Roomcheck?!!

Frank Nucaro

One of the most ridiculous rules of Chowan College is the rule of having room check. Ithink it is an insult, that the administrators feel that the students here are not responsible enough to keep their rooms in good condition. Granted there will always be exceptions, the vast majority of the students keep their rooms in good condition. I find it very annoying and insulting to have someone come into my room to see if my bed is made, trash can empty, and so on. It is time I think the administrators realized that the people here are college students, and that they should run this place like Chowan College not Camp Chowan.

Lost & Found

The following aricles are in the lost and found in the Columns

- 1 key - girl's sweatshirt
- notebook - cosmetic kit
- watches

They may be claimed by the owner at the switchboard in

Bald Eagle Makes Comeback

One heartening fact about this country's 200th birthday is that the national bird, the American bald eagle, is around to help celebrate it. A few years ago, the bird seemed doomed to extinction or survival primarily in zoos.

The reason, of course, was man. When Congress made the bald eagle the national bird in 1782 (over Ben Franklin's objection--he favored the wild turkey), the bird was a common sight throughout what are now the continental United States.

But clearing the wilderness for man destroyed the eagles' habitat. Hunters killed the birds; Alaska once had a bounty on them. Insecticides such as DDT and a strong conservation effort have given the eagle new life. In Florida, which has more American bald eagles than any other southeastern state, 400 nests yielded a 25 per cent increase in eaglets last year. In South Carolina, about eight nests have been reported. No nests have been reported in North Carolina since the early 1970s, although Don Harke of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service says there could be some in the Dismal Swamp; more than a dozen bald eagles have been sighted in North Carolina since 1972, mostly in the extreme eastern counties. That news is a welcome 200th birthday - Charlotte (N.C.) Observer

They're Off

Already the political quips have started, and I suspect we are going to get awfully tired of them by general election time this November.

A Hubert Humphrey doll is supposed to be on the market. Wind it up and it runs and runs and runs. Senator Humphrey may be moving toward Harold Stassen status.

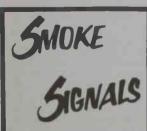
The way the political polls are turning out, it is commented, Ford had better have a better

A voter says his wife knows so little about politics that she still writes to Ronald Reagan in care of Warner Brothers.

- Joseph Parham, Editor's Macon (Ga.) News

Counter Protest

A former member of the violence-prone Black Panthers has been named assistant dean of Eastern Connecticut State College. That's one way of discouraging student protests. - Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer



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Farewell

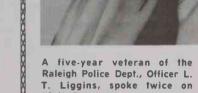
(CHORUS) Farewell, my beautiful darling, I don't like our parting. You give me so much inspiration, But I must find my destination.

I don't know where I'm going, But perhaps it will be Wyoming. I may come back one day, And to you I will say-

Will you be mine alone-For no one else to own? But for today, I must say-

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Farewell, my beautiful darling, I really don't want to leave, so please don't grieve. Oh, farewell, farewell, goodbye.



five-year veteran of the auditorium. The 2 p.m. session Raleigh Police Dept., Officer L. was for high school and college T. Liggins, spoke twice on students, and the 7:30 p.m. "Self Protection for Women", session was for women. Ad-Tuesday, Feb. 24, at Chowan mission was free.

Session Given on **Self Protection**

The Chowan College Social Science Department and members of Student Personnel will present two programs aimed at informing women of various means of "Self Protection for

College, in Marks Hall

Officer L. T. Liggins will be the featured speaker at the 2 p.m. program for high school and college students, and the 7:30 p.m. program for women, February 24, in Marks Hall

Officer Liggins is a five-year veteran of the Raleigh Police Crime Prevention and was previously assigned to Field Operations

Students and women of the are are invited to attend. Addmission

Admissions Officers From Cambell College Will Be In The Student Union From 10 A.M. To 1 P.M., March 11.



Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

The sky was filled with clouds and the sun's determination to brighten our day was hopeless. I was on my way to the Faculty Lounge, the room of intellectual contentment which flows, along with other wholesome things, with the best free coffee on campus.

He met me half way down the cement steps, and I couls see the two printed sheets he was carrying, almost as if they were dirty.

"Not him," I thought. "He was a good student last semester - never missed a class, did every assignment, good positive attitude in class. Why is he dropping out?"

The questions were read in my expression no doubt, because he answered them for me.

"I'll be seeing you round, Mr. Mulder. Take care.'

I could see that he didn't want to talkthat he had signatures to procure, but being the curious one that I am, I couldn't let him walk away with those

"Wait a minute," I halted him. "You sure you know what you're doing?"

"Yeah, I'm sure," he assured me. "Can't wait to get away from here."

"But why?" I asked. "The semester has just started, and . . .

He never let me finish. I guess he sensed one of my unrehearsed sermons coming on, the ones I deliver for free (I'm not ordained) whenever the spirit Dept. He has also worked in moves me. He told me why, however.

"I'm sick of this (expletive removed) place," he rebuked, "and I'm getting

Well, that's the thing to do, I thought. You'll probably be much happier somewhere else.

At least I didn't say this; however, and as he strolled off towards the library I wondered if I had done right by not trying to convince him to stay even against his wishes at the time.

I have no earthly idea where the young man is going, or what he'll be doing this week or next. Experience has taught me a few things, however, and I feel that I can make a few observations or predictions - "whadeva," to quote Archie Bunker.

He'll not find a utopia out there by any man's standards - at least not to last very long.

He'll not find a school with open arms waiting for him to establish along with the rules which he'll follow. He'll not find a college cafeteria serving food to compare with home-cooking at the price he'll be asked to pay.

He'll not find the comfort, privacy, and quiet of his bedroom at home on a college campus.

And he'll not find every professor a brilliant lecturer, grade push-over, and an entertainer in the classroom.

This just names a few of the things our former student will not find. But, if by some chance he does, I surely hope he'll share the good news with me. I'd be interested in his discovery.

CIEE Offers Free 1976 Travel Catalog To Students

The Council on International

to know about the ins and outs of low-cost travel all over the world: 125 money-saving charter flights to Europe from New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco for all members of the educational community; and student flights at half the regular price connecting cities in Europe, Asia, Africa and the Middle East. There's even a special bargain flight to Tahiti in July that will get you there in time to join the week-long celebration of "Fete."

commodations around the world.

budget travelers.

Travel Catalog, write to CIEE, members: Mark Bartalomeo Dept. EMC, at 777 United Nations Plaza, New York, New York 10017, or 236 North Santa Cruz, No.314, Los Gatos, California 95030, and enclose 25 cents to cover postage costs. Or, if you're in the neighborhood, stop in and pick up a copy at either office they're both open from 9:00 a.m.

Educational Exchange (CIEE), the largest student travel organization in the U.S., is giving the 1976 Student Travel Catalog away for free. What's in it for you? If you're affiliated with a college, university or school, there's plenty! If you're a teacher, a student or an administrator, the Catalog has 50 pages of bargains, benefits and travel advice just in time for your

The Catalog also explains the extraordinary advantages of the International Student Identity Card, internationally recognized proof of student status which entitles holder to thousands of discounts and benefits worldwide. The Catalog includes information on low-cost aceducational travel insurance, special student tours, and bargains for all students and educators in train and car travel in Europe. There's also a description of an excellent program that can help students get work in Great Britain, Germany or France.

The Student Travel Catalog includes applications for everything it describes - including a list of the best books ever written for student and

For a copy of the Student to 5:00 p.m., Monday through Friday

There Had to be Something Better

By REV. J. GEORGE J. PETRISKO

Sitting alone in a barred cell awaiting the decision of a jury of life imprisonment or death can psychologically alter any man's life. There is no such thing as an unfeeling human being. The year 1968 ended for me in that very cell awaiting the decision of my suppossed peers for an alleged crime. I had been convicted of murder in the first degree and from the proceeds of the trial. I had expected the verdict to be the death sentence. It was not to come. Even after two appeals the sentence was ultimately life imprisonment. Eight years and some This year's Catalog, bigger have passed since the date I was arrested, and now than ever before, has all you need many more will pass before the outside world once again is a reality is in God's hands. There had to be something better than just decaying into institutionalization and old age. A man in prison doesn't have much choice in what he wishes to do, but God had something for me to do and I set out to do it.

> The noises of prison are unlike any you may ever imagine. Beginning as you enter with the dragging of the chain that binds your ankles and the jiggle of the links in the handcuffs binding your hands to your waist. The first taste of the lack of freedom you will be living for the rest of your life. The worst noise is the clang of the steel door that shuts you from the world outside and begins a program that takes away your identity, your pride and the very attributes that make you a human being. It has changed some since I first came here, but you still end up as a statistic that is counted and recounted day in, day out, year after year. Rehabilitation is the key word, but it exists only on

Men's Council Members Chosen

The following students were elected to serve on the Chowan College Men's Council: Tim Abell, Stuart Dixon, Dennis Day, Steve Batten, Graig Vosler, Richard Brown, Lew Marshall, Wade Walker, Tony Langdon, William Hinton, Tim McMannan and Rex Mitchell

These are the alternate

Alan Jones, Kent Roberts, Kenny Sawyer, Stanley Dodd and

The Men's Council elected the following members to serve as officers for the spring semester of 1976: Tim Abell, President; Lew Marshall, Vice President; Wade Walker, Recording Secretary; and Tony Langdon, Sergeant at Arms.

Interested In Having Reports Typed?

If So, Contact The Following: Nancy Jean Carr — Belk Hall 308 Or Box 73 Lyn Griggs — Belk Hall 118 Or Box 18 Diane Keough - Belk Hall 304 Or Box 69

For over a year I was locked in a cell awaiting ap-Jungles of Asia and Latin America.

discovered that although I had done everything and had didn't like me at all.

of my life I had never really read it. I read each page friend and helpmate. from Genesis to Revelations, then read them through again. A inner voice had told me I had a job to do for God, but with me I had to find Him first and let Him give stone walls while I was serving a life sentence for me the needed insight to find out who I was too. Reading murder. But like everything else, love has to be Bible study courses is all well and good. I went through dozens of courses from various places, but I couldn't find what I was seeking. I dug deeper into other studies. History, Psychology, Sociology, everything that I could get my hands on to improve my own intellect. Then it hit me, I discovered a freedom of spirit so powerful that it enabled me not only to survive these years but also to that you are a son of God. With that fact, you should feel achieve goals that baffled those who came into contact no insecurity. We felt reluctant to love because of the with me. I had found Christ and His principles and gained a freedom beyond any the world has to offer. In this prison I was to be tested and tried and to minister. My parish would be the forgotten and unwanted thieves, murders, sinners, enemies of the state, and a few friends of God. I now had to find out who I was, how to rid myself of my own guilt and sin, I had to find the secret of loving my fellow man, and how can I face the possibility of death in this place without fear.

I know it as a fact God created man like Himself to be in personal relationship with Himself and provided man with all the necessities of life. The Bible tells me who I am, God created but born in a natural condition of sin because of Adam and Eve. I know that there is a plan of salvation that can cleanse me from this sin. Since God imposed death as the penalty for sinning, He can also grant eternal life instead. Jesus Christ is the key to that eternal life. And I do want eternal life. So I had to deal with those sins and the first step was to admit to myself that I had them and that only through Christ could my slate be wiped clen. If I chose to cling to Jesus I would have the right to be free and worthy. You cannot put into words the glorius feeling of the inner peace and freedom that only He can provide.

The secret to being able to love came very hard to me. peals, allowed out only to shower and exercise. One I just couldn't find the means of being able to forgive visit a month, ten people you could write to if they signed those who taken my life to pieces. I couldn't forgive a form they wished to do so. I neither expected letters or those men in here who also torutured me even though I, visits nor really cared about them. For now I had only of all people, knew that they didn't really understand my thoughts to keep me company. What I discovered what they were doing. And as for the fear of death, it is a that first year here amazed even me. My soul had never feeling that one must live with in a prison. I have seen quite achieved a state of peace and the church had men die violent deaths, hacked and chopped to bits with become to far from the life I had chosen to live, home made weapons over almost nothing. Yes, I feared Professional soldiers has no need of that, only eat, drink, death, seeing it only made the fear grow. But I went on be merry, for tomorrow you die. That's the way I lived it as best I could against all set against me even though the from the cold mountains of Korea to the sweating methods I used were not always the best. The only way I could think of to prove I was sincere in my work was to Really I was a frail human being all wrapped up in the make sure that it was known. It almost defeated me. glory of a uniform, of tradition, of rules and regulations, The road seemed to end for me and I had now made up trained to kill or be killed for Glory of country. I my mind that to die would solve all my problems and so I set out to end it all. That is where I found the one thing been practically everywhere, I knew nothing of life at lacking in my whole life, the one thing I lacked to be able all. I saw no purpose in living, didn't really know who or to succeed. In a chapel as the last tiny flicker of life what I was even though I was brought up in the church. within me was about to go out, a woman's voice filled Most of all I didn't know where I was going. It was that with the love of God, shaky with emotion, filled with joy senseless reasoning that had made me what I was and I and praise set my life again in motion. She was the one who would teach me all I would ever need to know about I started to read. The Bible was there and all the years love. She would later become my wife, my companion,

It seems hard to believe that my search for the meaning of love would in a prison chapel, behind cold developed, nurtured and allowed to grow. Through this woman whom God had allowed her own reprieve from death, I learned how to love. To love God, to love her and my fellow man and even get to like myself. That was the hardest thing for me to do. To like myself. It is easy to develop the capacity to love if you recognize the fact pain it might bring. You can't make anything grow and be worthwhile if you keep it locked inside of you.

The Love you have for Christ will ever increase the love for your fellow man. There is just too much to lose if you can't learn to love. God has so much to offer in return for love that the fear of death itself is overcome. My ministry is within a place of hell on Earth. It is a place filled with men who care less about anyone or anything. But the spirit of God has been at work. St. Paul did it and now I am doing it by the grace of God His love for me. It extends out to the world. I have almost reached that Goal. I fulfilled my dream of being ordained a minister, an ambassador for Jesus Christ, a helper to be able to reach out beyond these walls to tell my own story in order that someone might be saved the same route I took. The whole world is in need of love and little does it matter if it starts behind a wall, from with a church or from within one individuals heart. I may never leave this place but I have gained a freedom beyond what most outside these walls are able to enjoy. I am free of Satan because my love for Christ has left no place in my life for lucifer. If I was able to do it, a condemned man who may die in a prison cell, so can you. Jesus Christ has the answer. Just ask Him for it.