

A Behavior Study

by Lisa Atkins

Being a freshman, I had not become familiar with the strange behavior of certain campus species when my "superior" assigned me to record the actions of those students and faculty members caught in the act of being themselves. Roaming the B.C. domain under protective cover, I made a halfway attempt to observe (with a straight face) and take mental notes on many unsuspecting victims. The stories you are about to read are true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

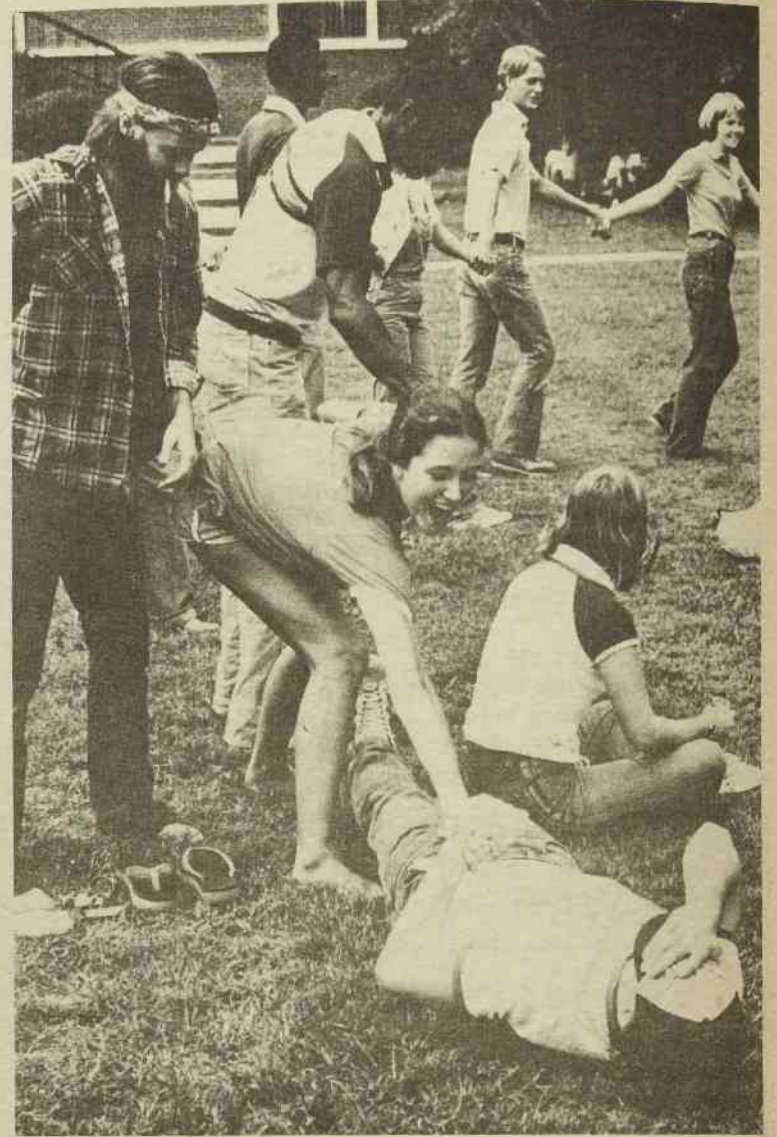
Saturday night, September 13th, third floor of a dorm which shall remain nameless was the scene of a rather wild toga party. Two young ladies (who didn't particularly care to indulge in such goings-on) had just returned from the Storm Cellar. Without even a second in which to lock their door, Mr. Jed Smith, wearing a rather outlandish-looking toga, opened their door, proceeded into their room, and asked "Does either one of you wear a size 36?"

As most of us are aware, there

exists within our midst a certain faculty member who has a rather fascinating obsession with turtles. Realizing this fact, Tom Crum (who is always pulling a joke of some sort) walked into class one fine morning, proudly sauntered to the front of the room (prior to the teacher's dreaded arrival), removed one of the stuffed creatures from the top of Mr. X's briefcase, and hung the poor little thing from the string descending from the map. The class burst into laughter, but (your reporter) noted that the prank seemed incomplete without a suicide note. I mentioned this to Mr. Crum, and he agreed, proceeding to the front of the room again, this time to write "Goodbye, Mr. X!" beneath the suspended little green body, and letting the string swing slowly back and forth. The teacher walked into the room to meet a rather sad sight, releasing a cry of "Oh, no!" which did anything but drown out the laughter of the students under his charge. (Reporter's note: Reptile Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements, which are incomplete at press time - yay, yay.)

It was a beautiful, sunny day when Jane Jones decided to take a walk to the cafeteria and eat lunch. Everything had gone perfectly ... until she walked past West Beam! It was at this point that she found herself being "serenaded" by a rather out of tune version of the National Anthem, which was being per-troduced. The evening will come alive with a semi-formal dinner the second or third floor. Making a fair attempt to stifle her laughter (and at the same time, refrain from vomiting), she managed to survive the free entertainment, and, with a polite smile, looked up and yelled, "Thanks, guys!" as an expression of her heartfelt gratitude.

On a rather ordinary evening in Green Hall, a few young men had decided to perform their own version of "The Exorcist," unaware that their resident tutor was closely within their midst. After hearing a few chants of "I am the devil" (along with one or two others), the R.T. supposedly entered the room and said, "Prove to me there are intelligent people on earth." My feelings exactly!



The guys at B.C. don't have any spunk. (Photo by Steve Rabey).

Here's Something You Didn't Know

by Missi Ellison

Many music majors here at Brevard are planning to be performers at four-year institutions and then have careers with symphonies, ensembles, choirs, or operas. The talents which are the motivating push behind this desire to excel in music are put to the test at

student recitals. In addition to the usual class load, extra professional class hours, and any other something the music major might desire to do, the musician who performs in a student recital must put in hours and hours of practice time so that a consistently superior performance

might be brought to you. Student recitals, along with faculty recitals, guest recitals, and music department ensembles, are sponsored by the music department and the individual performer ... these programs are an honor for the performer as well as the audience.

For Your Dining Pleasure

By Lisa French

From the 12th floor of the Inn on the Plaza, Grosvenors is the place to be for exquisite French dining. Grosvenors Restaurant presents a beautiful view of the Smokies in a subdued French antique surrounding.

temporary band join together with table-side salads, open flame cooking, open bar, dessert a la carte, and expert service by tuxedoed waiters to form a relaxed but elegant atmosphere.

Priced for special occasions or for just a night on the town. Smoky Mountains Inn on the Plaza, Asheville's Thomas Wolfe Plaza.

The dance floor and con-

"Film Making In Appalachia"

by Karen Wehunt

"Film Making in Appalachia" led by Herbert Smith was one of many programs offered by the Life and Culture series during the Fall Colloquium. His film topic, "The Regular Baptist Church," was centered around members of a Baptist Church.

The members of the church

have a lot of openness and love among themselves. This love keeps the branches of the church successful in the Appalachia Mountains.

Smith gathered information by attending the Regular Baptist Church services and other church gatherings throughout the Appalachian Mountains. He started and completed his film production during his senior year of high school.



Outside Square Dance is enjoyed by many B.C. students. (Photo by Steve Rabey).

Italian Restaurant

Bubba's

- ★ New York Style Pizza & Dinners (Brown Bagging Permitted)
- ★ Free delivery to Brevard College
- ★ Take out orders 877-3110

Highway 64 at intersection of 280 (Entrance to Pisgah National Forest)