

# Editorials

## Students need to grow up

**Sarah Rogers**  
Campus Life Editor

I wandered down the hall to the community bath the other day and discovered a large bug on the seat of my favorite toilet. I knocked the bug onto the floor and then covered the seat with toilet paper in order to avoid catching his germs. After I used the bathroom, I stood up and tried to push the toilet paper into the toilet as it was flushing, but it accidentally fell on the floor. Too lazy to bend over and throw it away, I left it littered on the bathroom floor and jetted before the

bug could get me.

The next morning when I came rolling into the bathroom at the crack of dawn to shower in time for class, I saw a woman standing in the bathroom looking tired and busy. "Good morning," I said, "what's your name?"

"I'm Dorothy, but you can call me Dot," she replied. "I'm just cleaning up the bathroom so don't mind me."

As I took my shower, I could hear Dot cleaning up the stalls and sinks, scrubbing the best she could. I remembered leaving the toilet paper in the floor and all the times I washed food down the drain. I remembered when I propped my feet up in the sink

to remove my bright red toe nail polish, leaving a pinkish film running down the side of the sink. Then, I threw the cotton balls toward the trash can, only to miss, and left them sitting in the floor. So, while I stood enjoying my nice, warm shower, Dot was busy cleaning up the messes that a variety of thoughtless people and I had left in the bathroom.

When my skin turned prune-like and I was forced to exit the shower, I saw Dot still cleaning and felt horribly guilty. I guess I figured that some robot came in to clean the bathrooms, not a real person. Dot told me that she got up every morning at 4:30 A.M. to clean the bathrooms and halls.

Dot is a sweet, hardworking lady that makes her living cleaning up after

us, the students. I felt sorry for being messy. I remembered that when I had a private bath in Beam last year I was relatively clean because I didn't have someone to pick up after me. Since then, I have always left the bathroom as clean as I found it, sometimes even cleaner if I had the time to stop and pick up someone else's mess.

At home my mom always cleaned up after me. I secretly thought she enjoyed it. Now I realize that she probably didn't. What is it that makes us so filthy when we know that someone else has to deal with the dirt?

I've seen bathrooms around these dorms that I wouldn't even want to walk into because they are so totally rank! All students need to start doing their part to keep not only the bathrooms but the rest of the campus and dorms clean, as well. If you had seen Dot working so hard you would understand why I have made the extra effort to keep things around my floor neat and tidy.

Now I usually run into Dot two or three times a week. She always stops and asks me how my day is going and cheers me up. So, to her and all of the other Dot's that clean up after us: **THANK YOU! YOU ARE VERY MUCH APPRECIATED!** And to all of the Brevard College slob: Hello! You are at college now and your mother didn't come with you.

If you are interested in women's human rights work, please contact Chaille Tunstall at 883-5707.

## Learn from people's mistakes

**Scott Wolfe**  
Sports Editor

Have you ever heard a story of someone doing something that seemed so ridiculous to you that it made you laugh for days? Well, the first week of school at Brevard an incident like that happened, but the lesson that should be learned from the story is not one to laugh about.

A student decided that he would like to purchase some marijuana from a dealer who lived downtown. The student met with the dealer, gave him a large sum of money, and waited as the dealer left to get the drugs. Well, time passed, and the dealer did not return with the purchase. He had been robbed!

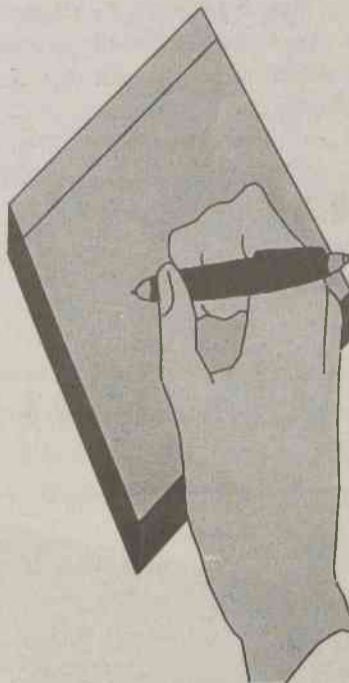
The student, feeling cheated, decided that the thing to do was to call the police! That's right, you read right, the student called the police! The story, from what I've been told, took an even weirder twist when the student was interviewed by the police...he claims that he had been robbed at gunpoint by this man, and \$130 had been taken from him.

Meanwhile, the police had picked up the drug dealer...who told the police that the student had tried to buy drugs. With the sworn statement already taken with the lie, and the money gone...the student was busted!

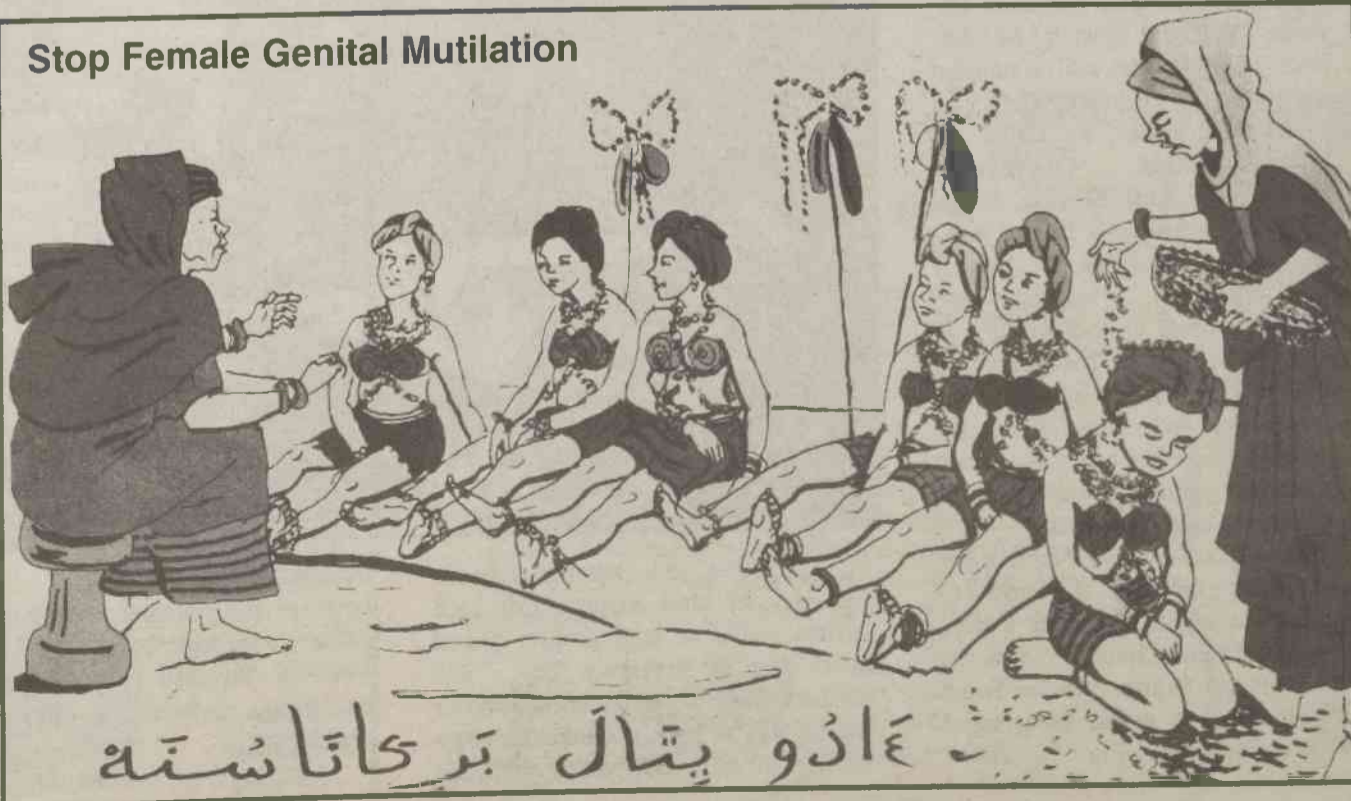
Well, the lesson to be learned is that when you try to buy an illegal substance and are robbed, don't call the police and lie about the incident. The student lost three times. Once when he tried to buy an ounce of marijuana for \$130, the next

when he lied to the cops about the incident, the third when he was suspended from school. This student embarrassed the college, sent city police on a wild goose chase, and lost his chance at a good education.

Now you are probably saying, "What an idiot; something like that would never happen to me." But take heed. Every day people get into situations that they cannot handle and don't know how to get out of them. Don't panic, and don't lie. Think about what you are doing, and try to handle the situation better than this person did. Learn from his mistakes, **ALL OF THEM!**



### Stop Female Genital Mutilation



Poster Artist: Tijaan T. Kamara