

Help! Help!

By NANCY SULLIVAN
Editor

HELP!! That is what we need. Help! The Smoke Signals is a student newspaper and without student help it does not get published. A great many of you asked what happened to the last issue of the paper. That makes me feel good to know that there is a few people who are interested in reading the paper. Well in answer to the question about the last issue, it did not get published because the news we had would not fill up the front page.

The paper can not be published with just the support of a few people. The editor cannot carry the weight of the paper all by herself. I need help. My staff is doing a fine job, but they have other things to do besides write stories all the time. That will happen if we don't get more help from you, the students. I cannot write enough stories to fill up the paper and don't expect me to all the time. Better yet, I would like to have my staff members and other students submit articles.

This paper is not just for me and other members of the staff. It is for the whole student body. The paper is there to air complaints, opinions, or just plain nonsense if that is what you want. The staff and I try to put stories in that are of student interest, but we can run out of ideas. If anyone of you feel like putting in articles or stories please feel free. This doesn't mean you are on the staff unless you want to be. This paper is for you and it can only go with your support. If this keeps up the paper will become full of junk that no one will want to read. Do not be a spectator but a participator!

Rain Helps Too

By NANCY SULLIVAN
Editor

What is there to do around the Chowan College Campus? That is a question asked by all who are members of the campus community. There isn't much to do during the dry days, but let it rain and see what happens. The dorms get flooded by people running in from the dousing they received in the park. The park, once peaceful and slightly deserted, becomes a madhouse of confusion, a Pandora's box opened by the idea of some fun and a focal point of activity. Everyone becomes a part of the fun and fantasy by their own choosing or the choice of a well meaning friend. The calm, down to earth students you see walking around become as young ducks waddling around for the first time ever in water. They release the daily pressures of the classroom and the anxieties of homework. The rain presents a challenge to the students because they want to set new records for the most that got wet or the longest slide.

The first brave souls that dare to invade the puddles of the park draw onlookers. The crowd grows in both onlookers and participants. Some of the participants go against their will but what the heck, it's all in fun. Squeal of protests are heard from the girls that didn't want to get wet or dirty. Guys are heard hollering "Get her!" The excitement grows with the crowd. The excitement of the initial idea dies down but the feelings of everyone that got involved are warm. They can face another day and as the old saying goes, "Save it for another raining day."

New Friends Made Old Ones Renewed

By LINDA STEECE

About 700 BSU college students from North Carolina met at Ridgecrest October 1-3 for the annual fall convention. The theme for this convention was "I am that I am". The theme was picked to help students find out who they were and where they stood with God. With the music of

Rhymes and Reasons, Grady Nutt and his humorous way of speaking, the discussion groups, and other activities, helped students to really take a good look at themselves.

New friendships were made and old ones were renewed. It was really an enjoyable weekend so much that no one wanted to come back to campus.

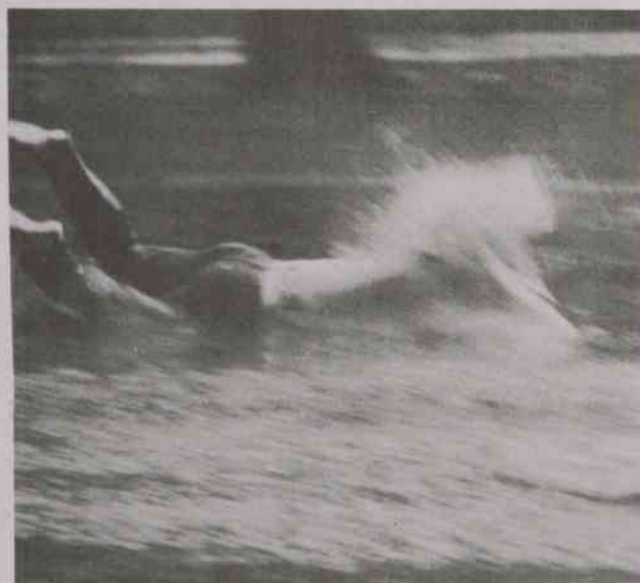
Higginbotham Answers Entertainment Charge

In response to the story in the September 27 issue of Smoke Signals under "Complaints Viewed..." I would like to thank the editor for bringing this issue up to the student body. It is very important for the entertainment here at school to be a success for many reasons, most of all money. I realize that money is important to everyone but as the editor put it "some sacrifices must be made." Fifty cents is not much of a sacrifice to see a good movie or hear a good band. For the people who complain about fifty cents, take a look at what kind of bills we have to take care of. We can't complain, these have to be taken care of! We have tried to bring entertainment to Chowan that the majority likes and will turn-out to. I realize that we cannot please everyone all we need to do is please the majority.

We are trying to keep the price of everything as low as possible. Many people have voiced that they want a "Big Time Band" for a concert early in April. This is going to take money. There is no money put away for a concert. There will only be a concert if we (The Student Body) can make and save for one big "Concert." We have enough time to save and make money. This is why we need everyone's help and suggestions on this matter. Without support from everyone there is no income without no income no concert. You the Student Body decide! We can have movies all year and charge ten cents or a nickel for entertainment, or we can work our tails off to support our entertainment and turn Murfreesboro Out in April with a concert.



Top of Pyramid, Marsha Colonna; Middle, Ginny Groo and Debbie Simms; Bottom, Hugh Dillon, Todd Mathias and David Deese; In the Background, Tammy Bates.



Unidentified Sliding Object
(Photo by Richard Green)



Coach Garrison
Encourages Braves

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ENTERTAINMENT EXPENSES FOR THE MONTHS OF AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER

Date	Movie	Cost	Money taken in
8-25	Framed	\$160.00	Free
8-28	The Longest Yard	\$264.00	\$80.79
9-2	Dirty Mary and Crazy Larry	\$174.00	\$111.40
9-4	Stepford Wives	\$220.00	\$99.00
9-9	Bug	\$164.00	
9-25	Planet of the Apes	\$114.00	\$35.72
		\$1096.00	\$326.91

Date	Danceband	Cost	Money taken in
8-26	Andrew Lewis	\$600.00	Free
9-23	Eastern Seaboard	\$550.00	\$213.06
9-23	Clean-up and Cup Expenses	\$70.00	
		\$1220.00	\$213.06

Over All Expenses for Student Government

\$2316.00	Over all Money
-539.97	Taken in
\$1776.03	Spent from Budget

Traffic Signs Coming

New traffic signs will be posted on the campus of Chowan College following the passage of a traffic ordinance by the college's Board of Trustees.

The campus wide speed limit has been set at 20 miles per hour unless otherwise posted. Stop signs will be erected at Jenkins Drive at its intersection with Union Street; Camp Hall Drive at its intersection with Union Street; and Parker Hall Drive at its intersection with Union Street. Yield signs will be posted at Pine Drive at its intersection with Jones Drive in front of the President's home; Back Campus Drive at its intersection with Camp Hall Main Parking Lot at the foot of the hill beside Camp Hall; Jones Drive at the intersection of Jones Drive approximately 100 feet from College Street; and Jenkins Drive at the intersection with Jones Drive.

Ronald Reames, Chowan's chief security officer, asked those driving on Chowan's campus to be particularly alert to observe the new signs and regulations. He said anyone violating a traffic regulation is subject to the law of North Carolina governing that offense.

A point for open dorms

By EDDIE MOORE

In keeping up with the times, or at least a few steps behind it, the Big Brothers of Chowan are currently allowing men to visit within the rooms of women and vice-versa, during specified time periods. This is commonly known as "open dorms", and there is some discontentment about what is, rules such as doors open and "feet on the floor" (who knows what hidden meanings are contained within those four words?), as compared to what could be (For further information, check with nearest member of the opposite sex). However, these gripes seem trivial when they "could have been" side of the story is seen — literally, no open dorms at all. And although those rules, along with eagle-eye bionic-ear "peacekeepers" who are carefully watching for isolated incidents of goings on that shouldn't be going on, are trying to limit temptations, there is still a considerable amount of goings on going on. (Think about it.)

Please don't misunderstand what is meant by "goings on". It does not refer to any activity that could be looked upon, by 18th century standards, as being "dirty". It merely means the art of good, clean, wholesome "going nuts".

Such was the case, not too long ago, when the Great Hall of Parker opened its doors to the ladies. It began slowly, with just a trickle of oncoming visitors and very little excitement. But soon it became apparent that Parker had been invaded.

Wandering around the halls, there could be heard such statements as: "What room does — live in?"; "Hey, come in here"; "Gee, there really is an elevator — and it works!"; "Hey you're cute" and "You're not so bad yourself". Sights such as woman chasing man or man chasing woman could be seen and sometimes the "chase" got caught, but didn't seem to mind it. Of course there were many other sights and sounds, but they're probably better left unsaid.

Since these things (and more) probably occur in open dorms in every dorm, you are probably wondering why Parker Hall was singled out. The answer is a question. What other building on this campus could claim an official open dorm SEVENTH FLOOR PYRAMID?

Literary Musings

By PROF. ROBERT G. MULDER

My eighth grade teacher was a charmingly delightful lady whom I shall never forget. I recall as clearly as if it were yesterday a joke she told us as the year began about a grapefruit episode and a minister's visit to a certain family and about what happened when the boy squirted juice in the sister's eye.

And just as vividly I recall how Miss Mary Outland stood before us and read the Easter story from her well worn Bible, a chapter each day during that Holy Week. Many teachers in my life have come and gone—but the impression made upon me by Miss Mary Outland will live forever.

She once had me memorize a poem which I often quote to my own students today: "Somebody said that it couldn't be done, But he with a chucle replied, That maybe it couldn't but he would be one, Who wouldn't say so til he tried." I'll spare you the entire poem, but Miss Outland thought it was important philosophy, I believed her and learned it, and many are the times it has served as a challenge to my life.

This lady loved her students no less than the teacher immortalized in Edgar Lee Master's *SPOON RIVER ANTHOLOGY*. She never let pass an opportunity to encourage, to help, to inspire.

Miss Outland enjoyed reading poems to us after lunch each day. Sometimes she chose the selections, but often she would read our favorites. I remember that one particular girl always wanted her to read a darn poem about a dog named Rags just so she (the girl) could pull off a good cry. We all got the greatest amusement from watching that

girl tune up and cry and cry, blowing her nose at intervals. She did this every time "Rags" was read.

Well, it was a sad poem all right—all about this brave dog and what he did for his master et al, but I never cried not even when Miss Outland got to the last line: "Only a dog would spend his breath in a kiss for his murderer's hand."

The poem has been around a long time, most likely extracting tears from the tender hearted. I read recently that "Rags" was the inspiration for a great dogitarian in Memphis who now plays pappy for the 175 dogs he supports in his compound. The SPCA would love him for his attention; I'm not sure about the neighbors.

His name is Ragsdale quite appropriately and he credits his interest in dogs to the poem "Rags" which he found on a street curb. The man's wife brought home the first poodle named Rags, and Ragsdale found the poem about the same time. Once converted to be savior to all local strays, he now owns a pound of 175 of the creatures without homes.

It's a good thing the pen is mightier than the sword or else those 175 strays would be without a home and the love that Ragsdale gives them. The writer of "Rags" could never have known the growing impact of his poem

But, anyway, I'm one up on Ragsdale even though I don't even own a dog. I sat in the eighth grade at Woodland Olney High School and heard the golden voice of Miss Mary Outland read the poem to the accompaniment of that girl's sobs.

Grievances Heard

(Continued from page 1)

to the foreign student advisor as representative for the Iranian students. This will enable Iranian students who, because of a language barrier and/or lack of knowledge about their rights, to speak to college administration through their representatives.

This outline of grievances was written in perfect English and the outline itself was in perfect form. It seems to reveal a great deal of knowledge of the English language rather than a "barrier". If a foreign student enters the United States he or she should become familiar with their rights before entering. This request, however, is not that out of the way, and should be considered very strongly.

The College

The college is concerned lest our Iranian students hurt themselves further. Some Iranian students have already gotten into academic difficulties. In an effort to bring this whole matter to a conclusion and consequently to prevent our

Iranian students from getting into even more serious academic and social trouble, Dr. Bruce E. Whitaker, President of Chowan College, called Congressman Walter B. Jones on Monday afternoon, October 4. He requested the assistance of Congressman Jones in initiating some communication with either the Iranian Desk of the U. S. State Department or the Iranian Embassy. Congressman Jones subsequently contacted the Iranian Embassy, which in turn contacted the college. In a telephone conversation lasting approximately one hour, Dr. Whitaker and Dean Lowe explained the situation involving our Iranian students. The Iranian Embassy is in the process of contacting some of our students and has indicated its desire to help the college resolve this situation, to include the college's efforts to protect Iranian students from further difficulties. The college is appreciative of the services which Congressman Jones has rendered in making contact with appropriate persons at the Iranian Embassy and of the efforts of the Embassy to assist the college.



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Friendship

Friendship is the strongest tie by which two people can be bound together in life. It can survive trouble, unlimited time and miles of separation. It will outlive the most possessive emotional attraction of romance. It can survive even the bonds of matrimonial love which too often ends in disaster. But friendship, too, is love, the love of companionship, the joy of sharing in both happiness and sorrow and the satisfaction of knowing there is someone who sincerely cares.

Being with a friend is fun. He requires no preparation or special entertainment. Even conversation is unnecessary for just being together is a satisfying, pleasant, cozy feeling.

What is friendship? It is a smile, a tear, a glance, a clasping of hands, a pat on the back, a hope, a prayer, a rare and precious gem that can never be bought or counterfeited.

—Anonymous—