Editorial Page

Why We Need An On-Campus Phone System

by Kim Ormand

Approximately two months ago, there were a few mysterious (and excruciating) days when the majority of the phones on campus were out of order. The mystery was solved when a note from Dean Scarborough appeared in our boxes saying that this was not War Games; in other words, quit sticking those metal wires into the receiver to make free phone calls. Evidently the phone company got suspicious and sent someone over to see what was going on. The phones were fixed so that if anyone tried to "jack" the phone, it would quit working. It was an ingenious idea - three-fourths of the phones were out of order in a matter of hours. Now, if a phone is tampered with, that hall will be charged with a \$60 fee and each person on that hall will be pro-rated.

All right, I realize that I am not alone in being classified as a broke college student. And I so realize that 25 cents every now and then is not that much money. But I really think that this whole mess began because of the concept of having to spend a quarter rather than the money itself. It is ridiculous that we should have to spend a quarter to call a dorm not

twenty feety away.

Perhaps you think I am complaining just to complain. Not true. There should be some kind of on campus phone system. If not phones in each room, then perhaps a phone for local calls in each dorm. One for the entire campus in the cafeteria is not enough. This system could leave the pay phones free for those long distance calls. This would also reduce the tension that is caused by the phones. Asking up to twenty-eight people to share one telpehone is asking a bit much. It's hard enough to get time on the phone to make a call; getting an incoming call is next to impossible. Well, you get the idea. I just hope that next year it will be a lot easier for all those graduates to call and check up on those left behind.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

On Sunday morning about a month ago, I had the misfortune of wrecking my car, coming down from Caesar's Head. However, Ginger Woodard heard the crash from her nearby house, and being an Emergency Medical Team (EMT) member, she knew exactly how to help me, and she called in for the other members of the EMT to help. I don't remember much of what happened. All I know, is from the point of remembrance, everyone was really good to me, and knew what I needed before I asked for it. I want to especially thank Cindy Bellefeul for her kindness and help. She took care of me in the ambulance, and she was of great comfort to me. THANKS!

I would also like to thank the doctors and the nurses at Transylvania Community Hospital. I received the best of care. At the hospital, I met Officer Bryant, who told me what had happened, asked me a few questions, and also explained how lucky I was that I had been wearing my seat belt. He was very nice and understanding. Everyone involved really helped me to see that there are people who care about what happens to us, and I thank God for them. Thank-you'all again very much!

God bless you!

Love, Barbara L. Owen Dear Editor:

I realize that I hold the position of Assistant Editor of the Clarion and it may seem odd that I've written a letter to the editor. but I'm writing this because I feel it's important.

For the last issue of the paper, I was given an assignment that was supposed to deal with advisors and whether they are important to students or not. Well, the article didn't appear because it was never written, mainly because I wasn't quite sure how to go about writing it. (And, wonder if all wonders, we had too much copy for once and there was no room for the story anyway.) At any rate, because of some personal difficulty that I recently experienced, I've come to some great realizations about my advisor and the other teachers/advisors that we have here at Brevard.

A lot of students never see their advisors except for the first day or two of school or when they need some kind of official paper signed. It seems they don't consider their advisors as someone they can go to with personal problems. I know that I felt this way myself. So, why do we need advisors-some may ask?. Well, I'll tell you — advisors are there for you if and when you really need them.

At a time, when it seemed nothing was going right for me and I had a very serious

problem, my advisor was there to listen, make suggestions, advise and run interference. She also helped me reason and above all, cool my head about the whole situation. Without her help I would have muddled through and probably only proceeded to agitate my growing headache.

So, some free advice about advisors that was learned through true experience is this — advisors are here to help in all situations, so utilize them. Get to know your visor — stay in close contact with them through the year. And so, here you have it — the long awaited letter/article about advisors. They really do serve a purpose, believe it or not! Or so says Jack Palance.

Bonnie Davis

Pertelote Seeks Co-Editor

Editing a college yearbook offers practical job experience in that it develops both creative and administrative skills that will stand out on your resume. Furthermore, being co-editor of the yearbook gives you the unique opportunity of determining how your sophomore year at Brevard College will be remembered and recorded in history. With these thoughts in mind, any rising sophomore who is interested in being a co-editor of the 1987 Pertelote should pick up an application from Mrs. Jackson in 130 MG as soon as possible. The only requirement of this position is that the applicant be an above average, conscientious student who can handle the added responsibility of planning and organizing a yearbook. Some experience in yearbook (or other publication) layout and design would be very helpful but is not required. Since, the yearbook has co-editors, the leadership responsibilities are shared equally by two people rather than having one bear the entire burden. Editing the yearbook is challenging and demanding, but it is also rewarding and fun. The final decision concerning this position will be made by April 30, so come by Mrs. Jackson's office as early as possible if you are interested.

To the Editor.

The State of North Carolina conducts on ongoing scholarship program for children of certain -deceased, disabled, or POW/MIA veterans. If you live in North Carolina and one of your parents qualify, you may be eligible. Write to:

Division of Veteran Affairs

North Carolina Department of Administration

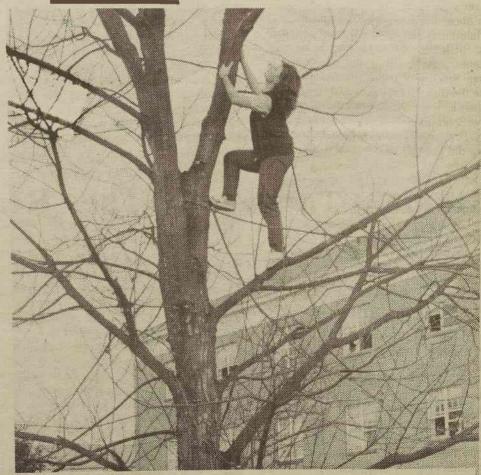
58 Grove Street, Room 210 Asheville, North Carolina 28801

There are five classifications of scholar-ships and annual amounts range from \$444 to \$1200 per academic year. Various classifications include a veteran parent who was killed in action, a veteran parent rated by the VA as 100% disabled due to wartime service, a veteran parent rated between 30% and 100% disabled due to wartime service, a veteran parent rated by the VA as 100% disabled that is non-service connected, and a veteran parent who was a Prisoner Of War or Missing In Action.

Feel free to visit the Financial Aid Office, Room 205 — Beam Administration Building, if you want further help regarding applying for this scholarship or any other financial aid assistance.

Editorial Comment

As May 11 inches towards us, thoughts begin to turn to the past months- things we should or shouldn't have done, friends (all that good stuff.) I'm sure that there are many things about Brevard that you wish you could hae said something about.. well here's your last chance. The last issue of the Clarion will be coming out on April 30th (Honors Day.) Your comments and letters for that issue are more than welcomed. But please keep in mind as you sit down to express yourself that letters to the editor are just that- expressions of opinions. We do not want any sort of attacks on individuals-they won't be printed. The letters must also be signed in order to make it in the paper (sorry-those are the rules in the guidelines.) I would really like to hear from you this time- please send them to Kim Ormand. Box 426. I must have them by April 21.



Donna Howard displays what may become another BC pasttime.