

THE HIGHLANDER

Published tri-weekly by the Creative English Class of Biltmore College.

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Vol. 3

EDITORIAL

No. 3

"I RENOUNCE WAR"

"I renounce war. I renounce war because of what it does to our men. I have seen them coming gassed from the front line trenches. I have seen the long, long hospital trains filled with their mutilated bodies. I have heard the cries of the crazed and the prayers of those who wanted to die and who could not; and I remember the maimed and ruined men for whom the war is not yet over.

"I renounce war because of what it compels us to do to our enemies, bombing their mothers in villages, starving their children by blockades, laughing over our coffee cups over every damnable thing we are able to do to them.

"I renounce war for its consequences, for the lies it lives on and propagates, for the undying hatred it arouses, for the dictatorships it puts in the place of democracy, and for the starvation that stalks after it.

"I renounce war and never again, directly or indirectly, will I sanction, or support another! O Unknown Soldier, in penitent reparation, I make you that pledge."
—HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK.

LOYALTY

Lack of interest will kill a project very, very quickly. With this in mind our business man or promoter of any sort strives to enforce interest in his ideas by instilling in the minds of his employees a sense of loyalty and love for the cause. In our school, we have several phases of extra-curricular activities which are fast fading because we do not support them. These activities seem needless to us now, perhaps; but, they are one of the best methods of training that we could have. True, we need to study our lessons and learn what our predecessors did; but, we do not take advantage of the projects offered us so that we might apply that knowledge gained to some practical purpose. Many of us profess to be of the literary trend, yet our two literary publications suffer greatly from lack of material, because evidently, we do not want to exercise our privilege of writing for them. Our football team was a colossal "flop" because we did not see fit to lend it our support, either physically or morally. Basketball season is drawing near, and we are fearful of this, too, following the path of the rest of our extra-curricular activities. There is no way of enforcing interest in these activities. We cannot be fired because we fail to be loyal to that which is ours. We merely die in complete oblivion of the many opportunities of practical training that we are letting escape us.

TIME AND SUCCESS

Time lost is knowledge lost. He who said that it is fashionable to be late probably missed some of the best of the program. Even though you do see the whole play when you walk into the theater in the middle of the picture, you often miss the whole point of the story. If you get into the church after the organ has begun to play, you miss that beautiful processional. When you are late to class, you miss minutes of valuable information that may come in handy at some future date. Let us say that you miss the lesson assignment. Of course, it is very easy to ask your fellow student to give it to you after class; but, he will not be able to explain exactly what the instructor wanted. He may be exact in his statement of the assignment in words, but it is very possible for him to make it meaningless to you without the correct emphasis on the important questions to be taken up in the next day's work. Back work is never completely and adequately made up. If you lose a minute of time now in your period of training, you may have lost days or even years in your future life.

The Students Speak

CRITICISM

I have heard it said that criticism is America's favorite pastime. Justly so, say I. How else can we express our opinion of others' actions, ideas or works? Opinions of others are often sought by people with new ideas.

Criticism is especially useful in dealing with politics and politicians. Those in power in our government are supposed to be carrying out the wishes of the people, and if they are not criticized for some action of theirs, they naturally think that the public approves.

This is also true in the case of the President, although some people do not agree. A person said to me recently, "I do not think it is fair to criticize the President; he is doing his best." That is not the point. The point I am trying to stress is that when he makes a mistake, people should let him know. Otherwise, he cannot be expected to know what they want.

I am not referring to this particular President any more than to his predecessors, for they all have made mistakes at one time or another and all have done much good, too. Some people have an idea that the President should not be criticized no matter what he does; that he is to be held in reverence. But, after all, he is only another human being and merely because he has gained a high place in the government and is respected by many people is no reason to think that he has left behind all human faults.

The use of the right to criticize has kept America out of much trouble in the past and will continue to do so in the future, if used in the right places and at the right time.

—AILEEN SMITH.

NOTHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR?

By H. GRADY REAGAN, JR.

"I've nothing to be thankful for," he said, His shoulders drooping and his eyes downcast.

"I'm tired and hungry," his voice was sad.

"To-night I won't have even a bed. I can find no work, no food, no rest. There are holes in my shoes, my clothes are in rags.

Thanksgiving! Ha, what a joke!" and dropped his head.

Nothing to be thankful for? Why. He can walk, and he can speak,

His eyes are open and he can see All the beauties that about him lie.

And, above all, God on high His Watch doth keep, and under His Wing all is well, and peace is nigh.

THANKS

The boys of Biltmore College are indeed grateful for the installation of running water in the boy's lavatory. We feel that the edition has greatly increased the sanitary conditions. We appreciate the cooperative spirit exhibited by the faculty and school system.

THE FLOWERPOT



By MISCHIEF-MAKING MARY

Hi there, everybody; Here it is the Thanksgiving season again and good ole Mary would like to say that she is thankful we have so many lil boys and girls who make gossip. And here goes . . .

On what mountain, on what night, did Helen Chambers and "Corky" have a rendezvous and what tactics did Helen use in getting "Corky's" coat? or maybe just the sleeve?? . . . Jack Crawford is blossoming forth this year into a regular Romeo. Those Frosh girls were getting rather pestiferous in asking who he is . . . What a picture we gave them . . . Whose talks on gambling will certainly be of little use if he continues to teach our youthful manhood how to play porker? Tut! Tut! Mr. L— Hummn! Those Iris (Crownover) eyes are smilin' at what Wiltmore lad? . . . Our nominee for freshman Casanova is Master Leroy Love. But, ah, with such a (gl)amorous surname, what could be expected? . . . Christine Ponder refused her address to what very persistent pursuer? Madame X certainly did a nice piece of sluething to get Christine's name for this column, don't you think?

We dedicate to the "impossible become possible" an entire paragraph of our column. It seems that the puppy in this love is growing into a pretty healthy dog. EXTRA! Clarence McCall has an old flame attending school over here this year. They have gone together for years before this and . . . well, you know the song, "An Old Flame Never Dies".

Who? Yes, who was J. D. Howell attentively sauntering up town with the other day? . . . Bill Hendricks is the double heart throb of what two femmes? Just a hint; they are sophomores. Bill has a bright future. Oh yeah! . . . What teacher said the other day that a year was too long to have to wait on the one he (or she) loved? Whew! Hot stuff, eh? . . . We hear that Nina Williams had a proposal the other day. Of what?? . . . Strange letters have been floating around school lately; Bill Beakley can explain . . . And who writes notes to a certain girl for Steve Abernathy? Some billy-dosings My! My! . . . What boy almost made scientific history when he meddled with an experiment Dr. Mann was performing, regarding the turning of the world?

We hear that the students are given credit for "hatching up" faculty affairs. Well, *definitely* we are told that the students had nothing to do with an interesting "case" a few years ago. Aud say, girls, maybe the faculty can manage their own. There are plenty of student "affairs" lacking.

Of all the girl students flocking around the biology prof, which girl was accused of hanging around him *all* the time?

Just why did Pat Pollard go to Atlanta? Well, tha's all, folks.