The Clarion The Brevard College Weekly

Vol. I

Brevard College, Brevard, North Carolina. February 14, 1936.

No. 16

Ten Students Will Graduate in March

Arrangements have been made for those students who have been in school six quarters, and fulfill the requirements drawn up by the administration of the college for graduation, to graduate March 25. Plans have not been completed at the present for the program, but the officials are working on it. Those who will finish their work at the end of the second quarter are Jethro Mock, Sara King, Elma Freeman, James Gantt, Barton Farthing, Dan Williams, Mary Marcho, Wilson Forbes, Martha Walker, and Taylor Bird.

Fraternity Organized on the Campus

There is a fraternity here on the campus about which the majority of the students know very little. This society is Sigma Pi Alpha, a national honorary language fraternity. The Zeta chapter of this fraternity is located here at Brevard, and other chapters are located at North Carolina State, Wake Forest, Catawba College, Mississippi State College for Women, and Mississippi State College. In order to become a member of this fraternity a student must have grades in foreign languages above the average, and his grades in other classes must be up to the average. The Brevard chapter was organized under the direction of Miss Hayes, Professor of French and Spanish. The members are Paula Briggs, Ruth Creasman, Bill Davis, Frank Heffner, Vivian Kreeger, Sibyl Spratt, Ruth Sylvester, and Miss Hayes.

The impression has gone abroad that Dan Williams likes to wear a girl's dress when he waits tables. Ask Ferrell Young about this.

There's someone in West Hall who is missing Funderburk.

Literary Societies

Last Tuesday in assembly there was a show-down on the literary societies that was witnessed and felt by every member of the student body. Some felt guilty; some felt indifferent; some implied faults in others; and only a FEW displayed an interest in reviving these societies.

Truly, there are no individuals directly responsible for the slump, but every member of all societies. Yet that is a minute fault. Undoubtedly the main faults of the societies are the prejudies against other societies, the grafting (so to speak) of members, the inconsistency of meeting, the trite, trival, and unaiding programs, and general lack of interest in literary work.

Soon these societies will start anew. Every student in school has had an opportunity to affiliate himself or herself with a society. The test is over, and the whole show has been performed. Many have been actors, some with major—some with minor roles. As a whole, the show was a FLOP.

Now is the crucial time. Those who believe in literary societies and are not quitters will work hard and incessantly to make REAL societies. But those who are not interested will not establish themselves in the work. It is best that they should not; they are making a wise choice if they do not like the work.

The advantages of these societies need not be elaborated. They are innumerable, provided that they function as literary societies have in other schools.

What are YOU going to do with another chance?

Slim Young was acting target just outside the biology laboratory window for three other vigorous snowballers stationed near Taylor Hall. An observer warned: "Slim, look out for the window!"

Slim immediately replied, "Huh, they don't need anyone to look out for them. They have glasses.

On the Hill

Ross Hall proudly boasts two Michael Angelos. Boyce Helms and Blondie Whitesides produced a colossal piece of plunder which, although bearing a close resemblance in pose to Buddha, has the unfathomable facial expression of Abe Lincoln. If the snow lasts until the twenty-second, by a few touches of a putty knife these boys will be able to reproduce the unshakable confidence of George Washington on the regionally overemphasized features.

Are you cold? The soldiers at Valley Forge walked barefooted on the snow and ice.

May I have late lights? David wrote his Psalms by the light of a smoky torch.

Red, is something wrong with the steak? The children of India are starving for want of a crust of bread.

It seems rather a coincidence that Gordon should wake up in a fog of steam from the radiator in his room and blow his fog horn while sleeping in Sophomore English class, all in the same day. Are you tired Gordon? Jacob was tired when he dreamed of the angels of heaven.

If there anything that sounds worse than a snoring roommate, it's two.

We're certainly glad to see some of the boys recovering from illness. We are equally sorry that the flu still has a few boys confined to bed and to the building. We wish for all a speedy recovery.

Blondie is quite sure that at least two girls have a crush on him now. Blondie — advice on how to handle women ranks foremost among the futilities.

We wish to make a correction concerning mid-week services for Ross Hall. Mr. Dendy has very kindly consented to begin his discussions immediately after basketball season or after definite arrangements concerning campus mid-week services have been made by the Campus Committee on Religious Activities.

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