EDITORIALS

A Time to Remember

To those of us who are sophomores, our days at Chowan are numbered. That statement will get many responses from all of us. Whether or not we wish to admit it, Chowan has and will have a great influence on us both now and in future years. We, sophomores, have seen several changes here at Chowan in our short stay.

Some changes for the good, some not so good. We have watched a new science building go up in one short year. We have seen enrollment drop almost by 500 students in one year. We have watched in pure amazement as the S.G.A. has played "Will the real S.G.A. president please stand up?" We have witnessed these and many other changes in our short two year stay.

Although everyone gripes and complains, anxiously awaits Fridays and dreads Sunday nights, we still will miss Chowan, though it's doubtful that we will admit it

Let's face it, Chowan has been good to us. It has given us a chance to get our feet on the ground and make up our mind about a college education. It has given us interested faculty members who care about our future and success. Sure, it has its bad points but what college doesn't. Nothing and no one is perfect.

On the most part, our stay at Chowan has been what we ourselves have put into it. This is true for anything. You get out of anything, what you put in it.

If your stay at Chowan has been not quite up to your expectations; take a second look and review how you've spent your time. If you've spent most of your time at the pub or in the pool hall, that probably explains why your grades aren't so terrific. On the other hand, if you have applied yourself, you are probably quite satisfied with your achievements here and ready to move on to bigger,

As Paul McCartney wrote in his lyrics from Abbey Road, "and in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make."

-Richard Jackson

Noise

With my first year of college coming to an end, I've discovered that there are quite a few individuals that don't know anything about human rights. I'm really surprised at the number of people that have no respect for anyother person's privacy or just the person, for that

I see this displayed constantly in the dormitory, music that is played loud enough to shake the walls, people yelling and screaming at one o'clock in the morning. And there are those who refuse to confien their athletic activities to the outdoors, insisting on making the ahallways their own prive astrodome. Where anthing from Monday night football to championship wrestling may take place. I can understand that on occasions, things get so tedious and tense that anxieties just have to be released. But, unfortunately, when you have a dormitory full of male people or female students letting off steam at their desired hour, it creates eternal racket for those that are not.

Inmatureness is probably the biggest cause for all the noise that goes on. There are a great many of us that just refuse to grow up, "acting more like children than children." Students screaming at one another at the top of their lungs—like kids on a playground, making little sense at all. It's sad but it happens in all the dormitories. People constantly demand more freedom from our society everywhere they go. They display such childish behavior and then can't understand why this freedom is

The majority of noise comes from a few on each hall or floor that are just constant noisemakers. The others aren't necessarily this way, but are scared of the ridicule they'll suffer if they don't contribute their own amount, or, go along with whatever mischief is being carried on. Many of the resident assistants won't do anything to render the situation of excess noise because similarly, they are scared of the same ridicule they'll get if they order a few doors shut or a few stereo's

In every situtation I've stated here there are exceptions, of course, not everyone is guilty. And the writer doesn't want to sound like "the little innocent angel that never did anything," because its simply not true—I've had my moments of glory too. But the noise one creates in a dormitory shows no respect for your fellow man or woman. In the music world today"love" is the central theme. Songwriters profess it to be the answer we're looking for. I believe this to be true, but contrary to what we might think, it begins in situations just like this—respecting the rights of the guy down the hall or in the room next to you.

It's all a matter of love.

-Bob Allen



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Letters to Editor

I would like to take the opportunity I am privileged with, by being a member of the newspaper staff, to communicate with the students of Chowan. Particularly to the students who are returning next year, but re-application students not returning might also

I am speaking of student activities, overall student intereat, and student body unity. We have someshere around 1,000 young people in a situation that is foreign and unglorified so to speak to theri conventional life style and habitat. Most of the students learn to adapt and more or less blend in with a secular part of our small society and iether enjoy themselves, stick it our, or sooner or later quit and go running home. Having to change a habit that is a life style is a very difficult and unnerving experience to the majority of people and many suffer inwardly for a long time afterwards. Becoming a part of a group temporarily eases the sense of need in a lot of us, but just temporarily.

Becoming a "groupie" is just fine for some, but for others either become loners or move from one group to another, looking for security in an insecure society. Sooner or later, sometimes too late, this type of person realizes the selfinsness of this feeling of insecurity. The need to become involved with mankind as a whole tends to be the release then. In my personal opinion, this point of banishing selfishness and reaching out for the respon-sibility and fulfillment of the awareness of fellow human beings is the point of maturity in a person's life.

This is what I want to make my point about students interest and student body unity. Joe, a

AN OPEN LETTER

TO A

By the time you receive this letter you

will be settled at home, and the worst of

the traumatic hours you have spent

recently will be past history. To say that

I am deeply sorry about the dilemma in

which you found yourself would be a

mild condolence, sincere though it may

life as I did the morning last week when

you came by my office to say good-bye.

Do not be ashamed of the tears which

you were unable to suppress; no man,

regardless of age, needs to apologize for

the tears which are genuine, and sincere

regret is a sign of maturity, not

Your parents should be proud if they

could have heard your regretful

acknowledgement of guilt, and the fact

that you have taken upon yourself the

responsibility of breaking the law is an

indication that this whole experience

will become for you not a stumbling

block but a stepping stone. The con-

fession which you made to me proved

that you are a man, and I know that in

the future your entire attitude toward

humanity will be more favorable

oriented because, like a thoroughbred,

you are willing to suffer alone without

desire of dragging someone else, guilty

though he be, into the ring of con-

Who can say what causes man to err?

Psychologists may have a ready an-

swer; perhaps they would say some

deep-seeded insecurity craved to be

released and you sought that escapism

with flight into a world of unreality.

Ministers may say that you turned from

God and sin became predominant in

your life; or in Flip Wilson's jargon,

Actually what caused you to take your

first illegal step is no longer the main

issue. You have taken it, you were

caught, and now you are paying for the

guilt which you have confessed. The

important thing is that you know where

you stand with society and that you not

hide from life in retreat while you fold

your hands in despair and say, "I don't

You studied the Apostle Paul in the

New Testament. He said that within him

was the desire to do good along with the

desire to do bad. While he was basically

good, he confessed to his own errors in

this manner stating that the over-

powering forces of evil were also strong

"The devil made me do it."

know what came over me.'

sequence with you.

childlishness.

I never felt as helpless in my whole

SUSPENDED STUDENT

buddy of mine, and I sat up one night hashing over these subjects. Joe was convinced that there was nothing he could do or anyone elso could do to arouse the interest of the students here in the activities of the college. I offered some points of argument and from there we really got into

Well, we made some conclusions, and these are the constructive suggestions that I want to offer. First of all, the students need to be interested in the welfare of all the people on this campus. In compounding a spirit of unity between each other, through participation in activities, being willing to consider other people's interests and motivations and general awareness of what's going on in the world around us, the type of community changes, building and resources could be achieved that would benefit all concerned. Administrative policies could be altered to concern the total welfare of all the people on campus and make life a lot easier in days to come. Changes are slow and must be met with a great deal of diplomacy and politics. No one is going to change with the threat of failure, embarassment and humiliation being an all but proven end. This has to be kept in mind when the students begin to work for changes within our community. Compromises must be made in consideration of all concerned and by all concerned. I feel that when the students on this campus, who are willing to put forth an effort and who are not too narrow minded to understand human relations, can get their heads together and formulate rational delagation and more or less prove their responsibility and sincereity, they can surprise

themselves with what they can

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

HOW DID THEY KNOW I'M BLACK

I comb my hair to the front. instead of to the side. wear a hip hat on my head, boy, do I have pride. have an earing in my ear and in my hand a can of beer. At night I hang out on 42nd Street, and there ain't a soul I can't beat. I'll take his money and start to run, if he yells I'll use my gun. use the money to buy some boose, then take my car and start to cruise.

You know, I can't even read.

-Brother Otis T. Matlock

To me you are a beautiful creation of God. that he gave to me you,

by his mercy on me This creation of mercy to me, to hold, to love, to protect and defend, For she is only one of a kind, to above all never lose affection for,

That above all, affection, for it is the ultimate sign of love, Merely twinkling love, or the greatest love ever,

Not to be forgotten no matter how angry or irritated one might become, No care of time passing and after that and further, always affection

-D. Ashley Weeks

Sharing

Faith

These observations and suggestions, I hope, will initiate an interest in the students to come and work with the SGA, which is once again trying to establish itself. Due to lack of interest amoung the students, there are only about a dozen participation members of the SGA. I wonder how many students really want their decisions made for them by someone else. Very few I would think; I, myself, like to make my

and often ruled him momentarily.

Pardon me, Charles, for mounting the

pulpit, but permit me to share two

verses from the Bible written by this

great man. First, he said that "all

that love God, to those who are called

according to His purpose." Let me say

that I have found great truth and

strength in the acceptance of this verse.

There comes a time when every man

profits to put aside his pride and claim

by simple faith the affirmations of a

He also regretted some of the

foolishness and mistakes of his own life.

man, or of any man for that matter, but

Paul had a lot of sense. He would not let

the consequences of one or two errors

beat him down into a life of inef-

friends: "This one think I do: forgetting

those things which are behind and

reaching forth unto those things which

are before; I press toward the mark . .

And had Paul not pressed toward the

mark, in spite of his past life, chances

are the world would not know of him

today. You, Charles, must also set your

"mark" and press toward it. Being

knocked down may be of little

significance if one has fortitude enough

to get up and try again. What has

happened to you is upsetting and

rightfully so; however, your reaction to

this event in your life and your ability to

get up and try again will determine

I have heard the oppressed cry many

times for a second chance. This is a

natural plea, the straw to which every

drowning man clings. Sometimes the

plea is granted; sometimes is refused.

Luckily, you will be given another op-

portunity to continue your eduction.

Whether or not you accept this is en-

tirely up to you. As your friend I per-

sonally long to see you come back and

establish yourself as a conscientious,

even beyond your own expectations.

Bob Mulder

Your friend either way,

For what it's worth, Charles, I have

law-abiding student.

what you amount to in the long run.

great soul like Paul.

By ROBBIE CARTER For 12 years the Savior waited for me and I'm glad He didn't have to wait any longer. **Hunter Gish** Literary Musings

I was raised in a Christian home. My parents were both Christians and I've been to church all my life. For this I am very grateful. During a revival one year, I had an emotional experience with Christ and His Holy Spirit. But it was only emotion. I was 9 years old at the time. I was supposed to be baptized the next Sunday, but I got sick so I couldn't go to church. After that, the preacher kept telling me to come on down and ask for membership in the church and be baptized, but I wouldn't come. The emotion of that moment was gone and there was nothing there. For three years I struggled with the Holy Spirit every service. Finally during another revival, I let go. I could no longer fight Jesus and His Spirit. I went forward to let things work together for good to them Christ take over my life completely. Not just for a moment as

I had before. Ever since then I have tried to live as much like Jesus as I could. I have not always been able to do so, and many times I fail, but Jesus always says "I Forgive."

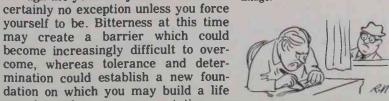
Is Jesus still waiting for you? If you are, then give in to Jesus now. The only way to heaven is through Jesus Christ, don't keep Him waiting, for someday He's No one is sure of all the mistakes of this going to return and it will be too late then. If you do not know how to be saved come and talk to me. I will be more than happy to show you how you can have the peace that I have. I pray that you will fectiveness. He wrote to his Philippian make the right decision

Chowan **Image**

Recently a prospective student for Chowan and her parents were in the cafeteria for some meals and had an opportunity to observe the real Chowan through the actions of some students—the girl was here to take competative exams. She had probably seen all of the buildings of Chowan but this just like a church without people is just a building. The

students of Chowan are Chowan. During this same weekend, Chowan was host campus for a cheerleading clinic and it was good to have these young high school ladies. As it is in all good things someone or something spoiled the atmosphere. The spoilage cane in the form of remarks and actions toward the cheerleading group as they came for their meals by some of our so called young men-feet up on chairs and leaving glasses and trays on the cafeteria tables and

wearing hats in the cafeteria. All of this was observed by a prospective student and her family. At least one staff member was concerned enough to come to this writer with some suggestions seen several suspended students for an article on the Chowan through the years do just that. You are Image.



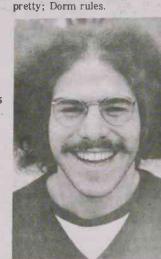
'Alimony is like making the payments on your carafter it's been wrecked.'

Roving Reporter

QUESTION: What do you lik



Donna Lowder Teachers, country, it's really



John McCorsley Nothing; staying here on



Ben Liverman

town in which it is situated

Closeness of the students: the

People, smallness of school, rules, administration doesn't have their stuff together



Jan Griffin







How close the people are; people won't take time to find out about the S.G.A., don't like the



George Ray Friendly atmosphere of students, students help each other out; everyone complains about things, but no one is willing to do anything about it.



Steve Bowman



Going home on Fridays; coming back on Sundays.

