

THE CAMPUS CRIER

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Editorial and features in The Campus Crier reflect the opinions of the writers and do not claim to represent student or college opinion.

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Editorial . . .

We, the new staff of the Campus Crier, wish to make this a truly representative organ of the people it serves, but this will be impossible without your cooperation. We invite every student to take an active part in the gathering of news and features for this paper. It is our duty to report what you are doing; but if you do not tell us, we will never know. The newspaper office has moved to room 10. Please submit your material—typewritten, double spaced—to the editor or the office. Alumni, this is your paper too, what do you think?

The editor would like to say something on student government, however, some things can best be said by some people. For example—Chicago, Ill. (I.P.)—Debunking the idea that it is dangerous for students to have a direct means of expressing their opinion, William N. Welsh, president of the National Student Association, called for a re-evaluation of the democracy of college student governments in a speech before the American College Personnel Association.

He believes "a practical education in democratic self-government . . . is in effect an insurance policy for a nation that prides itself on the capacity of its people to govern themselves."

Welsh pointed out that too often college administrations are afraid of the public criticism that arises if mistakes are made by student governing bodies. For this reason they tend to withhold complete delegation of authority. "We must inform the public that student government is a learning process," he said.

Politics for politics sake, too much emphasis on disciplinary powers were cited as additional pitfalls to properly functioning student self-government. The NSA leader feels that such factors too often interfere with the legitimate functions of student government—those of "serving the people who make it up and representing them to the other groups with whom those people must work and live."

College Marriages Are Approved

Denver, Colo.-(I. P.)-Students who marry while still in college have the approval of Dr. Eugene Link, professor of sociology and marriage counselor at the University of Denver. According to Dr. Link, professor of sociology and life to students very greatly outweigh the disadvantages if the following requisites are met: The couple should not be burdened unduly with economic responsibilities. 'If there is none—then parents who can afford to should finance the college couple.'

Both the boy and the girl should go to college. This prevents the man's intellectual development from getting too far ahead of his wife's. One of the great causes of divorce is too great an educational

difference between mates, he declared. "Any man who does not want his wife to have the same educational background as he does is not really mature yet."

Children should not be postponed until after schooling is finished. Dr. Link believes that couples who wait too long before starting their families have difficulty in adjusting to their children. "Nursery schools should be set up on college campuses in order to free the mother so that she can take a few courses at the university," he said.

SUMMER'S END

The weeping willow by the fence
 Has shed it's leaves, like tears
 into the stream;
 The caterpillar on it's trunk has
 gone to rest
 Within his cocoon, snug and
 warm, to lie and dream.

ASKS COOPERATION

There is just one favor I would like to ask of the student body while I am president: Please cooperate with the student council and your officers in every way possible.

The student government should be the most powerful organization in the school outside the faculty. It is made up not only of the representatives from the two classes, but also of every student in the school. The students must function as a unit, under the guidance of the leaders of their own choice.

All of this, of course, will mean absolutely nothing without good cooperation from all. Student cooperation means better school spirit, improvements in "living conditions" and a desire to better ourselves in every way possible.

Johnny Tipton

The earth hugs tight her leafy
 treasures to her breast,
 The sky has changed from summer's
 garments into gray,
 As if the fashion's changed. The
 sun was doomed

Before it's birth. And yet, it
 seems only yesterday,

The bullfrogs croaked, the
 marshes bloomed,
 The milkweed white beside the
 swaying rows of corn;
 That mushrooms, white and red
 rose up along the lane,
 And mockingbirds built nests
 among the blossoms of the
 thorn.

A cat, upon the garden wall,
 Now vainly licking at his shining
 coat of brown,
 Seems ageless, tireless, fearless,
 full of grace,
 And doubtless, he already
 knows that summer's gone
 The children off to school, the
 roaring fireplace,
 The cat-tails turned to down
 along the creek.

He wishes secretly that spring
 would last always
 That mice still played along the
 rafters, large and sleek.

His scheming mind remembers
 the excitement of those days.
 A solitary, south-bound goose,
 Against the sullen curtain of
 the sky,
 With ancient, sullen dignity.
 Gives forth a lonely, gnawing
 cry

A warning to the things of nature
 of the days ahead,
 And the, as though he were already
 late, speeds on.
 Escaping from a world that suddenly
 is drab and dead.
 A worried mother hen behind the
 barn,

With anxious, watchful eye,
 Gives up her most important industry,
 As tho' suspicious of the murky
 pallor of the sky.
 She calls her half-clad, bony
 urchins to her side,

Here and There

by Frances McIntyre

Howdy, all you guys and gals! It sho' is good to be back again. I trust you all had a swell vacation? . . . I wonder if it is too late to say welcome to all you new students I'll say it anyway, 'cause we're mighty proud to have you with us. (Mrs. Carter, pardon my grammar.) . . . That's a snappy bunch of cheer-leaders, Ah DO decla-uh! And they keep improving, too—by the end of the football season we ought to be real hep . . . You know, these old halls are kind of lonesome this year They seem to be haunted by the ghosts of the Class of '48. I wouldn't be a bit surprised to see Pat or Elaine, Paul or Nicky, or maybe Audrey and Jim, come walking into the Snack Shop or out of the library most anytime There is a host of others, too — Don, Bobby, June, Graham, Big Jim, and all the rest. Golly, how we do miss you, gang! As we CLIMB TO GREATER HEIGHTS, don't forget to come back and see us often. — sob, sob!!

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Newcomers to the faculty and staff, Sam McGuire, Miss Ann Brown, Hugh Transou, and Mel Wooten . . . New arrivals, Allan Dales Foster, son of Mr. and Mrs Dales Foster (Mrs. Foster was our registrar last year); Richard Ronnie Wells, son of our Mr. Wells; and Michael Monroe Woody, son of Coach Woody, who arrived June 28, too late to make the deadline for the final issue last spring . . . Happy Birthday to: William B. Brown, Johnny Davis, Georgia Hensley, F. O. Garren, John Isreal, Clyde Leeson, Ray and Raymond McCrain, Betty Jean Morris, Ralph T. Morris, George Phillips, James H. Pitts, Jack H. Robinson, and Bob Smathers, who all have October birthdays.

P. S.

Dear Ken: Can't you PLEASE have the coffee made when I get here in the morning?

And shaking bits of dust from
 off her feathered breast,
 She starts her journey to the hen-
 house, full of pride.
 The orchard on the hill is bare
 and gray.

Among it's naked, stricken
 branches, ever reaching for
 the sky,
 The fugitives from summer's
 breezes soon shall whisper
 tales

Of pleasure pass't — soft April
 skies, and laughing eyes,
 And sing the golden song of
 long-departed nightingales.
 They hint that snow is on the
 way, and cold, and rain
 Yet, underneath, they whisper
 promises that spring will
 come again.

BY HARDING ELLIS