The Clarion

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School Spirit, Or Else . . .

If anyone was wide enough awake at the game Saturday night to notice it, he probably thought that Brevard College has no school spirit whatsoever. In fact, it is doubted that many of the B. C. students even know what those two little words mean. It doesn't mean just yelling for the team while our players are in the midst of a tough game; it also includes standing up for what the school thinks is right.

Right now, though, we'd like to say a few words about how the crowd reacted to the cheerleaders' requests for yells. To quote several members of our cheering squad, "It stunk!" What's the matter with you, boys and girls? We have pep rallies, and those of you who turn out don't even try to learn the yells. We have ball games and we don't give our team the moral support they deserve. How can we expect to produce a conference championship team if we don't back our fellows up? The poor things go out on the field to play their hearts out for the sake of making Brevard a winner. When they come hobbling off the field, alas, they look with contempt upon the spectators who could have supported them, but didn't.

Just to be there to fill up seating space is not nearly enough. The boys can't take their eyes off the ball and look to see how many people have come to back them up. But, think about this, they can hear the cheers that fill the air in praise of them. They can pretty well judge how many people are at the game just by hearing them yell. Just ask any of the players, or ask all of them, how much cheering and backing up means to their morale when they're out there fighting to win.

From now on, let's take a printed sheet of yells, and learn them! Then we can all cheer with the cheerleaders when the squad goes out before us. And, fellow students, slow yells do about as much good as no yells at all, so after you learn the words and rhythm to our cheers, put some pep into them and make them sound like cheers instead of moans! We have the makings of a good, grade-A cheering squad, but they have to work together among themselves as well as with the students. Cooperate, kids, that's the watchword.

At future games, let's see if we can't have a section reserved for the college students. It would help matters, too, if the cheering section and the band could be placed in the bleachers together. More cooperation between band and cheerers would be appreciated by the cheerleaders.

Well, I guess we've written enough about school spirit for one editorial, so we'll let it stand as it now is. Just prove to the cheerleaders tomorrow night, those of us who go to the game, that we can yell, and we wouldn't mind backing the guaranty that the Tornadoes will feel much better about playing the game. 'Nuff said?

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Pine Whispers

Well, kids, go hide your heads in the sand again, 'cause here comes your nosey, snooping, gossipping, busybody spy again. I'm gonna tell all I know this time, too.

Old students were amazed to see Bob and Janie pairing off over the week end—with Pat on the campus, too.

Guess everyone has noticed our latest couple on the campus. Yep, it's none other than Hauss and Hopeless.

Bob Gosnell seems to have found an interest on the campus more absorbing than the attraction of the local lovelies.

Snookie, are you having too much trouble deciding which it shall be. Bet Max, Mark and Bateye would like to know, too!

Michael! You certainly are playing a wide open field.

Why don't you give some of these girls around here a break, Mutt? Is music your only interest?

D. P. wasn't very slow to take the hint we gave him some two weeks ago. May he continue in the same way.

Who was the fellow we saw Betty Lawrence with Monday night? He certainly wasn't one of our Brevard boys.

And Betty doesn't seem to be the only one with "strangers on the campus," either. Just who was he. Betty Lon B?

he, Betty Lou B.?
Ah-h, Raymond, watch your little ole step!

We have noticed a constant foursome combined of H. C. and Billie, Tommy and Jennie.

Is it possible that Jeanne has gone overboard for Bam-Bam? Never thought she'd leave the headquarters of her affections from Asheville.

It seems that Doris Phillips and Bill Erwin are getting up quite a case.

Second floor of Taylor has cast a single wistful eye upon Clayton Gardner. As yet, no noticeable response.

Jerry Woodruff was seen escorting Betty Cain to the movie Monday night. Also, they can be seen together frequently on the campus. Let's keep an eye on this, shall we?

Mary Ann and Manuel seem to be keeping the flame burning. More power to you, kids.

Lou keeps us dizzy changing beaus at every meal. Is it as confusing to you as it looks to us, Lou?

Gee, but I do get so tired of poking my nose in other people's business. I've got the rest of the year to dig up some dirt on the rest of you though, so if you don't want to get talked about, then don't do anything!

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Initial Student

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position last year. Her fellow highsteppers are Sylvia Thompson, Elaine Orr and Martha Harding. Mr. Lind has made arrangements for the band to go to the game in Hendersonville tomorrow night.

Mr. Livengood, director of the mixed chorus is preparing the singers for a concert to be given in the Methodist church in about a month. New robes have been ordered for the 60 members of the chorus, and they will be worn for the first time at the initial concert. Mrs. Earl Holloway is accompanist for the chorus. She is a graduate of Ward Belmont Conservatory of Music in Nashville, Tenn.

A music club has been organized which welcomes as members all students who are interested in music. The first meeting of the year was last Thursday night. The following officers were elected: President, Frank Roberts; vice president, Allen Cooley; secretary-treasurer, Marye Margaret Graybeal. Allen Cooley was in charge of the first program. Interested persons can still become members of this club.

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