EDITORIALS

from the editor's caitlin foreman desk

Hello, Whetstone readers! As my first let- can actually help you write ter to you all, I again want to encourage you to be involved with our little publication here. The Whetstone is a great medium to test the waters of writing for an audience, or just writing in general. Any of you who are interested in writingjournalistically or otherwise-should try to be involved. Even if you're not interested in writing long-term, there's nothing like sending a paper home to Mom that includes an article with your name on it.

But in all seriousness, the staff of The Whetstone wants this publication to be truly for the students by the students, and we can't do that without you. You don't have to commit to every issue; believe me, I know how busy you guys are because I'm right there with you. But this opportunity can be both an outlet for all the stress that classes are causing you and a way to hone your writing skills, which

all those papers that are due. And this is all not to mention the fact that having written for a college newspaper will look great on your résumé in the future.

We are open to all ideas you may have about what The Whetstone should include, too, so send us an email anytime. Some things that we are planning to do in upcoming issues, which you may be interested in

reviews, a devotional column, and any kind of permanent column, with a regular writer, about current events or just random thoughts. We're continuing to brainstorm about other ideas, as well.

So if you think that The Whetstone



helping out with, are music and movie is something you would like to be involved in, e-mail us at whetstone@ montreat.edu. We also readily welcome any letters to the editor, concerning any of the paper's content, which can be addressed in following issues. Thanks for reading, and enjoy!

johnny mcdowell staff column From the North to the South: The Boon Dock Saint

Dia daoibh! - which means "hello" in Irish (Gaelic). Well, guys, this seems pretty random and it is! It was my idea to have an Irish column in The Whetstone. This is mainly to indulge my narcissistic



also, on a grand scale, to inform you guys a little bit about Ireland and all things Irish. Also, every year we have a Northern Irish student here, so each year we can just force the new student

to work for The Whetstone.

So I thought I'd start with a song. This is a traditional Irish song and I don't really know what it's talking about, but it's nice. So here goes:

> O Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling From glen to glen, and down the mountain side The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow 'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow O Danny boy, O Danny boy, I love you so

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying

And I am dead, as dead I well may be You'll come and find the place where I am lying And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me

Next time, I will give you guys a little history of Ireland, in particular Northern Ireland. Oh, and if you have any questions about Ireland or anything, feel free to come and talk to me; I'm pretty approachable.

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direct any questions or comments to the editor at whetstone@montreat.edu.