

THE CLARION

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The Clarion welcomes Letters to the Editor. All letters must be signed.

On a writer's block...

Bees 'n' Benadryl (an editor's adventure at Camp Greenville)



by Libby Enloe
Clarion Co-Editor

Just call me "Grizzly Enloe". Yes folks, on the morning of Aug. 26, I donned my Haywood County mud rompin' hiking boots and joined the freshmen of Brevard College for a Camp Greenhell...ahem, I mean Greenville experience.

Uncle Jock, (for those of you not familiar with that moniker, I'm referring to His Baldness, Jock Lauterer, Director

of Public Information and Great Guru of "The Clarion") wanted me to experience Camp Greenville as an Editor. I was there to observe the happy campers.

Well Uncle Jock, I hope you're happy. Not only did I observe the frolicking freshmen but I also became intimate with a nest of yellow jackets. Now being from Haywood County, I consider myself a "woody" kind of woman. I like nature. Grass, trees and flowers don't threaten me; but boy-howdy, get me in a nest of discontented yellow jackets and you'll see one fired-up red-head. Those little suckers didn't just sting. They plum hurt! As a result of my encounter with Mother Nature, the campus nurse, (bless her heart) pumped me full of Benadryl. I don't remember anything after that. (Although I do have this recurring vision of me babbling incoherently to a group of sunburnt freshmen.) Benadryl will not only cure what ails you, it'll make you forget what made you sick in the first place.

So much for my close encounters with the birds and the bees. Camp Greenville can be a wonderful experience. The "Big Dawgs" on this campus wouldn't bother sending us there if they didn't think something positive would come out of it. Hopefully, Camp Greenville gave us the opportunity to make new friends. Not only should we now know the accomplishments and limitations of others; we should know for certain our own accomplishments and limitations.



Sarah's Subject...

BC fashion survey says 'express yourself'

by Sarah Fish
Clarion Assistant Editor

Trends... that's what the world of fashion is about. The September *Vogue* issue says, "The News Is Color!" The latest rage seems to be plenty of courageous hues constructed to promote creativity. We can expect a quick flashback to the Fifties as we have more or less retreated a decade a year for the past four years.

Campus fashions are another story because each school is an intricate society. Styles on the BC campus are pretty much a melting pot containing various degrees of ingenuity fluctuating between the more casual outfits and the egocentric flairs of the past recreated to the present.

You'll notice by the end of the semester that everybody dresses basically the same as everyone else. It's not necessarily peer pressure or conformity, but rather environmental adaptation.

I asked quite a few students what were social faux pas in their book of fashion, and the outcome was astonishing. Of course, people would answer that just clothes period were a

pet peeve of theirs, but on a more serious note I interviewed between 35 and 40 people and here's a glimpse at some of their vexations: Some guys said a lot of make-up or no make-up at all was a turn off and then others said girls look better without make up. (Personally, I doubt you guys even notice minute details such as this unless it's a drastic difference -face it, she either looks good or she doesn't).

Some other prevailing tastes counted tight shirts, tight jeans, spandex, and short-short skirts as no-nos. But on the other hand, guys said they didn't like to see girls wear excessively baggy shorts down to their knees. Freshman Danny Leonhardt, said "girls who hide in their clothes," referring to dramatic clothing, was definitely not appealing to him.

Bandannas (A.K.A. "doo-rags") were vetoed by both sexes I interviewed, reason being, it was a fad in high school, an element of style we are no longer in.

And cuffed, tapered jeans were absolutely disapproved! Peggy Lopes, sophomore, said her pet peeve was,

"guys whose pant legs overlap their shoes." Another complaint (from more than one woman), was out-of-season socks.

Unnecessary apparel seemed to be a major disgrace i.e. "people who wear glasses that don't need them," said Christopher Robinson.

Nose rings, air-conditioned jeans, tank-tops, big collars, girls who smoke, guys who wear sandals, and the heavy metal look received no votes. Rusty Little III thinks individuals express themselves through their clothing. He wears only black, gray, and white.

Shoes can make or break an outfit. Sophomore Angela Williams says an irk of hers is "a real nice outfit ruined by flip-flops."

The potpourri effect -- anything goes -- is still the eternal element of style. I never thought I'd see embroidered dungarees return from our 4th and 5th grade year, but I was recently informed they are back and they are hip!!!

Nevertheless, whatever works for you is always going to be "in" -- SOMEWHERE!

Poets Corner

-Edicius-

Locked in the corner
Not much to say
Alone in a room of friendly faces
How can one be so alone?
Facts of life remain
"Be what you are," they say
I want so much to be someone else
Who?
Anyone
Everyone seems better
Depression hits hard
Get real
I want out
I deserve as much pain as possible
I've been bad
I'm sorry
Alone in a room of faces and friends
Locked with death in the corner
I should have something to say
-- Melanie Anouilh

Dude

STUDYING HARD FOR RELIGION 101,
DUDE COMES ACROSS MATT. 5.5...



by Greg Dickens