



Welcome back Brevard!

Fellow Students and esteemed Faculty and Staff,

As my last semester begins here at Brevard College, I have a mix of emotions running through my mind and heart. Many of you are aware that Adam Beeson graduated in December and left the position of Editor-in-Chief. It is my honor to take this position and continue the level of work he put into our campus publication. However, this honor does not come without a certain level of stress. Back when Adam and I were sophomores and Hall Penn was a junior, Dr. Padgett had just begun to put his steps of reviving the *Clarion* into motion. We were all reluctant to take the reigns and see the project through. It's funny now looking back on spending late nights getting things together, making sure layout looked decent, and hoping the entire process would come out looking polished-I would not change a thing. I've enjoyed working with the *Clarion* and its ever changing staff. I am in high hopes this will not change in my last semester.

Aside from being excited about working with other students on the campus publication, I spoke of other emotions and stresses that will be dealt with this semester. I, like many of you, am working on my senior project as well as juggling two jobs-working for the Institutional Advancement on campus as well as the Hendersonville Times. If someone had told me in high school writing would be the core of my livelihood, I would have laughed in their face-and hard. This will be without a doubt the most difficult semester for me, as it may be for any freshman and senior alike. We will be finishing up graduate school applications and still



Photo by BC Media

attending class regularly along with all the other unspoken responsibilities that come with being a student. I wish you luck in completing this semester in the best way possible.

Many of you will also be experiencing these same emotions and stresses this semester because you are also about to leave enter the world. Those of you who came in with my class-back in 2003-take a moment and think about how Brevard College has changed-be it socially or academically. When my class first came in, the "ruling" class was a very different group of people. I can remember when partying with the infamous Holics was a very fashionable thing to do, or when the village was a sacred upper classman haven. I recall when MG

was still my favorite smoke hole-wait that was just last semester. Jones hasn't always been co-ed and Green Hall and Beam Hall were practically dungeons where they kept the revolting freshman. Some trees have been taken away because of hurricanes and a few cars too. It used to snow here and stick. Beloved professors have left to pursue better things. Buildings have been added and the creek has been somewhat tamed. People have come and gone, but the *Clarion* is most certainly here to stay.

Sincerely,

Matt Rutherford
Cry-baby/Skinflint, Editor in Chief

What's Inside?

CD Review.....	6
Horoscope.....	7
Matt's Take.....	4
News.....	2
Opinion.....	4
Security Report.....	2
Sports.....	8