

Operetta Tryouts Are Begun

Tryouts for "The Willow Plate," an operetta from an authentic Chinese legend, by Dorothy Rose and Frank C. Bornschein, are now being conducted.

There will be eight or nine principal characters in the operetta, who will be chosen this week. The entire cast of the operetta will be announced next week.

The operetta is in two acts and is unique in the fact that there are more men characters than women.

Mrs. Dendy and Miss Irene Clay are directing the operetta, which will probably be given in three weeks.

Debating Club

The Brevard College Debating team will meet the Cullowhee College debaters in the auditorium Thursday, January 14.

The debate will be of the non-decision, dual type. Brevard's boys' affirmative and girls' negative teams will debate at Cullowhee, while Cullowhee's boys' affirmative and girls' negative teams will come here.

The query for the debate is Resolved: That Congress should be empowered to fix maximum wages and minimum hours for industry.

Student Council to Sponsor Contest

Plans are underway for holding a contest, sponsored by the Student Council, in which Miss Brevard College will be selected from the girls of the college.

The purpose of the contest is to raise money for the building fund. It will be started the latter part of January and will run ten days.

The contest will be concluded with a minstrel show which will be given in the college auditorium. Prizes donated by local merchants will be awarded the winner.

Students Pledge Large Amount

At a "loyalty" assembly meeting the students of Brevard College voted by individual amounts \$1,500 toward the construction of the gymnasium that will be begun within several weeks.

This amount was almost paralleled in 1934, at which time the student body pledged \$1,200 toward the same project, although they did not know when the gymnasium would be built.

There had not been any effort to encourage this pledging of money before the assembly program at which it was suggested by Mr. Coltrane. The entire pledging was spontaneous, because of school loyalty and an interest in securing a suitable gymnasium for Brevard College.

A gymnasium for the College is only a part of the building

program, a program which has been given an immense amount of time by the college administration since the formal opening of the institution in 1934.

Mr. Coltrane stated to the student body that it now appears that the College will have an infirmary and library also within the next eighteen months. Both of these buildings are badly needed for the welfare of the students, especially since there is an increase every year in student registration.

Pledges made shortly before Christmas are expected to be paid by June, after which time the gymnasium will have been begun. The pledges amount to \$1,500, and they range from one dollar to fifty dollars.

Wedding

Students of Brevard College were very much interested in the marriage of Miss Charlotte Brown Hatcher to Mr. Jack S. Dendy. The wedding took place on December 30, at five o'clock in the First Baptist Church of Dunn, North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Dendy are members of Brevard College faculty. Miss Irene Clay and Mr. Dean Colvard, also of the faculty, were members of the wedding party. Miss Shore and Miss Binford also attended the wedding.

After a short trip Mr. and Mrs. Dendy returned to Brevard, where they will live in the former Bachelors' Home.

New Students

The Clarion welcomes the following persons who have entered the college during and since the Christmas holidays: Christine Austin, Alfred Buchanan, Joseph William Hall, John C. Orr, Mary Sue Jennings, James Regan, Hillary Trantham, and Margaret Slagle.

To the Student Body

We, the football squad of Brevard College, would like for you to know that we have appreciated your support throughout the past season. You backed us though we won or lost, and we are grateful to you. And now at the last you give us a most delightful banquet. We all enjoyed it to the utmost, and we offer you a sincere THANK YOU!

—The Football Squad of '36.

Banner to Be In Inauguration

Did you know that Brevard College is to have part in the inauguration ceremonies at Washington? Yes, it's true. Mr. McIntosh, State Director of N. Y. A., wrote to the college and asked for a Brevard College pennant to be used in the inaugural parade January 20, when President Franklin D. Roosevelt begins his second term as President of our United States. Dr. Long donated a thirty-inch pennant with the Brevard College seal and motto on it. This has been sent to Mr. McIntosh, who will send it on to Washington.

Have a Hike

By Mary Palmer

Announcement by Miss Smith: "All those wishing to go on a hike please meet in front of West Hall at four o'clock this afternoon."

I hadn't accumulated a good breath of fresh air since my last coon-hunting trip; so feeling eager to snatch a last view of autumn before Old Man Winter came along, I decided to go hiking. I skiddooed up stairs at quarter to four and donned my slacks (laundered 7 Ph. Ed. classes before.) Then I slung on a shoe or two and propped myself on the leanpost of West Hall. Seeing no prospective companions insight, I took a little snooze for several minutes. Finally a handful of girls came promenading up the walk, and I woke up.

Approximately one hour and five minutes later, I, plus nine or six other girls, formed our usual marching line, followed in the rear by Miss Hayes and her umbrella. We picked up a few boys at Taylor Hall and proceeded onward. Soon the toe of the mountain was at our feet; gradually we ascended, but later the slopes became so steep that I thought I was climbing a brick wall. I became exhausted and lost all my breath too, but I still kept climbing. Somebody's foot was in my mouth all the way up the mountain; but I did not say anything about it because, on account of the enormosity of the foot, I didn't have enough room to talk. Personally, I did not lavish much affection on the taste.

That was the most awful mountain I ever saw, but we finally reached the top. The atmosphere was perfect and the scenery was magnificent. The very thought of my downward path filled me with bitter agony. No doubt I looked like Napoleon Bonaparte (Boney-Part) after his defeat or maybe like the Scatter-brain Brothers in a thunderstorm.

When we started to descend, the process was faster than expected; for thirty seconds put me through. (Are You Telling I?) I was as limp as a dish rag and looked like something the dogs brought in.

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