

EDITORIALS

Is It Rebellion?

Recently, there have been given a great number of tickets for parking behind Columns. I feel this is not fair to the students who drive their cars from South. These students have a long walk if they do so and in the winter months it is ridiculous.

Last year when I came to this college, we could park behind Columns. It was even brought out that it was O.K. to park behind Columns, so we did. This year, we tried to do the same thing but we were hit with parking tickets. Some people have paid these tickets, being told that if you park to the left of the service road in Columns lot it would be fine. This was done and tickets were still given out. It has also been told to me, so I may contradict statements given by the Administration, that the lot was completely full and had no empty spaces. The first chance you get, look behind Columns and see how many cars have a number 3 parking permit on them. If the Administration has on their records three spaces provided for the Chowan bus I will pay my ticket.

Trying to see the Dean about our complaints on the tickets is another problem. The Dean is either too busy to see us or either he is on his way out. Some people, while waiting to see the Dean, were smart mouthed by the puppies we have on campus. One of the students addressed himself to one of the puppies and told him his complaint. He told him he got a ticket behind Columns and lived over in South. The puppy replied, "What are your two feet for?" Our security force is slipping in courtesy to its' public.

The Administration is trying to get the science and engineering building up, before they dig the foundation. If the students cannot work out the parking problem behind Columns and we are forced to pay the tickets, we would appreciate a plaque in the hall of the science and engineering building with our names.

I will probably be persecuted by the Administration and called a Rebel for writing this article, but I am American and have freedom of speech and the press. We are now voting citizens of the United States and have the right to voice our opinion.

—Terry Elliott

The Right to Choose

According to the New Testament, Jesus Christ never once in his life forced his opinions or beliefs on anyone. To the contrary, He always spoke his mind and then left it up to the individuals as whether or not to follow Him. What a great example He has set for 20th Century Christians. It is tragic that even men who profess to be ministers and scholars of the Bible can not follow this simple example.

Here at Chowan a person can't help but feel that religion is being forced upon him. Repeatedly, throughout chapel services this semester Chaplain Taylor has implied that unless you are "Baptist," you are a religious misfit. He has called us immature in our religious principles. Furthermore, Chaplain Taylor has asserted that being a student at Chowan and being Baptist should be synonymous. In the 20th Century, in a nation founded on religious freedom and individuality, this type of action is almost unbelievable. We, as young adults, should certainly have the freedom of making up our own mind about God.

We should not be harassed because of religious beliefs that we have maintained since childhood. I am not, however, saying that Chapel services should be stopped. Quite to the contrary, Chapel services can be very beneficial when the facts are presented and the decision making is left up to the individual.

This college must recognize that we, as individuals, have the right to choose our own form of worshipping. Instead of trying to convert us to the Baptist denomination, Chowan should try to show us the life, truth and peace that can be found in Jesus Christ.

—Richard Jackson

Capitalism or Capitulation?

Americans in their 20th Century sophistication, believe that they have successfully passed through the tunnel of materialism and have now emerged at the other end where the road leads only upward and they can finally see the light. If their vision was ever clear it certainly lacked something in the way of depth perception.

Young people look at their parents today and wonder why they have this driving need to accumulate things. Your father sits in the middle of his conglomeration of possessions waving a dollar bill in one hand and the mortgage to a bigger and better house in the other. He feels good because he owns things. This is the law of (human) nature—possession equals security.

If one was to probe deeper into this possession—security phenomenon—he might find at the foot: the depression, an era of economic sterilization, and a generation which stressed the monetary value of things, in which it is assumed many of our parents grew up. It is often said that this generation's parents are too interested in material matters and should convert to a more spiritual way of thinking and living. It seems that many young people are disgusted with attempts on the part of their parents to provide for their children's material well-being, while neglecting their mental and emotional well-being, as though the answer to the question "Who Am I?" were the gift of a 1971 Jaguar.

We, the people, have made a twofold mistake. Why did we not stop to consider the reason for this preoccupation with money? Our parents were a product of the times just as we today exemplify the times we live in. The intention of most parents is probably to provide comfort, ease and security, which in itself is not happiness, but which leads to the pursuit of happiness. How many of us would have the time or would care to think about philosophical concepts and world problems if we were jobless and the landlady was screaming for rent? The



Concerning Justice and Environment

by JOHN N. MITCHELL
Attorney General of the United States

Young people have played a primary role in focusing the attention of the Nation on the quality of our environment and the importance of insuring that clean air and water are available for future generations.

During the past two and one-half years the Department of Justice has recognized the urgency of their concern and has given top priority to the enforcement of federal laws relating to environmental protection.

Our original approach was to give new emphasis to a 72-year-old law—the 1899 Refuse Act—and to use it as one of our most effective weapons against polluters. Under the Refuse Act all industries which discharge any waste into navigable waters or their tributaries must apply for a permit to do so from the Corps of Engineers, stating that the waste does not pollute the water. If a company discharges without a permit, it is in violation of the law and may be fined as much as \$2,500 a day upon conviction.

Criminal actions and civil penalty actions are brought against sporadic or accidental polluters, as in the case of oil spills from ships or from shore installations. We found, however, that the penalties carried by these statutes are ineffective against major industries with continuous discharges.

In mid-1970 the Justice Department filed 10 civil injunction cases to halt mercury pollution. Some of the companies sued were dumping as much as 300 pounds of mercury a day into rivers. One of the plants sued closed down and the other nine immediately reduced their mercury discharge to less than half a pound a day. Forty other plants discharging mercury voluntarily cut back their emissions to a fraction of a pound.

Thus, in a period of about six months, we virtually eliminated the hazard that faced the country from the continual dumping of mercury into bodies of water. We have not eliminated the problem caused by the mercury already in the water, but we have brought to a virtual halt any additional pollution.

We have achieved a similar solution to the discharge of sulfite wastes in Washington State with the agreement of the large ITT-Rayonier complex to install upwards of \$20 million of pollution control equipment.

We have also vigorously enforced the Refuse Act against companies that discharge toxic and hazardous substances such as cyanide, phenol, chromes and lead into rivers and streams. The first case to go to trial involving such discharges was against the Armo Steel Corporation on the Houston Ship Channel in Texas. In that case the District Court held, in September, 1971, that the Company's toxic discharges should be stopped forthwith.

basic necessities of life have been provided for us—in most cases, given to us with no questions asked. With the basic necessities of life taken care of we have the freedom to pursue our myriad dreams.

Secondly, why do we condemn materialism? Materialism as expression of competition or social status is not to be condoned. Materialism as an expression of the aesthetic side of life can contribute to the spirituality this generation seems to be craving. Money is not always the root of evil, it is also the root of learning and the finer things in life. If you believe that money does not matter, ask yourself when the last time was that you met a man of uncomfortable means who had crawled out of the flesh and become a part of the spirit. He may be the same man who said, "the world is too much with us."

—Dee Freida

What the World Needs Now . . .

"One year ago life had no meaning for me. The world turned upside down, everything happened. My parents, friends, and everyone seemed upset, nothing seemed to go right. So, as many people do when life has no meaning is to find an ea...y way out. Yet, at the same time, I was afraid to kill myself by walking in front of a train or car, so I decided to find an easier way out, which would be to take an overdose of aspirins. I had everything planned, so that no one would find me till I was dead. I decided that I would do it Thursday night as soon as my mother and father went to choir practice. I decided I would get ready for bed, then take the pills and go to sleep. My parents would not suspect anything, for many times they come home and I am asleep. Everything was planned to the exact day, and I was glad at leaving that kind of life.

When Thursday night came, I was all set. I was just about ready to take the aspirins when the phone rang. It was a friend, who invited me over. So I put it off until the next Thursday, and you know when the next Thursday came, it was put off again.

As I look back to this day, I get cold chills everytime I think about what happened and how foolish I was to do it, yet at that time, I really felt that way, and because someone cared, I am alive today, happy and in college."

ANONYMOUS

When I heard this story I thought about the song "What The World Needs Now Is Love Sweet Love," and I agree, love is the WORD.

I asked several students to give me one word to what love is to them:

- LOVE IS.....
-forgiving
-understanding
-caring
-respect
-unselfish

BY: Mary Townsend

Literary Musings



By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

A WORTHWHILE CHALLENGE: BALAAM'S ASS AND MY CAT

Some months ago I introduced in this column a very special figure who had come to live with me. Earl J. Waggener, just about the most intelligent cat I know, now resides permanently at my house and rules it with his yellow paw.

Earl sleeps whenever and wherever he chooses -- even with the guests if he so desires. He eats only the very best foods. (I have often wondered how a sandwich would taste with his chicken parts and liver.) And Earl can almost talk!

In fact, he can talk. I don't intend to press the issue but many pet lovers will tell you that their animals talk. Even though I don't always understand Earl, he usually gets his message across.

Talking animals have a long history. I remember two such creatures in the Old Testament. Every biblical student here knows about the talking serpent who got Sister Eve into so much trouble. She lost her claim to paradise and at the same time found out that one never can trust a snake, particularly if he has a selfish motive.

The other animal to which I refer is Balaam's ass. To refresh the reader's memory, the Children of Israel, after forty years in the wilderness, were camping on the plains of Moab. They had been victorious over two Palestinian kings, and the King of Moab, a man named Balak, commanded Balaam to put a curse on the Israelites because he didn't want to be the third defeat.

At first Balaam declined the command for the Lord had warned him in a dream against fulfilling Balak's wishes. He did, however, reconsider and saddled his ass and took off on the mission.

Now this ass had insight and was mystical. He saw standing in the road an angel not visible to Balaam. Turning off the road to avoid the angel, the old mule was struck with a hard blow from his rider. When this had happened three times, each time with more force and feeling, the ass turned and said to Balaam, "What have I done to thee, that thou hast struck me three times?" Well, Balaam was beside himself as talking asses were unheard of then.

"You're making sport of me," Balaam replied, "and if this stick were a sword, I should slay you right here on the spot."

The Bible doesn't record any rebuttal from the ass, but it goes on to say that Balaam finally saw the angel, so he probably thanked the animal and went on.

Now my contention is this: if that mule could say all those words, why can't I teach Earl a few? He's perfectly willing to speak and his master

wouldn't require an extensive vocabulary.

The truth is that he must have seen an angel or a devil the other night. I was suddenly awakened by his sprightly spring onto my bed; he was trying to tell me something for he was really upset. My chance was missed, however.

Next time Earl does that I intend to frail him three times and ask: "What did you see? What did you see?" Who knows what the formality might provoke. Anyway I hope Earl learns a few words before he goes to Brazil.

Last week Friar Clemente de Jesus announced he would bless pets, and animal owners in Rio de Janeiro lined up for the rites with dogs, cats, monkeys, birds, opossums, and even a bobcat. I'm convinced that this is the thrust Earl needs.

From time to time I shall give a progress report. There is only a little doubt in my mind that he will eventually say something, particularly when he returns from Rio de Janeiro.

DEATH SILENCES WOOLFOLK PEN

What a sad state of affairs when a man dies leaving no one -- friend or family -- to claim his body. Recently at Eastern State Hospital in Williamsburg Josiah Pitts Woolfolk died. The seventy-seven year old writer's body was unclaimed and, therefore, turned over to the state for burial.

Woolfolk published hundreds of short stories and a dozen or more novels during his lifetime.

According to "Who's Who's" he was born in Chicago in 1894 and educated at Northwestern University. A former telegrapher, he typed a machine-gun speed. He claimed he could turn out a 1,200-word story in less than an hour without errors.

In the 1930's he wrote pornographic novels for the circulating libraries under such titles as "Sin and Such," "White Meat," and "Love in Virginia." Although he lived in Hollywood, Texas, and elsewhere, he spent much of his adult life in Richmond.

His 1933 book, "Trial and Error," was one of the most widely read how-to-write-fiction books ever published. The edition was reprinted many times.

He believed that commercial fiction writing was a racket and took his theme from Samuel Johnson: "No man but a blockhead ever wrote except for money."

In his later years he fell on hard times. He was convicted of mail fraud and served a term in a federal penitentiary, but Woolfolk used this experience to an advantage. He wrote a book titled "A Home Away From Home."

Some hundred years from now, Woolfolk, like so many writers, may become famous and unless someone sees to it, he may not even have an appropriate marker to honor his name.

Youth Is Time To Make Dreams

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK AP - Youth is the time for man to go on golden argosies and make his true dreams come true.

Otherwise, middle age becomes a kind of prison for the would-be adventurer. His argosies turn into armchair travels and his visions into tired daydreams that thrill him less each passing year.

His fantasies may even harden into a ritual as routine and commonplace as his other habits. So if you're under 40, now is the

time to win those dream goals. For example, you might—

- Catch a pickled herring.
- Lay a rumor to rest.
- Humble a pride of lions.
- Sweep up a sweepstakes prize.
- Find out where your bread is buttered.
- Go surfing with Helen Hayes.
- Bring home not only the bacon but a little caviar, too.
- Acquire the world's largest collection of box tops you can send away and get nothing back for.

Break up a dice game by throwing eight sevens in a row. Write a wrong. Throw a monkey wrench into the machinery. Sing a song of 12 pence. It takes 12 pence today to buy what six pence used to.

Imagine something no one else has imagined. Promise a politician anything and give him nothing-not even your vote. Fight the good fight. Soften your arteries by unhardening your heart. Invent a rubber ruler so everything will measure the exact size you want it to be. Buy your dog a doghouse with plumbing and an automatic dishwasher.

Seek a cure for tree surgeons who can't stand the sight of sap and get nosebleed if they do. Develop a heating appliance guaranteed to dry and child

behind the ears by the age of 15. Yes, any dream can be achieved, but you have to start young. If you don't, dust will gather on your destiny.

Nearly 1.6 billion piaaz pies were sold last year for \$4 billion

Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor,
This letter is in reference to student support. Ever since I have been attending Chowan College I have heard nothing but complaints from students concerning the policies of the school and the duties of Mr. Graham. Conversation among the students will not change a thing.

The representatives of the Student Government are constantly working to have the wishes of a few students become reality, but without support of the entire student body their efforts will be in vain.

If the students are ever going to walk this campus in harmony with the administration and have some outdated policies changed, we must stand up together for our rights.

Sincerely,
Lloyd G. Whitehurst

SMOKE SIGNALS

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