

The Clarion

Published By The
STUDENTS OF BREVARD COLLEGE
Brevard, North Carolina



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Fifteen Years Of Progress

As the fifteenth anniversary of Brevard college approaches, we think it a wise idea to give a brief review of the historical background of this institution.

In 1934 Brevard college was established on the site formerly occupied by Brevard Institute, a school operated by the Woman's Missionary Council of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The present college is the result of a merger of Rutherford college and Weaver college, two institutions which were operated under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Since the three branches of Methodism have united into one church, the college is now operated by the Western North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Church.

During the first years of the college's operation, the student self-help plan was compulsory. All students were required to work off part of their tuition: but in recent years, this principle has been abolished. There were two primary reasons for the beginning of the self-help program: (1) certain building enterprises were necessary, and (2) it gave students of limited financial standing an opportunity to earn a part of their expenses.

The physical education program has been expanded during the last year, especially in the department of women's sports. Basketball, football, baseball, and tennis are the four chief sports for the men, while girls participate in basketball and other outdoor and indoor sports during physical education classes. Bowling was the phys. ed. activity for a few weeks.

Sunny Sunday afternoons were devoted to hikes to nearby camps, lakes, etc. For the past several weeks, farewell picnics have taken most of the Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Formal initiations and club meetings were a vital part of the past academic year.

The summer sessions of Brevard college have proved very helpful in preparing students for college life. At summer school the classes are small, and the teachers are

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To Our Advertisers

With this, the closing issue of the Clarion, I would like, as editor, to express appreciation on the part of the business manager, the staff, and myself for the great service our advertisers have played in helping us give the students of Brevard college a student newspaper. It is needless to say that such could not have been possible without the aid and support of the merchants of Brevard and surrounding areas.

For the past two years the Clarion has been independent of the college from a financial standpoint and it is hoped that it can continue to be operated in this manner. There is no doubt that the staff next year will find our advertisers ready and willing to help in any way possible. During the past year economic conditions have been such that advertising budgets were cut considerably by many of our advertisers, but, regardless of this, they continued to help and patronize our paper in every way.

We of the retiring staff are thankful for this undivided support and interest which our advertisers have shown in the past year, and wish to take this opportunity to show our gratitude.

IT'S A FACT??

By LINWOOD ADAMS

COUPLE OF THE MONTH

This month we have Herman Jones and Laura Caroon as our outstanding couple. Herman comes to us from Columbus, Ga., and Laura hails from Newsome, Va.

The two got off to an early start this year. Their first date was on September 14, and progress has rapidly been made ever since. The couple became engaged during the Easter holidays. They plan to be married in September and live next year at Stetson University, DeLand, Fla., where Herman will continue his education.

Laura's activities consist of being a member of the Euterpean literary society, and the choir. She was previously a member of the Science club and the Girls' Athletic Association.

Herman has done lots of work with the grounds committee this year—namely keeping the road jammed between Barracks "F" and Taylor Hall. People have commented on the amazing speed which his short legs move him between the two points.

Our prediction is that Laura and Herman will make an excellent married couple. Both have intelligence, energy and affection. To them we say, "Meet us Homecoming, and bring the family."

LAST WEEK . . . Yes, it was last week when the couple received their rewards. They were received at Varner's with hearty banana splits. Austin's took another picture of them to add to the memories of when they were single. Galloway's Cafe set them up to a wholesome meal, which, incidentally, one doesn't get every day. Smith and Gray Barber shop gave Herman the works—haircut, shoeshine, and all

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FAREWELL TO THEE!! . . .

By The Editor

Farewell to thee, Old Brevard! Ah, it's really been swell here these past two years, but still two years of one's life is enough. As I sit here gazing from the Clarion window, the click of the one remaining croquet mallet comes to my ears. It's wonderful how the students wrecked that West Hall croquet set so rapidly. Nice while it lasted, though.

Isn't it a job getting everything packed up and ready to go? We have some things around the office here we just don't know what to do with. That broom in the corner should go to Mrs. Pylant to sweep the boys out of Taylor Hall at a different hour every night. And those sneakers under the table—Miss Hayes could probably use those to tread the halls of West during dating hours.

This place is a mess! Harry Woosley spilled a can of pipe tobacco on the floor and Joe Adams is trying to clean it up. Says he is going to donate it to Mr. Smith for use in his pastime pipe. That's sweet, isn't it?

I reckon that box of old Pertelotes over there should go to Miss Craig—she really loves that yearbook, you know. We also got a book up here on "How to Be an Athlete," which we are saving for Peahead Andrews. And that book of Browning's poems over there—that is fine for Miss Smith. She can read it to her sophomore lit class as if 1100 pages in the textbook weren't enough.

Looks from here like those tennis courts down by the vet's units may be ready to play on by 1955. It only took 'em two years to get the wire half-way up. Things really move fast around here, don't they? Especially dating hours.

Maybe by that time they will be able to afford new pictures for the college bulletin, too, and not show boys still living in Taylor Hall. But it don't differ! There will most likely be a new men's dorm here by 1960 anyway.

Well, lookit here! We got a fine cookbook just lying around and I'm gonna take it down to Miss Linn today. Seems to me there haven't been enough suggestions turned in to the chow hall committee.

What's this behind the typewriter? Hmmm, a pair of giant earmuffs. Guess Doc Loomis could use these to keep the greater part of his anatomy warm next winter.

Just found a list of names. Can't tell you who they are so we will leave them with Dr. Coltrane to stump you with next year. And that copy of the 1935 student government constitution, which is still in force, we will leave to Bob Moore to work on.

Pardon me a moment while I take an old picture of Dr. Frank Graham, our new senator, up to Doc Bramlett's room. It should be an inspiration to his history students next fall.

And this! Ha, an old Army book on the art of propaganda. It tells how to paint a rosy picture of decrepit surroundings. Take it down to Mr. Porter, Joe. He should find it very helpful in his work.

Guess I had better take that cut of Mr. Livengood to him right away. We haven't used it but twice, so he will probably want to save it for use in next year's paper.

You know about Miss Wheless and her master's thesis, don't you? Well, she has been so busy with that this year that we just haven't had the heart to make her approve all the Clarion copy. She's probably too busy now to read this drivel, so I won't bother her with it. But I really should return that typing eraser to Miss Frazier or she may get the Dean after me.

And to Mr. Connally, we leave our copy of Roget's Thesaurus. He

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