

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

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The Week Ahead

RONNIE H. SMITH

Here it comes again. It is that time of year when the faculty and students of Brevard College take a few hours off from classes in order that they may have a one-hour session in religion. This, in its more dressed-up tone for visitors and bleary-eyed freshmen, is called Religious Emphasis Week.

What is Religious Emphasis Week? Well, for the most part it is a waster of time. It is a time for the majority of the Brevard College students to spend an extra hour each day reading something for class, sleeping, or in a few cases, watching a little more television. It is the time in which some students gather in their little groups and chuckle at the stupidity of the college in wasting a total of six good hours on the same old "God is great, God is good" type of religion.

For these people, Religious Emphasis Week is indeed a waste of time.

But then there are the other students — the ones that attend the meetings, sit and listen and think about what is being said. They see that all around them, some external force is at work. They see it in the blue, peaceful sky; they hear it in the chirping of the birds; they feel it in the gentle, loving caressing of the breeze; they feel it within themselves when they see someone or something in need and they rush forward to help; and they are the ones that feel a little more secure in the struggle for existence in life. They are Christians.

How does one become a Christian? It is not easy, matter of fact, it is the hardest organization that you will ever join. Its initiation lasts for life, and the burdens that the members carry are ones that weigh heavy upon their shoulders.

Religious Emphasis Week is not a "Christian production School." Becoming a Christian takes a lot of time, but Religious Emphasis Week is indeed a good catalogue about the Christian school.

Upon realization that one has graduated to being a Christian, one realizes that even though he has been saying it for years, God is great, and God is good.

THINK ABOUT IT

Remember January 25 when we beat Gardner Webb 89 - 72? The gym was packed to the rafters. Everybody and his roommate was at that game to witness a BC victory.

Then where was our spirit for the tournaments? Brevard's section in the stands wasn't nearly filled any night. There were only eight students and five "campus wives" (not even a cheering squad) there Saturday night for the Tornadoes final game of the season. We could have been number 1 instead of Gardner Webb!! Our boys have what it takes a win — they just need some support.

Soccer season was more evidence of the sad truth — we have a lack of school spirit! So . . . let's do something about it! Spring sports are rapidly approaching. The boys have already begun practice with a victorious season as their goal.

Have you ever watched a track meet? Why don't you try it this spring. A tennis match can really be exciting. Have you ever seen one? And golf, too! Those guys love to have onlookers during their matches. Everyone likes a baseball game. Why don't you go to them?

Our athletes need your support. They're playing not for their own glory, but for Brevard College. Don't you feel an obligation to help them out? Emerson once said, "A true friend is somebody who can make us do what we can." Let's get wise and be true friends and loyal supporters. Think about it—won't you. Our athletes do!!

Bonnie Brewbaker

America On Its Knees

OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN:

We pray that you save us from ourselves.

The world that you have made us, to live in peace, we have made into an armed camp. We live in fear of war to come.

We are afraid of the terror that flies by night, the arrow that flies by day, the pestilence that walks in darkness, the destruction that wastes at noonday."

We have turned from you to go our selfish way. We have broken your commandments and denied your truth. We have left your altars to serve the false gods of money and pleasure and power.

Forgive us and help us.

Now, darkness gathers around us and we are confused in all our counsels. Losing faith in you, we lose faith in ourselves.

Inspire us with wisdom, all of us of every color, race, and creed, to use our wealth, our strength, to help our brother, instead of destroying him.

Help us to do your will as it is done in heaven, and to be worthy of your promise of peace on earth.

Fill us with new faith, new strength, and new courage, that we may win the Battle for Peace.

Be swift to save us, dear God, before the darkness falls.

Amen.

—From "The Battle for Peace,"
an address by Comrad N. Hilton.
From SUNSHINE MAGAZINE

"The Economics Of Social Disorder"

This is the second in a series of articles to appear in weeks to follow outlining topics and speech excerpts presented and dealt with at the United States Student Press Association conference held in Washington, D. C., February 13 - 16. The theme of the conference was "The Economics of Social Disorder" and featured such speakers as Muhammad Ali, Walter Reuther, Ralph Nader, Roy Innis, and others. The conference was attended by Wayne Morton and Ronnie H. Smith of the CLARION and Bill Payton and John Lum of the Student Government Association.

A news conference was conducted by NBC, CBS, ABC, the Washington Bureau of Associated Press and United Press International on February 15 at the Shoreham Hotel Washington before the packed Empire Room of the hotel. The subject of interest at the news conference was one Muhammad Ali, formerly Cassius Clay and heavy-weight boxing champion of the world.

The designated hour for the conference was nigh, the television cameras were trained on the rostrum, but Ali had not yet entered the room. With about 150 anxious students and newsmen, the excitement mounted. Suddenly, Ali with three body guards emerged

from the crowds and made his way to the rostrum. But obviously there were questions that could not wait and Ali was instantly surrounded by a cluster of about fifty reporters. Students joined in. Order was called and the conference subject stationed himself before a mesh of about eight microphones anchored to the lectern.

After a brief introduction by Ali in which he stated that he was honored to be appearing before the group, he bitterly attacked the news media present in saying, "Please, no mistakes this time, huh?" Ali, in his later remarks, stated that he had constantly been the object of mis-interpretation and "un-intelligent remarks by the distinguished press."

The first questioner was a student from NYU who asked the present status of Muhammad Ali.

"I am still the champion," Ali quickly noted. "Who has beaten me? As far as I am concerned, I am still the physical champion of the world."

A hush quickly spread over the audience, and was then broken by slight whispers. Words like "big mouth" and "what's he trying to do?" were heard. Ali, too, obviously heard the same.

Ali was then confronted with several questions relating

to his affiliation with the Black Muslims.

"We don't believe in being the aggressors," Ali remarked. "Black Panthers and other militant groups are trying to solve the problems in their own way, which incidentally is the wrong way."

"Elijah Muhammad teaches us that violence is the fool's way and ignorance the devil's tool," Ali continued. "Martin Luther King was the best friend the White people had for he saw the problem of the Negro and attempted to solve it in a God fearing, non-violent manner. Unfortunately, he was cut down, not by the Negro but by the White."

Ali, in answer to a question posed by Leighton Page of the Associated Press, elaborated on his view of the world today through the conflicts between White and Negro.

"We are taught in the Black Muslims that we should work, make an attempt, toward building a future for ourselves. The sole purpose of bringing the Negro to America was to employ him, for no pay, to aid the White labor. We don't feel that the White people owe us anything, we owe ourselves something — a future. And we can't get it by fighting, we can't get it by feeding from the White people. We have to

—Turn To Page Three

Dear Editor . . .

Dead Editor,

You can now say that the Clarion has been around the world. I am sitting here in Sinop, Turkey, reading the three editions I just received in the mail. These are the Jan. 31, Feb. 7, and the Feb 14, issues. I am anxiously awaiting the Feb. 21 issue.

Although the paper has brought me much pleasure and very fond memories of Brevard College, it has also brought me great displeasure. By this I mean the students' attitude toward Brevard College.

In regards to Mr. Bill Rankin's idea of what Brevard is or is not; I would like to ask one question. Has he or anyone else taken advantage of what Brevard has to offer?

Br. Rankin says that personal expression is non-existent. What type of personal expression does he mean? If there is something that he wishes to say, there is nothing in the Brevard College policy or in the S.G.A. rules that keeps him from saying it. If he really wanted to, I am sure that Mr. Roy would let him or give him a chance to say it in chapel. As far as the dress goes, he can dress any way that he wishes provided it is in reason. There is such a thing as personal pride which should go along with personal expression. Wait until he gets into the Armed Forces, then he has the right to say personal expression is non-existent.

I am a long way from being an intellectual person, but what

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