

THE CLARION

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BC -- In the business of shaping minds and lives

by Libby Enloe
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I'm sure you, dear reader, have just about had it with all the warm-hearted greetings. Get yourself situated. Here comes another one. Don't worry. I'll make it brief.

O.K. So now you're here at Brevard College. What does that mean? It means you now have the opportunity to become a part of the BC family of folks who just plain care.

Wait. Don't say it. I know what you're thinking. "Good grief. What kind of hippie-dippy school have I gotten myself into?" Wrong. I am being most serious.

It doesn't take a rocket scientist to deduct that your first two years of college are the most important (and the most frightening). This may be your first time away from home. (To quell your nerves, you could think of this as a two-year sleep-over).

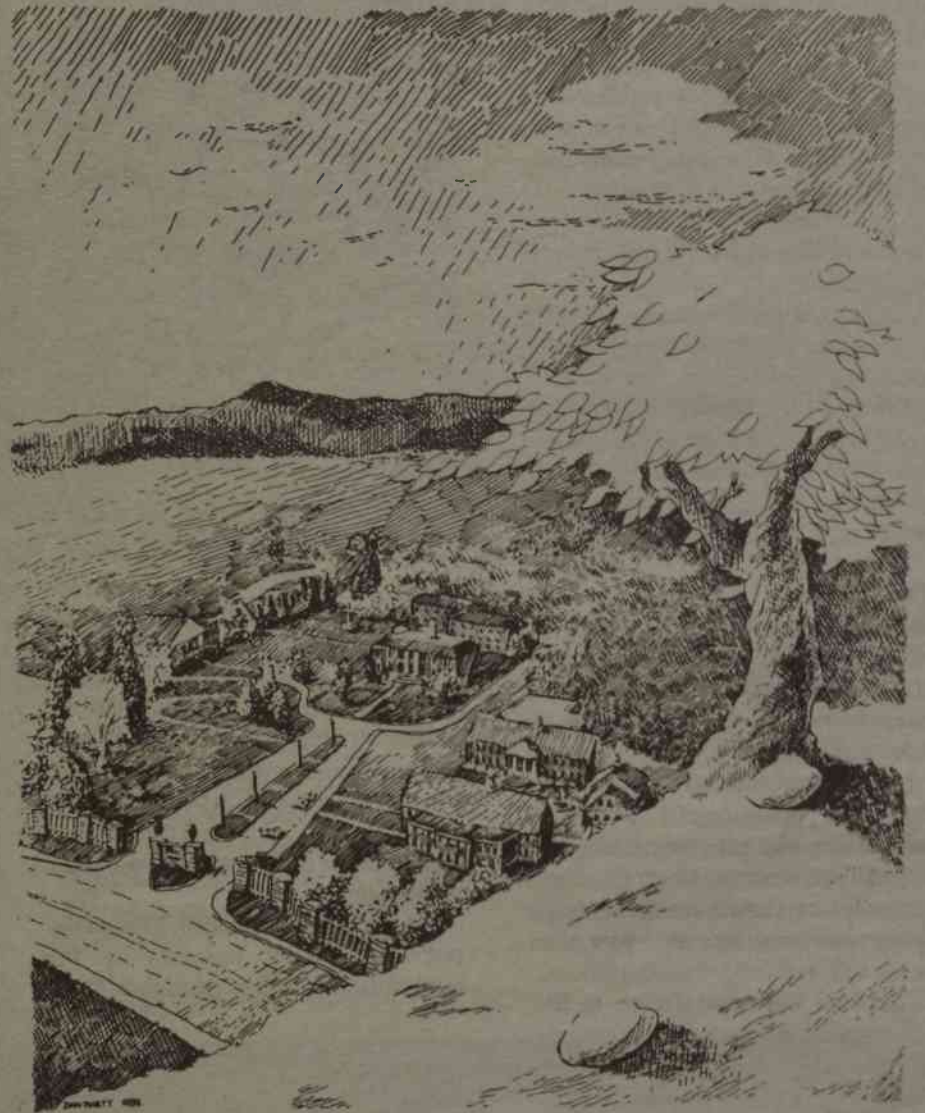
You don't realize it yet, but this isn't just another college. How many times have you heard that from an admissions counselor? "This isn't just another college," is worth repeating. BC has a mission. Its mission is two-fold. First, BC is committed to giving the student the best two-year college education. That's why you won't find some little wimpy graduate student

teaching your English class. The faculty are here for one reason: to TEACH.

The second part of BC's mission is explained in the school's motto: *Cognosce ut Prosis*; which is Latin for "Learn so that you may serve." Brevard College expects us to do that. Here, we are encouraged to use what we learn for the good of others. Through programs such as Project Inside-Out, (the newly installed service component) BC incorporates serving the community with providing a solid foundation of education. You are a part of something special. Unlike most colleges and universities, this institution is in the business of shaping minds through education and shaping lives through service.

Before you pack these statements away in some shoebox with your mother's love beads, take time to stop by the Administration Building. Greet the President. Walk into the Dean's office and say "Hey, Wood." (Trust me. She'll crack up.) Strike up a conversation with your teachers.

Most importantly, relax. Being nervous is normal. Being scared is a waste of adrenaline. Instead, use that adrenaline to get excited about being a Brevard College student. You have reason to.



Welcome to Brevard College...

by Ashley Cimino
Clarion Co-Editor

College.

We've all heard the familiar sayings: "The friends you make in college are the friends you have for life."

"Memories of college you'll cherish for a lifetime."

"I thought I was all grown up...until I went away to college."

Maybe these aren't the exact words you've heard but I'm sure you've heard similar statements about college life. And being the sophisticated, enlightened, mature sophomore (I love that word) I am, so far I feel they're pretty accurate.

In my freshman year, I made a group of friends that I now consider "family". I think I searched my whole life for friends like these -- so accepting of who I am. Friends who I could carry on

"real" conversations with, laugh with and even cry with. I can honestly believe that my group of "college buddies" will remain close for a long, long time.

I also experienced some unforgettable times on campus and in those Blue Ridge Mountains --and I hope to experience many more.

However, most of all I realized that I was nowhere near being "grown up" and I had so much more to learn about life, people, and most of all, myself. More than I could ever imagine.

And I'm still learning. College. The times are here in generous quantity. However, let me warn you, they are mixed with heartache and hurt, victory and defeat, one set of emotions replacing the other within a 24-hour period.

It is a year of independence. But what's more important is Respon-

sibility. You take care of yourself. No one else will. And the "I'm-in-college-now-I-can-do-what-I-want-when-I-want-and-with-who-I-want" lifestyle gets old real quick.

Am I beginning to sound like Mom and Dad?

Yes, I am.

But believe me -- this is a voice of experience. I was your typical freshman with an attitude and unstoppable capabilities. Partying every night does catch up with you. So do the two hours of sleep a night that accompany the partying. Thirteenth hour projects may still get good grades -- but are they worth it? And yes, missing classes does reflect in you grades! (Ask Mr. Lovely.)

I can't prepare you for this year. However, I can tell you that you alone are not alone but surrounded by

achievers and those wanting to achieve -- and those who have lost the will to achieve as well as those who never knew it existed in the first place.

Make this year important. Make new friends. Create lasting memories. Strive to learn about the world around you and yourself. Brevard College. Many will complain, and some will fail. Many will make mistakes and some may even learn from them. However, everyone who attends this institution will have opportunity. Opportunity to learn and grow -- with plenty of room to achieve.

So as your Co-editor for the Clarion, I extend an enthusiastic welcome to freshmen and an excited "welcome back" to sophomores. And bear with me as we all have to bear with one another for the next nine months because, well, we're all still learning.