

EDITORIALS

Doing All They Can

By JULIE HOSKINS

As Editor of "Smoke Signals" I have been asked to attend the Cafeteria Committee meetings each month. It is important to me that the students know what is discussed at these meetings.

At the first meeting on September 17, it was explained that our cafeteria staff is constantly at work to get meals prepared. Thomas Cafeteria was enlarged to its present size in 1965 to accommodate 600 students. At the present time, they serve up to 3,000 meals a day. With the enlargement from a capacity of 300 to 600, the kitchen was changed very little. Space was provided for storage and freezers but cooking facilities have not been expanded.

Planned improvements for the cafeteria include a new grill, two new milk dispensers and possibly two more syrup dispensers. This would alleviate the problem of waiting in lines that have stopped because of empty milk or syrup dispensers, and would keep a steady flow of grilled foods ready to serve. This has been a major complaint of the students, so their complaints have not been ignored. If you have a complaint and possible solutions, the committee would appreciate hearing from you.

The cafeteria staff needs the cooperation of the students at all times. Some students violate the dress code by appearing barefoot and in "cut-offs". Some students smoke in the cafeteria. Smoking after your meal is using the cafeteria to unfair advantage. A lot of students pass through the cafeteria at meals and it is not fair for a table to be occupied by students who finished their meals ten minutes ago, and are socializing and smoking, while other students can not find a place to sit down and eat.

A very serious problem is encountered by students who leave trays and glasses on the tables. I've heard students say, "That's what the cafeteria staff is for." Well, that's not what they're for. It takes their time to clean up after "adults" who should know enough to clean up after themselves. It's not too much to ask every student to take their tray to the dishroom window.

Returning students present the overall opinion that the food and service has improved over last year. Certainly the school should be complimented on the new chairs and tables, which were so desperately needed.

The cafeteria staff is doing all it can for you. In turn, you should cooperate with them. Students can not be helped by the staff unless they are willing to cooperate and use some common courtesy regarding their fellow students.



Down Memory Lane

The following was taken from the September, 1970, "Good Housekeeping" magazine: (Submitted by Mrs. Esther A. Whitaker.)

University life was different in my day—even the vocabulary was something else.

A demonstration was something you were supposed to watch while the lab instructor fooled around with a bunch of chemicals.

A riot was the latest Jerry Lewis and Dean Martin movie.

Fuzz was what your boy friend got all over his dark blue suit when you wore an angora sweater to the sock hop.

A liberal was your roommate's father who sent her extra money even when she didn't ask for it.

A radical was something to do with algebra, or was it geometry?

Dr. Spock was a book your mother raised you by.

The Beatles, The Monkees, The Turtles and The Animals were what you studied in Biology 1.

Hard rock was what every girl wanted on her third finger left hand.

Pot was what your figure went to if you skipped breakfast in the dorm and stopped for doughnuts at the corner bakery.

The Pill was aspirin.

KAY NELSON

Untitled

To experience a beautiful relationship, one must strive for a perfection of the imperfect.

Do not smother that flame which can blaze as vibrantly alone as it can flare with the strength of destroying an entire forest of green growing souls.

If your soul is green and full of maturing needs and desires, your branches must extend in many directions—a trunk void of appendages is a dead mind.

Nature your relationship by demanding of the sun nothing—trust that it will rise again tomorrow...never stop to question.

There are no roots too rigid to implant themselves in greener forests and no flame burning hot enough that it can not be drowned by the icy waters of isolation.

When the sun becomes hidden by darkening clouds, understand that it is there watching—perhaps there are times when the sun is blinded by the falling rain—just remember the rain can only make a tree stronger and greener.

Love the sun but never forget the loyalty of the soil; and even though the rain may chill your bark, cleanse your thoughts and quench your needs in its clarity.

Have faith in the sun, hope in the soil and find reality in the storm. A soul must love each unselfishly and impartially if it is to find peace in the forest.

S. Hundley

The Fashion Scene

The 1970-71 school year started off with an exciting look in clothes. Students and faculty at Chowan College are in with fashion 70-71.

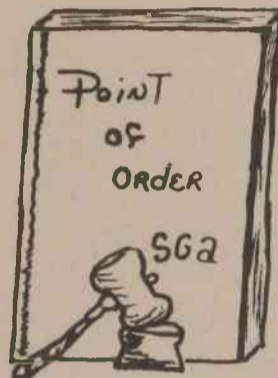
Girls are sporting the mini skirts, mini dresses, and mini vest dresses. You can see contrasting colors of shirts, hi-boys, and even slips. Some of the girls find it a lot of fun wearing the fad of boys' vests.

Costume jewelry includes the money chain, silver and gold bracelets, necklaces, and rings. The jewelry comes in bold cold colors as do the scarves, which are worn with dresses, skirts and shirts.

The men at Chowan are fashionably attired daily in their knits, single and six button double breast suits. They also wear a wide variety of colored shirts. The bell bottoms are still in with the guys. Suede jackets are seen among the crowds.

Even the male faculty is in with the fashion wearing double breast and six button suits, and colored shirts with ties to match.

This wraps up the Fashion Scene at Chowan for this week. Where there's fashion—look for the girl at Chowan on the Fashion Scene.



An overwhelming number of students have expressed their sentiment over the present late permission for girls. In order that this prevailing sentiment be properly channeled, I instructed the SGA female social co-chairman and news correspondent to prepare a letter to our dean of women. Some parts of the letter are as follows:

"Dear Dean Tolston:

"In view of the extra-curricular activities planned for the 1970-71 school year, sponsored by the S.G.A., it was requested by the student body that we contact you asking for permission from your office to allow the girls on campus an additional thirty minutes after the conclusion of a college function such as a dance, movie or concert.

"We feel that the student body will not abuse this privilege; but if the privilege is neglected, we request of you a reprimand or warning the first time. If further abuse of this privilege by the student body, we leave the decision of late permission up to you."

Nine days later I received a reply from the office of our dean of women. With her permission I would like the students to know how the matter was carefully studied and decided.

"This is in answer to your letter of Sept. 2, 1970, requesting an additional thirty minutes for women resident students after the conclusion of SGA functions as late permission. After having discussed this matter with Dean Lewis and the women Head Residents, we feel we must remain with our present regulation.

"I understand and appreciate your concern speaking on behalf of the student body; however, at this time I feel the allotted fifteen minutes is quite adequate. If, during the coming year, you and the SGA see that it will not adequately serve as sufficient time, please let my office know and we will reconsider the issue.

"Thank you for your interest in this matter. If you have any further questions, please feel free to contact my office."

Sincerely,
Vicki Tolston
Associate Dean of Students

The door for further negotiations is still opened. If anyone wants to pursue this case a little bit more please drop a letter in our SGA suggestion box at the student center and I will be glad to work for the interest of the student body.
Ronald A. Karunungan
SGA President

Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MUIJDER

Last year I wrote a commentary on how to shoot good academic bull. The article received no literary prize, as it should have, but it did cause a few lifted brows from among my noble cohorts, which I consider complimentary.

The following mini-essay was contributed by one, a Mr. John Munley, who is no longer with us. As my good friend Buck would say, he has "the right sow by the ear."

"Bull shooting is definitely a fine art. As proof, you will find many college professors asking for an example of your bull shooting ability on the first day of class. This is done in order to obtain a general idea of how much he will bull. The clever student will acknowledge this first assignment as a test and will write a very studious theme full of genuine facts and figures. This is done in order to confuse the professor on future themes.

"The professor will read the students' future themes, which are naturally full of bull, and compare them to their first (test) theme. This will lead to either a confused professor who will give the theme the grade of "C", not knowing if the material is researched or bulled, or the professor will be completely fooled by the old "reverse-test theme trick" and will give all future themes an "A" or "B".

In either case the student comes ahead proving that, at the right times, bull shooting is an art. "What They Said in 1969"

Since Bartlett compiled his famous volume of famous quotations many years ago, other men have sought to commercialize on the same project. Recently there came to my attention a big book titled "What They Said in 1969."

This collection of speech extracts was compiled by Alan F. and Jason R. Pater. The 446 pages of quotations cover every conceivable topic. Some rather interesting examples follow:

About early marriages Representative Barry Goldwater Jr. says: "I think early marriages are a waste of a person's life. When you're single, you're mobile. That is when you are learning the most. Life expectancy is what-70? Some people get married at 20. Can you imagine being married to the same person for 50 years?"

Addressing the National Council of Black Students, Cassius Clay states: "Violence is the worst thing we can think of. It's like a bull running into a locomotive. You can admire the bull for his courage, but he'll still end up splattered all over the track."

E.B. White, one of the writers of our freshman textbook, said in 1969: "I'll say this. Every

country is entitled to a few mistakes. The Vietnam War is a mistake. The Selective Service is inequitable. Yet, even a country that is in the midst of a mistake must have an armed force loyal to its basic beliefs and be prepared to defend its general principles. If that were to go, all would go."

Prize-winning author William Manchester had the following to say about writing: "Writing is pure pain...Someone made a study, discovered most writers had been lonely youngsters. With no one to talk to, they learned to communicate in the written language. Believe me, if there were any other way to get rid of my thoughts, I'd do it."

The following quips from the not-so famous adorn the pages of the Pater compilation: "Anyone who can get to the welfare office can get to work."

—Al Capp

"Before you criticize a welfare mother, I suggest you go and visit one."—Senator Fred Harris (D-Okla.)

"I wouldn't fly the flag on the Fourth of July or any other day. When I see a car with a flag pasted on it, I figure the guy behind the wheel isn't my friend."—Jackie Robinson.

"President Nixon would be a great President. The trouble is that the people around him are stupid."—Senator Robert Dale (R-Kans.)

By RONALDO A. KARUNUNGAN and LARRY HOWARD

QUESTION: What is your general opinion of the Rat Court?

WHERE ASKED: In front of Graphic Arts Building.

WHOM WERE ASKED:



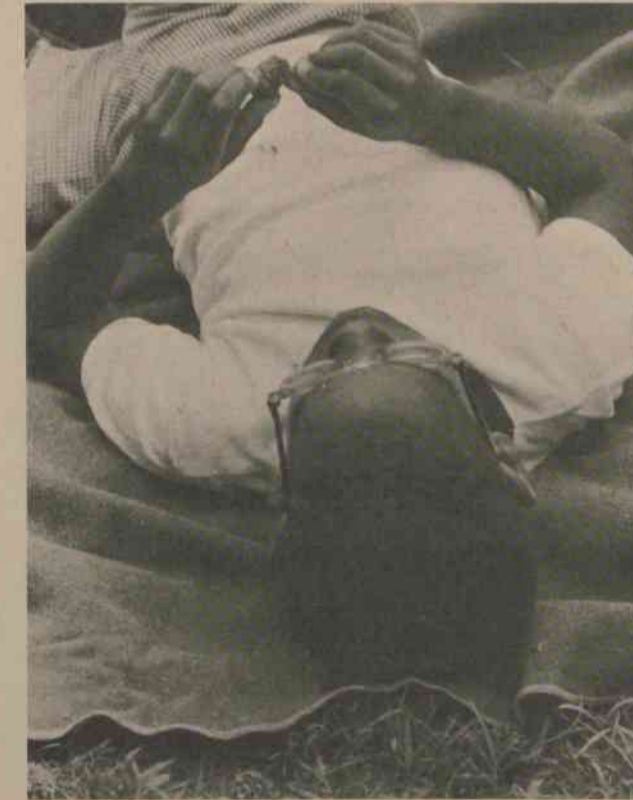
KARL WACHSMUTH, Soph., Tappahannock, Va. — I think it was totally uncalled for. It's got to be more organized and students should be made more aware of the purpose of the Rat Court and what it stands for.



MARY GAY TAYLOR, Fresh, Gates, N. C. — I liked it. It was all fun. It was just in good sport. There was nothing wrong with it. I would have done all the punishment willingly if my name was called.



HANNAH JONES, Fresh., Durham, N. C. — Really I thought it was all fun. It was just for sports and a lot of people should have gone along with it. My best friend accepted my name when it was turned in by another friend.



BOB BALLARD, Soph., Suffolk, Va. — Either we have it all the way or forget it. It's no good unless it was really enforced.



JAN DAUGHTRY, Fresh., Farmville, N. C. — I think it was done in good sport. I feel students enjoyed it but some of them should not have acted that way. meaning refuse punishment. They should have realized that it was in the spirit of sportsmanship.

Searching

By LARRY HOWARD

Searching for an identity in a maze of twine

Searching for a soul that relates to mine

Searching for the truth in pits of lies

Searching for "me" in forgotten history

Searching for a cause to mold my being

... fogs my mind.

... so little time.

... moistens my eyes,

... Oh, we tried!

... before I die.