

There is nothing to do

By Shannon Lockhart
Contributing Writer

The most common complaint that I hear from peers is how boring this town is. When students come to visit Brevard College, they are fascinated with its beauty. But once they arrive, they discover how quiet and small the town is. It irritates me to hear people make this complaint.

When I asked Jazmin Carlisle, a transfer student, why she thinks people complain that they're bored she said, "Most people probably aren't in clubs and don't participate in CAB (Campus Activities Board) activities; of course they're bored."

Liz Birolin, the President of CAB, commented, "There are things to do, but they are not going to come to your door. Our calendar is tentative; we can try to help

cater events that students want if they allow their voices to be heard." If you have ideas, suggest them to CAB. If you don't let them know what you want to see, then you probably won't see it happen.

Brevard has two major forests with plenty of trails to hike and waterfalls to explore. Brevard also has a brewery, a movie theater, plenty of shops and restaurants downtown, and a bowling alley. Asheville is 30 miles away, and on Fridays at 7 p.m., there is a drum circle.

Brevard College is a one of a kind college, but if students do not make their ideas and wants known, then nothing new will happen. Clubs and programs like CAB put on events all the time, and the students are encouraged to attend them. If the events on campus don't meet your expectations, there are plenty of things to do off campus too.

A lesson on caf etiquette

How to dine in a cafeteria setting while behaving like an adult

By Melissa Sullebarger
Managing Editor

It may be merely due to my being in my final semester at Brevard College and growing crotchety in my old age, but there are many things within the cafeteria that have been irritating me as of late.

With that opening you may assume that I am preparing to join the hordes who take issue with the food service, but this is not the case. I take issue with those consuming it all.

- We are not in high school, and as such there is no need to stand in a line that hugs the counter and blocks all access to foods other than the one you (and your fellow line-standers) are waiting for. There is also no need to be so suspicious of those who beg your pardon and help themselves to the food you were leaning against a moment ago.

- If you are hoping to get your drink out of one of the soda machines, keep in mind, there are two of them a short distance apart that provide the exact same beverages. This means that there is no cause to form a line behind the poor student who happens to be taking slightly longer than you would like.

- On an opposite note, there is no reason to block off an entire region of counter while

collecting your refreshment. Working to increase your coffee's potability? Too bad! Take it somewhere else!

- Stop chatting in front of the food or other walkways. We all appreciate that you are an enthusiastic conversationalist, but there is no need to force us all to be a captive audience.

- Pick up your dishes and garbage when you have finished dining. Your parents are not going to come by the school just to clean up after you.

- There is usually a garbage can out in the dish hallway. This is not for decoration, it would make a lot of people's lives easier if you would go ahead and use it for its purpose, and not leave your garbage on your plate (or worse yet, in your cup).

- Stop walking out the entrance of the dish hallway during peak dining hours. I mean really.

In the interest of full disclosure, I will admit that I myself have been guilty of some of these infuriating and inconsiderate behaviors in the past.

However, since noticing their recent proliferation, I having been working to stop acting like such an oblivious jerk, and I highly recommend this effort to my fellow students.

Quit your complaining

By Kara Fohner
Staff Writer

If you want to get to know someone, ask them whether or not they like the cafeteria food.

The optimists enjoyed the novelty of steak night. They acknowledge that although options are sometimes sparse, there's always Lucky Charms.

The critic will peer into his mashed potatoes with pursed lips. "This semester is better... I guess," he'll mumble, before ditching his half-finished plate at the bar.

Welcome to Brevard, Pioneer Caterers. We expect you to produce gourmet cuisine on a middling budget. If you can't, the guillotine is out back.

As a transfer student, I'm here to tell you that the redeeming attribute of college cafeteria food is that it builds community. I can slouch down beside a stranger and say, "So what do you think of dinner tonight?" If their spinach was wilted, we have common ground. But in comparison to last semester, I do appreciate Pioneer's ingenuity.

Their fried green tomatoes were memorable, and the cheesecake, garnished with strawberries, had an appealing aesthetic. Maneuvering the narrow corridors of their vegetarian selection is more challenging. Yesterday, I saw a student put a pizza on his salad in a baffling pursuit of variety.

Although it may not sound like it, I do like the food. I believe that Pioneer Catering is doing a splendid job assimilating their services with BC's student culture, and I appreciate the fact that although quirks of certain dishes provide a consistent topic for conversation, the ground is not littered with victims of food poisoning.

Have an opinion?
Great! Write an article about it!
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