

Editorials

Campus Roads Are the Pits

By Ken Chamlee

The condition of campus streets at Brevard College is dire. Gaping potholes, chuckholes, caves, canyons, and other abysses yawn malevolently in the middle of our roads. Motorists take their front end suspensions into their own hands. Speed limit signs are superfluous. One burst of acceleration at the wrong point and you can leave your drive shaft clicking by the curb. Just how serious is the condition of our streets? The following facts are unsettling.

When potholes acquire nicknames, something needs to be done. Our roads have acquired such titles as Dead Horse Point, the Grand Canyon of Campus West, Bicyclist's Bane, and my personal favorite, given to the stretch between Jones Dorm and the Physical Plant, the Wasteland. Recently, I have rerouted several inquiries addressed to Craters of the Moon National Monument. I have repeatedly denied on the phone that the Sears Baja Road Test would be held here next spring. Apparently the outside world has also heard our roads resemble the front range of the Rockies.

One afternoon last week I encountered a group of students with full climbing gear — pitons, ropes, and carabiners — who were not heading for Looking Glass Rock, but for our infamous road hole near the Library known only as P-2. "There's a pitch on the inside of the lip rated 5.8," one of them said with disbelief. "Only climb like that in five states. Devil's Courthouse looks like an escalator next to P-2."

After such jolting news, I decided to investigate these navigational horrors myself. To my surprise and delight, I found a road crew busily filling a series of holes near the campus entrance. I walked over to the battered pickup and read the faded letters on the door — "Disco Joe's Pothole Plugging and Alignment Palace." Somewhat set back, I motioned one of the workers over.

"Just what are you filling these holes with?" I inquired suspiciously.

"Wa'll," he drawled, "mostly it's rocks, but there's a good amount of marshmallow creme in it too. We don't scrimp on supplies, no Sir."

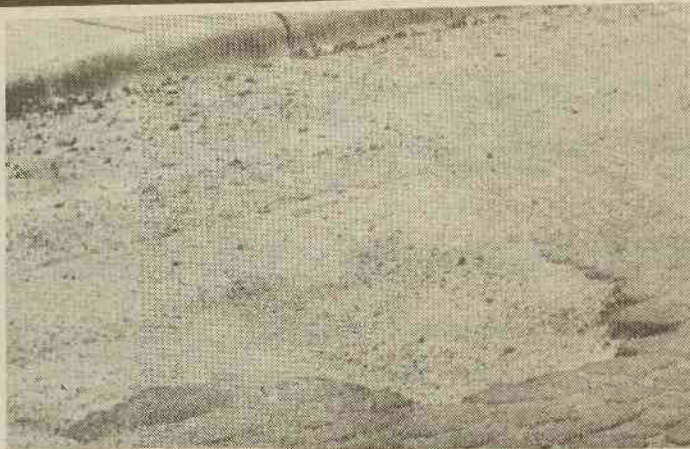
"What gives it that black color then?"

"Chewing tabacca," he said with a sickening splat, and started back to his work.

"Just a minute. Who's your supplier?" I demanded, determined to uncover this ridiculous conspiracy.

"Amalgamated Asphalt Associates of Asheville," he stated proudly. "It's a subsidiary of Velveeta!"

Transylvania County may indeed be a four-wheel drive county, but that should not include our campus. Our streets urgently need repairing.



Typical B.C. pothole.

Parking Problems: Cooperation is the Best Solution

By Laura Baker

Students! Do you agree that there is a parking problem on campus?

One morning last week, I had the distinct pleasure of driving all over campus in search of a parking space. Finally, I spotted one and rushed toward it, hoping to reach it before someone else. Whoops! Yellow lines. What now? Since I was already ten minutes late for class, I parked there anyway.

When class was over, I headed back to my car to exchange books, and noticed a white piece of paper under the windshield wiper. Looking around, I saw the same white paper on nearby cars. I pulled it off — a \$5.00 ticket. Time to complain, I said to myself, and took off for the administration building, hoping to accomplish something — but, wishful thinking. I was told nothing could be done about it.

But, there is a solution. If all the boarding students would leave their cars parked and walk to class, the situation would improve immensely. There would be enough room for the day students, and they would not have to park in the faculty spaces.

I realize that parking is a problem all over campus. There isn't even enough room to park near your dorm, but this can't be prevented. However, with everyone cooperating, the parking problem can be solved.

Life Impossible Without I.D. Card

By Debi Crane

What would life be like without an I.D. card? That is the ever-present question that college students constantly ask themselves. If someone had said a few months ago that within weeks I would become dependent on a little piece of plastic, 3 1/4" x 2 3/8", I would have laughed.

Now, however, the full impact of this laminated card has hit me. Ask yourselves what can you do at Brevard College without an I.D. card! You have to have it to eat, to go into the gym, to check out a basketball, to get a library book or even to get back on campus late at night.

If I had only known that this stupid card was going to be seen by everyone, I would have been more prepared. I would have worn decent clothes and brushed my hair before I had the picture made. Now anyone that looks at my I.D. card for identification purposes thinks that I look like Bride of Frankenstein in a Carolina t-shirt.

The whole I.D. thing has become such a habit with me that I catch myself showing it to service station attendants and MacDonald's counter-girls.

As one of my friends said, "I'm surprised I don't have to show the stupid thing to get into church."

Forest Parties

Rumors Wrong

By Jane Williams

Some students' eyes light up, and other students just shrug their shoulders, but regardless of the reaction, most Brevard College Students know the meaning of the phrase, "forest parties".

There have been a lot of rumors concerning the laws dealing with the litter and destruction which occurs during these parties. THE CLARION recently talked to Assistant District Ranger David Rhodes about the problem. He stated that the minimum fine for littering is \$25 and that amount can be extended up to \$300 along with actual explosion from the forest.

The question is, do we actually leave a mess in the forest? Mr. Rhodes commented, "We spend many tax dollars and hours cleaning up after parties. If you can bring it full - why can't you take it back empty?"

Mr. Rhodes suggests that students bring trash bags with them if they don't want to lose the privilege of using their off-campus home. The Forest Service supplies several dumping stations along the road.

Attention

The Clarion staff invites reader input into our publication. Anyone interested in having something printed is asked to please get in touch with Mr. Chamlee or Debi Crane. Letters to the editor will also be accepted. Place letters in Post Office Box 144 or give to a member of the staff. Names will be withheld upon request, but must be provided initially. The Clarion reserves the right to edit.

THE CLARION thanks staff member Cyndie Kern for her rendering of the new Brevard College logo that appears in our masthead.

The Administration Building's hours have been changed to 8:30 a.m. - 4:30 p.m. These offices include the Dean of the College, the Dean of Student Affairs, the President's office, the Admissions office, the Registrar and Financial Aid Office.

The Clarion would like to apologize to Carolyn Johnson. Ms. Johnson attended Western Guilford and graduated from NCSU.

THE CLARION

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