

EDITORIAL EDITORIAL

Peace talks and victory

America's high hopes for peace have all but fallen since the Paris Peace talks have been dragging out since May 13 and seemingly to no avail. The Communists asked us to all but surrender South Vietnam to the North, before negotiating seriously. Why drag out these useless talks anymore? Top generals know that it will only take our applied strength and military power to make Hanoi talk. However, these generals have been denied the right to speak out publicly of our possibilities for winning the war for fear of hurting the "progress" of the Paris talks. Yet, these commanders know that we can beat the Reds in South Vietnam.

Thus far in 1968 nearly 10,000 Americans have been killed, 53,000 wounded, and almost 4,000 fixed wing aircraft and helicopters have been lost. However, Hanoi and the Viet Cong have not won in Vietnam. They have been doing poorly in the field the past six months. Hanoi has won a victory though; in the home territory of the United States. Many in the U. S. have lost their resolution and endurance to carry on the struggle. It is Hanoi's stated object to conquer the Thien government and establish a Communist government in the South. America's lack of resolve could all be changed if the Johnson Administration gave a clear-cut objective. Our goal should be victory, and to drive the Reds out of the South.

President Johnson has lost his nerve in dealing with the enemies of our country. While Americans die, he still believes that our unilateral de-escalation will appease the Reds into talking peace. He is also wrong in believing that a bombing halt is synonymous with the term truce. The fact is that with an intensive bombing of military targets in North Vietnam, increased naval action in the North, and if needed, the employment of hot pursuit of the Reds into the sanctuaries of Laos and Cambodia we could win the war in no longer than 18 months. With this increased military action two possibilities arrive: (1) Hanoi will want to negotiate seriously for a truce, or peace; and, (2) The U. S. could then start the gradual withdrawal of combat troops from South Vietnam. General William Westmoreland, after ending four years as commander of U. S. troops in Vietnam, implied that the Johnson administration has been prolonging the war by denying U. S. forces the chance to win.

But the Johnson Administration does not want to be harsh to the Reds, again because of the Paris charade. He pouts about the burdens of his office, and he says that the war costs of \$10,000 a second are too high. Yet, in stunning victory, he has accepted the inevitability of defeat. What a time for the Commander-in-Chief to be timid, while thousands of Americans die.

(Written Jan. 1, 1969)

—Kenneth Wright

The sap is rising

By DR. CALVIN DICKINSON

As the weather turns to warm each spring and the leaves start budding with the rising sap, I begin to look for student reaction to the season. Each spring brings antics and pranks that are associated with the rising sap. This year, however, the reaction has begun before spring and is more serious than the customary capers. At San Francisco State, Brandeis University, and Harvard, student disturbances have been so serious as to threaten the closing of the schools. These instances are part of a student revolt.

Student uprisings are not unusual in history; probably the most important was the young peoples' campaign in nineteenth century Russia that developed into the revolution of 1917. This movement had some characteristics similar to those evident in student unrest in the United States today.

American citizens cannot afford to condemn all revolts, for the foundation of our country was the result of insurrection. And American citizens in the South have less room to condemn rebellions, for this part of the country was involved in another insurrection—an unsuccessful one.

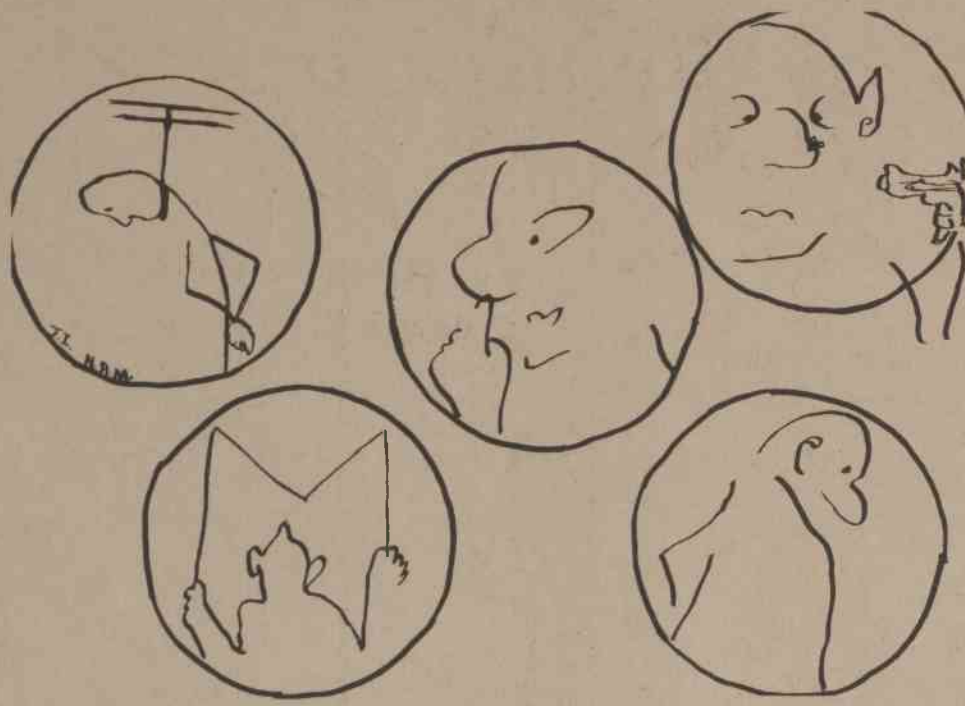
It would be inconsistent to uphold national or sectional revolts and condemn student revolts outright. Yet, I maintain that education is too valuable to be sacrificed to purposeless rebels. Students so many times revolt just for the sake of revolt; they come to the stage in their lives when they realize that adult society does not reflect the ideals of that culture. So they revolt against this hypocrisy by attempting to destroy the society itself. And they have not social structure to replace it—they are reminiscent of the young Russian anarchists of the nineteenth century.

If youth criticizes or attacks the status quo—he should have some remedy for the problem—he should be able to replace the poor system with a better one. So my word to the rebels would be: Before you revolt, determine what is better than the ideas you are rebelling against. Assume the responsibility of setting up and defending a system of your own; don't just make an anarchist attack on someone else's ideas.

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Things you can do alone



Hol Boyle writes

Women feel men dislike them

By HAL BOYLE
NEW YORK (AP) — Do men dislike women?

Many women feel they do. "I know my husband loves me, because he voluntarily told me so himself once—20 years ago," said one wife. "But I have always wondered if he really liked me, too. I don't feel that most men actually are fond of women or enjoy their company."

"There must be something about us they resent. Perhaps it's a biological resentment, the fact that we are able to bear children and they can't."

"Oh, dear no, lady. How can the feminine intuition tell men have enough trouble coping with children after they are born; they have no hidden desire to bear them. This race-perpetuating chore they are happy enough to leave to womankind."

While men have no desire to be women and often distrust them in general, there are many things they secretly respect and admire about women—or even envy. They just rarely express them aloud.

Man admires woman because she is generally less fickle and more steadfast in loyalty than he is.

Man admires woman because, while she is more vocal about petty annoyances, she usually can bear the great disasters and continuing ordeals of life with a silent unflinching courage that puts to shame his own yowls of self-pity about fate.

Man admires woman because she can find more happiness and excitement in small things than he can—a bit of chatty gossip, trading menus over the telephone, buying a new hat, the presence of fresh flowers in a living room vase, the soft glow of candlelight at dinner, even though the meal be warmed-over hash. What he grunts at, she exclaims over, for she has the great gift of brightening her world with tidbits of pleasure.

Man admires woman because of her endless quest for perfection. If there is to be a better or more gracious world, it will be her doing, not his. He is often willing to compromise and accept the second rate. She never is.

A woman, rich or poor, always has the desire to go

through this world first class. If a thing isn't right, she tries to put it right.

Finally, man admires woman because, like Mt. Everest, she is there—ever inviting, ever challenging him to prove himself.

Why then, if men do admire

them so more often? The answer lies in simple male psychology.

If a man too often told a woman of his respect for her feminine strengths, it would seem to him like he'd be confessing his own masculine weaknesses. And

close behind whatever is in first place. We saw the now-popular story on the screen recently and the urge to comment in this column is strong indeed.

After all, Marie Wood gave the reading world ("Scribbled on a Reporter's Pad," The Ahoskie Herald, November 22) her two-cents' worth—so we may as well do the same.

"The Fox" is based on an extended short story written by D. H. Lawrence (1885-1930). Born in a mining village of Eastwood, Nottinghamshire, this English author centered his literary interests around all types of human relationships.

The theme of his novels concerned the problems and possibilities of love in contemporary life, and his was the distinction of having one book banned in England for a time ("The Rainbow, 1915).

Today the reading public is more familiar with Lawrence's "Lady Chatterley's Lover" than with his other important works. This novel has been banned except in expurgated form until recently, for here the reader was introduced to an extremely frank description of the physical side of sexual love.

"The Fox" is a richly symbolic story of the triangular love affair involving two women and a man. In the not-too-usual story, lesbian love is treated in a sympathetic manner. Fewer movies have we seen with such symbolic impact as this one. Lawrence often involved himself with animalistic attitudes paralleling and influencing human behavior.

Even though our background has not afforded a "long and rigorous newspaper career" and although we have not had the same "unpleasant experience of meeting lesbians in real life" as has this Ahoskie Ida Tarbell, we feel that the reading and viewing public should be allowed to see all types of human relationships just as Lawrence pictured them.

Further, we do not have the insight, as do obviously some of our contemporaries, which allows us to pass judgement on a novel or movie we have never seen.

We recommend "The Fox" highly to those who are not afraid of scorching their Puritanical covering.

Several years ago we had our high school freshmen purchase a paperback of representative short stories. While the collection contained many excellent stories, we had observed one in particular that should not be included in our study.

Freshmen in high school are generally enthusiastic about their parallel reading especially when paperbacks are used to supplement their standard texts.

The time came for making the assignment. "We are going to read most of the stories in this collection—with one exception. Don't read 'Big Blond!'" The suggestion was sufficient motivation, and in class the next day the only story that everyone had read was "Big Blond." In fact, during the course of the study, this particular story formed the framework for our discussion and appreciation of the other stories considered.

Is it not human for an individual to want to taste the forbidden fruit? While to "nip" at the peelings may not be as bad as eating the meat, to tamper with the merchandise may be one step toward degradation. (Poor Eve lost her hold on Paradise this way.)

But aren't we all really hood-winked just a little when it comes to our choice of entertainment, both books and movies?

Another movie mentioned in Miss Wood's column was "Therese and Isabelle," a love story of today. Now this one we certainly must see.

Aside from the fact that Miss Wood obviously doesn't like it, my concern is additionally stirred by the newspaper's statement: "No one under 18 will be admitted even if accompanied by an adult. Proof of age may be required for your admission."

With these two forces going for it, "Therese and Isabelle" should run a good second to "The Fox" for interesting viewing.

Story of Johnny X is true

By ASHLEY FUTRELL
Washington Daily News
Written For The AP

WASHINGTON, N. C. (AP)—The story of Johnny X is true. The name has been changed to protect a soldier.

The story starts seven years ago when Johnny X was a 16-year-old high school boy. His home life had not been too comfortable nor very conducive to higher ideals.

Johnny, then an 11th-grade student, did fairly well scholastically, but somehow trouble seemed to follow him like a shadow.

And trouble made a great change in his life. He was convicted on two counts of auto larceny and received a road sentence of six months. But before his trial for larceny he became involved with the court in another county on charges of forcible trespass and auto larceny.

Altogether he received a total of 21 months on the roads. He served eight months of his sentence.

He was paroled, he returned to high school and graduated. His parole was to run for five years, and Johnny knew that as a young parolee of only 18, life did not offer many immediate advantages.

He enlisted in the armed services. This was fine, but he did not tell the enlisting officer about his record. Later, knowing it would catch up with him one day, he went to his commanding officer and got it "off his chest."

Now he was faced with the distinct possibility of discharge because he was still a parolee. But he showed every promise of being a fine soldier, and upon recommendation of his parole officer, his high school principal and several others, his parole

was terminated and he was allowed to remain in the army.

He was sent to Vietnam where he made an excellent record. He served more than a year there and attained the rank of sergeant. He came back home, then was assigned to Germany. But he begged to be allowed to go back to combat in Vietnam, and his wish was granted. He returned to the war, serving another tour of duty which altogether gave him 28 months in Vietnam.

While there he received five battle campaign stars, a unit citation for meritorious service, and a bronze star for bravery.

In between he enlisted for another hitch in the Army. And in

a few days he will be going to his new assignment.

One thing really bothers his mind now. That ugly criminal record, that eight months served in prison, and the thought that throughout his life this record will be with him.

He talked with friends and they have convinced him that all is not hopeless. He is now asking the governor of North Carolina to grant him a full pardon for those offenses he committed seven years ago—when he was only 16 years of age.

A letter has gone to Gov. Bob Scott asking for the pardon. A clean record might not be a clear conscience, but Johnny X feels it will help.

Apollo 8 mission is movie theme

By BOB THOMAS
Associated Press Writer

HOLLYWOOD (AP) — Supposing something on the Apollo 8 mission had gone awry and moonmen Anders, Borman and Lovell hadn't been able to return to earth.

That chilling possibility is the subject of a new movie called "Marooned," produced by M.J. Frankovich and directed by John Sturges, an expert in adventure ("The Great Escape," "Ice Station Zebra"). The scope of the Columbia film is so immense that it is being shot on MGM stages, the biggest in Hollywood.

Sturges describes the situation:

"Three astronauts have been working in a manned space lab

for about six months. Their physiological and psychological systems begin to deteriorate, so it seems prudent to return them to earth. But the routine firing to send them back fails, and they are marooned in space.

"The picture describes what happens in the 72 hours that are left for the astronauts. A rescue craft is sent to save them.

Sturges was directing a scene that seemed terrifyingly real. Actors Jim Franciscus and Gene Hackman were floating uncontrollably in their derelict space capsule, the weightless illusion provided by camera booms which they straddled out of camera range.

The third member of the space team, Richard Crenna, was missing. Sturges explained that Crenna had been zapped by the Hong Kong flu, and added darkly: "We lose him on the trip."

The trio never meet their costar, Gregory Peck, who directs the rescue operation from the ground. Nor do they have any direct contact with David Janssen, who pilots the rescue craft.

During the lunch break director Sturges escorted a visitor to another stage which was filled with things to delight the heart of any space nut. The place had everything from a three-foot Russian space capsule—yes, the Russians got into the act, too—to a full-size replica of the Apollo 8.

Kaleidoscope of War

By JAMIE GRIFFIN

Why did this fool of a cruel of a war
Seize our nation with its bloody fingers,
Killing our men?
It changed white to black;
nightmare to reality.

And why was that brave of a grave of a boy
Sent to fight in that reeky jungle,
Shattering his plans?
It changed madras to khaki;
boy to man.

And why did this fool of a cruel of a war
Seize that boy with its bloody fingers,
Spilling his blood?
It changed blue to red;
life to death.

Don't fall in love

By FRESHMAN COED

Don't ever fall in love my friend,
You'll see it doesn't pay,
Although it causes broken hearts,
It happens every day.

You'll wonder where he is at night
You'll wonder if he's true
One minute you'll be happy
The next you will be blue.

And so it starts you don't know why,
But you worry day and night.
You see my friend you've lost him.
It never turns out right.

Love may be fine but it hurts too much,
And the price you pay is high.
If I were to choose between love and death
I think I'd choose to die.

So again I say don't fall in love.
You'll be hurt before you're through.
You see my friend I ought to know,
I fell in love with you.



Kindness is the language which the deaf can hear and the blind can see.—Madge Sheline, Hessville-Woodmar (Ind.) Lite.

"The Lord helps those who help themselves. All others should contact the government."—A. J. Hudson, The Olustee (Okla.) Chieftain.

"No American is so heartless that he won't help a person in need."—Bill Trimble.



"Politicians are like old trousers; they only come clean in hot water."

Inside the administration

WHAT THEY SAY—

The Administration is constantly striving to know more about students and their problems.

Students should make their feelings heard.

Younger faculty members will be added in several departments to challenge the students with fresh ideas.

Chowan accepts students regardless of race, creed, color, or nationality.

Like many other small schools Chowan has an official policy concerning drugs.

The use of drugs on this campus is not a serious problem.

We're sorry that the Christmas vacation was shortened.

WHAT THEY MEAN—

We've got spies in all the campus organizations and we're watching.

Your roomy should be the only one who hears you, we can't be bothered.

Younger faculty are those with less than 30 years experience and more than 10.

As long as you have \$1,600.

We're keeping close tabs on all of those who are acting peculiar and seem to be enjoying life at Chowan.

If we ever find out where you kids get all that stuff . . .

We're adding a few Jewish holidays to the calendar.



For freedom Christ has set us free.—(Gal. 5:1).

God created us free. With the power of God within us we activate faith. And this faith quickens a light which is more powerful than that which darkens our life and causes us to fear. The freedom which is generated by faith has no limitation. God fashioned us in the image and after the likeness of freedom.



"Parking meters should remind us that we lose money standing still."