

Live!

by Melanie Mullins

"Don't live for tomorrow, it may not come. Don't live for yesterday, it has already been. Instead, live for today, for in the end, it is all we really have."

As I reflect upon my two years here at Brevard College I can not help but remember the quote above which was written in my senior high school annual by a very special teacher of mine.

I cannot believe that just two years ago from this June 1 I was graduating from high school. In almost two weeks, I, as well as many others, will be turning the tassel again. I think this time it will hurt worse.

High, I felt that I was taking just another "step" in life. Quite honestly, I thought that I would feel the same way about graduating from B.C. As my two years come to an end, however, I do not feel that way at all.

My emotions toward leaving this place are terribly confused. I am ready to go on and better myself, and, yet, I am saddened at the thought of actually saying, "Au Revoir" to Brevard. I think that is what Brevard College is all about.

There is a certain spirit which evolves around the Brevard College community, and, if given the chance, can envelope each and every individual here.

It is a spirit of unity, truth, and, more importantly, love. That spirit can enlighten a person and cause him to strive for personal achievement to set and reach goals in life. An individual can not help but grow while at Brevard College.

Yes, Brevard College is a place of growth. However, its strength is its weakness in the case. Brevard is only a two year college. That spirit of unity, truth, and love makes a person want to go on and better himself in life and to continue growing. Yet, when the two years are finished, a person reflects upon his past two years and realizes it will be hard to say good-bye. I am going to miss this place tremendously!

No, graduating from Brevard College is not just another "step" in life. It is a cherished, unique experience; a light, which I hope will be reflected in all of my life's endeavors.

To end, I would like to share the following poem which was written by "an appreciative, soon to be, graduate."

I BID YOU GOOD-BYE

The day is soon approaching
 When I must say so long,
 To those who've been endearing
 And Nature's tranquil song.
 To friends of soon past years,
 I thank you for memories cherished;
 For each is unique and very dear,
 And the love for "all" cannot be perished.
 For those who differ from my being,
 I thank you for the lessons taught;
 For I might have gone on unseeing
 That "true" friends must be sought.
 For those of you I do not know,
 I wish you luck in all endeavors.
 No matter how or where you go,
 May God's faith be your lever.
 To the mountains--I bid a thanks,
 For tranquility was always there--
 Over each and every bank,
 My burden was yours to bear.
 My time is almost through
 In this mountain valley high,
 For now is time to tred anew,
 And bid Brevard good-bye.
 To B.C. specifically
 I cannot repay,
 The lessons that have made me
 The better person I am today.



DEAN WRAN
THE
GREATEST
BREVARDIAN
Hero

Arms Freeze Not Good

President Reagan recently rebuked Soviet president Leonid Brezhnev's proposal of an arms freeze by saying, "A freeze simply isn't good enough because it doesn't go far enough."

Mr. Reagan is right. A freeze in production of armament just isn't a sufficient precaution.

We are advancing toward doom--nuclear armament is a grim culmination of our intelligence and a potential instrument of our extinction; as Frankenstein turned against his mad-scientist creator, so too can nuclear warheads turn against us.

Produced in the name of peace, nuclear arms pose an increasing threat to the world--a threat which needs to be realistically addressed by the Soviets and the Americans.

Now the talk of arms freeze surfaces (perhaps a seemingly easier goal to obtain than reduction); but this serves little purpose--there would still remain many warheads capable of annihilating the earth ten-fold.

Simon Ramo, the chief scientist for the ICBM program in the 1950's, said, "Neither nation can hope to gain any military advantage...Massive retaliation

must be expected by any would-be first striker who is not insane." And it probably would require a mad man (or woman) to push that mythical red button which would start the end, so say former U.S. presidents Nixon and Ford, and former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger--all of whom agree that such an act would be suicidal. "It never seriously enters (presidents') minds that they really will have to use today's missile forces," said a top Washington aid of four U.S. presidents.

But history has a tendency to repeat itself. The wrong type of people have been the leaders; and such anti-nuke groups as Ground Zero, a nationwide nuclear education group, think that such a person could again appear and start a nuclear holocaust.

The essential message of all the anti-nuclear arms groups is relatively simple: it's time for arms reduction, and in the same manner that it grew--in the name of peace and security. Until then, no one can feel entirely safe with everybody's missiles aimed at everybody else. Now's the time for massive reduction.

Letter to the Editor

'Name Withheld' Policy is Undesirable

Dear Editor,

I got such a kick out of seeing my words in print a few issues back that I can't resist trying it again. Again, I have a reaction to something in print, this time in your paper - the letter about the music department in the last issue.

What I didn't like was the "name withheld." This is the second time in two issues I've seen this, the first being a letter opposing the way evolution is being presented in biology classes.

I'm not about to defend the music department, but I dare say there are some who would, and they were denied the forum made available to this no-name. The letter could have been written by some discouraged music students who sincerely wanted a better situation for themselves, the college, and those students to come in the future. The letter could have been written by one petty, jealous student or faculty member who, in parting, wished to do a good department some damage. Who knows which interest The Clarion has served? I don't.

The rights of a free press are closely tied to its responsibilities, as journalism throughout

America has recently demonstrated rather dramatically (Pulizer prize scandals, Cambodian and Irish staged "scenarios," e.g.). The question arises as to how one can voice dissent with impunity, without incurring the wrath of irate band or theory teachers or department heads. Thoreau would say we simply must take these risks and go to jail for our beliefs or we do not deserve the freedom to write letters at all.

However, I think there are ways. Let's assume everything the writer describes to be pretty much the way things are. Here's what I'd like to have seen done: this writer and others of similar opinions go to the department chairman, the dean, the presi-

dent. They present the content of the letter. If none of those who are responsible for the conditions pay attention or show concern for the plaintiffs' opinions, they go tell their story to The Clarion. The staff of The Clarion do the best they can to find out whether or not there's substance to the charges and then, with the editors' signatures implied, print their findings.

This process is called investigative reporting, and if done properly, is excellent, responsible journalism, and is one of the bulwarks of a free society. I suggest that The Clarion make it a policy not to print anonymous letters. No reputable rag does.

Sincerely,
Guess who?

CLARION STAFF

- Melanie Mullins..... Editor
- Jon Zillioux..... Asst. Editor
- Cecil Collier..... Business Manager
- Bobby Baxter, Steve Rabey..... Photographers
- Randy Ward, Tim Ellis, Laura Hines..... Cartoonists
- Ken Chamlee..... Advisor
- Staff: Kari Howard, Sandy Hulbert, Gay Harshbarger, Chris Burchall, Steve Piotter, Lisa Atkins, DeAnna Johnson, Patsy Dickey, Craig Wilson, Regina Worthman, Maria Sentelle.