

Fellow Chowanian Steps on Toes

By Gene D'Arville

In my two years of Chowan College I have heard people complain and bitch more than anywhere. I am the R. A. for 6th floor Parker who firmly believes that the students here are the most ungrateful, selfish, crude, rude and unattractive people in the manners in which they try to get things changed. They are not just unfriendly with fellow students but with their teachers alike. Well it is about time that some toes get stepped on. Many students are asking for a change and expect everyone to jump at their demands. It seems to me that these students are the same ones that do not go to any of the meetings held by the different deans, where many of these matters are handled.

what changes are occurring. Also after coming back from these meetings to play "babysitter" or R.A. I have found that my fellow Chowanians or people that live on the same hall as myself would try to see just how much they could do until I broke. It always seems that when you try to do someone a favor that they feel obligated to take advantage of you.

Why don't the people of Chowan College get together and help the deans by using a little brains before they use their mouths. I think this is one of the greater institutions I have ever seen or been to lets keep it that way. You have to live here for now make it as good as you can.

One must also take into consideration that all students are not on the Student-Faculty-Staff Committees. Students are chosen by election or self volunteer. Unfortunately these representatives do not always do their jobs. One must also note the even thought students may attend some of these committee meetings, the date time and place of such meetings are not known by the student body. Lack of communication needs to cease at this educational institution. Publicize your meetings!

Editor

Revival Team Visits Camp Leach

Lois Jean Forbes

On the weekend of February 21-23, a revival team led by Chuck Ferebee and consisting of four other young people, Lois Jean Forbes, Terrie Morris, Sue Wells, and Dean Foster, went to Camp Leach to be with the young people of First Baptist Church, Plymouth, North Carolina. The Lord blessed s with beautiful sunny weather. We joined in the fun of playing volleyball, basketball, baseball, and even building sandcastles. We viewed two films, "Oh Happy Day" and

"Same But Different," after which we had rap sessions. The young people were very responsive. The team was privileged to hear the choir of First Baptist Church present a musical under the direction of Mr. Leroy Bland. Saturday night, we had a campfire and several rededicated their lives. The young people were and inspiration to be around. It was a privilege to be able to share the word of God with them. Truly, it was a weekend of fun, friends, and fellowship

"Dear Abby"

This article was taken from The Wilson Daily Times., Dear Abby, Saturday, March 22, 1975.

"Truly, the life style of a school teacher has changed radically in the last fifty or sixty years. For example, a 1915 teachers' magazine listed the following rules of conduct for teachers of that day:

1. You will not marry during the term of your contract.
2. You are not to keep company with men.
3. You must be home between the hours of 8 p.m. and 6 a.m. unless attending a school function.
4. You may not loiter downtown in ice cream stores.
5. You may not travel beyond the city limits unless you have the permission of the chairman of the board.
6. You may not ride in a carriage or automobile with any man unless he is your father or brother.
7. You may not smoke cigarettes.
8. You may not dress in bright colors.
9. You may under no circumstances dye your hair.
10. You must wear at least two petticoats.
11. Your dresses must not be any shorter than two inches above the ankle.
12. To keep the school room neat and clean, you must: sweep the floor at least once daily; scrub the floor at least once a week with hot, soapy water; clean the blackboards at least once a day; and start the fire at 7 a.m. so the room will be warm by 8 a.m."

Unyielding Spirit

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve,
I was made weak, that I might learn humble to obey

I asked for health, that I might do great things,
I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.

I asked for riches, that I might be happy,
I was given poverty, that might be wise.

I asked for power that I might have the praise for men,
I was given weakness, that I might feel the need of God.

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life,
I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.

I got nothing that I asked for-but everything I had hoped for,
Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.
I am among all men most richly blessed.

Author unknown, poem is said to have been written by a Confederate soldier. Poem was submitted by David Hudson. Interesting quote. "An unyielding Christian has a saved soul but a lost life."

The Trouble in the World

By DENISE CATOE

I think of all the trouble in this world,
And wonder what has happened to us all.
The hatred and the sin that has unfurled,
We must not let our world crumble and fall.
While wars and strikes abound us everyday,
We fight and disagree on trivial things.
And lives can't linger on in this sad way,
We must remember we are human beings.
We should unite together to make peace,
We cannot stop this problem on our own.
The fighting and the war, these must all cease,
But it's too late to stop it when we're gone.
This trouble in the world can all be stopped,
If we just thank the Lord for what we've got.

For Sale

One 1965 442 Olds - \$400 - 400 engine with bucket seats - 4 speed transmission - 17 miles to the gallon on the road. Contact Bruce May WEST 101

Words of Appreciation

Some words of appreciation and honor are certainly due to two students who in my opinion did a wonderful job of stimulating good spirit at the football games during the past season. The students are Ray Davis and Ken Anderson.

From my one experience with grease paint I know that they must have spent hours preparing to appear at the games in their Indian regalia. After the game game, all of that paint to be removed would consume much more time.

I am a football fan and enjoy yelling for the team. I have attended most of the home games in the five years that I have been at Chowan College. The spirit this season was the best that I have observed in all these years. Much of the credit for that is due to the efforts of Ray and Ken. Some other people have expressed the same feelings as mine about the excellent spirit at the games. My sincere thanks go to Ray and Ken for helping to create an atmosphere that increased my enjoyment of our good football season.

Marie S. Elliott

STUDENTS!
NEED TO IMPROVE GRADE POINT RATIO?
Want To Take The Ultimate Trip?
Ever wonder why the sky is blue?
If the answer to either of the above questions (or any question you may ask) is yes, take
PHYSICS 101-102 this summer.
We must have ten students to offer the course, so please sign up and pay your money
(Ah! Life's little Realities!)

By May 1, 1975.

Class: 8-10 M-F
Lab: 10-12 M-TH (with some days off)
Field Trips: The physics of sailing, aboard instructor's 14ft. O' Day (Optional)



Lee Evans

Pianist, Lee Evans 'Best in Pops' Featured April 9

He continued, "A musician of the highest achievement, he now enters upon a broader plain with the organization of a stunning new group attraction that can only be called brilliant. Lee Evans, his orchestra and voices brings the Lee Evans genius in a new, larger, more exciting, more colorful form than ever before. With an orchestra of 10 and 4 vocal soloists, plus the "master touch" of Lee Evans himself, you have a totally new musical experience, not soon to be forgotten.

"Lee Evans is an accomplished pianist whose performance at times rivaled, if not surpassed, concert pianists who have appeared in past series. His mastery of the instrument most certainly dispelled the notion, if it existed, that this type of music is a rather undisciplined field. It pointed up instead that in order to interpret properly, one starts as a concert pianist and then specializes."

As the critic for "The Post" in Frederick, Md., wrote, "If there is one thing more than another which delights this reviewer in respect to Lee Evans, it is the admirable way in which he proves a favorite argument on the merits — indeed, upon the crying need — of a strict and painstaking background of classical study for anyone who wants to achieve anything lasting

and truly worthwhile in the popular field."

Evans established himself firmly in the minds of American concertgoers, as well as with the patrons of the nation's top night spots, as one of the most brilliant and dazzling pianists of his generation, according to a Columbia Artists spokesman.

Lee Evans, known from coast to coast for "the best in pops", will present the final concert of the Chowan Community Concert Association 1974-75 season Wednesday, April 9, at 8 p.m. in the Murfreesboro Middle School auditorium.

Peace of Mind

Susan E. Spruill

Place in God your hope.
Do not turn to dope.
Place in God your trust-
For you feel you must.

You must respect and honor-
For God is your Father.
You must love and obey-
Your heavenly Father each day.

Oh, God is your Father-
Whom you must respect and honor.
If you put God in your heart,
Then He will never depart.

Literary Musings
By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

Because of the extensive voice range, groups of musicians across the country are trying to change our National Anthem. While they probably won't be successful in the near future, there are supporters every day who join this camp.

I like "The Star-Spangled Banner" myself and never cease to feel a tingle when it's played at football games, special programs, and even when our WWDR signs off in the evening.

However, there is one song that I think should be censored, carefully altered, or otherwise junk-piled. This lovely ditty has probably lulled more infants to dream-land through the years than any other as downright frightening and horrifying as it may be. I refer, now watch it, to that innocent National Anthem of babyhood, "Rock-a-Bye, Baby."

The thought hit me recently as I watched a pioneer woman on one of the new television series send her already Indian-proofed little one to sleep on the words: "Rock-a-Bye, Baby, in the tree top-When the wind blows, the cradle will rock." So far -- so good, but she had to finish the soothing lyrics; "When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall-Down will come baby cradle and all."

What a disgusting ditty to be singing to a child. While Dr. Spock hasn't told us exactly at what age a baby recognizes fright, we may be sure that many a child had heard these innocent words and later, perhaps alone in his sleep, jumped three feet off the crib floor thinking that the darn bough had broken and he was on the way down.

Why the words I heard in a nightclub once are far superior: "Rock-a-Bye, Baby, in the tree top- Hang in there, baby, it's a h - (expletive deleted) of a drop." At least there are some redeeming features in these words. The dependent baby just might be saved if he hangs on -- just a chance -- but here he isn't told that the wind will shake the bough, may possibly break it, and the whole package will be cast to the earth. No wonder there are so many

psychopathic personalities around today. Look at the first songs some children cut their teeth upon.

When Our Presidents Were Boys
Using his acquired knowledge and a great deal of imaginative insight, Enos J. Perry has made a valuable contribution to American history with this book, *The Boyhood Days of Our Presidents* (New Jersey: Private Printing, 1971, 315, pp., \$6.50).

Reading this collection of stories is an enriching and enjoyable experience. For adults it may become a relaxing pleasure, for historians and opportunity to pick facts and match wits, and for youth a sincere challenge to apply their efforts in climbing the height of achievement.

Many of the well known tales about presidents are retold here plus an assortment of less familiar stories. Each American president is represented in this volume from George Washington through Richard Nixon who is quoted to say as a boy: "When I get big, I'll be a lawyer; they can't bribe me." A resume of significant accomplishments concludes each personality.

Mr. Perry's very personal approach will endear the book to its young readers particularly. His first-name style in relating the accounts make the reader live again the experiences in the lives of the Chief Executives in a very Personal way

Andy Jackson probably saved the lives of his mother and himself by killing a British soldier. James Garfield thrashed a bully on a canal boat and won the respect of his fellow workers. Teddy Roosevelt climbed the Matterhorn, though doctors had warned him against walking upstairs because of a weak heart.

These and other complete stories may be experiences in the pages of *The Boyhood Days of Our Presidents*.

M. Drew Rivenbark

Survival Depends on Changing with Times

A few days ago as I sat on my front porch at home, I watched two boys walk by. As I watched I saw the effort of the smaller of the two striving to keep up with the larger. Seeing them I thought of Chowan. Chowan, being a small and struggling college, seems to be falling behind the larger schools; and the larger schools are surely going to walk away from Chowan. Chowan pretends to have the same destination as the others but they are going to be a late arrival.

Soon it will be a privilege for any institution to fill their dorms and classes, but history and heritage will do little to fill Chowan. I believe that the survival of this school depends on changing with the times. Other schools are doing it and Chowan must too; or there will be another story to add to the History Book of Murfreesboro.



Chowan College's women's basketball team has ended the season with an 8-6 record, including seven victories over senior college clubs. Five of the eight members are freshmen. Kneeling: co-captains Cindy Ward of Tyner, left, and Lisa Dabney of Staunton, Va. Back row: manager Donna Ashley of Suffolk, Va.; Terry Jennette of Buxton; Sue Hubbard of Richmond, Va.

Annette Guyton of Oxford; Linda Anderson of Greenville; Aleph Woodard of Enfield; Libby Kanipe of Lincolnton; and Mrs. Janet Collins, coach. Miss Woodard was the team's leading scorer and rebounder with 14.6 and 9.6 averages respectively while Miss Guyton was runnerup with 13.9 and 9.0 scoring and rebounding averages.

SMOKE SIGNALS
STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF CHOWAN COLLEGE

Editor Beckie Workman
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