

Open House--Why Not?

One of the most enjoyable and memorable occasions of last semester were the open-houses held at homecoming and Christmas. The homecoming open houses have long been a tradition at the college, but the Christmas at Home sponsored by Jones Hall, and the corresponding affair at Taylor were a refreshing break in the campus routine.

It should be noted that there were no incidents as a result of this privilege that would tend to darken the continuance of this particular custom; on the contrary, the men and women of the college as well as the sponsors of the events were commended on their efficiency and the overwhelming success of their endeavors.

Since this is the case, what could be said in opposition to having more open-houses, say one every two weeks, at different dorms.

It would not be necessary to continue the grand-scale production of the Christmas season, but light refreshments and dancing in the basement or the lobbies of the dormitories could accompany the tours of the rooms.

Such a plan to be carried out on Friday night or a Saturday afternoon should certainly be considered as a welcome means of entertainment for the students. Why not?

CROWING FOR CHICK

A coach sitting on the bench is just as much a representative of the college which employs him as are the team members who must fight it out on the floor. It is with this in mind that I have noted the activity on the bench during the final home games here at Brevard. Almost without exception, coaches for our opposing teams have invariably let their tempers get the best of them during the games. They rant and rave, stomp onto the floor, anger the referees, and wind up with nothing whatsoever to show for their pains. Brevard's Tornados usually wind up with a

a couple of extra points gained on technicals.

Even when things are going against us, and even when we are inclined to believe that the refs need glasses in order to see what's really happening, Coach Chick Martin doesn't go into spastic fits, throw towels, or cut loose with strings of profanity that would embarrass even college students. He acts the part of a gentleman.

Not only does he act in a manner befitting college personnel, but his conduct is reflected in the sportsmanship of his team.

Win or lose, we have a coach and a team to be proud of. The team members usually walk off with all the trophies. How about a few crows for Coach Chick Martin?

Vacated Posts

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Shreves, Class President, presided over the meeting. Chosen were Jim Williams (Greenville, S. C.) and Treva Mitchell (of Spring Hope).

Business Law

In an application for a life insurance policy, Moore stated that he believed that he had not had rheumatic fever. Unknown to him, he suffered rheumatic fever as a child. Could the insurer avoid the policy upon the ground of misrepresentation?

NO—A statement of belief, although false, does not affect the insurance contract unless there is an intention to deceive the insurer.

...AND THIS IS OUR ...



Long Words And Sweatshirts

Oh look. See the boy. He is an individual. See his cut off sweatshirt. See his sneakers. They are full of holes. See his long hair. See his sunglasses. See the other boy. He is intelligent. Listen to him talk. Listen to the long words he uses but does not understand. See his dictionary sticking out of his pocket. See the copy of *The New Intellectual* under his arm. See him consult it. Hear him ask: "What is your philosophy of life?"

When we started high school years ago, the emphasis was on dumbness, whether feigned or real. Those who got good grades were called "eggheads" and were shunned for no one in the "in groups" would consider getting above a C on a test; in the event that they should pass the mediocre mark, they tried to hide the fact. Silly as this seems to us now, we are doing the opposite to the same extreme. The fad of this generation is intellectualism. True, there are intellectual people here at Brevard, but they seem to be entirely lacking in their desire to throw their knowledge and ideas at anyone who sits down at the same table with them in the cafeteria. One can listen to all the "intelligent conversations" held over cups of coffee and realize that none of the big talkers have the slightest idea what they are talking about.

Here on campus we also find the individual, as he would like to be called. Again it is true that there are some real members of this group, but we seem to be over-run with imitations. While one gets tired of endless bodies clad in Villagers, Gants, and London Fogs, and endless feet sporting Weejuns; one is as easily disgusted with rows of sweatshirts and sneakers a la holes.

Why do we try so hard to be authentic and turn out so pseudo? Can't we realize that a person of honest intellect doesn't have to push his ideas (which couldn't be more than half-formulated at our ages) on everyone? Can't we see enough through our long hair to know that to be an individual is not synonymous with being a slob?

A boy can not be a man no matter how he boasts of drinking or experience; a girl cannot be a woman by putting on make-up and wearing heels. In the same way, one is not an intellectual regardless of how many books he has read or how many long words he can spurt out and he is not an individual for all the cut-offs and beaten sneakers in his closet.

Dr. Mark Depp- Man Of Works

Dr. W. Mark Depp was born in Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania. He is a graduate of Allegheny College and Boston University School of Theology. He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from Allegheny and Wake Forest Colleges. He entered the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church and served churches in Maryland, Virginia, and the District of Columbia. Some of the larger churches he has served are Saint Mark's in Baltimore, Calvary Church in Washington, and Christ Church in Pittsburgh. In October, 1945, he became the Minister of Centenary Methodist Church in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, and remained until 1961, when he was made Minister Emeritus of that Church.

He was a member of the General and Jurisdictional Conferences of the Methodist Church in 1944, and for the ensuing quadrennium, a member of the Committee on the Crusade for Christ, and the Commission on World Peace. In World War I, he was a Chaplain in the U.S. Army.

He has preached and delivered addresses at many colleges and universities, and has served as Chaplain at Lake Chautauqua, New York, and Lakeside, Ohio. He appears frequently in pastors' schools, preaching missions, and summer assemblies, and has appeared on programs at Lake Junaluska, North Carolina, and Massanetta, Virginia.

He has been active in many civic organizations, and has served on several boards and committees in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. He is a member of the Winston-Salem Housing Authority, The Rotary and Torch Clubs, and of the Honorary Fraternity Delta Sigma Rho. He has traveled in South America, Europe, and the Middle East, and in 1958 was an exchange preacher to England.

May Court Selected

The May Queen, Monica Driscoll from Brevard, and her sophomore Maid of Honor, Donna Nichols from Lenoir, N. C., were elected on Tuesday, Feb. 16, in a general assembly of the student body.

Candidates for the honors were nominated by the circulation of petitions. Voting was done by preferential ballot, the Queen being the girl with the highest number of votes and her Maid of Honor, the girl with the next highest number.

Ten attendants to the May Court were selected on Feb. 16. The sophomores chose five sophomore girls and the Freshmen chose five freshman girls.

Nominations were made from the floor in separate meetings of each class. Winners were decided by preferential ballots.

Sophomore attendants are Gale Andrews, Norma Shaw, Jane Hoilman, Deedra Dickinson, and Pennye Williams.

Freshman attendants are Gretchen Kirzinger, Mary Joslin, Karen Manson, Jane Miller, and Linda Ratteree.

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