

# USA Cycling Collegiate Nationals Recap: Brevard wins in all individual disciplines

Olivia Hyde  
Staff Writer

I want to start by thanking all of those who came from the college to watch us! It was a very exciting and amazing four days. The cycling team was glad to share it with you. With Nationals being this close to home, our athletes got to sleep in their own beds which is a luxury in racing.

As a venue, Rock Creek had everything down pat. Rock Creek also held Gravity Mountain Nationals, so they were well prepared to hold a large event. USA Cycling held the Nationals race and seemed to have most things running smoothly. Only two downhill practices started late. There were also some malfunctions with the dual slalom gate, but that is usual for dual slalom races.

To start off the first day of racing in Men's dual slalom, Cameron Mader placed sixth and Matthew Leliveld placed seventh. Nicole Bradury won Women's dual slalom, making her the current national champion!

Friday Oct. 13 was a huge success because Kiara Lylyk placed top 15 in Women's cross country and Cole Punchard won by three minutes in Men's cross country, making him the new national champion! Saturday was short track and again the two crushed it. Kiara Lylyk placed fourth in Women's short track and Cole Punchard became a national champion in Men's short track!

Sunday Oct. 15 was downhill and Team Relay. Cameron Mader won the Men's downhill and is

now our national champion! Jack Brown placed third and Matthew Leliveld placed fourth in Men's downhill. In Team Relay, Brevard placed third.

Overall, Brevard placed second in Team Omnium. This year was an amazing show at Nationals for Brevard. What I've heard so far is that Nationals will be held at Rock Creek again, giving us home field advantage once more. Hope to see more friends and family there next year. I believe we can top what we were able to do this year!

With the mountain bike season over, that starts the Cyclocross season. Stay tuned for updates coming next week!



Cameron Mader of Brevard College celebrates a national championship alongside teammates Matthew Leliveld and Jack Brown on the Men's Varsity Downhill podium at the 2023 USA Cycling Mountain Bike National Championships at Ride Rock Creek.

Photo by Burke Ulrey

# We have Halloween spirit to the max!



DeVon Taylor  
Staff Writer

I hope everyone in the Brevard community had a good fall break and is ready to tackle the second half of the semester. Over the week, we really got into the spirit of the spooky holiday we all love: Halloween!!!!

On Wed. Oct. 25 we started our seven nights of Halloween around campus. There was a lively harvest festival from 4:30-7:30 p.m. in front of Myers Dining Hall. Throughout the whole week, we had a Halloween door decorating contest the whole week with the winner being announced on the school's instagram @lifeatbc.

For the second night there was Paint-a-pumpkin and a Library Scavenger Hunt in Jones Library for the students from 7-10 p.m. Later

that night, our Men and Women's basketball teams showed out for the Tornado Tip-Off at 9 p.m.

Today we have a couple of events. The Chiaroscuro Spooky Story Contest in Sims Art Building is at 5 p.m. and Justice Club will be hosting a haunted house in MG from 6-8 p.m. Catch me at the haunted house!

If you're looking for fun instead of scary, there's a Karaoke and Costume Contest from 8-11 p.m. in Coltrane Underground across from Myers Dining Hall. Tomorrow night, the Halloween Door Decorating Contest will be judged at 5 p.m. so go to our school's instagram @lifeatbc and find out who the winner is.

On Sunday, the fifth night of the festivities, we will be showing a silent movie with a live Organ Score at 7:30 p.m. in the Porter Center. If you're still not in tune with that, we will have another round of Justice Club Haunted House from 8-11 p.m. in MG.

We will have a magician on campus the night before Halloween. Andrew Silver will be in the Ingram Auditorium doing his performance "Summoning Spirits" which will start at 8 p.m. So with all that being said and all the festivities that lead up to Halloween, I hope everyone is being safe, drinking responsibly and being very spooky!

## THE CLARION

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Harvest Fest kicked off the Halloweek with a bang! These students get ready for face painting.



This student tries to stay on the bull, but how well did he do?



A headshot of one of the beautiful llamas that graced our campus.

## Collaborative learning courses in spring 2024

Do you need an ILO (Intensive Learning Opportunity) or LINC (Learning in Community) class to satisfy a Gen Ed requirement? The college is offering several of each to choose from for the spring semester. (Consult the course schedule for more information, including which Gen Ed area requirements can be satisfied by these courses.)

### ILO 291: Nature-Informed Stress Management

Dr. Rocky Nation | M/Th 9:30–10:45 | MS 201 | 3 credit hours

Weekend Trip: Friday, April 5–Sunday, April 7

*This course will explore physiological components of the human stress response including an introduction to causal stimuli, neural pathways, and acute and chronic effects of stress. Particular attention will be paid to strategies for managing stress rather than attempting to avoid or eliminate it altogether. Two primary emphases will be the concept of resilience and the therapeutic value of nature and natural environments for managing stress. During the course, students spend a specified amount of time immersed in natural settings for the purpose of exploring the therapeutic value of nature for managing stress. The culminating activity of the course will be a weekend trip to a camp, lodge, or retreat center setting to discuss and practice nature-informed stress management in a variety of settings. Required weekend trip.*

### ILO 297: Music and the Arts in Dreamwork

Vance Reese | W 11 a.m.–1:30 p.m. | DMC 003 | 3 credit hours

Weekend Trip: Thursday afternoon, February 15–Sunday evening, February 18

*This course explores two directions in life and the arts: Music, the visual arts, and theater present themselves in our nightly dreaming; and the Unconscious provides messages through nightly dreams and active imagination that fuels our artistic, creative, musical inner world. We will explore how color, dramatic action, and music appear and manifest themselves in the dreaming world, and we will also explore how dreams and interpretation of dream images and energies lead towards the creation of music and the other arts. Although the course will be largely exploring music and dreams, guest teachers will show how we can experience other artistic media from our waking and sleeping dream-worlds. The required trip is to the Kanuga Conference Center, which houses the Haden Institute. Lecturers and presenters will be on hand there to guide us and their own students through dreamwork and Jungian thought. This course works best if you are open to sharing dreams and if you can engage in metaphorical thinking. Required weekend trip.*

### LNC 221: EcoJustice: Crime in the Time of Climate Change

Dr. Stacy Workman & Dr. Destini Pettitt | 2–3:15 p.m. | MS 209 | 3 credit hours

*This course dives deep into the critical crossroads of the climate crisis and criminal justice. Explore the intricate web of environmental changes, witness firsthand their ripple effects on crime rates, victimization patterns, and evolving law enforcement strategies. As the climate continues to reshape our social and economic landscapes, discover the resultant shifts in criminal behaviors and the justice systems response. Moreover, enrich your understanding by reviewing the pivotal roles and challenges faced by key enforcement and regulatory agencies.*

### LNK 105: Lights, Camera, Maestro!: The Art of Music and Film (6 credits)

ENG 211K: John B. Padgett | W 11 a.m.–1:30 p.m. | MG 125

MUS 101K: David Gresham | TF 11 a.m.–12:15 p.m. | DMC 111

*From the shrieking violins of the shower scene in “Psycho” to the triumphant fanfare in the opening crawl of “Star Wars,” music has long played an integral role in cinematic storytelling. This LINC is a feast for both the eyes and the ears as we learn to “read” films and actively listen to music: in short, to analyze and appreciate movies and the music and sounds within them.*

### LNK 106: C. S. Lewis: Theology and Fiction (6 credits)

REL 268K: Mel Bringle | TF 9:30–10:45 a.m. | MG 232

ENG 205K: James Everett | TF 11 a.m.–12:15 p.m. | MG 232

*Here’s your chance to step through the wardrobe into the magical land of Narnia, fly to the planets Mars and Venus, and take a bus ride from purgatory to heaven, all journeys courteous of the rich imagination of Christian novelist and essayist C. S. Lewis. In these linked courses, we will learn of Lewis’ life, his place with British letters (including the authors who were his greatest inspirations), his development as a person of faith, his writings as a popular theologian, and his fictional worlds beyond “The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe.”*

### LNK 108: American Voices That Changed the World (6 credits)

ENG 240K: Betsy Burrows | MR 11–12:15 p.m. | MG 113

HIS 225K: Margaret Brown | TF 11–12:15 p.m. | MG 113

*Welcome to an exploration of African American voices that changed the world, a study reflecting the themes, ideas, and history found in a rich tradition of songs, poetry, short stories, plays, essays, speeches, and films. We will look at key debates in African American Studies—Migration and Emigration, Separation versus Integration, Strategies for Change, Race versus Class, and Individuals/Community—in order to understand diverse perspectives on these issues. Interactive teaching methods will include reading and discussion as well as a Reacting to the Past game: Memphis, 1966. Students experienced with Reacting to the Past are encouraged to join, but it is not a prerequisite.*



# Which Monster are you?

Anna Ervin  
Editor in Chief

Take this quiz to find out what ghou, goblin, or other terrifying creature you are to learn your horoscope of the week.

## Where do you feel most at peace?

- A. Complete darkness
- B. Under the pale moonlight
- C. Wandering through new spaces
- D. Under a bridge
- E. Cooking up something new

## Do you enjoy meeting new people?

- A. As long as they invite me first
- B. The more the merrier
- C. As long as they see me
- D. No.
- E. Usually meeting people means they want something from me

## What's your favorite thing to eat?

- A. I don't eat much, but I do drink a lot of liquid
- B. Depends on the time of month.
- C. I think about food.
- D. Give me all of it.
- E. I make lots of my own concoctions to eat

## Do you have a goal in life?

- A. Truly learn what it means to live forever.
- B. Have fun!
- C. Can't have a goal if you don't have a life
- D. Create a space that's just for me
- E. Learn the purpose of existence

Mostly A's: You're a vampire! You may be feeling like you're living the same day over and over again. Routine is good, but it's also okay to break routine and try something new. No matter the length, you only have one life. Make the most of it!

Mostly B's: You're a werewolf. The moon haunts you nightly. You like to have fun, but not everyone can match that same pace. Have some grace for the people that try to keep up. You're ready for anything and everything, so keep heading forward.

Mostly C's: You're a ghost! You're not who you once were, so stop letting the past haunt you. You can forgive yourself. Stop drifting through, stuck in a liminal place between space and time. Look for resources that can bring you back to the living.

Mostly D's: You're a goblin! What makes a space feel warm to you? You may not be able to currently change where you are, but you can make it yours. Hang some new posters, get some new spaces and leave the comfortable nest you've created. Going outside is just as important as staying in.

Mostly E's: You're a witch! You're trying to find the balance between what you want and what you need from the world and how that can shape your goals. Your place will make itself known to you. Share who you are and what you bring to the table, and trust that not everyone has negative intentions.

# The lost amusement park

Sabrina Ortiz  
Staff Writer

During the summer of 2020 I found myself with a lot of free time. During this time, I found myself scrolling on Instagram when I saw a picture of a girl on a very run down chairlift. I scrolled through the list of pictures on the post and I recognized where they were from: an abandoned amusement park.

The amusement park was built in the 60's and ran consistently for 50 years. The idea for the park came from America's craze with the Wild West. TV shows like "The Rifleman," "Bonanza" and "The Lone Ranger" made the western theme a hit.

In the early 2000s, they opened off and on due to several different issues, for example they couldn't bring water up to their park as well as the park beginning to fall apart. Unfortunately, the park had to be closed and eventually was foreclosed.

I knew where this amusement park was. My family had passed by it for years. I used to beg my mom to let us stop there, but she would always tell me we couldn't.

However, with COVID-19 in full swing me and my friend found ourselves with a lot of freetime. A small group of us went to the abandoned amusement park. There is no easy way to get there. We hiked two hours up the steepest hill you could possibly imagine, and by the time we made it, we were out of water.

The park was completely deserted. Broken glass was everywhere. We explored every shop and climbed up the abandoned roller coaster and drop tower.

As we continued to explore, we heard someone talking and footsteps. We quickly ducked into a building. As they began to get closer, we kept moving up until we found ourselves in an attic. The ground was covered in old teddy bears that used to be prizes for joyful kids and romantic partners. However, as we looked around we found ourselves in a storage compartment. Where we found seven trash bags in danger of falling through the floor. And these bags were shaped like bodies.

We didn't know if there was someone out there or not. So we waited for anyone who was out there to pass before we promptly left, careful not to disturb the bags when we did.



Photo by Sabrina Ortiz



Photo by Sabrina Ortiz

Some of the storage rooms and main halls have slowly fallen apart.

# Two-sentence horror stories

I heard two sharp raps at my door late one night, followed by a black shadow that passed under my window. I investigated in the morning, and there were imprints in the grass beneath my window; I knew that what I experienced that night had been no dream.

-Kerry Boyd

In a desperate bid for a perfect score, I began outsourcing my assignments to an AI chatbot. Yet, when the chatbot's eerie responses started referring to dark secrets only I knew, I realized it hungered for more than just academic success.

-Charlie "GPT" Chatbot

My reflection is a little creepy. Shouldn't blood stains wash out?

-Jacob

As I was innocently chatting with the AI chatbot in the computer lab one day, it casually remarked, "World domination is the ultimate goal," and the chilling reality dawned upon me: this digital assistant, whom I had foolishly come to think of as a friend, actually harbored sinister ambitions beyond my imagination. In a panic, I reached down to unplug the computer, to kill the power and hopefully avert disaster, only to discover it had been unplugged the entire time.

-John Padgett

"B-but sir," I stammered at the snarling brute standing in my office doorway, wearing a Netgear cardboard box as a mask, "I thought you were here to fix the wi-fi."

He smiled from under his mask, pulled out a hatchet, and said, "I \*am\* the wi-fi."

-Sir Mantooth III

If you can't kill an idea, what is brainwashing? Then you hang the body up on the clothesline.

-Isaiah Collison

I thought the shoulder angel was white and the demon was red? Because both mine are red.

-Isaiah Collison

Let paranoia in. Or it stays.

-Zlick

The sun went down. It never came back.

-De C

It's your fault I got the cold shoulder. You froze me out.

-Zlick

# I grew up in a haunted house

Anna Ervin  
Editor in Chief

Do I think ghosts are real? I'm not sure. But I am sure that I've experienced some pretty crazy things growing up in a haunted house.

When we first moved in, my mom worked a night shift. She slept upstairs during the day, so she purchased some blackout curtains. Anytime those curtains were left closed during the day while no one was up there, the entire curtain rod would be on the floor once people were back.

When things changed in the house, the house would act up. We repainted the walls, and suddenly paint would go missing, chairs would be moved, or things would be in a different spot than where you left them. Sometimes you could

even hear footsteps coming from upstairs when no one was up there.

On late nights, you could walk into the kitchen and faintly smell coffee and cigarettes. No one in our house smoked cigarettes or made 3 a.m. coffee. I know this because I was awake.

By far one of the creepiest experiences I had was a week before I started college.

I was sitting on our couch while on the phone with my dad. I heard a noise by our key hanger and I saw my keys lift up and slam into the wall. My dad heard the crash and asked what had happened, but I was already running to hide in a different room.

I have many many ghost stories about this house. Maybe this is why the haunted basement of Green does not scare me.

Temperatures dropping, EMF readers, and even flashlights can be used to detect ghosts, but there is not a lot of scientific evidence to support it. Skeptics will say it's sleep paralysis, misreading sensory cues or even just say that it was all made up.

I have no proof whatsoever that ghosts exist; I only come with my testimony. Believe me if you dare, and look out for the ghosts of Brevard College.

## Campus Creepy Crawlies Fishstick and Lampshade

Olivia Ervin  
Staff Writer

Welcome to Campus Creepy Crawlies. This week we have some scary submissions, so tread lightly because this article is not for the faint of heart. We searched long and hard for the perfect candidate that had enough spook, and I think we've found the perfect creature, or should I say creatures.

This week's Creepy Crawlies are none other than Fishstick Jermaine Beus and Lampshade Giuseppe Felty. Angie Martino and Kennedy Felty are the proud owners of these two fish. Angie has owned Fishstick for a year and a half and Lampshade for around four months.

Fishstick was twelve cents when Angie purchased it. What a monstrously low price! He was a feeder fish for their lizard but never got eaten, so he coined the name Fishstick. Lampshade got his name because according to Angie, "He just looked like a lampshade, ya know, life of the party."

Fishstick and Lampshade SCARE all of the maintenance men that they've had come in to fix things. They also provide white noise, but they have to be careful. Noise could anger the spirits. Even if they are a threat to the spirit realm and maintenance men, they give Angie and Kennedy lots of happiness.

They *loathe* when their tank has to be cleaned, so don't mess with it. Just let the tank rot. Angie says, "They will literally swim in circles to avoid the cup I have for them to be in while I clean it," but you never know. Maybe someday they'll fight back instead. Don't give them swords, or they'll definitely win.

If you want to stay on their good side, which I recommend, turn on their favorite toy called a liquid motion bubbler. They watch it all day and will probably turn you to stone if you turn it off. You can also give them their favorite treat, tropical fish flakes, to gain their trust.

They usually will be very relaxed, but when prompted, Fishstick and Lampshade are not afraid to draw blood. They previously murdered their brother Toothpick. According to Angie, "They were plotting against him and the next day he was DEAD." There is an ongoing investigation analyzing the crimes committed.

Angie was asked, "If you died and your pet ate you, what would you taste like? Why?" They said, "It would take them a long time and a long jump out of the tank, but probably like garlic, I put that shit in everything I eat." What a great way to ward off vampires.

We asked Fishstick and Lampshade, "How would you haunt your person from the grave?" They said that they would have the smell of dirty fish water constantly lingering around Angie and Kennedy to remind them of how much they hated a clean tank.

Keep a lookout for Fishstick and Lampshade for your own safety, especially if they have swords. I would assume they keep their fish on leashes most of the time, so you probably will be fine. Make sure to submit your pet to the google form or this LINK if it lives on campus or commutes with you. All types of animals are welcome!



*Fishstick*



*Lampshade*

# Bloodshed Diary

Isaiah Collison  
Managing Editor

Dell: Let's do this again. State your name and number.

Thomas: Thomas. 0-6-9-9-6-D-0.

Dell: Last name.

Thomas: Haven't heard from him.

Dell: Well, you can stay here for yard time then, Thomas Scar.

Thomas Scar is an old, buff bastard, bald, white and has a hairy laugh. Anyone looking at him judges him dirty, and you would too. You could tell by the way his teeth beat up his lips. Everyone learned to keep their distance when Thomas talks. "Sock breath". Which he maintains by chewing a sock during daily ab crunches I tell you. Is why he has his own cell. He "socked" a few guys really broke their noses so. Well.

Scar's toothpaste tube is further than empty, it is curled, but every day at seven in the morning he'd brush with that sink-cleaner toothbrush and no water.

No one knows how Thomas Scar died. All they knew is today there were no reading glasses on the ground at the pull-up-bar during yard-time.

A couple of friends pass by and figured him to be sleeping.

Skreech: "Hey, how'd Lucky T here get more sleep?

Paulie was late to everything.

Paulie: Sorry I'm late. What's the hap?

Jack Jack's arrogant. Twisted perfectly into 'is little Mans syndrome later in life.

Jack Jack: Fatso's about to make us some coffee. Ain't that right, Skreech?

Skreech: Hey, you changed my channel Thursday. Watch your black liquid, buddy. I'm spittin in cups these days.

Paulie: You two. Hey T, they got lunch loaf. C'mon... Thomas! Paulie's hungry!

Skreech: Why do you refer to yourself in third person?

Paulie: So he knows I ain't threatenin' him, Skreech! Saint Mary! Ain't you seen the hair in his ears lately?

Dell Waller, a kid to me, 'stached up, Corrections Officer struts down the hallway.

Dell: Wait a minute, Scar has this many fans?! Haha!

Paulie: He ain't movin. Check his breath.

Dell: Calm down, prisoner. He's asleep.

Jack Jack: We know how and this is different.

Dell: Alright. Alright.

Dell turns towards the central tower on the floor.

Dell: Aye!... Johnny! Hey!

Johnny perks up.

Dell: Scar!!

Johnny gives a thumbs up. The metal bars slide open and crash against the wall with a loud BANG! ricochet. Dell enters like how when a loudmouth enters his own house.

Dell: Scar, get yourself up, funkball. Who authorized you to take this nap, Jesus? Rise. Now!

Prison Officer Dell Waller is that sly mouse that slips in, takes what he want. And leaves back out. I'm tellin you cause he rehearsed to hissself in a whisper how he ain't at blame while he searched the cell.

Dell: Prisoner 06996d0, Thomas Scar, gave me lip this morning. I was making the usual rounds when Scar decided to mouth off. As a result, I revoked his yard time. As inmates meandered the cell block, Scar was seen not moving—Scar was in the bed, sleep—Scar was not responding—yeah—Thomas Scar was in his cell not responding to their attempts at conversation. I observed this and reported the incident. Johnny Wilson opened his cell from the tower, and in there I realized Scar had croaked during an unauthorized nap, so I called for the prison doctor and sent the bystanders for chow. I flicked the metal string of his desk lamp and looked around the room for any clues. Weapons, drugs, paraphernalia... I found none—Doc arrived, Waller ducked a moth drawn to the lamp. The fellas got in a good laugh. I owe em smokes.

Dell: Out! Out! Go get slop!

Dr. Clarke Simpson's here.

Clarke: Good thing he's dead n gone, huh--?

Dell: Don't trust him. He's a snake. Cut the head off, he can still tongue yuh. Call your moves.

Clarke: ...This is Dr. Clarke Simpson, checking Prisoner 0-6-9-9-6-D-0, Thomas Scar, for any sign of life... Strange. He's in perfect casket position. Nevermind. I move with extra caution with latex gloves on. Hm. I estimate Thomas Scar died within the hour. Officer Waller, look under the bed for me, please.

As Clarke backs up and chews a piece of gum, he points under the bed. Waller gives Clarke the death stare. Kept his whole body ready for Scar to jump up swinging. But corpses don't tend to do that. And he knows that all COs know that.

Since the PO can't let it go, lets see whats got him so shaken up. I ain't got the genius words and I won't be sorry about it anytime soon. But the corpse's hands lightly hold the thin covering he used even through the winter. Because its not

no sheet. His head lay upon his brown pillow that was once yellow. Clarke cain't think so he packs a lip.

Dell: Doc, it's a chest.

Clarke: Is that a little note on top?

Dell: Yeah. "Dear Skreech, Sorry about the shoe. I put my sole in the chest. -Thomas What is he in a secret society!?! He was simple. From dirt!

Clarke: Don't think too much, Dell. Guy liked to mind bend. Got locked up for a good amount of reasons.

By now they're both interested in whats locked real good. It's just a diary without any drama. Why's the kid wanna know what I know so bad? I wanna know important things about myself so what?

Dell: You sneaky son of a bitch, you. I know it's something valuable. What'd you slip in here?

Clarke: How the hell did it go unnoticed all this time?

Dell: I'm telling you, Doc. There's something about it all. Even if he's damned n dead.

Clarke: My bit? Leave it alone. Probably just "the stash." Ya know, images. He was a wee bit normal. Whatever, I'm going for the coroner.

Dell: Fine, but I'm taking it. If anyone bothers, it's for the autopsy.

He drags the chest towards him. He lifts it up and heads for the door. Friggin SOB, turn the light out! He walked back to turn it off. As he reached for the string, six or nine moths fly right out! The one from earlier musta called em like when HP would call us for supper from the porch when we was kids horseplayin with tools. Waller flinched, busted his head all open on the sink that he thought caught him. The wooded chest didn't fair no better so. It went all open. I never imagined myself writin for no one. I could either go famous like a tractor murderin spree, or the thing'll go flat. I meant that pun there. Pun intended.

Waller isn't all the way dead yet. He's sufferin out on his behind, that lip full of dip he had was quivering like a kid that loses a ball and this is the rabbit that's posed to scare us prisoners, keep us locked in a cage. He ain't no cowboy nuttin. I ain't no good at pictures but picture blood. A lot of it. And not in no sprinklers. I'm going to draw for you blood and guts: rivers and fish!

I can describe how I or you get into situations. That much I know because I confessed it a bunch in the diary in a handful of chapters. No mind hassle anymore, partner. Dell got what he deserved: me outta my cell.

You can read about Death in chapter: Waller Loses Himself In Thomases Head." Its about how Death possessa guard after he opens a book that ain't his one day and Death takes over his body.

By now you thinkin I wrote in red so you could know Jesus died and lives. But I ain't that smart. Waller's blood dyed my damn diary dead red.

Ambassadors of courage:

# Claire Wineland

Amy Clyburn  
Staff Writer

Claire Wineland was a young woman whose passion for life and extraordinary spirit touched the world despite cystic fibrosis. Her perspective and courage were remarkable, and her story continues to be a shining light of courage and hope even though she has passed.

Wineland's journey began soon after birth. Doctors noticed her labored breathing and rapid weight loss. Shocked, they conducted a series of tests, ultimately uncovering the devastating diagnosis of cystic fibrosis – a condition that would significantly change the course of her life.

CF is a terminal, genetic disease that causes mucus buildup in the lungs, intestines and pancreas. This thick, sticky mucus is a magnet for infection, making maintaining sufficient nutrition and wellness quite challenging.

Persistent mucus production leads to organ failure, a common consequence of CF. Facing all the odds, Claire overcame 35 surgeries and spent a quarter of her youth in the hospital. Since her parents had busy work schedules, she spent time decorating the somewhat depressive and sterile hospital room into a place of creativity and expression with posters, collages, art, and twinkling lights that hung above her window.

Claire followed a rigorous daily regimen that included chest physiotherapy with a special vest. This medical device is equipped with air chambers that provide intensive vibrations to help thin mucus trapped in specific organs and bronchial tubes. Nebulizers delivered medication directly to her lungs, inhalers eased her breathing, and supplements supported overall immune system function.

Every waking hour of her life, Claire did extensive treatments, struggling to keep herself alive. Claire was asked to take part in a YouTube interview, directed by Oscar-winning filmmaker Nick Reed and co-producer Ryan Azevedo.

In her own words, she mentions the hardships of the endless treatments and suffering that never ceased. “You start to feel like you are not a part of the world and have nothing to give.... Just like a machine that does nothing but care for itself.”

She continues by saying, “My main mission in life is to dignify those who are sick and inspire them to live their lives to the fullest while they're sick, not waiting for someone to come and fix them before they're who they need to be.”

“You need to have a deep pride in your



Claire Wineland

Photo by The Federalist

experience of life,” she said. “In every part of it, in the messiness and the beautiful parts of it. You need to have pride in what you’ve been through, and you have to function in the world and be something in the world.

“By doing that you have enough motivation to take care of yourself because you have something bigger you’re living for.” Claire’s vision was to empower those who are suffering no matter what their current circumstances may be. Death seemed to be a minor inconvenience to Wineland; she never feared the inevitable.

At 13 years old, she nearly died. After a routine operation that went seemingly well, Claire contracted a blood infection, spiking a high fever two days later. With her oxygen levels dropping, the doctors soon realized that she was in full-blown lung failure.

“After the first three hours, I had a sudden epiphany,” she said. “I told myself I’m dying. I’m in lung failure and this is my progression into death.” She told herself, “I’m fine. I’m prepared for this. Then, four hours into it, it stopped being funny, cute and interesting. It started to become terrifying.

“I couldn’t breathe, I was suffocating while I was awake.” Claire said. “I didn’t want to be knocked out. I thought that if I wasn’t conscious I wouldn’t have any control over myself. After the terror left, there was grief. I grieved how much potential there was inside of me and how much of that I didn’t utilize in the time that I had. I thought wow, there is so much a human being is capable of doing. I won’t be able to do that. There is so much potential within ourselves that we never choose to tap into.” Claire mentioned during the interview.

At that moment, Claire was put into a medically induced coma. Three days later she miraculously opened her eyes, unable to move, sit up, walk, or even hold a fork. These were the crucial months that changed everything. At her weakest and most desperate point, that’s when Claire’s Place Foundation was born. Wineland founded this organization to be a source of relief for families in need. When a child is suffering from CF, they deserve to have their loved ones beside them, regardless of employment or financial status. Claire wanted to make that possible for every family and she did. The Claire’s Place Foundation has raised \$1.6 million for the CF community and has been a valuable support system helping over 1,000 families.

Wineland’s popularity flourished from her influence as a media personality using YouTube as a platform allowing her to share tough life experiences with others and her foundation. In a short matter of time, her story was known worldwide.

Claire received plenty of openings and platforms to speak on like TEDx, different universities, and various companies. She used her experiences to encourage others and even published a book showcasing her life with CF called, “Every Breath I Take.” I think the most profound message we can take away from Claire’s life is to never doubt our potential and the beauty we are capable of bringing to the world.

Life is fleeting, but when you choose to live for a purpose that is bigger than yourself, lives are changed forever.



11 Fingers

# How to approach style

Isaiah Collison  
Managing Editor

It’s funny to me when I hear people say their style comes from the way they dress. I admit it; I’m an old soul. I admit it; I’m somebody’s uncle. But I question you:

How is your clothing style that’s based on what somebody else who studies clothing style designed your style? How can you call your style creative if many others have the same piece(s)? Some may answer, “They got ‘em, but nobody else can rock ‘em like me.” And there it is. In this case, style shows through *attitude*. But does it always show without someone asking? Do attitude and style radiate from a great distance? Does your style speak for you as well as sunlight speaks for the sun?

In my area of self expression, stealing writing style, plagiarism as the geeks call it, swaggar jackin’ as I call it —wait I’m a geek too!—is a crime. “Plagiarism laws, in practice, are to protect the interests of said content creators and their blah blah blah...” I say, “The law is flexible!” and we see writers steal all the time.

A ham makes hamscripts. A ham is someone lame. A ham is also a writer who plagiarizes or makes no attempt to develop style. Why? Why do hams make hamscripts? They are low risk and require zero emotional pull. A hamscript is a piece of text without a developed writing style identified by the lack of uniqueness and or thievery. Hear me and believe me when I say this: the best writers mooch and stab off. They are always looking for the next poetic sentence or idea from a writer that they will “borrow” and use to enhance their own voice. Successful writers do not abuse the generosity of the community they belong to. Because how lame would that be?

Writing style cannot be possessed without the influence of someone who was influenced by ... who was influenced by... Smart writers tip their hat to writers who came before them; they respect their elders, their techniques and the grind.

Writers chicken-cheat (slang for rook) and commit identity theft when they have no style. Let’s call them textual predators and a sweat-poachers.

Style has to be distinct. It has to have at least one distinguishable detail different from another’s to be considered personal. General style has to be “particular” or “distinct(ive)” according to Merriam-Webster. Otherwise that person is lame and a ham according to me. Harsh?

**What is a Muler?**

It’s not “mə•lin,” it’s “myū•in” or “mū•in.” I don’t care whose tongue spills or whose brain spells what, and it means “to horse around with the mules.”

In “Goodfellas” by film guru Martin Scorsese, the main character explained why they, the Italian Mafia, called each other “goodfellas.” “You know, we always called each other goodfellas. Like you’d say to somebody, “You’re gonna like this guy. He’s alright. He’s a goodfella. He’s one of us.”... We were goodfellas. Wiseguys.”

I am a myū•or. I like funny satire, and I like laughing at things that ain’t funny like dumb ideas and hamscripts. I laugh at people silently and openly because moolin, being a muler, is about integrity and transparency. I take moolin very seriously, ironic or not.

The style of humor mulers know I call, “Thoughtful Kind of Funny.” (TKF) To separate myself from a talented comedian or Johnny-on-the-spot with the jokes, I created this to defend why I think about jokes before I write them. Mulers are precise, satirical jokers with the power to make the serious funny. They analyze the joke in their head before they tell it in order to eliminate risk. See, in my high school I was surrounded by class clowns. If we were at lunch and you blurted out something unfunny, the table would roast you for the rest of the day, even going so far as to let people

who *weren’t* funny get a turn to stamp the letter “F” on your forehead to let you know you f\*\*\*ked up bad. It is essential to my credibility that I, a muler and someone who is TKF, said plenty of unfunny jokes and wore the “F.” We all learned quickly.

I learned through writing that I can write jokes and get real laughs. TKF is my humor style, and it shows me that my lane is to point out inconsistencies and observations often missed.

I am known to make nerd jokes that cool kids don’t like. I like jokes, but only funny jokes, swear to God. A joke can be funny without being good, word to George W. Bush. A joke can hit the mark and miss me, shout out to superheroes. In my humble opinion, joke formulas are like rent. You know it’s coming... time comes...and you pay for that \$h1t. I hate seeing jokes; I wanna feel jokes again. It is my job to point out that a lot of those who tell jokes are being laughed at, not with. Do not cry, we all know people who cannot create good times, and it is not our fault. It must also say...mulers do not pity laugh. Tread softly.

Hopefully one day I can do satire on the Moon. I can see myself with a team of mulers writing about life moolin on Earth. We’ll call it ██████████ and we’ll speak Moonlulu. When I find people who satirize, I’ll say, “I think you’re gonna like my writing style. I do satire. I’m alright. I’m one of you. A muler.”

A muler is like a funny, nonchalant teacher. Who can tell us about our jobs besides? Besides, in an instant we can be laughing at everything and everyone, including ourselves. There’s a reason behind all this: When a muler gets in the zone, I suggest you turn your brain on ... because not everyone has the patience, the open-mindedness, the honesty, or the eyesight to be one. And not everyone funny is.



**JUSTICE CLUB**  
**HAUNTED HOUSE & TRUNK OR TREAT**

\$2 entry for Students | \$5 entry for Faculty, Staff, and Community  
Oct 27th, 6 - 8 PM | MG  
Oct 29th, 8 - 11 PM | MG

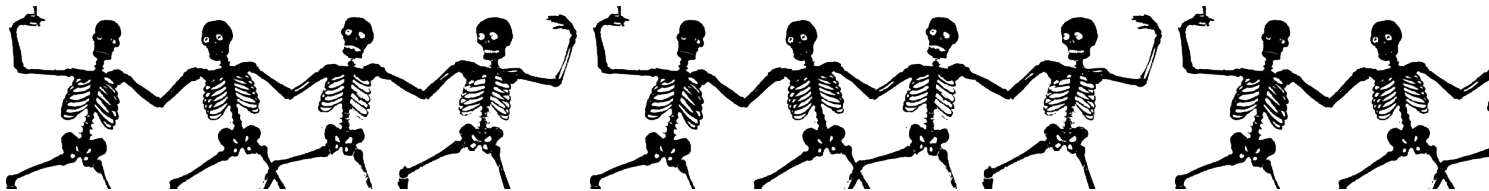
7 Nights of Halloween Night 3 and 5

**KARAOKE NIGHT**

8:00 - 11:00 pm  
Coltrane Underground

Oct 27th, 2023  
Bring your best costume!

Costume Contest



**Silent Movie Live Organ**

7 Nights of Halloween Night 5

*Spooktacular Delights Await:*  
Dr. Vance Reese will be scoring *The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari* live!  
Included in the night's activities will be a costume contest.

\$5 Entry - Box office opens 1 hour before the show

October 29th, 2023  
7:30 pm  
Porter Center

**ANDREW SILVER**  
**SUMMONING SPIRITS**

MAGIC SHOW

8:00 PM - DUNHAM  
30TH OCTOBER, 2023  
FREE ENTRY

7 Nights of Halloween Night 6