# 会 <br> $\mathfrak{C y e}$ Clarion 

## On The Other Side Of The Desk

by Ken Chamlee
A serious flaw in the character of the Brevard College student body is its inability to create original excuses. Day after day I am bored with the same, tired, time-worn excuses I always get from someone missing class. Students return to old, comfortable excuses with more reliability than the salmon seeking their spawning place, or the buzzards returning to Hinkley, Ohio. Nothing unique or different is ever mumbled with shame by the blackboard, nothing fresh uttered apologizingly at my office door Indeed, to hear a really new excuse, one not so weighted in tradition that it sinks faster than greasy tamale, would be like finding a rose in winter, or spying a comet in the night sky. It is easy to understand this shortcoming, since even congressmen are using such feeble lines as "I was drink. I didn't mean to do it." But if the current group of freshmen and sophomores hope to impress the faculty with their common sense and ingenuity, they had better get to work on some better reasons for cutting class than the flimsy ones outlined below.

I forgot my schedule. If I am to believe this every time I har it then senility is becoming a hallmark of the younger generation. One possible solution is to have class schedules tattooed on the students' forearms at the end of registration. This would undoubtedly decrease forgetfulness. Since changes could be effected only with sulfuric acid and a wire brush, drop/adds would be reduced drastically as well.

I didn't feel well today Usually this is the student I saw jogging downtown in a driving rainstorm yesterday, wearing only Pumas and gym shorts. Or
he came to 8 o'clock class without a coat, short-sleeve shirt open to the waist, the same morning I spent ten minutes scraping ice off the windshield and came to school wearing an Ererest parka and mukluks, and then lit a bonfire in the faculty lounge.
3. My alarm clock didn't go off. Rather, my roommate's alarm clock didn't go off. No student at Brevard College actually owns an alarm clock, but every student's roommate possesses an unreliable one. These buzzing timepieces must be the sorriest bits of machinery made in the world today; they are forever malfunctioning, especially during class hours and open dorms. I have written the Consumers Union asking them to investigate this shameful epidemic of shoddy workmanship. Does anyone know what those little buttons on the back are for?
4. I was studying for another class. This is heretical. Never even imply to a teacher that you have another class besides that one. Teachers are possessive about their subjects - it makes them feel guilty about assigning five classes worth of homework if they're told this. Excuse 4A: I stayed up all night studying and fell asleep before class. It's funny how the powers of sleep are most forcibly exerted at 7:45 a.m. on weekdays. I often respond with "Why didn't you come to class and sleep like you usually do?"

My Grandfather died. A grandchild entering college is a grim omen for Grandma and Grandpa. .Nothing kills them off faster than a second-generation scholar who hasn't finished his term paper and needs a couple of days off. Some students lose two or three sets of grandparents per academic year. Curious powers of resurrection, too, are attributed to grandparents. They've been known to miraculously revive during

Announcinge a new course to be offered Spring Semester 1981. Biology 289: Human Anatomy and Physiology. This four hour credit (six hours per week) course should be oif special interest to P.E. Recreation, Health and Biology relaicd majors, although it will not count toward fulfillment of hrea VI requirements. If you are interested in more details, see your advisor or the Biology faculty hefore completing preregistration.


## Circle K Second Place Winners

Obviously happy about their second place in the pumpkin contest were the Brevard College students Pete Mercier, Monte Bisher, Trent Westmoreland and Craig Wilson. The students are members of the Circle K Club and the money which their pumpkin won goes into the club treasury for public service projects.

## Circle K Club

## A New Addition To Brevard College

## by Yvonne Roop

There is a new club on the Brevard College campus this year. The club is Circle $K$, a service organization. The club is sponsored by the Kiwanis International and the Kiwanis Club in Brevard. The president of the Kiwanis International in Brevard is Bill Lineburger. He is
responsible for starting the club on campus this year.

Circle K meets the first and third Wednesday of every month at 7 p.m. on the 2nd floor of the Student Union. The faculty advisor for the club is Coach Witek. Pete Mercier is the president and Brian Batton is the vice-
president. The secretary of the lub is Lorrie Hoffman and the treasurer is Carla Lybrand. The club has a total of 33 members and everyone is encouraged to attend the meeting and possibly join. Besides being a service organization, Circle K will help sponsor social events for the community and the college
spring semester, only to meet second tragic demise near final exam time.

It would be unfair of me if, after cataloging these fragile justifications, I did not list a few of the cleverer attempts. Here then are some of the shrewder flim-flams.

A guy once told me a little girl on a tricycle shot him in the pants with a water pistol and he just couldn't come to class looking that way
2. A skinny myouic girl with 2. A skinny myopic girl with ب,
grate in the lawn. She was found by a security officer three days ater, whispering hoarsely, "Has the bell rung? Has the bell rung?'
3. One unfortunate coed was trapped in a laundry room during an electrical storm and was passed through a time warp into the day before. She went to class again, and later wanted credit for being in class the day she missed, since she attended the previous day's twice. It might have worked, but she failed a pop quiz I gave her on that material. "You were there twice," I asked skeptically, "and still didn't get
4. Another fellow babbled out that his body had been possessed by a 14th century monk who spent the day in seclusion and prayer. I excused the absence, but informed him his term paper was late since he had time to finish it while cloistered away in the catacombs. He left in a huff, snatching up the scroll with a written excuse from his abbot.

Enough. If a student can't think of an excuse worthy of the above category, then he'll just have to come to class. Excused absences are given for death, thermonuclear war, and invasion of the Body Snatchers. No others need apply

