



What Brevard's JV team looks like from the inside

By Savannah Anderson
Staff Writer

An NFL team has 53 people on their roster and only 46 dress for play; the Brevard College football program had 162 players at the start of the year. Having over triple the amount of a regular team caused many issues, miscommunication, and unfair treatment of those who were not selected to be on the "varsity squad" as you may assume.

I talked to a handful of anonymous football players from both JV and varsity here on campus and simply asked them to describe their season to me, and how they felt about the way they were treated. I heard the same stories over and over again and shining light onto the facts of the program seemed necessary to me.

To start, they had 30-40 players drop out throughout the season, most of those being from the first few weeks here on campus. Every single person that was recruited for football or had previously played was on the team with no tryout whatsoever. They had tryouts, but the tryouts weren't for being on the team itself, it was for a varsity spot, or a JV practice squad spot.

Those who were selected for the JV practice squad were very upset with this. Not because they were selected for the JV team per say, but more because most of them seemed to have been promised a spot on varsity with lots of playing time. That simply never happened so they felt lied to in the recruiting process.

"JV was a practice squad that mimicked the opposing team varsity was playing each week. We had to learn their plays and calls and run it against the varsity team. Even if the JV showed up the varsity team during practice, we got ripped apart for it. We did not feel like we were a part of the team at all." said an anonymous player.

Some positions didn't even get feedback on their playing and felt like they didn't get the chance to improve. They often didn't even get to meet with their own position coaches because

they were with the varsity team instead.

To get a chance on varsity, you had to know the playbook, but they barely touched the play book, so they really weren't given a fair shot at moving up. Some players were told they had a chance to get brought up so they would attempt to learn the plays, but in practice, those who weren't told that struggled with proving their abilities because they didn't feel as if they ever had a shot.

"We were only taught little parts of the playbook so we were handicapped."

"JV doesn't even know the playbook of their own school. We had to learn other teams so I could tell you plays and calls for every team in our conference but I couldn't tell you one for Brevard."

The players on both teams had to attend around 20 hours worth of meetings every week, including practice time which was another 12, they averaged 32 hours dedicated to football every single week. They had three hour practices

four times a week and had meetings six times a week, with two meetings every day.

After practice and before meetings, they only had 45 minutes to eat, shower, and get to the meeting on time. They did not have enough time to go to the cafeteria most days and often skipped meals due to their busy schedule. "I was bout anorexic during the season."

The last thing I want to discuss was what they call the "gunnie van." Every week, a list of players who had gotten in trouble was published and they had to wake up at 4 a.m, go on a couple mile hike, take a picture at the top, return to then van on time or you were left, and then go to all practices and meetings for that day.

They only made them go three times throughout their season, but threatened it and held it over their head constantly. Even players who were injured had to do it if they were on the list. Nobody was left behind this season, but in previous seasons there had been some people who were.



Photo by Damon Hewitt

JV Football team huddles at game against Louisburg College on Sept. 11, 2022

Upcoming Movie: 'Barbie'



By Caroline Hoy
Co-Editor in Chief

Since March 9, 1959 we have been building up to this moment. The release of the very anticipated Barbie movie! Well the ad. just dropped and the internet is going crazy. In case you haven't seen the new trailer yet, click here, <https://youtu.be/GRyt3Ov4zz0>.

So far in the trailer we meet all the different Barbies including President Barbie, Author Barbie and Doctor Barbie. Each Barbie looks different from each other, and not all of them are the classic white Barbie with blonde hair. We focus on one of the Barbies in particular, played by Margot Robbie, the star of the film.

Robbie is best known for her role as Harley in "Suicide Squad."

Of course it's not just Barbie living in this pink world, Ken is there too. There are many Kens in this world. The Kens do not hold any jobs from what people have guessed. The movie focuses on one of the Kens, played by Ryan Gosling, well known for his role in "The Notebook."

No plots have been confirmed, but there are speculations on what will happen. Many people have guessed that it will be a reverse "The Wizard of Oz" where Dorothy goes from the real world to a picture perfect one. The reason why people are making this comparison, and not

to a movie like "Enchanted," is because at one point in the trailer, posters from the "Wizard of Oz" can be seen.

Many people enjoyed the talk about Ken and Barbie spending the night with each other, as neither of them know why. Also two of the Kens get into a 'beach off' in the trailer, and it's making the internet die of laughter.

The movie comes to theaters on July 21, 2023, and everyone seems excited! This Barbie movie will be something that no one has ever seen before. I really hope the movie lives up to the hype it has started, but we will see what the Barbie will be like soon!

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Editor in Chief . . . Anna Ervin
. Caroline Hoy
Managing Editor . . . Isaiah Collison
Copy Editor Isaiah Collison
Campus News
Arts & Life
Opinion
Layout & Design . . Anna Ervin
. Caroline Hoy
Faculty Advisor . . . John B. Padgett

STAFF WRITERS

Aaron Butts Oreo Ellis
Brady Penn Savannah Anderson

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All correspondence should be mailed to:
The Clarion, Brevard College, One Brevard College Drive, Brevard, NC 28712, or send E-mail to clarion@brevard.edu
clarion.brevard.edu

✉ **Letters Policy:** The Clarion welcomes letters to the editor. We reserve the right to edit letters for length or content. We do not publish letters whose authorship cannot be verified.

Brevard College Jazz Combo Presents Spring Concert

The Brevard College Jazz Combo, directed by Dr. David Wilken, will present its spring concert in Ingram Auditorium on Wed., April 12 at 7:30 p.m.

Dr. Wilken, who also directs the Asheville Jazz Orchestra, will lead the band of six students in hits ranging from Duke Ellington's "It Don't Mean a Thing" to Kenny Dorham's "Blue

Bossa."

Also featured will be an original tune by graduating senior Elijah Bloom, titled "Más Cencerro (More Cowbell)."

The concert is free and open to the public. For more information, contact the Fine Arts Division Office (828) 641-0605.



Photo by Tori Brayman

Movie Review 'The Last Crusade'

By Aaron Butts
Staff Writer



I wanted to go old school this week when I was thinking about movies to watch, and one that I haven't seen in years popped up on my screen. I instantly knew that I had to rewatch it. "The Last Crusade" is the third movie of the original "Indiana Jones" trilogy, and has always been my personal favorite of the entire series.

The legendary Harrison Ford plays Dr. Indiana Jones who is a college professor by day, but archeologist at heart. In this adventure Indiana Jones is on a quest to find arguably the most valuable artifact in our world's history, The Holy Grail. Just for a little context for those who don't know, The Holy Grail is the cup that Jesus Christ drank from during the Last Supper, as well as the cup that Joseph of Arimathea used to collect Jesus's blood at his crucifixion. It's said whoever drinks from the cup is granted eternal life.

In doing so, Indiana seeks out his father, played by Sean Connery, who is a Holy Grail

scholar to help him on this quest to find the Grail. Jones would come to find out that his father had been captured by Nazi forces, in hopes of them getting information on where to find it.

Indy knows that this treasure obviously cannot fall into the hands of Adolf Hitler and the Nazi regime, so his first mission is to rescue his father, and then set out to find the treasure of all treasures.

This film is an absolute classic, it has everything you could ask for in an adventure/action movie. To me, what's great about all of the "Indiana Jones" movies is that you don't necessarily have to watch them in order to understand what's going on within the story. Each movie is a totally new adventure, so you can watch "The Last Crusade" and nothing would be spoiled for you from the previous films. 5/5 stars.

Brevard College Student to Present Senior Voice Recital

Tenor Ishmeal Parsons, a senior Music Education major at Brevard College, will present his senior voice recital on Sun., April 16th at 7:30 p.m. in the Porter Center for Performing Arts.

The recital program will feature arias, art songs, spirituals, and show tunes by composers Donizetti, Schubert, Duparc, Florence Price, and Charles Strouse, among others.

Parsons has been a state and regional winner in annual auditions sponsored by the National Association of Teachers of Singing. He has also been a featured soloist with multiple choral concerts and scenes programs at the College.

He is a student of Dr. David Gresham and will be accompanied by Dr. Vance Reese.

The concert is free and open to the public. For more information, contact the Fine Arts Division Office (828) 641-0605.

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The Silent Rockstar

Vol. 11: Getaway Muler

By Isaiah Collison
Managing Editor

Author Note: For nonfiction stories about Jesus, read the Bible. I do not claim Jesus Christ, my Lord and Savior, did what follows; I am no fool leading the lost astray, nor the faithful away. What follows is a fictional tale.

The Silent Rockstar: Let me tell you a story about how I witnessed Holy Beej¹ finesse the devil. It was a chill thrill, and I'll attempt to summarize the story.

Confidence is the discipline of trained movements and flexibility. I was training when Jesus came ripping through space on a white horse with a huge smile. Actually, he was not on a white horse, but on a mule. And he was black!! Nah he's black anyway. Still. Black Jesus was gliding on a mule!

My yoga mat started shaking like the flying magic carpet. I first said "What in the wide galaxy?"

Black Jesus: Come TSR, I need to make a stop right quick.

The Silent Rockstar: You want me to tag along? I'm more honored than qualified...

The mule started talking the way a mule talks. Which is just grunts and high pitched whines.

Black Jesus: Satan been talkin' that hotness like I'm not the Holy Sacrifice.

Tsr: That's deez² but all he talks is hot sh-
Black Jesus: Aye, hey. I'm not that mad.

Tsr: Sorry.

Black Jesus: Be wary of the temptation to grow angry!

He's right.

Black Jesus: This gone be a day to remember, I shall see to it. Silent, will you come and join me? You are someone with the skills to record Satan's embarrassment for all to see.

Tsr: So you say!

Jesus has Type-A drive, so naturally I followed him to where he was going. He knows me as Silent, which is the name He gave me after he silenced my suffering and agony. When I was a black hole and deep in my sin, He heard my cries, and aligned my path with the goodness of the Father's light. Greatness became my destiny. I am in His debt forever; I will obey Him for eternity!

Between the galaxies and through Earth, we ended up at the entrance of Hell. There were no gates of paradise, but a wretched smell of burning flesh. We were not completely surrounded, yet we heard the screams of the trapped and tormented. Satan's gates were black with rust. They were covered in bite

marks and scratches. Each gate bar had stale tongues, and wore them like meat of 1000-year-old shish kebabs. There were six hellhounds barking their muscular heads off at us. Somehow, somehow, Jesus still had that big smile on his face. He waved one finger and the dogs fell silent. Sitting. Like domesticated house pets. His power is truly unbelievable. It was as if He made them numb to the fact we were there in Hell with them. They didn't dare bark one more time. Beej told me to stay on the mule. He was going in to stab off³ on Satan.

Tsr: Beej! Don't you need a ski mask?

Black Jesus turned around. At my simple thinking He proclaimed,

Black Jesus: The Truth shall not hide. I'm not like those other skeems⁴. I do not fear to say I am the Lord their God. Satan will make eye contact with me; a chill will run down his spine; he will know my Father's no punk.

Tsr: Brrr. I almost feel bad for—ahh. I'm making drama.

Black Jesus: Keep her neighing.

I watched Beej dart away and kick down the gates like they weren't locked from the inside at all. His little sandals flopped like the ears of a hopping bunny. I turned to the mule, who strangely had some grass in her mouth.

Tsr: Where'd you get that from? Nothing grows in Hell.

She lifted her head to the sky, neighing. And I knew.

~ ~ ~

I fell asleep on the back of the mule. Actually, I got pretty comfortable as it started to cool off. Must have been a breeze or something.

Black Jesus: Go-go-go!

I popped the collar on the mule. She started walking and shaking her head like she had to sneeze.

Tsr: What the?

Black Jesus: Can't you make her go faster?

Tsr: She shakin' her head like she's tweekin!
Satan is right on our tail!

Black Jesus: You better pray.

Tsr: I blasphemed long ago when I said a mule was only a smartahh who knows Eddie Murphy jokes.

Black Jesus: Now, what am I supposed to do with that? Cusses in prayer? Nah nah.

Tsr: I love you, fear you, and exalt your name, now make this mule shake in flight in Jesus name I pray Amen.

Tsr: I need a miracle or I'll be trapped in Hell!

The mule still hadn't responded to my numerous pops on her back.

Black Jesus: She just got a little grass up her nose. Reach down and grab it. I have faith in you, Silent.

I reached down and juuust got the blade out of her nose before I could no longer hold on. She took off as Beej lifted his hands. We floated off the ground like a jet fighter.

Tsr: Yooo!

Satan came running out of the gates showing evidence he was caught off guard. Bih had a liquor bottle in one hand and a Black & Mild in the other. The makings of someone who needs anger management classes!

Satan: Imma get you, Black Jesus ya jack move jive motha fvcka! Big nose, big lip... gangbanging watermelon eatuh! Cotton-pickin-sheep-countin motha-

Black Jesus: I can't hear youuu, Satan!

Satan: Ya momma ain't \$h1t! Ya daddy ain't \$h1t! When I catch you, imma breathe fire on yass! Come back here, blackface!

Black Jesus and I looked down as Satan hooted and hollered at nothing. He took his frustration out on the hounds. I had to turn away. And for the first time, I noticed Beej didn't have a bag or nothin.

Tsr: Did you get anything?

Beej opens his hands and the souls of the crying swirl in a very small circle.

Tsr: Why are they so small?

Black Jesus: They need to be watered. I'll give em to the angels.

White doves, mule limbs, He loves, mind bends, Hell spins, saved sins...

Black Jesus: Jackin' back from the greedy devil is my MO. Souls are free to him, so you and me should work to break even. Silent, you are a very skilled muler. Would you like to continue this gig?

Tsr: Hey yeah. Muler ain't a word though, is it?

Black Jesus: Black people didn't get 40 acres and a mule, so you wouldn't even know.

True dat.

¹ Beej ||Def. Black Jesus

² Deez ||Def. Very disrespectful, suggesting intentionally made to be personal against one

³ Stab off ||Def. Mooch off of. "Borrow" with intent to keep

⁴ Skeem ||Def. Term of endearment

Eager Learning Consultants

By Isaiah Collison
Managing Editor

One of the easiest things to do is not be very good at something. What follows are a few assumptions. *We don't need to get better at whatever that thing is, we're too scared to fail again, someone may make a fool out of us...* So we sit down. But that's not what college is for. It is for expanding our knowledge about as many different topics as possible with the time that we are given.

I have the career goal of being an animation screenwriter. I have had this goal unconsciously for a while now, but now I am attacking it. I realized I was weak in certain genres and in formatting rules. I have a mentor outside of school who told me that if I could not speak the language of the profession, I would always be on the outside looking in.

My solution: read screenwriting books.

Since then, I have been on a quest to sharpen my skills, so that when my opportunity comes, I am ready because I set my pride aside and admitted my weaknesses. To turn them into

strengths, I needed help. To this day I still do.

Teachers, librarians, tutors, and peers have been very helpful to me, and I am forever grateful to be where I am now. Some of you may silently say, "I'm not that lucky. I don't even know where to get started."

Right in the library are these lovely people called tutors. And they're your age. They have all the same fears. Not being accepted, looking foolish in class, missing an opportunity, and failing. Trust me. We're not all-knowing, nor are we bullies.

I was fortunate enough to meet the two women who run this program when I first transferred here to Brevard College this past fall semester. They are Kathleen Koontz, Director of Student Accessibility & Disability Services, and Jessie Tucker, Academic Success Coach and Director of the Writing Center

Together they have teamed up to help students become successful tutors, and help students who want to learn beyond the normal

setting of the classroom. This program is called the ELC/Learning Consultant Services. What they found was that larger universities had this program, and figured Brevard College students would benefit from it too. Here are a few!



Scan here to see the schedules of the ELC tutors!



Email Address: plemmocn@brevard.edu

Name: Cassie Plemmons

Class: Junior

Major: Math and Applied Physics

Sport: Women's Basketball and Softball

Fun Fact: I have a bunny named Shadow

Hobbies: Reading, playing video games, and doing puzzles

Email Address: hatterlm@brevard.edu

Name: Lena Hatter

Class: Junior

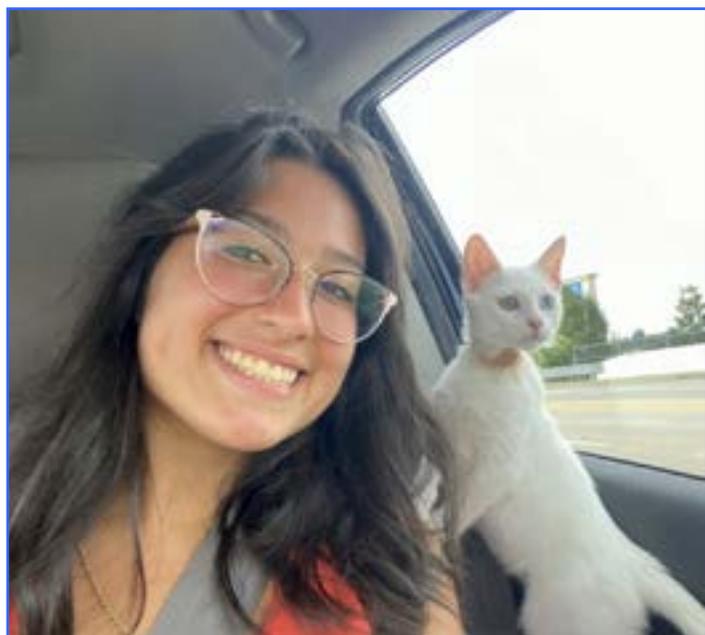
Major: Health Science

Sport: Women's Soccer

Fun Fact: I was in the movie Dolphin Tale

Hobbies: Swimming, going to the beach, watching Netflix and hanging out with friends.

Eager Learning Consultants



Email Address: ogawask@brevard.edu

Name: Sophia Ogawa

Class: Sophomore

Major: Psychology and Health Sciences

Sport: Cheer

Fun Fact: The plan is to be a rich wife, not a rich man's wife.

Hobbies: I'm addicted to the gym



Email Address: hajkowsn@brevard.edu

Name: Sarah Hajkowski

Class: Senior

Major: English & Theatre

Sport: Drama?

Fun Fact: "Follow your most intense obsessions mercilessly" - Anne Rice, about Franz Kafka

Hobbies: Playwriting and poetry, acting, drawing and painting



Email Address: graymr@brevard.edu

Name: Michaela Gray

Class: Senior

Major: Biology and Criminal Justice double major

Sport: Cycling

Fun Fact: I have a personal motto: Eat trash, ride fast

Hobbies: rock climbing, reading



Email Address: willoughbyjm@brevard.edu

Name: Julianna Willoughby but my nickname is "Jules"

Class: Freshman

Major: Environmental Studies

Sport: This is not a sport, but I am a part of IWIL.

Fun Fact: Be weird. Be rude. Stay alive

Hobbies: Hiking and Reading

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Vasquez's Vengeance; Nados knock down #1 NC Wesleyan

By Brady Penn
Staff Writer

The Brevard College Tornados got off to a hot start to USA South play with two consecutive sweeps over Southern Virginia and Pfeiffer. With a lineup that runs deep 1-9, the Nado bats are liable to explode at any opponent.

With preseason number one and favorite North Carolina Wesleyan coming to town, that was going to be exactly what the team needed. A three game series was set to take place at Gil Coan Field, with something huge at stake; first place in the USA South conference.

With both teams sitting unbeaten in USA South play at 6-0, this series loomed large for both. Things got started with a doubleheader on Saturday afternoon.

The first game did not go the Tornados way at all, losing 14-1 in a shortened seven inning game due to a mercy rule.

The team needed to turn things around quickly in the latter half of the doubleheader. The Tornados, with undefeated rookie pitcher Connor Crosby on the hill, trailed quickly by two at the start.

The Nados, however, were able to pounce for five runs on offense in the first two innings, capped off by a pair of bases loaded walks to

Frankie Vasquez and Lucas Granata.

North Carolina Wesleyan's Zach Lyon, whose bat was flaming hot all weekend, got things back within a run after a two run shot.

Instantly, the Tornados answered, as Vasquez drove in two with an RBI double, followed up by a Lucas Granata RBI.

The theme of the game continued, as the Bishops continued to crawl closer to Brevard, who would answer almost every time. *Almost.*

With Brevard leading 10-7 in the eighth inning, and time running out for Wesleyan, the visitors rallied for four runs off of Bryce Bowers, snatching the lead back from the Tornados.

In the bottom of the inning, however, the good guys tied it up once again at 11 after Blake Burchett was hit by a pitch with the bases loaded.

Bowers returned for the ninth inning to face the top of the Wesleyan batting order, and recorded a 1-2-3 inning to set the stage for the offense with a chance to finish off the game.

With Logan Clark leading off in the final inning, he ripped one in the air to right field that fell out of the glove of the Wesleyan right

fielder.

One batter later, with Clark standing on second, Cale Oehler drove one deep to center field, nearly ending the ballgame with a titanic blast. Instead, it was caught on the warning track, moving Clark up to third, 90 feet away from the plate.

At the dish came Frankie Vasquez, the reigning USA South player of the week. On the first pitch, Frankie drilled a line drive into shallow left, scoring Clark and winning the game for the Tornados.

This set up a rubber match for sole possession of first place in the conference on Sunday. While the Tornados fell in that one, 11-9, it was another great baseball game, same as the one on Saturday.

Against one of the feared opponents in this conference, the Nados went toe to toe for a weekend, not bowing down in the slightest.

The Nados stand at 7-2 in conference play as they head to Methodist for a weekend series, a big one.

For Head Coach Mike Victory and co., the time is now. And his guys are gonna be ready to compete.



Tornado Second Baseman, Blake Burchett, on Sunday against NC Wesleyan (Courtesy Lex McLaughlin)

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