

The Clarion

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WHO'S WHO

JANE SETSER

Jane Setser, the vivacious blond who now is a member of the Bookstore crew, comes to Brevard from Franklin where she attended the local high school. If you can't place the girl I'm talking about, just look for "Bam Bam" Martin—she'll probably be with him.

While at high school, Jane was elected president of the junior class. When she entered Brevard, in the fall of 1947, she continued her extracurricular activities and joined four of the most active clubs on the campus. At present, she is a member of the Euterpean Literary Society, the Bailar club, the Christian Workers' club, and is treasurer of the Commercial club.

She hopes to graduate from Brevard next June and go into the business world. She is specializing in a business course here and of her plans for the future said, "I'm going to take dictation."

With all the fast-talking boys around the campus, she shouldn't have any trouble getting a job.

CLAUDE HICKS

Randleman, N. C., sends to Brevard one Claude Hicks. Claude, or Hicks, as he is usually called, is one of the most popular and outstanding men on the campus. He entered Brevard in the fall of 1947 having graduated from Greensboro senior high school.

A veteran of four years in the U. S. Navy, it is fitting that Hicks hold the office of president of the Vets club. Last year he was elected vice-president of the student body and this year became president after the resignation of Morgan Murphy.

Claude is pursuing a social service course and has his schedule filled with corresponding subjects. He plans to enter a senior college when his Brevard days are over. As to which school it will be, he hasn't decided, but thinks it may be Guilford. He plans to graduate from here next June, as do most of us.

Filling the office of president, along with his other activities, will provide Claude with much to do. We all agree that he will make Brevard a fine student president and all join in wishing him the best of luck.

Vandalism

Last Tuesday afternoon Mr. Parker, assistant buildings and grounds director, spent several hours putting wired glass in the doors to the four men's dormitories. This was done because during the last year several of our more energetic boys took up the exercise of rock throwing. The panes were replaced with the purpose of keeping wind and rain from blowing into the buildings while at the same time making the appearance of the dorms seem more like a home than a barn.

But someone on the campus has no respect for the efforts on the part of the college to give us better living conditions. Before Mr. Parker was gone an hour, someone had already broken a pane in one door. This was not done just in fun. It can no longer be said that these acts of vandalism are mere mischief. They are in reality direct criminal attacks on school property.

The man responsible for this needless breaking and destroying of property is just as guilty as anyone who would smash a window in a large store up town.

It is impossible for the college authorities to apprehend every person who commits such crimes. But it is not beyond the power of the decent and respectable men on the campus to catch them and turn them over to the proper authorities. This can, and must be done in order to preserve the buildings for future use and to show the violators the stupidity and uselessness of such acts. If it is impossible to make clear the seriousness of such destruction to those responsible, then physical action must and will be taken.

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The Worth Of Character

Probably the one thing of which we are most conscious at the present is our new environment. We have come to Brevard college to make a temporary home until next May. As soon as we became settled and found time to look around, we were immediately impressed by the surrounding beauty.

We were equally impressed by the town of Brevard, and by the friendliness of its people. At the same time we were observing these things, they, too, were observing us. In what way have we made the people of this town aware of our individual presence among them? Was it by our presence in one of the churches? Was it by our courtesy on the streets and our orderly manners in the places of business? Let us hope that it was in one of these ways or another just as desirable.

We do not need to be told that these people look on us as representatives of this college and also of our respective families. Surely we will be loyal and considerate enough of both not to make a slip in the beginning, making an impression we would not be proud of in time to come. First impressions, even though sometimes false, are likely to remain with us when at times we wish they would not.

The people of Brevard have welcomed us graciously and in good faith. We must do our utmost to keep this faith by living up to the standards prescribed to us by our families and by the faculty and leaders of this school.

What's Your Opinion?

Q. What do you think of the hazing of Freshmen at Brevard this year?

Rodney Taylor—"I would hardly call this hazing, since most of the boys did it all in fun. I have heard of only one who really objected. Most of them were good sports about it all."

Euva Sentell—"I think it's horrible! A lot of other things could have been done. After all, the freshmen boys last year didn't have to go through that."

Archie Miller—"I'm cold!"
Bill Howard—"I didn't mind it too much."

Harry Hill—"I don't care, but I wish they would keep the hair out of my room."

"Tudie" Crawford—"I'm not in favor of them disfiguring the boys in any way such as cutting their hair. If they had gone through an initiation similar to the one the girls use in their societies, everyone would have enjoyed it much more."

Bob Watson—"I think the boys did it in fun and didn't realize it was against the law. The main thing, though, is that it isn't a tradition of the school, and the boys who did the hair cutting didn't have to go through it last year."

Harry Woosley—"I think it's O. K. as long as they don't carry it too far. I can say one thing though, the barbers of Seville have nothing on the barbers of Brevard College."

Bob Sherrill—"O, Fine! I hope it snows."

Carolyn Hawkins—"It looks like the work of a bunch of children. I think some other method of initiating them could have been found"

Jim Underwood—"I don't think cutting hair is really harmful, but there's nothing to gain by it. It seems rather childish."

CLARION MAILING LIST

If you know of anyone whose name you would like to have added to the Clarion mailing list, please turn his name and address in to Joe Adams or Walter Rogers. We would like to have the list completed within a few days. A charge of twenty-five cents for the year will be made to cover cost of mailing,

Pine Whispers

Well, well. Here we are back at Brevard. I hope everyone is ready for a large year. So, remember, if you're human, there will be whispers; and when there are whispers, just watch this little 'ole column. We're off!

There's nothing like getting acquainted with our Cuban neighbors, is there, Gene?

"Yankee" was the rage of the campus for awhile. Buddy put a stop to that though.

Hey, Betty Lou, do you and Frances need any help in carrying all those letters from the bookstore?

It certainly looked like old times seeing Angel and Inez strolling the campus Saturday. Too bad he had to leave so soon.

Just what happened on that hike to Sapphire, Betty? We've noticed that you've had a slight limp ever since.

Don't tell us Brevard is having competition from Mars Hill? That will never do, Eloise.

Speaking of old times, Tudie and Johnnie still seem to be "that way" about each other.

We've noticed plenty of cute freshmen girls; looks like Levi saw one too.

Since Uncle Sam started the draft several boys are looking for wives. That's one way to beat it.

Jane S. and one of our new boys started things off with a "Bam." Most of last year's couples are still hitting it off like old times. Just look around. Just about everyone has a gal or guy.

P. R. seems to be playing the field. Maybe that's the best way.

Laura looked like she was enjoying last Saturday night in Taylor. How about you, Herman?

Isn't this rain awful? But if it weren't raining most of the time, this wouldn't seem like the same old place, would it? Aw, shucks! It looks like this will have to be all for this time. So keep your noses clean. See you soon.

A husband is the kind of man
Who drives me to a rage;
He can't recall my birthday
But always knows my age.