Sharing Your Faith

By THOMAS LONG

Religious Emphasis Week is set aside by the college this year for March 12-16 for me advancement of the Christian faith.

This year the programs during the week would be done by people are agreement and in the context of on campus and in the context of our college work. Memos have been sent to the teachers suggesting to them ways in which they can conduct their classes to coincide with Religious Emphasis Week

The two chapel programs will be entirely conducted by the students—centering around the theme "A Faith to Share." The drama department will again b performing a one act play which was presented last year.

To further impress upon the

teachers the need, want, and importance of Religious Emphasis Week, we are asking all Christians to see their individual teachers and relate to them their interest in this week and willingness to offer their

All Christians are asked to unite in prayer and ask God to bless the work that is done during Religious Emphasis Week.

This Is Real

Before I became a Christian, about five years ago, I did almost all of the little mischievous things that would get under the skin of others. But still I went to church an Sindays and was brought in a on Sundays and was brought in a so-called "Christian home." All of that wasn't releveant to me then it also wasn't what I was look-ing for in life. Once a Christian came to me

and asked me to go to a meeting, in which he didn't tell me what kind it was, just where to be picked up and at what time nothing more. So I went to the meeting, there I saw about five to eight hundred kids. The place was packed with kids from different sections of the state, even the neighboring states. They were talking about Christ and the only way to get to Heaven was to accept Christ into your life. So, I kept going to the regular meetings the rest of that summer, each time I went I realized more and more of what was going on, and that I had to have what they had, too. I had thought about the meetings, "This is a real, but good thing they have going for them."

The group said there was a retreat planned the weekend after the first of the year in 1968. On this retreat they talked about Christ more than I've heard before in my whole life. I thought they were crazy, but then again, I thought more that they were not so crazy. The leader had gotten up and talked about something that touched me in a certain way What he talked about bothered me all that night and the very first thing the next morning I woke up thinking about only one thing, and that was Christ. I had woken up before everyone else got up, without combing my hair, without getting out of my P.J.'s to get dressed. I opened the door, went out on the front porch of my cabin, and down on my knees asked Christ to come into my life ake it new again. I am I've been growing stronger each and every day. Sure there have been setbacks, doubtings, and other things that Saten tries in order to get back on top, but when my faith has come back it has been stronger than ever before.
—Daryll Williams

A Faith to Share

Religious Emphasis Week, scheduled for March 12-16, has promise of being a unique kind of experience in 1973 for both faculty-staff members and students of Chowan College. Departing from the traditional pattern of bringing a guest to campus for the purpose of "leading" the campus community in the exploration of some religious theme or idea, this year's Religious Emphasis Week will depend almost entirely upon faculty, staff, and students to "do heir won thing," religiously within the context of the normal routines of campus life

"Except for a possible film festival," reports Chaplain R. Hargus Taylor, "the faculty-staff-students will do whatever is to be done in the way of an ob-servance of Religious Emphasis Week." To aid in this kind of undertaking, the theme "A Faith to Share" has been chosen for the week. A committee of some 15 students, chaired by Stanley Brown, Rocky Mount, North Carolina, is at work on the two chapel services for the week. Each member of the faculty-staff

has been asked to swell upon the theme of religious concern, commitment, or quest— whenever possible—withing the context of his particular classroom work assignments. "In other words," continues Chaplain Taylor, "the college community is being invited to recognize the fact that one'e religious faith-concernrefigious fatth-concern-commitment permeates the whole fabric of a person's life— whether that faith-concern-commitment be good, bad, or indifferent. We cannot escape our being as religious Beings. We can nell the cupility of thet being into call the quality of that being into question through self-examination, reflection upon the

experience of others, etc."
All of this means that the "schedule of events" for Religious Emphasis Week will be regular schedules. The depend upon the extent to which each member of the college community—faculty, staff, students—becomes involved through reflection, self-examination, and personal expression of "A Faith to Share."

A Different Person

I was a pretty good boy, I I was a pretty good boy, I obeyed my parents, went to church. There were so many other boys that did lots more bad stuff than I did. I was enjoying myself, being part of a championship football team, having a lot of friends, and having all the underclassmen looking up to me. under classmen looking up to me; I was a cool dude. But even though I had all the freedom and prestige I wanted, there was something missing, and I couldn't figure it out to save my soul. I started dating a girl who went to church all the time, twice on Sundays and even a couple of times during the week. I couldn't see what people got out of going to church all the time. I went once a week, wasn't that enough? Well she talked to me all the time about religious stuff and it made pretty good sense, but I had a lot of questions and she didn't have the answers. But she talking to me and her parents talked to me and even her preacher talked to me, but it went in one ear and out the other. Then one night in church I had the one night in church I had the funniest feeling. A feeling like I had never felt betore. When the invitation was given I wanted to go down but what would my friends think? I wanted to leave, but I couldn't do that. I didn't know what to do. It seemed to me that the weight of the world was on my shoulders. But for some on my shoulders. But for some reason I just stepped out and walked the aisle to accept Christ as my personal Lord and Savior. When I stepped out I felt 2,000 pounds lighter; I knew my search for happiness had ended, I had accepted the Lord. Since that night I have been a different accepted the Lord. Since that night I have been a different person. I no longer wanted to go to the places and do the things I used to do. No longer did I want to hang around with the same old people and listen and tell the same smutty stories. I was a new person, transformed by the blood of Christ. He has never left me, He has always been there to help me and give me guidance. And even though I have let Him down many times He never has let me down. He is always blessing me with something and everyday

with Jesus is sweeter than the day before. I feel that he has called me to preach his word, so now I'm training as the disciples did. God has put me in a place of leadership so I can get some practice and learn how to serve m better. The greatest thing I have ever done is say yes to Jesus and now be able to serve Him. —Tommy Speight

'Hooked on Him'

Before I was saved, I was a real church goer and that was all. I would fall asleep in church every Sunday. I didn't get into any trouble, had a good reputation, and only told a little white lie

often. I was the perfect sinner.

After I had heard my first sermon from Reverend Val, then I realized that I wanted to be the perfect Christian. When I first heard the message that Christ would be a friend to me per-sonally, I soughtHim. After Reverend Val left, I backslid, but God didn't give up on me. He kept right on dealing with me and finally I had to give in. Finally I asked someone if God would would take me back because I was miserable and on the verge of suicide. God took me and washed me all over again and I have been living for Him since.

At this moment, I may not be what I should be, or what God wants me to be, but I thank God that I am not like I used to be. God did something for me and I want someone else to share this wonderful experience wth me. Now I am hooked on Him.

—Mary Ballance



"If you feel you have no

Members of the Baptist Student nion and other campus Christians meet every other Wednesday night at 9:30 p.m. for "Sharing Your Faith." Students have the opportunity to tell their personal testimonies about Christ coming into their lives and what God has done for them. They learn how to give more teresting testimonies and speak up for Christ among people. Testimonies such as those following have inspired many people to dedicate their lives to Christ:



"The Fullerton Philosopher says that with just a little more help from the government, there's a for-tune to be made in poverty."
—S. H. Farrington, The Harvey (N. Dak.) Herald.

"Some folks believe the best way to start federal aid to education would be to teach arithmetic in Wash-ington, D. C."—William R. Lewis, The Lynden (Wash.)

Prof. Eubank Says

'We Need Space to Grow'

By RICHARD JACKSON

In case the headline caught your eye, and I hope it did, it will be discussed later in this article. However, first things first. would like to introduce to you a man who has impressed the author immensely with has zeal, dedication, and pure interest for his students. This man is Mr. Doug Eubank, professor of art.

Even though this is only Mr. Eubank's second year of teaching at Chowan, he is one of the most popular professors with the students on campus. The art professors, Mr. Craig Greene and Mr. Eubank, treat their students differently than some other professors do on campus. "We have developed a family here in the art department; we have a common bond between us all," explained Mr. Eubank. "We treat our students like human beings, taking a deep interest in each of them individually," he added.

Mr. Eubank was born in Lexington, Kentucky, moving to Cincinnati, Ohio, early in life where he graduated from high school

Upon graduating from high school, he attended Morehead State University. It wasn't until his sophomore year there that he decided to major in art. Mr. Eubank decided to take a class in art just to see what it was like and soon afterwards switched his

In 1967 Mr. Eubank married Molly Goggin, also an art majorr at Morehead State and a parttime professor here at Chowan. In 1969 he took his B.A. in art at Morehead State University. For almost a year Mr. Eubank worked in the super-market business as Assistant Manager at Food Fair. He grew tired of this business and returned to Morehead to do graduate work. In 1971 he received his masters of higher education from Morehead.

In the spring of 1971 Mr. Eubank met Mr. Greene at the Southeastern College Art Conference. Chowan was in need of another art instructor. After several interviews with Dean Lowe, President Whitaker, and Mr. Greene, Mr. Eubank accepted the job as professor of art and began his college teaching

"I really do like it here, I'm content, I have complete academic freedom in all my classes," confessed Mr. Eubank

Since the art department began in 1970 under Mr. Greene, it has grown from 22 majors to over 50 majors this year. "No one, including us, expected it to grow this rapidly," remarked Eubank; "however, we will have to hold it around 60 because because of a lack of space.'

It seems that the rapid growth of the art department has caused a few unexpected problems. The main two being a lack of space and equipment. "Most colleges have a separate studio for each classification of art; our department has only three studios for nine different phases of the art program; we are tremendously overcrowded," explained Mr. Eubank. As far as equipment goes, the art department must improvise where they lack. This severely handicaps the art program. "One machine needed most desperately is one to mix dry clay," explained Mr. Eubank. The proper equipment is essential for a successful art program.

Mr. Eubank is very dedicated to the art department and continually striving for its success even though many of his efforts go unnoticed by other professors and the administration. Mr. Eubank also remains very active in working on his own art. "Mr. Greene and I are very actively involved in art, besides teaching it," he explained.

It is quite clear that with the quality instruction provided, that Chowan's art department is headed for bigger and better things. Only a lack of space and equipment can keep it from growing

Perhaps the thing Mr. Eubank is most concerned with is the opinions that the majority of people have about and art majors. "A lot of people feel that art is something you take when you can't major in anything else; we are out to get rid of that impression," Mr. Eubank emphatically exclaimed.

Just like any other skill, art requires a great amount of work, dedication and patience, but most important, talent