

Editorial Merely Existing

Here at Chowan College there are so-called students who merely exist on the college campus. To these students there is no actual interest in schooling. They live and eat here, attend classes when they wish, and rarely take action in student affairs. They do not care for their own education, and certainly do not for those surrounding.

These students are wasting their own time and money. They are foolish. Perhaps their parents are also foolish to "waste" their money when their children do not even care. These students often interfere with the studies of other students, who are at Chowan to gain an education and a living experience. I, for one, feel it is unfair to those students, who are here for an education, to be subject to such surroundings. Could the students and teachers both gain a more rewarding experience if such students were illuminated?

Beckie Workman



WHAT KIND OF ARMY? Last July 4, six GI's stationed at a Marine base in Japan petitioned their commander for permission to distribute copies of the Declaration of Independence during the July 4 sports activities. Permission was denied. The six happened to be members of a chapter of Vietnam Veterans Against the War, but they were still line soldiers faithfully performing their duties. Resenting what they held to be a violation of their rights as citizens in uniform, they quietly proceeded to distribute the copies they had prepared. In a few hours they were in a military prison for publicizing the words of Thomas Jefferson — a document upon which American rights and liberties are founded. What do we want an army for — to defend freedom or destroy it? (Between the Lines, XXXII, No. 21, December 15, 1973).

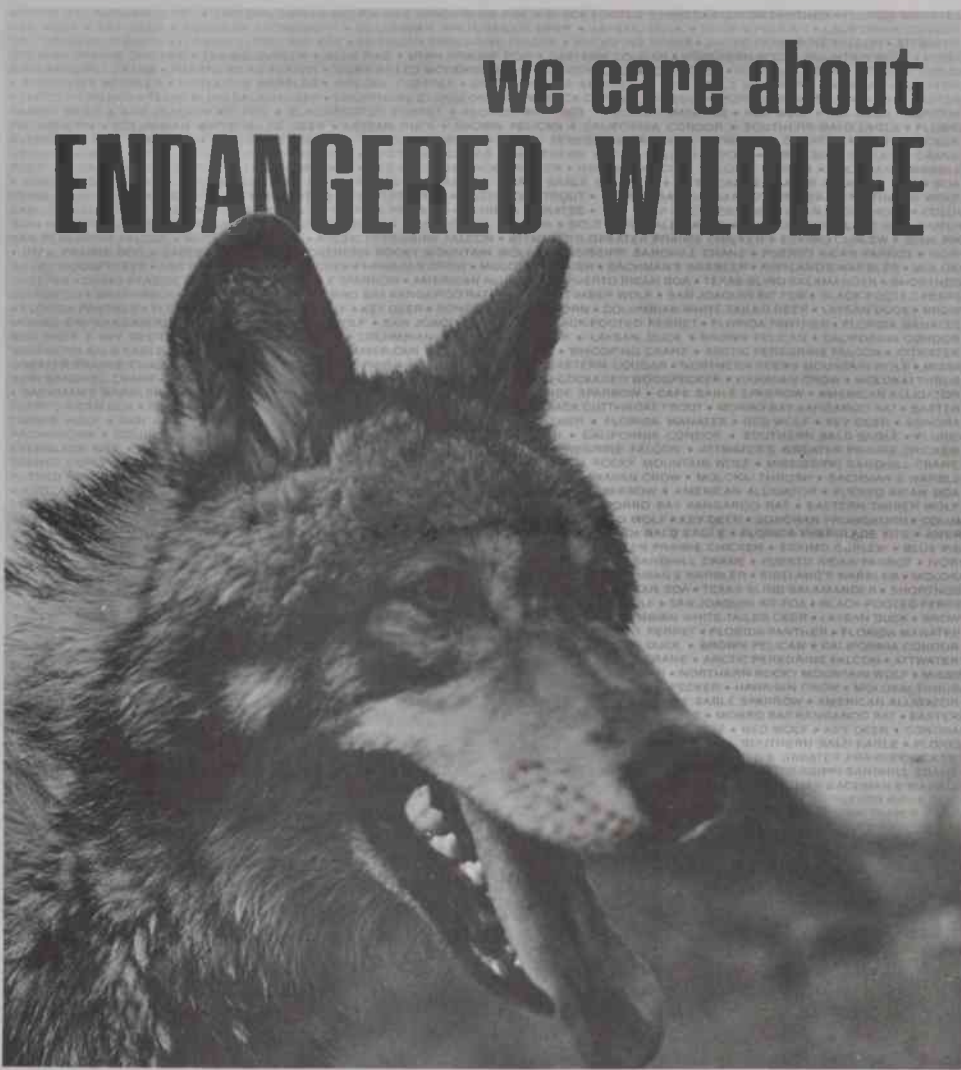
DRUG ADVERTISING COSTS — Although the drug industry shudders at advertising to the public, it spends a large chunk of money each year on promotion to doctors through "detail men," trade journals, direct mail and convention displays. In 1960, drug manufacturers reported sales of over \$4.3 billion. According to studies by the Social Security Administration, Food and Drug Administration and congressional investigators, the industry spent one-quarter of that on "internal" promotion.

Et Cetera

By Beckie Workman

- Photography**
Chowan Photography Club, The Steichen Photographic Society, will hold a meeting April 17. All interested persons are invited.
- Sports**
Baseball
Chowan College vs. Ferrum College, away on April 6.
Chowan College vs. Louisburg College, home at 1:00 April 9.
Chowan College vs. U.N.C. J.V.'s, home at 1:00 April 13.
Chowan College vs. Sandhills Community College, away on April 20.
- Track**
Chowan College vs. Elizabeth State, home on April 3.
Chowan College vs. Ferrum College, away on April 11.
Chowan College vs. Hargrove Military Academy, away on April 16.
Chowan College vs. Wingate, away on April 18.
- Tennis**
Chowan College vs. Ferrum College, away at 1:00 on April 6.
Chowan College vs. Louisburg College, home at 1:00 on April 9.
Chowan College vs. Mt. Olive College, home at 1:00 on April 16.
Chowan College vs. Virginia Wesleyan, away at 1:00 on April 17.

- Chowan College vs. Sandhills Community College, away at 1:00 on April 20.
- Golf**
Chowan College vs. N.C. State, home on April 5.
Chowan College vs. Louisburg College, home on April 9.
Chowan College vs. N.C. State, away on April 11.
Chowan College vs. Mt. Olive College, home on April 16.
Chowan College vs. Ferrum College, home on April 19.
- Music**
Workshop and recital schedule: On April 3, Instrumental workshop; on April 17, Keyboard workshop. All workshops and recitals are to be held in Daniel Hall 103 unless specific directions to the contrary are posted. All students taking piano are required to attend the keyboard workshops. All students taking other instruments are required to attend the instrumental workshops. Any student taking applied music for credit must perform in at least one workshop and one recital per semester. All students taking applied music are required to attend the recitals.
- Miscellaneous**
Phi Theta Kappa held their induction for new members on Monday March 25 during chapel. Smoke Signals staff meet each



The timber wolf pictured on the 1974 National Wildlife poster symbolizes all endangered species. The National Wildlife Federation will be sponsoring its 37th annual observance of National Wildlife Week, March 17 - 23, 1974. Photographed by John S. Flannery, this year's Wildlife Week poster focuses on the theme "We Care About Endangered Wildlife." The 1974 observance encourages citizens to learn about threatened animals and what can be done to help them.

Rules for Spring Pageant Announced

Our Queen of Spring, Freshman Princess, and Spring Festival Court have been chosen. The theme for the weekend is Chowan College Spring Festival. The coronation of the court will be held at 3:00 p.m. Saturday, April 27, followed by a command performance of entertainment. The Chowan College Campus Carnival will officially be opened by the Queen and her court at 3:45 p.m. We would like to ask your group to sponsor a booth for the carnival. Booths may be sponsored by dormitories and campus clubs. We would like to

have 25 booths. Let's make this the best Campus Carnival ever!!

1. The Maintenance department will set up the framework and rope off the area for each booth.
2. The cost of each booth may range from a penny to 25 cents per throw.
3. Each group will be responsible for decorating their booth - be sure your Group's name is on the booth. Decorating and setting up of booths must be done Friday afternoon and Saturday morning.
4. Booths will be judged on decorativeness, originality, participation and interest of students.
5. A \$10.00 prize will be given the best booth. This will be awarded at intermission of the dance Saturday night.
6. Booth ideas - in complete detail must be turned in to Dean Lewis' Office by Thursday, March 28. These will be approved and returned to you by April 5.
7. Booths must be set up and decorated by 12:00 Saturday. No booth may open until after the

Coronation at 3:45 and all will close at 5:00.

8. A loan of \$10.00 may be secured from Dean Lewis' Office. This must be repaid by May 3.

News Briefs

NEW ORLEANS (AP) — Jazz trumpeter Al Hirt has been divorced from his wife of 31 years and agreed to pay more than \$94,900 in annual support payments. Mary Patureau Hirt had filed suit for legal separation, alleging that he abandoned their home on March 21, 1973, without cause. The judgment of separation Monday was by mutual consent.

MAMMOTH LAKES, Calif. (AP) — Scott Newman, son of actor Paul Newman, has been ordered to stand trial June 5 on a pair of misdemeanor charges stemming from a disturbance at a resort early this year. Mono County Justice Court Judge W. Garfield Daniel said Newman, 23, will have a Justice Court trial by jury on charges of destruction of jail property and destruction of Continental Trailways Co. property.

Newman was arrested after a fight at the winter resort of June Lake in late January. He allegedly kicked one of the amnesty officers in the back of the head while being transported to jail and had to be subdued by three officers while trying to keep the patrol car from careening off a road, authorities said.

TOKYO (AP) — Chinese Communist party Chairman Mao Tse-tung met in Peking today with officials of Prince Norodom Sihanouk's Cambodian government-in-exile, Hsinhua, the official Chinese news agency, reported. Hsinhua said the meeting lasted an hour and 40 minutes and "proceeded from start to finish in an atmosphere of warmth, cordiality, friendship and militant solidarity."

PANAMA CITY, Panama (AP) — Ellsworth W. Bunker, the chief American negotiator for a new Panama Canal treaty, resumes talks today with Panamanian Foreign Minister Juan A. Tack. Bunker arrived Monday and was immediately flown to Contadora island, 15 minutes from the capital, where the negotiations are held. He is scheduled to leave Friday.

If We Went Away

By JAMES ELLIOTT MOORE

If we went away from here tonight
And I never saw you again
What would life be like?
I know I've lost people before
And somehow the gap was filled,
But —
Could I change again?
Life is a dike continually bursting.
I stick my toe here,
Plug in a brick there.
Still —
A drop of sorrow trickles through.
Does anyone ever stand on their own?
I mean it is possible to exist
Without being at least partially dependent
On somebody else?
I know God is there.
Yet —
Can you ever stand without the love of another person?
I can't.

Spring Night

By JAMES ELLIOTT MOORE

Alone. Alone in the bosom of the
Eternal Mother - Nature.
Alone in the unseakable grandeur of a deep eternal
Mystery known as night.
I stand under the star-flecked heavens
Stretching my arms above my head
And become ME.
I am lost in the rushing wind
Which sings a timeless hymn
In the tops of bending trees.
The chirping of crickets becomes my litany,
Any wysteria's transformed into a
peerless intercession.
Meanwhile, I make the poignant scent of good earth
My first lesson,
Any lush grass the second.
Finally, I give myself up
As the offering to a God
Who knows only wind and rain
And a shining sun.

Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER



I was an undergraduate at East Carolina University when I first met Miss Mitchell. Her survey course was American Writers 261, and we began with Edgar Allan Poe and completed the course with him three months later. So far as writers were concerned, Poe was the only important one in her book, the others being secondary.

Anyway, she carried with her about 50,000 watts of enthusiasm and, we thought, a brain the size of a barn swallow.

"You must see the Poe Shrine in Richmond," she charged emphatically the first day. "You'll never be the same again." At that moment at least two other students and I immediately saw a way to insure an A in the course. Since Richmond was really not far away, we'd take an excursion to the Shrine one Saturday, taking Miss Mitchell with us.

She was eagerly waiting that Saturday morning. All the way to Richmond we heard about Mr. Poe — which, of course, was quite fitting. Miss Mitchell was dressed in black to symbolize Poe's raven, she said, and what symbolic Poe items did we have (in addition to our textbook which she had insisted we bring along)?

The young lady in our car was named Helen; we all agreed that this was symbol enough for her since one of Poe's most popular poems was addressed to such a person. The boy with us had a watch chain he swore to have been in style during Poe's day, and I got off simply by an apology for having left my bells at home. (I have often wondered how Miss Mitchell would have reacted if I'd pulled out a flask of Amontillado.)

When we arrived in Richmond with our Poe cup running over, Miss Mitchell couldn't direct us to the Shrine. Pulling over to a city policeman, the boy driving asked, "Could you tell us how to find the Poe house?"

The cop either didn't know or he misinterpreted the boy's question, for he led us straight to the county home, and we had to start all over, this time finding and following the address in the phone book, what we should have done in the first place.

We had to admit that the Edgar Allan Poe Foundation was almost everything our instructor had praised it to be. The Museum guide was not necessary for Miss Mitchell knew much more than he did. He must have learned a great deal

from our teacher-directed tour, in fact, for he followed the talking lady and her three disciples until he could take no more.

She took us through every opened-room of the Foundation, explaining as she went the important details and author relationships of the small museum. We listened to her read "The Raven" from the red framed stanzas on the wall in the quaint, dimly lighted bedroom upstairs. In the next room we were allowed to touch some copies of the Southern Literary Messenger, a paper edited by Poe when he lived in Richmond around 1835.

As we drifted around the museum, the extremes of our teacher's emotion amused but touched us. Miss Mitchell wept quietly when she looked at the lovely picture of Poe's wife, Virginia Clemm Poe, the one made in her coffin. She swooned, as sensuously as she knew how, at the handsome picture of Mr. Poe hanging in the entrance hall. She beat her little fists as she told us how unkind some of Poe's literary critics were, and she oed and ahd at the desk, papers, and books which supposedly belonged to her idol.

Never before have I witnessed such complete joy as displayed by Miss Mitchell in being involved in an author's shrine. Her exhilaration and determination to share a part of the love she felt for the great author impressed us so much we nearly forgot the grade of A the trip had provoked. The bones of the deceased writer must have rested more pleasingly as we left the shrine that evening, and I almost thought Poe's face smiled at his loyal admirer as we walked through the hall to the exit.

Because of all this, however, I have maintained through the years a deep respect for Poe's works, often sharing some of Miss Mitchell's enthusiasm with my own students. Because of her and the Poe excursion, I feel as though I knew Mr. Poe, and the grade of A which we all three received in the course was justly deserved.

The last I heard from Miss Mitchell her sparks of enthusiasm were burning brighter than ever, though her station in life had changed somewhat. She had married a dirt farmer from somewhere in Tennessee, and together they were happily raising rutabags in the garden and pigeons in the attic.

To a Summer Friend

By BARBARA PUTNEY

If we fell in love again,
would it ever be the same?
Could the emptiness of your eyes
be restored with the tenderness I knew?

Again the weather is warm
and life is born anew.
But, with thoughts turning to you,
something dies inside.

When summer comes
you'll be gone.
But the love that remains
will be the fire of my soul.

Streaking Comments

Townpeople—One Murfreesboro resident labeled the collegiate fad "the greatest show on earth" and said, "I'm sorry they've quit already." Another citizen remarked "it's about time we heard about something besides Watergate." In addition, the most emphatic statements came from a local person, who, having missed it all, said "you cannot imagine how disappointed I am. I feel like a social outcast because I wasn't on hand for the festivities."

However, all comments were not favorable. Some spoke of the streakers as being "lewd and indecent with no respect for themselves or anybody else" while another recommended that the culprits be sent to see a psychiatrist. Finally, a lady remarked, "I am so ashamed for these people because apparently they have no shame for themselves."

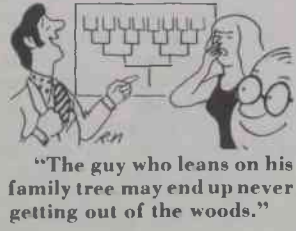
Outsiders—An Atlantan writing to his younger cousin as Chowan had the following remarks: "Oh yes, I have heard and seen some streaking from the campus of University of Georgia. I must be showing my age, as I find it disgusting to put it mildly. God only knows what their sick minds will think of next. You may have my share of it if you find it pleasurable. You might try hanging that gold tassel on something else and do your streaking to receive your diploma!"

Intramural Summary Released

A summary of men's intramural champions thus far this year are:
Flag football, Derelicts of Parker Third Floor; track and field, Dawgs of Parker Fifth Floor; cross country, Nads of Parker Seventh Floor; Chowan 500 bike race, West Second North; football place kicking, Roaches of Parker Second Floor; wrestling, Dingalings of Parker Sixth Floor; free throw shooting, Weasels of Parker First Floor; volleyball, Mixon Hall; table tennis, Amen Bros. of West Third South; card playing, Mixon.

Spring semester activities planned are:
Basketball, swimming, weight lifting, golf, tennis, softball, checkers, co-ed tennis, badminton, race walker, horseshoes, billiards.
Parker Eight Floor won the men's intramural basketball championship by beating West Third-North. All other Spring activities are now underway. An intramural "over-all" champion will be announced at Honors Day on May 3. Freshmen vs. Sophomore all star game will be played during the second week of April. A definite time for this game will be announced later.

My Neighbors



"The guy who leans on his family tree may end up never getting out of the woods."

STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF CHOWAN COLLEGE

SIGNALS

SMOKE

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