

# Editorial Comments...

## MANNERS – Mutilated or Manipulated?

To mutilate or to manipulate . . . that is the question. Whether 'tis better to act decently or doggedly in the cafeteria. Now is the time for decision. Shall I be a line breaker, a loud mouth, a "sloppy" . . . or shall I be a courteous, considerate, well-mannered, more human being? Shall I mutilate or manipulate manners? What is your answer?

## BROTHERHOOD — — —

(Taken from MOTIVE)

"With malice toward none, with charity for all . . ." A. Lincoln.

In the year 1934, some 300 communities in the United States shook off the doldrums of the then current depression long enough to observe something called Brotherhood Day. The observance caused only a ripple of response in the participating communities and it received virtually no national recognition. But to a group of men and women banded together in an organization known as the National Conference of Christians and Jews, that day in April, 1934, was exciting and inspirational. And in Denver, Colorado, a Catholic priest, Monsignor Hugh McMenamin, was seeing the fulfillment of an idea he had almost casually proposed to the National Conference two years previously. Today, the annual observance has taken on all the character of an American institution with more than 10,000 communities participating. Since 1940, the Brotherhood Week dates have always been the full week that includes Washington's birthday: this year, February 20-27. The 1955 theme is "One Nation Under God."—1955 Brotherhood Week Campaign.

"Am I my brother's keeper?"

. . . Through thousands of years there have been many noble answers to this same question, answers which bravely affirm that all men—of all religions, of all colors, of all languages—are in fact brothers, that no man can live alone. But in every age the question is asked, and in every age it must be answered anew.—Dwight D. Eisenhower.

The time will come, and soon I hope, when Brotherhood Week will be a reminder not of the presence of discrimination in our midst, but of its eradication.—Bernard Baruch.

. . . just about all the barriers known to human relation-

## Creative Corner

Our creative work this time is written by Julie Harris, of Gastonia, N. C.

When autumn touchest with her brush the trees.  
And in their height of glory, calms their green,  
Burnishing with fire to coppery tones,  
All nature pauses and in breathless wonderment,  
It's awed and stilled to see God walk upon the earth.

Then winter comes, and ushered by the North wind's icy blasts,  
She sprinkles Mother Nature's eyes with sands of sleep.  
Now God's world rests, as all things must  
And slumbering 'neath its snowy coverlet  
Spends Sabbath Day in calm tranquility.

At last is spring, and once again the earth awakes,  
The valleys yawn, the breezes sigh,  
The alarum-bell of robin's trill greets  
Each morn the infant rays of sunny skies.  
God smiles, the earth brings forth,  
First hesitant, as a child's, first steps,  
Then tumultously, as he learns to run.

## Student Council Releases Budget

Below is a copy of the Student Council Budget to which you contributed at the beginning of second semester.

That each full time student be assessed a fee of \$1.00 at the beginning of the school year, for the support of the Student Government Association. That each new student entering at the beginning of the second semester be assessed a fee of \$.50.

These fees would be budgeted in approximately the following manner:

Student Government Budget	
Pins for twelve members	\$ 60.00
Conferences	50.00
Stationery and Stamps	10.00
Thanksgiving (Invitations and decorations)	10.00
Taylor Hall	50.00
The Women's Residence Hall	50.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$230.00</b>

## The Old Man And The Sea

By Ernest Hemingway

By HARRY KIRSCHNER

The old man had gone for 84 days without a fish. Manolin, the boy who was his helper, had been forced to leave him for a luckier boat. The old man had been a good fisherman and had taught the boy everything he knew. Fishing was his livelihood and he had been so long now without a fish that it was only the food brought by the boy that kept him alive.

In *The Old Man and The Sea* Hemingway has presented his greatest work to date. A short book, only 27,000 words, it has none of the tough style which has become synonymous with Hemingway's name in the last two decades. The toughness is still there but the style has changed considerably. The old man is a simple fisherman who practices humility without knowing why or when he attained it. He is not the Nick Adams or the Robert Jordan of earlier novels; he is simply a man and his experience with the sea is that of a man pitted against his fate.

On the 85th day the old man had felt that he would be lucky. He started early and by daybreak he had rowed his sixteen foot skiff well out to sea. He quickly hooked a big marlin and tried to surface him. The fish was too strong for him and began pulling the boat. He towed the boat steadily for two days and two nights with the old man holding the line all of the time to prevent its breaking. The marlin surfaced once during that time.

It was the biggest fish the old man had ever seen and bigger than he had ever heard of.

The old man held the marlin for two nights and two days, living on a few swallows of water and some raw fish. At the end of that time the marlin was exhausted and the old man succeeded in killing him with a harpoon.

With the fish tied to the side of his skiff the old man turned about for home. On the way marauding sharks attacked. The old man killed as many as he could:

"The shark closed fast astern and when he hit the fish the old man saw his mouth open and his strange eyes and the clicking chop of the teeth as he drove forward in the meat just above the tail. The shark's head was out of the water

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### Editorial

- Editor ..... Mary Newell
- Associate Editor ..... Tina Powell
- Girl's Sports Editor ..... Audrey Scheeper
- Boy's Sports Editor ..... Woody Paxton
- Contributors ..... Bryte Smart, Paul Craven, Buddy Beard, Derleith Hamby, Roberta Gilmore, Jean Hightower, and Dale Pearce.

### Business

- Business Managers ..... Jerry Jerome, Jim Glazener
- Advisor ..... Mrs. Iona Berry

ships are to be found in the secretariat housed in that towering slab of glass, marble and metal at 42nd and First avenue in New York City. But we find that these barriers are remarkably fragile. All of these people, so widely diversified in origin and background, work and play together in impressive harmony. Genuine friendships cut across all lines; social and athletic clubs are formed on the sole basis of common interests; there is an easy informality and camaraderie in relationships; and there is, of course, no little courting and marriage. It is a congenial human company, enriched by its very diversity.—Ralph L. Bunche.

If you really believe in the brotherhood of man, and you want to come into its fold, you've got to let everyone else in too.—Oscar Hammerstein II.