

The HILARION

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HASTA LA VISTA BABY - Brevard College motto

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BOARDWALKS AT BC! All campus sidewalks to be torn up and replaced by more 'sustainable' materials

A new sidewalk was installed recently from near the bell tower to MG, but that sidewalk will soon be torn up, along with all other sidewalks on campus.

Replacing them? BOARDWALKS.

The changes are part of Brevard's new "Get Back to Nature" initiative, which will eventually see the removal of all paved surfaces—including streets and parking lots—with more eco-friendly elements. Bridges over Kings Creek, for instance, will be replaced by "foot-logs," similar to those found on hiking trails in the Great Smokies and elsewhere in the southern Appalachians. Parking lots will be entirely covered in pine bark, and campus streets will be removed and replaced by sods featuring a variety of native grasses.

For pedestrian walkways, that means wooden boardwalks, similar to those found on the Estatoe Trail along the Davidson River near Lowes, on the Andy Cove Nature Trail behind the ranger station in Pisgah National Forest, and in Atlantic City, whose boardwalk has long been the envy of BC's campus master planner and part-time "architect," Vinny "the Squirrel" Mafiano.

"I've long desired to make Brevard College look more like my hometown in Jersey," Mafiano said. "I mean, it just makes sense that a small, residential liberal arts college in the mountains of North Carolina should resemble the city that inspired the Monopoly board game."

Mafiano hopes that eventually, his BC campus boardwalk plans will culminate in other "A.C."-like improvements, which include salt-water taffy stands, fortune tellers, and casinos. "We like to say we're a 'family' at BC, so adding casinos on campus would help us to cement some of my—I mean 'our' family bonds," Mafiano said.

Mafiano's vision happened to coincide with other plans in the works at Brevard, which include stripping the campus of anything that might require maintenance work involving humans.

"The good thing about boardwalks is that they never, ever need upkeep or maintenance—to replace rotting boards or termite damage, for example," Mafiano said. When told such a statement might not quite be accurate for wooden structures exposed to the elements, given the amount of rainfall and other weather extremes we

experience here, Mafiano cracked his knuckles and replied, "No comment ... if you know what I mean."

At a press conference in which Mafiano presented his plans for the "Brevard College Boardwalk Advantage," BC President Brad Andrews seconded Mafiano's proposed changes to campus thoroughfares and walkways.

"I really had no choice but to fully endorse this 'vision' for Brevard College," Andrews said, tugging nervously at his collar and glancing over at Mafiano. "Really, truly no choice. He, uh, he 'made us an offer' we couldn't refuse."

When the plan is fully implemented, all paved roads and bridges on campus will be replaced by grassy knolls and pine barrens, and current groundskeepers and landscape personnel will be replaced by a small herd of llamas.



The new boardwalk between the bell tower and McLarty-Goodson. This boardwalk replaces the concrete sidewalk that was installed just over a week ago.

Make Way! Green is finally gone!

By Anna Ervin

Sharing First Female U.S. President

With all of the rumors and talk over the years, you'll all be happy to note that Green has officially been torn down!

On March 30th at 9 a.m., the building was evacuated and the demolition began. Please note that if you lived in Green and your things were inside, they were also demolished and you will be receiving a \$4 refund as compensation. All animals inside were set free.

You might be asking yourself, "Why was Green finally torn down?" This was to make room for the new and improved indoor heated pool. It will go directly where Green was, with the basement actually acting as the deep end of the pool.

The white squirrels of campus have recently come to the board of trustees with concerns about the inhumaneness of students living without a pool.

According to a study done by the WSI (White Squirrel Institute), students are 38% more likely to enjoy life if provided with an indoor heated pool. It was also found that not having a pool on campus was in violation of area code 10987. If reported, the school would be forced to pay a hefty fine, as well as additional compensation to all students.

The white squirrels actually threatened to take over the college if something was not done immediately.

The college decided that listening to the squirrels was the best course of action.

The Clarion got an interview about the excitement for the upcoming pool from one of Brevard's most loved members of the community, the President's dog, Blue. This has been directly translated from woofs just for you to read.

Blue said, "I have been wanting a pool since I arrived. I cannot wait for it to be installed in a mere two weeks, just in time to enjoy the warm sun!"

Get ready for semesters spent by the pool!

Rick Sanchez to film new movie "White Squirrel Murderer" on campus

By Aaron Butts

President pro tempore of the senate

BIG NEWS EVERYONE!! "The White Squirrel Murderer" is about to start filming very soon here on campus! Mad scientist and part time director, Rick Sanchez, is set to start shooting his upcoming film in June 2023.

Sanchez said in an interview recently, "I'm taking a quick break from traveling all throughout different universes. Truthfully I'm learning that I can't be in the same place as Jerry all of the time and he's starting to want to tag along with Morty and I everywhere we go, and I'm going to leave him in a whole different reality if I don't get away now. Plus the idea of a squirrel being a whole different color fascinates me, but I don't think we really need them. I also heard it's apparently equivalent to a felony if one is murdered so Morty is going to be my test subject even though he doesn't know it yet. It's time to see what else I can do anyway. I've wreaked havoc everywhere I've been so what's another stupid little town?"

It's rumored that Sanchez is looking for BC students that are willing to get their acting careers started. Of course there's no real pay,

the payment is having Rick Sanchez in your contact list. So if that's something you're interested in, then be looking out for the Google form being sent out on BC Radar sometime soon.

When Rick was asked What the movie would be about he said this, "I mean I think it's pretty ***** self explanatory, geez you people really are so oblivious. Morty murders White Squirrels and college kids want to take him prisoner for it. He ultimately has to face their supreme leader, Nado, who is their school mascot. Which also doesn't make any sense if you ask me. They're the Brevard College Tornados but decided on a White Squirrel as the official mascot. Sounds like these people worship this thing. Kind of like a cult."

Get excited Brevard, we're finally having a true pioneer man and someone that's actually famous come visit our campus! Oh wait... graduation is May 6th. No one will be here. Guess Brevard strikes again with its terrible scheduling issues. I hate it here.



CLARION

SUGGESTIONS?

SCAN THE CODE BELOW



SUGGESTIONS WILL BE PUT INTO NEXT ISSUE

04/01/1923

BREVARD COLLEGE

GIVEAWAY

WIN NEW IPHONE

SCAN QR CODE TO ENTER




BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR MORE BC GIVEAWAYS COMING YOUR WAY

Weekly Horoscopes

By Anna Ervin

Sharing First Female U.S. President

Aries, Non sumus alieni ad amorem Tu nosti praecepta et facio. A plena commitment est quod cogito Non hoc ex alio guy Ego iustus volo tibi dicere quam ego sum Sententia Redditus facere intellegis Non te deseram.

Taurus, Numquam amet te descendit Numquam agnus discurrere ac deseram Numquam agnus te clamare Numquam agnus vale dicere Numquam agnus dicere mendacium et nocuerunt tibi

Gemini, Nos tam diu notum inter se Cor dolet tuum, sed timidus es dicere. Intus ambo novimus quid agatur. Scimus ludum et sumus agnus ludere Et si quaeris quomodo ego sum?

Cancer, Ne dicas te nimium caecum videre Non te deseram Numquam amet te descendit Numquam agnus discurrere ac deseram Numquam agnus te clamare

Leo, Numquam agnus vale dicere Numquam agnus dicere mendacium et nocuerunt tibi Non te deseram Numquam amet te descendit

Virgo, Numquam agnus discurrere ac deseram Numquam agnus te clamare Numquam agnus vale dicere Numquam agnus dicere mendacium

et nocuerunt tibi

Libra, Nos tam diu notum inter se Cor dolet tuum, sed nimium timidus es dicere (hoc dicere) Intus ambo novimus quid agatur.

Scorpio, Scimus ludum et sumus agnus ludere Ego iustus volo tibi dicere quam ego sum Sententia Redditus facere intellegis

Sagittarius, Non te deseram Numquam amet te descendit Numquam agnus discurrere ac deseram Numquam agnus te clamare Numquam agnus vale dicere

Capricorn, Numquam agnus dicere mendacium et nocuerunt tibi Non te deseram Numquam amet te descendit Numquam agnus discurrere ac deseram

Aquarius, Numquam agnus te clamare Numquam agnus vale dicere Numquam agnus dicere mendacium et nocuerunt tibi Non te deseram

Pisces, Numquam amet te descendit Numquam agnus discurrere ac deseram Numquam agnus te clamare Numquam agnus vale dicere Numquam agnus dicere mendacium et nocuerunt tibi

Weight loss tips

By John Padgett

Presidential Advisor

Weight loss: It has become a billion dollar industry in this country, and everywhere you look, someone is touting the latest diet craze, fitness regimen, or miracle product guaranteed to help you shed pounds.

Forget all that. To lose weight, you don't need to diet, or exercise, or do anything resembling the burning of calories.

Instead, all it takes is a series of simple steps that anyone can do, right now, without much effort.

Read on for some sure-fire tips on how you, too, can lose weight easily without changing your diet, exercising regularly, or amputating a limb.

Go to the bathroom. This obvious technique is often overlooked, but one of the easiest ways to reduce weight is simply go: number 1 or number 2, it doesn't matter—you're guaranteed to lose weight however you go.

Exhale. Air has weight, so a short-term fix to lose weight is merely to breathe out. (Admittedly, you will regain at least some of the weight once you inhale, but nothing is permanent.)

Pass gas. Remember what I said about air having weight? These include the other gasses you may have stored up inside your body, so another sure-fire way to shed some extra pounds is to let loose those gaseous emissions from wherever they need to escape.

Get a haircut. Obviously, if you are bald, this might be less of an option, but even a little bit of hair adds to the number you see on the scale.

Shave. Again, not an option for everyone, but if you have any body hair at all, this too can help reduce your load.

Trim your nails. Here, too, is an often-overlooked but simple method to lower your weight.

Take off your clothes. Some might say this is a bit of a cheat, but let's face it: When was the last time your official medical chart weight did not include at least some items of clothing? (Caution: Not all medical offices desire their patients to strip down to nothing just to get their weight, so use this tip with discretion.)

If you follow these simple guidelines, you are guaranteed to lose weight. Enjoy!

HAVING TROUBLE READING
YOUR HOROCOPE?
SCAN FOR A TRANSLATION



RaisinGlazin'

By Isaiah Collison
Vice President

RaisinGlazin' is a raisin company and that's what they sell. Their process is not a difficult one to get down. Purchase grapes in bulk; leave them out in the sun on shelves to dry out. Then, the shelf stockers come into the factory a few days later, and package them into RaisinGlazin' cartons and sealed bags. At the same time, the sales team makes phone calls and stands on the floor trying to sell more of their immaculate raisins.

Mr. Anderson, the CEO of RaisinGlazin', is coming to visit his most talented branch to tell them how proud they've made him. This particular branch just sold its ten millionth raisin.

Mr. Rose, the factory boss, walks back to the warehouse to make them aware of the presence of their visiting CEO. Taking a worker's megaphone, he climbs a ladder.

Mr. Rose: Listen up! Hey everybody, whaddya call a raisin in a hoodie?

All the factory workers brace for impact.

Mr. Rose: A baking grape. Ha! C'mon! Mr. Anderson just parked.

Kelly: Ohh, lahh. Mr. Anderson. I'm so hot.
The factory workers tail Mr. Rose.

[Cut to:]

Mr. Anderson, the CEO, stands at the front of the conference room next to a desk with his hands on his hips. There is small chatter between the employees.

Mr. Anderson: Hey guys! Kelly...nice to see you again.

A giggling Kelly pushes hair back over her ear and turns her face away.

Anderson: Alright, alright everyone file in. Sit down, sit down... Great.

The conference room quiets down and he puts a company water bottle on the desk. With one hand and a smile, he rubs the smooth desk.

Mr. Anderson: What is this Russian Oak, Phil?

Mr. Rose: Only the okayist! Boom, roasted-Anderson: Anyway, I just wanted to come in today and personally congratulate you guys on a wonderful quarter and selling ten million raisins! This branch right here had the highest revenue amongst all the branches. Give yourselves a round of applause!

Everyone starts clapping. Mr. Rose the loudest.

Mr. Rose: Not without your help, David Anderson. Huh? We couldn't have done it without your superior, immaculately, wise leadership!

Mr. Anderson waves his hands off, but takes a half bow.

Anderson: Oh-h Phil! You're too kind... But

no, seriously. You frickin' fellers have reached new heights. Especially that sales team! Hey!... But I have even better news. Who wants to hear it?

With the charge of Mr. Rose pumping his fist, the office erupts in hoots and hollers.

Mr. Rose: Hoot! Hoot! Hoot! Hoot! Oh, I'll bet I'll be happy!

Kelly: Pff.

Anderson: Ok. So, who remembers that stubborn rival of ours? Ralph's Raisins?

Patty: I heard they've been blow drying grapes to get them to dry out faster.

Fred: I heard they've been peeling the skin off grapes, sucking out the juice and spitting them into bags. Been doing it for years.

Anderson: I know. I know. But we need to have some RaisinGlazin' talk guys. Ralph's Raisins is in serious trouble.

The office gasps. Mr. Rose smiles slightly.

Mr. Rose: That's good though right-

Anderson: It is absolutely none of anybody's concern, Rose.

Mr. Rose: What happened, David? If you don't mind me ask-

Anderson: I do! Dammit, Phil...

Mr. Anderson sighs and checks his watch.

Anderson: Actually, I have time to explain. Alright look.

He scratches his head with one hand and with the other covers some red stuff on his shirt by his ribs. The workers' eyes are glued to the spot.

Anderson: Here it is. They had some, uh... stem, stem issues to say the least. The stem of their business model was cut and there are no details about...how-when-why-where-or who so there you go.

The office falls silent.

Patty: Oh dear Mary and Joseph...

Anderson: Yeah. Well, huh, their model was washing out and over drying if you can dig up this soil. Why am I so hot?

Mr. Anderson starts to fan himself.

Anderson: Some of their top leaders were hung-

He takes a few gulps from his company water bottle.

Anderson: Ahhhhh... out to dry. The Earth will take its course. The sun will take care of em now.

Some mouths hang open.

Anderson: Nature is a funny gal. Yeah. Any questions for- this tie is really tight. Why is this tie so tight?

Mr. Anderson fiddles with his tie and wipes his forehead. The room is quiet. Fred raises his hand.

Fred: Yeah, uhh, I have a question, Mr. Anderson.

Mr. Anderson is panting. Sweat from his lips and armpits drips to the desk.

Anderson: So much for dried and washed out... Go ahead, Freddie Boy.

As he steps to the side, Mr. Anderson grabs a pair of scissors out of a pencil holder. He is

cutting off his sleeves and pant legs.

Fred: I-is this still raisin talk? I mean. Eh.

Mr. Anderson unbuttons his button-up down to his belly button, revealing he is sweating profusely.

Anderson: Yeah...Look at that time! I'm gonna take off.

The CEO runs out of the room. Mr. Rose stands up coughing with concern in his eyebrows. He snaps his fingers at his employees expecting them to respond.

Mr. Rose: Um... Let's get back at it, shall we?

Kelsey: That celebration was depressing. And my depression-curing cat is depressed so it's even more depressing.

Mr. Rose: That's ridiculous. How can a cat be depressed?

Chris: What's the most depressing thing you guys can think of?

Fred: Sometimes at night I still dream that my childhood arcade games will be at the foot of my bed in the morning and I'll be a child again.

Chris: Maybe the cat is upset it just got laid off, Kelsey. Like everybody at Ralph's Raisins...

Patty: By the sounds of it, the had no option because their CEO was decapitated-

Mr. Rose: Our CEO isn't a killer, Patty! C'mon.

Kelly: Maybe she hasn't eaten in a while. Or it doesn't get enough...doggy di-

Mr. Rose: Grow up, Kelly! You're not in college! Back to work, RaisinGlazin'.

Kelsey: One can only hope...

Mr. Rose stands there frozen. Finally, he says,

Mr. Rose: ...No, Kelsey one can do more than hope. We're gonna sell seedless raisins from now on. Go get on that sales team.

Fred: I can't work after news like that. I need to retire.

Mr. Rose: Go sell seedless raisins, Fred!

Chris: (rapping) I would, could, should, but I'm too woke and I, rub the oak like an old man just had a stroke, man. Big Chris in the conference house!

Chris strokes the Russian Oak desk like a DJ. He even makes the mouth noises.

Mr. Rose: Real glad you think this is funny. Real glad.

Mr. Rose gets nose to nose with Chris. It's more of a forehead to chin because Mr. Rose is 5'3.

Chris: Hey?...Mr. Rose?

Mr. Rose: Chris, what!? I am not in the mood. No. No.

Chris: You should ask Mr. Anderson if we can update the packaging. Ten million raisins?

Mr. Rose: I won't be asking, that man, for anything anytime soon or ever again. Go.

Patty: I don't want him to ever come back. I'm shook.

Fred: I'm scared he called me Freddie Boy. I'm sixty.

Things, Themes, and Key Components

By Isaiah Collison
Vice President

200 college students are piled in a professor's lecture hall, but this story will follow a small set of five of them. The students' instructions from the previous class meeting were to read the chapter in their books, then come ready to discuss it in small groups.

The professor walks in and starts setting her things down to prepare for class. Good friends Jim and Randy sit at the back of the class engaging in small talk amongst themselves.

Jim: Rando, why am I twenty and just learning how to manage a checking account? I feel like I should have learned that a while ago.

Randy: I know, man. I had to learn money from a pusher. Not knowing money details gives me the heebeegeebees, bro. Why don't schools teach that?

Jim: The Triangles of Truth are not taught in school...seems like they went up in smoke somewhere.

The professor looks up at all of her students and commands the theater.

Professor: Everybody! Get in your small groups and discuss the reading and do Things, Themes, and Key Components.

Rand: What's the "Triangles of Truth?"

Jim: Money, time, resources. Money is time—time cannot be wasted—resources are scarce.

Rand: Is school a waste?

Jim: The way it's set up is a tricycle and it doesn't have to be. Look—

Samantha: Are you guys joining?

The two boys reluctantly lean down to join the group. Samantha flips through her class reading. Jim buries his face in his hands. Randy has his under his chin.

Samantha: Everybody read obviously, so let's take a deep dive right in it. Who thinks the main character is in love?

Mark: Yeah, I said yeah he does love her because like...

Kailey: Yeah, like he just doesn't really show love though like because he's kinda off.

Mark: Yeah, I really liked how you said off.

Samantha: Off is a good word to describe the story. Like the story?

Kailey: As a whole. Off. Yeah, Mark.

Samantha: Yeah, I really like how you noticed that.

Jim and Randy make eye contact as Jim rolls his eyes. Randy hides giggles and has to turn away before being heard.

Randy: The big words help generate the flow...which is like big.

Jim: Words and flow is the name.

Randy: Hm!

Samantha: The vocabulary was very healing. Like I felt healed. Did anybody else feel healed?

Kailey: ...I did. Like.

Mark: Going off of what Kelly said. Your name was Kelly right?

Kailey: No it's—

Mark: Going off what Kelly said, umm... I was, really like intrigued by the glossary because it was like key to the comprehension of further knowledge and ultimate understanding. About love stuff.

The professor calls everyone's attention back to the floor.

Professor: Anybody want to share out their Things, Themes, and Key Components?

Mark raises both of his hands.

Mark: I liked how the main character eats glazed donuts to show like a hole in his love. I searched the glossary, like for more themes but I ended up in the Bible looking at "Holy love," and it wasn't where like—

Professor: C'mon Mark! Give me more.

Mark's heart is crushed.

Mark: Maybe it was "whole love..." *he whispers to himself.*

Samantha: I think he's in love, but he's like off.

Professor: Samantha please don't speak out of turn. And don't give me what the story says. look a bit deeper at things.

Samantha raises her hand and is called on.

Samantha: But the title's, "Not Really in Love, But Off of It." ?

Professor: No. Surface. Answers. Shout out the answers, people!

Kailey takes it upon herself to make up a poem.

Kailey: To love is to lose. And to lose is to heartfelt the warmth onto another lover. Loss.

The theater falls silent. Jim whispers to Rand.

Jim: What in the blue moon was that, Randy!?

Professor: Ugh! Lovely key component! This is what Things, Themes, and Key Components is all about, my flower friends.

Jim: See what I mean, man? They got me paying for this. This is my time in a day. I charged my computer and brought extra pencils for this scratch! Did I mention I paid for this?

[Cut to:]

A helicopter lands at the front gates of the school. The dean, Dean Pete, comes out to greet the pilot as he carries boxes in his hands.

Marissa: Hey there, Dean.

Dean Pete: The Ace!

Marissa: You know why I'm here, Pete. I'm your gal.

Dean: Great! Get these Triangles of Truth outta here. I've got a feeling this year's students are gonna wanna learn about the world n stuff n money too maybe. And you know how I feel about that \$h1t.

Dean Pete loads the boxes of books onto the helicopter. They are books called "Financial Freedom," "Individualism and "Enlightenment," and "Better Use Em."

Marissa: Yeah. Money, time, resources... It's all baloney.

Dean: Hey, yeah! Now listen, I want you to ditch the helicopter after you take these to the volcano. Ditch the helicopter, over the volcano, and paraglide away. Wherever you want.

Marissa: ...This is a first. I'll need to check if I have a paraglider, Dean Pete. Dean? That'll make me late for our board meeting?

Dean: We're not doing anything in those anymore. And that's why I already put that paraglider under your seat. Plus, we found extra money in the budget to get you a new helicopter and an outta state house! Consider it, a raise.

Marissa: We're basically God here! Haha! These all the boxes?

Dean Pete backs up nodding his head. She starts her helicopter and lifts out of the school parking lot. Turning away, Dean Pete bumps into Samantha.

Samantha: Hi, Dean Pete! Do you have a second to talk about the budgets of social clubs here on—

Dean: Go scratch yourself there's no money!

