

give you the attention that they wouldn't otherwise give you.

When I leave I hope you can stay true to your soul and grow in your ability to cover news, create features, and do investigative reporting so that students can be more aware and involved with our community's development.

I will be graduating this May with an English degree, but I will be sticking around next semester for a WLEE emersion semester, which should get me a WLEE minor but unfortunately prevent me from writing for you.

I will recommend your credit hours to many people, because regardless of their majors, they are all here at least in part to become better writers and communicators.

Given the writers who are leaving I think you need to face the fact that your going to experience some neglect and incompetence, but don't get too discouraged because you are important and you will become strong once again.

Best Wishes,
Tom Cowan, News Editor

Dedicated readers,

It has been a pleasure serving you over the last year. Through excessively tight short shorts, cut off shirts, pajama pants and PDA's, we have been here, providing you with sarcastic wit and cunning remarks, humbling you and reminding you that the fashion Mecca of Brevard is cutthroat and vicious.

Whenever we ran out of ideas, you were always there, providing us with fresh material. Much loved were your whiny letters to the editor, as you obviously missed the jokes. Thus, we forged a strong symbiotic relationship—you representing bobo, trash fashion, we representing the little devious voice of reason telling you *Put it away!*

We enjoyed stirring the pot a little, and commonly heard "I wonder what Miss K is gonna be," as you picked up each week's issue. Sometimes we crossed the line, and sometimes it wasn't even funny. In the end, Miss K strengthened the reader base. You know you liked it, and will miss the bitch of Brevard. By all means if a new illustrator with biting intelligence would like to fill the shoes of "Miss K" next year, please step forward. The Fall 2007 staff will love you (and you can get class credit for making fun of people).

It is with a heavy heart that we must leave you now to pursue bigger, better, more fashion forward things...but you know it would only be fair if we called our own asses out. We dish it, but we can take it too. Peace Brevard.



Molly:

**Ever heard of a bag?
Lookin like a troll carryin'
around magical treasures
all the time.**

**And that jacked up 8\$
SuperCuts haircut ain't
cute.**

**Just because you put on
heels doesn't make the
rest of that sloppy flop-
tastic outfit ok. And you
might want to check a
mirror every once and
while, because nobody is
tellin' you about that paint
on your face.**

Miss K

~Twisting the knife in the side of bad fashion since 1985!~

Katie:

**Busted up gigantic "studio
pants" with wax, rust,
concrete, stains, saftey
pinned together.**

**And we can't forget that
bright pink potato sack BC
hoodie.**

Nice uniform.

**Oh, and invest in some hair
product, for that frizzy ass
bird's nest.**

