

IN MEMORIAM

John F. Kennedy was more than a president. He was a simile of intense depth, a grace that moved like a spirit across the sands, a flame of words that burned about the mind like a mist on the mountain tops. He was a clear candle in the darkness, a hand reaching beneath the rolling clouds, an anger against locked gates.

He was a husband with a child on his knee, a small boy playing behind his desk, a special love for a devoted wife. He was a Christian with a mighty God, a mighty faith, a mighty zeal.

He was—the immortals claimed him as their own. But we have our memories: A reed that whistles when the breeze blows, an ocean that chases the sand, a sun's bright rays—and an empty sky.

Benji Sullivan



A Student Voice In Chapel?

I have, during both my freshman and sophomore years at Brevard heard numerous tirades delivered against the weekly chapel service. Inevitably the course of action prescribed is one of abolition. It should, by now, be evident to all that chapel is a permanent institution. Therefore with this in mind, let us consider what solution, other than to discontinue it, might improve the situation.

Primarily the difficulty lies in the speakers, their subjects, and their attitudes, not so much in the fact that we are required to attend the service. Indeed, if some of these assemblies were secular and dealt with pertinent secular subjects they would probably be more interesting and possibly accomplish the intended purpose.

Secondly, those in charge of obtaining speakers for chapel rely solely on ministers, many of whom, though they are sincere, are neither good speakers nor aware of what would interest the students. It seems to me that concerning the problem of speakers an excellent source of speaker material has been overlooked. The source of which I speak is the students, for though they may not be polished orators, only they fully understand the student body, its problems and its opinions. No student would be required to speak but when someone chose to do so, he would have a cause in which he believed and would, therefore, state his case and sit down. Such a speaker would generate audience interest; that ingredient which, because of its absence, make so many of our chapels a complete bore.

Let those in charge of Chapel consider the possibility I have put forth and when they do, let them remember the majority of our chapels. Perhaps they will realize that as it now stands chapel is more conducive to sleep than to a heightening of the religious, or any other spirit.

John Shreves



Letter To The Editor

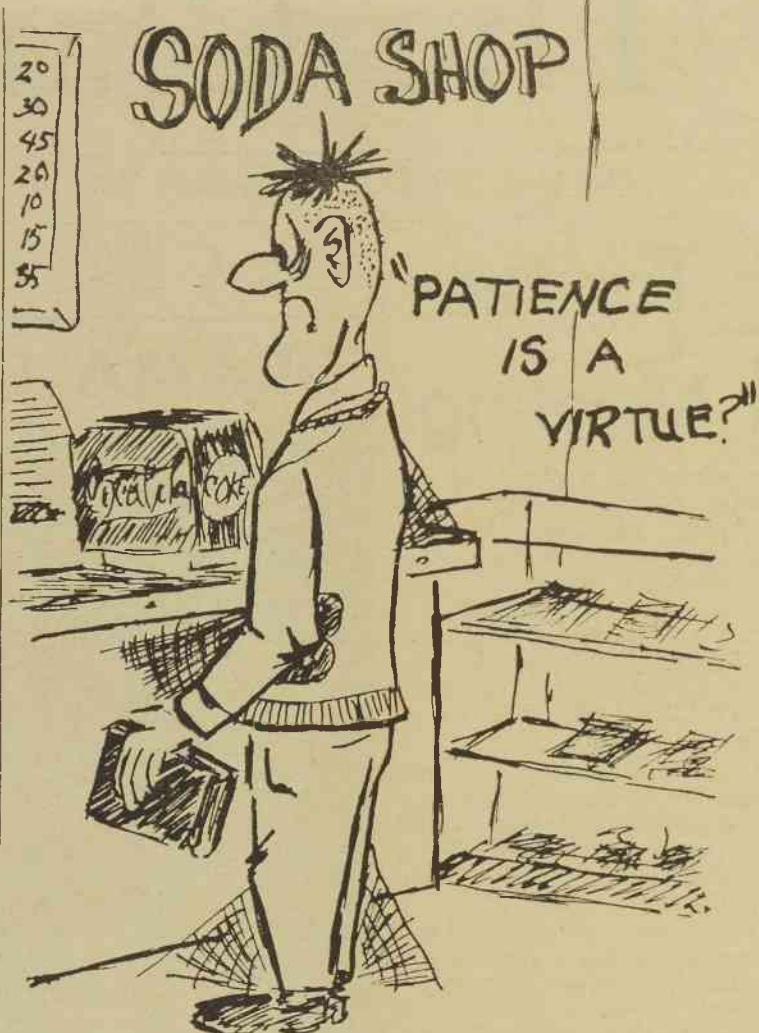
Dear Groggy Co-ed,

In response to your letter in the last issue of the Clarion, I would like to comment. On June 14, 1777, Congress passed legislation for the display of the flag of the United States of America. The flag is the symbol of the United States and should be respected and honored at ALL times.

raising and the lowering of the flag is a patriotic act and should be executed at all times possible. Various people including the President of this college have commended this procedure and as long as I am responsible for the care of the flag on this campus, the bugle WILL be used.

Signed,
John C. Dorsett

The use of the bugle in the



BUSINESS LAW

Case

On several occasions Mr. Miles had sent muskrat pelts to the Roberts Fur Company, and each time the company had accepted and paid for the pelts. Later Miles sent additional pelts which were kept by the company a few weeks and then they were accidentally destroyed by fire. Miles sued the company for the purchase price of the pelts. The company defended on the ground that there was no contract to pay the purchase price since it had never accepted the offer.

Answer

The Roberts Fur Company would have to pay Mr. Miles. Although an acceptance is usually required to create a contract, in the case of prior dealings between two parties the offeree had a duty to reject an offer expressly. The company's silence, therefore, would be regarded as an implied acceptance.

Diary Of A Failing Sophomore

MONDAY NIGHT — Gee, time sure flies! Exams start next Monday—just a week away. But believe me, they're not going to catch me unprepared this time. I'm going to start cramming tomorrow night!

TUESDAY NIGHT — Boy, that was a good show uptown! Maybe I should not have taken my night out and crammed instead; but, gee, a gal can't work all the time.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT — Those teachers sure have nerve giving homework with exams so near. After chapel it took me nearly an hour to do my algebra. After that I was too confused to study anything!

THURSDAY NIGHT — Well, I checked out my reference book for the history parallel due Friday. There is so much in it, I don't know where to start. What I need is my notes. It is now time to go to the soda shop. First things first.

FRIDAY NIGHT — Those notes weren't much help. They were so mixed up, it took me nearly thirty minutes to figure them out; then it was time to go to Partner's . . . this weekend I've really got to stay in and cram!

SATURDAY NIGHT — What a wonderful day — tennis, soccer game, and the dance at the Country Club. Surely the teachers wouldn't expect me to stay in and be a bookworm all the time. A person needs to get out and have some social life.

SUNDAY NIGHT — Oh me, exams start tomorrow! I sure needed to review today, but it was Sunday — I hear that it isn't good to cram too hard for exams, anyway. They say it'll confuse you, and I sure don't need to be any more

STUDENT OF THE WEEK

EDITORIAL NOTE: Another new feature of *The Clarion* is the Student of the Week, a short sketch of a student designed to better acquaint members of the student body with each other.

Antonio Rigual, better known as "Tony" is a sophomore at Brevard. He now makes his home in Winter Park, Florida, but spent the first fifteen years of his life in Havana, Cuba.

As a high school student, Tony was a member of the Key Club, and held an after-school job.

Tony first learned of Brevard College when he was much younger, and spent every summer vacationing in the States. He went to a summer camp six miles away, and got to know something about the school.

This year Tony has a work grant, which requires him to work in the Math department, and a Cuban refugee scholarship. As a sophomore, he has two main interests: working on the SGA and snowing girls—one at a time! He is a member of Alpha Beta Gamma, Phi Theta Kappa, and the Clisophic Society. He also serves as president of his dorm—Green Hall.

Tony isn't sure where he will transfer next year, but it will be either Emory, North Carolina State, or the University of North Carolina.

confused. I'll get a good night's sleep anyway — right after the "Late Show."

MONDAY NIGHT — What a terrible lit exam! It was hard and the questions were so tricky! Oh well, there's one thing for sure: they won't catch me unprepared next time (if there is one). I'll start cramming at least a week early!

Bebe Garrett




TONY RIGUAL

Campus Election Parallels Nation's

"As Brevard goes, so goes the nation" is a surprising statement which was proved by the national election on November 3. It should be pointed out that the percentages in the nationwide voting were only one percent off of the percentages compiled in our campus vote. The percentage of people voting for Johnson throughout the country was 62 percent to correspond to 63 percent here at the college, and the voters for Goldwater in the nation numbered 38 percent to closely match the 37 percent of the students, faculty, and staff. How about that?

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