

## DRISCOLL TO REIGN OVER RITES OF MAY

Monica, Monica Driscoll: the very pretty name of the very pretty 1965 May Queen. The dark-haired, nineteen-year-old beauty from Brevard was selected by popular vote to reign over the May Day festivities. Her escort will be Doug Tanner, of Rutherfordton, N. C.

Monica came to Brevard College in February, 1964, after a semester at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. She is a native of Brevard.

A journalism major (presently Editor of the *Pertelote*), she chose this field because, as she says: "I got interested in it while working on the annual. Government, social problems, advertising, news writing — I like so many things. The field of journalism is so open; you can write about almost anything. I'd like to work on a magazine".

What was her reaction to being Queen? Monica glowed, "Oooo, it's still going on."

While attending Brevard High

School, she led a rather full life: she was a member of the Homecoming Court, Editor of the yearbook, a member of the Student Council, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior Class, and was a Senior Superlative—Best Leader. Monica also received the DAR Good Citizen Award.

Monica is one who is very much aware of the world around her. When asked what she believed was the greatest problem facing college students today, she quickly answered, "Facing up to themselves—deciding who they are and what they are and where they're going and why".

The May Queen has two brothers, Michael (17) and John (13), and two sisters, Jennifer (8) and Lisa (6). Her father, a graduate of Notre Dame, is a purchasing agent at Olin-Mathieson.

Monica confesses that she loves fried chicken, steak ("be-

cause I never have it"), and the song "Al-di-La". The one thing which she asks in her friends is "Honesty. I'm a stickler on honesty".

Her hobbies and interests are so varied they defy listing, but she laughed, "I could spend all day playing tennis or walking, if I didn't get tired. I love to be around people, too".

When the word Brevard is mentioned, Monica's untrammelled enthusiasm is almost overwhelming. "I like the people here most. To me, the students make this college. People come from so many different places. They have different ideas and yet everybody gets along together. They work and play and eat breakfast at 6:30 in the morning . . ."

If anyone could be said to be a "whole" person, it would be Monica Driscoll, who is interested in almost everything—and especially her fellow human beings.



HUGH MILNER

## Student Of The Week

The choosing of Hugh Milner for student of the week conjured up in my memory the image of the freshman of Fall, 1963, who introduced himself to me using the dignified name of "H. V. Milner". However, the Freshman class elections changed all that and with the slogan of "Don't we all just crave his bod" and the strains of "Hughie, Hughie Baby" ringing in our ears, the presidential candidate was never again to be known as H.V.

This year his name has again been renovated to the affectionate term "Mophead". Whatever he may be called, Hugh(ie) is known to us all . . . his personality and that laugh that echoes all over the campus make him one of those few people that everyone likes.

Hugh is from Winston-Salem; he graduated from Southwest High School where he was a member of the Key Club, the Quill and Scroll (a journalism club) President of his Senior Class, and a Student Council Representative.

At Brevard, he was first-semester President of the Freshman Class and he remains one of those on campus whose ideas and opinions are valuable. He plans to work next year and may return to school after that.

Hugh, whether he likes to admit it or not, is quite a talented young man. An example of his art work can be seen in room 218 Jones. He also writes. He is a smooth dancer which is something quite out of the ordinary for a student of Mr. Fisher's class.

It has been said that Hugh's hobby is people, and this is true. One will find him ready to listen to a problem or to give advice when needed with a measure of maturity that belies his youthful appearance. He is a gentleman in every sense of the word . . . so what if he sits Nedra down in a puddle occasionally? It's all in fun, and that is precisely what Hugh Milner is . . . fun and very nice to have around.

## "JUBILATES" FORMED

As a result of a merry jaunt of caroling to shut-ins last Christmas, a new college student singing group has formed. The Jubilate (pronounced Juh-buh-lah'-taes) have banded together to sing for benefit and pleasure.

Twelve in number, the Jubilates are Jean Adamee, Steve Foland, Sue Contreras, Rose Ehrhardt, Jim Thomason, Sally Augustine, Alice McCabe, Larry Davis, Jackie Howie, Johnny Goforth, Marilyn Norton, and Bruce Wauchope. Tony Argo accompanies with piano.

Singing show tunes, folk songs and spirituals, the group—separate from the college—has its rehearsals in spare time.

Engagements for performances now slated include sing-

ing three spirituals for the May Day Program, tomorrow afternoon, and also in a benefit show on May 6 at the Negro Recreation Center in Brevard. The latter performance will include Larry Whatley's well-liked arrangement of "Oh! Shennandoah." In addition to the Jubilates, the Junior and Young Adult Choir of the Bethel "A" Baptist Church is to be on the program at the center. Proceeds from the benefit show are to be donated to the Negro Day Nursery. Tickets are priced at eighty-five and twenty-five cents and are available from Larry Davis or from the Sound Shop, 44 E. Main Street.

Mr. Davis announces that the entire group is available for engagements by appointment.

## 'MENAGERIE' COMING

"Yes, I have tricks in my pocket, I have things up my sleeve . . ." is the narrator's opening line in the Tennessee Williams play "The Glass Menagerie," which will be presented at Brevard College for two performances May 14 and 15.

"Since the moment they were spoken in the New York production 20 years ago", said critic Joanne Stang, "the American theatre, indeed the theatre everywhere, has never been the same. Year after year, the "menagerie" has grown into a steamy zoo of Williams' characters — riddled by violence and aberration, steeped in despair—but illuminated by the poetry and compassion that comprises his great gift. As a body of work, the plays pronounce to many that Tennessee Williams is one of the outstanding living playwrights".

Noted critic John Gassner has said, "The Glass Menagerie" is often called Williams' best play. It is certainly his most attractive one, on both negative and positive grounds. It is free from the violence and sensationalism that marred most of his other works for the stage in the opinion of the fastidious. It is also distinguished by positive qualities of insight and sympathy which are the better part of its author's sensibility and artistry."

"Refined away from reality without even seeming unreal," as the British critic Bamber Gascoigne has put it, "The Glass Menagerie is a self-styled 'memory play' in which the remembered world is lived intensely and made completely meaningful."

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## Life Among The Natives

BLAM!!! All of a sudden, the student lounge has ceased to be a quiet refuge for couples in love and the half-dozen or so students who used to go there and study. Now, at long, long last, it is really a student lounge. Of course there won't be too much lounging anymore. There isn't room. Students can be found there at all hours of the day and night, feeding the jukebox and dancing madly. It's almost unbelievable how much that one little jukebox has already done to lift student morale. Our heartfelt thanks to Ken Query, whose great idea of placing a jukebox in the lounge materialized with the aid of the SGA. It's really great to walk into the student lounge and find it full of people.

All students please take note: the bunny rabbit season is officially over, so get rid of those cute little monsters. A certain Green Hall resident almost stomped one of them to death last week. He thought it was a rat. (I thought that was a common occurrence in Green Hall!)

May Day is upon us once again, and it promises to be one of the very best yet. Quite a number of old grads should be returning for a visit, which should prove to be interesting, to say the least. We understand that Bert Daniel and Bud Tanner will be on campus. Brevard Tech, look out!!

Mrs. Daye told me very confidentially that her Modern Dance class will hold a "recital" sometime soon. (Of course, they may get chicken and have it before this issue of the Clar-

ion is off the press!) At any rate, it should be quite good. Kitty Brown and Judy Harper have a cool little number worked out. It's some kind of dance that smacks of slapstick comedy, I understand.

Norma Shaw woke up one morning last week, opened her eyes, and was astounded to find that she had 20/20 vision for the first time in her life. Convinced that her sight had been restored, Norma's belief in miracles returned—until she realized that she still had her contacts in from the night before. Sort of a let down, eh Shaw?

The Easter bunny made a short visit to Jones Hall Saturday night. Four lucky girls received baskets — er, that is THREE lucky girls received baskets. Dot Goedert received a lovely green bucket containing about five pounds of jelly beans—and a baby pacifier!!

So long for now. Have a real swingin' May Day, and we'll see you around next issue.

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