

MADAME YOON



YUNG HWAN

(Editor's Note: The following letter is from Yoon, Yung Hwan, the SGA's adopted child. The letter was originally written in Korean and was translated by "Save the Children Federation, Inc.")

Dear Sponsors:

How have you been these days? We are very sorry that we couldn't write you for long time. We thankfully received the cash benefit of 4515 won from you with great thanks and joy. Truly it is really hard to express our gratitude and joy to you. With this money, we bought Yung Hwan his text books, fairy-tale books, and clothes. Yung Hwan rejoiced very much.

Now the weather here in Korea is getting cool. It is the autumn season here. The autumn here in Korea is very beautiful. The leaves have turned red and yellow. The forests are ablaze with tinted leaves. The golden crop is undulating in fields and the sky is so blue and so beautiful that no one is likely to be entranced by this fascinating landscape which can only be seen here in Korea in autumn. September 13 which is August 15 of the lunar month is a big Korean holiday. People make merry all day long on this happy holiday. But the custom by which they celebrate this holiday varies a little bit from village to village. On this holiday, many people visit their ancestors' tombs.

How is the weather there now? We wonder how American students are studying their lessons. Especially we want to know how American primary school children are studying their lessons. Yung Hwan is taking Korean language, arithmetic, science, civics, music, physical culture, etc.

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... But Welcome Home

Freshmen beware of screaming sophomores who suddenly rush for some "stranger". The "stranger" of course is last year's sophomore. These joyful reunions are a familiar scene during Homecoming weekend and are one of the most anticipated parts of Homecoming.

The "old grads" who survive the reunions and get a chance to look around, will find much that has changed since last year. The biggest change of course is the new gym. The faculty has changed considerably with six new members, but some of last year's favorites are still with us.

Don't be deceived though, a few things are still the same. Dean Roberts and Mrs. Sigmon still delight in springing pop tests on their unsuspecting Lit classes. The Clios and Delphians continue to wage their verbal battles. Mr. Miles is still trying to make students understand the Old Testament. Students still have to do their own laundry, and some boys are still trying to get the knack of ironing a shirt on a desk top. It still rains as though the bottom had fallen out of the sky.

The cafeteria still greets everyone with the same "dishes" as always. The student lounge still has two ping-pong tables — but no paddles or balls that are quite the right size or shape.

Pop Kenerly still keeps the Soda Shop swinging. The night watchman still checks the "favorite spots" before he locks up. The girl's dorm still closes to male visitors at the same old hours and there's no way to avoid that.

Yes, it's still your Brevard College, and it welcomes you home!

Gene Beasley

Stop! Have You Prayed?

Rush to the cafeteria, stand in line, gobble the food down — all without considering that the food is worth giving thanks for.

In our world, there are millions of people that do not have as much food in a day as we leave on our tray in a single meal. Are we in too much of a hurry to pause for just one, yes, just one and only one minute to close our eyes and thank God for the food he has given us?

In an effort to remind us of our responsibilities, the Christian Council has pasted small blessings on the napkin holders of each table. At your meal, won't you take notice and use them?

Charles Gibbons

Frosh Learn To Rough It

By TED LEE

Freshmen are experiencing a situation at Brevard that is rather disturbing at times. Most students have been used to many of the smaller conveniences such as a car, a girl friend or boy friend, and money at their disposal most of the time.

Sure, everyone misses such things but can't we have a good time anyhow? Who minds the long, steep and slow climb up the road to the theater and then running back after the movie

to have the girl in one time?

What's so bad about searching all over the dormitory for change to make a long distance call and then finding the phone busy? Does it really irritate the girls to have to dress to answer a phone call when taking a shower?

Is it a pain to have to shave and dress before breakfast? Is it aggravating to wait patiently in what seems to be an endless lunch line and then find the ketchup diluted?

Does your mattress sag and your springs squeak in your bed? Do you swelter from the heat or freeze from the lack of it in your room? Does it enrage you to walk all the way to the college store for cigarettes and then find it closed?

Is it disgusting to haul your soap, towel etc. to the other end of the hall to take a shower and then find no hot water? Does your stomach unceasingly growl from hunger every night at 12:00 midnight? Does the constant pounding of the feet on the floor above bother you? Is it ridiculous to carry your laundry all the way to the laundromat, wait for a washer and then find you've ruined your clothes from using too much bleach?

How can anyone complain about "roughing it" when you consider that some day, these will be the "real memories" that last!



"So, I told her, I can't take you to the Homecoming Dance; it's that simple!"

Beau Geste Guess What?

Few college students realize the importance of etiquette in daily life. For some, good manners seem to be a part of the personality, but for others, they seem to be at a minimum or completely non-existent.

One of the main reasons we came to college was to increase our income potential. Yet, without all-important etiquette, we could never hope to be happy in the various social strata we are trying to achieve. A great deal of what we learn in college is not absorbed in the classroom, but from the people we go to school with. A vast part of college life is the process of learning to live with these people, and a great deal of this living is common courtesy. This same courtesy is expected from any adult with a college education, therefore it should be a topic of interest to all.

As an example of a beau geste, or beautiful gesture, everyone knows that a gentleman should open the door for a lady, but how many gentlemen remember this, and how many ladies go barging on without giving the gentleman a chance to extend this very common courtesy?

Can you define the word "gentleman?" John Henry Newman once said, "It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say he is one who never inflicts pain." Another author quipped, "A gentleman is one who can disagree without being disagreeable." James Keller hit closest with, "The true significance of the word 'gentleman' is just what it says: a 'man' who is 'gentle.'"

Right now, you're probably wondering what all this is leading to. Quite frankly, this column is to be molded by you. Anyone on campus who wants a problem of etiquette or fashion solved should just drop a note to Beau Geste, the CLARION. The column will, besides answering questions on courtesy and campus fashion trends, also contain personal observations of the author and points of general interest. Of course, except when mentioning fashion on campus, names will be withheld.

So, until the next time, think a little about the things that arouse your curiosity, put your question in the mailbox (no stamp needed) and I'll try to answer it in the next issue of the CLARION. Until then, be courteous. Your friends will love it.

Courteously,
Beau

A BREVARD HUG FOR EVERYONE! There's a familiar feeling floating free from friend to friend as the long-longed for "Homecoming" weekend is here. The first of the home-bound grads have found their way back and hundreds of others will be haunting their favorite "old spots" soon. There'll probably be more familiarities shown in the next forty-eight hours than regulations will ever allow — with the hugging, kissing, and "tearing" that accompany a homecoming. Welcome home colleagues!

ARCHERY CAN BE FUN! There's something appealing about the art of archery. Being able to play "Robin Hood" is like the feeling of a conqueror after he's won a major battle or the feeling of a coed who has passed a test. It's the feeling of satisfaction that comes after long preparation.

First you learn to string a bow (that doesn't take a girl but three or four weeks) then you put on your armor and prepare for battle. Then you address the target (Mr. Target, etc.) Next you take an arrow from your quiver and place it on the bow (heads up). You draw — choose a point of aim (directions are really simple — to the left of the bow to the right of the string and aim for the ground) and let'er go. After all of that — you spend half an hour trying to find your arrows — first of the ground, then in the straw and as a last resort look at the target. Accidents do happen you know!

RAINDROPS FOR TWO! There's something about rain that brings a shadow of gloom over the campus. The first "monsoons" almost convinced some of us that it was time to pack our boots and head for home. But the rain has a few points in its favor. What could be more "ideal" than a girl or a boy under an umbrella stroting through the raindrops together toward an unknown destination just enjoying the sensation that an umbrella can provide.

YOUR PERSONALITY SHOWING! Have you ever thought about the way you sleep? Well, it's a tell-tale of your personality. If you sleep baby doll pj's and without covering then you're the forceful, domineering type of person. You think you've got the world on a string.

If you hang a foot over the side of the bed and sprawl (Turn to Page Three)

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