

Cross-Country races in Greensboro

by Alycia Andrade
Contributor

On Saturday, the Brevard Men's and Women's Cross Country teams traveled to Greensboro, NC for the 24th annual Greensboro Invitational at Hagan State Park.

There were 14 races, including high school and middle school races, over 4,000 spectators, and about 2,000 athletes.

15 colleges were represented at the race, including 4 Division I schools, 7 Division II schools, and 4 Division III schools.

The competition was strong, with fast Division II teams like Mars Hill and Wingate University racing, but both the men's and women's Brevard

teams had some great individual performances.

There were 148 runners in the Women's 5K race. Junior Alycia Andrade had the leading performance for the Brevard women, finishing with a season-best time of 21:14, and coming in 25th place overall. Hannah Beck came in next with a time of 25:13, finishing 106th overall. Runner Meghan Grimes followed soon after with a time of 26:23, placing 120th overall.

151 runners competed in the Men's 8K race. Harrison Vicini came in first for the Brevard men, coming in 71st overall with a time of 30:48. Justin Holstein followed close behind with a

time of 31:18, finishing 80th overall. Tiffen Tapia and Brandon Hopkins came in next, both with their best times of the season. Tiffen finished in 32:26, and was 98th overall, and Brandon had a time of 32:50, finishing 103rd overall. Finishing it up for the Brevard guys were Zach Hazen and Gary Stephenson. Hazen came in with a time of 33:06, 107th place overall, and Stephenson finished in 34:57, placing 125th overall.

The team will compete again on October 11 in Aiken, SC. Be sure to come out and cheer at their home meet right here at Brevard College on October 27th!

Curse of the Strawberry

by Joseph Chilton
Managing Editor

The Major League Baseball playoffs begin this week, and the one team that a mere three weeks ago seemed a lock to be playing deep into October will be sitting at home watching the games on FOX like the rest of us.

The New York Mets, who had a seven game lead with 17 games remaining in the season, suffered the type of breakdown usually reserved for washed up Hollywood celebrities in conversations with Barbara Walters as they attempted to close out the season. Not only did they lose the National League East to the Philadelphia Phillies, but they also failed to secure the National League Wild Card berth.

Whenever men who are each worth more money than the collective income of my extended family personify this type of inefficiency, finger pointing is inevitable.

Some people will blame Mets manager Willie Randolph.

Others will blame the aging roster of the Mets, which features players like Tom Glavine and Moises Alou who have been in the Major Leagues since the Reagan Administration.

Although I'm sure each of these men had something to do with the Mets folding like an amateur rounder in the World Series of Poker, it would not be baseball if there were not a more supernatural explanation.

Boston and Chicago have both been plagued by curses over the years, so why not the Mets?

Although my theory for the Mets curse lacks the theatrics of selling Babe Ruth in order to finance a Broadway musical, I still believe that I am onto something.

When I was only six or seven years old, my dad took me to an Atlanta Braves game against the New York Mets. Darryl Strawberry was at bat with the

game on the line and I distinctly remember being upset over the possibility that the Braves might lose the game.

My father turned to me, and assured that the Mets would not win because the world would not allow a team that employed Darryl Strawberry, a man more familiar to rehab clinics and holding cells than with his children, to win.

Strawberry flew out to right field that night in Atlanta-Fulton County Stadium, and the Mets have not won a World Series title since then.

So somebody needs to inform the Baseball Almanac that there is a new curse in baseball folklore. After watching the events of the past few weeks, I am convinced that my father was right. It wouldn't matter if the Mets tried to reverse karma by giving a seven-year contract to Pope Benedict for his services at shortstop, the Mets will never win anything ever again, all because of Darryl Strawberry.

Weekly Sports Calendar

Football

Oct. 6- at Wingate

Volleyball

Oct. 6- at Tusculum

Oct.9- vs. Virginia Inter-mont

Women's Soccer

Oct. 6- at Coker

Oct. 10- vs. Mars Hill

Men's Soccer

Oct. 6- at Wingate

Oct. 9- at Winthrop

Oct. 11- at North Greenville

Cross Country

Oct. 12- at Appalachian State Invitational

Cycling

Oct. 6/7- Conference Championships at Vanderbilt

