

THE CHOWANIAN

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

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A Message From The President

Warm greetings to each and every Chowan student. We are happy that you have chosen Chowan College as the place to begin and pursue your formal higher educational experience.

Chowan is a growing institution — in quantity and in quality. I know that you will want to contribute to its continued advancement in every area of its life and service while you study at Chowan, and that when you become a graduate you will continue to love and foster her welfare.

Doubtless there will be some students on the campus who are less in earnest and less desirous of an education than is the case with most of those who study here. This group may not always conduct themselves as ladies and gentlemen. Some of them, perhaps, should not be on the campus. Others of our students who are serious minded and purposeful may become sidetracked temporarily, and perhaps find themselves in academic, social or spiritual difficulties. Most of our students, however, will apply themselves to their studies and to those extracurricular activities which are wholesome and which build integrity of character and devotion to those values which deserve to live.

We at Chowan do not want every student to "fit into a mold". We dare you to be different, but to be different in the right way! The virtue in being different is not to be found in the fact that one is different; the distinctive is rather to be measured in terms of the difference in what way and for what purpose.

Let me say, that I want to get to know each and every student on our campus. You know that we have a great many things on us this fall — the regular responsibilities related to the operation of the institution, the inauguration on October 11, and our Enlargement and Development Program Effort. If upon occasions I seem hurried and even harrassed, please understand and help me to create occasions and opportunities when we — president and student, may get to know one another.

I am pleased that most of our students have accepted the challenge to "speak to one another" as they meet on the campus. Let's make Chowan become known as the "friendly campus". I hope that students, faculty, administration and staff will exert every possible effort to the end that we may have a warm, friendly and congenial campus atmosphere among all who live and work in our academic community. Also, I hope we will learn to be friendly with the townspeople and especially with visitors who come on our campus, particularly during the fall in connection with the Enlargement and Development Campaign Effort and the presidential inauguration.

I should like to call your attention to the fact that Chowan College is owned and supported by the Baptist State Convention of North Carolina. It is a Christian institution, therefore, and I hope that the principles of our avowed faith will permeate and pervade every phase of our campus life and witness. Will you join us in making it so?

Come by my office when I can help you or when you "just want to talk". It will always be my purpose to see, talk and fellowship with you.

A good year to you, one and all!

Too Young

I waited and waited until I got sore,
 I waited and waited until no more.
 I thought you would come,
 But I get the same answer—too young!
 I picked up my lonely heart,
 And was just ready to part,
 When once again I thought of you.
 By this time the moon had turned to gold,
 The sky was cloudy, the air was cold.
 My eyes were heavy from watching,
 My vision was dim and blotching.
 The time had drawn so very near,
 And I couldn't reach you, my dear.
 The clicking sounds ran through my head,
 My senses were still, almost dead.
 I closed my eyes and relaxed at last,
 But reality lies not in the past.
 So I look to the future, and tomorrow,
 Sweet dreams my love, and forget thy sorrow,
 We'll live life well in our own ways,
 And maybe someday we'll laugh at our past plays.

— Leota Chloe Ward

People who are never puzzled and have a ready answer for everything that comes up may do well for a while. But when they do pull a boner, it's likely to be what the British call a smasher.

Stories From Life

The Lost Pearl

"Isn't it wonderful!"
 Relatives and friends are saying that these days as their boys and girls start their college careers.
 But only four out of ten of these young people, statistics show, will graduate.
 Why will the others drop out before reaching their goal? Laziness will explain it in many cases; poverty in many others.
 But a college professor in north-eastern Carolina thinks there is another important explanation. Something has not been given these young students, he believes, something that is essential to their well being, and yet costs not a cent. He recalls vividly a case in point.
 A good many years ago this professor, then a youthful instructor, was teaching in a state university. Into a freshman class one autumn came an attractive-looking girl from the mountains. She was slender and blue-eyed, with finely chiseled features. A conscientious student she was; thoughtful and idealistic. She was quiet and shy, as mountain folk often are. Her father had come down from the hill-country to the community where the university was located, and opened a small grocery. He wanted to be near his daughter and to have her help in the home. Each day, when her classes ended, Pearl would walk home, to care lovingly for her step-mother, an invalid, and to have supper ready for her father when he came from the store.
 Her instructor found out these facts one day from a theme the

girl had written. He noted also that she never mixed with the gay fraternity and sorority set on the campus. They paid her no attention. She was pretty enough to have been widely popular, if she had had the advantage of wealth and a handsome home. As it was, she seemed doomed to obscurity. She surely had her Cinderella dreams, but would her knight ever come riding? He might not, and that seemed a shame! One day some lines about her came into being:

"See her, as over the campus she goes,
 Her slender form, her eye downcast,
 And none look up—no college beaux,
 But a humble prof., as she goes past.
 "A child of the mountains' pen-sive race,
 A fragile bird, in a foreign clime;
 Features the sculptors loved to trace,
 In far-off Greece, in the old-en time.
 She is not in the "Upper Ten",
 Their invitations pass her by;
 She is not "rushed" by "loads of men",
 Her salon is the class-room dry.
 At dusk, when she opens her cottage door,
 'Tis not to dress for a fancy ball,
 But to welcome Father home from the store,
 Or answer sick step-mother's call.
 Sweet girl, with eyes of rarest blue,
 And calm, yet tender, gaze.
 Forgive me, if, unknown to you I pen these simple lays.
 Think not your graces unperceived,
 Your throbbing heart unknown;
 For you my spirit oft has grieved,
 Nor was it grief alone."

Pearl never knew of the lines about her, nor received any hint of the author's feelings. He kept to the strict impersonality that he thought befitted a member of a university faculty.

Yet as the years went by he wondered whether his policy of silence had been necessarily right. He wondered what had become of her. Finally he wrote to the university to find out, and received a letter from the office of the alumni secretary. "She did not graduate" it read, "and so we have no record of her."

"She did not graduate." Why? He wondered. Had she married early and perhaps quite happily? He could not disprove it; and yet he had no evidence that was the case. All he knew was that she had not graduated — and that during her college days, when he might have spoken "a word in season"—that she rated high with him, he had been silent.

Many a boy, many a girl, now in college needs to have some one or more than one—to bolster their morale. What might have been said to the blue-eyed girl from the hills, who must have wondered at times whether she was equal to life's great challenge!

What if you should tell some one who needs it: "You have in you something fine, which I have discerned. I believe in you, and admire you. Yes - I love you." The music of such words, sincerely spoken, works miracles.

Charles Kingsley, when asked the secret of his useful life, answered simply, "I had a friend."

Such faith and love are creative. Because of them, pearls in human form, shine ever more radiantly, instead of being lost, because of some one's neglect, in the depths of the sea.

Let's Help Chowan Expand

By Chloe Ward

After a few delightful weeks at Chowan the students are already expressing the joy of being here. The college grounds are full of laughter and happy "hellos". Parents and friends of the students are beginning to visit their children and look the school over to see the kind of atmosphere in which they live. The first question asked is, "Where do you house all of your students?" Also, "Where are the classrooms" All of these questions have definite answers. The first answer is that we are planning to build more classrooms, dormitories, and other buildings.

What should be the attitude of the people in north-eastern North Carolina and in southeastern Va. concerning Chowan College? Young people from these communities come to Chowan for an education. It is up to the people of these areas to see that Chowan is giving their children the best opportunities. To do this more buildings will have to be built.

Chowan College has 108 acres of land which is sufficient for expansion. The students have expressed their desire to see this college grow to a larger Junior College. After spending one year here, they are enthusiastic over their second year. But the classrooms are not large enough to house the demands. Chowan needs expansion. Chowan is expanding. People in the areas are quite conscious of the fact that much money is needed to fulfill the program

As Rev. Oscar Creech said in a letter to the Ahsokie Herald, "Towns and the surrounding areas are glad to give large sums of money in order to get a college located in them because of what a college will do for the area in training their young men and women for greater service and usefulness to the world. Mr. Duke could not have used his millions in a better way than in founding a great university to train thousands of young people for expert service to the world."

What are we doing in the surrounding communities to make Chowan a great and better school for our children's future use? Most children go to the college that is close to their home. Chowan's enrollment is continually climbing, and we as the students want the people of our surrounding areas to help us make this a larger and more beautiful school. We are trying to take care of the buildings we have now; we are proud to say we go to Chowan, but if we don't provide the ever increasing needs of our school, our enrollment will drop and students who could have gone to school here might go without higher Christian education. Therefore the expansion of Chowan College should be of great importance to us and the people of surrounding areas.