

NEWS

Red Priest to perform at Hudson



REDPRIEST.BANDZOOGLE.COM

Red Priest is a Baroque quartet from the UK that has gained notoriety for their brilliant and daring re-interpretations of classical music. With albums bearing titles like “Nightmare in Venice” and “Pirates of the Baroque,” Red Priest is a group with a creative and sun-loving attitude.

ZANE SPARLING
STAFF WRITER

Willamette students will soon have the opportunity to hear the sounds of Bach, Vivaldi and other composers performed live by the baroque quartet Red Priest, a group of critically acclaimed musicians who are known for their unorthodox and exuberant approach to classical music.

The concert, part of the Grace Goudy Distinguished Artist Series, will take place on campus in Hudson Hall on Friday, March 8 at 8 p.m.

The group is described as performing with, “self-conscious intensity... easy familiarity and self-deprecating humor...” by the Oregonian, and music reviewer James McQuillen notes that Red Priest “treat[s] Baroque music in the finest rock tradition.”

Professor Anita King, who has selected musicians for the Distinguished Artists Series for 30 years, believes that Red

Priest will “bridge the culture... and the time gap” for Willamette students.

“I don’t bring anyone onto the [Goudy Distinguished] Artist Series who isn’t a phenomenal musician... but [this concert] is going to have an entertainment element that we don’t always have,” King said.

For some Willamette students, Red Priest’s presence on campus will have great academic value.

On Thursday, March 7, four student musicians — a flutist, a keyboardist, a violinist and a cello player — will receive a public lesson from the members of Red Priest. The two-hour “Master Class” begins at 11 a.m.

Then, at 2:30 p.m., Red Priest will read and record two student compositions written specifically for the visiting group. Both events will take place in Hudson Hall. Admission is free and public attendance is welcome.

Freshman pianist Sherry Liang, winner of this year’s Willamette Solo and Aria Competition, will also be featured

when Red Priest performs with the Salem Chamber Orchestra on Sunday, March 10 at 3 p.m., also in Hudson Hall. Liang will perform the first movement of Prokofiev’s “Piano Concerto No. 3.”

Founded in 1997, Red Priest is named in honor of Antonio Vivaldi, the red-haired Catholic cleric who composed “Four Seasons.” As a musical group, Red Priest is known for their unique musical arrangements, which often reference contemporary musical influences, while only relying on four instruments: a recorder, a violin, a cello and a harpsichord.

According to recorder player and bandleader Piers Adams, for musicians of the 17th and 18th century, classical music was “all about the thrills.”

“They were real human beings... trying to project emotions... and performing with really incredible energy. We try to pick up on that side of things rather than getting obsessed with the details,” Adams said.

See **RED PRIEST**, Page 3

INDEX

NEWS

2-3

REVIEWS

4

LIFESTYLE

5

SPORTS

8-9

OPINIONS

10-11



Good luck on midterms!
Please keep the library clean and friendly.

**PLEASE
RECYCLE**



Exonerated death row inmates to speak at Cone Chapel

COLUMBINE QUILLEN
GUEST WRITER

On Feb. 27, the Oregon House Judiciary Committee took another step in bringing the issue of capital punishment to the voters of Oregon. The committee listened to public commentary that would help shape a bill to change the punishment for aggravated murder from the death penalty to life imprisonment without the possibility of parole.

Oregon's governor, John Kitzhaber, has imposed a current moratorium on state executions. In 1984, the state reinstated the death penalty by a vote of the people. Since then the state has carried out only two executions. Douglas Franklin Wright was executed in September 1996 by lethal injection; Harry Charles Moore was executed in May 1997 by lethal injection. Both men were executed during Kitzhaber's 1995 to 2003 term.

Jeff Ellis, an attorney at the Oregon Capital Resource Center, which provides legal aid to attorneys representing capital murder defendants. He said that since 1976, the United States has exonerated one innocent person for every ten people it has executed. From 1972-1976 the U.S. Supreme Court held that capital punishment was "cruel and unusual" and violated the Eighth Amendment, so there were no executions nationwide.

Ellis also said that innocent people get executed. He recounted a story of Carson Todd Willingham, who was charged with arson and executed for the crime. His three young daughters perished in the fire that today experts know to have been an accidental fire. By the time Willingham could be exonerated, he had already been executed.

Some people, however, are exonerated before they are sentenced to die. Juan Melendez spent 16 years on death row for a murder he did not commit. In 1983, he was charged with the murder of Florida resident Delbert Baker, who Melendez had never met. Despite a lack of physical evidence, Melendez was convicted largely on the testimony of an informant with a criminal record.

Crucial testimony was also omitted at trial including the

accounts of a witness, who saw the murderer with Baker that evening, a taped statement by the killer saying that he had murdered Baker, and a statement by an inmate who stated that Baker and the murderer had engaged in a sexual relationship.

16 years after his conviction, Melendez's attorney discovered the murderer's taped confession that got Melendez a new trial where the state of Florida declined to prosecute. Melendez spent a total of 17 years, eight months and one day incarcerated before finally being released from the Union Correctional Institution on January 3, 2002.

“He remembers the judge’s words: You are to die by lethal injection. If that fails we’ll electrocute you. If the power goes out, we’ll hang you.”

Greg Wilhoit is another man who spent years on death row for a murder he did not commit. His wife was found brutally murdered in her apartment in June of 1985. One year later, Wilhoit was arrested and charged with his wife's murder. The case against him was based on the statements of so-called dental experts who were barely out of dental school.

Wilhoit's family hired who was considered one of the top defense attorneys in Oklahoma Unbeknownst to the defendant or his family, the lawyer had recently developed alcohol-related brain damage. After no preparation whatsoever for the trial, he appeared in court drunk, vomited in the judge's chambers and presented no defense.

Wilhoit was consequently found guilty and sentenced to death. He remembers the judge's words: "You are to die by lethal injection. If that fails we'll electrocute you. If the power goes out, we'll hang you. And if the rope breaks we'll take you out back and shoot you."

An appellate attorney worked tirelessly for more than four years to clear Wilhoit's name.

After the nation's top forensic odontologists examined the bite mark evidence, they testified that the mark could not possibly have come from Wilhoit. He was cleared of all charges, but he lost 8 years of his life, the opportunity to raise his two daughters, his livelihood, and his physical and mental health.

Melendez and Wilhoit will be speaking at Cone Chapel in Waller Hall as part of the Convocation Series on Thursday, March 7 at 11:30 a.m.

cquillen@willamette.edu

Higher education battles aging workforce

RYAN YAMBRA
STAFF WRITER

Willamette University is hiring. Eleven jobs are currently open on the Willamette job search portal. The university is looking for everything from professors to maintenance workers to consultants and analysts.

Higher education organizations are an industry just like any other. Facilities must be maintained, teachers must fill the classrooms, and there must be delicate planning to ensure the university's growth.

But in this field, the "customers" are students.

Willamette University's Human Resources Department is conducting of this complex orchestra. The five-person staff handles hiring and retention, benefits, training and development, among other things.

"The energy of this industry really stands out to me," Director of Human Resources Keith Grimm said. He added "And the sense of community. I don't know if you get that sense of community in big public schools, but here at Willamette I definitely see it."

The higher education industry is different in a few ways from others. But collaboration makes it especially unique.

In matters of hiring, Willamette uses search committees, which allow experts in different departments work together to find the best candidate in their respective fields.

Even students are active in the hiring process. Prospective professors may lecture before student evaluators, or student representatives may review potential residential staff members.

"I'm reluctant to call students customers because I think they are so much more," Grimm said. "But in what other industry does an organization go to those it serves and involves them in the hiring process?"

But despite students' participation in the hiring process, there's no getting past one unfortunate fact: the higher education industry is an aging one, with many retirees.

According to the Harvard Business Review, by 2050, over one-fifth of the U.S. population will be 65 or older. On average, higher education employees are 10 years older than peers in other industries.

Grimm speculates that one factor is the extra schooling that the industry often requires. Most professors are expected to have PhDs and occasional postdoctoral work. Even facilities workers may need apprenticeships.

With age being an increasingly significant issue, Willamette offers benefits to address it. The university offers a voluntary severance package to all employees who have worked for 20 years or more. It also offers phased retirements, which may include part time teaching that seeks to slowly transition out and lessen the shock for retiring professors.

HR also conducts retirement readiness seminars.

"We have to be prepared for the inevitable turnover," Grimm said.

But even if the workforce continues to age, the HR department works with students on a daily basis.

Assistant Director of Human Resources, Linda Flamenco, gets to see student employees come through her office as freshmen and leave as seniors. Not only does she see growth, but also she notices that it may narrow their career sights.

Additionally, Grimm sometimes presents to psychology students to show how HR may be a potential option for them.

"We see the development of students," Flamenco said. "It's really awesome to see how the work they learn with us impacts the direction they want to go."

ryambra@willamette.edu

CAMPUS SAFETY REPORT

Feb. 22-28, 2013
Information provided by Campus Safety

CRIMINAL MISCHIEF

Feb. 25, 6:09 a.m. (Smullin Hall): Campus Safety received a call about a vending machine that was broken into. A wrench was stuck between the door and the body of the machine. Nothing appeared to have been taken from the machine.

Feb. 25, 10:41 p.m. (Goudy Commons): Campus Safety received a call about a table had been defaced with a carving. A work order was put in to have the damage repaired.

Feb. 28, 3:50 p.m. (Walton Hall): Campus Safety received a call about a two grates that were removed from the windows of the building. Locks were put on the windows and the grates replaced.

EMERGENCY MEDICAL AID

Feb. 24, 12:50 a.m. (Pi Beta Phi): Campus Safety received a call about an intoxicated student who was vomiting in the restroom. After an initial evaluation, paramedics were called and she was transported to the hospital.

Feb. 26, 11:05 a.m. (Law School): Cam-

pus Safety received a call about a student whose nose was bleeding. After a period of time had passed to see if the bleeding would stop, the student was transported to the Salem Hospital.

Feb. 28, 8:18 p.m. (Kaneko Commons): Campus Safety received a call about a student who was having convulsions. After being evaluated by the officer, paramedics were called and the student was transported to the Salem Hospital.

POSSESSION OF A CONTROLLED SUBSTANCE

Feb. 22, 12:34 a.m. (Star Trees): While on patrol a Campus Safety Officer encountered some students who were smoking cigarettes, but the order of marijuana was in the air. The students denied smoking marijuana.

Feb. 22, 10:19 p.m. (Terra House): Campus safety was contacted about the odor of marijuana coming from a room. When the officers arrived, they spoke to the occupants, who were not cooperative. In the room nothing was found. A report forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

THEFT

Feb. 26, 11:25 a.m. (York House): A student called to report that his bike had been stolen. He said that he always kept it inside of the building and one day he came back to his dorm and it was missing. He was given the non-emergency number to file a report with Salem Police Department.

Feb. 25, 10:00 p.m. (Sparks Center): A student came into the Campus Safety Office to report that his phone was stolen out of his duffel bag while he was playing racquetball.

TRESPASS

Feb. 23, 12:50 a.m. (Southwood Hall): Campus Safety received a call about a suspicious person who had been told to leave campus twice earlier that night. The officer arrested the subject and called Salem Police to have him transported to jail.

PLEASE CONTACT CAMPUS SAFETY IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION REGARDING THESE INCIDENTS.

Phone number: (503) 307-6911
Email: safety@willamette.edu

Professor reasserts sustainability

CAMILLE DEBRECZENY
GUEST WRITER

Last Friday, about 25 students and professors gathered in the Hatfield Room for a faculty colloquium entitled, "Curricular Innovation: Sustainability as a Catalyst for Pedagogical Creativity and Institutional Change," presented by Professor of History Wendy Petersen Boring and senior Marshall Curry.

The talk focused on how universities can integrate sustainability education across disciplines as a way to create transformative learning environments that develop students' morality and encourage civic participation.

Boring explained how she started rethinking her teaching practices several years ago when she started to feel a disconnect between her curriculum and the real-world environmental issues she and her students were reading about in the papers.

"I had students in my office asking me things like, 'How did our civilization get to be so unsustainable?'" Boring said. "I was being introduced to all sorts of concepts that were challenging my curriculum ... so I decided it was time to reinvent the wheel."

Boring said integrating sustainability into her curriculum forced her to alter the traditional framework of her class. She began moving away from thinking along chronological lines, instead looking at history in terms of energy regimes. She also started to recognize the importance of community partnerships and leadership opportunities as a way for students to apply their learning to situations outside the classroom.

"There's this emerging sense of re-imagining the role of the university as a center for political discourse and social change," Boring said.

During the summer, Boring teaches at the Institute in Sustainable Agriculture at



RYAN ROBIE

History Professor Wendy Boring has "reinvented the wheel" with her sustainability curricula.

Zena Farm, where students get hands-on farming experience while learning about sustainable farming systems. She said she calls this "place-based learning," meaning that students learn about local issues and participate in projects that apply their knowledge and foster community engagement.

Senior Marshall Curry observed Boring's classes at Zena and interviewed participants as part of a research project on pedagogy. He said he was impressed by the level of learning that occurred in this environment. Students were actively applying what they learned in the course to situations in the real world; an improvement above sitting through lectures and disengaging as soon as they left the classroom.

"Real learning happens when we slow down consumption of knowledge and have more time for reflection," Curry said. "It's important that students are engaging in the content of the course by tying it in with the cultivation of real-life skills and values."

cdebrecz@willamette.edu

U.S. culture is changing, Potok says

NATALIE PATE
STAFF WRITER

On Thursday, Feb. 28, Mark Potok, Director of Publications and Information for the Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC) in Montgomery, Ala., gave a lecture about the state of hate in America in Cone Chapel.

"We didn't all land on Earth last week. There is history," Potok said. "People have joined together for the purpose of oppressing those that are different than them for years." However, Potok said that he believes there is a significant shift occurring in America's cultural values and viewpoints.

"In the last two years alone there has been progress in the number of people who are okay with same sex marriage," Potok said. "We are headed towards becoming a true multicultural democracy where no one group dominates."



EMILY FROEHLING

Mark Potok lectured on hate and changing politics in America today.

Potok attributed the change to factors such as, "the election of the nation's first African American president, the ailing economy and support the radical right is receiving from the political mainstream."

It is important to recognize any change that is going on around you, according to Potok. He said that we must take action and not just call out the problems.

Potok expanded on this by focusing on how media is now driving a lot of the change.

"Americans are constantly swallowing falsehoods," Potok said. "Propaganda from outside fringes of society is now impacting the political sphere."

Sophomore Joseph Jackson attended the lecture for his Sociological Theory class. The class is taught by Stanislav Vysotsky, who is the sociology professor responsible for bringing Potok to campus.

"I think my favorite thing about the lecture was how he broke down the change in the U.S. and how he gave an illustration of the change," Jackson said. "It was broad, but for good reason."

While Jackson said he agreed with Potok's idea of change, he still had a significant question to ask.

"I agree; I definitely see it," Jackson said. "But how do we approach that change?"

Jackson believes that the lecture was very important for the WU campus because it "gets us thinking about the change we will face once we are in the work force."

Jackson said it was also important because, "Willamette is a diverse, changing culture. It is important to learn that not only is our subculture changing, but so is the culture around us."

npate@willamette.edu

The 'Pirates of the Baroque' to rock Willamette

CONTINUED from Page 1

During their concert, Red Priest will perform adaptations of several pieces by Vivaldi, including "Spring Concerto" from "Four Seasons." The evening's program will also feature renditions of Bach's "Tocatta and Fugue in D Minor," and "Devil's Trill Sonata" by Giuseppe Tartini.

"It's going to be an amazing concert. We want our students to be there," King said. "It's different and provocative and hilarious...[Red Priest] commits to things."

Willamette students can purchase concert tickets for \$5 with valid ID. For more information on Red Priest, visit their website at <http://redpriest.bandzoogle.com>.

zsparin@willamette.edu



REDPRIEST.BANDZOOGL.COM

Piers Adams, Julia Bishop, Angela East, and David Wright form the core of Red Priest, which was founded in 1997 and went to an independent label in 2008.

ADVERTISEMENT

EAT. DRINK. WATCH MOVIES.

cinebarre

WEDNESDAYS

COLLEGE NIGHT

\$2 Domestic Drafts ALL DAY

501 Marion St NE Salem, OR 97301 www.cinebarre.com

BOOK REVIEW: **Where'd You Go, Bernadette?**

Bernadette: Quirky Seattle satire, here we come!

VICTORIA OSBORNE
GUEST WRITER

A friend of mine once tried to convince me that the only reason I didn't like "Glee" was because I simply didn't have the ability to appreciate satire.

I told her that she was full of shit and that the real reasons I couldn't watch the show were because it had no plot and the characters and their flashy show tune covers made me want to vomit between every commercial break.

But that's not really the point here.

The point is that my stupid friend can suck it because "Where'd You Go, Bernadette?" by Maria Semple is damned entertaining satire and I'm pleased as punch to say that I enjoyed the ever-living hell out of it.

See, Bernadette's not your average, high society soccer mom. She's an award-winning architect, a frustrated genius, and a devoted mother that's slightly off her rocker. She'd rather go completely off-grid than put in one more obligatory appearance to another snotty private school function and make socially acceptable, boring chitchat. But really, who can blame her?

After hitting a huge wall in the midst of working on her latest creative project in L.A. and relocating to Seattle, the already dramatic Bernadette has sunk deep into a manic depression that's completely stalled her creative juices and has made even venturing outside her home a seriously terrifying endeavor.

To combat the limits imposed on her by her increasing agoraphobia, Bernadette hires a "virtual assistant" from India who handles everything from ordering groceries to organizing dinner parties for her. As a result, she withdraws more and more from the outside world every day.

So, when her precocious daughter, Bee, asks for an all-expenses-paid family vacation to Antarctica as a reward for her perfect report card, Bernadette, who had promised to grant her daughter anything she wanted for the accomplishment, is sent over the edge.

For a woman who can barely make it to her daughter's latest school function without having a nervous breakdown in the parking lot beforehand, this is an order of monumental proportions.

Bernadette immediately knows that something's gotta give, and it's only her all-consuming love for Bee that prevents her from heading for the hills right then and there. But even that turns out not to be enough to keep her in Seattle and bound for the dreaded voyage to Antarctica for very much longer.

All that happens in between Bee's request and Bernadette's eventual disappearance is a hysterical, fast-paced, crazy-fun ride of misadventure and mutual discovery that tugs the heartstrings almost as much as it strikes the funny bone.

The true joy of this novel lies not in the high-minded quality of the writing or in the mind-tling ideas it espouses, but in the transformation that occurs in Bernadette and Bee's mother-daughter relationship over the course of the novel.

Comedy writer and "Arrested Development" contributor, Maria Semple, really delivers in this humorous satire of Seattle life, familial ties and the never ending process of figuring out what truly makes you happy.

So, for all the top-notch laughs and genuinely quirky comedy that this cheeky novel's got bursting at the seams, I'm giving "Bernadette" four shining stars out of five.



vosborne@willamette.edu

MUSIC REVIEW: **"The Messenger"**JULIANA COHEN
GUEST WRITER

Johnny Marr's 'The Messenger' fails to deliver

For music enthusiasts, Johnny Marr (former guitarist for The Smiths) offers a less ostentatious presence than that offered by his former bandmate Morrissey — a man of insufferable arrogance.

Since departing the band that made him a legend among fellow guitarists, Marr has lent his prowess to a variety of groups, including the Pretenders, the Talking Heads and Pet Shop Boys. This pattern of collaboration has allowed him to maintain a working presence in the industry while preserving his legacy. On Feb. 27, the premier British alt-rock magazine NME crowned him as 2013's "Godlike Genius," an award given to Oasis's Noel Gallagher just last year.

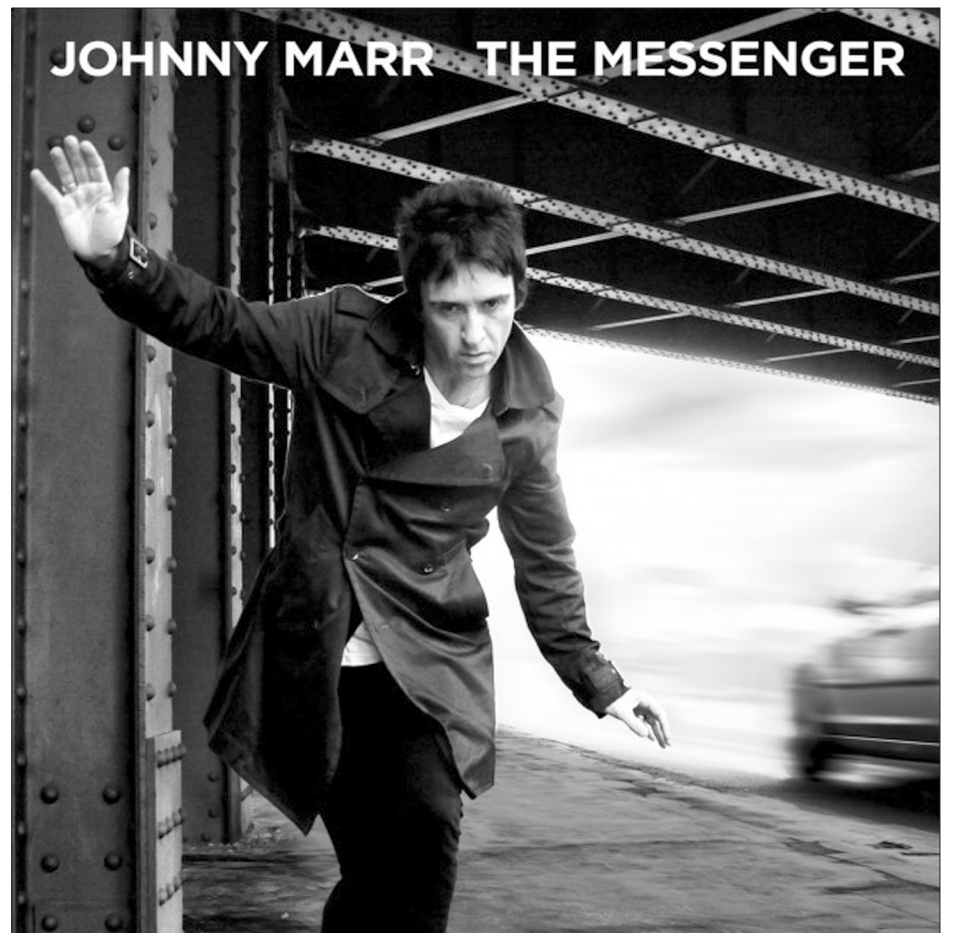
Yet there is palpable difficulty for fading icons like Marr and Gallagher in re-establishing oneself in a rapidly changing musical landscape. Nobody is seeking the comeback of 90's Brit-rock when movements like chillwave have already spawned several iterations. While their principal achievements continue to win over new fans, solo efforts mostly gain traction among devotees who have grown up listening to such idols.

Marr is fully aware of this; he told Pitchfork, "I'm not interested in trying to have people who might like other kinds of music follow me. I don't want to please them." Here, he has delivered with a powerful collection of riffs that prove his worth as a guitar hero.

"The Messenger" offers a doting, yet suspicious political treatment of Marr's native country after returning from a five-year stay in Portland, Ore. On "Lockdown," he questions what remains in a war-torn "lost town," that is, if one can distinguish his words above the punchy riffs.

The themes embedded in his lyrics seem jumbled and foreign amidst impressive chords that have always been his most marketable strength. After all, he's rarely the dominant personality in the mix, even when flaunted as a guest star.

The melodic instrumental breaks make up the bulk of the album, concealing shoddy metaphors in songs like "I Want the Heart-



CAFFEINE-HEADACHE.NET

Johnny Marr released his latest solo album on Feb. 25.

beat," which describes a man falling in love with his computer.

Sonically, "Messenger" bears little resemblance to Marr's early work in the Smiths, save for "New Town Velocity," eerily familiar in its sound and peppered with subdued and sweet crooning that nearly satisfies the longtime admirer's thirst for a reunion. Rather, this demonstration of talent echoes that of the Manic Street Preachers, an outfit that has succeeded in sustaining and continually updating the powerful balladry that characterizes modern Brit-rock.

In the grand scheme of his diverse career, Marr has accomplished more than many iconic guitarists and does not require

the reassurance of a ridiculously named award to know it.

Some could argue that he has done more for indie rock by quietly embellishing its undertones, which he certainly did during his stint in Modest Mouse on "We Were Dead Before the Ship Even Sank," a highly successful album that brought the veteran group into the alternative mainstream. But for those in search of the navel-gazing ironic ballads of his past, stick to Morrissey's bacon-hating solo work.



jacohen@willamette.edu

Jean-Jacque Rousseau's playlist

ZANE SPARLING
CONTRIBUTOR

If you've taken Professor DeLeonibus' colloquium, you already know Jean-Jacques Rousseau as the seminal political thinker who inspired the French Revolution, got married to his maid and sometimes referred to himself in the first-person as "J.J." But, if you're still getting around to reading "Confessions," Rousseau's 700-page autobiography about everyone who owed him money, here's the musical equivalent of his life story, presented the only way it could be: five contemporary songs that I coincidentally happen to like.

1 "The Left is Right" by Desaparecidos: In "The Social Contract," Rousseau argued that legitimate political authority can only be derived from the consent of the people being governed. From this incredibly boring idea sprang the American and French revolutions, representational government and, by the transitive property, Newt Gingrich. So, basically, a net loss. As of yet, frontman Conor Oberst's opinionated punk anthems have stopped exactly zero unconstitutional drone-kills by the Obama administration. But, "A" for effort.

2 "I'm Different" by 2 Chainz: Rousseau claimed that his self-exposing autobiography would have "no precedent" and "no imitator," yet somehow ended up sounding like every tween on tumblr. On the flip side, Tauheed Epps uses a song called "I'm Different" to write about his dexterous sex-making ability and sound monetary acquisition policy, two themes that have literally never been addressed in rap music before.

3

4

5

"Stacy's Mom" by Fountains of Wayne: The year was 2003: I had just entered junior high, sex education had been crucially de-funded and the world was ready for a pop hit where the power chords were as muted as the oedipal undertones. Based on my knowledge of the philosopher, whose first girlfriend was a middle-aged widower he playfully referred to as "Mommy," (yes, really), Rousseau probably would have found the song incestuously catchy.

"Jane Fonda" by Mickey Avalon: Avalon's fuzzed-out ode recalls a dark time in America's history, when people only wore yoga pants because they were recording their hit home-aerobics VHS, instead of say, just because. On a completely unrelated note, Rousseau, in his youth, was once an unsuccessful flasher (good at the genitalia showing part, less good at the escaping part). I included this information in my playlist because the word "penis" makes me giggle.

"Don't Hate Me" by The Get Up Kids: Ultimately, Rousseau didn't detail the most humiliating and shameful secrets of his life as the result of some grand feeling or noble sentiment, but because despite his mistakes, he wanted to be loved. Would Rousseau have found any solace in the crunchy, skinny-jeans-cutting-off-the-circulation *cri de coeur* of Midwestern "feels" band The Get Up Kids? Of course not. He would have found the entire concept of amplified music to be a terrifying display of phantasmagorical devilry. Duh.

zsparlin@willamette.edu

Food justice at WU

ELI UTNE
GUEST WRITER

A concept that many students are probably unfamiliar with in the mission of sustainability is that of “food justice.” According to Carlo Petrini, founder of Slow Food International, “Food justice is about who grows our food, how it is grown, where it is grown, who gets to eat, and the pleasure and celebration of eating food that is good, clean and fair.” Is Willamette embracing food justice?

Look no further than Zena Farm. It’s a bucolic place where leafy greens (spinach, arugula, lettuce, kale and more) share the soil with potatoes, pumpkins, leeks, squash, peas and cucumbers.

This is in thanks to the Eola Hills of West Salem, which hold some of the most fertile soil in North America, rich with minerals carried into the Willamette Valley eons ago via enormous floods and glacial drifts. The litany of vegetables grown at Zena Farm (and their rich flavors and textures) are a testament to the quality of its soil and to the hard work that goes in yearly. All of the produce grown at Zena Farm is sold directly to the Willamette University community through the weekly farmstand (Tuesdays, 10 a.m.–1 p.m.) and sales to Bon Appetit.

After examining how food justice is taking root in Salem and the Willamette Valley, the reality is that we (as residents, consumers and students) are truly blessed to live in this climate. Sure, the rain is a big bummer, and Salem is “so lame.” But when food and food justice are considered, our local environment is perched to become model for how food systems ought to function.

So how does Zena Farm fit into this larger picture? Well, it is a living, breathing laboratory for food production and education. I have been a caretaker at Zena for the last six months, living in the farmhouse and eating my share of the fresh vegetables, fruits and eggs that are produced there; it is a role for which I am deeply grateful and proud to uphold.

But, there is much more work to be done for food justice to become a reality for the whole of Willamette, Salem and our bio-region. The story is just beginning. Food justice affects each and every one of us. It is the story of our connection to the land that we use, to the health of our bodies and our soil.

The future of food is reliant upon our actions today, upon the actions we take now to plant and grow (repeatedly) in the soil that

we walk on. After all, we are what we eat, and the more fresh, local and natural the food, the healthier and happier we are as a community. Finally, by providing each and every member of our community access to good, clean, healthy food, we will also be planting seeds for social, economic and environmental justice.

For more information email the Zena Farm Club at bemiller@willamette.edu



MIKE WADE

Just another day at Zena Farm.

eutne@willamette.edu

Students reflect on Andrew Sullivan



FRANK MILLER

Sullivan deliberates with students prior to his lecture.

RACHEL MENASHE
STAFF WRITER

The Atkinson Lecture on Tuesday, Feb. 26 was a thought-provoking display of the life of a person with seemingly contradictory beliefs. The speaker, Andrew Sullivan identifies as conservative, Christian and homosexual.

What?

Sullivan explained himself as a “different kind of conservative” and distinguishes himself from many of the traditionally conservative social stances on policies such as gay marriage. He advocates a “bottom-up” government wherein the states pass policy on a level independent of the federal government. With regard to gay rights Sullivan said that he does not want a “gay Roe v. Wade” and would like to see marriage equality achieved at the state level.

Senior Brett Bessen found fault with Sullivan’s analysis of conservatism stating, “The legalization of gay marriage, in my mind, cannot be understood as conservative in any sense of the word.” Bessen strongly believed that the notions of Sullivan are, in fact, liberal at heart. “Sullivan’s talk incorporated a basic misunderstanding about the difference between liberalism and conservatism.”

The stance that the state has no place in regulating individual liberties is a traditionally liberal one, and one with which many democrat students that attended the lecture agree. Bessen was not the only one to take issue with Sullivan’s position. Sophomore Zack Cairns found Sullivan to be intriguing, but questioned the faith aspect of his talk. Cairns asks, “How can a dogmatic religion be as malleable as Sullivan aims to make?” Cairns concedes that Sullivan might truly embrace the three “isms” he claims to, but worries that he is using the contradictory nature of his lifestyle to gain publicity.

Sullivan’s perspective is highly inconsistent, and many Willamette students are concerned that he is merely using his scalene thoughts as a way to market himself for publication. Whatever his motives, Sullivan offers an interesting take on many modern issues that are bastardized by the media.

rmenashe@willamette.edu



College Students vs. Nature



BRETT
SCRUTON

LIFESTYLES EDITOR

Salem is no bustling metropolis, but sometimes it’s necessary to get out of the city limits and venture into the realm well beyond the couches of the Bistro and the study rooms of the library: nature. A group of my friends and I decided to try this whole nature thing out this past weekend.

In order to truly appreciate the serene beauties that are the elements, we did what a group of middle class liberal-arts students would do—rented yurts. We then proceeded to eat a lot of meat and drink a lot of booze. This is what stereotypical college students do in the wilderness. Hey, we ain’t Lewis and Clark.

If anything, Lewis and Clark probably didn’t do dumb things like going to the beach in the pitch black night. Assuming you have common sense, you should see the obvious flaw in this plan. Pitch black, implies that you can’t see the waves formulating in the near, and nearer, distance. Also, waves coming in will inevitably creep up the shore.

Yes, a few of us might have been hit with a phantom wave. Yes, the spot where we put all of our shoes turned out to be a poor choice as we watched our shoes sail out to sea. We had accidentally chosen a drunken fight with nature and lost. The Pacific Ocean clearly won, and was kind of enough to wash our shoes back in. The reward was clearly watching us scramble around with cell phone lights trying to recover said footwear.

Our experience is completely based upon the stereotypical activities that made up the majority of the trip, sans getting our ass kicked by the Pacific. I can only imagine how obnoxious it must be for park rangers to see caravans of cars coming into campsites filled with hippies, hipsters, yuppies, or worst of all, any of those categories combined with an age range in the early 20s.

We were trying to get back to nature. It just so happened that nature was kind of an asshole with the whole beach incident. So, we stuck with what we knew best. We drank Pabst, played dubstep on a laptop, and stood around (before impaired balance) talking. It’s like we just brought Willamette along with us. In this case there was actually more room to puke.

Is this a sign that we’re wired to be a certain framework of a student? I know we don’t represent the entire Willamette community. There’s certainly a lot of “granola” around this campus, and I don’t think anybody on the yurt trip could actually successfully slack-line. Yet, there were 15 of us, and I feel that statistically, this is the average college approach to roughing it in the outdoors. Hell, the laptop was actually plugged in!

I guess this shouldn’t be a surprise. It is the pretense for most horror movies. That’s why we avoided cabins. They tend to have books that raise the dead or other demonic properties. Yurts were a safe bet; the word “yurt” even sounds harmless. Being harmless though, yurts are not quite roughing it, because we really didn’t want to rough it.

The trip was a blast, and it was only in our hung-over state that we stopped by the shore on the way back and watched the magnificence of the waves crashing on to the rocks in Newport. It’s hard to describe the sense of awe and insignificance that you get when you peer off into the seemingly endless distance.

Nature, we apologize for bringing the college life to you. Your lush foliage didn’t deserve spilled beer and vomit. Your morning dew didn’t need to be contaminated with the smell of burning hot dogs. But nature, you got the last laugh. My clothing smells like whale sex now.

bscruton@willamette.edu

The Good, the Bad, the Younger

NICK SEID
COLUMNIST

This Saturday, as the rest of Salem slept, I rose with the sun to embark on a quest few are ever blessed enough to experience. March 2 marked the release of the mythical Pliny the Younger, a beer shrouded in mystery, speculation and conjecture. For those of you unaware of the delicious liquid culture of our region, The Younger is a California beer released but once a year and available at only a given number of locations across this great country of ours.

After tossing and turning in bed like a child on Christmas Eve, the day had finally arrived, and nothing could separate me from this libation. Needless to say, no one was quite in the mood to drive to Portland at sunrise, so Amtrak was the meandering means of transport to the city of bridges. After a sleepy morning on the rails, discussing the supernatural beverages we were about to consume, we approached the promised land of Apex Bar to wait with baited breath for our just reward. If

you are ever looking for pure-cut Colombian-grade bearded, GoreTex-clad Portland hypebeast, simply follow the hops. It was a gathering of the city’s finest; I felt more at home there than anywhere within the confines of our fine university.

I would try to explain the liquid joy that followed, but my prose could never do justice to a beverage like what was being consumed. Also, I do not expect you, dear reader, to share my unprecedented affinity for the art of brew. By noon, my 300 newest friends and I were caught up in the dizzying malty sanctuary of the city confines.

After a few glasses of this prized elixir and some of its fine companions, the day became a slight haze of pub-hopping puppy dog love for anything cold, crafted and alcoholic. As I finally boarded the lonely train back to Salem, I felt fatigued, inebriated and full, but also more importantly, accomplished. Hops and malts danced in my head as I closed my eyes, lulled to sleep by the persistent chug of the lazy train.

Now I know my personal pilgrimage to

the fizzy god I prey to may not interest the casual reader, but my tale of gastronomic glory needs telling—if not for me, then for the sake of a new generation of bottled connoisseurs and pint-sized Plinys.

Let this be a lesson. Whatever it is that you may chase in this world, win the race. Find your personal Pliny, and drink it to the dregs. Willamette offers us all the scholastic prospects we can hope for but, sadly, blinds us to the simple pleasures offered by the Pacific Northwest. We are entrenched in the monotony of routine, and our hobbies are often the first activities with their heads on the cutting block.

So maybe waiting in line to drink obscure libations isn’t your concept of a hobby, but for me it was just the pursuit needed to shake off the doldrums of my last semester of undergraduate activities. So don’t let four years slip through your fingers without making a few memories, mistakes and, most importantly, quests.

Sometime you find just as much at the bottom of a pint glass as you ever could in a book.

nseid@willamette.edu

Hey You!

Do you know a hottie on campus that you don't have the guts to talk to? Meet someone cool at a party that you didn't get the name of? Is there a person in your class or your dorm that you just can't stand? Well, let them know by way of a Hey You!

To submit a Hey You! email heyyouwillamette@gmail.com or drop off a written one at the Bistro counter with 30 words or fewer for somebody who needs to hear something.

All Hey You's will be published anonymously. The Collegian will not publish Hey You's that explicitly reference individuals or groups. Describe, but don't name. Also, no Hey You's that are hateful or libelous, please.

HEY YOU! Hot English guy. I want to cuddle aggressively with you more than that other person. And I don't think you look dour. I think you look sexy.

HEY YOU! Blond girl who hangs out in the Bistro all the time who wears athletic clothes ... I want to know you, and your story.

HEY YOU! Love, I'm a true scatterbrain sometimes, but at heart you're the only thing on my mind that matters :)

HEY YOU! Cute baseball player, I see you lookin'.

HEY YOU! Sweater boy. Sorry about the vomit. And everything else.

HEY YOU! Couple on the second floor of Doney! I'm pretty sure everyone can hear you get it on, even through noise-cancelling headphones. Please be more considerate of others.

HEY YOU! Injustice Anywhere writers, I love you guys/gals/ Keep up the good work, your passion is inspiring.

HEY YOU! Guy in rhetoric class – please stop taking off your shoes and walking around class barefoot. Your black toes are pretty gross.

HEY YOU! Bistro worker who laughed at some girl in line by me ... let's go climbing sometime :)

HEY YOU! Girls @ 20th and Trade, you kinda hot!

HEY YOU! No matter how many warts on your hand, I'll still wanna hold it.

HEY YOU! I want you back. But I want you to be happy and love yourself first.

HEY YOU! People writing shout-outs to blondes. Do you realize how many blond girls there are on campus? Be more specific! – Love, a curious, horny, blond girl.

HEY YOU! Sexy brunette. Sorry that girl puked in your bed.

HEY YOU! Goudy Bon Appetit employees. Y'all are sexy. Keep up the good work.

HEY YOU! With the big dick. Put it away. Just because it's big doesn't mean you don't have to know how to use it. – Shake princess.

HEY YOU! Boy waiting for marriage. Butt sex is still sex.

HEY YOU! Thanks for reaching out to me three years ago in French and history, I wouldn't have made it through with out you. Let's go to another cage match.

HEY YOU! Sorry I didn't let you eat me out when we were together. I didn't want to be unfaithful to my dog. You wouldn't have been as good anyways.

HEY YOU! Come out this weekend. I want to go home with you. And make you cinnamon french toast in the morning. And tell you everything. I'm sorry.

HEY YOU! Girl with the short wavy brown hair. You seem kind of timid, but me and my friend are trying to DP you.

HEY YOU! I like when you stick a finger up my butt and call me a dirty boy.

HEY YOU! Suck my nipples again. But this time, bring whipped cream.

HEY YOU! Girl who sold me nail polish in the Bistro. I gave myself a manicure the same night and I LOVE the colors! I've already started telling people about your business.

HEY YOU! I want to set that stupid hat on fire. Get a new one.

HEY YOU! Hot guy at the back of my step class. Nice ass.

HEY YOU! Everyone worrying about midterms. Hang in there!

HEY YOU! I've been in love with you for two years and you broke my heart. I hope you're happy with her.

HEY YOU! Stop feeding the ducks!

HEY YOU! Long lost freshman ex, sorry things ended weird. I had a good time with you and I learned a lot. I'm glad we are kind of friends now.

HEY YOU! It was just hate sex.

HEY YOU! Shut up and send it!

HEY YOU! Don't tell me to shut up and send it, it's about the journey to the top.

HEY YOU! Big! The Lisa Frank and rose petals were dino-mite!

HEY YOU! Little mammoth. On Mondays we wear our watches. Stomp proudly.

HEY YOU! Playing your electric guitar in Jackson Plaza: other people want to enjoy the sun too. Turn it down! Thanks.

HEY YOU! You should learn to treat your friends better. I'm really disappointed and I fear this ordeal has permanently tarnished my opinion of you.

HEY YOU! Guy who was supposed to take me out to coffee since last semester, never mind.

HEY YOU! The blond Bistro girl is hot, we get it.

HEY YOU! DAT ASS.

HEY YOU! Tall, blonde and gorgeous~ you're three gallons of sexy in a two gallon bucket.

HEY YOU! Bistro baristas, thanks for letting me know where the missing half of the couple is. To the half that's still here, I hope I see you together again next year!

HEY YOU! You're the apple of my eye and I'm so lucky to call you mine.

HEY YOU! Out there beyond the wall, breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me?

HEY YOU! Don't tell me there's no hope at all. Together we stand, divided we fall.

HEY YOU! Guy on the football team, you have the most beautiful blue eyes I've ever seen and a great smile :)

HEY YOU! Blonde girl in the Ford 2nd floor computer lab – you are gorgeous. Whatever it is that you're doing, you're doing it right.

HEY YOU! Girl in the Ohio State sweatshirt, if you ever break up with your boyfriend, I am officially next in line.

HEY YOU! People who live off campus. Do better with the party scene. I'm a peacock, ya have to let me fly!

HEY YOU! Pseudo former fatty: Over 1000 days later and I love you more and more each moment. Let's have another adventure.

HEY YOU! I want to cuddle you like Agnes cuddles Gru. Also your lip ring turns me on.

HEY YOU! Was that speech about the cat and the lava at the end of class on Monday really alarming or is it just me?

HEY YOU! Tall, attractive, stylish blond boy in afternoon Persuasion. Please make a move so that I know whether the interest is mutual. Or even the curiosity.

Missing the feature?

Next week Brian Gnerre will break down the best restaurants in Salem, bracketology-style

ADVERTISEMENT

JOIN US FOR HATFIELD LIBRARY'S SECOND ANNUAL EDIBLE BOOK FESTIVAL!

FRIDAY MARCH 15, 2013
MARK O. HATFIELD LIBRARY,
WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

DROP OFF ALL ENTRIES BY 1:00 P.M.

8:00 A.M. — 1:00 P.M., 2:00 P.M. — 4:30 P.M.
PUBLIC VOTING & VIEWING

4:30 P.M.
AWARDS CEREMONY & LIGHT REFRESHMENTS

QUESTIONS? CONTACT:
CAROL DAVIS, ZAPIS,
COORDINATOR@WILLAMETTE.EDU

OR GO TO:
[HTTP://LIBRARY.WILLAMETTE.EDU](http://library.willamette.edu)

EDIBLE BOOKS ARE MADE OF FOOD AND INSPIRED BY LITERARY TITLES, CHARACTERS, OR AUTHORS!

FROM SERIOUS TO SILLY — ARTSY TO KITSCHY!

PRIZES AWARDED FOR:

- PEOPLE'S CHOICE
- MOST LITERARY
- MOST CREATIVE
- PUNNIEST
- BEST STUDENT ENTRY

Interested in designing for the Collegian next fall semester?

Email Colleen Smyth at csmyth@willamette.edu for more information

Send the Singers off to
ACDA Nationals in Style!

Singers Send-Off Celebration AND Concert!

Admission Free

*March 13th, 2013
Hudson Hall
4:15 pm*



On March 14th the Willamette Singers fly to ***Dallas, Texas*** to accept their award for excellence and give a concert for the American Choral Directors Association National Convention of over 4000 choral conductors and their students from around the world! Come send them off in style!

For Information Contact the Music Office 503.370.6255

Pedals keep on turning in the Northwest

PATRICK ATTACK
GUEST WRITER

The sport of cycling has recently been rocked by the Armstrong saga. For most people, that is where the sport ends. But I am here to tell you otherwise, dear reader. We Bearcats cycle.

This coming weekend, the Collegiate Cycling season begins with eight weeks of speed, pain, grit and glory. We'll be traveling around Oregon and the Northwest, starting this weekend. Our weekends will be long, and Monday morning deadlines might be "interesting." And at the end of the season, a trip to Utah to compete in the Collegiate National Championships beckons. This racing is a big deal.

One of the many things I like about this campus is the bicycles. Only a few weeks ago, a message appeared in the *Collegian's* most controversial section—a message of admiration to a bicycle and its rider. (Seriously though, that is a very nice purple Trek). And as much as anyone who rides a bike every day garners my utmost respect, I think it is fair to say that our team takes it a step further.

You might ask, "What would make you want to get up at 8 a.m. on a Saturday and sacrifice five hours of your day in the freezing rain?" We cyclists put in work, both on and off the bike, to keep fit. Those extra few pounds really hurt when you're trying to hold on up a 10% incline with the finish line in sight. We do it so we can pedal just a bit faster than the others. So we can push for just a little bit longer than the others.

I think it's fair to say that we're a little mad. Shaved legs? Head-to-toe lycra? Carbon induced fits of excitement? Planning 60-mile rides that encounter numerous hills and even the odd mountain? Yep! It's a passion. This year, I get to represent that in the form of racing against others who love the sport just as much. Plus I get a cool kit with a Bearcat on the back. I mean, really, who doesn't want that?

Freshman George Paulson remarks: "I used to ride my bike to and from school almost every day, so the cycling team seemed like the natural choice. Everyone on the team has been so welcoming. It has made me feel a lot more at home here at Willamette."

Paulson's point is much more important than training, competing or winning. Cycling, above all else, is a social sport. Communication is an integral part to enjoying cycling, quite simply because spending a day on the road is much more fun with friends. The club here at Willamette does very well to balance those who are new to the sport with more experienced riders, so that conversation and riding level can be arranged to suit the whole group.

Willamette, I know you're D3, but you have the opportunity to see bike racing this spring. March 16th and 17th is our home racing weekend, and you're invited! We ride our bikes, with nothing but hard work, and we do it for nothing but joy. Okay- joy and beer.

So if you see us about, shout a hello, allez, or "Go Bearcats!" (That's a thing, right?) Oh, and wear a helmet. Happy cycling, Willamette.

patack@willamette.edu

Bearcat baseball goes 1-2 in NWC Debut

MICHELLE LASHLEY
GUEST WRITER

Over the weekend, the Bearcats went 1-2 in their first three conference games against Pacific Lutheran University. On Saturday, they were swept in a double header at home in two low hitting games. They came back on Sunday and were able to pound out 13 hits, and defeated PLU by one run.

March 2 —

Saturday's first game was a pitcher's duel, as Bearcat sophomore Peter Hoffman squared off against PLU's Max Beatty through the first eight innings. The Lutes only run came in the bottom of the fourth after a double play. Willamette was shut out in the game, losing 0-1.

"I was really fired up to face a pretty solid team to open up conference play. The Lutes hit me pretty hard in my start against them last season so I was looking for some redemption and to try and get a win for the team" said Hoffman. "Tiras [Koon, sophomore catcher and I went into the game

looking to build off of our success the week before and mix up pitches. It's the plan we stuck with throughout the game and despite the loss it worked out well."

In the second game, PLU was able to strike early in the fourth inning with two runs. They pushed their advantage to 3-0 in the bottom of the seventh with a sacrifice fly. However, Willamette seemed to be on the rebound in the eighth, when hits by sophomore Hunter Gallant and freshmen Peter Davis generated two runs.

The Lutes responded with another run. Willamette began to rally back in the 9th, with junior Brandon Chinn scoring. However, Willamette was unable to force the tie—ending the game 4-3. "It was a close series that was decided by one team capitalizing on more opportunities than the other" said Davis.

March 3 —

Willamette came into Sunday with a vengeance, getting an early 7-2 lead. Pacific Lutheran was able to challenge the Bearcats with another four runs, nearly tying the score at 7-6. Howev-

er, strong pitching by senior Brandon Simon prevented the Lutes from overtaking the Bearcats. Simon allowed just 9 hits over 6 innings, registering his first win this season. The win snapped a three game losing streak for the Bearcats. They currently stand at 5-7, 1-2 in the NWC.

"This series against PLU gave our team a lot of confidence because we know that we can compete and win against the best teams in the Northwest Conference. There was a lot of excitement around the games and we felt ready and prepared. There were two pivotal things about this weekend. First was Peter Hoffman's stellar pitching performance. The second was the intensity that our team came out with on Sunday" said Davis.

"As a team we are a bit disappointed about how things are going so far but we know that it's still early and are confident in the direction we're headed" said Hoffman.

mlashley@willamette.edu



ALLY SZETO

The Collegian warmly wishes

Sean Dart
Sports Editor

Congratulations!

on being named a finalist for the prestigious Jostens Trophy

The Jostens Trophy, sponsored by the Rotary Club of Salem, Va., is given each year to the nation's top NCAA Division III men's basketball player, taking into account basketball ability, academic success, and community service. The trophy models the Rotary International motto of "Service Above Self" by recognizing those who truly fit the ideal of the well-rounded Division III student-athlete.

Dart is one of 10 finalists for this year's Trophy, and he is the sixth Willamette player to be named a finalist in the award's 16 year history. In 2012-13, Dart led the Northwest Conference in field goal percentage, connecting on 59.4% of his attempts (111 of 187). He also led the NWC in total rebounding, hauling down 201 boards during the year.

Apply to work for the *Collegian*

All editorial positions are open for the
2013-2014 academic year

**Managing Editor • Feature Editor • Lifestyles Editor
News Editor • Opinions Editor • Sports Editor**

**Applications have been sent out to the entire CLA
and are due March 7 by midnight.**

Position requirements:

**Completion of Journalistic Writing I and II, or two years of experience
writing for the *Collegian* or another comparable publication.**

Please send questions to Miles Sari <msari>.

'Cats on track: ready to contend for NWC title

DEVIN ABNEY
STAFF WRITER

With every rep, every throw, and every inch of every mile, the Willamette University track and field team comes closer to their goal of reclaiming the Northwest Conference title in 2013.

Both the men and women's teams finished second in conference last year, and both teams boast a strong core of returners. While individual goals are certainly important, it is the team conference champion-

ship that matters most for the Bearcats.

"Running is all about the team for me," said senior Theresa Edwards, who finished eighteenth in the 1500-meter race at the 2012 NCAA Championships. "For me, (my teammates) are what the sport is all about."

If the Bearcats are to reclaim their title, Edwards will have to build on an impressive 2012 season in which she won both the 800 and 1500-meter conference individual title. Sophomore Michaela Freeby will also look to improve on her remarkable freshman sea-

son. Freeby's time of 11:08.91 in the steeplechase won her a conference title in 2012, while her time of 10:57.24 at nationals was good for 13th place at the championships and third place on Willamette's all-time list.

Leading the Willamette women jumpers is sophomore Elisa Ahern, whose distance of 36' 1.50 won her first place in the NWC last season and jumped her to fifth place on the Willamette all-time list.

A pair of junior women jumpers, Bekah Daniel and Taylor Ottomano, will also be vital for the Bearcats if they hope to win their conference title.

On the men's side, junior Kit Kingstad is in search of another NWC individual title and a return trip to nationals in the 1500-meter run. Only two tenths of a second away from second place in all of Division III, Kingstad doesn't let the pressure get to him.

"I don't usually feel pressure with running; I love it too much," said Kingstad. "If I do start feeling pressure I remind myself to have fun and it goes away. I run way better when I'm having fun."

Fellow junior Parker Bennett also won an individual NWC title in 2012, as he ran to first place in the 5000-meter race. Bennett also competed in nationals at the NCAA Cross Country Championships during the fall.

But it's not all about the runners and jumpers for the team. The Willamette throwers have to work together through grueling practices as they search for a 2013 conference title.

"The throwers coach, who I won't name, tends to give us a lot of workouts that I'm pretty sure are illegal in like seven states," said junior Max Faulhaber. "Trying to finish those workouts without medical attention has really created a strong connection among the throwers."

Faulhaber and senior Wyatt Briggs are two key returning throwers for the Bearcats. They are currently third and sixth on the Willamette all-time list in the hammer throw. Sophomore Kelsey Engstrom is one of the leaders for the Willamette women throwers. Her impressive freshman season earned her a spot on the Willamette top ten all-time list in the hammer throw.

The Bearcats first meet was the Willamette Opener on March 2. Their next action is at the Lane Preview at Lane Community College on March 8 and 9 in Eugene.

Come out and support your Bearcats as they race for a conference title!

dabney@willamette.edu



Bearcat Identity



SEAN
DART

SPORTS EDITOR

There are seven weeks of school left. For many Willamette students, our identities as "Willamette students" will expire soon. Our transition to "why am I getting bacon grease on my forearm, working at a restaurant for 8 dollars an hour" will begin shortly.

In class, I am told that "identity is a multiplicity." As we come to terms with our Bearcatness, we come to terms with our complex identities.

Recently, I've been hearing more and more people refer to themselves as Bearcats. I am sensing a morphing of sorts on this campus. There is a wild bite of a furriness happening. I, for one, am teething. Call it detachment anxiety. Call it metamorphosis.

Yesterday, a patron at our on-campus-fitness center, bouncing up and down on the stair-stepper, beads of sweat tracing his eyebrow, cut off shirt framing his muscular shoulders, looked at me dead in the eye and with a certain shortness of breath that only amplified his sincerity, said:

"I ... am a Bearcat."

At first, I push back against this statement. He lacks whiskers. Bearcats, or "Binturongs" as they are more formally known, when happy, make chuckling sounds. Bearcats, when annoyed, utter a high-pitched wail. They use their tails to communicate. The scent glands in their anus emit a savory stench. Like the second floor of the UC, Bearcats smell like popcorn.

Opposing fans scream, "What is a Bearcat!?" The hecklers say, "Wikipedia says the Bearcat is often compared to a bear, but that's strange because it also says that they are 'considerably smaller, no larger than a small dog!'"

To that, of course, we say, actually, Bearcats are kind of like George Clooney. We say, well, Wikipedia says our "hairs are frequently silvery-white on the tip, giving [us] a somewhat grizzled appearance overall. [We] have a lighter silver mane of fur on our face, to make [us] appear larger to other animals."

I understand identity as many things at once. I am starting to see that we can simultaneously be Binturongs and volleyball players and library employees and social justice advocates at the same time. I also understand that we cannot exist outside of the society in which we participate. That little micro-society is Willamette. This university has provided a platform in which Bearcats can be Bearcats, and that means something different to everyone.

I understand Willamette is not perfect. It has its shortcomings. According to Wikipedia, Binturong's "although normally quite shy, can be notoriously aggressive when harassed. It is reported to initially urinate or defecate on a threat..."

We've all done things we aren't proud of. As we close in on the final seven weeks of school, I invite all fellow Bearcats to embrace their Binturong. Exercise it, flaunt it, communicate it, because if you do it eight weeks from now, people will probably say George Clooney has plateaued, stop talking with your butt, and you should get back to washing dishes.

sdart@willamette.edu



KAYLA KOSAKI

Junior runner Kit Kingstad competes against conference foes in the WU opener last weekend.

Men's tennis tops Linfield, women drop two

DEVIN LEONARDI
STAFF WRITER

Last week the men and women's tennis teams took on conference opponents George Fox and Linfield, respectively. On the men's side, the Bearcats lost to GFU Friday and bounced back to defeat Linfield 6-3 on Saturday, while the women dropped both matches.

On Friday, senior Josh Wong continued to be a bright spot for Willamette, coming from behind to nab another singles victory.

After winning the first set in timely fashion, Wong found himself behind 4-1 in the second.

"Being down 4-1, I really had to focus in and grind out every point," he said. "I really had to play high percentage shots and return to my aggressive style of play."

With the support of his teammates, Wong battled back, closing out with a 5-0 run that gave him the set and match. The next day, on the road at Linfield he struck again, improving his undefeated record to 5-0 on the season.

"I attribute my success to hard work as I put in a lot of time off the court during the off-season," said Wong. "Practice makes perfect - or as close to perfect as one can get."

After sweeping his opponent in both sets during the #1 singles match-up, Wong and freshman teammate Sam Wexman rolled through the #1 doubles match without losing a single game.

The men also received wins from sophomore Devin Abney in #3 singles and freshman Mathew Dees in #4 singles. The

#3 doubles team of Dees and freshman Gunnar Lee also provided WU with another win for the day as Willamette defeated Linfield 6-3.

The women's team had a weekend of ups and downs while they celebrated several individual wins, but failed to capitalize on their first team win of the season.

"Even in the amount of time we have been on the court this spring they have already improved," said 13-year veteran head coach Betty Roberts. "We're more consistent, and they are starting to get an idea of what it takes to be competitive, to give yourself the opportunity to win in this conference."

On Friday the Bearcats went on the road to compete against George Fox.

Willamette received wins in

the #1 and #2 singles matches from sophomore Denise Poltavski and junior Sabrina Gutierrez.

Gutierrez won her singles match convincingly 6-1, 6-0 against George Fox's Alyssa Emoto. The team also acquired points from freshmen Rachel Heringer and Stephanie Matsuura in the #2 doubles matchup.

On Saturday, Gutierrez and Poltavski dominated the court in the #1 doubles match winning 8-4.

"In most of our matches, we try to stay as calm as possible," Gutierrez said. "We try to be confident and aggressive, playing to the best of our ability."

The only other win for Willamette came from Poltavski in the #1 singles match as the Bearcats fell to Linfield 7-2.

dleonard@willamette.edu

REDUCTIO AD AWESOME

Some rights are safer than others

ANTHONY MACUK
COLUMNIST

The Supreme Court recently handed down a decision in which it blocked a challenge to the 2008 law that authorized the government's warrantless wiretapping program. In the 5-4 decision, the Court's conservative majority stated that the plaintiffs did not have grounds to sue because they could not prove that they had been targeted by the program, and that there was no reason to suspect they would be targeted in the future.

However, this judicial philosophy seems to be at odds with what most of the rest of the Republican party has to say about the extent of government power, particularly when it comes to gun control. Conservatives have made it clear that any and all attempts to regulate guns represent a direct violation of the Second Amendment.

In fact, many conservative gun advocates tell us that any new gun control laws are the first phase in a grand plan by the Obama administration to disarm the entire populace (most likely titled "Operation Helpless Eagle"). And yet the conservative Supreme Court Justices tell us that a few violations of the Fourth Amendment are not nearly so troubling because we can trust that the government will continue to respect the rights of innocent Americans, even with no oversight.

Is this hypocritical? No! It simply means that Obama is coming for your guns, but he's going to take them without wiretapping you, observing you, or invading your privacy in any way. This of course seems rather difficult, but in light of the Court's decision, this is the only way it all makes sense.

But how will Obama take our guns when he can't even determine where they are? The most straightforward method would be to strap large electromagnets to the bottom of various military aircraft and fly them over residential neighborhoods in order to attract the guns. This would also result in the loss of our cars, refrigerators, and washing machines, but we can probably trust the government to return everything else afterwards.

In case that plan fails (although I can't imagine that it would; it seems pretty foolproof), Obama would then have to send in troops to take the guns from people's homes. However, several safeguards would have to be taken in order to avoid violating the Fourth Amendment. The troops would have to be unaware that they were entering a private domestic residence. They would also need to be blindfolded in order to prevent them from effectively searching. And they couldn't legally seize the guns even if they happen to stumble upon them, so they'd have to destroy them on site, but make it look like an accident.

So how would Operation Helpless Eagle play out in practice? Picture this: You're sleeping peacefully in your house one night, secure in the knowledge that you have a loaded AR-15 under your pillow in case of emergencies. Suddenly, a dozen blindfolded soldiers in desert night camo burst awkwardly through your door. Several more attempt to repel down from helicopters and swing in through the windows, but they all miss and hit the side of your house instead.

You panic and realize that this is the moment Ted Nugent warned you about: Obama has come for your guns. You jump up, grab your weapon, scream "Molon labe!" and start blasting at the doorway. Unfortunately, you fail to hit any of the intruders because by this point they've all tripped over each other and fallen out of the line of fire.

It quickly becomes clear that the soldiers are here by accident and mean you no harm, but they don't seem to understand that they're in a private domicile. They continue to search for your guns, but manage to accidentally wreck half your house in the process because they can't see what they're doing. Finally, you get so frustrated that you agree to hand over your weapons if they'll just leave you alone. After grabbing all your guns, the soldiers throw them all in a heap in your backyard, then toss a grenade at the pile while yelling, "Oops."

I don't know why the government would go to so much trouble to uphold the Fourth Amendment while violating the Second, but if the conservatives on the Supreme Court say so, they must have a good reason.

amacuk@willamette.edu

EDITORIAL

Constitution vote sheds disappointing, unsurprising light on student apathy

In case you missed it, the Associated Students of Willamette University proposed and voted into effect a new version of its constitution last week. This topic was slapped on the front page of our newspaper with an in-depth report that cited structural changes as being "drastic."

It came as no surprise to most of the governing body that the Constitution was ratified since changes were widely lauded as "an improvement." More surprising to some was the underwhelming amount of students who voted on the changes. According to the email sent out by Junior Cynthia Chand, ASWU's Vice President of Student Services, only 186 online ballots were cast out of our campus' 1,990 undergraduates.

In theory, students at such a small and intimate campus like Willamette should be taking an active interest in the major reforms that their student government is making. Over 90 percent of our student body neglecting to click a yes or no button comes as a disappointing surprise.

Unfortunately, low voter participation seems to be the norm rather than a one-time anomaly. This is the third time in four years that ASWU has sent constitutional reforms to a student body referendum. For each of those three proposed changes, a large part of the inception and implementation process has taken place under a far-reaching blanket of student apathy.

Chand said it best herself: "I think the issue is that ASWU does not feel like a good investment of most students' time. Taking an extra 30 minutes a week to read about your student government doesn't seem like a good use of time, especially when most people don't feel like ASWU actually impacts them in any way."

The thing is, the majority of the bylaws passed in the most recent Constitution do not directly affect the day-to-day lives of students. In an email to students, Chand wrote that the "two most major changes" were the consolidation of the current four ASWU executive positions to three and the implementation of an ASWU Judicial Board.

This new branch will essentially be responsible for policing the ASWU Senate and Elections and — not coincidentally — taking the reins in the perpetual process of bylaw revision. To recap: the two biggest bylaw changes are concerned entirely with ASWU itself.

A general lack of student interest in ASWU's operations has been one of the unspoken yet understood problems for some time now at our school. This is not to indict a lack of ASWU effort for increased involve-

ment and transparency; public meetings occur every Thursday with easily accessible minutes, and ASWU Senators and Executive members are more than proactive in making themselves available.

Rather, the problem seems to be a lack of noticeable, palpable change that students perceive of ASWU. Students have not been energized to inform themselves or participate in the process of seemingly-minimalistic bylaw changes that have little immediate or widely-felt impact.

Somewhere and somehow, the students and their elected peer leaders are going to have to meet in the middle. Repeatedly saying "Contact your class senators" doesn't seem to foster a strong enough tie between ASWU and the rest of campus; more concrete avenues for participation might invigorate wider, more meaningful involvement.

But students en masse must crawl out of their homework caves to be mindful and motivated about even the everyday functions of ASWU as well. How many of us hastily deleted the email about the Constitution vote without thinking twice? Does that disturb anyone else but us?

COLLEGIAN EDITORIAL POLICY

The Editorial represents the composite opinion of the *Collegian* Editorial Board: John Lind • EDITOR IN CHIEF | Marissa Bertucci • OPINIONS EDITOR
Hannah Moser • MANAGING EDITOR

A more realistic abroad perspective: Getting robbed on a bus in Madrid

LAUREN VERMILLION
GUEST WRITER

I watched glass doors slide shut, ending any possibility of recovering my wallet. In the mere moments it took for the autobus to shutter to a stop, I thought someone had jostled me innocently.

My hand, complete with veins about to pop out from holding on so tightly in that crowded space, was used to catch myself. The zipper opened, a different hand entered, and they ran off into the bustling streets of Madrid. The wheels started before I had a chance to.

I stood there, stricken for a moment while I marveled at the fact that all the typical study abroad premonitions had come true. Someone had stolen my wallet in Spain, with 60 Euros, my ID and my debit cards. My heart sank as I realized that without access to my cash, they had also taken my museum entrances and future flamenco shows.

What does it say about a city where this crime is more famous than the art found in its museums? We are all warned to be wary that there may come a time when we blink and our property is the prize of thieves. Whom does it implicate? What is the difference between manipulative beggars and benign Robin Hoods? Maybe some steal because other access to resources is not available.

Perhaps recounting these occurrences only serves to reinforce their regularity; more likely, they live up to the expectations drilled in by our travel guide propaganda.

How much is perpetuated by our past, or is predetermined? If one is born into a band of burglars, what can be done?

I think calling pickpocketing a "profession" validates practitioners, allowing more to follow. Older generations gradually pass on pickpocketing skills to new apprentices.

I stood there, hair glinting like gold, proclaiming to all the bus patrons that I am a tourist. Even my Andalusian-

accented Spanish fails to conceal that I am a student, not a weekend visitor. It baffles me how much my appearance determines how I am treated abroad.

Like pawns or painted game pieces, our perceived agency might just be denial that we must forfeit to bad luck. Appearances matter: my face screamed but my lips were silent. Perhaps it easier on their conscience to rob me over a Spaniard: as a tourist, I must have some trust fund to pull money out of.

But the truth remains that we never know their stories either. We don't know how they ended up becoming pickpockets.

Are they looking at my picture, searching my surname on the Internet? What will they order at Starbucks, what will they spend my money on? Did this person feel forlorn? Did they look at me with scorn or with regret as they ran?

As I plopped down exhaustedly in front of my computer, dejected at the prospect of placing international calls to cancel my debit card. I was tired of lying to others through a plastered smile that I was thankful for being safe and having my camera.

A serendipitous Skype call came streaming in, and I saw my parents smiling expectantly, I broke down as I told them has been robbed and was so worried about all I had to deal with as a result. As they comforted me, I realized that people cared enough about me to help me from miles away.

There was a knock at the hotel door and my friends from UP were there — with a pastry as beautiful as it was delicious. They gave me sympathetic smiles and I returned a real one.

The pickpocket may have stolen my money, but they had given me something in return: the realization that much can be lost, but I will still have it all. I do have a wonderful life.

lvermillion@willamette.edu

Political Party Animals

What does the sequester mean for this country?

We have a stalemate; no 'Jedi mindmeld' allowed

MAXWELL
MENSINGER

LIBERAL
VOICE



In August of 2011, President Barack Obama signed the Budget Control Act into law, which, beginning at 11:59 p.m. on March 1, proposed \$1.2 trillion in budget cuts that would be sheared over the course of 9 years. In layman's terms, it was not intended as a solution to our national deficit, but rather as heavy incentive for Congress to overcome its gridlock and develop sensible alternative plans. Both parties have agreed that the sequester would be very bad for the country – and yet here we sit.

This past Friday morning, there were no victories to be found. The arguments and build-up leading up to this fateful morning all withered as the American people watched, witnessed and steeled themselves for the spending cuts that will shake up our economic and security stability.

This is the same sequester that, since 2011, everyone knew was coming. It will cut about \$85 billion in spending and consequently resulted in the loss of many government jobs that will foreseeably cause economic and personal hardship.

Whatever your opinion may be, there's no possible outlook that can reinterpret this event into any modicum of an accomplishment. A majority of both parties were against the cuts, but due to their inability to work together, they were unable to adjust the policy to the benefit of the people. This brings us to the real issue that our country currently faces: Are we capable of reaching across the aisle to achieve a positive outcome?

With the coming of each crisis, we continued to push deadlines and by the skin of our teeth miss the knockout blow. Indeed, sequestration first emerged as a last-ditch effort to schedule something so undesirable that both parties would be forced into an agreement before it hit.

Yet this Friday, we were either a little bit too slow, or more likely, not willing to budge. Each side's most prominent members spoke out against the agenda and called for a meeting to find a better solution, but before these plans came to fruition, sequestration was upon us.

As a result, thousands of government workers will lose their jobs, and thousands of salaries will shrink considerably.

The coming cuts will bludgeon our defense, education and public service indus-

tries in various ways, though the extent of the damage is up to speculation.

So, what went wrong? America is, in many ways, defined by its pluralism. We have always been a home for people with different backgrounds and ideologies. But at what recent point did relations sour so much? Is it from pride, or is the political agenda simply creating these issues?

Questions abound, but few answers present themselves as readily as the fact that the antipathy between the President and the House has become overbearing. Republicans were happy to present an alternative to the sequester; they just had several itty-bitsy non-negotiables nestled into their primary plan, like, "Don't raise taxes under any circumstances," and, "Gut the healthcare bill that the President staked nearly all his political capital on to pass."

Neither party seemed happy about the defense spending cuts either, but it seems obvious that defense spending, of all the budgetary categories, has the most "fat" to spare. One article notes that cutting two programs alone – the \$400 billion F-35 Joint Strike Fighter program and the \$35 billion V-22 Osprey – both of which have proven endlessly problematic and even unnecessary, would save us almost \$450 billion. That's not so bad. But these fairly amicable options weren't in the news, or even talked about openly by politicians whatsoever.

Instead, we heard from both sides that the other side was bringing ruin to the nation. Perhaps one side was true, and perhaps not. But one thing's for certain: rather than seeing an honest dialogue, we saw finger-pointing. Petty politics (as cliché as it sounds) dominated the dialogue, and prevented a solution for over a year.

This turned into a grudge match, and the

fighters cared more about setting themselves up for success when the dust cleared rather than preventing the boom.

In some ways, the real problem here was subjecting ourselves to an ultimatum. In doing so, we doomed ourselves to the "ultimatum game" that resulted at precisely the moment that the parties recognized that progress meant compromise, and compromise is seen as equivalent to weakness.

Conveniently, in crafting an ultimatum, you unburden yourself of the responsibility associated with decision-making. When both sides start however, nothing good can come of it – there's no one left to shoulder the burden.

Our government is failing the people.

We have regressed, in a hopefully temporary manner, to our childhood predilection for the blame game.

The President and leaders from both parties took the stage on Friday to explain how sick, upset and shocked they were about the failure to reach a compromise. Each focused on their own opinion of why it should not have happened, and hoped that in explaining their plight to the public, their hands might in exchange be washed clean.

Responsibility, however, was nowhere to be found, and the positive outlook maintained by many hopeful Americans sank in the wake of the news.

The next few months should give us a bitter taste of the pains to come. Thankfully, noticeable issues will likely not emerge for another month or so, for federal workers are legally owed about thirty days' notice before being 'immediately' fired. Given this time interval, perhaps the recourse to ultimatums will recede and those responsible will put their big-person pants back on and clean up the mess they made.

After the smoke has cleared, the focus must shift from past frustration to future resolve. Where do we go from here?

It is vital that, in embracing pluralism, we do not let our disdain for other ideologies cloud our better judgment.

When you have a majority of everyone on every side of the aisle saying "no," and a few saying "yes" just to blame the other guy when it all goes up in flames, hubris has become a bipartisan issue.

mmensing@willamette.edu

tmwood@willamette.edu

THE SEQUESTER BY THE NUMBERS

Of the **\$1.2 trillion** in proposed cuts to be implemented over nine years, **\$85 billion** will occur in the **2013** fiscal year.

The measures are **not** particularly helpful in terms of substantially reducing the national debt.

In **Oregon**, the sequester is projected to directly result in a **\$10.2 million** dropoff in funding for primary and secondary education, an **\$81,000** cut to the STOP Violence Against Women Program and **\$16.5 million** in pay cuts to members of the military.

Between **Washington, Oregon and California**, over **\$22.5 million** in environmental funding and wildlife protection will be eliminated.

Facts from The Washington Post.

Struggling on State Street: Willamette's most valuable lessons



EMILY SAFFORD

\$1.00 SUBS!

CUSTOMER APPRECIATION DAY!



© 2011 JIMMY JOHN'S FRANCHISE, LLC ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



THURSDAY, MARCH 7TH 11AM TO 3PM

ALL LOCATIONS IN THE GREATER PORTLAND AREA INCLUDING SALEM

(SANDWICHES 1-6, LIMIT 1 PER PERSON, GOOD FOR IN-STORE PURCHASE ONLY)