

# EDITORIALS

## Student Apathy

Students on this campus are like a bunch of old housewives. They're continually griping and complaining, doing absolutely nothing. They are impossible to please.

Kids always say that nothing goes on here. They say that the student government and student newspaper are puppets of and spokesmen for the administration. Yet, ask a student to become involved in the S.G.A. or the Smoke Signals and see what happens. He, or she, is too busy, not interested, "my parents won't let me," or some other bum excuse.

If you'll notice the comments in the "Roving Reporter," you'll see the great apathy present among our fellow Chowanians. The only favorable comments were made by those persons involved in some way with the S.G.A. or Smoke Signals. The others showed disinterest toward school organizations.

Apathy on the part of the students here is nothing new, and it spreads like wildfire in the spring. However, if the students don't become interested and involved in school organizations, they will fold up or truly become controlled by the administration. When this happens, the students will have no one to blame but themselves. Students in positions of responsibility, like David Talton, Dayton Slater, and myself, are doing everything we can to get students involved, but we can't carry the load ourselves.

—Richard Jackson

## Strange Creatures

Have you ever caught yourself trying to figure or analyze someone's motives and actions? It's really a fascinating game, particularly here at Chowan. If you'll pay attention to different people you will soon realize that there is one of every type person on earth here on this campus. "We've got 'em all!"

One creature which is especially interesting to me is the insecure, unstable, "not quite sure of himself" person. He is easily distinguishable from all other creatures. He is constantly criticizing someone else and trying to point out weaknesses of seemingly strong people. Of course, his motive for this is very simple. By bringing everyone else down, he thinks he makes himself look bigger. How foolish! Anyone with any insight at all can spot this in a person immediately. However, he continues to slander, criticize and belittle his peers while others look upon him with deep sympathy. Will he ever learn? It's very doubtful!

The opposite extreme from the above mentioned character is the one who goes about his daily routine doing his job, remaining relatively quiet, trying to impress no one. Realizing that he needs not to put on a show, he lets his actions speak for themselves.

Certainly, between these two extremes fall many other types of people. However, these are the two types that rest most heavily on my mind.

To sum up this short essay, I would like to relate two proverbs I heard not long ago which apply to everyone.

"Never compare yourself to anyone; if you do, you will become vain or bitter because there will always be those who are greater or lesser than yourself."

The second is: "He who falls in love with himself will have no rivals."

—Richard Jackson

### REPRESENTATIVE OF CARSON-NEWMAN TO BE ON CAMPUS FEBRUARY 15

Paul W. Roden, Registrar and Director of Admissions of Carson-Newman, a senior, liberal arts, church-related college in Jefferson City, Tennessee, will be on campus Thursday, February 15, 1973, to talk with second year Chowan students who are interested in transferring to an institution of this type. He will be in the Student Union during his visit to the campus.

"We have had a number of our graduates to transfer to Carson-Newman. They have done well and have no difficulty in making the transition from Chowan to Carson-Newman," Dean Clayton Lewis said.

## Roving Reporter

QUESTION—What do you think of the S.G.A. activities?



Martha Jeter  
Not much.



Danny Nance  
I don't see where it helps a lot.



David Ennis  
They don't do much as far as I can see.

## New Newspaper Being Planned In Fayetteville

FAYETTEVILLE, N.C. (AP) — The publisher of The Fayetteville Observer, an afternoon newspaper with a Sunday morning edition, said today consideration is being given to the addition of daily morning editions.

Ramon L. Yarborough, president of The Fayetteville Observer Co., said he had received inquiries about The Observer's plans following an announcement Thursday by a group of Fayetteville businessmen outlining plans for a morning newspaper in the city.

Yarborough said studies had been under way for more than six months and had indicated "...expansion into the morning field in the near future."

## Upon the Kiss

By WILLIAM P. CARR

For her eyes are full of the light of love,  
and death of dark dreams.  
For the soul has fallen to the kiss of love,  
and yet the kiss has only been the  
kiss of hope and fulfillment.

I stand here amid the falling snow,  
upon the crisp, cool wind  
enchanted in the moonlight.  
I shine with the sparkle of snow upon  
the hillside,  
and yet I weep the bitter tears  
of my inner soul that cries happily  
And yet I hold the tears—  
for it is all I have to dream of love.

I paint you among the shadows that  
the foolish heart longs for,  
Hair of dark sea light, eyes of  
pearly sky light,  
and softness of morning dew.

Freedom beholds you as I behold  
the dreams of a love,  
My lips fall upon yours as plainly  
as the snow falls upon my lips.  
And this night—for my sould—my hands—  
my body embraces your  
sould, your hands, your body.

For we walk in thoughts and so we  
live in one mind—  
apart from our bodies  
Beautiful, and yet I long to embrace  
thou intriguing body,  
but not in the foolish act of meer desire.  
But in the think that God created  
within each soul,  
it is our desire to be wanted, needed,  
To believe in the meer souls  
of ourselves.

## Demon

By WILLIAM P. CARR

Wizard, oh wizard of past times and of  
dark nightmares,  
of present time  
The haunting voice of thy lost love,  
haunts the mist of my soul  
Upon the mountain you set of golden life,  
and enchanting wizardly of lovers  
For you wait upon the midnight - dew of life  
For they stand in hazy rust of their minds,  
confused

in the state of emotion that we  
call the emotion of love  
Lost in a mist of past and present  
People fall upon the worship of bodies—  
for the mind is lost in the pollution  
of our bodies  
soul drenched in dark blood  
of man's roles

That are dressed in society's 'man of love'  
Or can we join the enchanted once again,  
with the mind - the feel - of true love?

Walking through their dreams - divine, sweet love  
of a sensual love,  
that kills the self that we try to live with  
Fall, if you may, drown if you may -  
in the pool of selfish need;  
selfish lust

For the thought that falls upon these  
that attempt to listen  
to the cry of the inner soul  
Dies the bitter sweet life that  
has been placed there,  
by the lust of love  
And though the dream - the feel,  
the most beautiful  
enchanting creation that has fallen  
upon the selfish man  
That listens to the wizard  
of the mountain.