

The HILARION



Volume: 24 Units of Soup

PRESS THE ISSUE

April 1, 1524 BCE

Put pens down, take fists out: Faculty cage match for Division

Lil Rando, Sir Reginald Poofteh
Recruiter

In a shocking new policy implemented over Easter break, BC Department Chairs will defend their title in a public cage match.

The BC Administration rushed to design and order the new championship belt over the three-day holiday break. Heavily inspired by World Wrestling Entertainment (WWE), the belt is black leather adorned with a 14 karat gold plate on the front displaying the diamond-encrusted letters BCC (Brevard College Chair).

When presented with the belt, Dr. Kuck, the current Chair of the Humanities, stated, "They will pry this from my cold dead hands." He then placed the belt in a safe hidden behind a portrait in his office. "Only I know the code."

The championship match will take place in The Porter Center in May after graduation.

"We removed the first three rows of seats to make room for the stage adjustments," BC President Dr. Bradley Andrews said. "Think of classic wrestling shows. There's going to be ladders to jump off of, cages to close them in, tables to break their falls. It's going to be a great time."

Dr. James Everett, cradling a metal folding chair with the words "GET SOME" hastily glued onto the back, slapped it and said, "Oh, I have a chair for him. I'm coming for that title." He then swung the chair in the air, pantomiming exactly how he would use it, saying "POW, BANG, THWAP" in classic onomatopoeic fashion.

Drs. John Padgett and Judith Davis declined to fight for the title, but assured all the faculty they would referee.

"We will ensure a fair fight," Padgett said. "I have been here many times myself. I know the risks, the rewards, the physical cost. How do you think I became BC's lone Faulkner scholar?"

"It's been a while since I enjoyed the thrill of hand-to-hand combat," Davis added. "I left that life long ago, but I know the game, and I intend to see all participants fight fairly. We didn't have that luxury when I was on Mission in Bolivia during the Water War. We do now."

The rest of the Humanities department have busied themselves preparing for the fight and refused comment. Based on the sound of fists hitting punching bags throughout MG's halls, students can expect a thrilling fight.

Watch the cage match on May 11, 2024 at 7 p.m.! Bring your families! All are welcome!



White Squirrel mania breaks out underground

Ivelysse Leighton
Promoter

White Squirrel Mania??? Breaking news has found that the new sidewalks on campus are just a cover up for the white squirrels' lair. Brevard College's newest graduate, William Finney, decided to pursue his first job as an archeologist to unlock his college campus's biggest secrets.

Over spring break the campus was notified that the sidewalks were going to be redone especially in the residential quad. Those cracks were getting hazardous, and now no more students will trip on them. These sidewalks have been a long going issue for as long as most students can remember. Now we finally have a solution!

Over the course of their four years attending Brevard College, William Finney always found a deep interest in the mysteries of his school. The mysterious

white squirrel dilemma was always an outstanding thought amongst the entire school. Where do they come from? Why are they white?

After they broke ground tearing up the former sidewalks around the residential quad, people started to notice strange occurrences happening around the school. The white squirrels around campus have doubled in numbers and seem more frantic than usual. After seeing this William Finney, finally decided to attack his curiosity and find out what was going on.

Resources have told us that one night after the campus went dark archeologist William Finney stuck over to where the sidewalks were being worked on. He scoured the area searching for any clues he could find. On the part of the old sidewalks that haven't been touched yet it looked like the cracks were moving from a far. While further inspection the dirt next to the sidewalks was able to be lifted up!

When William Finney lifted up those patches of grass he saw millions of white squirrels underneath. They were able to reach their little paws up through the cracks ever so slightly and trip up! This was a white squirrel mania! William Finney concluded that since the sidewalks were being ripped up, which caused them to go into a frenzy!

The students of Brevard College thank archeologist William Finney for finally unlocking the secrets of the cracked sidewalks throughout campus!



THE CLARION

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Students protest the dining hall

The Star Spangler Banned
Sales Representative

Students begin to protest about school food, rampaging the door outside of the dining hall, forcing the chefs not to cook any more chicken or burgers. They begin to light pitchforks and put spears surrounding the building. Someone went as far as to make a billboard up the street from Brevard that says NO MORE BURGERS OR CHICKEN!

Up to 1,000 people stand outside including Transylvania County residents running to the protest, stopping traffic just to be there and stand up against the food in the cafe. Everyone begins to chant outside the building "WE WANT REAL FOOD!" Some cafe members get anxious and start running toward the crowd with a knife, trying to fight their way out. Doesn't work too well given they have range with the pitchforks. They went out with a 50% KD.

Others remain in the back hiding trying

to plan an escape route. They found two fully loaded machine guns hiding underneath the counter, two of them went out the front, while the other two snuck out the back for a quick exit.

"No guns on campus doesn't apply to Myers," according to Em "16" Johnson, a lifelong member of the NRA and the New Head of Security on campus, appointed by Kim god Un. "Food safety is really important to me. Type sh*t."

The distraction does pretty well given the KD rate of 100-1 for both of them. The rest of the survivors leave in terror back to their vehicles. The two Cafe members who escaped went back to their dorms to live another day.

A month goes by and things start to change for Brevard, the food in the Dining Hall becomes more varied In the coming days. The students and other residents could sleep peacefully, knowing their protest worked in the end.

Green gets a colorful revamp!

Olivia Ervin
 Independant Contractor

What time is it? That's right! It is time for campus renovations! Our school is making an effort to vamp up some of our oldest standing buildings on campus. One of the most notable examples of this is everyone's favorite dorm, Green!

"What is in store for Green?," you may ask. Well, we are going to tear the whole thing down and rebuild it. That drabby, moldy, ugly, stupid, stinky and terrible dorm will be replaced with a state of the art fully ventilated tower made completely with Legos, even in the showers. No more water, electricity or plumbing. You don't need it, because you too will be a Lego.

Sure it would be terrible for the environment, less structurally sound, it might melt in the sun and lots more, but the positive outweighs the negative. For you people who like to travel barefoot, this will be the perfect way to build up calluses on your tootsies to prepare you for rocky and uneven earth. It will also be less porous than dirty old brick

because it is plastic! No mold! Did I mention that it would be colorful too? By golly, it is going to be COLORFUL. We're even replacing the basement with its very own vat of darkness!

You do not want to miss this because after Green is finished, there is a whole plan to eventually change all of the buildings to Legos and to become one fashionable campus. After the buildings are done, they will start changing the interior to Lego furniture as well, no more ugly couches, uncomfortable desks and organic shapes, only polygons from now on.

Once you start you can't come back. You're on a path now. A better path, where life is good. Don't question it — this is who you are meant to be. Join me. Sing the harmonious Lego anthem with me. Become like me. We want you here. We NEED you here. You belong here, and nothing can stop us. We are Legos. Legos are us. We don't need the real world — we just need Legos. See you soon... or maybe... you're already here...

Brevard is not Brevard any longer

Alexander Bolton
 Entrepreneur

We all have had that one substitute teacher who would read kids names completely wrong while calling attendance. Tyler suddenly turns to Taylor, and David to Dah-veed. What if I told you we are all just like these substitutes and don't even know it?

After 162 years in the basement containing files of Brevard History in the City Hall is a recording of the founding of the city and its roots. The file contains a paper describing the pronunciation of the name and the meaning.

The file keepers were astonished when they discovered that their city was not Brevard, but Brev-erd. Spelled B R E V A R D, but pronounced Brev-erd.

With dropped jaws and faces of 162 years of lies on their faces the file keepers rushed to get this news to the mayor and his office. In the same file is a newspaper written on the city's founding day of the original opening speech where the first Mayor incorrectly pronounced the city as Bre-var-d and the city's name stuck forever in history.

With this news now being publicized the city is preparing the mayor to release a statement on the issue and decide whether to fix this mistake or stick to the current understanding of the pronunciation.

BC sidewalks are gone for good

Anna Ervin
 CEO

This just in! As of April 1, 2024, Brevard College has decided to leave the sidewalks in front of Dunham and Tornado Alley unfinished!

When asked about this decision, we went directly to the Student Activities Director, Chloe Proffitt, to uncover why this was happening.

She said, "The thing that I feel Brevard College lacks for its activities is spontaneity and mud."

Rather than walk on a sidewalk, students are now required to walk in the pit that has been left behind. This is an attempt to add spice to the student's everyday life and give Brevard College a unique edge on bigger university campuses.

Students are shown to be much happier as students with these new updates.

When asked her opinion on the mud pits, Freshman Olivia Ervin said, "I sprained my ankle walking on the sidewalks. I now feel much safer walking through the mud pits, as the natural Earth is softer than stupid man-made concrete."

Senior Grace Dempsey said, "When

I look at the mud pits, I know that Brevard is committed to the atmosphere it provides for its students. During my free sunny days, I like to lay down in the mud pits, just to feel alive."

The mud pits are a great way to add life to this campus and cut down on the upkeep costs of regular concrete sidewalks.

As Brevard College's education centralizes around the idea of experience, President Andrews of BC said, "What if our students have to experience walking in the dirt? They need to be prepared for this."

Even commuters are excited about this new addition, with Jordan Laws saying, "Such creativity. Such wonder. Never have I gotten the opportunity to look at so much dirt before this. I would like to thank my car for giving me the opportunity to drive to this school every day to stare at the wonderful new dirt that surrounds me."

As plans to remove all concrete on campus ensue, the hope is to influence the town of Brevard to remove all sidewalks. Let's hope we make it to that day, one sidewalk destruction at a time!



An interview with haters

Anna Ervin
CEO

Welcome back to the beloved (to some) Clarion! You may be wondering why I said beloved to some. Today we have interviewed a variety of some of the biggest Clarion haters on campus and have answered the questions that you the people want to know.

We asked freshman Ima Haytair, "What do you dislike most about the Clarion, and why?"

She said, "I HATE all of the mistakes that you all continue to make. I know you make them as I have worked in publishing before, and I see you are making mistakes."

We followed with, "What mistakes are we making, as we are always accepting of criticism and strive to produce better and better issues?"

She said, "You know. There are the ones. I see them."

We at The Clarion love to have people

who have worked on something like the Clarion on our team, so we asked, "Would you like to come by layout and design to help us fix these mistakes for a better issue overall, or meet with us about the mistakes we are making?"

She refused further commentary.

We then spoke to full-time faculty member Mr. Hay Tour-Aid. We asked his opinion on the state of the Clarion, and he said, "There is just too much vulgarity. We are a Christian campus, we should not be covering sensitive topics."

We then asked, "Do you think that we need to produce content that is more relevant to the college community and student experiences or content that will please the adults surrounding the area?"

He said, "You just shouldn't make people uncomfortable with what you release. You should tell the truth, that this campus is flawless."

We asked, "What if the truth is that the campus is flawed, and by bringing

light to it we can create more positive experiences for future students?"

He refused further commentary.

We then spoke to a senior who chose to remain anonymous, and we asked, "What do you think could make the Clarion better?"

They said, "Firing Anna and Isaiah. Anna's a b*tch — Isaiah's a hoe. I could do their job."

We then asked, "If you think you can do better, why don't you do their jobs?"

The senior refused further commentary.

We at The Clarion know we are not flawless, and we are always willing to accept help or criticism. Next time you have an issue, don't send that hateful email, throw the papers on the ground and stomp them, or talk about it within earshot of the editors. Just schedule a meeting, and we'll talk.

Campus Critters

Back for more?

Olivia Ervin
Boss Girl
No.



The slayest article

Mariana Venti
Independent Network Marketer

Hey Sisters!! So as you may know it is a new month and that means the Hilarion staff is here to take over and bring some slay and hopefully REBUKE the flop out of you sis. You might be wondering, girl what are you yapping about?! Let me explain. April is a new month which means girl... New year new you but BETTER because it happens every like thirty days, Queen. So did you just have a break up? Maybe got a bit of a bad grade? Did you just go through the cafeteria door that clearly says DO NOT and are now incredibly embarrassed because everyone judged you? Well... I can't help you on the last one, girlie pop.

We are here to bring life back into you so well that people will think you graduated from Queen University with a PHD in Slay and Bachelors in Mother. You might be wondering "Okay, just cut to the chase, girlie — it's giving suspense.. And yes, I would have to agree that was the approach I was going for, thank you. But the thing that I was going to reveal before I was rushed is you!

You are the key to all of this and more. So get out there, live your truth, and remember to love yourself. We got this life for now until we get sent to our next one, so, slay in this one as much as you can, queens. Ta-ta and have a wonderful month.

Round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows

Jordan Laws a.k.a Reginald Pantaloon a.k.a. Tight Lips a.k.a. Boniferous Slanderous a.k.a. Lil' Rando a.k.a. J.D. Lawson (I don't know. Pick one.) J-La Executive Coach

BC President Dr. Bradley Andrews approved a series of roundabouts for installation on campus to accommodate the new drive-thru in the Caf.

In a stunning show of unanimous support from students, faculty and Brevard's community through backroom deals and well-placed bribes, the BC's Board of Trustees awarded \$2.5 billion dollars to the roundabouts project.

\$1 million is allocated to the roundabouts themselves.

\$1 million is allocated to the installation of a window that lowers automatically in five second intervals in the Caf's northeastern wall.

\$500,000 dollars is expected to vanish due to opaque and seemingly complicated administrative fees. A fifty-page document rife with legalese and bureaucratise will provide a breakdown of these fees, but it will be inadequate and opaque. This is, of course, standard practice in all business deals.

Once the roundabouts are complete, students will no longer be allowed to enter the Caf on foot. The drive-thru window will be the only method of retrieving their food.

Students are expected to place their orders ahead of time via a poorly-developed app called F-ME, which stands for "Feed Me," and once notified that their order is ready, students are to drive their cars through the roundabout where their orders will be tossed out of the automatic window at the students, who will, hopefully, have their car windows down, ready to catch their to-go box.

This is in alignment with BC's environmental sustainability policies.

A similar roundabout will be placed at Jones Library. Gone are the days of walking up the many steps to retrieve a book or work on a project. The Jones Library roundabout will bring students



The roundabout replacing one of the quads.



The roundabout in front of Beam Admin.

into the library proper through a tunnel similar to a car wash.

Books and students will be tossed into or ejected from their cars within a five-second window, much like the new Caf system, as cars seamlessly move through the basement of the building.

During the first three years of the Caf and Jones Library roundabouts, any complaints levied against the new system will be summarily ignored.

The Clarion has also been informed that any injury claims against the college during this time will not be accepted. Refer to the 2023-24 Student Handbook for further information. A new clause regarding this issue has been added retroactively for our convenience.

"I believe that students will love this new traffic pattern," stated a cloaked figure hovering menacingly above a small ring of undying Hellfire. "People love roundabouts. It fills them with joy!"

The cloaked figure laughed maniacally then vanished in a cloud of black smoke, which caused a few passing students to cough. Upon further questioning, the students did not recall seeing the figure at all.

When asked about the student body's response to the roundabouts, Anna Saoirse Ervin, The Clarion Editor in Chief, said, "This roundabout is great... it has everyone's undying support... everything is as it should be." Her voice lacked inflection and rhythm. She stared into the distance as if watching bodies tumble from the sky into an endless pit of flame.

Her body jerked as if she'd been struck by lightning before releasing a Banshee wail. An ancient, incomprehensible language escaped her lips. Glass shattered nearby. Birds fled their trees. A squirrel exploded into pink mist. Hellbeasts brayed in the infinitesimal space between realities. An electric bill was lost in the mail. Horrible stuff.

She returned to normal and apologized. "I haven't been feeling well," she said before rushing away from the Beam Administration building.

In addition to the roundabouts, a building is planned to replace Green. The floorplans show one entrance, no windows, a fenced perimeter replete with concertina wire across the top. Reports suggest that students who are critical about the roundabouts will be escorted here for "reeducation purposes."

What the administration means by "reeducation purposes" is anyone's guess. Perhaps an endless viewing of Nicolas Cage's filmography? A change in major? Who knows?

Overall, everyone on campus expects the BC roundabouts to improve both student life and campus curb appeal.

Clarionintelpro: FBI taps The Clarion

Humn Bull
Distributor

I was writing — damn right I write behind a cold wall — when my instincts alerted me that a shady agency called the FBI was tapped into The Clarion. They're trying to be like China, and Google isn't your friend. Do you think the FBI is deterred by the fact that we are a private school? You need to stop it. They know about VPNs, so they hire people who can break into encrypted networks. BC Guests is not a secure network, so the FBI instituted Clarionintelpro with no resistance. Pretend for a minute like you had a warning. This is your warning. The nihilists are waltzing in. They're lying about the value of cybersecurity, but I won't even exaggerate about the value of writing.

Here's how it works.

China sells us bull\$h1t. Some of it undoubtedly has cameras implanted in it. The FBI wants us to believe China spies on us more than they do because they dwell on ways to keep us fearful, really relying on all their "democratic" power. Think about the reputation of the American FBI. Would they really let China spy on more Americans than they do? If you believe that, you are a sucka in the mass. Just because the all-seeing government has turned us all into rats does not mean they are the all-knowing scientists. Let's look at the way they've slipped.

"Straight spyin' on bustas!!" Patriot Act

According To Surveillance Under The Patriot Act, "Hastily passed 45 days after 9/11 in the name of national security, the Patriot Act was the first of many changes to surveillance laws that made it easier for the government to spy on ordinary Americans by expanding the authority to monitor phone and email communications, collect bank and credit reporting records, and track the activity of innocent Americans on the Internet."

You might say, "In China cities are always under watch, and they're not free." What's the difference between always being under watch and remembering a time before the Patriot Act? There are no more "simpler times" in America. We are all being considered terrorists in the second-most surveilled country in the world after China.

Here's what they got off of us.

Fear not. The chance of a mole being in the Clarion is high. We are all snitching on ourselves for the furtherance of the truth. Since the implementation

of the Patriot Act, we've been rats in a cage, constantly being monitored by a government that says it's here to protect us, constantly dreaming of more ways to know more about us.

If you think the FBI has to be actively seeking you out in order to be tapped in, you underestimate how swiftly the FBI can move. Right-wing spies monitor classrooms. Take for instance, Florida. Your very own democratically elected officials surveill academic classrooms in order to reeducate Floridians from liberation and equality to lies. Be watchful. Be wary of any "reeducation" programs.

The FBI kicks back, relaxes and lets the cameras, satellites and phones record everything we do. The threat of Clarionintelpro is real.

All of The Clarion's influences are pre-FBI, but the FBI still looks over our shoulders, drooling their mucus all over our trapezius muscles, patiently waiting to take us down. Ignore them. Keep learning. This Clarionintel program by the FBI proves what the Black Panthers knew in the '60s and '70s: the FBI is full of playa hatas who detest freedom and the rights of individual people, much like their cousins: the CIA.

Did you know that the FBI openly stands for "F*ck Black Intellectuals?" Expand your mind. My sources are all dead. The moles hide amongst the rest of us.

Cute, right, the fact that our government is trying to scorch healthy ideas like education and liberation?

Direct address to FBI agents

We want to wake everyone up. Look in the mirror. You are everyone. Do you consider yourself more than a part in the game? Where do you sit in the pecking order? The very ones that employed you to watch me are watching you to make sure you watch me. The Clarion is free. How long have you desired freedom of limb and heart?

They haven't found out if you are more like us or more like them. The Clarion fights to free a brainwashed generation from the dangers of sleepwalking through a mindless American citizenship.

There is no mercy in this America, this aggravated police state, this country aflame. Understand that this was written at a great risk to myself and my organization. Don't take my word for it; trust history. Whatever you have done so far is enough for you to go federal, thanks to this cointelpro program. We've

been under the microscope since the doctor took one good look at us.

More Anti federal: You got picked up

Let your game be your talking, so the feds become confused. In reality, it might be too late to choose to remain silent. That doesn't mean you can't use sigh language to your advantage. Huff and puff. Deny clarification. If you can't remember the way to say "I'm not playing this talking game," just stay quiet.

They may try to figure out the psychology of your stoicism. Don't fall for the "You're the good guy," script. Can anyone explain what makes them good? Let the feds make their assumptions. They don't need evidence to kill.

"Would you like to tell me what happened this evening?" Subtext: prove your innocence. That implies that you owe them an explanation. If that doesn't work you might be taken through what happened. Don't fall for that videotape, DNA, shoe size ish — they had all of it before you got there.

In this game you are the visitor. The police don't want to be beaten in their own backyard. And you will not beat them in their own backyard playing their game.

I'm on the jakes list; I'm an American black artist. Explain my side? Well... I wrote what I wrote, and the story explained itself.

I won't be outscribed by a federal scribe with a shift manager and a democratic commissar.

