

Editorial Page

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Tomorrow Is President's Day

Tomorrow, May 2, 1970, Brevard College will officially usher in a new era under a new president, the Reverend Robert A. Davis. With the greatest confidence in our new President, we can stand assured that our alma mater, during the coming era, will experience progress and improvement that will make it an even greater institution than it is today. Being young and vigorous, Mr. Davis is assuming his tasks as president with finesse that relatively sparkles with determination. The very impact of Mr. Davis' personality suggests a dynamic vitality that will truly be a magnificent asset to the tasks he faces as a college president. As the highest administrative authority at Brevard College, Mr. Davis is continuously aware of the students and their needs. He also displays a genuine concern for each student as an individual in the college community. Most certainly in the coming years President Davis will seek to shorten the gap between the administration and the students.

Tomorrow, our new President will be inaugurated. Tomorrow will be President Davis' day. Among his thoughts on such a sincere, momentous, and happy occasion will likely be those that recall former honors he has received and esteemed positions he has held. Likely among his thoughts will be his aspirations as the President of Brevard College and his hopes for the growth of this institution.

In every position he has held, President Davis has performed with excellence. As the sixth President of Brevard College he will continue to perform with excellence. He will fully realize and meet the demands he faces as President of the administration and as President of each and every student.

As students, we can express in part, our gratitude for the work President Davis is doing this year and for the tasks he will perform in the future. We can do so by accepting a special invitation to attend his inauguration at 2:30 tomorrow afternoon in Boshamer Gymnasium. Let us all salute our new President as he leads Brevard College on to new and better things in this Age of Aquarius.

The CLARION

The VOICE of Brevard College

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Letter To The Editor...

Dear Student Body,

I want to announce my candidacy for President of the Student Government Association. Although I am new to politics, I can see where I want to make some improvements. I would like to lead SGA into being a more effective and vocal organization on campus.

I think SGA would offer helpful criticism in the following areas:

1. I would like to see some changes in the General Cultural programs. Students should not have to go to so many programs, and the speakers should be more controversial in nature. Why can't we have speakers on more radical topics such as the population explosion, the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, the John Burch Society, and the Students For a Democratic Society that would rock the boat and arouse student interest. I also think it would be more stimulating if students were not punished for not attending Cultural Programs. I would like to suggest that students be given quality points for attendance at programs rather than losing credit for not attending.

2. I think students should be more clearly informed about the operation of the Judicial Board. The students should know about the Student Legal rights, cross examination process, and the due process of law.

3. The Faculty advisors system at Brevard needs improvement and organization. I think advisors should know what they're talking about concerning a student's requirements and courses.

4. I think Brevard could profit from having a faculty evaluation. The SGA could help sponsor the evaluation.

5. I think there should be student representation on important faculty committees such as the Academic Standards and Admissions Committee, the Financial Aid Committee, the Library Committee, and the Development Committee.

Mature students can offer constructive suggestions. If the College is ever going to make Brevard students mature, it will have to give them the chance to exercise their maturity through responsibility.

The SGA can continue to be an important part of the college. I would like to try to achieve my stated goal and others for the betterment of everybody.

Sincerely,
Reginald McAfee

Sponsor: Brevard College:
The Students

Greetings from Korea, Dear Sponsors. We believe that all of you are fine and well and hope that the year ahead will bring you many blessings. We are glad to report to you that your assistance in the past one year has continuously played an important role for the education and development of your sponsored Korean student, Yung Hwan Yoon. The aid gave Yung Hwan the wonderful opportunity to enjoy the good school life making it possible for him

to grow in strength and knowledge. Dear Editor,

Early last month, Yung Hwan was promoted to third grade of senior high school which is the highest grade. Since he is now in the graduating class, he is keeping busy to complete his high school education well and to prepare for his advance to college early next year if possible. He hopes to learn many new lessons this year.

The Yoon family is living at the same place where they lived last year. And the boy's mother, Mrs. Yoon works as a laborer, and she strives hard to support her family. She usually does knitting when there is no work to do. Yung Hwan's 22-year old sister Yung Ai got married and so she does not live with them. During the past one year their income has been somewhat steady but Mrs. Yoon said it has not increased. Yung Hwan's 14-year old sisters Yung Sook and Yung Soon are attending their school well.

The Yoon family is needy, and so we hope you will continue your good help for Yung Hwan's education.

Miss Haejung Yoo
Case Worker

Recently a number of third floor Taylor residents received notices of payment for damage done to their doors. Two of the doors had to be replaced. Most of the doors were reparable and residents were charged accordingly.

I received a bill for \$2.50 and a notice stating that if I did not pay for the damages done to my door, I would not be allowed to take final exams. My question is an obvious one. Why should several persons have to pay for the irresponsibility of one or more individuals?

If we are being charged to learn a lesson," I would hasten to say it is a senseless and futile method. Suppose the individual (or individuals) at fault was a visitor from another dorm or a weekend guest. My money is too valuable to pay for someone's "kicks," and I am not about to become a recluse spending every minute of my time guarding a door.

Sincerely,

Greg Burhn and
residents of third
floor Taylor

Reflections

BY PAUL SIMS
EDITOR

Memories are such wonderful things. You cherish them because they're in the past and never to be again. Some of them you love because they are such good and happy ones. Others you can't love because they are bad, and you will never let them repeat their effects again. All of them you cherish because they are shadows of circumstances that determined your life and only yours.

With only your memories of a former time in your life when with eagerness and impatience you anticipated adulthood, you now find yourself at the point where that childish anticipation is fulfilling itself at a drastic speed. As your childhood fantasies of the "grown up" world encounter reality, you find that the ensuing conflict is creating a soulful burden on your spirit and on your peace of mind. No longer can you rest easy in the bosom of your family or in the security of your childhood dreams. Your future is staring you harshly and directly in the face. The primary thing you have to stare back with is your intellect. Your memories, however, can suffice to amuse you.

Memories are cherished things, are they not? Remember how magnificent Christmas used to be; that was the one occasion in your life that you never got enough of. It never happened enough, it never lasted long enough, it never came quickly enough, and it never fulfilled enough of your selfish childish desires. The sad part is that it never really meant anything to you — at least not in the true Christian sense. Perhaps you love those memories be-

cause Christmas then was full of color and sparkle. Then again perhaps you don't love them because they remind you of an emptiness that once filled your heart.

You may recall the trees you used to climb or the dolls you used to bring alive. You probably remember the worst beating your father gave you and the biggest trick you pulled on your parents. With a smile of pleasure, you can recall the day you spent in fresh green grass or in the lush forest while your cares and worries flew away in the wind. You can recall forever and most distinctly those little things that somehow made a gigantic imprint on your mind.

Yes, you can remember the seeming awesomeness of the world around you during childhood. Everything seemed to be "grown-up" and beyond your ability to grasp. Everything was clouded in a shiny mist, and you were proud to be an American living in the greatest, most intelligent, most inventive, most patriotic, most honest, most clean-cut country in the world. Then you grew up, the mist cleared and vanished, and you were staggered by the things you saw. America was still the greatest country, but much of the honesty, patriotism, and the clean image you had first believed in seemed to grow distorted through the intelligence you had accumulated. You can remember having the feeling that you had been deceived all those years by the ignorance and the security of childhood. Those memories still astound you.