

An Editorial



No Man is An Island . . .

Who Is He?

He is a composite of many things: wise counselor, a guiding hand, a shoulder to cry on when one is in dire need of a friend. He is everybody's personal Ann Landers and Dear Abby all rolled into one. No problem is too large or small for him to take into consideration. No student is too insignificant to spend an hour within his office discussing a pressing problem.

He is a familiar sight as he trudges up the steps of Dunham Hall every morning shortly before nine, grinning cheerfully at the bevy of students that greet him. His appearance is always preceded slightly by that pipe which he can never quite manage to light.

He is a "walking encyclopedia" to his English students, not to mention the fact that he is one of their favorite instructors. He is "college prof" personified.

Of course it's Dean Roberts. Who else could it be??

SGA Proposes

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be continued, more money must be acquired.

The organization believes itself and its projects to be worthy of support from the students and hopes that they will conscientiously consider approving the proposed fee raise.

This Is Our Christmas

A star in the sky, carols in the evening air, a candle in the window, a wreath on the door, mistletoe hung high, poinsettias aflame in the firelight, gifts spilling from beneath a lighted tree, friends around the holiday table, families reunited in love, church bells in the morning — This is Christmas in America.

Not like Christmas in any other land, but like Christmas in many lands is our American Christmas. Rich treasures of custom and tradition, woven into a pattern with our own country's treads, have given us the colorful pageantry of our Christmastide.

Let us then listen to the lesson of the years and centuries and not to what the hours are saying. The hours are often discouraging — war, hate, poverty, a Caesar on the throne, a Paul in prison, and Christians in the Catacombs. But now, after the centuries — the Caesars gone; Paul a symbol of faith; and Jesus, the Truth and the Light, reaching out to every nation.

Although the melodies of the songs are not the same, nor the customs and traditions alike, all seek the Star, the Christ-child of Bethlehem. Let us at Christmastide bring our gifts of many kinds to him, and may the message of our songs, in whatever language, be "Glory to God and on earth, Peace."

And as we write Anno Domini in our dates, let us truly make our years, years of our Lord.

(Taken from Our Christmas Symbols by Arlene E. and Cameron Cooke.)

An Immortal Story

The Gospel Of St. Luke

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Luke 2:7-14

Life Among The Natives

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus; but he doesn't teach at Brevard College.

Flash from left field . . . the weather station reports that sunny skies and fair winds are the forecast for the rest of the winter, and that Green Hall will win the dorm contest. (There will also be ice skating in Havana.)

The Cellar Dwellers have a new theme song; but they are having copyright troubles, so it may be some time before the paper can print the words.

Answers to this week's question of "How are you going to spend the holidays?"

Donnie Marion: "Work during the day and do my speech at night." Doug Denning: "Work during the day and at night, well . . ." Slim: "Eat and sleep!" Scarlett: "-----" Nancy Orr: "Nothing." Terry Norman: "Work, play ball, and hunt." E. J.: "I just don't know." MERRY CHRISTMAS.

We all miss Mrs. Keaton who is in the Transylvania Community Hospital at the present time. The cafeteria is not the same without her so we all hope that she will recover soon.



It Is The Season Of Good Will

By STEVE CLARK

December 10 through 18 is Human Rights Week. The United Nations and the United States have set aside this week to remember the Declaration of Human Rights (U.N.) and the Bill of Rights (U.S.). During the week every citizen should find some time to give thought to his own and to his fellow-man's rights as human beings.

"All human beings are born free and equal in dignity and rights; everyone has the right to life, liberty, and security of person; all are equal before the law; no one shall be subjected to arbitrary arrest; everyone has the right to a freedom of thought, conscience, and religion; everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; everyone has the right to freedom of peaceful assembly; everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives; everyone has the right to education." These are Human Rights. It is nice to know that these things are guaranteed us

simply because we are humans. But as mature college students, we confess to the knowledge of duties that parallel our rights and freedoms. Yes, the above Rights are ours simply because we are alive; but if we expect to continue to live in a society in which such rights are guaranteed, then we must meet our duties.

Just what are these duties? Well, in effect there is just one that surpasses all other duties to such an extent that its importance singles it out. That duty? It is to see that all other human beings are guaranteed their own rights. The reason for this duty is quite logical. If you do not respect other men's rights, then how do you expect them to respect yours?

During Human Rights Week give it a try; and go out of your way to show respect for other people simply because they are people. It will be a great way to start the Christmas Season.

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When you look at us, I'll bet you only see a few ordinary empty circles.

When you look at us you see a group. We belong. We have identity. We'reIN!

But there's much more to us than what you see. Much, much more!

Guess we're back to those empty circles.