

The Editor's Opinion ...

Friends are friends forever

by Kenny Monteith
Editor

I remember a couple of years ago during the summer how anxious and nervous I was about entering college. All my friends who were already in college had told me these funny, adventurous, and wild stories about their college life. I couldn't wait to come to Brevard College.

I expected college to be many things. I expected to meet "those friends who would last a lifetime," and participate in those events of college that "you'll never forget."

Neither of these thoughts happened to me during my first semester, and I was miserable.

I became very withdrawn because I didn't meet anyone. Although my roommate and I were getting along, we were not as close as I had anticipated over the summer from my friends' stories.

My grades were fine, but my social life was lacking so I began going home every weekend. I missed out on a lot of opportunities while I was gone, and I missed out on some friendships that could have been strengthened.

During the spring semester, many things began to change. I began meeting more people with whom I had the same interest. I began going out more to the movies and restaurants with these friends.

When Jock and Biar asked me to be the *Clarion* editor, I just hit the roof. My life was on an all time high. I knew from these and other experiences what everyone meant by the "Brevard College experience."

Now with only a few weeks left in the semester, I have reminisced about the past two years, and I have come to the realization that at Brevard College; I have met the friends that will last a lifetime and have participated in events in which I will never forget.

Sure there have been times when I feel that BC is boring, and there is nothing to do. That's when I remember all the good times I've had with my friends, and my friends are what make up Brevard College and that makes it all the better.

During my freshman year, I took advantage of the chances I had for good times with my friends, but now I'm trying to cherish every moment I have with them.

Letters to the editor

To the Editor:

In response to your March 30, 1989, issue's commentary "Is It with an 's' or an 'es'?" Webster's *New World Dictionary*, (1980) says that either 's' or 'es' is an acceptable ending for words which end in 'o.' Thus, the word tornado can properly be spelled TORNADOS or TORNADOES.

Ain't English wonderful?

Randy Jackson
Associate Professor of English

I recently saw the movie "Beaches" starring Bette Midler and Barbara Hershey. This movie provided me with the one thing lacking in my life: perspective. "Beaches" showed me that my life with my friends is exactly the same as the relationship in the movie. They make me cry; they make me happy; they make me mad: the three basic elements in a friendship.

It also showed me that life is too short for others to take advantage of what they have in friends. This movie put everything about friendships in perspective for me. Everything.

Friends are what made my "Brevard College Experience," and I would like to personally thank each and every one of them for his/her support, love, laughter, and caring.

•Kathy Harbin: I hope you and Anthony have a wonderful life together (she getting married!!). I hope you remember all the good and crazy times we had together last year and this year.

•Richard McPhail: Rich, V., Bro., It was really great getting to know you this year. Hopefully I'll be seeing you in "Blue Heaven" next year.

•Kelly Brannon: I hope you enjoy UNC-G, although you haven't even visited it yet (Ha Ha!). Thanks for being a friend when I needed one.

Chip York: It's about you're leaving this place. No, I'm just kidding. I just wish I could "convert" you because you definitely have no taste when it comes to the best university in America.

•Selena Lauterer and Matt French: I can't talk about either one of you without putting you in the same sentence (Plus it saves room!!). Selena: you look so good in pants pulled up to your waist, I must say, I must say. Matt: Thanks for all your help with the *Clarion* this year. When we really needed you, you were here for us.

•Mae King: Now I don't see how on earth I'll be able to forget you. I mean how can I forget my first bowling partner and my volleyball buddy!! Thanks for all the talks and help you've given me the past two years. P.S. Don't forget our "Guns-n-Roses" friend in Arby's (and his bodacious girl with the can of hairspray on her hair).

•Andrea Henry: I really don't know what to say to you because we've shared so much together. I will never forget my first trip to Florida, my ride on the airplane and the wonderful banana bread I ate. All the wonderful late night bowling experiences and quick trips to Cardinal. You've been a wonderful friend, and I thank you.

•Heather Conrad: What am I going to do without you next year? I'm not going to have my right-hand man, oops, woman to guide me through the year. I can't wait until you come to Carolina (and you will come to Carolina) because all your assignments in journalism classes are typed on...COMPUTERS!!!!!!

•Mike Cole: I don't know if you know this, but you were the first person I saw when I arrived on campus. Needless to say I was terrified. But I know better now!! You're a really great friend Mike, and I hope we can continue our friendship in the future. P.S. Whenever you need tickets for a Carolina game, just call me and then

you'll see some real players!!!

•Jennifer Rett: I don't know could it be...SATAN!! Hmm? I am so glad you got accepted to Boston U. because the North has never experienced (and probably will never again) a person like you. You're gonna have a blast!!

•Alice Gaines: Smalice Alice. Hey Jill. Hey Gill. Would you like a pill, Jill? No thanks, Gill. It was a great deal, Jill. OK, Gill. (People are gonna think we are wacko!???)

•Jennifer Wells: Who would ever know that a Floridian would have property in Bryson City!!!! Call me if you come up this summer and we'll get together. Thanks for everything.

•Marcus Allen: To a truly great friend, I extend a forever reaching high-five. You are one of the funniest people I know. Keep the good work up, my friend.

•Jennie Murphy: Now to one the stupidest people I know...NO, I'm just kidding Jennie, I really am. When you finally decide where you're going (which probably won't be until summer knowing you the procrastinator), let me know. I hope you go to Campbell, then you'll be near me.

•Jason Williams: All I'm going to say is that I hope that you go to Greensboro College next year, then I still get to see you play. Because if you don't, I'm going to kill you and you won't play anywhere...(Ha Ha!!).

•Jon Congdon: This guy had to live with me all last year...what a lucky guy (That's definitely a Ha Ha!!!! I really hope you do remember all those great times last year. The big "BOO" from the closet, the great throw I'm made to smash the glass, and all the other times. I don't know how on earth you made it. Thanks for everything, Jon, although sometimes last year it didn't show, you are one of my very close friends.

Have you ever wondered?

by Doug Webb
Clarion Reporter

Have you ever wondered when you order chicken fingers from a restaurant, if the fingers have nails?

Have you ever thought about, if the earth is spinning over 20,000 miles per hour, how we hang on?

Also, if an alien were to land on earth, how would you explain God to him?

Why is it that professional athletes earn so much money playing?

How do you know when invisible ink dries?

What do you say to God when he sneezes?

If you get a penny for your thoughts, and you put your two cents in, where does that extra penny come from?

How many people do you think are dead in the Brevard cemetery? I know, all of them!

How do they get the cream inside of a twinkie?

Have you ever wondered what would happen if you threw a green shoe into the red sea? Easy, it gets wet!

Has anybody ever eaten just one potato chip?

What are the ingredients for a hot dog?



•Duane Moore: Du-Man. I am typing this article at 7:30 a.m. on a Saturday so I can take you to Columbia, S.C. Now if this isn't friendship, I don't know what is. Nah, I'm just kidding, but I am here at 7:30 in the morning. I hope you are really happy next year at Belmont College although I do wish you had gone to North Carolina school!!!!

•Patricia Robison: Just like Jennifer, how on earth could a Floridian own a cabin in Bryson City, N.C. At least that was one more person I knew at BC and I'm definitely glad I knew you.

•The B-Ball Girls (Katie, J.P., Burger and Daphanie): Good luck next year!! Trust me you gals are going to be good, but don't get too cocky this early (Ha Ha).

•Ron Connor and Chris Flaker: Hi Ron!!! Hi Shadow!!! I knew you guys would be mad if I didn't say something about you.

•Grant Leech and John Kennedy: You two guys are really good friends. It's going to be interesting to come back next year and see you two. Grant, remember at the beginning of the year: "I'm just going to go here one year and transfer to ASU."

I knew you wouldn't transfer after the end of this year.

•Scott Holmes, David Hunt, Mike Whitehead etc.: If I typed that whole group, I would be here forever. You guys make great b-ball players (softball too). Scott and Mike W.: I expect to see both of you at UNC next year, and if I don't, heads are gonna roll.

There are some many more people I want to thank, and I know you know who you are. I not necessarily forgetting you, it's just that if I take up any more space, Jock is going to kill me.

Why do they call the game football, when 90% of the time the ball is in someone's hand?

Will work ever end?

What will the United States do to overcome its budget deficit?

Why does every president of the U.S. who is elected at the turn of the century, die of assassination or sickness while in office?

What would the world be if Adam and Eve had not eaten the apple?

Did you wonder if your parents wished that they would have settled for a kiss, instead of having you?

How many cherries are in a McDonald's cherry pie?

Did you ever wear Underoos?

Did your mom ever wear "combat boots"?

Did you ever believe your parents when they would say, "We only punish and whoop you because we love you." And "this hurts me more than it hurts you"?

What's the proper way to describe more than two people...Ya'll or You Guys?

What does Jock look like with hair?

And finally, if you were to die tomorrow, I'm glad that you took time to read this before you did!

Good Luck on Exams!