

The Clarion

The Brevard College Weekly

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We Come to Washington's Birthday

February 22 is a date which instills in the heart of every American a feeling of reverence and love, for this is the date of the birth of George Washington, the Father of Our Country. The very name Washington has become synonymous with the acme of all that is good and truthful and democratic. Washington's name overshadows all other names in our history. He endeavored to protect the rights of his country by reason and gentleness. "He stood for the firm, the calm, the wise, the patriotic and the sage; he showed no deep avenging hate, no burst of despot rage."

The life of Washington should be an inspiration to all of us, especially in this time of crises in world affairs. Washington fought only to defend, and he knew no feeling of revenge,

The more fixedly we hold Washington as our model, the better we shall be able to cope with the problems of our modern times. Let us remember his birthday this year with even more determination than ever to model our lives after his.

A sign on a door in Taylor Hall: "Aurora borealis in here: it is contagious." The boys are staying out.

Conceited! Why?

Frequently quite a few of us are prone to be somewhat conceited; but, when we come to think of it, we wonder on what our conceit is based. After all, we really have no grounds for such self-esteem; we are really not above our neighbors. Maybe we have been honored by our classmates. If so, that is a token of their esteem for us; but how long will this attitude prevail if we become small-hearted because of the honor. Maybe we have been flattered, and maybe we have been told complimentary things people have said about us. If so, what about it? Flattery is chiefly soft soap, and soft soap is 99 per cent lie. Complimentary remarks received are no excuse for conceit.

If we have queer fanciful notions about our good looks, popularity, and reputation, let's keep them to ourselves, because our broadcasting them would be only definite proof of our egotistical nature.

Criticism

There are two kinds of criticism—destructive and constructive. Criticism that is harmful and detrimental to one's character is resented. Intentionally harmful criticism is inevitably a hindrance to any individual's proper development. It seems unfair that the very souls of some persons are robbed of all the enthusiasm and beauty of life by some unkind and inconsiderate fellowman.

Criticism, when given and taken in the right attitude, tends to promote the upbuilding of one's character. It helps to eliminate one's faults and weaknesses. After all, we live together; therefore we must learn to live unselfishly and with due tolerance of those with whom we come in contact. Helpful criticism is one of the fosterers of this idea.

We should learn to be discriminating in our criticism of others. It is undesirable that anyone should fear criticism. The following questions are justified in commanding our attention in order that we may be promoters of a new conception of the value of criticism.

"Judge not thy friend until thou standest in his place." Every one should have a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of his friends.

At Virginia Lodge

Week end visitors at the Lodge were Mr. and Mrs. Aeur of Asheville, Mrs. Furr and little daughter of Concord, Mrs. Brewer of Charlotte, and Mr. and Mrs. Waddell and children of Hendersonville.

Margaret McKinney led last week's prayer service. Her subject was "What I Think of Jesus." The program was made up of poems and songs. Bessie Mae McFadden and Margaret Slagle gave two impressive poems. A trio was sung by Nell Davenport, Bessie Morrison, and Emma Martin. After a few songs the meeting came to a close with a prayer by Miss Binford.

Justice of the Peace

Arney C. Fox

He sits upon his padded chair
And hears the pleas of many men
From drunken brawls, and bangs
the desk
And roars, "Six months within the
pen."

"You take this girl to be your wife?"
He asks of poor misjudging men.
A grave mistake he makes in this.
For better he had said "the pen"

At home he changes quick his role,
For wifey dear he fears to cross;
At court he spreads authority—
At home he's shown who is the boss.

Clubs

Journalist

"The Newspaper Column" was the main topic of discussion of the journalism club when it met at Virginia Lodge last Friday night.

Regardless of absence of several members, the meeting proceeded as in usual order. Evelyn Swaringen presented an edifying talk on the purpose, ingredients, and style of the newspaper column. Her talk was the forerunner of a discussion by all present members on columns.

Concluding the program, editorials for this issue of the paper were read and discussed. The meeting adjourned to meet again next club night with editor Bill Davis to talk and lead discussion on the News Story.