

Afternoon Tea Served at BC!

By Caroline Hoy
Co-Editor in Chief

On Feb 22, 2023 at 7 p.m. the Jones Library hosted its first ever tea party event. There were about 20 students that attended the event, which was more than what was anticipated. There were three main tables set up, each with a different theme and held about eight people.

The table's themes were *The Chronicles of Narnia*, *Alice in Wonderland* and *Pride and Prejudice*. All the tables were decorated to match their themes; for example *The Chronicles of Narnia* had quotes from the books and a stuffed lion. The *Alice in Wonderland* table had pictures of all the famous characters and a stuffed Chester Cat. My personal favorite was the *Pride and Prejudice* table with pictures of Elizabeth and Darcy, the main characters of the books, and quotes from the book.

Each table was set up with a beautiful tea set and, of course, food like donut holes, waffle cookies, macaroons, Quiche (ham and spinach) and many more. There were also many types of

teas such as mango, peach and apple cinnamon.

The event was put together by Scarlett Rogers, the Jones Library Night Manager. She did a wonderful job hosting the event and was the host of the tea party straight out of a book. The students who attended all loved the event and many hope the library will host another one. Students weren't held to the straight rules of a usual tea party and talked about this and that.

Students were encouraged to dress up for the event and most students came dressed up according to their book. Some students even acted like their characters in their books, while other people were talking about which characters from the books they would be. There were also general discussions amongst the tables going on about the books themselves.

Knowing the books themselves was not a mandatory for the event. The event was just held for fun and boy did students have fun! BC would love to have a tea party again!

Blue Ridge Parkway Reopening!

By Anna Ervin
Co-Editor in Chief

Part of Brevard College's appeal is the beautiful area that surrounds it, and what better way to explore this area than to drive up to the Blue Ridge Parkway!

Though closed for the winter seasons, it has now reopened and all roads are accessible. The parkway stretches all the way from North Carolina into Virginia, spanning a whopping 469 miles. You don't have to drive that far to get a good view however.

Going up to see the many overlooks is a staple of being a student at Brevard. There are many hiking trails to explore too, so don't be shy about stopping by.

When looking out over the parkway, you get to see far beyond and get a beautiful view of the mountains. It's also a great place to stargaze, have picnics, take pictures, and really see the area that you're living in. On cloudy days, you can even stand above the clouds.

To get to the parkway, all you have to do is turn left at the old Bi-Lo building at the second redlight just outside of Brevard College and drive up the mountain.

Along the way, you can stop at some of the falls, like Looking Glass, or you can go and see the very popular Sliding Rock.

The parkway is also a great place to go as we enter midterms. It can help you to relax or give you a quiet place to think. Right now, it's cool outside, so the cold can clear your head.

Now that the parkway has reopened, you and your friends should take a nice drive through the mountains.



Photo by Caroline Hoy



Photo by Caroline Hoy

In the front is *The Chronicles Narnia* table, in the back left is the *Pride and Prejudice* table and in the back right is the *Alice in Wonderland*.

Student at the *Alice in Wonderland* table came prepared.



Senior Profile

Jamarcus Walker

By Savannah Anderson
Managing Editor

Many students and faculty know, and love, Jamarcus Walker, Mr. BC, Homecoming King, tennis player, and soon to be, graduate. We know how much he means to Brevard College, but I found out how much Brevard means to him.

He was first drawn to Brevard when he was visiting for a basketball tournament. He said, "I saw the campus and then reached out to the tennis coach at the time. I knew towards the end of my senior year that I wanted to go here.

"I'm a business major and a coaching minor. "I'm going to grad school to get a Masters in sports management, sports administration, or my Masters in business administration," Jamarcus said. He has applied to Western Carolina University, the University of Tennessee, Kent State, and was already accepted to Virginia Commonwealth University.

His work study is in the Athletic Department and he gets to do a wide variety of activities. "My favorite thing to do is probably the stats for the basketball games," he said. "I also like getting to do the scoreboard for soccer and baseball games, and I enjoy helping out during football season."

He is the president of SAAC, Student Athlete Advisory Committee. "My job is to put on events for student athletes and also be their voice," he said. "We have Pennies for a Purpose going on right now. You can find jars set up

around campus for donations for the Boys and Girls Club for the rest of the semester.

"In January, I went to a convention with SAAC where we had discussions, voting on NCAA rules, and even went to the San Antonio Spurs game when they played at their old stadium."

This was not Walker's first time at an NCAA event. The first one he went to he got published all over the BC social media pages and officially was given the nickname, Mr. BC. Alongside with everything else, he is also the conference representative, meaning he represents all the schools in our conference.

So now we see a glimpse into all that Walker does for our campus, but what does he feel like he has gained from his time here? "Being at Brevard has given me more opportunities than I probably would have gotten anywhere else," he said. "Being here has introduced me to so many different experiences all revolving around college athletics, which is what I want to eventually do as a career."

As graduation approaches, he is preparing to say goodbye to his friends, colleagues, teachers, teammates, mentors, and the place he has spent his last four years at. As of course, all other seniors are. Happy Birthday, Jamarcus Walker. Wish him luck as our very own Mr. BC goes off and makes everyone who knows him proud with whatever he chooses next.



Photo by Brevard College

Happy birthday Jamarcus Walker!

Weekly Horoscopes

By Anna Ervin
Co-Editor in Chief

Aries, this week may feel out of this world. Try to keep yourself grounded through it all. Eat good food and do some yoga to help you stay in reality.

Taurus, now is the time to go and be social. You can't be a hermit forever. You'll feel better if you talk to people, even if it's only for a short time.

Gemini, you are working your way up! Good things are starting to appear for you, so don't let them pass you by!

Cancer, you may be feeling the need to wander elsewhere. Explore where that desire is coming from, and go where you want to be.

Leo, muster all of the energy you can this week. Now is a dazzling time, and you need to be ready for it. Do your best work, and pull through.

Virgo, if people aren't treating you with respect, then it's okay to set boundaries with them. Know and realize your worth, and know when people aren't giving you the dignity you deserve.

Libra, clean up around you. Finish your homework, clean up your room, and get what needs to be done finished.

Scorpio, new people could be coming into your life. Good things can happen when you let them in. Don't let your past experiences haunt you from the future you deserve.

Sagittarius, you are almost home. You feel a passion for something right now, and you're almost there. Keep walking towards your goal because it will get closer.

Capricorn, you're always thinking about every small detail at once. Take a step back and decide what you want right now. You can have it all, but it will be harder to acquire it all at once.

Aquarius, go have fun. You've earned the success, and now you can rest and enjoy something. Go spend a little money or do something you enjoy.

Pisces, this is your time to shine. Step up to the plate because you are ready to handle what's coming. Own your skills, and don't be shy.



Movie Review

Hacksaw Ridge

I know that I can't be the only one who didn't realize Andrew Garfield played any other roles besides "The Amazing Spider-Man." "Hacksaw Ridge" tells the true story of Desmond Doss who was a United States Army corporal, who served as a medic in World War II.

This film gives one of the more accurate depictions of what the war was really like. This is a "R" rated movie, so please beware of seeing some graphic content in case you think about watching this around children, or anyone that doesn't find blood and gore too pleasant.

Desmond Doss grew up in a small town in Virginia where he and his family were considered "hillbillies." His father had formerly served in the military and lost three friends in World War I. He turned to drinking and it was tough for a child growing up in that household. When Desmond decided it was his time to serve, his father was against it saying that he didn't want to have to visit his son at the cemetery. But nonetheless, Desmond joined the Army and went to basic training at Fort Jackson in South Carolina.

While in basic combat training, Desmond

tells Sergeant Howell, played by Vince Vaughn, that he refuses to pick up a rifle and won't kill anyone because the Bible says not to kill. Desmond stands tall in his beliefs, and would face a lot of trials and tribulations, even being threatened with a dishonorable discharge. Ultimately, he would prevail and become a combat medic. He would eventually end up being recognized as one of the bravest human beings in the world, receiving the Medal of Honor for his "outstanding gallantry" on Okinawa.

Mel Gibson, who is more known for his acting career in movies like "Braveheart" and one of my personal favorites "The Patriot," was the director of this film. Gibson in an interview on "Jimmy Kimmel Live!" about "Hacksaw Ridge" spoke about showing the film to veterans who were actually there in Okinawa, and these 90 year old men told him, "That's really what it was like." Some even got up out of their wheelchairs to give a standing ovation because they were so moved by the film. If that doesn't convince you to see "Hacksaw Ridge," then maybe my rating will. 5/5 stars.

By Aaron Butts
Staff Writer



SGA & SHA are teaming up to spread awareness about Mental Health. We are making Mental Health Grams that will be personalized to that individual. We want to help spread love, positivity and to let others on campus know that someone is thinking of them. This is open to all students, staff and faculty.



The Silent Rockstar

Vol. 6: Kings of Courage

By Isaiah Collison

Copy Editor

I, The Silent Rockstar, do not believe many men are fit to be kings. Power does not make a king. If you are scared or unwilling to get your hands dirty, you are not, nor will you ever be, a king. We should aspire to be like soldiers. Soldiers do not boast when they accomplish their missions; they recap and put in more work.

February 19, 1945

John Marine: King is defined as the male ruler of an independent space, largely coming with the right of birth. How is there no mention of work? Is anything merited? No one ever drowned in sweat. This uniform is earned by few.

What a sensational way to spend the morning, invading the black crystal sands of Iwo Jima. The island was being shelled for three days straight, but God knows Marine lives aren't saved by Navy bombardments. I found that out the hard way. These replacements were fooled by the rear as I was when I was a green soldier. They say naive things, like "No one could survive that shelling" and "We'll be through this in a week." Funny how I have answers now. They did survive. We won't.

Mt. Suribachi is alive, senses us Americans, and is erupting with its guns. The happening Japanese have every gun they have accurately trained on the beaches. I'm losing my nose in this whopping disaster. Some poor bastard's leg lands in my "hole." I've invaded a beach before but as a machine gun spray intended for me kicks up Earth, I throw up all over the bloody leg and my uniform. Not because the guts went in my eyes, but because the guts went in my eyes, my ears were already ringing, and that spray was supposed to take my head off.

The foxholes are awfully shallow. We need bulldozers if we want to try digging foxholes in soft volcanic ash. Great. They're on fire. It feels like there is a noose around my neck making it impossible to swallow. The artillery is making the core of the Earth open underneath me. All the thunderous explosions remind me to get going forward and stay down. All... all this! I wanna flip shit!

I've got vomit on my neck and chest, piss and shit down my legs—where are my legs? Ok yeah, they're here. You check every time you see a mortar separate men from their limbs. The deafening noise is wicked right now. How can I find the courage to drag myself along the volcanic rock, through all this horror and bloody chaos? Am I a coward? I don't wanna die here. I can't run forward; the ground isn't

sturdy. The tanks can't get up; the dunes are too steep and soft. War.

Somehow, some way, a Sherman tank is making it through all of this hell. It looks like we'll draw near our objectives. A couple of American Navy planes overhead are doing some good damage too. I watch them all from my belly, in awe of American machinery. The amtracs keep bringing more guys in and they keep dying because the happening Japanese are sick of us taking their islands.

Thirty marines just got obliterated; their artillery hit an amtrac. Five guys just fired their last tank shell; their artillery hit the Sherman. A burning Navy plane falls from the sky because their flak is too accurate. Bloodthirstiness is everywhere. The position elevation working with the intersection of fire raining down on the beaches is absolutely murderous. I miss the peace and quiet. I was sipping hot coffee before the invasion.

Luckily, a savior comes and pulls me forward, gritting his teeth as he tows me like a Sicko Rodman over a small crest. There's a machine gun nest over the ridge to our ten o'clock and a pillbox in front of us. That concrete looks impenetrable given that slick bastard in the slit has a machine gun too. I watch him mow down sixteen guys. Two whole squads, wiped out.*

I turn to the sergeant and recognize him from Saipan. Jesus, that was forever ago. He's barking orders at me because he doesn't care about our connection right now. He wants to take out that pillbox. And live. All I made out was "fire." I forgot I had a lethal weapon! I take my M1 Carbine from in between my legs and cock it. All the black sand in it means I can't fire it accurately. Even for cover fire this is pathetic. Some poor teenager is trying to crawl up to the concrete box with an explosive to blow these suckers to kingdom come. I grab a different weapon laying by another perished Marine. The only one closeby has a hand cut off at the wrist still attached to the trigger guard. I remove it carefully yet the blood is now on my hands. When I take the hand off, it twitches. At least he's still posthumously helping the war effort. I touch a fingertip to thank him for his service. I hope this poor bastard was a religious one. Who cares? All soldiers go to hell.

That teenager is getting pretty close. He might just finish the job before we all die. At this point, I've personally dumped two clips of meaningless M1 fire into that pillbox. Clearly,

the gunners inside can't hear me knocking because the ground is still shaking, vibrating, eating us, and quaking. We haven't made much progress on King Suribachi.

The kid stands up and throws the satchel charge in the slit and the pillbox goes up in the air in a billion bits. Seems like an artillery shell hit it simultaneously but it was just Marine ingenuity. One of the chunks smacks that kid in the face and knocks him out. That machine gun nest from our ten o'clock finishes that kid along with the medic trying to retrieve him. It's turning to me but I've got them in my sights. What could have been, for the blood on my rifle is still destroying my accuracy! We can't move the flamer up until these assholes are dead.

The sergeant and I go on a flanking mission with some more guys. We retreat back over that crest, run through the trenches and throw some grenades around. I wish it were that easy. Some "dead" happening Japanese soldiers banzai charged our asses once we walked past thinking they'd been killed. Three grunts were dead before we took them all down. What a nightmare. And those machine gunners... heard the chaos below, looked down and saw us. Grenades were rolled down, grenades were tossed up, all of us blew up at the same time.

John Marine: Sergeant is dead and I've got a... sorry I've... got... shrap- <THUD> <WHOOSH!>

Flamer: Hmmm! You like that?!

February 23, 1945

John Marine: The flamer sent me into a calming coma. I woke up in a hospital bed with bandages around my shoulder, neck and hip. Kings? We all worked harder than any king for no crown. I did get three purple hearts though. All my buddies I landed with got worked alright. Most of them are lying dead.

John Marine: I looked out from the retreating medical ship to see some of our guys raising the American flag atop Mt. Suribachi. Sorta like kings. Pretty cool I guess.

The Silent Rockstar: Soldiers don't care about small victories when there is more sweat to the job, more blood to spill. The island is still hostile. They earned the first landmark. Some wrang out their sweaty shirts when the day was done. Most men just sat there.

*Sicko Rodman: (noun) Someone the masses think is crazy but actually is rational

THE PYGMALION EFFECT-
Tester's high hopes foresee improved success and low hopes presume low show. Tester believes they "know" both will happen to who they believe in or not.

"We believe if the Tuskegee experiment is conducted, it will fail because blacks cannot be any sort of pilot. This we know." -USAF

"We cannot see during WW2 colored soldiers having a significant impact on the war effort. Especially not in the cockpit of a plane." -USAF

No way those apes with wings blasted Nazi jets!

Author Note: Bomber crews reported many fighter escorts got sidetracked and chased decoy Luftwaffe fighters that drew them away from missions. When more waves came to attack, the then unprotected B29s were sitting ducks.

Black Man's Discipline: "You can't do everything you see white boys do!"

USAFO Benjamin O. Davis Jr. Was always in the hotseat over made-up infractions. This reminds me of...

Cookie's Crumbles #8

Art by Oreo Ellis & CJ Jones
Story by Isaiah Collison

A Red Tails Saidtale

The military has strict rules against monkeys using red paint. You're on thin ice I don't care where you came from.

He knew black fighter pilots had to follow rules to a T.

99th & 332nd Babysit EVERY Bomber

Negro angels!? Shouldn't they be chasin' them Germans?

Or eatin' watermelon?

They saved a buncha lives!

If I ever see one uh dem cats, I'mown buy em a drink!

Colored guys like Hennessy, don't they?

Author Note: No Hennessy was consumed in the making of this comic! A "saidtale" is a story black people cannot let die. We should lean on each other for history. Spread tales of the Red Tails!

Dining Hall offers new menu!



Photo by Steve Smith

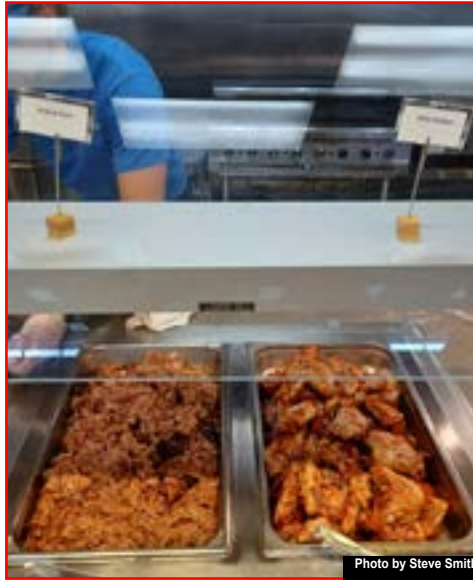


Photo by Steve Smith



Photo by Steve Smith

THE CLARION

SENIOR STAFF

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

STAFF WRITERS

Aaron Butts Oreo Ellis
 Brady Penn Bailee Harding
 CJ Jones

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

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2023  2024



Auditions are open!

To audition, email a 30 second video of you playing a groove of your choice to nathan.tingler@brevard.edu

Audition closes March 30th

Dynasty! Mahomes and Co. Win Ring #2 in a Thriller

By Brady Penn
Staff Writer

Two weeks removed from conference championship weekend, all eyes in the football world were on the two remaining teams. However, it was a different road for both teams. For the AFC Champions, the Kansas City Chiefs, there were a lot of questions about the offense despite retaining Patrick Mahomes and Travis Kelce. The team traded away All-Pro Wide Receiver Tyreek Hill to the Miami Dolphins last Spring, and many believed the offense may take a step back.

On defense, the success was going to depend on the performance of rookies like Trent McDuffie, Jalen Watson and George Karlaftis. With every divisional rival making big moves in the offseason, no one was quite sure what the Chiefs would look like. However, Patrick Mahomes tuned out all of the noise, and had a stellar campaign that earned him the MVP, the second such honor in his young career. Much of Mahomes success came throwing the ball to All-Pro Tight End, Travis Kelce.

With Andy Reid still at the helm calling the plays, the Chiefs offense remained a juggernaut. In the place of Hill were the likes of Juju Smith-Schuster, Marques Valdez-Scantling and Running Back Jerick McKinnon.

After a seventh straight AFC West division title, the Chiefs started off the playoffs against the AFC South champion Jacksonville Jaguars, fresh off of a comeback win in the first round against Kansas City's rival, the Los Angeles Chargers.

Despite a first half ankle injury, Patrick Mahomes stayed in the game aside from one touchdown drive led by backup Chad Henne, and the Chiefs snagged a 27-20 victory.

This set up a matchup against their fierce rival, the Cincinnati Bengals, in a rematch of the AFC Championship last year in Arrowhead, the same venue as this year's game. The Chiefs had lost each of their three matchups against Cincinnati since 2021, and were seeking revenge.

After a hot start, the Chiefs started to face a rally from the Bengals. With the game tied and the Bengals holding the ball late in the fourth quarter, star Defensive Lineman Chris Jones took down Bengals Quarterback Joe Burrow. This set up a big punt return by another Chiefs rookie, Skyy Moore, on the ensuing punt.

After a Mahomes scramble and a late hit penalty, the Chiefs were in range for a game winning kick from Harrison Butker. He drilled it, sending the Chiefs to their third Super Bowl in five years.

On the other side, the Eagles dominated from start to finish. Finishing 13-3, the Eagles did not lose a game until early November. Third

year Quarterback Jalen Hurts made a huge leap in year two under Head Coach Nick Sirianni.

Hurts finished second to Mahomes in MVP voting, and garnered Second team All-Pro honors. Hurts was throwing the ball to weapons galore, including wideouts AJ Brown and Devonta Smith, as well as Tight End Dallas Goedert.

With an elite Offensive Line, including Jason Kelce and Jordan Mailata, the Eagles also had a top rushing attack with Running Backs Miles Sanders, Boston Scott and Kenneth Gainwell.

The class (clash) of the NFL taking each other on in the desert. That's right, Super Bowl LVII was taking place in Arizona. The past two Arizona Super Bowls? Super Bowl XLII between the Giants and the unbeaten Patriots, and Super Bowl XLIX between the Seahawks and Patriots.

After two weeks, and all of the festivities of Super Bowl week, it was time for the actual football game. Chris Stapleton sang the national anthem, and toe met leather, as Harrison Butker kicked off to the Eagles.

After a 75 yard opening drive, the Eagles scored a touchdown on the legs of Hurts, and made it 7-0.

The Chiefs immediately answered with a Mahomes toss to Kelce, making it all even after two drives. After an Eagles punt and a Butker missed field goal, the Eagles hit paydirt again. On the fifth play of the drive, Hurts threw a deep ball to AJ Brown in the left side of the end zone, making it 14-7.

With a chance to make it 21-7, and the ball at midfield, Jalen Hurts scanned the field. As he did this, Hurts was stripped, and Linebacker Nick Bolton scooped and scored, tying the ballgame once again.

The Eagles then answered with another 75 yard drive, capped off by Hurts' third touchdown of the first half, this time on the ground for the second time. The Eagles led a last minute field goal drive, and as halftime hit, led the game 24-14.

After the halftime performance from Rihanna that drew even more viewers than the actual game, the Chiefs took over to start the second half. This is when the switch flipped. Fueled by Rookie Running Back Isiah Pacheco, the Chiefs scored on the opening possession of the second half, cutting the deficit to three. The Eagles got a field goal the next drive to double the lead, and then Mahomes came back on.

Andy Reid was starting to put on a playcalling clinic, as the Chiefs scored again, this time on a wide open toss to Receiver Kadarius Toney, who was acquired midseason from the Giants. The Chiefs now held a lead for the first time in the ballgame.

The Eagles could not answer, going three and out, punting the ball back over to Kansas City. Toney went deep to return the punt, and chaos ensued. Toney appeared dead to rights, surrounded by Eagles on the left side. Toney, known for his shiftiness, cut across the field, gathered a few blocks, and got the ball all the way down to the five yard line.

On the exact same play as the Chiefs ran to Toney, this time on the left side, Mahomes found Skyy Moore all alone in the end zone, making it 35-27 with less than ten minutes to go.

It was gut check time for Hurts and the Eagles. Would the MVP runner up answer? Or would the MVP winner finish it off?

Hurts found Devonta Smith down the field for 45 yards, setting up first and goal. Hurts ran it into the end zone for the third time, and then once again for the two point conversion, tying the game.

With the score deadlocked at 35 apiece, Mahomes had another chance. And in these moments, you may not want anyone else, minus Tom Brady.

With a combination of short passes and handoffs to Pacheco, the Chiefs got inside the red zone. On third and four from the fifteen yard line, Mahomes looked for the touchdown to Juju Smith-Schuster.

The pass fell incomplete, and it seemed as if the Eagles got off the field and the Chiefs would settle for a Field Goal. Instead, a flag was thrown. One that will forever live in Super Bowl lore. The Chiefs got a holding call on James Bradberry with less than two minutes to go, and with the Eagles only having one timeout, the Chiefs were in business.

After a few plays to get into position, it was time for Harrison Butker to atone for his first quarter miss, and end this game the same way he ended the AFC Title Game.

27 yards. A chip shot. For the win. Anddddddd heeeeeeeeeee nailed it.

For the second time in five years, the Kansas City Chiefs were on top of the football world once again.

Patrick Mahomes claimed his second Super Bowl MVP, in the same season he collected his second league MVP. Mahomes became the first player to do this since Kurt Warner in 1999. Mahomes also joined Peyton Manning, Joe Montana and the great Tom Brady as the only quarterbacks with multiple MVPs and Super Bowls.

For now, the Chiefs are Super Bowl champions. The same way they began the season, the Chiefs ended it. With a win in Glendale, Arizona. Only this time, with a little bit more confetti.

Twice as nice! Nados Win Second Straight Home Playoff Game

By Brady Penn
Staff Writer

Coming off of a season with such unprecedented success, the Brevard College Women's basketball team is always going to come with some challenges. For one, Coach Donald Hudson needed to reload.

With the game of recruiting being an extra tough one nowadays, as well as the loss of Graduate Destiny Williams, who anchored the team, the Nados were looking at some uncertainty.

This team was coming off of the best year with Coach Hudson in his sixth turn at the helm. The Tornados went 15-11, with 8 conference wins, and a home postseason victory against Maryville College.

What did Coach Hud do? He reloaded. Hudson brought in this year's USA South Rookie of the year, Olivia Miller, alongside kid dynamite Makayla Street and impact players Jada Wilkins and Alexis Marshall.

The Nados also had second leading scorer from last season, Makenna Parkins, returning. Parkins would earn a first team all-conference nod, after the Tornados finished with an even better record of 16-9, with 12 conference wins. That's 4 more than last season.

The Tornados started off extremely hot, sitting at 13-4 through 17 games. However, towards the back half of the regular season, attrition began to set in. The Tornados dropped 4 of their last 6 games, and were faltering coming into postseason play.

The Nados earned the three seed in the USA South tournament by way of a Southern

Virginia loss to unbeaten in conference Greensboro College.

The Nados were set to take on the sixth seeded Methodist Monarchs, whom they had beaten both times in the regular season somewhat handily.

But postseason basketball is never easy, especially in the NCAA in the early Spring. The Tornados had earned another home playoff game, and they were going to need the Brevard faithful to show up and show out.

The crowd did exactly that. Once 6 p.m. hit on Tuesday night, all eyes in Brevard were on this team and this matchup. Could the Nados once again take home a playoff victory? They had none in the NCAA era prior to last season.

At the beginning of the game, it looked like it may turn into a blowout. Alexis Marshall had 7 early points, including a three pointer, and the Nados led by as much as 15 in the second quarter.

However, a five minute stretch without a single basket by the Tornados brought the Monarchs back into the ballgame. Lexi Shepard finally knocked one down to stop the bleeding, and the game entered halftime deadlocked at 31 points apiece.

With the Tornados getting dominated on the offensive glass, Coach Hudson pleaded with them to stay the course. They had the upper hand with prior postseason experience. They know how to close out a game. The question was, could they do it again?

The third quarter was an extremely back and

forth affair, as was the entire game, with over 10 different lead changes. At the end of three quarters, the game saw the Tornados leading by three points.

A one possession game going into the final ten minutes. Everything you could ask for in a playoff basketball game.

The two teams continued to exchange body blows, and the game was within four points with under five minutes remaining. That was when Parkins took things into her own hands.

Makenna knocked down a three pointer not once, not twice, but three times in the final quarter, and with the final one, the Nados held a seven point lead with two minutes to go. That proved to be the dagger, and after a few free throws from the likes of Shepard and Naliyah Boyce, the game was wrapped up.

The Tornados, for the second year in a row, had taken down a postseason foe on their own dance floor.

The Tornados now will head on to a 2 Seed vs 3 Seed battle at North Carolina Wesleyan, a team they faced twice. Both teams won a game against the other this season, both on the road. The Nados stand as the road team in this one.

That game will be final by the time this issue is released. Will I be writing another article on the Tornados seeing postseason success? Hopefully.

Until then, Coach Hud and the gang have enjoyed another postseason victory. Now they are looking for more.



Photo by Brevard College

Makenna Parkins takes on a defender, in a game that saw her drop a team leading 17 points and 4 three pointers.

