

Commentary

# An Editor looks back . . . .

by Lora Woodrum  
Clarion Editor

Lord of all things, whose wondrous gifts to man  
 Include the shining symbols known as words,  
 Grant that I may use their mighty power  
 Only for good. Help me pass on  
 Small fragments of Your wisdom, truth, and love.  
 Teach me to touch the unseen, lonely heart  
 With laughter, or the quick release of tears.  
 Let me portray the courage that endures  
 Defiant in the face of pain or death;  
 The kindness and the gentleness of those  
 Who fight against the anger of the world;  
 The beauty hidden in the smallest things;  
 The mystery, the wonder of it all...  
 Open my ears, my eyes; unlock my heart.  
 Speak through me, Lord, if it be Your will. Amen.

Prayer of a Writer

We all came here to Brevard with a dream. Although a lot of us do not have a clear picture of what that dream is, we do know know that it exists and that we live to make that dream come true. For me, my dream is to become a writer so that I can help others through life's daily problems by simply jotting words down on paper. My dream is now one step closer thanks to Brevard College.

I have been given so many opportunities here at Brevard. Some that I deserved and some that I did not deserve at all. Opportunities that had I went anywhere else, I never would of been given.

It seems like only yesterday that I

first came to Brevard. I was scared and totally unaware of what was ahead of me. All I was concerned about was finally being free and independent. Boy, was I blind. I have learned that you are never truly free. There are always responsibilities that you can never turn on. You must tackle them and succeed at holding up to them. They never leave your side.

With each opportunity given to me at Brevard, there was always some responsibility that followed. These opportunities include becoming Editor of the Clarion, being chosen as an RA, placing in the 1988-89 Miss BC pageant, given the opportunity to grow, and the list goes on and on. I will always cherish what each opportunity has given me.

A lot of my successes never would have been obtained had it not been for Brevard's atmosphere. We all tend to think as Brevard as an extension of high school. It is so much more than that. For the freshmen who will continue on at BC, my best advice to you would be to take your last year here seriously. If you think that you will not learn anything while here at Brevard, you will. If not anything academically, perhaps something about yourself and the people around you.

I will never forget these two years. So many memories have been made. And I will not forget the people who made these memories with me. I want to say thanks for the memories that Jeff Angelo and Joely White have given me.

I would like to say thank you to the girls on second floor Beam for "trying" to follow the rules. To the freshmen who will come back next year to live on second floor, good luck. I am really going to miss you.

The most special thanks that I want to give is to the Clarion staff. Without the back up support of Ashley Cimino, Libby Enloe, and Lin Redmond the

paper would of never made publication. They were the true Editors. Good luck next year!

And of course without Jock's beleif in me I would of never been given the opportunity to become Editor. Thank

you, Jock. Although I have not fulfilled all my duties and let you down constantly, I will never forget what you did for me. You took my dream and made it reality.

## Coondog's Corner...

# Back to the future



by Charles Koory  
Clarion Columnist

Last night the class of 1990 met for their 20th reunion. The alums had a full day starting with their tour of the new auditorium. One alum was heard saying, "Gosh this place looks really nice, I heard it took the construction company only 10 years to finish this building."

Another person added, "Do you think we'll got to see the Student Union Building that was under construction when we went here?"

This question was answered by some fellow they called De Gestapo who said, "Unfortunately we cannot show you the Student Union Building because it is not finished yet. Last report the men were still on coffee break."

The alums continued their day with lunch at the Albert G. Myers dining hall. They were served the eloquent lunch of roast beef. The guy who looks like a droopy dog was cutting the beef (and cheese). When asked if the food had improved over the years, he replied, "We've still got the best shepard's pie in town, and we've still got the best damed eggs on town. I love eggs!"

The alums concluded their day with a dance that played the alum's favorite golden oldies tunes from the '80s. Music was heard from groups such as Guns and Roses, R.E.M., and Nina Cherry (Hammertime! Can't Touch This Buffalo Stance Homee!) Some new music was heard from the bands I Spit on Your Dead Dog, Lick My Underarm Sweat, and Chew Your Cud Tommy. The famous rock group COA even made a special appearance.

The most excitement came from a person who was wearing leather pants and slightly (legally too) cranked on Pepsi Punch grabbed the microphone and made a speech.

Guys, I really can't believe we made it this far. We've lost some good friends

along the way. I think they are here with us in spirit though. I remember \_\_\_\_\_. He was so full of life. That AIDS virus sure was a bad thing. I sure am glad they found a cure for it, because I want tonight to be a real love feast. Speaking about love feasts, \_\_\_\_\_ is here with us tonight. Remember how she was kind of chunky in school? Well, she got on the Super Mega Slim fast plan and looks bad! As in good! Did you guys see \_\_\_\_\_ over there. He is a darned good lawyer. He is kind of balding though. Hey \_\_\_\_\_, why don't you go to \_\_\_\_\_'s hair loss clinic, the glare is blinding most of us. Can you believe \_\_\_\_\_ is a movie star, and \_\_\_\_\_ is really rich. \_\_\_\_\_ made all of his money by discovering a miracle cure for acne, and \_\_\_\_\_ is happily married to \_\_\_\_\_. They met here at Brevard College and they have popped out for of the weirdest looking kids I have ever seen. You ask, what has become of me? Well I still like to write a little. I still enjoy strumming the guitar late at night. I will occasionally ride my Hover-Motorcycle named Rosie. I am really happy when I get to spend time with my child. It made me very happy to see all of you tonight. I remember all of the goodtimes we had and continue to have. Sure, there were some bad times, but the friendships always seemed to break through, and we could laugh in the end. Take care all, and when you leave here make sure someone sober is driving. I don't want anyone to die needlessly. I'll never forget you guys. I love you all. Now turn up the tunes and rock on!"

After the dance, several of the alum went to crash at the Brevard Motor Lodge. Several people were kicked out because they broke curfew and had guests in their room after 11 p.m. In general the alums seemed to have a pretty good time. They are a good bunch, and we look forward to seeing them at their next 10 year reunion.

This has been a production of Coondog Jr., bark, bark....

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