

EDITORIALS

Examination Time

As the month of November comes to a close and the trees lose their leaves, some people think of a fast-approaching, well-deserved Christmas vacation.

A thought not quite so appealing is that of semester exams. This is the time of the year students and teachers alike realize that the inevitable burden of examinations is upon them once again. The curious individual will often ask: are semester examinations relevant to a college education? There are many arguments pro and con to this question. Speaking against exams one could say that reviewing for exams takes up valuable time in which the student could go further into the subject. Studying for and grading exams is a task not pleasant to either students or teacher.

Some argue that even the best of students crack under the pressure of a final examination and fail. This low mark on the exam pulls the student's grade down despite the fact that he has learned the material well. Others say that it is impossible to remember everything covered in a semester of a college course.

Speaking of exams, one could point out that life is full of pressure situations; if a student cannot bear the pressure of an examination, how can he expect to stand the pressures that adult life will bring?

Although this article may provoke many classroom arguments over examinations, it is most probable that we, as students, at Chowan will remain in the rut of taking semester exams. So, it's back to the books, coffee and no-doz.

—Richard Jackson

Misconceptions

To many students here, the beginning of college life has been the first step into the world. Its dangers are much like those of the other first steps into the world, yet with one difference being present. The college student has the advantage of living where ideals are noble and the disadvantage (if he is weak or immature) of living where he need not get tired day after day in keeping long hours of work. This disadvantage is a privilege which like all privileges is bad unless accorded to a responsible person. To discipline one's self, to hold one's self responsible, is ever so much better than to be disciplined, to be held responsible by somebody else; but it is a task to be reckoned with by men and women alike. Naturally, then, the mistakes and the sins of college life are commonly rooted in childish irresponsibility.

The average student takes kindly to the notion that in the first year or two at college he need not be bound by ordinary restraints of law-abiding men and women. "Boys will be boys," even to the extent of sowing oats. Time enough to settle down by and by; meanwhile the world is ours. A year or so of lawlessness will be great fun and will give us large experience; and even if we shock some good people, we are but doing the traditional thing. It is these same type students who take offense when treated as one says, "like a kid"; yet they may do things so low that any child would despise them.

There is nothing in college life to make crime a joke. If the student offender is locked up in the evening to be taken before the judge in the morning, his friends are eager to get him out. Yet in one night he may learn more than in his whole previous life of his relations to the rights of his fellow men. One of the first lessons in college life is that a crime is a crime, and a thief is a thief, even at an institution of higher learning. The college thief has a different motive from his less favored brother, but is the motive better? Is there not at the root of it a misunderstanding of one's relation to another, so selfish that in those who ought to be the flower of American youth, it would be hardly conceivable if I did not see it with my own eyes?

As there is nothing in college life to justify a thief, so there is nothing in it to justify a liar. College students in their relation to one another are quite as truthful as other people; but some of them are quite different in their dealings with college authorities. I know ours as capable of distinguishing truth from falsehood, since their standard of integrity for their teachers is very high. Their standard for themselves is part of that conceit, of the blind incapacity for the Golden Rule. Even though this is true, there are still some who get by, by pulling the wool over the eyes of their teachers. These same students who have their themes written for them, or who crib at examinations, or who excuse themselves from college lectures because of sickness in order to rest after a bad hangover, may be clever and funny to read about; but their cleverness and funniness are not many degrees removed from those forgers and imposters, who may also be amusing to read about.

Many students think of college as a necessary hurdle to vocational and social success. They suggest that college is an endurance contest on the road to something they truly want. Given this social attitude, the college experience has no worth in itself and is often a bore. The student who has no interest in learning or in personal development occupies space which is badly needed for the young people who wish an education.

Education should be regarded as a privilege not to be taken lightly. It is expensive in both money and effort. It demands concentration and it is worthwhile for its own sake. Above all, it leads the individual toward the old ideal of "a gentleman and a scholar." While this can not be guaranteed to every college student, it is there if the will is wanting to ear it.

—Jim Hunter

Roving Reporter



"James Gang"—Debbie Coleman.

Question asked: "What band would you like to see Chowan get for the Spring Festival?"



"Ten Years After"—Pat Espinosa.



"Bread"—Tom Malin.



"Georgia Prophets"—Terry Vuncannon.



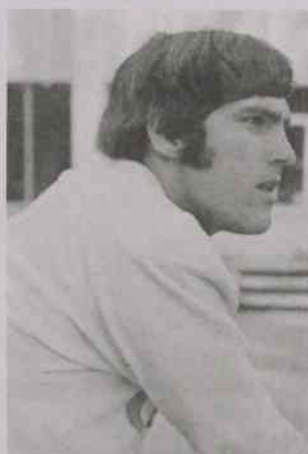
"Ten Years After"—Tommy Ferrell.



"Jethro Tull"—Skip Brock.



"Rod Stuart with Small Faces"—Kathi French.



"Chicago"—Conley Mangun.



"Bread"—Patti Fallis.



"Ten Years After"—Jackie Noland.

SMOKE SIGNALS

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"Bread"—Joyne Paul.

Baptists Urged To Understand Today's Youth

ARLINGTON — Dr. E. Bruce Heilman, president of the Baptist-affiliated University of Richmond, has urged Virginia Baptists to try to understand the life style of young people, noting that "drink" and sex have been around long before this generation.

Heilman's remarks came Wednesday at the 148th annual meeting of the Baptist General Association of Virginia here.

The newly installed Richmond president said he is personally unhappy with what he termed "radical changes in society" but intimated it is unrealistic to expect church-related colleges to enforce social restrictions on their students when parents and churches cannot do so.

"I wonder whether we become so impatient with our college youth that we unfairly discredit our colleges and universities, failing to recognize that our campuses are composed of products of our homes and churches," he said.

Heilman said institutions of higher learning, whether public, private or church related, aren't going to cure or even control problems such as drinking and drug abuse.

"We must deal with them through our value system, our morals and our spiritual fiber," he told the association. "That goes right down to the home and family, the community and to the local church."

Heilman said Baptist higher education stands at the crossroads and said, "we must find the direction in which we want to move."

In another action, Dr. W. Barker Hardison, pastor of the host Westover Church in Arlington, was elected president of the association for 1972.

The Rev. Frank G. Schwall Jr., pastor of the College Avenue Baptist Church, Bluefield, W. Va., was elected 2nd vice president.

Mrs. Schwall is a former Alexandrian. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. James B. Williams Jr. of Alexandria.

Earlier Wednesday, the messengers approved a motion expressing "regrets and distress" over the removal of a section from a Baptist quarterly for youth because of possible "misinterpretation" of its text and a photograph of a black boy talking with two white girls.

Dr. James Sullivan, executive secretary-treasurer of the Southern Baptist Convention Sunday School Board in Nashville, Tenn. recently ordered removal of the quarterly's section on racial conciliation because, he said, it could be "inflammatory."

GM Recalls All Corvairs

WASHINGTON (AP) — General Motors Corp. is advising about 760,000 owners of Corvair cars, models 1961 through 1969, to have their heater systems inspected for possible defects.

The auto maker said it will contact the owners to have their cars inspected by a Chevrolet dealer and repaired, if necessary, to eliminate dangerous fumes.

Unless warranty provisions are still in effect, the owners will pay the expenses.

The agreement was announced Tuesday, one day before General Motors was to have appeared before the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration. The NHTSA announced Oct. 29 that there was a defect in the 1965 model.

General Motors disputed the finding but has agreed to issue the notice to all Corvair owners over the nine-year period.

NHTSA Administrator Douglas Toms said: "General Motors is doing more than the law requires it to do by agreeing to conduct a search for the names and addresses of all present Corvair owners rather than limiting its notice to first purchasers or warranty owners as the law requires."

Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

The Perilous Adventures of High School Harry

The first time I saw it written it did not really register. Later I heard some pseudo-intellectual repeat it; I cringed but said nothing.

Then today as I was returning from lunch there it was, written in giant unsteady letters from a spray paint can. I nearly had a stroke and I intend to keep silent no longer.

CHOWAN HIGH were the words in black. The scribbling place was the half-moon bricked entrance to our beautiful campus. Yes, there sprawled out for the whole world to see were the artistic and literary efforts of some High School Harry.

Oh, indeed, he's probably one of our own. Harry represents a minority group here, but sadly enough it is he who is generally the loudest and who manages to leave his markings in clear view to the public.

Of course, Harry could have gone to Harvard if he'd wanted to. Only he didn't. He hung around the drive-ins all summer kicking hub-caps, felt the pressure of the draft as September approached, and at the last minute decided to pry upon the graces of a junior college known for tolerance in giving almost everyone a chance to get an education—what the heck?

High School Harry got off to a good start but he, like the Lucky Strike mare, soon tumbled and fell. He objected to rules and regulations; after all, he was an adult and deserved to be treated like one. He was shocked to find that Chowan had rules, that students were expected to be law-abiding, and that he, too, would be reprimanded if he got out of line. This was the first big jolt of his young life, a real insult to his freedom.

Why here he was even expected to attend classes. Poor Harry ended up with bad professors. His high school teachers were better, he mused. At Chowan High the teachers failed to communicate with him. The fact that he over-cut every class was incidental, and the failure of his teachers to motivate him while he slept was unimportant.

Assignments were unnecessary—just busy work. To be expected to study was an imposition upon his freedom and interfered greatly with his social life at the local pub. Too, the dorm was noisy and he couldn't be expected to study

there and the library inconveniently closed at 10:00 o'clock.

Harry frowned upon chapel; it was against his better judgment, so he came up with a new adage: you can't force religion you can't force religion upon another person. And he should know since Mama had allowed him to sleep in on Sundays for the past three years. At Chowan High he was expected to attend Chapel, so he retaliated by being disrespectful to the invited speakers.

Our hero found his place, however. He became ultra-active in extra-curricular activities. He founded the Loafer's Liberation Movement and managed to attract a few followers. They were all easy-going, liberal students, meeting at all sorts of places where gripe sessions could be held. For sport they criticized the college; they talked about their teachers and threw down on any and everything (always "in an adult manner").

To be sure, this place was a high school and it became infiltrated with a few more who, like High School Harry, enjoyed making a situation better by kicking it down. Their contribution was in form of useless language unfitly spoken and in slanderous markings in public places.

Harry received his grades at mid-term. Every course was excessively cut and any unflinching grades were d-d-d, like a stuttering quack trying to say "duck."

But Harry couldn't really be expected to produce in such unconducive surroundings. No one could expect this. He would drop out of college but they there was the draft—and he may have to go to work to support himself. Heaven forbid!

So Harry chooses then the lesser of two evils. Unfortunately he sticks around and poisons others with his negative attitude. He manages to fool a few people in high places and even gets a passing grade here and there. His days are numbered, however, and even his so-called friends grumble on how long he can last.

Thank goodness High School Harry is in the minority. Yes, he thinks he's at Chowan High, but he's in for a rude awakening.

One day someone is going to help him out—whenever he finds out where he got in the first place.

Letters to the Editor

Miss Deborah R. Grainger
 Mr. James T. Hunter
 Chowan College
 Murfreesboro, N. C.

Dear Miss Grainger
 and Mr. Hunter:

I have learned that the Circle K and S.N.A. organizations sponsored the Tidewater Bloodmobile at Chowan College on November 9 and that there was record response—some 233 students contributed blood.

It is obvious that your two representative organizations did an outstanding job in the aforementioned regard. I am proud of you and I thank you in behalf of the Chowan College community.

Cordially,
 Bruce E. Whitaker
 President

MEMO TO:

Mrs. Ockerman
 Miss Deborah Grainger
 Mr. James T. Hunter
 Mrs. Don Burnette
 Student Nurses

year is divided by the college enrollment and the highest percentage of participation wins the silver bowl. Our students have two more chances to donate blood, once in February, 1972, and once in April, 1972. The February visit will be in town and the second will be on our campus. Thus far, students have donated 309 pints which is around 20 per cent participation. N. C. Wesleyan won the silver bowl last year with 22 per cent participation. Thusly, one may say that perhaps it will take 25 per cent to 30 per cent to win this year. With 309 pints of blood already collected, Chowan should far exceed 30 per cent participation. 620 pints of blood will give around 40 per cent, so this is a feasible challenge.

In view of all this competition, the most important factor is the giving of blood for saving lives and so far Chowan College—faculty, staff, and students, have risen to the occasions. We have two more chances this year.

Thank you,

—Dean Dilday



"Plenty of people will give God credit, but not cash!"—J. E. Dudley, Havana (Fla.) Herald.

It's about time for us to recognize that the protection of the law is for the innocent, not the guilty.—Joe K. Helbreth, Southwest Virginia Enterprise.

"Many people who don't believe in fighting insist on saying things that make you want to."—Mrs. Gary Hiott.

Coffee House Being Held On Thursdays

By CAROL DENTON

Reverend Joe Cooper, Episcopal minister, has organized a place for young people to enjoy themselves. This place is the Coffee House, and it is open to young people the first and third Thursday nights in the month, from 7:30 until 11:00.

The attendance is very good with an average of fifty or sixty students per meeting.

Live folk music is provided by the young people in a relaxed atmosphere. Discussion of any topic is encouraged among the young people, and inexpensive food is served.

The Coffee House provides a place where students can get together with an informal setting. The purpose of the Coffee House is to help students see that the church cares about the young people.

Rev. Cooper will have this fellowship every Thursday night after Christmas. He is also hoping to begin showing short films or having plays for entertainment.

He would like for anybody to volunteer to provide entertainment and if you are interested, please call 398-3150 or 398-4990.

My Neighbors



"Can I get you a drink?"