EDITORIAL PAGE

## THE CAMPUS CRIER

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## Ediforial...

JUNIOR COLLEGE PIROVIDES CHANGE IN EDUCATIONAK PICTURE
(Ed. Note: The following editorial $\mathrm{i}_{5}$ from the Everett Junior Collene Clipper, Everett, Washington. It is reprinted here because it so aderfately expresses the case for the junior colleges of today.)

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

What did the miversities offer to the man who sought education beyond high school but hadn't the talent to learn a profossion, 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 coldn't afford to boarl 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 cducation would be of little practical value.

Then a seed of an idea muinroomed into an educational movement so big, so right, that it offered soltions 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, ami personal attention for every student. The junlor college is the saving grace of today's educational system.

Far from indermining the foundations of the miversitien and colleges, the junior college is providing a stomping 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 sonior and graduate study.

Whether or not this will ever be the case there is definitels something changed in the educational pieture. The junior ellege is here to stay.

## PETTY ARSON

I remove him from his nineteen friends, and place him between two tender, yet firm, etstodians. I put fire to him and he smolders and grows red with intense cubers which cat away his existence. He crackles in pain and steadily glves off never ending spiraling and twisting patterns of fragrant smoke. jach iltle cloud breaks forth abl, hurries on to freedom leaving parts of itself in earth bound a4hes. An infin-
ity to will with nothin to lose.
He's half gone now, and the relentless fire eats on steadily, sureIs, quietly consuming in greety devouring bites his life away. The strusgle is about over; the billows fan the spark into suaden life dgain and again. Fach drag a natr in his coffin and mine. I quench the fire and he lies twisted and burnt among his twisted ant burne friends. Soon hls pineten rrienis will follow in his isteps.
But what the hell, you got in have some trad hables. Or do gon?
 OVER THE
COFFE CUP

By MAC
Well, vounzuns, it's been quite a while since we hare had a chance to sitb like :ais. While we're wating for the coffee to perk, lut's tall about the square dance simonzored by the Monogram Club) If we all atten l he dances and show that we'r having sood time, 'hey mas lecome : regular or wiay night arfair. Those of you who attended the Halloween Barndance know what is swell time we had then. Actual13. the old annex car be transformed until you dorit recognize it. It makes a wonderful squaredance flcor. With a rood string hand, it will become a popular -bot if we all cooperat?
Here it is, time for spring holi days. It won't be long now until the excitement of commencement limgins. Already a great many affairs are being planned. It makes my head ache when I think of trying to sthity and go to parties. pienics and dances evers night. ( You know I Hon't mean it.) 1: looks like fair weather ahead, s; let's all plan to get the most olt of these last two monthe of sehool
pergy blayed a cute April Fool mank on the Weepers - she almost succeeded in breaking her lem, which put her in bed just in time to miso the April 1st meeting of the club. Then, of all things, she wanted the club to: come to her home for the meat mg !

Mliss Moore has bern treatin us so roughly in the phys. 15.1 class, that am havine difficulty in typing. ive not those hore muscles biuts; so fll hatve to say so long for now.

Hely Keed Our Campus Clear

## HOLD THAT HEMLINE

## A few score and sereral months

 ago fashion designers brought forth against American women a new look, conceived in ignorance and greed, and dedicated to the propusition 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 conceivel and so dedicated can lon: 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 altngether 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 ;oor males triumph or fail in this age-old struggle. We, the living, do here lig highly resolve that these brava 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 ycllow Jacket.

## STUDENT TALENT

## Chded by this talente: trio were

 Red Wing. Sweet Mlarie and a modey of popular sfuare dance numbers.The meeting was closed with the singing of the "Alma Mater" and Johnny Tipton, student body presIdent, presided.

The acene was a grossly crowdcd elevator packed so tight that there was hardly room to breath. Suddenly from the conter of the mass in the general vicinity of a very large and overfol lady, there came a loud scream followed lis shrieks of "I've been briten. Wiu" did it?"

After a long silenc: a small shrill wice from somewhere deep in the corner of the car was heard over the lady's moans. "I did it." "It was in my face i=o 1 bit it."

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