

The Clarion

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STUDENTS OF BREVARD COLLEGE
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Start The New Year Right

It is very convenient that the spring semester begins in the first month of the new year, and that we take examinations on what we have learned during the old year that has just passed. Now is the time to turn over a new leaf, to make some new year's resolutions. And not just to make them, but to keep every one. Much could be written about how to make the most of this new year, 1950, which is the beginning of a new half century. These thoughts will be confined, however, to your life at Brevard college for the new semester which is coming up after next week.

If anyone has been lax in his studies, let him begin again with renewed diligence. This semester holds much in store for all of us, but we are going to have to study to get the most out of it. If everyone would realize the acute need for men and women with wisdom in the world today, there would be no difficulty in getting young people to study and apply themselves to their college work. Everything that we learn will be used in some form in our life after we leave this campus, and the more we learn, the more we will be able to rise above the common levels of life.

Students, we owe it to ourselves, to our teachers, and to those who are responsible for our being in this college, to make a name that everyone will thrill to hear. Let's buckle down and make this new year and this new semester the best ever.

'Nuff said?

Could This Be You Speaking?

Hey, Jane, did you get your algebra?"

"No, I can't get the d-- stuff."

"I ain't going to get it either."

"Me neither. Say did you hear what happened last night?"

"Yeah, but I bet you didn't hear this one . . ."

No, the cursing was bad, but that wasn't the worst thing about this conversation. It was carried on by some students, and it contained some very profane words. The worst thing about it, though, was that it was carried on during a prayer in a chapel program.

Such actions as this show a definite lack of respect and reverence. It is not compulsory for one to listen and be attentive while he is in chapel, but courtesy demands that one not disturb someone who wants to listen. Let the Brevard college students learn when conversation is appropriate and called for. At all other times, let us curb our tongues.

CO-ED THEATRE

Sunday and Monday, January 15 and 16
"ON THE TOWN"

Tuesday and Wednesday, January 17 and 18
"ENCHANTMENT"

Thursday and Friday, January 19 and 20
"THE BIG STEAL"

Pine Whispers

Well, ole Santa has already been here and gone for another year, and he surely was good to me this Christmas. Like most gossip reporters, I asked him to leave me some juicy morsels for this issue and he obliged by leaving me two stockings full. Thought I'd pass some of 'em on to you.

The way Myrt Edwards keeps throwing rings around has everybody guessing what will happen next.

Janet, we hear that you had a disappointment one night since you got back. Keep on trying, gal.

For a few days last week after the explosion of that fatal firecracker from Taylor Hall, there was a strange quietness between those involved in the intrigue and their steady dates.

Betsy D., is one of your interests leaving after graduation next week?

Smitty and Dottie Gay kept the flame burning while the holidays progressed. Nice going, kids.

There's no rule that says employees of the college can't be gossiped about in this column, so we'd like to say here that we think Valma and Bill are a cute couple.

Cupid has been at work again, with a new romance as the result. The victims: none other than Keny Davis and Anne Lewis.

That little fellow also takes his bow for shooting his arrows through the hearts of "Angel" and Helen Coble.

Chester, it surely is good to see you back over at West Hall. We think Margaret is a fine girl, too.

Did anyone ever wonder why Gladys and Joyce watch for the mail so closely every day? Couldn't be Chapel Hill on the other end of the line, could it, girls? Or could it?

These diamond rings seem to be a fad on the campus nowadays. At least Kat Martin, Ann Holton and Sylvia Thompson think so.

We surely are going to miss seeing Bette and Jim together next semester, and we know that Bette is going to miss having her man around.

As far as Eleanor Orr is concerned, Duke University might as well be on Mars! Her interests seem to be donated entirely to the curriculum at Brevard at the moment.

Betty Shepherd, we heard you had a fine time with Henry during the holidays. The mail seems to come in from Clemson pretty often, too.

Seems that Lizette is really playing the field now.

Betsy Bowman and Eddie Thomas still like each other's company, as we see it from here.

Doris, you and Clinton wouldn't be trying to get up a case, would you?

Lately David Price has made more frequent visits to West. Looking for Dot, maybe?

Well, that doesn't even exhaust the supply of gossip in half a stocking, but we will save some for next time. Till then, be good.

Bird's Eye View

I dun been jest 'bout plum skeerd, ter breathe evir sens I heerd over the rodeo 'bout them thar flyin' socers bein' reel, and havin' ole things inside with nives and forks in their hans with whitch they is goin' ter cum down hyar an cut us human beans up with. An, o gollee, whut if they wuz ter ete us? I hain't seed nary a one myself, but if I wuz ter see one I'd jest die and probly cudn't say a werd!

Sumbuddy sez they is made lak monkys and has horns an thet they cum frum Vinnus, an thet the wimmin has green hair. And then sumbuddy els sez they air big as elifunts an kin fly with a belt whitch kin make them fly jest as fast as they want ter go. I dunno whut ter think, but mebbie they is nice folks jest lak us. Mebbie they dont meen no harm and jest want ter be reel frindly. An mebbie they'll go git all them Rushins and take thim back and we wont be bothered no mor with them Commonists if we dont treet thim meen. I spect we'll be alrite anyhoo as long as we air hear an hav the dean ter pertek us.

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