

"NEAT AND NICE"

The new catalog for the school year 1958-1959 with announcements for 1959-1960 has just been released by the public relations office. It is a very attractive piece of work. Bound in blue and bearing the college seal, it has been appropriately called by someone "neat and nice."

The faculty and the students as well as those in the administration who were responsible for its publication can certainly be proud of the college's latest catalog number.

ATTENTION WOULD-BE JOURNALISTS!

Do you like to write? Does the smell of newsprint send you into ecstasies? Do you think an ink-smudged nose looks cute? Do you eagerly await each issue of the CLARION? Does the clatter of a typewriter tickle your fancy? Do you like to be alternately smiled upon, insulted, praised, and criticized by a discriminating student body? If the answers to all these questions is "yes", then you belong on the CLARION STAFF.

The journalism class (English 13) meets every Tuesday afternoon from 12:30 until 2:00 and carries one semester hour's credit. If you are interested in leading the hectic, thrill-packed (and thoroughly rewarding) life of a newspaper reporter on the semi-monthly CLARION, be sure to join us on registration day!

—The Clarion staff.

BE IT RESOLVED

In the thirty-second chapter of the book of Genesis there is recorded the story of Jacob's vision . . . where he was left alone all night wrestling with God. And in the twenty-sixth verse of that chapter these words are recorded, "Then he said, 'Let me go, for the day is breaking.' But Jacob said, 'I will not let you go unless you bless me.'"

We are in the first month of a new year. The old year has gone from us forever. Most of us find ourselves a year older; some may be a year richer; but few of us find ourselves a year wiser or a year better. Nineteen hundred, fifty-eight slipped away week by week, month by month while many of us repeatedly refused to determine our real reason for living.

Why am I living? The Christian has an answer to that basic question, a good and accurate answer. It is to serve as a channel through which the love of Christ can flow. Can you think of a better or more compelling reason?

Long ago in a vision Jacob saw what he reasoned to be God. When finally this man with whom he wrestled started to leave, Jacob said, "I will not let you go unless you bless me." Could we not face 1959 with this same attitude? Here is a new year; I will see to it that before it has passed I will be, not only a year older, but also a year wiser, a year better and a year nearer my Maker. Jacob's words express it so wonderfully, "I will not let you go unless you bless me." This could well be a New Year's resolution for all of us.

WE'LL MISS YOU, ROLAND!

One of the campus' most familiar figures is leaving us this week-end. Camera-swinging Roland Peacock has completed work on his degree; and at the end of this semester, he is moving on to what we think will be an ever enlarging career in photography.

Ever faithful in performing his duties to the "Clarion" and the "Pertelote", he has made for himself a place of lasting esteem in our hearts.

The warmth of his personality and the generosity of friendship make us regret to see him leave the Brevard campus. We can but hope that he will visit us often, pray God's blessings upon him and add, "We shall miss you, Roland Peacock."

The Clarion Staff



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Cuban Students Return After Revolt

The people of Cuba are rejoicing about the overthrow of the Batista government and the success of the popular rebel leader, Fidel Castro. "Viva Fidel" is the cry of the people.

These observations are from two Brevard college students who have just returned from their Christmas holidays spent at their homes in Cuba. Jose R. Bolanos of Las Villas, Matanzas, a sophomore and Felix R. Castillo, of Marianao, Habana, were delayed in returning to their school work by the conclusion of the revolution.

Both students expressed regret at having to leave Cuba and return to school. The delay was caused by a general strike of all transportation facilities leaving Cuba. This strike was ordered by Castro to prevent Batista forces from escaping. As soon as the transportation situation could be controlled by Castro, students and residents of the U. S. could leave without any difficulty.

"The people are very happy and there is much celebrating in the streets", explained Bolanos. He told how Castro's revolution had grown from a small force of 12 men into a national revolution.

"Fidel spoke to the people of

Matanzas for two hours, and told them to each take a stone. In order to get the necessary arms, these people used their combined forces with rocks and stones to attack army installations and force them to lay down their arms," he continued.

Both students expressed belief that the Castro government will be the most liberal in Cuba's history. They denied emphatically that the rebel group was in any way communist controlled.

"Batista tried to make everyone believe that the communists furnished arms to Castro's men, but this is not true", they said.

Bolanos entered Brevard college the second semester of last year. At that time he spoke little English and had difficulty making himself understood. He finished the first semester this year on the Dean's list and expresses himself fluently.

Castillo entered this fall and has proved himself a good student. Both seemed to prefer to have been in the middle of the excitement in their home provinces rather than return to school work. And that was also the desire of other Cuban students here at Brevard college who did not get home for the holidays.

ONCE THERE WAS A DANCE . . .

BY MAXINE GEORGE

Dear friend,

What? Don't tell me that you missed that "shindig" that Christian Fellowship threw over in the CCB auditorium the other night! Shame if you did, for you missed out on a barrel of fun — I kid you not.

Now, hang loose — let me just give you a briefing of all that went on. On the dot of 7:30, the crowd began pouring in, and right then and there, the good times started flying. Mr. Cantrell, the jazziest caller of square dances in these hills, let loose with his talent, and everybody joined in with "swinging yer pardner", promenading", and clogging to the shoo - fly swing." Man! That hi-fi was bursting out with all sorts of "break downs" by Don Reno and Red Smiley, and we stomped around there for about an hour to that good ole mountain music.

Square dancing is heaps of fun, but it's a lot of sweat, too — just ask Bill Searson. The best laugh of the evening was caused by "Tex Sullivan, who pranced in dressed in wranglers, a Cowboy Copus type hat, and a rootin'-shootin' gun and holster. That fella went all out for that square-dancing!

Ah, we took a break — we had to, for we were so exhausted. The

gang hauled out for the Soda Shop to grab a quick coke and quinch their thirst, but rushed back to the scene, for the remaining segment of the shindig was about to get under way — that of a "record dance."

Tommy Gilbert (now, that's one more fine lad) had set up colored lights in the balcony prior to the dance, and the auditorium was spot-lighted in a mild green. This second part of the dance led off with a reeling and rocking number, and the joint began rockin'! Did that Harrell McDaris ever cut loose — I didn't know the old boy had it in him. A record selection of slow, calypso, rock 'n' roll, cha-cha-cha, and what have you was enjoyed by the large group attending.

Such a variety of music was played that everyone had his chance of dancing any way he knew how — some were even seen learning new steps. Two of our Yankees, Carole and Bruce, put on an exhibit of the calypso, and those kids were "fantabulous"! The noted rebel, Agnes Hamilton, was seen rendering vigorous South American steps with our smooth-stepping Cuban students. Charlie Garner had such a "blast" that the crystal and hands of his ever-ready watch went hay-

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