

Editorial Page

THE CLARION

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Editorial By
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Slow Me Down, Lord

We have come to the end of another year, a year that has gone by so quickly for most of us. The things that we learned were learned in such haste and most of them were easily and quickly forgotten. I could write a long, drawn-out, farewell editorial; but, instead, I would like to share, with each of you, a prayer.

Well, I've had it Lord, I'm sitting here,
The victim of another year —
Another winter, another spring —
Lord! I've lived too fast to see a thing.
Rushing here and rushing there,
Where did it get me, Lord? Nowhere!
Another year, but no more wise —
I must look foolish in your eyes.
So Lord, I'm slowing down right now,
Trying to find some peace, somehow.
I want to see and touch and taste
The things I just rushed by in haste.
I want some time for rest and quiet,
So slow me down, Lord. Help me try it.
I want to really live each day
So next year I can smile and say:
"Well, I've made it, Lord. I'm sitting here
On friendly terms with life this year —
Another summer, another fall —
Lord! I slowed down and lived it all.
And the strangest thing, to my surprise
When my 'old' life got down to size,
The good (there was some) stood the test
And Lord - I'll never miss the rest."
And if that's what I'm saying then
I'll never rush through life again.'
So slow me down, Lord, help me to see ...
And thank you kindly for loving me.

The Clarion staff would like to wish each of you 'Good Luck' where ever you may go in life. But if things go bad, remember, just slow down and take life easy. Everything works out for the best.

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To The Adult Students Of BC

Many times I have heard some of our students remark, "We are all adults. We're in college, aren't we? Why don't they (Adm., faculty, and staff) treat us thusly, instead as if we're a bunch of kids. We have responsibilities to ourselves, parents, college and society". How true!!! I couldn't agree more.

Therefore, it's bound to be some individual or a group of adolescent juveniles that sneak in on campus while our student body is tucked away in their sacks, and take all the lobby furniture out in the yard and play house. Maybe the lovable kids are just now trying out that trustly little tool kit Santa brought them, to see what makes a stereo work. While in the set, there just might be some parts that can be made make-shift for some other worthwhile project that is at hand or wasn't finished the first time around.

Who knows, (just to exonerate our campus intellectuals), it just might be some of the "powers that be" kids that write, mind you, with a cue stick tip, obscene things on the pool room walls. This can be viewed by people other than the ones that might be enjoying a free game of pool. Oh yes, maybe that ball bouncin' youngun is trying out the rubber bumper on the cue stick butt on the floor. Now he just didn't realize it would bounce high enough to punch holes in the expensive acoustical ceiling that is ten feet up.

There is no doubt in my mind but what an adult transient took the Simplex clock from the ping pong room. A child couldn't reach it, even from a chair. We can rule out one of our campus family doing this, as WE all know, this type clock, will in no way, keep an approximate time of day or night, unless it's plugged in to our class change bell system. Since our dorms do not have this system, it would be utterly useless to rip off something that would be of no material value.

Then there's the "Catsup Caper". This is so obvious, it's hardly worth mentioning. With catsup mills bordering two sides of our beautiful campus, namely Hardee's and Pizza Hut, I would be willing to bet that since their days are long and dull, due to land office business of the Tornado Room, some of their bored employees eased on campus during the dark hours and squirted this popular red condiment on the white concrete, windows and doors of the Student Union building. Our college patrons of the Tornado Room enjoy this tomato derivative entirely too much to waste even an iota.

Of course, there's always little things done by children that irritate the doddering old grandfathers, spinsters, and the like, that try to operate this in-

stitution of higher learning. Things like walking around on table tops (with shoes) turning lamp shades up side down, cutting the upholstering or setting the pond on fire. Speaking of fire, it's always been a pleasant intermission from that horrendous nightmare or relief being in bed too long, that you happily pull a fete that would be a track coach's dream come true. You are right! Faulty wiring that has again set the fire alarms. After all, what may a person expect? As all adults know; in construction work, the contract goes to the lowest bidder.

Too, it can only be small children, not yet able to read signs on doors and bulletin boards, that leave their drink cans and cups up stairs in the Student Union building. After all, the signs are much too high for a child as they are at eye level of an adult college student.

How pleased I would have been to have seen the gleam in that child's eye when he spotted and took the two-step stool from the mail room. The thought that probably went through that sweet innocent little mind was: "If I can only get this home, I'll be able to get in Mom's cookie jar that she keeps on the cabinet.

Please don't misjudge this old senile writer. After all, he loves and admires, and at times, even envies his adult students here at Brevard College. He is ever so thankful that after eight-ten hours of pleasant pastime in his regular job, he is too pooped to deploy himself on campus during the second and third shifts and observe the mischievous work of the ever present nocturnal gremlins.

Oh, oh, it took me longer to labor over this ancient typewriter than was expected. I see Old Glory is being lowered from the campus flagpole. Gosh, it's taken on the image of a bench and is going UP instead of down. Think I'll sneak off campus before I witness other acts of these alien critters . . .

Mr. A.



The three national Phi Theta Kappa Awards went to: Debbie King, the Faulkner Award; Mildred Webber, president of the Delta Pi chapter with a plaque for being among the top 10 chapters nationally; and Mrs. Sara S. Beard, one of the top 10 sponsors nationally.

Lyceum

Schedule

For '76-'77

Brevard College — Plans are taking shape for the 1976-77 Lyceum Season here. Dr. Robert Blocker, Chairman of the Fine Arts Division released a tentative schedule to The Clarion this week but said that his office is still working to confirm additional performances. Information on those cannot be released until contracts have been confirmed.

Opening the Season Tuesday evening, September 7, will be ABC Television's White House Correspondent Tom Jarriel. His number one topic is expected to be, not surprisingly, the fall elections. He will also give a look behind the scene of a major network news operation, following the development of a story from its occurrence to the final airing of the report. The veteran news caster is also expected to provide an in-depth look at the most up-to-the-minute developments in the White House and Congress.

Next, on October 5, are Yarbrough and Cowan, considered by many to be America's premiere husband-and-wife duo-piano team. Traveling with their own 7-foot Hamburg Steinways, which they take with them to every engagement, this fine team has appeared in 30 states of the U.S., in Europe and Mexico.

Erick Hoover, flutist, will be guest of the series January 20 and on March 8, The New York Harp Ensemble will appear. The ensemble, founded and directed by famed Harp virtuoso Aristid Von Wurtzler, consists of four lovely young women who play with impeccable musicianship and great attention to phrasing and clarity. This outstanding ensemble has toured extensively and drawn acclaim throughout the world.

It promises to be a great year at the Lyceum. Complete program information will be released as soon as the schedule is completed.