

THE CLARION

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Spring Schedule

Spring Semester - 1987

- Feb. 13 Last Day to drop courses without penalty
- Feb. 27 Mid-term grades due
- Mar. 6 Spring Vacation Begins (3:30 p.m.)
- Mar. 15 Residence Halls Open (9 a.m.)
- Mar. 16 Classes Resume (8 a.m.)
- Mar. 24-26 Staley Lectures and Christian Encounter Week
- Mar. 27 Last day to withdraw from college without penalty
- Apr. 6-7 Pre-registration for second-year students
- Apr. 8-9 Pre-registration for first-year students
- Apr. 17 Last day to withdraw from a course while passing without approval of instructor
- Apr. 20 Easter Monday (no classes)
- Apr. 21 Classes resume (8 a.m.)
- Apr. 23-24 Spring meeting of trustees
- Apr. 27 Examinations begin
- May 1 Examinations end
- May 3 Commencement

The Mellon Patch

The rain in Spain falls mainly on . . . Brevard

About 19½ years ago, I was born in Tampa, Florida. I grew up there with my parents and my sister. I had my own room, the weather was constantly warm, and snow was something seen only on Wide World of Sports.

Now, I go to Brevard. I live in a dorm with a bunch of guys, in a town of minimal size, beneath cold, grey skies.

This is my Gripe Column. These aren't complaints—they're observations.

At the risk of being stereotyped as a Floridian, I'll start with the weather. It's been cold and rainy for quite some time now, but I remember one early November eve, there was talk of snow on the Parkway. Rob and I were so excited, we grabbed our pails and shovels, and sped through the forest humming Frosty's tune. When we arrived, however, to our dismay, we found snow only on the trees, and then we were told by the crowd that it was ice, not snow.

We stood there with our buckets swaying in the breeze, as the glacial draft sliced effortlessly through our clothing. We didn't want to look stupid, so we scooped up some mud, mumbled something about science class, and left.

We've become more adapted since then, though. I traded the Camaro in for a sno-mobile, and Rob's almost done reading "How To Build An Igloo," by S.K. Moe.

The town of Brevard is small, but Hendersonville and Asheville aren't too far away. But here's what I'm confused about: Brevard Road isn't in Brevard, the Asheville Airport isn't in Asheville, and the Blue Ridge Parkway and the Blue Ridge Mall are miles apart. My favorite, though,

Former naval officer against nuclear arms

A former U.S. Naval commander addressed the students and faculty of Brevard College last Wednesday morning on the question of nuclear proliferation.

Commander (ret.) William H. Withrow, an outspoken yet humorous critic of the nuclear arms race, gave this year's Spring Convocation a new flavor. According to President Billy Greer, once you've heard Withrow speak on the subject, you will have a new and sobering insight on the problem of nuclear arms.

Withrow served in the Pacific before retiring to his family farm in eastern Rutherford County. For several years he taught political science and geography at Gardner-Webb College. Retiring to spend more time touring the region to talk about nuclear disarmament and the freeze movement, Withrow came to President Greer's attention when he talked to a Sunday School class at Brevard First United Methodist Church.

His 10:30 a.m. presentation at the Spring Convocation in Dunham Auditorium formally marked the beginning of the new semester. This memorable address was the first event of the new year in the college's Life and Culture Series which is free and open to the public as a public service of the college. The spring semester includes the following events:

The new semester opened with Spring Convocation at Dunham on Wednesday, Jan. 28 at 10:15 a.m.

The Tower Brass Quintet of Ohio will present a varied program of jazz, contem-

porary and traditional brass music in a concert on Tuesday, Feb. 17, at 8:15 p.m. at Dunham.

A unique and controversial program will come to Brevard in the form of "Hitler and the Holocaust" on Thursday, Feb. 26, at 8:15 p.m. in Dunham where two survivors of that era from opposite sides present their stories.

The Collegiate Singers will give their annual spring concert, directed by Professor Hugh Floyd, on Thursday, March 19, at 8:15 p.m. in Dunham.

The Staley Distinguished Scholar Lecture Series is set for Tuesday, March 24, at 7:30 p.m.; and Wednesday, March 25, at 10:15 a.m. in Dunham.

On Thursday, March 26, at 8:15 p.m. in Dunham, the College Jazz Band, under the baton of Steve Kelly, kicks off a weekend jazz festival.

The Brevard Chamber Orchestra will present its last of three concerts in its current season at Boshamer Gymnasium Sunday, March 29, at 4 p.m. The community orchestra is directed by the College's Professor Virginia Tillotson.

Agatha Christie's classic murder mystery, "The Mousetrap" will be presented by the Drama Department as the spring drama. Directed by Sam Cope, the thriller is scheduled for April 2-4 and 9-11 at the Barn Theater at 8:15 p.m.

The final Life and Culture Series event of the school year will be the Concert Band performance on Tuesday, April 14, at 8:15 p.m. in Dunham.

is the Triangle Stop convenience store with the trapezoid on the sign. I don't get it.

I never really understood the concept of having two windows in the Drive-thru at McDonalds. It's not any quicker than the one-window system, and usually, the person who takes your money runs down to the next window and hands you your food. Does that make any sense to you?

Last in my group of gripes is Dorm-life. Now, living in the third floor doesn't please me at all. It does keep me in shape, but the nose-bleeds are awful. What upsets me most about it is that for so long, I thought the girls who came up to my room to see me were panting because they loved me. I'm shattered.

The most intriguing part of Dorm-life is the plumbing. Now, here's a hot and cold water system activated by the flush of a toilet. Clever.

Some mornings, I think the dorm's having a flush-a-thon, because I find myself pressed to the porcelain dodging temps of arctic or scalp-blazing magnitude.

And that's pretty much a toss-up. I think odd-numbered rooms provide the hot blasts, while the even numbers handle the polar jets. Whatever the case, I'm not happy.

Well, I don't like to complain too much, so I guess I'll stop for now. There are too many things going on here that go unnoticed or unchallenged. It's our duty to point them out to everyone and find the humor in them. I've done my part.

by Pat Mellon