

# The Clarion

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## TAYLOR HALL EDITION

### Taylor Hall's Idea of the Christmas Holidays

What could be greater in the mind of a Brevard College student than the thought of the 19th of December? It is the end of exams for the first quarter of the school year and the beginning of the Christmas holidays. It is true that this "great dismal swamp" known as final exams is still before us, but with the happy realization of our homes and loved ones on the other side we should do our best to cross triumphantly this swamp and bring joy to our families as a Christmas gift. Those of us who have been awake and have carefully trained for the past three months will have no trouble in overcoming sand pits. Those of us who have been a little negligent, and who will probably sink in this, are not total failures. There will be another cause, and with a grim determination to be victorious we can redeem ourselves. At this late moment we should at least be serious and make this week count. We should do our best.

After exams are over and we are in our homes again, we should do our best to show to the people of our community that we have reaped benefits in Brevard College. We should not in any respect place ourselves too high in our own esteem. We are not in school to gain for ourselves high social distinction among our friends, but we are in school to prepare ourselves for service in our own communities; and the Christmas holidays is the time to begin. Our vacation can be spent profitably if we choose to spend it thus.

After a period of three months in school, we need a change in our work. The holidays are just the thing that we need; we can get our minds away from hard and fast rules of studying. If we choose to do so, we can get a little rest, and therefore we will be able to resume our work in January with a much greater interest. We should return to Brevard with a refreshed look on our faces and with a smile that will cheer our enemies. We should return with a feeling that our Christmas holidays have been spent profitably. We should return with a determination to do a type of work that is just a little higher than that



Pen Sketch of Taylor Hall

previously done.

Our hope is that all the young men in Taylor Hall will choose to make every hour of their vacation count for something worth while, but our hopes will not be realized unless every boy in our group guards his actions with the greatest of care.

### To Shafer

By Arney Fox

Dear Shafer, what brought Fate to end your call?  
What caused the hammer hard to fall and crush  
All hearts that in your sphere did come? We brush  
Away a burning tear; our spirits fall  
To deep dejection like a silken shawl  
That puts away the day. The singing thrush  
Stops listlessly his song; then sad notes rush  
Him on his way. Much grief comes to apall  
Our very souls, and never shall we find  
A way to overcome this night that dulls  
The somber span upon earth's plane. Your kind,  
Soft way, we all have missed; each heart-throb mulls  
Our thought of you. Sad hearts, though brave, unwind  
The scroll that proves Fate void — time only gulls.

The CLARION wishes each of you A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

### The "Bull-Session"

Much has been said this year and last about the informal "bull session." Some of the boys of Taylor Hall favor it; some disapprove of it; some do not know what it is. It is a hard thing to define. Mr. Williams, Dean of Men, came closest to defining it when he said it was a lazy man's way of getting by. It is that and more. It is one of the few pleasures in which the boys of Taylor Hall indulge, and these bull sessions are not only entertaining and uplifting but offer opportunity for freshness of ideas and quickening of the wits.

Now a little personal touch might add vivacity to the subject. Exalted and mighty on his throne sits Everett Kibler, undeniably the foremost leader of more and better, better bull sessions. He is ever at hand for one, and nothing delights him more than to have a good bed, four or five boys in his room, and a drift in conversation toward his liking. Next in importance comes Arney Fox, who delights in these meetings but insists on some study. Other masters of the art are J. R. Burton, John Reynolds, D. R. Styles, Gilbert Smith, Willis Turner, and Bill Ferguson. These boys are all sophomores; and, having given much of their time last year to bull sessions, they are now experts in this line.

The bull session serves a two-fold purpose: it is a means of recreation, and it offers opportunity for passing a test. Some one mentions a subject; and then all members join in to argue, jest, to strive to excel the

other by fanciful exaggeration. They are willing to accept the other's story merely for a chance to tell a bigger one. Every topic from current events to predestination is brought up. A discussion of girls is excluded since the true bull session was originally designed for stags.

Two rooms have been set aside for these sessions, Kibler's and Fox's. Very little studying is done in these rooms. The occupants when studying is necessary, go to the library or lock the door. When there is knock, the query is, "study or bull"? The answer must be "study" or else no admittance.

Take the "bull session" away from the boys of Taylor Hall, and you take their pleasure, recreation, means of enlightenment, and knowledge of human nature. Here's to more "bull sessions", the spice of a college boy's life; for after all, in later years will he remember what he learned in some course or his experiences and friendship in the well known "bull session."

### President Hunter Speaks at Assembly

Tuesday morning, December 10, the student body enjoyed a very interesting talk when Dr. Hunter, president of Western Carolina Teachers' College at Cullowhee, spoke at the assembly period.

In his talk, President Hunter discussed rest periods and stated that they were changes by God in the life of man to do away with monotony. Among these are vacations, changes in the season, day and night, and in the different stages in the growth of human beings. He also said that we must think and tackle things with our minds or life becomes dull, and complete rest is death. In closing Dr. Hunter suggested that our Christmas vacation be a relief from the life that we have been living for the last three months. We should not think of ourselves alone, however, but live so as to give others pleasure also.

Mr. Buckner is suffering slight injuries from a fall he had late Thursday afternoon. Mr. Buckner was in the attic when his foot slipped and went through the plaster, badly damaging the appearance of room 221.