

# EDITORIALS

## Lists of Greivances??

TO: The Associate Editor  
FROM: The Editor  
Dear Ron,

Pour out your greivances! Let them be known! Past experience shows us that there will be very little response from the people at Chowan. But maybe if we hit them just right we can initiate SOMETHING. In the mean time we can write letters to each other. There's always the possibility that it may amuse someone.

I have read your first list of greivances. I have one suggestion, possibly a solution to your first problem. Don't worry about finding an empty phone booth or bathroom (by the way, I didn't know Superman changed in bathrooms). Didn't you learn when you were in Boy Scouts to 'Be Prepared'. In that case, you should always wear your leotard in case of emergency. I doubt if anyone will even notice you wily stripping off your outer garments to defend justice! Besides that, Superman can do anything (and get away with it!!).

Following is my first list of greivances.

- 1.
  - 2.
  - 3.
- Well, I hate to see an idle typewriter, so I shall continue. I not only have an idle typewriter, but at the moment I have an idle mind! Possibly someone will come to my rescue and help me with a list of greivances.

I sat here for ten minutes and nobody came! What an involved campus we have! No one will help a damsel in distress! Pity, pity.

Maybe someone out there will read this and help me. If have the students on campus would submit a greivance to me we could really come up with some list! WOW! Everybody submit one and we'll tally up the outcome and let you know how your complaint rates with everyone elses.

## Comments of a 'Black Boss'

It is not everyday that I would conceive of criticising the system or in this particular case the administration of Chowan College. I consider myself a very outspoken person not because I like it, but because I am and there is nothing I can or would like to do to change it.

My purpose for writing this article is not to gain or lose friendship, but to try and give the students and any other concerned persons a better look at the way the Black student is treated by our administration here when he is doing a conscientious job. I must say if friendship is to stand in the way then its expedience is of little importance to me. I love to tell it like I see it and not be ostentatious in doing so. Of course there are a few who would rather believe this than to face the facts.

I am a Black student with much to lose and nothing in reality to gain by writing this article, but did I force myself into this school? People, I must say are and can be very foolish at times, but when this foolishness hampers the progress of other people it is as wrong as two left shoes. I had a job as an assistant resident on the third floor of East Hall two weeks ago which has made a reputation for itself as being the worse floor on campus.

Yes, I, a Black Man, was the so called "general" of 30 white fellows with this established reputation. I am also the President of the dorm. Now wait, do I mean to say that I was the assistant resident and President also? That is absolutely right I was, and any white person in his little white mind would surely say, "that nigger sure has a hell of a lot of power," and in reality it was said just like this repeatedly. I had and still have the power of President which I HAVE USED AND WILL USE IN THE BEST INTEREST OF THE DORM TO KEEP ORDER.

The point is, I was given the job as assistant resident and I tried, with little help from the Dean of Men, to do a good job, which I was getting paid to do. The condition on the floor was in reality a riot when I took the job. I would say that there was from the very start reluctance on the part of the administration to hire me, but to give the Black Man a title would satisfy a few of the Blacks and make them feel as if they are so much a part. The administration, I feel, had no idea that I was as demanding as it later found out with the calldowns I gave by the dozen to keep order on the floor. I would say I averaged anywhere from 5 to 10 calldowns pending any given night and managed to put a couple of fellows on social campus, which I feel was less than what they actually should have been given.

It just so happened that three fellows with eight, nine and sixteen calldowns managed to get off the hook on the obvious efforts of friends who just happened to be on the dorm council that felt certain calldowns I had given were not legitimate. Protest, protest, is exactly what I did, I went to the mouth of the river and laid the facts on the line which were, that unless the fellows were put on at least one weeks social campus I wouldn't write another calldown. The Head Resident, in commenting on this, said "There is no use in your being up there if you're not going to give calldowns", my rebuttal was, "What's the use in having an assistant resident anyhow if you're not going to honor his calldowns?"

It happened that one of the three was put on social campus in an obvious effort on the part of the administration to satisfy me. Of the two remaining the Dean of Men accepted the dorm council's decision on one and the council refused to accept the recommendation of the Dean to put the other on social campus.

I wasn't born yesterday and for this reason I knew the white man at the mouth of the river in reality didn't

# Nursing Ideas and Ideals

In order to better acquaint the Chowan College family with nursing, its goals, and its place in our society, Mrs. Almira H. Ockerman and Miss Faye Overstreet were asked the following questions:

**What is a nurse?**  
Who should be a nurse?  
Who shouldn't be a nurse?  
Mrs. Ockerman, chairman of the Department of Nursing at Chowan, answered from the point of view of a Registered Nurse and educator. Miss Overstreet 1st Vice-President of the CCSNA, as a student of nursing, answered the questions from a students viewpoint.

**What Is A Nurse?**  
A nurse is an individual who develops an art in the fulfillment of an ideal through the application of principles which have been discovered by science. This art and science is applied under the direction of a physician and in cooperation with other members of the health team, toward the prevention of disease, the conservation of health, and the care or service of the sick. This "care includes the whole" individual, that is, his spiritual, emotional, physical, mental, and social well being and his environment. This "service" includes the immediate health service and teaching of the individual as well as future health preservation.

Also, the service radiates to give the same opportunities to the family and the community of which the individual is a member.

**Who Should Be A Nurse:**  
One that possesses the qualities and characteristics of a good man or woman, and who can be trusted with the responsibilities of human life, and also has good basic qualities of character.

A long and varied list of traits can be compiled and on any list should include those virtues which are attributed to persons who serve in a Christian spirit. The greatest of these virtues, from which all others flow, is charity. The other virtues are faith, hope, prudence, justice, fortitude, and temperance.

One should be willing to really know the job. Gentleness and friendliness should be expressed when the work is being performed. This one should be well-informed in other than her major role responsibilities, and be congenial and happy, and be available at all times. When a function is performed one must be willing to take time to explain the whys and hows of it and must be clean and well-groomed at all times.

**Who Should Not Be A Nurse:**  
One that lacks one of these traits should not consider the

responsibility of caring for human life.

Taken from "Steppingstones to Professional Nursing."

By ALMIRA H. OCKERMAN  
A Nurse is a person having specialized qualifications to practice Nursing which includes counseling, teaching, and rendering direct care to people who are in need.

The Nurse councils people concerning their total health: how to take preventive measures to enjoy the best of health; how to carry out the advice and recommendations of physicians to achieve recovery from illness as promptly as possible, in other words, how to achieve the best of health.

The Nurse teaches people how to care for themselves: how to plan a diet which has been prescribed by a physician; how to do exercises to recover the use of the part of the body which has been injured and has been treated by a physician or surgeon; how to make a plan for living if the person is the victim of heart disease or stroke.

Thus, the Nurse, because of her expertise, renders direct care to people who are ill. If she needs help to do this, she supervises the work of Licensed Practical Nurses, Aides, and/or orderlies.

To qualify to practice as a Nurse, a person must be a graduate of an approved school for Registered Nursing, and must have successfully passed a licensing examination.

The Nurse may expand his or her qualifications by further study to specialize in the care of children, the care of the aged, the care of people with heart disease, the care of people suffering from cancer, and other specialties. As he or she increases his or her body of knowledge, he or she becomes a clinical specialist. Some prepare themselves to practice Public Health Nursing. This is becoming a broader field every day.

The person who wants to practice Nursing should, first of all, enjoy sound health. Second, he or she should like people and want to help people. Third, he/she should be a good student, in high school and in college. He/she should like to study and be able to profit from reading. He/she must always be a student for the process of learning never ceases in Nursing. New discoveries in science and new methods develop every day. The Nurse must be alert and eager to adapt new processes, new tests, and new methods into the practice of Nursing.

I have been asked who should not be a Nurse. I would say the person who cannot meet the challenge of the foregoing—the person who always thinks of self first and who is not interested or capable of on-going growth and development of talents and abilities.

## Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

**Enough To Make A Grown Man Cry**  
When one has to wait a long time in a washerette for the week's washing to do itself, he stumbles across many discarded, outdated magazines and, to punish himself for not bringing along something better, he simply reads what's before him. And once in a while he may find something worthwhile and not uninteresting at all.

Such was the case recently in our local "The Wash Tub," owned and operated by my long-time friend, Joe Dixon. (For a plug: it's located next to the best dry cleaning place in town, Town 'N College Cleaners, on Wynne Street.)

Anyone who has a feeling for dogs must read the touching editorial by Loudon Wainwright titled "Another Sort of Love Story." Of course, it's nothing new to find people who make family members of favorite dogs and cats, but not always do you find a major magazine giving a full three-column page to the memorializing of a deceased pet. Life magazine did on January 22, 1971.

Wainwright began his eulogy with Erich Segal's now-famous beginning: what can you say about an 11½-year-old dog that died? (Oh, no! I thought, not another take-off on LOVE STORY, and it wasn't just an interest-catcher.)

Rarely have I read a more touching account of a "passing of this life." The editorial was amusing, it was beautifully written, and, like Love Story, it hits the soft part of the heart.

In the event you fail to see the whole piece, three brief passages follow:

"There was a totally nonhuman quality in his (the dog's) loving. Virtually everyone was a suitable target for his affection, and unlike your one-man brute who will slobber over his master's hand and then dismember the neighbor's child, he menaced nothing, including the rabbits he chased and never got and the skunks who always got him.

"Although he was forced to live with a succession of cats, I don't think he liked them at all. Yet in most moods but joy, he was a model of understatement. The weary and wary tolerance he displayed at the cats' rude spitting or at their hit-and-run assaults from ambush beneath a chair was the closest he came to expressing real distaste.

"I hope he had a full and happy sex life, but I know only of one affair; it was arranged and he fathered a litter from it. His partner in this matter was a bitch from the household of good friends. She, too, was sweet and easygoing and she looked more or less as if she came from a similarly mixed background."

Needless to explain, the story has a sad ending: the poor dog dies and his master will never quite be the same, so he says, and considering the editorial I could not doubt him.

As I recall the incident, I marvel at how an unknown animal can become so alive and so

important that when the final curtain falls a certain lump comes in the throat.

That's what happened to me anyway and perhaps that was a tear that fell on the dry underwear I was folding.

**The Mighty Gentle Cat In Literature**  
During the last few days I have had the pleasure of knowing a new friend. The fact that he is yellow is to his credit, I suppose, and his long hair would not even be objectionable to my parents.

Earl J. Wagerdorn belongs to a girl at Old Dominion and I just happen to be giving him room and board and affection for a short while. He's very smart and knows exactly what he wants in life and seems to convey to me many of his simple wants.

He enjoys naps on my sofa, meals of anything that smells of fish, chasing birds, and clawing my hands. But such has been the life of cats through the ages, even those finding themselves centered in works of literature.

Three of these cunning animals found themselves in a nursery rhyme, and most of us have felt sorry at one time or another for the three innocents who lost their mittens and were reprimanded severely by their mother. What a psychological set-back these must have suffered.

Some years later in the eighth grade, I delighted to a story by H. H. Munro titled "Tobermory." The protagonist of this one was a talking cat, the namesake of the story, who blew the top off a certain society circle by being able to communicate the bare truth about things he had overheard. To the faked dismay of the entire circle, Tobermory was killed by Big Tom from the Rectory, the obvious lesson being that humanity can never really accept the truth.

The whole reading public is probably familiar with the weird tale by the master, Edgar Allan Poe, called "The Black Cat." Though the writer does not have the animal talk as he does his famous bird (with the one-word vocabulary), he still demonstrates the power of this animal as he seeks retribution for his mistress, and like other tales, the first person narrator is condemned as the cat plays a part in man's fate.

Earl may not be able to talk but he can communicate and that's more than some humans can do. Who knows? He may even find himself in one of my stories-to-be; Earl J. would like that.

**MORE ON SEGAL and LOVE STORY**

Twice before I have commented in one way or another on last year's number one best-seller, Love Story by Erich Segal. For weeks now the movie version has set all-time records at the box office, but the critics refuse to see the worth of the book or the screen showing.

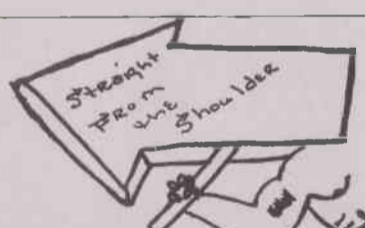
I haven't seen the movie but many of my students have. Let me say that most of them do not agree with the following reviews:

PLAYBOY (March, 1971): "Ali MacGraw plays the beautiful young bride who succumbs to leukemia, and, well, bring the Kleenex... It's a passion that lingers in one's mind for a good five minutes."

TRUE (March, 1971): "Love Story is an old-fashioned weeper, taken fairly word-for-word from the maudlin, tear jerking best seller. Heroine Ali MacGraw takes forever to die. Miss it if you can."

With these adverse reviews in mind, I plan to see the movie the first chance I get.

QUESTION: Do you think that the Nixon Welfare Plan will solve the social problems of the nation?  
WHERE ASKED: Whitaker Library  
WHO WERE ASKED:



## Letter to the Editor

To: Editor of Smoke Signals  
Who or what is the Student Legislature? Do you know that there is a student legislature? If the answer is yes, which I doubt, do you know what they have done? I can answer the last question in one word: NOTHING! NOTHING!

The purpose of the Student Legislature is to change and amend some of the policies at Chowan. They have amended nothing and have certainly changed nothing. Could this be because of the big brass? Well your guess is as good as mine.

The Student Legislature has proposed that there be mail boxes placed at different areas on campus because of the trouble in having to walk to the Student Union to mail a letter home, but that was turned down with the explanation that students would destroy them.

Well, my next question is should we have a Student Legislature? If you come to the same conclusion that I have then your answer should be NO because it is a big joke.

Jay Collins, Secretary, Student Legislature.

(ed. note: The Advisor to the Student Legislature is Dean Lewis. Is this the only opinion, or is there more?)

## Water, Water Everywhere

Remember when you used to play in the mud when you were little? It was fun then, huh? Well how come it isn't now?

Chowan offers the best puddles and mud I've seen in a long time. You must agree with me. Remember all the rain we had last week? Remember walking to class in it?

You know what I mean now, don't you?

I would like to make a formal suggestion of improvement to the Building and Grounds Department. It is a big request, but hope it is shown some consideration.

The drainage along the campus walks is pretty bad. The water seems to get quite deep especially in front of Jenkins Hall. Possibly this can be mentioned when suggestions for improvement are discussed.

Certainly it seems like a trivial complaint, but really it isn't. Chowan has a lovely campus, but when it rains, the loveliness is nearly drowned. Who can appreciate beauty when they are debating whether to walk in the mud, which could be pretty solid (depending on the amount of rain), or to go ahead and walk through the puddle?

Maybe you'll agree that it deserves consideration.  
JULIE HOSKINS



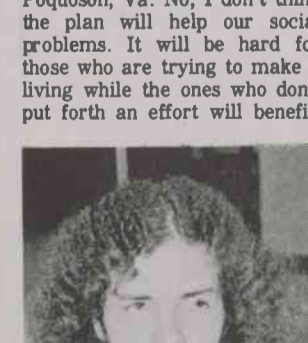
CAROL MOORE—Fresh., Poquoson, Va. No, I don't think the plan will help our social problems. It will be hard for those who are trying to make a living while the ones who don't put forth an effort will benefit.



CATHY PARKER—Soph., Murfreesboro, N.C. Yes, I believe this is a good plan to improve the living conditions of the poor.



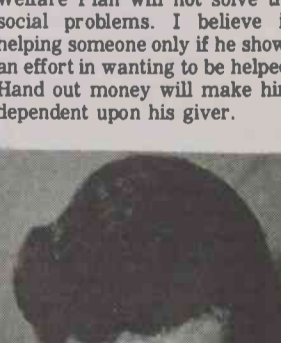
CHERYL GASSAWAY—Fresh., New Bern, N.C. The Nixon Welfare Plan will not solve the social problems. I believe in helping someone only if he shows an effort in wanting to be helped. Hand out money will make him dependent upon his giver.



BRUCE CARROLL—Soph., LaGrange, N.C. I think the plan is a little too idealistic, though it could be beautiful to have no poverty in the country. It sounds a little communistic to me. Wipe out social climbing and you wipe out progress, spend the money on birth control.



BECKI WALL—Soph., Clayton, N.C. Well, I agree to the philosophy behind the plan, but I an afraid complications will arise in its implementation. I believe this is an honest effort to help our poor families throughout the country. The poor people should realize however that our society does not neglect them and it should be taken as an initiative to uplift their standard of living. In other words, they would try their best to help themselves first before others will come to their aid.



JOHN HORTON—Soph., Richmond, Va. I really don't know if the Nixon Plan will solve the problem or not. Actually I don't think any solution can be found in the near future. I feel however that a change is needed in the system.