pattern of thought or expression. We may even succeed in passing our courses; perhaps "get" a good grade or two.

But it has still been only a game. The reality of becoming an educated man or woman (about which we previously spoke so idealistically) has escaped us while we played our childish games.

For the reality of becoming an educated person academically, morally, socially — the reality of becoming a mature man or woman — requires daily toil, attentive listening, and eyes wide open to the wonder and the grandeur of the world about us: the pursuit of truth without any shame or pretense.

He who has ears to hear, let him hear!

Hole Nearly 4 Miles

The Soviet Union Claims it is drilling the deepest well yet in oil exploration, now nearing its planned depth of 20,670 feet. To raise the drill for bit replacement requires 14 hours.

Alumni News

'62 Robert H. Sneed has been named manager of the Roses' Siler City store. Mr. Sneed, a native of Henderson, attended the Henderson city schools, graduated from Chowan College and attended N. C. State University at Raleigh. He has been training in several Roses stores since September 2, 1963.

'66 Joseph N. Willis has been named head coach to the East Cartaret Mariners baseball team. Willis, a 1966 graduate of Chowan College, received the most valuable player award here. He also played for Atlantic Christian College and the Pittsburg Pirates. He is looking forward to a good year with the East Cartaret Mariners.

'61 Billy R. Howell is now serving as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Hutsonville, Illinois. He and his wife have two adopted girls, Kena Lynn, 5, and Kimberly Ann, 4.