

Editorial Page

What I Hoped The Clarion Would Be

by Kim Ormand

I have been sitting here in my room now for a couple of hours thinking about the Clarion. When I decided to apply for the position of Editor, I realized that I would definitely have a few headaches ahead. But I also realized that it was something I really wanted to do. I have this certain image of what a college newspaper should be and I wanted the Clarion to become my image.

Now, before I go any further, I would like to state that by no means am I a Lois Lane or anything like that. Before I was granted the honor of being Editor, my newspaper know-how was limited to the short amount of time I spent on the papers during high school and middle school and the various episodes of Lou Grant. But I was excited about the prospect of actually getting to learn along with everyone else. I eagerly signed up for the journalism course and went home to good ol' Laurinburg, N.C. to spend my summer perfecting my plans for the paper as well as working on my vision.

What is this vision, you ask? I have always thought that a college newspaper should be a paper filled with news, features, sports--anything pertaining to the school. But I also strongly believe that a college should not be so completely cut off that it forgets the outside world. But no one wants to see the same old headlines adorning their own paper. Thus, I thought of a simple solution. The paper should cover national or world news as it pertains to the college. This could include any such changes as in the drinkings laws (I'd sure like to see how BC is going to handle that little problem next year) or even the airline strikes. The core of the paper should be, however, the school itself. I think the paper should be open and not afraid of a little bit of controversy. I do not think the paper should prophesize trouble but should report it. I also think there should be plenty of features, pictures, and creativity.

Well, that is my vision of what a college newspaper should be and that is what I set out to do. I don't know how much, if any, of it got accomplished but that's what was attempted. As you are probably aware of by now, the Clarion staff has dwindled over the semester due to many valid reasons. I truly appreciate anyone that has every helped us with

From The Advisor

by Mr. Ken Chamlee

For the past eight years it has been my privilege to oversee the production of Brevard's student newspaper. During that time, six different editors and their staffs have put out nearly 100 issues of The Clarion. From our rather humble origins (4-page, twice-monthly paper) some rather big things have happened. We have Clarion alumni who are currently enrolled in some of the top journalism schools in the south, and others who have already finished their degrees. There are former staffers who are writing professionally for big-city papers, and others with good jobs in public information.

I wish I could claim that the success of these editors and staffers was due to their journalism instruction at Brevard, but I cannot. Most of what I know about journalism I learned side-by-side with my students. What I can claim, for myself as well as them, is the benefit of practical experience, learning by doing.

Such a philosophy is risky at best, and our rough edges have shown from time to time. Such an approach would not be advisable for just any practice, say, for example, brain surgery. But I am appreciative to the administrations who left us alone to get into and out of our own

messes. As evidence that we have progressed, I salute the editors and staffs of the past three years who won successive national recognition for their Clarion work.

The Clarion will, no doubt, get better and better. Brevard is extremely fortunate to have someone with the credentials of Jock Lauterer, who will be advising the paper and teaching journalism next fall. It is quite gratifying for me to look ahead, and, especially after the excellent paper this year, to reflect.

Kim Ormand has, simply, been the most professional and dedicated editor I have worked with. This is not to slight the others in any way, but Kim's vision of what a campus paper should be, her concern for local, national, and world issues, and her intense desire to put out a better issue each time prompt me to give her this acclaim. And she has done this with minimal staff support. I will hasten to credit the assistant editor, Bonnie Davis, for her vigilance and productivity. The two of them have proved a remarkable team.

In turning my attentions more toward the Chiaroscuro, I will, no doubt, feel odd seeing the Clarion "mysteriously appear" on Wednesdays next year. But I will know what Jock, Bonnie, and the staff have been up to. Best of luck, guys.

the paper. I wish you could have continued working with us but a decision like that is, of course, up to the individual. I don't know what I would have done without my Assistant Editor though. She is an excellent writer and one of the best friends I have ever had. I must also thank Mr. Chamlee for his support and patience as well as Mr. and Mrs. Jackson for their help with those blasted pictures.

I've just realized something. I have written one of those sentimentalized let's thank-everyone-and-their-mother-while-reflecting kind of editorial that I swore I would never write. Oh well, I guess it was unavoidable. But I absolutely and positively refuse to end on a "hey I've loved every minute of it" kind of thing because it is not true and because that is not me. There are many things about Brevard I do not like and will not pretend to like. But I have written my little editorials to take care of these feelings so that is that. All in all it has been good and I have been as happy as I've chosen to be. I can't ask for much more.

Asst. Editor's Comment

by Bonnie Davis

As I sit here typing my first Assistant Editorial comment, (hubba hubba) many things begin to wander through my mind because I'm not quite sure what to say or how to say it. No, no, it's not because I'm mentally deficient or a bubble head. (No smart remarks from the peanut gallery on that one please.) It's because there is a lot to be commented on and not enough time or space. But let me say it now or forever hold my peace.

First I will say that I've enjoyed my position as asst. editor of the Clarion. Please note that there is a "t" on the end of asst. before there is any further confusion on the matter! I've dealt with the hard work, the split personality of advisor Ken Chamlee, and the frantic whirlwind that my buddy Kim can often be. Through all of this I've managed to maintain what little

sanity I have and they have too considering they've had to put up with the likes of me. In retrospect, (that one's for you Dr. Truesdale) I feel that though the Clarion has had its ups and downs, it has also seen a very successful year. No applause please—just money!!

All in all, I've had a fine, good time working for the paper—I only wish that others could have felt the same way Kim and I do about it. I like to think of us as The Lone Ranger/Tonto duo, only in female garb, for Kim Ormand is indeed Kemosabe (which means "trusted friend" in American lingo) to me. So, High ho Silver! And away! Translated this means—see ya'll next year right here in the Clarion. Okay, okay, so it got a little corny—I could have gotten all wishy-washy instead.

Letters to Editor

Dear Editor:

Being a student at Brevard has made a major difference in my first two years of college. I have enjoyed and appreciated the opportunity to make a contribution to the Brevard College community. I have especially enjoyed the experience I have gained and the friends that I have made from being a student leader.

I think that Brevard is a great place and I will miss it very much when I leave in May. Of course no school is perfect and Brevard has a few flaws, but all in all, I think that it is a good place to spend the first two years of college. I especially want to praise the faculty and staff for their devotion and genuine concern towards the students. Brevard is lucky to have people like Dr. Greer and Dean Scarborough who really care about the students. When I go on to a larger school, I will surely miss the individual care and attention that I have received at Brevard.

Most people do not fully appreciate what they have until they no longer have it. Such is the case with Brevard College and me. I will miss Brevard—it's been good to me.

Sincerely,
Annie Fisher

Dear Editor:

Not until I began visiting other schools did I realize how much I have enjoyed being at Brevard. Brevard has been a great place for me because of the people I've met and the special friends I've made. I've learned a lot here and gotten the opportunity to do things which I wouldn't have been able to do at a larger school. It's true that Brevard can get pretty boring at times, but you can usually find someone

willing to play frisbee or someone you can just sit around with and talk to. Although I'm excited about next year I'll miss Brevard. I have many good memories here and I wouldn't have wanted to spend the last two years any place else.

Sincerely,
Polly Balsley

Dear Editor,

Towards the closing of the school year, I have begun to analyze my feelings toward Brevard. Brevard, to me, has been an experience of a life time.

Here, I have laughed, and I have cried greatly.

I have made great, new, lasting friends, and just as many enemies.

I have learned a great deal about life and how wonderful life can be, and I have been greatly disappointed to learn how hateful, deceitful and stressful life can really be.

Despite all of its ups and downs, Brevard has given me an opportunity to learn about life. Brevard itself is life because it is composed of different people, from different places, with different beliefs. Yet, life is what you make of it and I have made Brevard a great experience for me.

As for my friends, I love all of my friends greatly.

As for my enemies, I wish that my enemies would have given me a chance to prove my sincerity.

And as for those who hate Brevard and think that Brevard hates them, I say "find your strengths in love."

Like the song says, learning to love yourself is the greatest love of all.

Sincerely,
Marta Cedeno