EDITORIAL PAGE HE CAMPUS CRIER

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Editorial...

JUNIOR COLLEGE PROVIDES CHANGE IN EDUCATIONAL PICTURE

(Ed. Note: The following editorial is from the Everett Junior College Clipper, Everett, Washington. It is reprinted here because it so adequately expresses the case for the junior colleges of today.)

Not so very many years ago all across the nation, magnificent universities relgned in s erene splendor, unshakable in their venerable age. To attain certain educational goals and valuable social advantages one needed to attend one of these universities.

What did the universities offer to the man who sought education beyond high school but hadn't the talent to learn a profession, nor the financial status to acquire a liberal arts education? What solution did the universities offer to the man who lived too far away to commute to the university, yet couldn't afford to board away from home? What answer was there for those who must sacrifice in order to meet the tuition fees? And what was the answer for those who had neither the time nor the inclination to complete a four-year schedule? Certainly half an education would be of little practical value.

Then a seed of an idea mushroomed into an educational movement so big, so right, that it offered solutions to all these problems.

The junior college has low tuition fees, terminal courses for students who plan to conclude their formal education at the end of two years, transfer courses accepted at any university or college for those who plan to attain a B. A. or Master's degree, and personal attention for every student. The junior college is the saving grace of today's educational system.

Far from undermining the foundations of the universities and colleges, the junior college is providing a stepping stone for many who might never have gotten there without it. The day may some day come when all freshmen and sophomore work will be done in small local schools, and the universities will be set apart for junior and senior and graduate study.

Whether or not this will ever be the case there is definitely something changed in the educational picture. The junior college is here to stay.

PETTY ARSON

ity to gain with nothing to lose. He's half gone now, and the re-

I remove him from his nineteen friends, and place him between two tender, yet firm, custodians. I put fire to him and he smolders and grows rea with intense embers which cat away his existence. He crackles in pain and steadily gives off never ending spiraling and twisting patterns of fragrant smoke. Each little cloud breaks forth and hurries on to freedom leaving parts of itself in earth bound ashes. An infin-

lentless fire cats on steadily, surely, quietly consuming in greedy devouring bites his life away. The struggle is about over; the billows fan the spark into sudden life again and again. Each drag a nail in his coffin and mine. , I gyench the fire and he lies twisted and burnt among his twisted and burnt friends. Soon his nineteen friends will follow in his steps.

But what the hell, you got to have some bad habits. Or do you?



OVER THE COFFEE CUP By MAC

Well, younguns, it's been quite a while since we have had a chance to gab like this. While we're waiting for the coffee to perk, let's talk about the squaredance sponsored by the Monogram Club. If we all attent he dances and show that we're having a good time, they may become a regular T esday night a fair. Those of you who attended the Halloween Barndance know what a swell time we had then. Actually, the old annex can be transformed until you don't recognize it. It makes a wonderful squaredance fleor. With a rood string band, it will become a popular spot if we all cooperate . .

Here it is, time for spring holi days. It won't be long now until the excitement of commencement begins. Already a great many affairs are being planned. It makes my head ache when I think of trying to study and go to parties. picnics and dances every night. (You know I don't mean it.) It looks like fair weather ahead, so let's all plan to get the most out of these last two months of school

Peggy played a cute April Fool prank on the Weepers - she almost succeeded in breaking her leg, which put her in bed just in time to miss the April 1st meeting of the club. Then, of all things, she wanted the club to come to her home for the meet ing!

Miss Moore has been treating us so roughly in the Phys. Ed class, that I am having difficulty in typing. I've got those sore muscles blues, so I'll have to say so long for now.

Help Keep Our Campus Clean

HOLD THAT HEMLINE

A few score and several months ago fashion designers brought forth against American women a new look, conceived in ignorance and greed, and dedicated to the proposition that women's legs should no longer be discernible beneath her skirts.

Now we are engaged in a great battle between fashion and common sense, testing whether that look, or any other look so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure, or rather endure long. We are met here to dedicate a memorial to those brave men who struggled so long to raise women's skirts. It is altogether fit ting and proper that we should do this.

The world will little note norlong remember what we do in this age except whether we yoor males triumph or fail in this age-old struggle. We, the living, do hereby highly resolve that these brave men shall not have died in vain, and that skirts above the knees. by the knees, and for the men shall not perish from the earth. -DuBois.

Excerpt from the Yellow Jacket.

STUDENT TALENT

(Continued from front page clided by this talented trio were Red Wing, Sweet Marie and a medley of popular square dance numbers.

The meeting was closed with the singing of the "Alma Mater" and Johnny Tipton, student body pres-Ident, presided.

The scene was a grossly crowded elevator packed so tight that there was hardly room to breath.

Suddenly from the center of the mass in the general vicinity of a very large and overfed lady, there came a loud scream followed by shricks of "I've been botten. Who did it?"

After a long silence a small shrill voice from somewhere deep in the corner of the car was heard over the lady's moans. "I did it." "It was in my face so I bit it."

