

From The Editor

Before I left home, my sister, who knows me rather well, presented me with a copy of a quote from a work of Thomas Mann. "Every artist is as bohemian as the devil inside. Let him at least wear proper clothes and behave outwardly like a respectable being." The college student population is made up of artists and bohemians for one reason or another. Those reasons range from profound intellectualism to profound ignorance, each disguised as artistic individuality. In this mad dash to be an outside insider, individuality has become mainly a property of the clothier and the visual impressionist.

The symbol of artistry has become the desert boots, sandals, khaki pants (wrinkled), blue denim jackets, and convict shirts. Hair is long and straight for the female, long and unkempt for the male. Beards are preferred for either sex if they are able to muster one. A bath is a bad dream. The key that opens the door is one of musical talent. Kazoos, harmonicas, guitars, banjos, mandolins, washtub bass; even bottles partially filled with water will do, just play.

So where is the artist and his art in this period of pandemonium? He is not hiding in Greenwich Village, the left bank of Paris, loitering around the bullfights in Spain, nor squatting in a dismal slum of New Delhi. The artist lives in the penthouse apartment overlooking NYC's skyline. He has a home on the French Riviera, a chateau out in the countryside. There is the artist. Now, who is the bearded one in the desert boots? Dear friend, meet the Exhibitionist.

For shame, but he is almost synonymous with "college student." This increasing breed occurs from the sudden release of parental control. This is mass revolution, social scale. The motto is "Grab a placard and march." And they do. From Birmingham to Rochester, Berkley to Brevard (echoes '65). They are the leaders of the new age, prophets of a coming era, the voices of a thousand rights.

Anyone for Mann? I didn't think so.

Brevard Expansion Provides Comments

What do the students and faculty think of the expansion of Brevard College? What do they think of a coed dorm or the idea of Brevard becoming a four year institution? The following bits of information were found to be the general trends of thought among students and faculty here at Brevard.

Many of the students seem to feel that Brevard will eventually become a four-year institution. The teachers, however, appear to have mixed feelings on the subject. Mr. Fisher says that he thinks all the new building is "great" but he feels that Brevard should remain a small college of not more than 1200 students. If Brevard were to become a four-year school, he would prefer it to remain small so that the student would still be able to retain his individual status.

Along this same line, Mr. Adams stated that he would much rather have Brevard remain a strong junior college rather than become a weak four-year school. Mr. Adams also said that this will be the first time the music department will have adequate facilities to work with. There will be soundproof rooms among other things, and the building itself will give the department more prestige.

Donna Trull and Sandra Thompson both agreed that a new cafeteria will allow the entire student

Talky Teachers Foul Up System

Some instructors seem to have forgotten what the bell means when it rings at the end of a class period. It signifies just that, that the instruction for that day is over regardless of the material left to cover. Instructors that ignore this fact cause several disadvantages to both the student and other instructors.

If turned out late, the student must rush to his next class period to be on time; and if he isn't, he stands close to losing a quality point, dangerous ground for any student. It also deprives the student of time for special instruction in a subject that he might need that extra five minutes to make a passing grade.

The other instructors are put at a disadvantage in that some hold their lecture for the always late student. This cuts the entire class's time for instruction. Other teachers begin their lecture only to have it interrupted for the student to seat himself and prepare to take notes. This destroys the unity and thought pattern of the lecture, disrupting a continuing interest that is not easy to replace.

There is no reason for a teacher to keep a class after the first bell. It illustrates bad planning and disregard for students and instructors alike. Education such as that at Brevard can only operate efficiently when all the teachers obey little rules such as this one, and education at Brevard must remain efficient.

Dean's Column

CHAPERONS

If you are having a hard time getting chaperons for your school function, you might try these suggestions:

1. Each student should speak to the guests who are in the receiving line. Girls should lead through the line.
2. It is courteous for the men to ask the women chaperons to dance. Your date could dance with the man chaperon.
3. Offer to take the wraps of the chaperons, introduce them to your friends, make sure they are served refreshments, talk with them, and tell them good-by. You might even offer the chaperon transportation to and from the event.
4. Students are supposed to rise when the chaperons (or house-mother) enters or leaves the room. You should remain standing until she joins the group or leaves. If she is merely walking around the room and does not stop to talk with you, it is not necessary to rise.

body to eat lunch and get the full benefit of the money paid for this purpose.

Mrs. McCall seems to be very pleased about the cafeteria because of the double serving line. She said that the students won't have to wait so long in line and, therefore, will get warm food which will make everyone happier.

Gail Drake seemed to find the administration building very much to her liking. Her comments were, "I like the president's office and the conference room. I could use a little of that carpeting in my own room."

It was the general opinion of everyone that the new buildings will help to beautify the campus, and add the much needed facilities.

Donna Trull is quoted as saying, "It will definitely improve the morale of the students to work and live in new buildings, and I hate that I won't be here to see it." It is also felt that the student union will provide for a more college-like atmosphere.

The most commented upon structure-to-be was the coed dorm. Dianne Ross said, "I'm shocked out of my mind that a Methodist institution like Brevard would ever consider such an idea."

One student seemed to think that it would improve relations between the boys and the girls, and another student merely smiled and said "interesting."

Sandra Thompson, however, hit the nail on the head when she said, "We're happy to see the unique combination of nunnary and monastery."

Most comments about the progress are that it is too slow and there seems to be too much talk and not enough work.

The crowning remark was made by Francis Winney. "Just so long as it doesn't interfere with the bushes, it's all right with me."

Open Mouths Hold Debate

The Society of the Open Mouth met recently at their local clubhouse (a downtown fire hydrant), and after feeding their cancer and dreaming of cirrhosis of the liver, they began to debate which was worse, a barf or a skinch. After many verbal battles which degenerated into physical combats, they defined the two words as follows:

A barf is:

A boy who bums the first drag off your cigarette and wets the filter.

A person who tries to borrow your tooth brush.

A boy who ask your girl for a date, then tells you she's not faithful.

A person who burps during a philosophical discussion.

A football fan who only cheers for the ambulance.

A skinch is:

The guy that spots you trying to make time with a girl, and comes over to tell dirty jokes.

The girl you spend \$20 on, who then shakes your hand good night.

The guy who jiggles your arm when you've a scalding cup of coffee in your hand.

Though a barf may kiss and tell, a skinch tells whether he kisses or not.

A professor who gives you notes on one thing; a test on another.

The type of guy who stands up the blind date you got him.

A skinch:

Pops his bubble gum during the church prayer.

Chomps popcorn during an Alfred Hitchcock movie.

Borrows your car to go uptown, and brings it back with no gas, 50 miles on the odometer, and the engine smoking.

Talks when you're trying to study, then starts studying while you're talking.

Wakes you up at 3 a.m. to tell elephant jokes.

Tells gross stories in the lunch line.

A barf:

Borrows your records, your record player, and your extra speakers, then asks why you don't get a new needle.

Saunters up in a used jacket, mended pants, and a purple tie while you're laying down \$100 for a new outfit, and just to tell you how crumbly your outfit really is.

Bums your last cigarette, then says he doesn't like your brand.

Wangles a double date with you, suggests a place you hate to go, borrows a buck, laughs through the movie, then asks to be taken home last.

A skinch is easily spotted by the steel balls he rattles in his hands.

A voice from out the night... The Clarion cries, but no one answers. The editor sits patiently waiting, but the postman doesn't even knock once. Letters to the editor. Can you write?

The Clarion

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