

Our campus deserves better than broken glass

Mari Carter
Staff Writer

How often have you been outside and taken in the scenery before noticing a piece of trash? A take-out box? A broken glass bottle? For many students here, that is more common than you may think. From personal experience, I see it every day. I often pass trash and end up picking up after people more than I would expect or even like to.

I want to draw attention to this as some of the trash is dangerous, such as broken glass to even just small piles of it out everywhere. Our campus and the environment deserve better than to be littered and tainted due to laziness.

I interviewed Dr. Uyizeye, a very professional and passionate researcher and professor on our environment graduating with a doctoral degree in environmental issues as well as still participating in many scientific conferences sharing his research with many others. When asked about the BC campus Professor Uyizeye said, “The campus is beautiful, but it could be even better when it comes to environmental-related structures. For example, in King’s Creek, there can be vegetation made from already native plants or have many beautiful flowers to really support our already existing landscape. There can even be ponds that can be turned into beautiful rain gardens.”

His insight and expertise on the environment show the ways we can make our already beautiful campus even more so. The comments were insightful and something to keep in mind to hopefully implement one day.

I was shocked to know he had no idea about the glass shards or even small glass piles. In response, he said, “I did not know that happens here. Anything that is not natural that is introduced into nature that can’t degrade in a reasonable amount of time is not good for the environment and not good socially either in terms of health.”

I brought up the fact we have so much wildlife here, specifically squirrels all over campus and asked his opinion on that with there being so much glass. “It can easily transfer from animal to animal such as rodents eating it then another animal eating that rodent, and so on — these things affect not only them but also the whole ecosystem.” Being aware of not only how it affects us humans but wildlife too is something not many think about, and Professor Uyizeye agrees He said, “Education and public awareness, letting students know the impacts of their actions are important. Many people do these things without knowing the extent and impact so bringing that up can put it into perspective.”

I interviewed another student who chose to remain unnamed, but he shared how often he has had to pick up litter. I admired his strong opinions on the matter. “If you litter, you are just straight up a terrible person.”

He went on to explain he lives in South Villages and outside he passes so much glass, and it only gets worse with each weekend after parties. He said, “It is very dangerous, especially considering many people have animals they walk and this is a public campus where not only us students walk around and not many know of this issue so we need to be the ones who fix this and make our campus what it should be for not only us humans but the animals we share it with.”

Together we can make this difference, and I hope reading this puts it into perspective for everyone. We only have one Earth and though it may just be one bottle to you, it will only continue to progressively get worse. The little things will add up over time sooner than we may know it. Be sure to remember to pick up after yourself, and if you see trash that wasn’t from you, just lend a helping hand for the planet.



Photo by Mari Carter

This is a picture of just one of the many piles of glass found on campus. Glass left like this can have detrimental effects on both plants and wildlife.



Photo by Mari Carter

A picture of Brevard College’s beloved creek in the midday sun.

Campus Critters: The End?

Milo

Olivia Ervin
Staff Writer

Hello there! My name is Olivia. I like dogs and Mountain Dew Code Red. I know what you're thinking: What does the title mean? Well, sweetpea, it means exactly what you think it does. This is the last Campus Critters article. Let's talk about it.

In the beginning of last semester, the Campus Critter was doing really well. I would get two or three submissions a week, and even if there was a week that I would not get submissions, I would have enough previous ones to write an article. The amount of people on each submission kept shrinking which led to the amount of submissions in my back pocket to slowly dwindle.

For the most part last semester, I was able to cover for it. I had a friend of mine enter their fish for Halloween, and for Christmas I used a cartoon dog. I very well could have continued this series and probably finished out the semester if I did a single profile for each of my pets, but there would be around twenty profiles of just chickens, and I like variety.

Another big reason for stopping is just because



I got bored. It is a big commitment trying to write the same type of article every week, and I often felt like I could not write anything else. Again, I am a variety girlie. That being said, I do have one last Critter to add to our hall of fame. Welcome Milo!

Milo is Gianluca Graziano's cat. He is almost four years old, and Gianluca has had him for around two years. Milo is friendly but can be stoic, as he is an observer. He also is agile and on occasion, skittish. Even so, he loves to talk. He is very good at communicating, whether that be in English or cat.

Milo is quite cultured. He likes to delve in fine arts, mainly music, but I personally think he also looks like a dancer. He does not just listen to music, he devours it like a true visionary. He does not like when you pet him at the wrong time.

Milo was asked, "If you were a song, what song would you be?" Milo would not respond because he is a cat, and cats can't speak, silly. Or can they? Either way, Gianluca responded on his behalf. "Waltz of the Flowers by Tchaikovsky. He just gives waltz!" Good choice. Tchaikovsky is sick.

Despite everything, I have enjoyed making this

silly little article series, and who knows, maybe in the future it will make a special appearance. But that's just a theory.

There is no link or QR code to fill out, but go ahead and say goodbye to Diesel, Roxie, Princess Peach, Destroyer of Worlds, Argos, Soulja Boy, Copper, Fishstick and Lampshade, Nala, Sophie, Bolt, Max, Luna and Milo. Also take a moment to remember Fishstick, who sadly passed away on Jan. 18, 2024. May he flourish in his next life.



Milo

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Letter shredding success with IWIL

Savannah Anderson
Staff Writer

If you didn't attend the letter shredding event with IWIL on Feb. 13, 2024, then don't worry, this is everything you missed in a nutshell. With the sophomore IWIL class, we were able to maintain a two-hour event in Coltrane underground to give anger release therapy to all who wanted it.

There was a speaker playing sad girl music like Billie Eilish, ranging all the way to angry break up songs like Taylor Swift, to inspire those who came to play the part. There was a decent flow of foot traffic throughout the night and we are proud to announce we were able to fill an entire bag of shredded letters.

Those who were there wrote to old friends, ex-boyfriends, toxic family members and even old roommates. If you missed out on all the fun, feel free to do this at your own accord. We wish you all attended, but we would encourage you all to release that emotion with or without our help.

Yesterday was Valentine's Day, and there were a large number of letters written to significant others and best friends alike. There was a lot of emotion (both positive and negative), excitement (so much signing), encouragement (everybody cheered when a new letter was shredded) and

fun (obviously).

The events around campus hosted by IWIL, CAB, or any other club inspire positive environments and community support. Brevard is a tight knit community and the events around campus are a great way to begin your involvement on campus.

If you missed this event, do not fret, there is another one coming up shortly. On March 21, 2024, we are hosting our next event... If you attend, you can become a plant mom, dad, or caregiver with the help of our Environmental club's willingness to collaborate with us. But more on that as the time approaches.



Photo by Savannah Anderson

Payton Claudson shreds a letter.

Claudette Colvin: The First Rosa Parks

Jordan Laws
Staff Writer

Months before Rosa Parks became the mother of the Civil Rights Movement, Claudette Colvin refused to give up her bus seat to a white woman.

She was 15 years old when she stood her ground, saying to the bus driver, "I've paid my fare and have a constitutional right to sit here," according to britannica.com.

Officers marched onto the bus and arrested Colvin. They cited her with three infractions. She pled not guilty to all of them. Two of the charges were dropped, but the assaulting a police officer charge remained.

As the Civil Rights Movement progressed, Colvin and many other participants took a back seat to Parks. They vanished within the mists of distant time. Tales of their struggles were abandoned by both history and community. The movement needed a symbol, and Colvin was "too young and unreliable to represent the fight for civil rights," according to britannica.com.

Why is she important? Well, we mistakenly assume that events such as the bus boycott in Alabama spring up out of nowhere. They appear in a flash of brilliant light and one person is singled out as the herald of the movement. In this instance, Parks became the herald of coming change. This



Claudette Colvin

change wasn't on some distant horizon; it sat next to you on the bus, refusing to yield, saying, "I am here! Do you see me? Look at me. I am here!"

Social justice movements can be a slow swelling like a river about to burst its banks after a heavy rain; or they can be a fast explosion like a powder keg with a short fuse.

Behind Parks stands a line of forgotten people who were arrested the same as her for refusing

to give up their seats to white people. These forgotten people were the heavy rain. They made it so Parks could free herself of the bank and flow freely into the land.

54 years passed between Colvin's arrest and her rediscovery. She was one of four defendants in *Browder v. Gale* which made segregation on buses illegal, but nobody lauded her for that, according to britannica.com. In 2010, Phillip Hoose, a white author, published a book about Colvin titled: "Claudette Colvin: Twice Toward Justice" which brought her out of the obscurity's darkness and into history's light.

She moved to New York City and worked as a nurse's aid. She had a second son and had quietly enjoyed the fruits of her labors, knowing full well the role she'd played in the Civil Rights Movement without receiving any recognition. Despite her efforts in the Civil Rights Movement, her assaulting a police officer charge stained her record until 2021 when it was officially expunged.

In honor of Colvin and others who silently marched into the darkened halls of history to be forgotten, look up someone else who might have slipped our collective memory, especially for something as important as Black History Month.

Nontraditional

Sara Laboe
Staff Writer

"Nontraditional" was just another patch for my freak vest which I wear with a flourish. It keeps me warm and reminds me of my journey with its rips and running threads. This newest label fit perfectly between "Most Introverted" and "Severe Depression," as though they'd been saving it a spot. However, being a nontraditional student at Brevard College has been chock-full of delightful surprises (much unlike depression).

I began leisurely taking college classes online in 2009, as this was a requirement of my Army unit's Non-Commissioned Officer in Charge for the soldiers under her command. I attempted to continue school at a local college, Austin Peay State University, after my Army contract ended, and my Tennessee National Guard one began. I completed a couple of semesters, but ultimately it didn't work — thanks in large part to another hefty patch on the vest: "Addiction." Still, we — the square pegs of the world — tend to try desperately to fit in the round holes as everyone around us seems able to do with minimal effort. I tried again, back at school just a year later. It still didn't work. Shocker.

Five chaotic years later I crash-landed back in the south — this time in Brevard, North Carolina.

And six years after that, I enrolled full-time at Brevard College to finally complete a degree. Which degree did I choose to throw all of my decade-old credits at? Why, an English one! This had never been an option — an arts degree? But I had decided I was done trying to be a round peg, that I would accept and embrace my uniquely odd shape in all its glory. I felt compelled, and for once I trusted myself and stepped boldly onto the path that felt most right.

Imagine my delight when, still battling self-doubt on registration day, I was paired with Dr. Alyse Bensel to help me sign up for my first semester of classes. She was unabashedly thrilled to have an English major and animatedly convinced me to join the literary magazine staff on the spot. Her enthusiasm was contagious in a "This is exciting" kind of way. The pieces continue to arrange themselves in a pleasing way as I now work my way through my senior year with Dr. Bensel as my advisor.

Before attending Brevard College, I had never met anyone who cared about reading like I did except for a single middle school bus-riding friend; previously, my voracious appetite for books was something I kept on the down-low because

those in the circles around me weren't remotely interested in talking about books or words and those topics invited "you-think-you're-so-smart" comments. As a child and more firmly as a teen, I was taught it was extraordinarily rude, bordering on offensive, to read in the presence of others. I learned that reading should be done in secret and a bit shamefully (enter countless nights of stale air under a heavy blanket in the dark, burning eyes riveted to the page, using the light from my Gameboy Advance to read just one more paragraph, page, chapter at two a.m. on a school night).

At BC, I found myself suddenly surrounded by different people. The professors knew about the books I was reading and wanted to talk about them with me; it was an utter shock to my system. Here were teachers and students who find value in the same things I do, and who knew more about them than me. Things, big things, began clicking into their rightful places, and there seemed a slight chance that I might not need to suffer so much anymore. Maybe, possibly, there was a place for me in this world after all.

Tune in next week for the second installment of this 4-part series entitled "Nontraditional."



Maybe you're in love and haven't confessed yet, maybe you have a stable partner, or maybe you're currently in a relationship that you don't want to be in. Whichever category you fall under, the Clarion has the solution for you! Just send the playlist that most describes how you're feeling about that special someone in your life. Just make sure you send the right one!



I have something to tell you



To my Valentine



To my Lover

Valentine's word searches

F	M	A	H	S	H	R	E	I	I	I	R	F	P
L	W	D	H	A	I	T	O	I	R	O	S	T	C
O	E	I	L	R	P	O	O	S	T	S	N	O	E
W	I	P	M	R	E	P	E	T	E	L	B	T	T
E	O	U	H	N	O	H	I	N	H	S	P	E	H
R	P	C	I	I	A	L	T	N	G	O	T	L	R
S	P	R	O	M	I	S	E	E	E	E	N	T	I
S	I	P	O	A	T	A	G	N	G	S	E	E	L
T	E	I	S	T	D	R	G	O	L	O	S	N	O
R	S	B	A	L	L	O	O	N	S	E	T	P	V
A	E	G	V	E	N	I	T	N	E	L	A	V	E
E	S	S	R	S	P	O	B	G	H	E	E	P	Y
H	S	N	B	E	M	I	N	E	T	E	O	O	O
D	A	T	E	N	I	G	H	T	O	B	H	H	U

HEARTS
FLOWERS
BALLOONS
BERNIE
VALENTINE
TOGETHER
ROSES
PROMISE
DATENIGHT
CUPID
HAPPINESS
ILOVEYOU

*For those
who love
Valentine's...*



*And for those
who don't.*

D	F	Y	N	S	A	I	P	U	M	D	M	N	M
E	R	J	E	C	N	A	M	O	R	O	N	A	D
E	I	U	A	D	R	D	O	M	N	V	R	E	F
I	E	O	D	E	G	I	A	E	E	C	T	N	G
I	N	S	N	N	E	P	Y	M	S	I	O	A	L
N	D	A	S	O	S	S	A	N	U	T	O	M	O
O	S	A	N	O	A	O	R	Q	H	Y	D	E	V
Y	H	O	L	V	E	E	E	A	E	L	V	U	E
A	I	U	I	L	S	R	N	U	L	S	I	I	I
W	P	N	E	O	N	K	O	L	R	O	N	O	S
A	G	M	R	U	S	T	P	N	O	U	D	N	D
O	U	O	Y	E	K	I	L	T	N	O	D	I	E
G	R	T	N	O	I	T	C	E	J	E	R	H	A
L	E	V	O	N	E	C	N	A	M	O	R	D	D

UNREQUITED
MONEYSAVING
IDONTLIKEYOU
GOAWAY
FRIENDSHIP
SCRAM
NOTHANKS
NOROMANCE
REJECTION
LOVEISDEAD
ROMANCENOVEL

What is Valentine's Day?

Anna Ervin
Editor in Chief

When you think of Valentine's today, date nights, hearts, and gifts may come to mind. However, the origins of Valentine's date are much less romantic. It features a massacre, nuns of sin and of course, a saint.

Valentine's Day will always fall on Feb. 14, but it was established at the end of the fifth century by Pope Gelasius. Though it may not seem so now, it was initially a religious holiday.

It has some origins in Lupercalia, a festival observing fertility, which happens on Feb. 15.

So, who was St. Valentine and how did we get here? St. Valentine's Day was a feast day in the Catholic religion, added to the liturgical calendar around 500 AD. The day was used as a way to celebrate the saints named Valentine. Different legends celebrate three different saints named Valentine or Valentinus, but because of the conflicting reports about these men, the feast day was removed from the Roman Catholic liturgical calendar in 1969.

Though there are not many facts around this story, it is rumored that St. Valentine was a Roman priest who performed weddings for soldiers forbidden to marry because of a Roman emperor's decision that married soldiers did not make good warriors. This meant most young men weren't allowed to be married.

Saint Valentine wore a ring with a Cupid on it to help soldiers recognize him, and he handed out paper hearts to remind Christians of their

love for God.

Because of this, he became known as the patron saint of love. While St. Valentine set the groundwork for a holiday of romantic love, it was not really recognized until Geoffrey Chaucer entered the scene in 1375.

Chaucer was around in the middle ages, which was the prime time for romance in poetry, music and art. In the 15th century, the word valentine was being used to describe a lover, and in the 18th century, the book "The Young Man's Valentine Writer" was released. This is where it becomes much more mainstream, with Valentine's cards being mass printed in the 19th century. This is where we are today.

This holiday of love is not immune to tragedy though. During the prohibition in Chicago, seven men were killed by a gang organized by Al Capone on Feb. 14, 1929. The Valentine's Day Massacre became a huge point in prohibition history, with police and lawmakers going after the gangs and mobs that had formed in cities to control illegal substances of the time like alcohol.

Nowadays, we have more modern spins on the holiday. This is where things like Galentines, a day used to celebrate your friends instead of just lovers, appear.

Though you won't get a day off of work to celebrate, you can use this day to recognize all of those that you love including your friends, partners, pets and family.



Valentine's Day fun facts!

1. The average Valentine's Day gift giver spends nearly \$200 on Valentine's Day gifts and goodies—for about \$26 billion overall.
2. While most people send out nice messages for the holiday, Victorian-era folks sometimes used valentines to turn down a suitor, called a vinegar valentine.
3. More than 250 million roses are produced for Valentine's Day—with red roses making up nearly two-thirds of that number.
4. Americans send 145 million Valentine's Day cards each year
5. Conversation hearts got their start as medical lozenges.



11 Fingers:

Words, witches and monsters

Isaiah Collison
Managing Editor

“So get out there and make your ancestors proud this Black History Month! Be sincere! Be dead-ass!” Mr. Motivation said. And that concluded his Black History Month motivational speech to Sandbeach College. Professor Urban Richard, Department chair in English, couldn’t sit still. He had an itch on his temple, and he had to scratch it.

Before Mr. Motivation sat down, Dr. Urban was up. “Excuse me, sorry,” he said, chuckling nervously. “I just. Yeah. I’m Dr. Rich Urban, — Urb for short. And I must highlight out the use of the word “deadass”. Now. I am a little embarrassed that in Black History Month I haven’t yet figured out the history of slang. That is why I teach you great students of Sandbeach. Words have both literal and figurative meanings. For years I’ve wanted to learn every word in the English language. Mr. Motivation, you have interested me, and it is only out of curiosity that I act in such a way.” Dr. Urban bid him a farewell, and everyone cheered. Mr. Motivation walked cheerfully out of the classroom with his roll of “No More Oppression!” stickers. Dr. Urban dismissed class.

That night, Professor Urban went online to research the history of slang. He came across a fortune teller, a woman named Hip Lip who advertised that she could “fill all the air in one’s head.” Dr. Urban booked an appointment for that very evening.

“I used to run a little website called Howzit-Slangin’.black/ppl, but the link expired when the politically correct term became African American.” Dr. Urban shared with Hip Lip as she read his palm. “Aha haha. You’re too predictable, Dr. Urban. Now tell me one last thing... why did you

lie to your students?” Dr. Urban looked around the shop nervously. He was spooked by the relics, antiques and costume jewelry, but he wanted to tell the truth anyway. “You don’t just want to know the history of slang, do you?” He was caught. “You got me. I want to be the smartest man to ever speak the English language. It’s been a dream of mine since I first began reading.” “Ohh, I see, I see...” Hip Lip mumbled with her hoarse voice. As she continued circling Urban’s palm with the tip of her finger the room fell quiet.

Richard studied the artwork now. The tapestries drew his eyes. “Are you like a psychic genie or a psychic witch?” “Mmm... whichever is more convenient to your wallet, Richard. With this hand I want you to reach into your wallet.”

Richard stuffed his free hand into his pocket and pulled out a twenty dollar bill. With one touch, Hip Lip struck the money into two bills, one ten dollar bill for her and the other for him. Richard was impressed, but Hip Lip is just working her routine. “You not finna finesse me?” Dr. Urban asked real smooth. Hip Lip smiled from ear to ear. Her body rose just under a chuckle.

“Oh, baby you not the finessein type anymore. Uh-uh not my client.” It was Dr. Urban’s turn to smile from ear to ear. His white cheeks turned rose pink. “I’m diggin this new this new lingo, Ms. Hip Lip.” Dr. Urban reached for his change and found that his arms had lost the ability to function. He tried to wiggle, but his legs were dead too. Hip Lip calmly took the other ten dollar bill. “Woah. Woah. Woah.” Dr. Urban said.

“Everyone tips on this one.” Hip Lip said. “And besides, how bad do you want your name

to ring?” Richard closed his eyes and imagined how far his name would travel. He told her of all the times he’d dreamt of fame, fortune and legacy. How people of all backgrounds reached for him as he walked through the biggest libraries and biggest college campuses around the world. How people read his words and were so captivated by his intellect that they called him an English God.

When he opened his eyes, he realized he was on the floor staring at the ceiling. He wondered why he was on his back, for he didn’t ache in pain or feel the fall. “Sit up and take a look in the mirror when you’re ready.” Hip Lip said sweetly.

When Dr. Urb rose, he could see that this woman was all of three and a half feet tall, much older than he originally thought too. He waddled to the mirror. His head had grown to the size of a full balloon, but he realized it was all a trick, and she was a witch. “You’re no genie at all. This was a scam, a dream. You did finesse me. You swindled me. I don’t know a thing more besides that. This is a funhouse mirror, ain’t it? One of them jawns that makes your head bigger then smaller.” Dr. Urban was dismissing Hip Lip’s powers. She didn’t respond, letting think whatever he wanted. She disappeared into the back of the shop.

He let her keep the change, and he showed himself out, shaking his head. When he left, the door creaked, and he locked eyes with a man walking on the sidewalk. The man was taken aback. He read the name of the store where Richard had just left and backed away. “Monster!” he yelled.

Richard ducked. When the coast was clear, he took off running and screaming too.



Defeating complacency

Alex Bolton
Staff Writer

There comes a time in one's life where they sit down and ponder the things they've done. This session of thinking leads one to either satisfaction or disappointment. On both sides of the scale this question is always relevant. What do I do now?

Tell me is good, good enough? Is being above average enough? If there ever is, then when is being enough ever good enough?

Now there are many who will hear this and jump up and down in agreement but not for the same reasons. When I speak of such bettering of one's self I think of more than just financially and materially.

I speak of the very nature of your being. I am no psychologist or therapist, but there is no question that all men and women are flawed beings. In this fact alone there is no questioning if we have

things to work on.

Once you decide for yourself that you are good enough, then that's it. You're done and your purpose has been served, you have no more to live for. Your every breath is now in vain with no addition to this world.

You decided that there was no more for you to do and that who you are now is all you will ever be. So tell me, what is there to live or what purpose do you now serve?

What if today all of America decided to stand still and cease the idea of innovation and development? If we decided to cease operations of bettering the nation and decided to just maintain consistency?

Inevitably without any doubt we would fall behind as more and more nations began to create

and gain new things, leaving us behind to just stay where we are. You complacent thinkers are like this nation.

You have unknowingly settled for less and sentenced yourself to a life of mediocrity. You have said, "I am what I am and nothing more."

Do you not know there is no diamond nor gold found if ground is not broken and dirt dug? You must be willing to work and better yourself to reach new heights and levels not yet reached. You must want it for yourself because only you can do it for you.

There is no reason and no time complacency is ever good. It is no more than laziness and unwillingness showing itself in your life. You must understand complacency is the killer of potential.

SPORTS

Spring sports get ready to kick off their seasons

Ivelysse Leighton
Staff Writer

With both Men's and Women's basketball in the back half of their seasons, it's time for winter sports to close and spring season to kick off! Women's Lacrosse kicked off the spring season with a 24-1 win against Western Carolina University (Club) in a scrimmage on Feb. 3, and the stands were bouncing with energy throughout the game. Their next game is on Feb. 17 in Ferrum, Virginia at noon.

On the other side of the ball, Men's lacrosse traveled for their season opener to Montreat on Feb. 8. It was a hard-fought battle, but they fell short with an 8-12 loss with goals from Parker Corbett (5), Atticus Cooper (2) and Drew Pond. Also, Gage Khayat, Atticus Cooper, Parker Corbett and Drew Pond had assists throughout the game.

Baseball started their season with a weekend sweep against Averett at Gil Coan Field. Connor Crosby got the win from the game on for pitching seven innings and only allowing one run. D. Bryson had two RBIs in the bottom of the second inning that allowed L. Granata and F. Vasquez to score. Later in the game, L. Morton scored on a wild pitch in the bottom of the fifth. The Nados

secured the game one win with a score of 3-1.

Game two was closed out by Andy Fahringer who secured their 16-12 win over Averett. Blake Altschuler got the 10-6 game-three win. RBIs from F. Vasquez, L. Clark, L. Morton, C. Oehler, D. Bryson, C. Pyle and L. Granata combined in both games two and three. Now they go on the road to LaGrange on Feb. 17.

Both Softball and Tennis start their season on the road on Feb. 17. Softball is taking a weekend trip to Georgia to face Agness Scott on Feb. 17, and Middle Georgia State on Feb. 18 playing double headers on both days. Tennis is staying in NC to travel to Johnson & Wales in Charlotte on Feb. 17 to kick off their season. Track and Field is the last to start their season in March at the Susan Rose Invitational in Central S.C.

We wish all the spring sports teams the best of luck throughout their seasons and can't wait to see what the season has ahead of them. With early spring on its way, the weather looks like it might be in favor of these teams. You can find all of their schedules on the Brevard College Athletics website and on social media, so go support your fellow nados. Let's go Nados!



Photo by Melody Ferguson

Pitcher Blake Altschuler gears up to throw the ball against Averett.

La Manita shares the lead with Big Dossa

Martín M. A.
Staff Writer

We're halfway through the Intramural Futsal League, and the first round of games has gone by. The league table is getting more defined, the top goalscorers keep on adding goals to their name, and the defensive teams are making sure no goals are conceded. The tournament is getting its shape, so let's take a look at what has been happening.

Before heading into the statistics of the first half of the league, let's dive into the results of the third week. La Manita arrived as the leader of the league, followed by C.S.N.A.A.G. and Dinho FC; ATK and Big Dossa were trying to get better results than the ones they had last season, and Al-Coholics FC was trying to get their first win of the season.

Week three started with Al-Coholics FC facing C.S.N.A.A.G., and Al-Coholics FC was set to get their first win. Early in the game, they scored three goals that would see them get a comfortable lead as we headed to halftime. Although C.S.N.A.A.G. tried coming back and scoring their goals, Nathan killed the game by scoring a fourth one, giving Al-Coholics FC their first win of the league. 4-3 was the final score.

The next game would see ATK against Big Dossa, in a game where both teams needed the win to shake off the results from the previous weeks. Big Dossa was the team that would strike first, and they would strike hard, scoring four unanswered goals in the first half that would see them take control of the game. Even though the second half saw great plays and goals by both teams, the advantage Big Dossa obtained in the first half was too big to overcome, and Big Dossa ended the game with a comfortable 7-3.

Al-Coholics FC and C.S.N.A.A.G. would meet again in the third game of the day, and the second between them. The game started just like the first one did, with Al-Coholics FC quickly scoring two goals to get the lead. Nevertheless, C.S.N.A.A.G. would act quicker this time, and also score some goals before halftime. Heading into the second half with a 3-2 score, the intensity was the same and both teams would try to win the game. Goals on both sides were being scored, and even Samu (C.S.N.A.A.G.'s goalkeeper) scored a goal. Nevertheless, Sergio Diaz would get the winning goal, handing Al-Coholics FC their second win of the league and the night.

The next game would be a clash between the

top-of-the-league teams, with Dinho FC and La Manita fighting for first place. Both teams would start great, scoring goals and not allowing the other team to get an advantage. Nevertheless, Ro Garcia would become the Man of the Match, scoring a hat trick in the second half that not only would give them the win but also momentarily leave them at the top of the league.

Dinho FC would play back-to-back games, now facing Big Dossa in what would be, once again, a game for the top of the league. This time, however, the game would be much harder to move on from the 0-0 tie, with both teams attacking well, but defending better. Dan Morgan would be the hero who broke the tie and would score a brace to put Big Dossa ahead. Lynch would score one more goal to give Big Dossa a bigger advantage and comfortably manage the game. Dinho FC would try to score goals, and even though they got close, the post, the keeper or just bad luck, stopped them from scoring. Big Dossa would get the win, the first place and "revenge" for the loss they had earlier in the league against Dinho FC.

ATK would play against La Manita to end the night, in a game where ATK would try to stop their losing streak, while La Manita would try to keep in the top spots. Everything went La Manita's way in the first half, and they would see themselves comfortably leading the game 3-0. However, ATK would not give up easily and tried to achieve a second-half comeback like they had done earlier in the league. A goal from Borch and a brace from Jerick would see them tying the game in the final minutes. However, a great interception by Jojo in the last seconds of the game would allow La Manita to regain the advantage and end the night with a win.

La Manita and Big Dossa share the top of the league with 12 points each, Dinho FC chases them in third place with 10 points, C.S.N.A.A.G. is fourth with seven points, and with six points, ATK and Al-Coholics FC are looking to turn things around in the second half of the league.

Nathan is the top scorer of the tournament with 13 goals, followed by Fares with 10, Will and Martín with eight, and Lynch, Porti and Gar with seven goals each. On the other side of the field, Dinho FC is the best defense with only 18 goals received, followed by Big Dossa with 20 and finally C.S.N.A.A.G. with 23.

Recap of Super Bowl LVII

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The 49ers started strong with a dominating defense leading the Chiefs 10-0. A devastating fumble by Pacheco in the first half hurt them from being a close score to end the half. Travis Kelce showed frustration on the sideline for a mistake made by the backup tight end that caused the fumble. The Chiefs kicked a field goal to end the half.

The 49ers' defense started to break down in the third quarter, and the Chiefs drove down the field only to get a field goal making it 10-6, making them 2/3 in the Red Zone.

The Chiefs' secondary stayed strong and forced the 49ers to go three and out. The Chiefs got the ball and were quickly forced to punt. The punt was hit and muffed, and the Chiefs got the ball back in the Red Zone for a 1-play-Touchdown to Marquez Valdes-Scantling, "MVS", giving the Chiefs their first lead 10-13.

The 49ers struck back in the fourth quarter with a touchdown of their own, a drive they needed but missed the extra point that ultimately gave the Chiefs all the hope they needed to win. It was a three-point game 16-13. Both defenses held strong in the Red Zone, forcing both teams to kick field goals, 19-19 to end the fourth quarter.

Overtime arrived. Regardless of who gets the ball first, each team will have an opportunity to score. Kyle Shanahan, coaching well up to this point, decides to take the ball first. Christian McCaffrey saved the drive giving the 49ers a chance to score.

On third down the 49ers needed a play to win, Brock Purdy dropped back and had Jennings and Aiyuk open downfield. The right tackle missed a block and left the all-pro Chris Jones with a free sack. Purdy was forced to get rid of it.

The 49ers kicked a field goal for the fifth time this game! Again the Chiefs' defense came up big late in the game, leaving Patrick Mahomes and Andy Reid with two minutes to find a way to win.

Although the 49ers' defense was standing strong, 4th and one came. The Chiefs needed a first down. They called it the play of a lifetime — it's an option Mahomes keeps and runs for the first down, keeping the drive alive. Andy Reid dialed it up for the last drive of the game.

They make it to the Red Zone for the last time, this is it. Go big or go home. They called the same play from last year's Super Bowl win: Mecole Hardman fakes the jet sweep forcing it back outside in man coverage freezes the defense leaving him wide open for the Touchdown. The Chiefs win 22-25. Game over. Patrick Mahomes is Super Bowl MVP and three-time Champ.