

## Trip Abroad

## Daye Reflects Upon Travels To Eastern World

By Charles E. Daye

One of the greatest opportunities that can come to anyone is the chance to travel to countries other than one's own. From Japan to Rome through Hong Kong, Thailand and India, one discovers what makes a world of diversity so fascinating to live in and learn about. It is infinitely more fascinating to encounter for one's self such places.

Perhaps the one most distinctive change comes in the mind, or intellect if I may, of the person who travels abroad. My entire intellectual horizon seems much broader from having seen what makes Japan different than Thailand, the United States different than India, the Chinese in Hong Kong different than those in America and each place distinctive from all others.

The energy of the Japanese, his will power to move ahead, and his belief in hard work, no doubt accounts for much of the fact that, (1) Japan has one of the highest literacy rates in the world (with about 98 per cent of the people able to read and write) (2) Japan is a leader in trade and commerce and the

export-import business, and that (3) Japan no longer lags behind in industrialization. Hence, in Japan one finds an astonishing combination of a peculiar blending of Asian culture with Western values and methods.

The British Crown Colony of Hong Kong, located on the South Eastern coast of Asia, represent still more vividly what the results can be with Asian culture and Western capitalistic ideals. For the economic turnover in Hong Kong is so great from industry, commerce, and the tourist business, this small speck of British-ruled soil of China is a hustling-bustling metropolis of 4.8 million people, mostly Chinese, who measure their success in Hong Kong dollars.

Thailand, unlike either of the countries previously mentioned, has prosperity of a capitalistic type without having lost much of the old Siam of ages ago. This moderate sized country of 30 million of whom 80 per cent are farmers, who produce what is reputed to be the fluffiest rice in the world, seem to be a nation of people fair in their dealings, peaceful by their nature and prosperous from both of these.

In India all of the elements that characterize the foregoing places can be found easily. This then, makes India the most

complicated of them all. For in cities like Calcutta, New Delhi, and Bombay can be found those who contribute to the progress of science, industry and the arts in marked contrast to the simple, backward isolated villagers who live as their foreparents lived centuries ago.

Ambassador to India, Chester Bowles, explains that, "Whatever one wants to find, whatever one wants to prove about India, he can do it." I agree.

Having returned home, I find a greater appreciation for my own culture and way of life. Yet, I am more tolerant and sympathetic to the other peoples' culture and values. Communism no longer seems a "big bad word" when one sees people to whom Communism is not something "dreadful" but an "alternative." At the same time, however, our system has more significance. There seems more hope for racial harmony in our own country when one finds places where racial disharmony is inconceivable to the people. The goodwill and friendliness of the man in the street of various cities around the world gives each of us a greater hope for peace and a greater responsibility in keeping the peace which can only be done through understanding which inevitably comes from traveling abroad.

## Counseling Center Meets Needs

By Harold Alexander,  
Director of News Bureau

Confused freshmen and worldly-wise upperclassmen beset with problems often make their way to the basement of the North Carolina College Administration Building to talk over their difficulties with one of the three full-time counselors there.

Equipped with sympathetic ears and chock-full of answers in the Counseling Center are counselors James H. Knight, Miss Lettie D. Evans, and Mrs. Alma Biggers. Among their objectives (as stated in the center's annual report, are:

"To relate to students in such a manner that they will not focus on what they chance to be at the moment, but on what they may become if they enhance their growth by making the most of the opportunities which are theirs.

"To help students perceive that solutions to their problems cannot be handed to them by others but must and can be found within their own moral and intellectual resources.

"To inspire students to lift their vision and to move energetically toward far-stretched, new horizons. To somehow help them to see that in this new

day the only limitations are those that they unwittingly set for themselves.

"To exhibit always an attitude of cooperation and helpfulness as convincing evidence of our love and sincere concern for students, teachers and all others who are part of the NCC family."

During the 1963-64 academic year more than 1,400 students availed themselves of counseling services, and numerous other had lost articles returned to them through the center's lost and found service. Still others took a variety of tests to determine such things as their interests, academic potentialities, and mechanical aptitudes.

In addition to the three counselors, the office employs a full-time secretary and a student helper in its efforts "to promote the emotional, social and academic adjustment and growth" of the college's students.

According to Knight, who is active in the college's freshman orientation program which began September 8, the Counseling Center plans expansion of its services in several areas during the current school year.

TROUBLE IN UTOPIA  
STORY WITH IMPLICATIONS

By Louise De Laurentis

Rodney was not a watermelon boy. He did not like watermelon. He had never liked watermelon. And he was willing to bet he never would like it. But all the other boys along the street liked watermelon. All their brothers liked it. And all their sisters did too. So all their mothers were sure that Rodney must like watermelon.

Every hot day in the summer when Rodney was playing with Bill, Bill's mother said, "How about a nice cold slice of watermelon, Rodney?"

Rodney said, "No thank you, Ma'm."

Every hot day when he was playing with John, John's mother said, "How about a nice cool slice of watermelon, Rodney?"

Rodney said, "No thank you, Ma'm."

And every hot day when he was playing with David, David's mother said, "How about a nice cool slice of watermelon, Rodney?"

Rodney said, "No thank you, Ma'm." He was afraid it would make people feel mixed up if he said he didn't like watermelon.

But one very hot day, he got tired of saying the same thing, so when David's mother said, "How about a nice cool slice of watermelon, Rodney said, "No thank you, Ma'm. You see, I don't like watermelon."

"What!" exclaimed David's mother. "Why I thought all little Negro boys liked watermelon." Then her face turned as red as the slice of watermelon. She said, "I'm sorry, Rodney. I didn't mean to say that. You see, I remember when David didn't like ice cream."

Rodney looked at the pretty slice of watermelon with its shining black and white seeds. He was sorry he had made David's mother feel mixed up because he liked her best of all the mothers along the street, except his own mother. He liked his own mother best because she sang so pretty. At David's birthday party, David's mother tried to help them sing "Happy Birthday," and she didn't sing it right at all.

That night Rodney had a dream. In his dream, the grass along the street was bright red. The street looked like a big watermelon. Bill and John and David and their brothers and sisters were white seeds. Rodney and his brothers and sisters and all of his cousins, even the ones who lived on other streets were black seeds.

A big white dog came into town, and he came to Rodney's street, and ate up the red grass and the red houses and everything along the street. He ate up Bill and John and David and their brothers and sisters. He ate up Rodney's brothers and sisters and all of his cousins, even the ones who lived on other streets. Last, he ate up Rodney.

After that, there was a great storm with lots of thunder and lots of lightning. A huge flash of lightning came down to the place where the big dog was sleeping. The lightning hit the dog and made him sick.

The big dog spit up Bill and John and David and their brothers and sisters. The dog spit up Rodney's brother and sisters and all of his cousins—even the ones who lived on other streets. Then he spit up the red grass,

but now it wasn't red any more. It was green. Last of all, he spit up Rodney.

Rodney woke up from his dream. He was sitting on the floor beside his bed, and the lightning was still flashing, and he was scared. He called his mother, and she came and helped him back into bed and sang to him. She sang so pretty that everything was all right again, except that maybe David's mother still felt mixed up.

So on the very next hot day, Rodney went over to play with David, and Rodney said to David's mother, "Please, ma'm, may I try a nice cool slice of watermelon?"

David's mother said, "Why, Rodney, I thought you didn't like watermelon?" She gave him a nice cool slice, and he took a little bite; then he took another until the slice was all gone. He decided it didn't taste too bad, but it didn't taste as (see **Trouble**, page 8)

Smoking, Drinking  
Viewed Hazards

By Martha D. Rogers

We are a student body of faddists. We live from day to day by trends, slogans, scares, aversions and sometimes enthusiasms.

From a report of a research team last winter our campus like many other campuses received a most frightening report that cigarette smoking is definitely linked with lung cancer and other respiratory ailments. For a while we took this report very seriously and many of us either cut down, cut out, or changed to pipe smoking. We were convinced that there is much evidence of smoking being a great menace to our health.

But so is drinking, and maybe more so if alcohol is taken in great quantities. We as students seem to think that alcoholic beverages serve as a stimulant and are not harmful. This isn't true at all. Alcohol dulls our senses and can definitely be considered as a hazard to our health, too.

Nobody seems too concerned about this, except campus officials. They take a firm stand against smoking and drinking among the students, mainly because of their concern for our health habits. Naturally, we cannot believe this as being their reason, simply because they are officials.

As a group, we should discuss these "menaces" openly and freely, and consider the possible harm they can actually cause to our bodies. It would be good to invite some of the officials and maybe the campus physician to give their candid views on drinking and smoking and their possible effects upon the body. Maybe they cannot convince us to break completely the habits, but discussion will probably result in more nonsmokers and non-drinkers on campus.

The mania that smoking and drinking do not contribute to health hazards will soon be erased from our minds as we continue to receive reports that they are definitely linked with many harmful diseases of the body.

WELCOME NCC STUDENTS

AND FACULTY

RAY'S JEWELERS

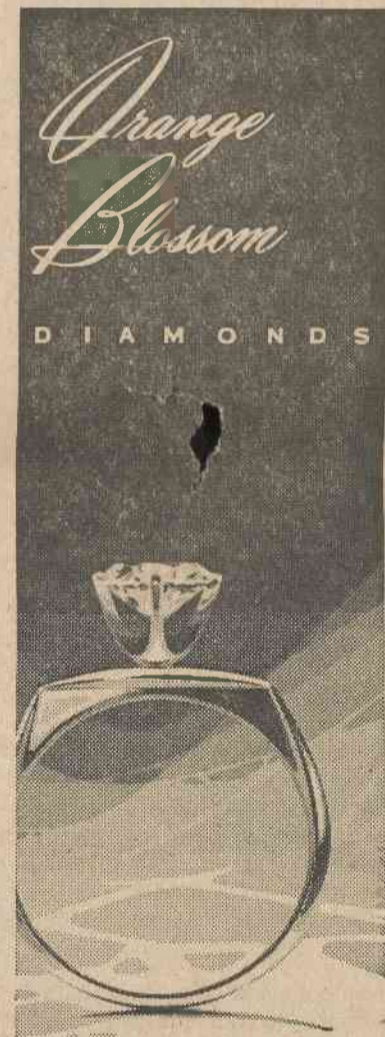
BUDGET ACCOUNTS INVITED

Shop Where Your Patronage

Is Appreciated

213 W. Main Street

Downtown Durham



Albemarle  
Starnes Jewerly Store  
Asheboro  
Hollingsworth's Jewelers  
Asheville  
Gordon's Jewelers  
Asheville  
Lee's Jewelers, Inc.  
Canton  
Gordon's Jewelers  
Chapel Hill  
Wentworth & Sloan Jewelers  
Charlotte  
Fields Jewelers, Inc.  
Durham  
Jones & Frasier Co., Inc.  
Fayetteville  
Hatcher's Jewelers  
Gastonia  
Morris Jewelers  
Goldsboro  
Garris Jewelers  
Greenville  
Lautares Bros.  
Hendersonville  
Gordon's Jewelers  
High Point  
Perkinson's Jewelers  
Morgantown  
Gregory Jewelers  
Raleigh  
Johnson's Jewelers  
Raleigh  
Jolly's Jewelers  
Reidsville  
Mace's Jewelry-Gifts  
Southern Pines  
Perkinson's Jewelers  
Wilson  
Churchwell's Inc.  
Winston-Salem  
McPhails Inc.