

Faculty Is Helpful, Willing

A few days ago three students entered Dunham Hall at 4:00 p.m. None of the students had a class at that time, but they all carried textbooks and notebooks. One of the students walked down the foyer to Colonel Graves' office; another went down the stairs to the biology lab, while a third went down the hall to Miss Smith's office in the English department. Not long after going into these respective offices, each one emerged with a new knowledge and concept of the subject he went in to discuss.

These students were obtaining special help which is offered and provided by every teacher on the faculty of Brevard College. No student can make the excuse of saying he didn't understand something which was explained in class with the personal help we are able to attain here at Brevard College.

This is the type of co-operative faculty that can be found only at a college the size of Brevard where teachers and students know each other by name and can work together.

Personal help is needed by some students who don't yet realize that the faculty and staff of Brevard are interested in the student's comprehension and realization of the subject they are teaching. Our faculty not only offers scholastic help but also any personal help and guidance we may ask for.

Our teachers have made the sacrifice of their time for our benefit; so we profit to discuss any points with them which need clearing up. In almost every instance students who have obtained this help fare better on tests than do those who scoff and say "I don't understand it too well, but I guess I can catch on in the next class." It is here for us. Why not gain by using the help that is offered?

Grab That Man, Gals!

Daisy Mae caught Lil' Abner in a Sadie Hawkins Day Race; and this year, Gals, every day is Sadie Hawkins Day. Get out your hunting gear and brush up on your strategy—it's Leap Year.

Statistics prove that more than half of America's college coeds between the ages of 18 and 21 are out to get a degree—a MRS., that is. And this year is the year to get it. No longer must girls sit back and wait for their nervous companions to summon up the courage—no sir, the law and Father Time is on their side. All femininity will have her man this leap year, 1960.

Time is flying, though; there are only 351 more days to make a choice and make it good. And any eligible bachelor is fair game according to the rules. So, rise up, girls, and begin the merry chase—before time and a man's world catches up with you.

Show An Interest In Politics

1960—a new year, a new decade. More than ever we realize, as we embark upon the "Raving Sixties," that the decisions we make will determine the destiny we shall live.

This is 1960, election year; but we cannot vote, so this does not concern the majority of us. Or does it? The effect of today's decision will give rise to what we must experience tomorrow. Today's leadership determines tomorrow's history, and history affects all of us—age makes not one particle of difference.

Perhaps we cannot vote, but that does not mean that we should sit idly by to watch apathetically the changing course of world politics. Young people are the "pillars of our democracy;" therefore, we must show an active interest in world affairs to derive a knowledge and understanding of what we may have to face as tomorrow's challenge.

This does not necessarily mean that we should get out

Exchange Student Re-lives Arrival

By ASTA GABRIELSSON

Not until I saw the Statue of Liberty slowly come in sight in front of the old Norwegian ship, did I realize that I was about to enter the United States of America. It was a wonderful feeling to see the symbol of the great country appear on the horizon; it was the symbol of freedom and equal opportunities.

My first day in the United States gave me many things to wonder about. The first thing that impressed me was the endless stream of cars on the streets. I had never before seen so many cars in just one street. And in crossing a street I had a strange feeling. The width of the street seemed to change depending on the direction in which I looked. If I looked straight ahead, the street seemed to be as wide as the market place at home; but if I looked straight up at the sky, I could only see a little line of blue, because the street was so narrow that down where I stood there was almost no daylight at all. To me the houses looked like grey, massive walls with windows that seemed to be unfriendly eyes looked down at me.

Even if the houses looked unfriendly the people did not. It was strange and new for me to see both white and black people. And I stared in amazement at little Negro children playing in the street. I looked at the way people were dressed and everybody seemed to be dressed in gay and colorful dresses. It gave an impression of happiness. At first I had some difficulty with the language. Everybody seemed to talk as fast as they could. But after half a day of listening I began to understand more of the English language, and it gave me satisfaction every time I learned a new word.

I came to America with high expectations and after my first day in

the country I knew that this was the place I had dreamt of—a country where everybody had an opportunity for success; a country of freedom.

(Ed. note: After a semester in America, learning about us and our language Asta reflects on her first experiences in her meanwhile-adopted land.)

Pre-Registration

(Continued from Page One)

The class in office machines will be conducted by Charles Fisher of the business department. Henry McDonald will teach descriptive geometry. The course in public speaking, under Alan Wallace, will emphasize practice in speaking. Every member of the class will speak at least twice at each session. Mr. Wallace has had long experience as director in the theater, radio, television and as teacher of adult classes in effective speaking.

These courses will be offered to the public as well as to Brevard College students.

Dean John B. Bennett, dean of instruction, has expressed his hopes for a profitable and eventful new semester in this new year and new decade.

We of the CLARION staff would like to extend a sincere word of appreciation to Phil Tappy, our associate editor, as he leaves Brevard College. Thank you, Phil, for giving us your time, talent and efforts in these past two years; the CLARION will long remember its favorite sports writer and associate editor. Good luck!

and campaign or become politically hysterical or fanatical. It simply means that we must think, decide, and gently persuade, if we will, to keep our nation as strong and great as it is today. Prosperity thrives on interest.

No longer should the young people of today smile bewilderingly and leave the room at the mere mention of politics. The government we have tomorrow may depend upon the opinions we form or excite today; and whether we realize it or not, strength or weakness lies in the hands of a young and vital America, who will show their interest and cautiously watch "the ship of state" till the time will come for them to take the helm.



Just don't stand there blabbering about Reverends. Help me drink it!

INTRODUCING the newest addition to the CLARION staff—cartoonist Kent Dorsey. In the coming issues you will be seeing more of Kent's "moonshine" characters as he joins the staff as a regular member. Kent is a sophomore from Hendersonville, North Carolina.

THE CLARION STAFF



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