Kim's Korner Brevard College forges special friendships

Commentary by Kim Button

While I was at home for a little bit over spring break, I started to think about school. I wasn't thinking about schoolwork or studying. I was thinking about the people at Brevard and how they are now almost like a second family. I realized that it is great to get away from Brevard or to go home and see friends and family, but somehow those relationships seem to have changed while we've been at college. I no longer

have anything in common with most of my friends from high school. I've realized just how important the friendships at BC are. These are the people we eat with, go to class with, live with, and see every single day.

Friendships here are different than in the everyday world. After living so closely with people for any length of time, you really get to know them. And that is what makes college friendships so close. I'm not trying to say that I am close friends with the entire campus. There are people who I simply cannot live with. But they are the people who help to make the campus unique.

So in six weeks, when we all leave to go home for the summer, remember the people at Brevard. In some way, they made an impact on your life here at BC.

I know someone is going to say,

"Well, in the adult world when you go

to work you have to be there." But if

you think about it when you go to work

you are getting paid and if you don't go

to work then you don't get paid. The

students aren't getting paid; in fact, they

adults then they should treat us like

If the school wants use to act like

are paying to go to college.

is all about.

adults.

What do you think about that? Tardy policy doesn't treat students as adults

Commentary by Casey Marshall

I graduated from high school in June of 1993, but I still feel like I'm in high school.

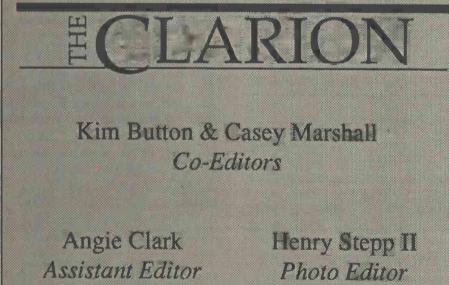
It isn't so much the students, but the way we are being treated. They, meaning the college, tell us we should act like adults and then we will be treated like adults. But when some of us do act like adults they still treat us like children.

In high school when you were late for a class you would get a tardy; if that continued, then you would receive a detention. Well, here at Brevard, in some classes, if you are late you receive a tardy. In some cases if you are tardy two times that is counted as an absent. To me, if a student is late (maybe only by five minutes or less) then that shouldn't matter, just as long as you're in the class for that day.

Sometimes tardies can't be helped, and it may not be the students fault. For example, last semester I was in a meeting and the meeting ran a little late (something that I couldn't control). When I went into my class the teacher gave me a dirty look and then kept teaching. It didn't seem that I disturbed the class because some of the students were trying to listen to the teacher.

Then after class I went to the teacher and told her that I wasn't absent and I asked her if she could mark me present. She did, but she told me that if I was late one more time then I would be counted absent.

Some teachers say they mark you as tardy because it disturbs the class, and



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Brad Kimzey Advisor that is your punishment. Well, have any of the teachers thought that by them stopping to see who came in, they are the ones interrupting the class?

Also, in some colleges they don't even take attendance. Why do we need to take attendance? If the student doesn't want to go to class that day, then that is their loss and no one else's but theirs. I know that the college is only trying to look out for the student, but the students should be able to make their own choices. That's what being an adult

<u>Guest Commentary</u> You must always follow your dreams in life

Commentary by Kelly Wright

It has been quite some time since I have taken the time to write for *The Clarion*. I thought that I would share something that I have recently learned about dreams and goals.

While on spring break, I had a lot of time to think about the future and about the fact that I have neglected my dream of becoming a journalist. I guess the problem comes with priorities. If you know what you are going to college for then don't let anything get in your way. Keep yourself committed.

For many of you that have a dream of becoming someone special in society there may be someone you look to for encouragement and hope. For instance, if you are planning to be a professional athlete there is one that you watch every time they play, or maybe there is a famous businessman that you look up to.

Well my journalism hero, besides

Iny high school journalism teacher, was Lewis Grizzard. For the few of you that may not know who he was, let me tell you. Grizzard was a famous syndicated columnist who made everyone laugh with what he wrote. He wrote about personal experiences and things that just simply made him mad. Well, reading his columns gave me hope about some kind of journalism future. He made sense out of a lot of confusing things. Sadly, he recently passed away. His trouble was his heart. For a long time he joked about his problem, but in the end, there were no more laughs.

What I have learned is that you can not get anywhere in life by just sitting around on your butt, waiting for the good grades to come to you, or waiting for a job to just come about. You have to work for a dream and work hard. No matter how early in life God takes you, leaving messages behind that help others strive for their goals is the best accomplishment anyone can make in life.

