

Consideration Is The Word

The average day for the college student is a rather long and tiring one. Very likely the entire morning is taken up with classes; for some unlucky ones the afternoon is also taken up with classes, library work and extra-curricular activities.

Mealtime is about the only time during the day when a student or teacher has a chance to relax and to slow his pace a bit. One should be able to eat with his friends and to quietly discuss his problems, activities and things in general. Mealtime should not be a time for physical education! Loud boisterous talking, singing and laughing might not appear nearly as funny to the person at the next table or to the others in that section of the dining room. The clanging of pots and pans, the dripping of water and the noise of everyone engaged in normal conversation sometimes grows too loud. When loud talking and laughing is mixed with the normal noise, the noise becomes almost unbearable.

It has been proved that eating in a pleasant atmosphere is conducive to good digestion, and that excessive noise and excitement hinders digestion. Very probably those people who are creating the disturbance do not realize that they are bothering others. Perhaps if everyone would be a little more considerate of others this disturbance would immediately clear up.

Religious Emphasis Week

Rev. Brendall has meant very much to Brevard College these past four days. His stirring messages, private conferences, and participation in small gatherings have truly been inspirational. Religious Emphasis Week is a time when students are made to feel closer to God and to sense a more unified fellowship with one another. It is only fitting that a period like this be set aside each year; for we realize that our spiritual training is of vital importance, and this additional period of instruction and spiritual uplift certainly pays dividends. Our grateful appreciation to those who made Religious Emphasis Week possible.

Almighty God,

We make our earnest prayer that thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government; to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States at large. Amen.

—George Washington

From a Bird's Eye . . .

Say, are you aware of the fact that this little world is a right wonderful place? Did you get that certain feeling too, as you watched the movie in chapel last week on our lucky ole' sun? (who is becoming fairly neighborly again—by the way) Tho it was but a clever and interesting movie and Father Time was merely a "Scrooge-like" figment of the imagination, the gnarled little fellow with the scythe caused a nice warmth to spread over me when he converted into a spoken statement the ever-present fact in evidence all around us, that someone surely MUST love us a great deal! It caused me, when I found myself out-of-doors in the sunlight, to look up into that blue, white-streaked, and furled canopy — feeling glad that I could behold the richness of it and know the sun was shining, although I couldn't quite meet his bright, confident glare. To look up into that broad expanse of blue—with nothing else in sight above except the peacefulness of it — causes one to realize why birds seem to enjoy their life of soaring flight and why men sought for ages and still seek, means by why which they can fly and explore the heavens. It's so FREE up there! I suppose perhaps that would be one of the most important reasons why.

Quite a few folks on campus, and Sue Jackson in particular, exhibited absolutely exhausted, but patient and somehow radiant countenances late Friday afternoon. They had finally collected all the little "odds and ends" of our Pertelote, bundled them up into their respective brown envelopes and sent them on their way with a

blessing to the publishing house. None could be more faithful than have been Sue and her staff in editing this year's Pertelote. We can hardly wait until this spring to see the results!

Several little birds whispered to me that — while flitting over a part of "Ye Davidson River"—they heard a slight splash. 'Twas only "Lou", who, taking advantage of the warmer weather, had ventured too near the water". . .!

While speaking of "Lou" . . . we would like to welcome "Lou's" new roommate — Joanne Smart, a "cute little black-haired girl" to our campus. (which is now hers also!)

Laney Funderburk

(Continued from Page One)

ard, belongs to the choir, glee club and sings in the Men's Quartet. He is also a member of the Delphian Society. Laney is presently following a course of liberal arts and plans to finish at Duke.

EMA Organized

(Continued from Page One)

meeting are: Antonio Arjibay, Milton Bridgeman, Coy Crawford, Ben Edwards, Robert Eller, John Hawkins, Jack Hill, Charles Hilbers, Paul Lewis, Vance Link, Ronnie Moss, Willis Pruett, Harvey Pulliam, Dean Robinson, Phil Schoonmaker, Fred Sigmon, Jerry Smith, Bill Wilson, and Larry Wise.

At a second meeting the group ratified the rough draft of their constitution. Right after this meeting the student council unanimously accepted this application to present their constitution.

CREATIVE CORNER

This is a new addition to our paper in which we try to choose some interesting creative material submitted by the students. Our first article is a short story by John Carper.

A moment ago, a dog's shrill, gurgling cries clashed against the eardrums of the dirty street. On the concrete pavement two black skid marks spoke in stinking language of a car that tried and failed; of a driver who played and lost. But now the street was normal. Careless feet crunched grit on the sidewalks. The heat waved up in liquid columns and the motor monsters roared by in a sickening blur of color. The shaggy black dog in the gutter with death-dull eyes and pain in his face was not normal. A puddle of bright red blood under his head ran away in a crimson river through the dust until it was seared black by the sun. The sun grinned its July grin. Cars ground by like stupid cattle. A little boy with hair like straw huddled on the curb. He leaned out a dirty hand and patted the lifeless heap. Then the tears ran slowly down his cheeks again. He stayed there until the sun gave up and drowned itself in the clouds. He stayed through the hunger and into the noisy night and then walked towards home. He walked alone with his hands clenched deep in his pockets.

SAVE YOUR CONFEDERATE MONEY, BOYS

DALLAS (AP) — Southerners have been predicting it for generations and it finally happened—Confederate money is worth more than Yankee money.

The reason, says H. D. Lawrence of Dallas — a coin and stamp collector — is that those old Confederate dollar bills are getting mighty hard to come by.

He says a Confederate dollar in good condition now will bring two United States dollars and sometimes more.

Lawrence says those crazy Yankee tourists have been known to pay as high as \$7.50 for a single Confederate dollar.

And a \$2 Confederate bill with a picture of Judah P. Benjamin on it is worth \$3 in U. S. currency. A \$5 bill — that's the one with the picture of the Confederate capitol at Richmond — is worth as much as \$7.50.

But the bills have to be in good shape, Lawrence says.

Rare coin and money collectors are doing a brisk business in Confederate money these days, he says.

The market is slowest for \$10 Confederate bills. These, Lawrence says, bring only \$5 U. S. But he says coin collectors will pay \$1.50 for a 50-cent Confederate certificate.

McFadden Serves Post Capably

Alexander B. McFadden began his duties at Brevard College the fall semester of 1956 and has served his post well. He is an assistant dean of men and also instructs English, creative writing, public speaking, and play production.

He was born in Rock Hill, South Carolina, and attended school at Central Elementary school and Rock Hill High. Upon applying, he was accepted at Duke University in Durham, North Carolina. Mr. McFadden took an active part in many extra-curricular activities at the university. He was the make-up director for the Dramatic Organization his junior and senior years. He also took part in many of the plays at the university. He received his AB degree in English and secondary education in 1950.

After two years in the army he worked for nine months in the Armed Forces Medical Library, Washington. Since September of 1953, Mr. McFadden has been on the faculty of Fort Union Military Academy, Va., as English instructor.

For the last three summers, he has been working for his MA degree in English and Dramatics. He will receive his degree in August.

Asked about his work here at the college, Mr. McFadden replied, "I find the faculty administration friendly and co-operative and all seem to be interested in the betterment of the college." When asked about the students he stated, "I like all the students and the fact that they are so friendly makes for a better student body. I only wish they were a little more conscientious about their studies. I enjoy working with and counselling them." He is very much in favor of a four year college at Brevard.

His interests include swimming, dancing, reading and writing. He likes to watch football and basketball. Mr. McFadden sings in the Civic Chorus and is also a member of the Brevard Davidson River Church. He is at present in the process of writing a book. He likes the beach and likes to go to New York at least once a year to "catch-up" on some plays. His favorite actors and actresses are Tyrone Power, Rock Hudson, Barbara Stanwick, and Bette Davis respectively.

Mr. McFadden claims his happiest moment was when he was accepted at Duke and the honor of receiving a scholarship.

APPEARANCE

"Are you a college man?"

"No' I lost my hat, I forgot to have my suit pressed and my best shoes aren't shined."

"You must think I'm a perfect fool."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that, no one is perfect."

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