



# Highlights of Halloweek



Photo by Brevard College

Students enjoy painting their pumpkins in the library.

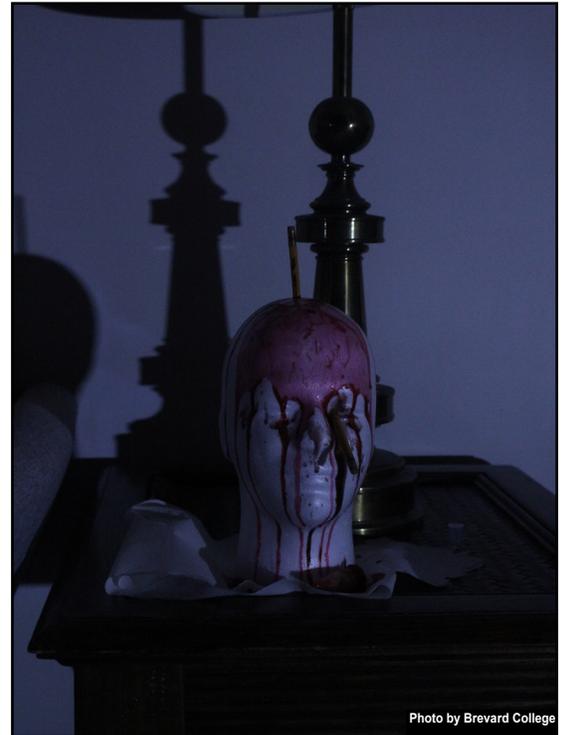


Photo by Brevard College

Some of the terrifying decor in the haunted house.



Photo by Brevard College

Students are terrified after this haunted experience!



Photo by Brevard College

Halloweek kicks off with Harvest Fest! Two students enjoy making the hand wax sculptures.

# Nados take down LaGrange, inch closer to history

Brady Penn  
Staff Writer

In football, one of the last things that you want is to have a bye week hit once your team is rolling. Following a blowout victory in Fayetteville over Methodist, this is exactly what the situation was for the Brevard Tornados.

With the bye, Coach Khayat had two points of emphasis: Stay/get healthy and fresh and stay focused and awake at the wheel, so to speak.

Once the bye week and fall break came to pass, it became game week once more, this time against the winless LaGrange Panthers. Coach urged the team to take them seriously, because as the scores from recent weeks showed, the Panthers were improving.

So the team headed down to Georgia and took care of business. But not without a slow start. It took a little bit for the team to get going in all three phases, but the second quarter is where the game flipped in the Tornado's favor.

A deep touchdown to Reggie Taylor, followed by an immediate fumble recovery touchdown from Baylee Ramey put the Tornados in front 27-14.

The Nado defense came to play, with the Ramey score, as well as interceptions from Champ James



Photo by Brevard College

**Quarterback Ethan Beamish celebrates with Todd Norman following a touchdown. Beamish set the Brevard single season passing record later in the game.**

and Montrell Stinson.

Hugo Taylor also added to a likely All-Conference season his third USA South Special Teams Player of the Week nod. Hugo knocked in three field goals and three PATs with no blemishes.

Quarterback Ethan Beamish threw for 315 yards and two touchdowns, breaking the program single-season-record for passing yards with two more games still remaining.

Following the win, the Tornados were also attacked by the Panthers in the handshake line. A

brief brouhaha ensued as the team tried to defend themselves and get out of there in one piece.

Regardless, the Nados continue to spin. With Belhaven losing to Maryville last weekend, Brevard stands alone atop the USA South. 5-0 in conference play with two tough contests remaining, starting this weekend with 6-2 Huntingdon.

Despite a better overall record, the Hawks trail the Tornados due to a conference loss to Belhaven a few weeks prior.

Senior Day will be on the docket for the contest, as Coach Khayat and his crew look for just their second win against Huntingdon in the era. If the Nados can pull it off against a bitter rival, they will be one victory away from their first USA South conference title.

This team is on an unprecedented run in terms of program history. With two games to go, they can taste the prize. The energy is different everywhere. In the locker room, at practice, and especially when gametime rolls around.

120 more minutes of football. If the Tornados can execute, they will be getting fitted for rings and stand alone atop the mountain.

## THE CLARION

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BC Theatre presents

# The Spitfire Grill

Nov 16-18 at 7p  
Nov 19 at 2:30p

Morrison Playhouse  
in the  
Paul Porter Center  
for Performing Arts



Tickets available online or  
at the box office 1 hour  
before each show  
\$5 for students  
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Music and Book by James Valcq    Lyrics and Book by Fred Alley    Based on the film by Lee David Zlotoff

## Campus Critters

# Nala

Olivia Ervin  
Staff Writer

**SUBMIT YOUR PET TO  
CAMPUS CRITTERS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**



**CHICKEN**



**BOY CHICKEN**

Welcome to Campus Critters! My name is Olivia, and I love rodents, especially bunnies. I hope everyone had a great Halloween, and if you didn't take the opportunity to dress up your pet, shame on you. This week we had more submissions than usual, which I was personally proud of. Maybe people actually do read this article. ANYWAYS, I have a pet to announce. This week's Critter is none other than Nala Bean Tinsley!

Nala is a two-year-old Yellow Lab and Golden Retriever mix, but Elissa Tinsley has only had her for around eight months. Elissa's favorite part about Nala is when they go by the creek. Elissa says, "She gets the most zoomies when she's running in the water at the creek." While she's in the creek, Nala also enjoys sticking her head fully under water to catch rocks or survey the fish.

According to Elissa, "She has one of the biggest personalities I've seen in a dog. She is super dramatic and has a really big attitude." She is a very fast runner, especially when one of her other dog buddies is chasing her. She also demolishes every toy she comes in contact with but has never had a problem with chewing up furniture and non-toys. Nala might be shy when you first meet her, but as soon as you two are familiar, she will love you.

You can always find Nala playing outside, cuddling, napping and doing "all the doggy things," as Elissa puts it. Nala also enjoys the show "Bluey," and who can blame her for that? Her favorite snackies are peanut butter, bacon, pumpkin and ice cubes, probably in that order.

Nala does not appreciate loud noise. In fact, she hates it. She does not like men either. Who does? She takes a longer time to get used to them, but she eventually does.

Nala was asked, "What is your dream job?" Nala ran off before I got an answer. Elissa, in Nala's place, said, "I think my dog would be a really good therapist. Whenever I'm sad, she lets me talk it out with her and I swear she knows what I'm saying! She is the best emotional support animal I could ask for, and she definitely does her job well not only for me, but for my friends too." There you have it.

Thanks for reading! Have a great rest of your fall season and make sure to submit your campus critter if it lives with you on campus or if you commute and have one. You can use the QR code or this LINK to submit your pet. All types of animals are welcome.

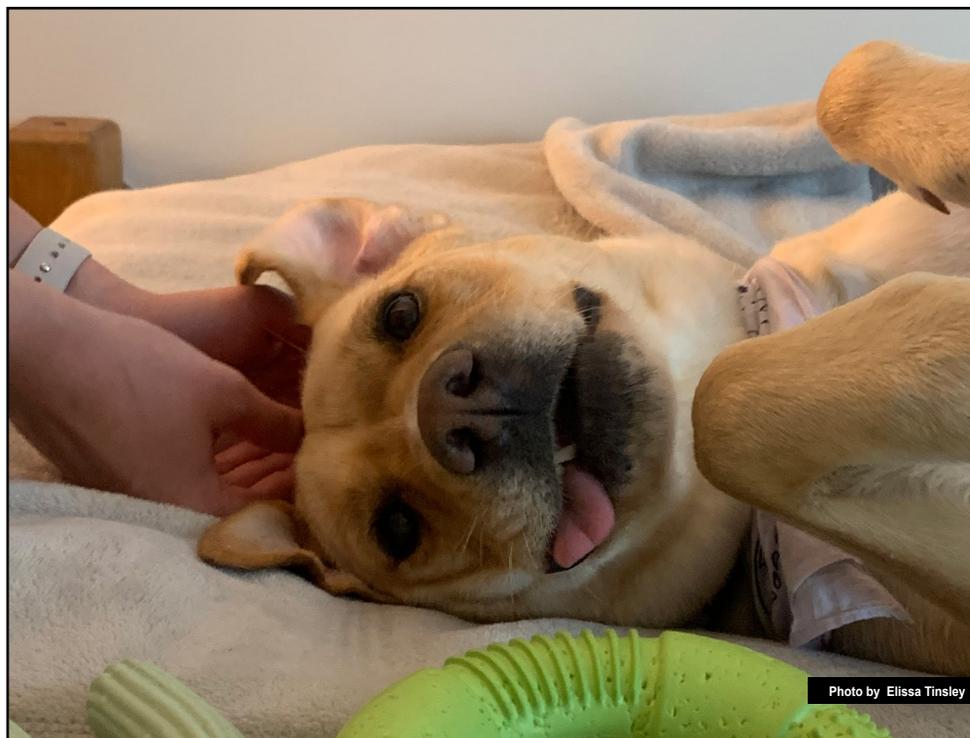


Photo by Elissa Tinsley

# Nala

## LETTER to the EDITOR

The Campus Critters series portrays a charming and whimsical look at animals on campus. However, these articles may inadvertently mislead students from being aware of college policies and complex federal laws related to animals in campus housing. The articles refer to the animals as "pets."

However, the Student Handbook policy states, "The only pets allowed in residence halls are common aquarium fish. "Visiting" pets are not permitted. Professional live-in staff members are allowed to have pets with the approval of the DFS." So, why are these "pets" in campus housing? Confusing, right?

To clarify, an animal living in student housing must legally qualify as an Assistance Animal and is therefore not considered a pet. The U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development's Fair Housing Act states, "An assistance animal is an animal that works, provides assistance, or performs tasks for the benefit of a person with a disability, or that provides emotional support that alleviates one or more identified effects of a person's disability. An assistance animal is not a pet."

Assistance animals include what are also known as Emotional Support Animals or trained Service Dogs, each having separate definitions, purposes and legal rights. A pet, legally defined, is a domestic animal excluded from the definition of an assistance animal.

Qualifying students can be permitted to have an approved assistance animal in campus housing when they apply for and have met the professional documentation criteria for this housing accommodation in advance. For additional information, please refer to this Student Accessibility & Disability Services webpage or contact disabilityservices@brevard.edu. — Kathleen Koontz

**INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION WEEK**

**NOV. 13TH**  
11:00 AM - 1:30 PM  
PEACE CORPS REPRESENTATIVE  
MYERS DINING HALL

**2:00 PM**  
PEACE CORPS PRESENTATION  
MG 136

**NOV. 14TH**  
12:00 PM  
FULBRIGHT PRESENTATION  
BOERNER CONFERENCE ROOM

**NOV. 15TH**  
12:00 PM  
LEARN ABOUT STUDY ABROAD  
SUMMER 2024 - THAILAND OR LONDON  
TORNADO ALLEY

**NOV. 16TH**  
3:00 PM  
RETURNED PEACE CORPS VOLUNTEER  
PANEL  
MG 136

Ambassadors of courage:

# Joni Eareckson Tada

Amy Clyburn  
Staff Writer

Joni Eareckson Tada is an inspiration in the face of adversity. With her story of relentless faith and hope, she has encouraged millions of people around the world.

Joni is a very fun-loving, active, and adventurous teen. On July 30 1967, Eareckson decided to travel with her sister, Kathy, to Chesapeake Bay. She was only 17 years old and had just graduated from high school.

There was a raft anchored not too far offshore. Joni decided to swim out to the floating raft and take a simple dive that turned into a horrific accident. As Eareckson plunged into the water, she was unaware of how shallow it was.

Joni's body struck the ocean floor with significant force, resulting in a devastating injury to her neck and the shattering of her fourth vertebrae. Kathy had her back turned away from Joni, unaware of the incident.

Suddenly, a crab angrily pinched her toe as she yelled, "Joni! Watch out for crabs!" Kathy turned around to witness an alarming sight. Her sister was face down, drowning in the ocean water.

Rushing to her aid, Kathy held Eareckson's limp body in her arms as her sister coughed up mounds of salt water. Joni tried desperately to move, but she couldn't. Terrified and utterly confused, her body was completely frozen.

Joni was taken to the hospital where she received intensive treatment. She couldn't believe that her life had changed just that quickly. After she went through surgery to mend the broken

vertebrae, the doctor delivered the devastating news: Eareckson was permanently paralyzed.

With this shocking new reality, Joni fell into a deep depression, but these circumstances became the result of a greater purpose. Eareckson decided to use the hardships she had endured to encourage others.

Her faith in God is what motivates her to keep going despite the tribulations and obstacles set before her. During her rehabilitation, Joni learned to paint while holding a paintbrush in her mouth.

She showcased art pieces at a local venue and appeared on the Today Show. She also published an autobiography titled, "Joni: An Unforgettable Story." The book has sold more than five million copies, and it was translated into over 30 languages, even being adapted into a feature film. Joni had the opportunity to join Pastor Billy Graham on a total of twelve crusades.

Joni Eareckson Tada is 74 years old today and lives in Calabasas, California with her devoted husband, Ken Tada. Together, they advocate for those who have disabilities. She founded The Joni Eareckson Tada Disability Research Center to educate public institutions on life, dignity, justice and equality for people with disabilities. She also hosts an inspirational daily video on YouTube with 1.23K subscribers. Joni represents the utmost definition of perseverance and reminds us that we all can overcome any obstacle that comes our way, no matter the circumstances.



Courtesy of Amy Clyburn

# One of a kind athlete Victor 'Wemby' Wembanyama

Jake Thomas  
Staff Writer

The first overall pick in the NBA Draft is always meant to be a special type of player. It is for a player with very refined skills, more refined than your typical 18-20 year-old coming out of college/semi-pro leagues.

Sometimes, they may be a raw talent with pure athletic traits and potential that make them so valuable that you can't pass up on the opportunity of what they COULD be. Then there are players who transcend all of those expectations, who come into the league expected to be a premier player already. Someone like LeBron, Anthony Davis, or Zion Williamson who were drooled over by the NBA years before they were eligible to even be drafted.

Then there is Victor Wembanyama. Wembanyama, otherwise known by his nickname, Wemby, was drafted first overall this year by the San Antonio Spurs. You may ask, "What makes this man so special compared to these proven stars in the NBA?"

Wemby is a seven-foot-four big man with unheard-of length to cover the floor on defense, fluid handles and a smooth jump shot to top it off. There has never been a player in the NBA of his size who is bringing the ball down the court while still running the offense like a six-three point guard.

His versatility may already be unmatched in the NBA, and his defense may already be that of a top 10 player. The hype for Wemby coming into the draft was enormous, and as soon as the Spurs got the 1st overall pick, everyone knew where he was going.

Wembanyama couldn't have asked for a better place to begin his career than with legendary head coach Gregg Popovich to guide him, as he had success with other legendary big men in the past, such as Tim Duncan, LaMarcus Aldridge, and David Robinson.

I believe that Wemby will prove to be a one-of-a-kind talent in this league and has the potential to surpass any milestone set in front of him.

Of course, he'll have challenges and struggles along the way, but his NBA journey is off to a highly successful start.

## 11 Fingers:

## Problems within Problems

Isaiah Collison  
Managing Editor

We as people run from problems all the time. We're even drawn to shows that help us escape them. "Dipped in truth," is what I use to describe literature that depicts reality by trapping characters in everyday problems.

Just as some believe they can escape without dealing with reality, there are those of us that know the truth: these vain attempts to duck reality create problems within the main problem.

This analysis focuses on the series that was adapted from the same novel as the film with the same title, "Catch-22." There are a few genres that describe "Catch-22," historical fiction, satirical fiction, dark comedy and absurdist fiction among others.

The main character, Private John Yossarian, is a World War II bombardier who badly wants to stop flying bombing missions over enemy territory, so that he can return home alive. Yossarian's main problem is that his sadistic colonel raises their mission quota at his leisure. Of course, that quota is what allows them to be relieved of duty.

Fly a number of missions, live, go home. In "Catch-22," you fly missions, live, then the colonel raises the number you have to fly because he wants you to fly more!

Throughout the series, Private Yossarian realizes he is largely powerless due to his low rank. He puts his faith in many different schemes in the effort to get himself home: faking injuries and illnesses, flying missions with other crews he wasn't scheduled for, tampering with plane equipment, attempting to influence those with ranks higher to move on his behalf only and even pleading insanity.

The insanity plea in episode 1 is interesting. The squadron physician, Doc Daneeka, cannot "ground" a flying man unless he is crazy. But if he's crazy, he won't ask to be grounded. If he's not crazy, he would want to be grounded and would ask because who wants to fly bombing missions over Nazi Germany?

As the bomber crews are gearing up for yet another mission, Yossarian tries to get out of it

by pleading insanity. Doc Deneeka denies his request to be grounded and explains he's not crazy for wanting to be. Yossarian points to his friend and states he should be grounded for his craziness as well.

Doc Deneeka must refuse, though he agrees. He sees Yossarian is confused, so he explains, "Orr's crazy, and therefore yes, he can be grounded. All he has to do is ask. But: as soon as he asks, he's no longer crazy, and so he has to fly more missions."

Yossarian eats the pill and goes back to planning. He can cheat the system, wish for death, or keep flying until Colonel Cathcart says enough. He chooses to cheat the system.

**Analysis**

Private John Yossarian is a weasel and the perfect antihero. He attempts to solve his mission quota problem with amorality and is only motivated by self-interest. While flying more missions than originally required would be blatantly frustrating and stressful, the ways Yossarian deals with it show us his true colors. Then we note the theme: running from a problem creates minor problems and makes the major problem worse.

In episode 3, we see perhaps Yossarian's biggest minor problem in the miniseries. Major De Coverly goes missing because Yossarian is scared to death to fly over Bologna.

Earlier in the week during a mission briefing, he and his squadron were tasked with a bombing mission over Bologna, Italy. Yossarian got everyone out of it when he convinced the mess hall chef to make everyone sick. It worked, but only temporarily.

He hoped the Tenth Army would be sent in since the base was out of action, but they were rerouted, and their bombing mission was back on.

The flak guns in Bologna had a reputation for being deadly accurate, and the men knew many of their bombers would be shot down. When the plan was back on, Yossarian got the chills when he received the new, old news.

That night, he decided to sneak back into the tent when no one was there and change the route.

He moved the string north of Bologna, so it would seem like the city had magically fallen.

The next day, everything seemed okay. (This is where absurdity comes in.) Everyone on base goes cheering that the Tenth Army did it! They took the town, and they wouldn't have to fly their mission!

The mission is canceled again, and Major De Coverly hears the news and goes to Bologna himself. There, he observes a building, likes its design and walks right into a German military briefing. Major POW.

Back at base, Colonel Cathcart chews out the men, looking for the one who is responsible for moving the red string on the flight board and handing Major De Coverly to the Germans. Yossarian is glued to his seat, quiet as a church mouse. Colonel Cathcart raises the amount of missions from 40 to 50!

But!--

He offers a reduction of five missions for the entire squadron in exchange for the guilty man stepping forward and admitting he messed with the flight path. We all know that Yossarian will not confess, given that when pressured, he'll save himself at all costs. The writing beautifully shows off this point: John Yossarian will not face his sentences head on because in his face, Colonel Cathcart is threatening the perpetrator with jail.

Viola! That, my friends in the audience, is how you loop a character trying to escape your story deeper into it. While Private Yossarian was trying to break out of the story and go home, the writers used the system he was stuck in to keep him in the story. Lovely, well done.

We all encounter problems that require a head-on approach to deal with, and shortcuts do not do us favors. We see the effects of believing in them on Private John Yossarian in "Catch-22."

I recommend this miniseries, the movie, and the novel (though I have not read it yet) to those who like stories with antiheroes and advise writers to analyze the skill of writing memorable ones.



11 Fingers:

# Ace of Apex: Type-A Drive

Isaiah Collison  
Managing Editor

Writing is a methodical marathon so sit down. Things in life take as long as they take because life is gonna life. The cost of creation taxes everyone who considers themselves an artist. Sometimes, in anger, that's not what I am ready to receive, but writing creatively is to water your own thoughts, including thoughts that take years to thoroughly flesh out. There are parallels between the creative process and self-torture. I call it, "The Bicker With God."

I wasn't allowed to make the rules to the game of art. If I had been allowed, the cold dungeon wouldn't exist. Of course, God knew that, so we bicker when I'm in there. The cold dungeon is where deeply devoted artists lock themselves in, and it is good for us.

**INT. HEAVEN**

KNUCKLEHEAD sits on a cloud way high in the sky. He scribbles on the barely-filled scroll with a wooden pencil. GOD leans away from His throne, painting on a canvas with intense focus. Knucklehead interrupts his hymn.

KNUCKLEHEAD

Aye, God. Story problem.

GOD

...Fix it.

KNUCKLEHEAD

I've been looking for the answer since the start.

GOD

Slow down...and fix it.

KNUCKLEHEAD

You fix it.

GOD

You fix it.

KNUCKLEHEAD

You fix it.

GOD

I gave it to you incomplete on purpose.

Knucklehead rolls his eyes and sucks his teeth, pushing himself up. He storms off the cloud and falls back to Earth.

GOD

Does the tortured artist not realize the art they make is the key to their own escape?

...

But after being in the dungeon I realized, I'd be torturing myself if I *didn't* go to extreme lengths for art. I then told God, "I want to make the Holy Scribes A-Team." And for that I'd need Type-A drive, or intense, afterlifelong focus.

You are mistaken if you think there is one Holy Scribe who hasn't bickered with God. And if we are willing to stand in the face of The One True Master Scientist and tell him his work is foul, we cannot fear embarrassing or upsetting people on Earth. My goal is noble, yet there are consequences. Never fear the job you want simply because it has consequences that require you to

be fearless.

I step to people's toes. When I found myself in trouble as a youth, my mother would stand me at her feet to make me uncomfortable and to make me know she was serious. God teaches discipline the same way; scribes must write the world's troubles at his feet. Scribes do the dirty writing in the dungeon and off camera.

I will look the devil, his minions, and various types of demons in the face. None of it is a joke, all of it will be cold. God did not leave me in the cold; He invited me to work for him, and I ran. Now we share consequences.

There are oaths that scribes must take to write for Jesus. Only then can they be considered for the Holy Scribe A-Team. **In no order after the first one:**

"I accept the Holy Spirit into my conscience, give Jesus my soul, and allow God The Father supreme editing privileges over my scribbles. No sacrifice is too great."

"Nourishing the hand is over quieting the stomach."

**To the world:**

"No matter how dark it gets, I will not spread misery to others. I will let misery live dead on the pages that shall burn in front of God if He requires it. No sacrifice is too great."

"Every critique I pass on to people must stem from the truth. The truth can only be in me if the Holy Spirit is in me, for if it is not, I am judging, and God judges. I will not step on God's toes. Instead I will write humbly at His feet all of my days on this Earth."

"Haters will hate me, my family, my extended family, and my God. With their curses, go their consequences."

"Satan will be pissy and will resort to attacking me in mad ways. But every attack on me, God feels."

The scribe initiation is personal. This is mine. **I declare,**

"The "A" in A Team comes from cheating Satan's plan for me. I was once so blind in my own ignorance and sin that I was running towards Satan with open arms like a fool with a death wish. I gave my heart to Him, and Jesus made it whole. He cleansed it. When evil grows, I get a heartcut. Messages have been bestowed upon me. My eyes see deeper.

Now that I see, I see how much literature I must dedicate to warn people of the dangers of Satan. Through the depth of my struggle, I go with Jesus on Operation Cheat Satan. He whispers he wants me to, "Share the rotten cancers of misery, hate, and destruction, along with greed, lust, and fame with the world and bring it to his feet." But It Was Not Written.

I read along, crying, as all of my sins were read aloud, but I wept at Jesus' feet when He absolved me of my sins.

For saving me from an amoral life, I said, "Send me into the mud. I am not too good." The Holy Spirit fills me with morality, and Jesus looked to me, saying, "Get his A," for I have been on a relentless hunt for Satan, whom I sometimes refer to as "Stan" because I want an "A" on my life scroll.

Demons lined me up in their sights, but we're all lined up in some demon's sight, ain't we?

Stan will appear to me at my weakest and ask me if I was looking for him. "Where is the scribbling fool who was looking for This Evilness?" And I will stand in the field, halted, stationed in cement. Then I will know a scribe will not deal the final blow. But whether dumb, dead, or blind, Stan will know the technique John Wick used to kill an assassin with a pencil through the ears in John Wick 2. It will be the same technique used against him for all of the world to read about. Then it will know we have unresolved beef, but Stan will still not listen. No mercy is given to those who know but don't do accordingly.

Stan tries to lure scribes away from a main point, but here it is again.

**Alright I'm Calm**

If such a writer exists who is not willing to lay down his or her life to become an ace of apex, every "A Team" is out of reach and their impact on the world is capped. I believe artists who do not continuously create have a fixed time before their foundation falls and they choke.

You have to be willing to bicker about the storyline of your art. You have to be willing to sacrifice your image in people's eyes if the story truly reigns supreme. I don't care who you are or where you work; the story is more important than both.

Do not be lured away from the core story. If it costs the storyteller their sanity, it is worth it, and their thinking will be replaced by artistic insanity. If the story costs the loss of a few ideas, cut em. Wake up. Stay up all night. Never nap unless you write with your eyes closed. Fun breaks? Breaks are to resupply the word tank. Stay in the business of writing. Think of no excuses, think of no mood.

*We can't tell if writing absorbs me making you high or we're all sober. Either way it holds our hands.*

Text is blueprint for images, physical and imaginary. Therefore, the writer is responsible for controlling the narrative. Be still and forever serious. If I am the storyteller, I will not say, "The story is just not working." But rather, "I am stuck, and I will reevaluate my decisions." No well to drink from? You signed yourself away to the draft, soldier! Keep fighting! Keep writing those drafts!