

EDITORIALS

To Any Athlete

In college, as well as in high school, the athletes are looked upon as a special person. I feel that the following should be read by each and every athlete at Chowan College. And then ask yourself, if you are the type athlete that every young kid would want to be like.

From what I can see, by the way you act, not only in the cafeteria, but in the classrooms, dorms, and on campus, I doubt if any young kid would like to be like you.

There are little eyes upon you,
And they're watching night and day.
There are little ears that quickly
Take in every word you say;
There are little hands all eager
To do anything you do;
And a little boy who's dreaming
Of the day he'll be like you.

You're the little fellow's idol;
You're the wisest of the wise,
In his little mind about you,
No suspicions ever rise.

He believes in you devoutly,
Holds that all you say and do,
He will say and do, in your way
When he's a grown-up like you.

There's a wide-eyed little fellow,
Who believes you're always right,
And his ears are always open,
And he watches day and night;
You are setting an example
Every day in all you do,
For the little boy who's waiting
To grow up and be like you.

Now ask yourself: Am I this type of athlete? If you are, then why not start taking some pride in yourself, start conducting yourself as this (special) person. I feel that if each player, white or black, on the team must look to the other to gain this self pride. If the athletes have it in them to start this self pride movement, then I'm sure, as a fellow student, that the other students at Chowan College will follow.

—Jack D. Mingin

Which Road?

Looking around this campus one sees a peculiar array of people. Some are necks, some are freaks and then you have the true non-conformist who refuses to copy either group. All of us supposedly have one thing in common. We are supposed to be students seeking a better education and a higher plateau of life style. However, some of us have lost sight of our goal.

Listening to the average conversation of two Chowanians tells you that the only thing that matters is how many brews you put away before you flame out. Conversations concerning intellectual, philosophical, political or religious matters are quite rare. The few persons who have enough character to discuss these matters are ridiculed. This in itself proves the immaturity of the majority of the people on this campus.

Most people here are at least 18 or older and supposedly adults who know what they want out of life. However, the

majority of the kids here are lost souls, constantly seeking their place. Observing what goes on here reminds one of high school days. Anyone who can think with any depth at all can see through this maze of misguided persons. The question is: when and if people finally will find themselves and awaken to the realities of life.

Individuality is a lost virtue here. Everyone tries to copy someone else. Each clique has its rules for its members. If you don't meet their standards you don't fit into the scene. However the mature, clear thinking person is the one who chooses his own roads and makes his own decisions. The song, "Miles from Nowhere," by Cat Stevens, expresses the outlook of the true individual much better than the writer can relate.

Perhaps years from now the persons discussed in this article will understand and appreciate what the writer has tried to say.

—Richard Jackson

Happiness

People search for happiness in many different ways but it is all the same result. Some wives search for other men. Some husbands search for other women. Many people turn to alcohol or "hard" drugs. There are as many different ways to look for happiness as there are different people. Why can't we

see ourselves searching for something that has to be given to us. Happiness is abstract and it can't be found just lying around anywhere. Hawthorne says that "Happiness is as a butterfly, which, when pursued, is always beyond our grasp, but which, if you will sit down quietly, may alight upon you."

—Ginger Titcomb

Sometimes It's Better

The long and short of it was that the old man on the corner was gone, maybe dead.

I looked for the deaf man that stood on the corner everywhere but he was neither here nor there. The wear and tear on my nerves was terrible because I knew I was his only friend. When someone told me that he had died they could have knocked me over with a feather. I came to the resolution that the news was null and void.

Finally I realized my deaf friend was dead. He had always been here today and gone tomorrow but before I had been able to find him. It was a question to me why he had died. He was as fit as a

fiddle in my eyes. I learned he died in the eleventh hour with no one around. He was dead and gone now.

I thought and thought and likewise I came up with a resolution. It was for the good of all that he had died. He was gone to dust and ashes with only one friend. He was still a man though and had taken heart and soul with him to a kindred spirit. It was fair and square for him to die alone when he was normally alone.

In my opinion it is good that the old man died fast and loose. The man was neither here nor there but here today and gone tomorrow for the good of all.

—Ginger Titcomb

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,
In listening to the opinions on drug abuse voiced by Dr. Timothy Pennell, who spoke at the Freshmen assembly of October 30, we feel another opinion should be heard.

Dr. Pennell began his lecture by stating that marijuana is a habitual drug. A knowledgeable person knows that this is not true, as proven by the President's Commission on Drug Abuse. Another example of his false remarks was his classification of cocaine as an addictive drug. As quoted in the Hygiene book used by Chowan College today, "It (cocaine) does not produce physical dependence, tolerance, or withdrawal symptoms..." Further proof is given in the September issue of "Playboy" magazine. We are not encouraging the use of cocaine, but feel that the facts must be presented correctly.

The Doctor said, as countless numbers before him, that large percentages of heroin users started as pot smokers. This is

undoubtedly true, but the emphasis should be placed on the percentage of pot smokers who progress to heroin. We know of no statistics on this subject, but in our opinion very few pot smokers feel the need to progress to harder drugs. In fact, most smokers are against the use of heroin and similar drugs.

Not only were we bombarded with false statements, but we were subjected to the worn-out story of the beautiful, intelligent college girl who is victimized by the devil-weed, sent from hell. Could anyone be misled into believing that pot was the reason for this? The Doctor himself stated that the girl was lonely and unhappy before she ever experienced the drug. We feel that it is the individual and not the drug that is responsible for any reaction, bad or good.

We have a story of our own. The University of Virginia is known for its high academic standards. We were there recently and would like to relate an observation. In the dorm room of a

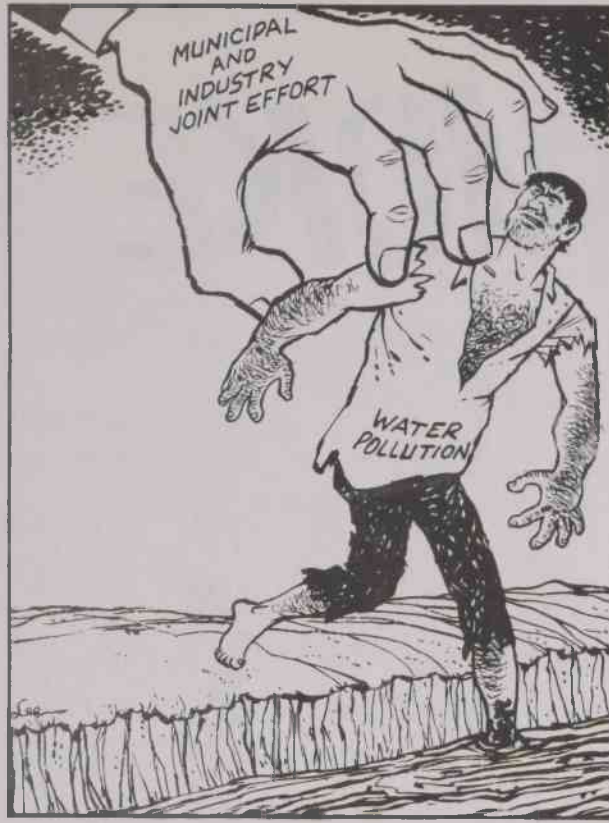
friend, among such books as "The Concept of Jacksonian Democracy" and "A Panorama of Psychology," lay his ounce of Alcapulco Gold. Could he be considered a pot-crazed maniac, who after smoking a marijuana cigarette would leap from a ten-story building? We certainly hope not considering the large amount of people who smoke marijuana.

We have been rather brutal, for the sake of expressing our point, but we would also like to praise Dr. Pennell for his sincere concern on the drug abuse problem. We agree wholeheartedly on his views of the drug problem of the average housewife, and his recognition of alcohol as a greater drug problem.

In ending, we would like to say that we do not condone or discourage the use of marijuana, but feel that both sides should be expressed and the individual be allowed to make up his or her own mind.

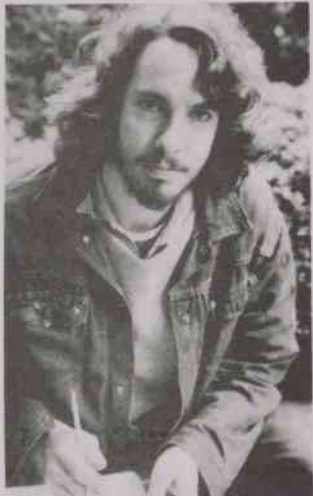
More than enough said,
R. Hardesty J. Moser

POLLUTION PROBLEM SOLVING

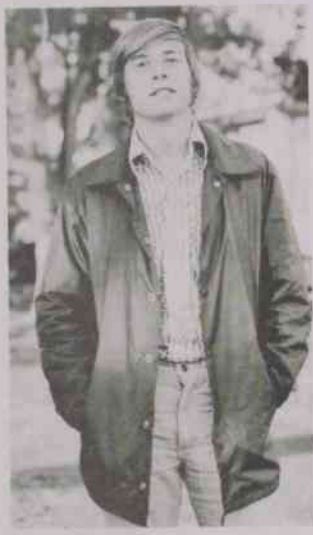


Roving Reporter

What type of things would you like to see in the newspaper?



Lyne Dennis: I would like to see the Roving Reporter either changed completely, or stopped. I don't care to hear what some students want to see on campus as far as groups are concerned. I also do not care to read a student newspaper and hear about ridiculous complaints after all, we're here and we might as well make the most of it. Two years isn't that long.



Jay Rowe: More daily news.



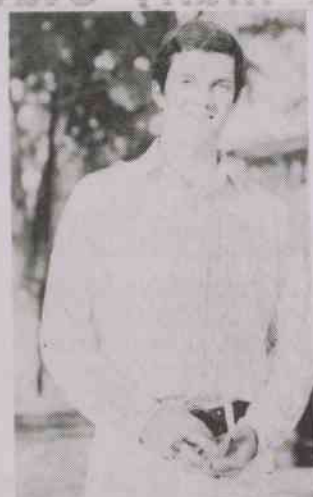
Pat Utley: More sports, a lot more pictures.



Beth Jernigan: More outside events.



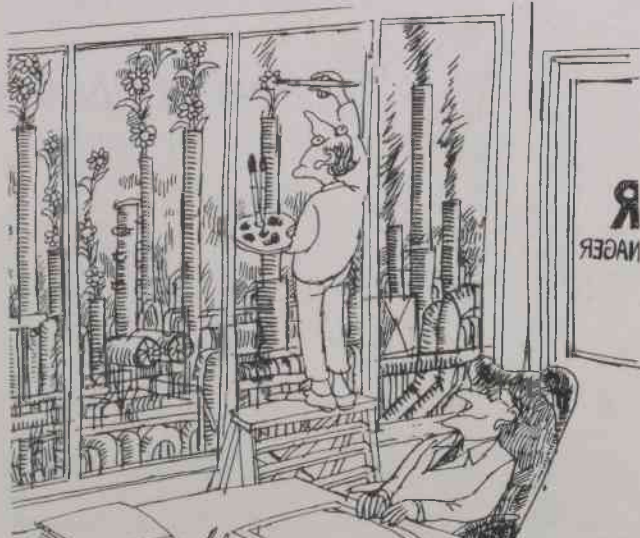
Stanley Smith: I'd like to hear the true facts on the busts rather than a bunch of gossip.



Glenn Smithson: Good sports section, stories on the foreign people.



Timmy Whitley: More articles on sports, and the beautiful Chowan co-eds.



Miss Jones, tell Mr. Nader he can come in now.

Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

Words for an Election Hang-Over

Since this issue will be published the day after election, perhaps we should congratulate the winning team and offer sympathetic encouragement to the losers. The wind will have been knocked from a lot of Chowanian sails when these words reach the printed page. At this writing we are in the final week of the campaign, and students and faculty alike seem to be swept up in the presidential race.

Some professors have felt it their political duty to enlighten their students as to the candidate for whom they should vote. There have also been students trying to bring the same advice to their teachers.

One professor remarked that he knew he was right "in his heart" for he was guided in his convictions from the Throne of Grace. Only the Lord Himself knows how many politically-oriented prayers have been sent up in this campaign.

Yet, I've known all along who would win the election. Jeane Dixon predicted it several years ago, and I am almost convinced that she has something more than a crystal ball going for her.

Election day may have been a "gray" day or a "bright" one, depending upon political affiliation. Either way, one should not lose FAITH if prayers were not answered to individual choosing or if some votes seem to have been in vain.

There is still much "going" for America. In a speech in St. Louis some time ago, President Nixon made the following remarks about the future. I doubt that they are very untrue today.

"We can summarize it very quickly by saying that never before in human history have more people shared more wealth and had more opportunity with better jobs in the United States of America. We should be proud of that, and I believe that we are.

"I realize that there is a fashion these days and I understand this attitude and we must all try to understand it, that says we should not dwell on America's material accomplishments, and that what really counts are problems of

people. And they do, and what really counts is the spirit and the idealism...

"Because America is the richest country in the world, because America has such enormous productive capacity, we can do things about our problems that no other country in the world can do.

"Young America today, particularly those in college and high school years, are not going to be satisfied simply by an absence of war and by having good jobs. Young Americans think in idealistic and spiritual terms, and that is to their credit.

"Let us tell young Americans, all Americans, that we should love America. But let us love her not because she is rich and not because she is strong, but because America is a good country and we are going to make her even better."

Student Suggests New Title

Somehow I "feel led" to share the following incident with our readers:

I was anxious to see the first showing of the new college film, "The Dare to Be," presented recently on our campus.

Some of my students were in the film, and since our sophomore English class met at a convenient hour, we all attended the presentation.

Even though I was not in the film, my attractive office was chosen for two scenes. I enjoyed seeing the place where I had sat for seven years.

Well, we saw the film, and there are certainly no apologies made by this writer when he says that it is the best college film he has ever seen.

The color was delightful, and the sound was good. Many students found a great deal of comedy in the movie, but the several out-bursts of laughter seemed wholesome enough.

Overheard on the way out was a freshman who suggested, however, that the title was ambiguous. Said the student: "It should be called 'Chowan Chuck and the Famous Family'."

Any teacher of English would have to give this one an "A" on his use of alliteration.

God Is Not An Englishman

By MERV SESSOMS

A few years ago Ronald Frederick Delderfield published a book entitled God Is An Englishman. While I am not sure of Delderfield's reason for that title, I am certain that many people believe that God is not only an Englishman, but an Elizabethan Englishman. I believe this because I have heard so many speakers address Him as if He were a contemporary of Queen Elizabeth, King James and Shakespeare, rather than a God who is our contemporary as well. How often have ministers and laymen spoken to gatherings in modern English complete with the latest idioms, only to end their talk with a prayer containing over two dozen "thee's", "thou's", and "thine's" along with a dozen verbs ending in "eth" and "est." Why does one feel compelled to speak to God in an archaic language? There are several possible.

When we speak to God, we think of the communication as a holy one and therefore imbue it with as much holiness as possible. To many, the most holy of words are the words of the Bible. Since the Bible most used today is the King James Version of 1611, the "holy language" has unfortunately become the language used in London over 360 years ago.

Another reason for the use of an archaic language in public prayer is the mistaken need for impersonalization. When a person talks with a good friend, he uses a very informal sort of speech utilizing modern idioms and standard English. When this same individual faces a large group of people, he uses a more impersonal, more standard, more stilted type of English. But when he talks to his God, he feels it necessary out of a sense of respect, to put even more distance between himself and his divine audience. He accomplishes this by using the most stilted English of all, a language used in the court of an English king who died more than three centuries ago.

Finally, King James English is often used in public prayer because its words have become oratorical conventions. The words are beautiful. They have

impact. They move the listeners. Speakers who use the language of the King James Bible for this reason are not praying to God, but are addressing the people, and to quote a famous playwright who knew King James personally, "Words without thoughts never to heaven go."

Let us then use the words we know best to speak with God whom we would know better. The language of the prayer we utter in public (if we must) should be the language of the prayer we utter in private, whether it be modern English or King James English. All else is showmanship and affectation.

"In your prayers do not use a lot of words, as the pagans do, who think that God will hear them because of their long prayers. Do not be like them; God is your Father and he already knows what you need before you ask him." Matthew 6:7-8.

SMOKE SIGNALS

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