

Migrants  
crossing over  
to Canada

ELI KERRY  
STAFF WRITER

In response to Donald Trump’s recent travel ban, undocumented immigrants in America have begun seeking asylum in Canada, preferring arrest in Canada to potential deportation in America. As reported by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, or “Mounties,” many of the migrants cross the border to Quebec from remote, snowy parts of northern New York.

Champlain, New York, in the state’s northeast corner, is a particularly popular location for migrants hoping to cross over. The town’s Roxham Road ends in a “Road Closed” sign, and from there the snowy path to the border is about 15 feet long. Canada’s Mounties wait on their side of the border to arrest anyone making the crossing.

Matthew Turner, who has been living with his family in a trailer on Roxham Road since October, says he has seen a steady stream of people walking by his house as well as taxis.

“They’ll be walking — you’ll see whole families, like two adults and like three children most of the time,” he said. “They’ll be walking down the road with suitcases and backpacks.”

According to Corporal Francois Gagnon, a Mountie spokesman, once the migrants and asylum-seekers are in Canadian police custody, they are taken to police stations where they are asked questions about their countries of origin and identities. The Mounties conduct an investigation into whether the migrant is wanted for a crime or is in a Canadian intelligence database.

“If nothing pops up, they are going to be turned over to the Canadian Border Services Agency and then they apply for asylum,” said Corporal Gagnon.

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‘Lear’s Daughters’ is a success



SANJAY KAPILA

Four characters from “Lear’s Daughters” set the stage for a great performance over the weekend. From left to right: Hannah Levinson, Reilly Resnick, Mary Rose Branick and Akeylah Hernandez.

WILLIAM GUPTON  
CONTRIBUTOR

I thought about trying to create some clever way to begin this article, but I am far too eager to talk about the incredible feats of Willamette’s production of “Lear’s Daughters” to place such an emphasis on a snappy start. I shall instead skip directly to my praises.

My first and highest praise for this show goes to the set designer and stage crew. The set, the lighting and the effects were some of the most phenomenal things I’ve seen done on stage. That was the very first thing I was aware of as I entered the theatre — the set. The pure white color and smooth textures made it incredibly pleasing to the eye, and made it possible for some wonderful lighting displays throughout the show.

I recall seeing the crack through the middle of the stage as I sat down and thinking to myself, “Interesting, I hope that becomes relevant during the show.” Little did I know the stage was rigged to literally split in half during one of the tensest moments of the show; it was an absolute marvel of stage work.

And while the set designers and stage crew weren’t given their own separate bows, I hope they read this and take their own private bow for a job well done. Next, my praise goes to the rest of the cast; there was not a single weak moment in the show for the actors.

Not once did I feel like a line was delivered awkwardly, nor did I feel like any moment didn’t land. Especially in the distressing and emotional moments of the show, the incredible tension and weight in the atmosphere those incredible actors brought was powerful and captivating.

See DON’T Page 5

Men’s golf takes the Willamette Cup  
despite heavy rain on Sunday



CHRIS SABATO

Sophomore Trent Jones led the Bearcat men’s team and earned NWC Student-Athlete of the Week, his third time winning the award in 2016 - 2017.

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My mixed racial heritage

CAITLIN FORBES  
LIFESTYLES EDITOR

When I was upset and feeling racially alone, my dad would always say that I was the “American Dream,” comprised of many different cultures and ethnicities. However, sometimes that feeling didn’t quite resonate with me. Growing up, I never really looked in the mirror and noticed a difference between me and other kids. Like most people my age, I just saw a kid staring back at me. A child. Not a “white” kid or a “mixed” kid. Those notions were yet to be put into my head as defining characteristics.

I never even really noticed that, in my small Northern Californian town, my parents stood out in a crowd. I never noticed they were a minority pairing. My mom: a caucasian woman; and my dad: a mixture of Mexican, black and Native American.

I knew of at least one other person who had mixed-race parents besides me: a really nice person who was a distant friend throughout high school. However, even though we shared that bond created when strangers would see us with one of our parents, we had very different experiences. Where she looked

much more African-American, I always thought I looked more caucasian. She could at least identify with one part of her heritage, and I always felt like I was slightly outside of the circle, never truly able to connect with all of my heritages.

I never really minded being called a “mutt” in fifth grade, or having people think that my father was my grandfather because he was so much darker than me. What really bothered me was having to constantly question what other people saw when they looked at me. The careful scansion of my face, which was never subtle, would leave me feeling slightly dehumanized. I eventually started thinking of myself as white just because I never felt like I had the right to claim any racial identity on my father’s side; even then, though, I knew that I was blatantly ignoring a part of my culture.

But I was shy. I was so mixed and muddled, and I never wanted to be thought of as that one person who bragged about being one-sixteenth Native American (even though my percentage is higher than that). However, I also had to recognize that 50 percent of me is, in fact, not white.

See SPEAKING UP Page 10



# Kim Jong-nam's death indicates of North Korea's political climate

MOLLY JONES  
NEWS EDITOR

Authorities of the Democratic People's Republic of Korea (DPRK, commonly known as North Korea) deny any involvement with Kim Jong-nam's death at the Kuala Lumpur International Airport in Malaysia.

Kim Jong-nam is the eldest son of former leader Kim Jong-il and the half brother of current leader Kim Jong-un. Both he and Kim Jong-un are the grandsons of the DPRK's first leader, Kim Il-sung.

The Korean Central News Agency, a North Korean news agency intended for foreign audiences, describes the incident of Kim Jong-nam's VX poisoning as "anti-DPRK conspiratorial racket launched by the south Korean authorities" and that Malaysia possesses an "unfriendly attitude" as well as a "sinister purpose."

The KCNA stated, "A citizen of the DPRK bearing a diplomatic passport suddenly fell into a state of shock before boarding an airliner and died on the way to a hospital in Malaysia on Feb. 13." The article does not identify the citizen as Kim Jong-nam.

The KCNA continued, "no sooner had south Korean conservative media published a false report that he was 'poisoned to death,' citing it as 'source from the government'

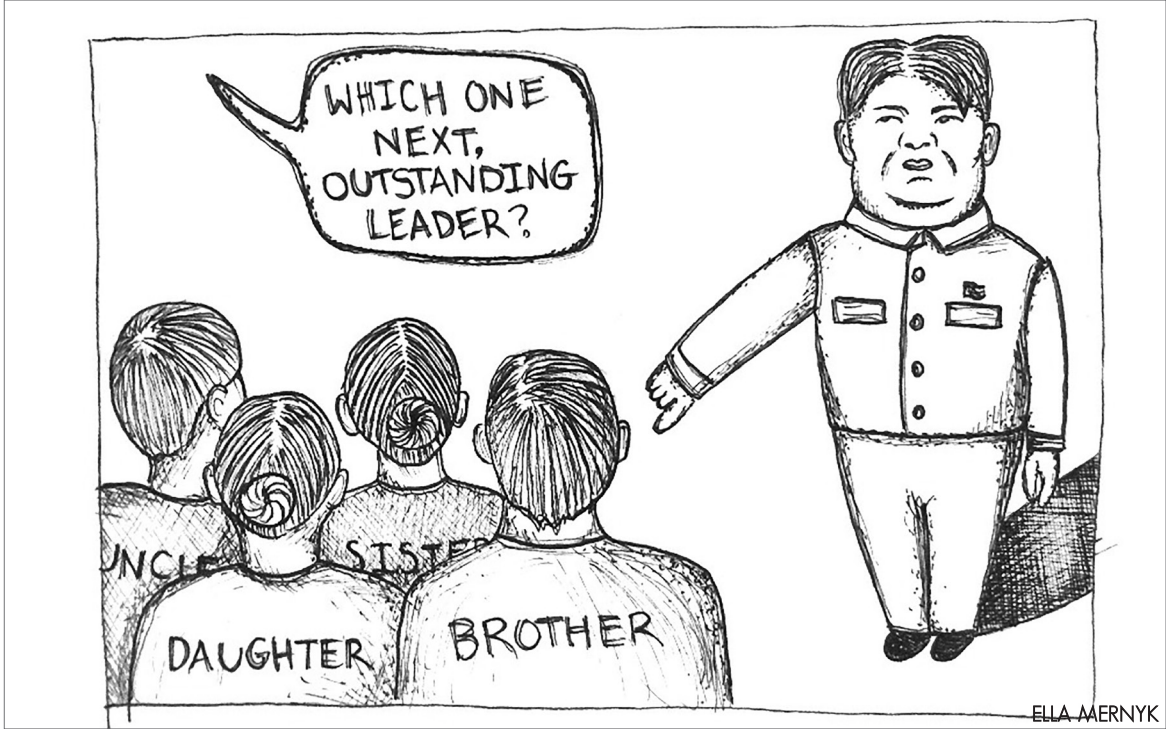
that night, than the Malaysian secret police got involved in the case and recklessly made it an established fact." The KCNA further stated, "The biggest responsibility for his death rests with the government of Malaysia as the citizen of the DPRK died in its land."

It is widely believed by the international community that Kim Jong-nam's death was ordered by Kim Jong-un as a means to secure his position as leader. Kim Jong-nam was in line to be Kim Jong-il's successor until he was caught using a fake passport in Japan in 2001. He claimed his intent was to visit Tokyo Disneyland. Kim Jong-un became the successor and has been leading the DPRK since his father's death in 2011.

Kim Jong-un is a relatively new leader and many await how he will brand and distinguish himself from his father and grandfather. According to American records, Kim Jong-un turned 33 in January and became the DPRK's leader at age 27.

"The assassination of Kim Jong-nam was an act of systematic terror ordered by Kim Jong-un," South Korean lawmaker Kim Byung-kee said.

Despite the absence of formal recognition of Kim Jong-nam's death by North Korean authorities, and contrary to popular beliefs that citizens of the DPRK are entirely



without contact to the rest of the world, the border of North Korea and China is a permeable access point of knowledge and people. The common method of fleeing the DPRK is through crossing this border, although the rate of known defectors has dramatically dropped since Kim Jong-un's regime tightened border control.

On Feb. 15, a North Korean trader working in Liaoning Province, China told Daily NK (a South

Korean based newspaper that allegedly works with a network of North Korean informants) that "Kim Jong-nam was quite brilliant as a leading smuggling figure, who worked to maintain slush funds for Kim Jong-il. It is likely that Kim Jong-un felt insecure because Kim Jong-nam was not only said to be protected by the Chinese government but also had a wide network of overseas resources."

Since the Arduous March, a

period of famine and economic crisis in the 1990s which caused 240,000 to 3.5 millions deaths, faith in the regime has declined, particularly among the younger generation of North Koreans. Kim Jong-nam's assassination suggests the possibility of instability within North Korea's domestic political climate as well as internal backlash against Kim Jong-un.

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## CAMPUS SAFETY

### BURGLARY

**Feb. 25, 12:08 p.m. (Haseldorf Apartments):** Campus safety received a report of a break in at the Haseldorf apartments. Officers responded and discovered that someone had broken into the boiler room. Officers also noted a broken window that was likely the entry into the building. Salem Police was called and is handling the investigation.

### EMERGENCY MEDICAL AID

**Feb. 22, 7:09 p.m. (Sparks Fitness Center):** Campus Safety received a call asking that an EpiPen be brought over to the fitness center for an individual that was having an allergic reaction. An officer responded with an EpiPen and contacted the individual. It was determined that further medical attention was needed and the individual's friends transported him to the ER.

**Feb. 25 7:15 p.m. (On Campus):** Campus Safety received a call asking that an ill individual be evaluated. Campus Safety and WEMS responded and determined that no further medical attention was needed. The individual was released into their own care.

### POLICY VIOLATION

**Feb. 22, 10:15 a.m. (Ford Hall):** While on patrol a Campus Safety officer noticed an individual who was smoking. The officer made contact with the individual and informed them of the University's no smoking policy. The individual stated that as long as they pay to go to school here they will continue to smoke on campus. A report was filed.

**Feb. 26, 2:01 p.m. (Collins Science Center):** While on patrol an officer

noticed an individual on the roof of the science center. The officer made contact with the individual who stated that they had found the access door unlocked. The officer informed the individual that they were not allowed to be on the roof. The officer escorted the student from the roof and secured the door behind them.

### THEFT

**Feb. 24, 10:45 a.m. (Lausanne Hall):** While on patrol, an officer noticed that two "no smoking" signs were missing from their posts. A report was filed.

**Feb. 24, 12:49 p.m. (University Center):** Campus Safety received a report of a bike that had been tampered with. Officers responded and photographed the bike. The bike was registered with Campus Safety and the owner was contacted.

### VEHICLE ACCIDENT

**Feb. 24, 2:33 p.m. (Mill Street):** Campus Safety received a report stating that a vehicle had been struck on Mill Street. An officer responded, photographed the damage and spoke with the owner. A report was filed.

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

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# Higher rates of migrants choosing arrest in Canada

CONTINUED from Page 1

Though there are no criminal charges associated with the demand for asylum, there are often fines involved. The increase in border crossings comes after Canadian

Prime Minister Justin Trudeau's response to Trump's travel ban on Twitter. "To those fleeing prosecution, terror & war, Canadians will welcome you, regardless of your faith," the Prime Minister wrote. "Diversity is our strength."

The migrants avoid border checkpoints and legal crossing points because of a 2004 agreement between the United States and Canada, under which migrants are required to apply for asylum in whichever country they arrive in first. On account of

this deal, known as the Safe Third Country Agreement, people who unsuccessfully apply for asylum in Canada could be sent back to the United States. Since Trump's travel ban, migration advocates, such as Janet Dench who is the executive director of the Canadian Council of Refugees, have called for an end to the agreement.

"The United States is not safe for all refugees," she said. "The situation was bad before, but it's even worse now and there's huge uncertainty in terms of how people will be treated and whether Canada can respect its obligation to respect refugees if it sends them back to the U.S."

According to Dench, the other issue with the agreement is that it puts migrants at risk by incentivizing them to enter Canada at potentially dangerous crossing locations.

"It would be best to have the agreement suspended," said Dench. "That way people could present themselves at point of entry and be processed in an orderly and efficient way."



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# Board of Trustees luncheon with students

DORIAN GRAYSON  
STAFF WRITER

The Board of Trustees started to meet this Thursday to discuss the budget and potential changes to various parts of Willamette's structure. Between meetings, the Board took time for a lunch break with students in which they took feedback on what they should prioritize when making decisions for Willamette.

A few weeks ago, ASWU President Liz Gill sent out an email to CLA, College of Law and Atkinson students which included a sign-up sheet for Thursday's business casual luncheon with the Board. Students were encouraged to sign up and, in the end, over two dozen students were selected for the luncheon.

On the day, students came to Montag Den in formal wear and re-

ceived a nametag listing their college and year. There were just under 10 tables, with a mix of Board members and students at each. There were two Board of Trustees members at my table, William Haden and Eric Friedenwald-Fishman, as well as Vice President of Campus Life Ed Whipple.

William Haden was the President of West Virginia Wesleyan College from 1995 to 2006 and is Chair of the Board of Trustees for Portland's First United Methodist Church. He was selected for the Willamette Board of Trustees to fulfill the requirement for a lay-member of the Methodist church to be on the Willamette Board of Trustees.

Eric Friedenwald-Fishman graduated from Willamette in 1988. He went on to found the Metropolitan Group, a group that assists their

clients in improving relations with their customers and sustainability.

"For our own company," Eric said in an interview, "huge portions of our work have been about bringing the power of marketing to the public and nonprofit sector. The change I've seen is that when we started in that space ... [marketing] was seen as a way to fool people, as opposed to a way to understand the motives and values of stakeholders."

Dr. Whipple graduated from Willamette in 1974. He takes part in the Board meetings, assisting with the logistics of his department and the financial committee. He oversees Career Services, Athletics and Bishop Wellness Center.

Every table was assembled with a diverse collection of backgrounds and understandings. Conversation varied from formal topics, like how

we, the students, decided to apply to Willamette in the first place, to more casual discussions like our various backgrounds. Friedenwald-Fishman still lives around the group of friends he made at Willamette, explaining that he made literal life-long friends. During Whipple's time at Willamette, the on-campus housing requirement was continued through junior year, a change the Board is considering making again.

After just an hour, the Board had to go back to various committee meetings. It was clear that the luncheon was more than a break and even more than the Bahn Mi and fruitcake. The Board came down from their mystical tower to connect with the students before going back to making decisions for the University.

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# Trump's novel approach to building foreign relations

JESSE SANCHEZ  
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A major component of the presidential transition is building relations with other nations.

It is customary for the new president to visit their counterparts throughout the world to forge diplomatic ties. These relationships are important for issues including trade, national security and cooperation on other global efforts.

President Trump has gotten off to an unconventional start. As he gears up to begin his global tour, he has already set the tone for many such relationships.

Early on, Trump intended to visit with Mexican president Enrique Peña Nieto. News of the visit met massive resistance from the Mexican people. Citizens of the neighboring nation expressed offense at Trump's remarks that Mexicans who come to the U.S. disproportionately commit crimes, as well as Trump's proposition to build a wall along the border

at the expense of the Mexican government, which would cost \$12-15 billion.

Trump's relationship with British Prime Minister Theresa May is interesting. May came in the midst of the controversial Brexit, an election which was read as a populist victory in response to the rise of a globalized economy. Brexit's success was also read as a prediction of Donald Trump's victory, as a number of nations have showed signs of moving toward an inward focus.

News of May's invitation to Trump met resistance. Thousands came out to demonstrate against the visit and 1.5 million people signed a petition that was sent to the British government. The movement claimed that it arose largely in opposition to Trump's implementation of a travel ban forbidding entry from seven majority-Muslim nations, which was interpreted as Trump following through on the campaign promise colloquially known as the "Muslim ban."

May responded to criticism with

the assertion that Trump would continue to be invited and that the visit would be significant for building positive relations.

Tensions between the U.S. president and Sweden developed after criticism of the Nordic nation's greater willingness to permit the entry of refugees from Middle Eastern nations in conflict, such as Syria. Trump suggested a rise in crime resulted from the entry of migrants. He stated at a rally in February that "last night in Sweden they are having problems they never thought were possible," in what was interpreted as the suggestion of a terrorist attack having occurred.

A number of media outlets initially suggested that the statement was inaccurate, though a number of publications have now suggested that violence may have recently erupted in Sweden.

The future of relations with China has been uncertain as the president became known for characterizing the nation as our main adversary along

the campaign trail. The controversial issue of the sovereignty of Taiwan was a discussion point in early conversation with Chinese President Xi Jinping. Trump suggested that the U.S. position on diplomatically recognizing Taiwan as a part of China might shift if China did not agree to trade concessions.

Following a conversation on Feb. 9, critics suggested that the president did not achieve any of the concessions he claimed to aspire to. In response, Press Secretary Sean Spicer stated that, "the president is not one to discuss his negotiating tactics," and that "the president always gets something."

Specific changes in foreign relations still remain uncertain. Over the coming months, customary visits and phone calls will unveil the president's negotiating tactics and whether the future will be one of greater cooperation or competition with others.

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Upcoming elections across Europe

JESSICA WEISS  
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Populist far-right sentiment across Europe has only seen upward momentum since Britain voted to leave the European Union and Trump entered executive office. In 2017, several elections in Europe will be taking place and all eyes are on candidates that would have been considered marginal prior to the 2016 roller coaster of surging nationalism and anti-E.U. rallying cries.

At a conference in Germany, famous leaders like Marine Le Pen of France's National Front party and Geert Wilders of the Dutch Freedom Party excited attendees by praising Brexit and calling 2017 "the year when the people of continental Europe wake up." Both heading parties that pose major firing power in the upcoming elections (namely Wilders, whose party leads all other political factions in the Netherlands) ignite the fear across Europe that anti-E.U. and anti-immigration sentiment will further tear away at the fragile bonds that hold the E.U. together.

After a U.S. election dependent on dissatisfied voters and the rejection of increasing globalization, populist European leaders draw on the success of Donald Trump.

"Donald Trump has found a way out from a dead end," said Frauke Petry, co-chair of the far-right Alternative for Germany party.

The Dutch Parliamentary election is the first up in March, seeing a head-to-head showdown between the current Prime Minister, Mark Rutte of the center-right People's Party, and Geert Wilders. Given Wilders' success in the polls, a Eurosceptic future and possible calls for another vote to leave the European Union may be looming.

The largest and most exciting election in 2017 will be France's, which will take place in April and May. With front-runner center-right Francois Fillon plagued with a scandal involving his wife getting paid a state salary without actually working, fears of opposing candidate Marine Le Pen pulling her National Front party through are imminent.

The most likely outcome in France's multiple-round electoral system is a race between Le Pen and Fillon in the second round, which, depending on the outcome of the investigations into Fillon, could lead to a predicted outcome sooner than expected.

Perhaps the most stable election of 2017, the Bundestag in Germany is not expecting much of a change, with Chancellor Angela Merkel essentially acting as the glue for European unity. However, Merkel, perhaps Europe's most influential leader, is not without challenges of her own.

As mentioned earlier, the Alternative for Germany party currently polls between 10 to 15 percent of the vote, according to Newsweek. Formed only in 2013, their influence is dramatic. Merkel holds a comfortable 35 percent of the vote. However, the Alternative for Germany party has been working toward reaching a larger audience, with leaders trying to distance themselves from a history of racist comments by senior members. For example, in January, an Alternative for Germany leader condemned a Holocaust Memorial, stating: "We Germans are the only people in the world who would plant memorial of disgrace in the heart of their capital."

With the surge of far right success across Europe, the results of the elections in 2017 will be of extreme importance. As the United Kingdom races toward negotiating their European Union exit, all eyes will be on the rest of Europe. Furthermore, Trump and the United States will also be watched as far-right leaders look toward the U.S. for an example of what they hope to achieve.

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# The Road Home: Choirs call for action



SANJAY KAPILA

CAITLIN FORBES  
LIFESTYLES EDITOR

On Saturday, Feb 25, the Choral Department held their Winter Concert. This concert was different than the traditional choir concert. In light of the darker tones that have surfaced within the past year or so, the theme of the concert went toward supporting and calling attention to a very important topic: the Refugee Crisis.

Some know the issue well and some have only heard of it but, regardless, it is one that must be addressed. Using a multimedia approach, the concert also included a video and a dance, as well as beautiful narrations that included poems, words of wisdom and small speeches made by Anya Holcomb.

The concert was divided into three sections: “The Pain of Displacement,” “The Burden on Families,” and “Moving Forward with Hope.” Each choir had pieces to echo these themes. Two examples of the emotional tones of the concert can be seen in the two pieces sung by the women and men in the choral department. All of the women in the choral department sang a compilation of pieces called “I Never Saw Another Butterfly,” which is based off of poems that children wrote at Terezin, a concentration camp.

The all-men’s piece, “Prayer of the Children,” was an extremely moving song that voiced the despair and desperation of those who need help and faith when they are pushed to extremity.

Silence echoed after each song, speech and narration. The silence was that of respect and attention, and the weight of each word powerfully resonated through Hudson Hall. Some people wept, and others wore expressions of taunt understanding. Needless to say, the message was thoroughly communicated within those two hours: we must take a stand for those that cannot stand anymore, and speak for those whose voices have been taken away.

A highlight of the amazing concert was the speaker Anya Holcomb, who works with refugees right here in Salem. Holcomb had various talking points about who these refugees are, and how we can make a difference in the Salem community. Holcomb explained

how refugees are people, just like us, who are trying to create a better life for themselves here and get back on their feet. Instead of abandoning them or blaming them for the state of chaos that their original homes are in, we should extend to them kindness and help.

Besides the speeches and the singing, there was also a video and a dance to accompany the concert. The dance was performed by four women who communicated the story of two people trying to journey to a better home, away from the dangerous one that they were currently living in. The dancers demonstrated the struggles that the refugees faced, but it also ended on a note of positivity. The other two women served as people to help and guide the refugees

on their journey. The dance was a powerful and spectacular visual representation of how hard the journey is for refugees.

The video featured anonymous refugees talking about their experiences and struggles. Having the voices of those who have directly been impacted by the crisis was powerful. The audience was able to see how they lived and what they looked like, which helped attach meaning and a personal connection to the concert.

The Winter Concert ended with a standing ovation, and hopefully a better understanding of what must be done to help those in need.

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# The genealogy of ‘Zombies on Broadway’

DORIAN GRAYSON  
STAFF WRITER

Andrew McMahon, lyrical genius, has graced the world with another album this month. This time, it’s a controversial release. Most people know of “Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness” from the radios who played “Cecilia and the Satellite.” They released the new album, “Zombies on Broadway,” which has garnered both praise and criticism.

To understand McMahon’s music though, you have to understand his evolution as an artist. His high school band, “Something Corporate,” signed a deal with Drive-Through Records a year after they graduated. McMahon’s piano complimented the punk-rock nature of the project. He gave musical articulation to the softer voice that largely goes unspoken throughout the genre. By the time McMahon wrote ‘Locked Doors,’ he realized that he was moving in

a different musical direction than “Something Corporate” was.

From there, “Jack’s Mannequin” was born. A musical project that was more piano-pop than punk-rock, McMahon used this to put together “Everything in Transit,” a musical love letter to Los Angeles. Despite the majority of his career being in relative obscurity, “The Mixed Tape” gained popularity after being played on One Tree Hill, and Dark Blue became a tier-2 pop-punk staple. The tour for “Everything in Transit” was cut short when McMahon was diagnosed with leukemia.

It was this struggle and eventual recovery that shaped the rest of “Jack’s Mannequin.” “The Glass Passenger,” one of his most powerful albums to date, doubled down on his solitude, struggle and piano. Tracks like “Swim” left him slamming and spitting a ballad about staying alive through pure determination, a hopeful track for anyone who feels like they’re

drowning. This maturity carried through to the last album of “Jack’s Mannequin,” “People in Transit,” where McMahon moved the piano to the background and let his lyrics and light instrumentals move him through life. This album was what seemed to move toward the more mature considerate sounds of his modern work.

In between “Jack’s Mannequin” and “Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness” was “The Pop Underground EP,” initially released under his own name. The four songs picked up the pace from “People in Transit” and moved him into a more electro-pop genre. Songs like “Synesthesia” and “Learn to Dance” turned his usual piano notes into electronic tones, looking to both excite and reflect.

“Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness” is more like what “Jack’s Mannequin” was intended to be: a personal freedom to explore himself without being constrained by previous genre affiliations

or other band members. And the self-titled first album of the project was probably the weakest in his lineup. It looked to be as surreal and reflective as “People in Transit” and “The Pop Underground” without any of the energy or care of either. There were a few winners – there’s a reason “Cecilia and the Satellite” blew up – but overall the album failed to justify the project.

This is all to say, “Zombies on Broadway” had a lot of pressure on it. With the commercial call of producing more songs like “Cecilia” and a need to up the quality on the rest of the album, McMahon changed his writing process. He didn’t want to keep shifting gears between writing and touring, so he started writing on tour. The bulk of “Zombies on Broadway,” however, was written in New York.

As much as “Everything in Transit” is a love letter to Los Angeles, “Zombies on Broadway” is a love letter to New York. Start-

ing and ending with the sounds of the subway, songs like “Fire Escape,” “Brooklyn” and “You’re Killing Me” live and breathe the city. Roots of “Jack’s Mannequin” can also be seen in the spoken word section of “Brooklyn,” “You’re Killing Me” mirroring “I’m Ready” and in the maturity of the album mirroring “People in Transit.”

But he didn’t leave the pop behind. A driving, electronic energy moves through the album that doesn’t stop the genuine personality behind every lyric. Songs like “So Close” and “Fire Escape” show the height of what McMahon accomplished with this album.

In the end, this isn’t the best work McMahon has done. But he’s improving and proving that he will continue to be an indispensable musical force.

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# Are sugar daddies all that sweet?

PAIGE MORRISEY  
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The total annual estimated cost of Willamette tuition for undergraduates has now reached a whopping \$62,064. Although scholarships to newly admitted applicants are plentiful, students awarded the highest — paying scholarship would still be paying around \$40,000 a year. Students find ways to cover the costs by taking out loans that amount to around a couple thousand a year, and by seeking employment through on and off campus jobs.

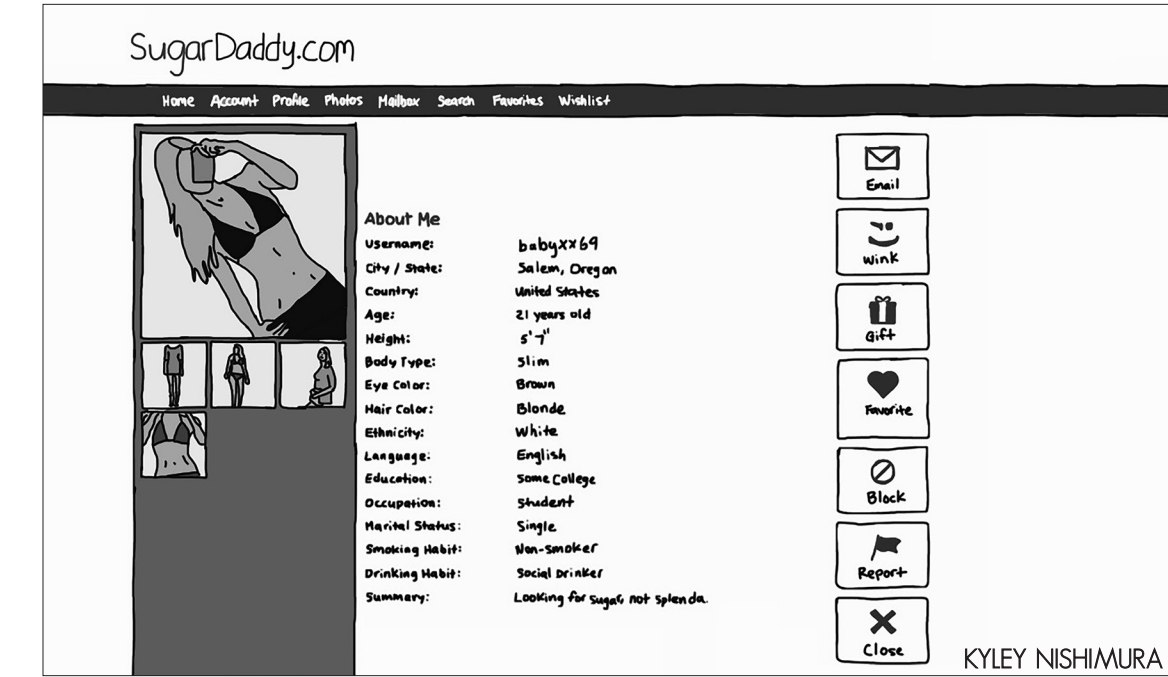
Even with this supplemental support to pay for the costs of education, it is not enough for many students to guarantee financial stability for themselves and their families. Speaking with fellow students about college affordability, the topic of “Sugar Daddy” (SD) websites emerged. A few students noted that they had heard of a few SD websites with name recognition that were frequented by college students looking for funds that would help pay for their college tuition.

On one SD website, the phrase “Relationships on Your Terms — Where beautiful, successful people fuel mutually beneficial relationships” is plastered on the home page. It touts a farewell to traditional terms of a relationship and instead emphasizes the

ease and benefit of engaging in an arrangement, “if goals and starting points were already set forth before entering said relationship.”

Because SD websites are similar in format to dating websites, sugar babies can sign up for free to browse a list of sugar daddies. In their profile, sugar daddies share such information as their net worth, annual income, education and occupation. The most common arrangement is between an older, wealthier man and a younger woman. Many of the sugar daddies advertise their lavish lifestyle and offer to provide expenses to younger women (many prefer college-aged women), as well as mentorship and an opportunity to expand their sugar babies’ network. In return for their services, sugar daddies make requests that range from coffee dates to sexual favors.

Given the opportunity to speak with a few Willamette students who use SD websites, I was able to delve deeper into what sugar daddies can truly provide. One female-identifying student said she mostly uses the website for financial support, specifically to cover student loans, as well as to send money home to support her family. She works nine hours a week for an on-campus job that pays \$10.25/hour, and mentioned that her current wage is falling



KYLEY NISHIMURA

short of meeting her and her family’s needs.

When asked about her ideal arrangement, she said that, “Coffee or dinner with the daddy would be fine. A movie is too intimate. Then, after that I would like him to give me the money. I am not comfortable doing anything sexual. As an inexperienced sugar baby, the idea of what an arrangement is supposed to look like is still ambiguous to me. All I am looking for is money. I do not know exactly what he is looking for, and whether his needs will

change over time if the arrangement progresses.”

When asked about her main concerns with using the SD website, she mentioned, “My mom finding out is a big fear of mine. She would be upset if she knew that she couldn’t provide for me, and that I had to go to these lengths to get money. But, I have a job both at school and at home, and it is still not enough. Also, safety is a big issue. I am worried that the sugar daddy may have certain expectations that I will not be comfortable with.”

After checking in with this student after a week, I learned that she had Face-Timed her sugar daddy for 10 minutes, and that in return had been gifted \$50 as a starting allowance through a website similar to PayPal. I left our meeting hopeful that the money from her daddy could meet her needs, but also puzzled by the fact that in order to pay for her college tuition, she has to go to coffee with strange old men from the internet.

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## Don’t leer at “Lear’s Daughters”

CONTINUED from Page 1

The actors surprised, shocked and amazed me throughout the production. I was also thoroughly impressed by the two live on-stage musicians. I really enjoyed the decision for the live stage effects and music; they brought something incredibly magical to the already wonderful production.

I invite anyone who was involved in the production to take a well-earned bow, though I imagine you don’t need me to tell you how excellent the show was. I’ve done enough acting myself to know that when a production goes well, you can feel it — and I’ve never been in anything close to the quality “Lear’s Daughters” displayed.

I encourage everyone who was not able to attend this show, or chose not to attend it, to make a bigger effort to see future productions put on by the theatre department. Our theatre department is doing some outstanding work, and they are putting on productions that I would regret missing.

But do not fear. If you did not make it to “Lear’s Daughters,” there are still more productions to see on campus in the near future. In conjunction with the music department, the theatre department is putting on a production of the opera “Dido and Aeneas,” the story of Dido, Queen of Carthage and Aeneas, hero of Troy. This production will be open from March 9 to March 12. And, from April 14 to April 29, the theatre department will be performing a favorite of mine, Shakespeare’s “Macbeth.” I highly encourage everyone to see these shows; they are going to be phenomenal.

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# Forfeit ‘Fifty Shades’

ARIADNE WOLF  
OPINIONS EDITOR

I’m not going to see “Fifty Shades Darker,” and that’s that. I had a Christian of my own, see. He even had the same name.

My Christian was also controlling and broken, and convinced me to hate everyone else in the world besides himself. I wanted to live on an island with him and do nothing — risk nothing — ever.

Breaking away from that has been complicated, and any kind of rejection sends me scurrying back into the arms of that consistent — though crushing, kind of love.

Like Ana, I loved him. Like Ana, I found his controlling demeanor sexy; his obvious insanity disturbing; his obsession with domination and restraint, a thrill.

Like Ana, I did not know when to get out, get away, get gone.

Maybe I still don’t. I still dream about him and wake up disoriented and vaguely sad, as though I’ve lost some part of me and don’t know how to get it back.

I’m not saying I know a tremendous amount about it, but I just don’t think that love is supposed to look beautiful from the outside. I don’t think it’s about lacy lingerie and perfectly applied lipstick, because those things come off eventually and then what’s left? What if you don’t like what’s underneath?

These stories are not inevitable. The belief that pain is our fate is drilled into us all at a young age, female-bodied people especially. The idea that suffering will bring us closer to God if widely recognized

as some religious truth deeper than the privileged class seeking social control.

We think we can save ourselves spiritually through our own bloodshed.

When we speak about the health of all consensual sexual encounters, perhaps what we truly ought to say is that none of us are in a position to judge anyone else. Everyone has the right to make mistakes, the

or unhealthy bodies, sometimes we start to believe that we deserve to be punished. Sometimes we internalize the notion that there is inside of us some wrongness so deep that only pain will push it out. As a result, perhaps we pursue experiences in which the pleasure is forever mingled with the pain.

For others of us, like myself, maybe pain is all we know. Maybe it starts to seem better, safer even, to create a situation in which we know precisely where the pain is coming from. It solves the ever-present tension, the stress of wanting and believing we deserve to be attacked for it, yet never quite knowing where the attack will come from.

Also, my dear male readers, heads up: your girlfriends do not want you to shove ben-wa beads inside their vaginas, unless they have asked for it. Please do not assume our shaped-by-sexism fantasies reflect what we wish you to give us.

Ana’s favorite books were written by Bronte and Austen, by women who were not free in this way. These women were unable to pursue the lovers of their choice, unable to be brave and daring or even a touch foolish in their loving; in reaction, in desperation, they wrote heroines who were caught up in the same stifling customs yet nonetheless managed to achieve their happily ever after.

We are no longer in this position. We can write our own stories now. It is time that we do so.

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“I’m not saying I know a tremendous amount about it, but I just don’t think that love is supposed to look beautiful from the outside. I don’t think it’s about lacy lingerie and perfectly applied lipstick.”

That such ideas lead us into abuse with open arms is inevitable. That we label our fears “fantasies” and pursue them as our vehicle into happiness is equally so.

This does not negate our obligation to fight back.

right to enter into whatever kind of sexual relationship they wish.

Nonetheless, sometimes what we want, or believe we want, is to be controlled. Sometimes, especially as women, as people who society insists have broken or incorrect



# Graveyard

## Peace can come i

 **MADELYN JONES**  
STAFF WRITER

When that familiar chill braided tightly in the crevices of his spine, he knew he had reached his destination. The wind was not howling, but he wished it was. The still air left the graveyard full of a stale energy that begged to be revitalized. He did not know if he needed the same. He did not keep track of many things those days.

He did actively keep track of two things: where he has been, and when April 12 was. Today was April 12, the 50th that had past since his last day. Today, he began his wandering through the cemeteries of Washington, the last state of his journey.

Fifty years ago, Franklin D. Roosevelt left his body and became a ghost. Since then, he had been visiting a state a year on a presidential tour, visiting the cemeteries.

FDR slumped in his wheelchair, lazily dragging himself forward. Realizing everything was the same as the last states, he hung his head, unaware of the deep green trees encompassing the patch of land.

Something unfamiliar made him stop. Two things. They seemed too solid to continue. He tried to move around them, but his attempt turned out to be fruitless, since they stayed in front of him. He slowly looked up to see two brown eyes unmistakably looking right into his.

“Hi Mr. President!” said the little girl standing in front of him. Her curled pigtails swayed whenever the breeze found its way through the trees.

Roosevelt stayed in place for a beat, before promptly dropping his head back down and continuing his journey.

The purple loafers stayed in his peripheral vision, skipping every once in awhile to keep up.

“You know, I never thought I would meet a president. I learned that you were a good guy. Are you still a good guy? I heard ghosts can be scary, and that’s what you are, right?”

She waited for a beat, “Oh, I’m sorry. I don’t even know if you can talk. Can you? Can you try at least?”

FDR stopped, still looking down.

The girl stood by his side, face scrunched in concentration: “Oh! I know! You must be mad because I didn’t introduce myself.” She walked in front of him, straightened her posture and said in a way that implied she had practiced it many times, “Hi, my name is Lucy Baker. I am ten-years-old and I’m in fifth grade.”

He grumbled, and started moving again. This time his pace was enough for her to keep up.

“Well, it’s five, so I have to go to dinner,” Lucy continued, not at all disheartened by the lack of response. “I’ll find you tomorrow and we can talk some more. Have a good night!”

FDR watched her run through the gate. He stayed still and noticed the green of the trees before hanging his hand and closing his eyes. He did

not need sleep, but it took up time.

The next day, the first thing that came to his attention was the pitter-patter of feet, stopping at his side, “It’s a pretty day, huh?”

FDR coughed and then said, “What’s pretty about it?”

Lucy’s eyes widened, she looked like she was trying to fight a smile, “Let me show you.”

FDR followed behind Lucy, noticing whatever her finger pointed

he was ready to be at a stable peace. Once he learned he did not need ground to keep him up and could get to the place he had his mind set on super quick, he decided to go to Hawaii in celebration. He spent days looking at beaches, watching people’s faces light up in the waves, and doing anything that brought him his favorite feeling of contentment.

He was almost deliriously happy until he came across an unexpected

cemetery to try to find exceptions, but by the time he had been to them all, the only change was that he was becoming more like them.

But that night in Washington, he explored the cemetery. When he looked down, he noticed how the blades of grass bent to part a way for the wheels. He read a tombstone of a girl that died when she was young, and wondered if she was anything like Lucy. He thought he

tapping on his knee. Blinking open his eyes, he saw Lucy’s wide brown ones looking right back up at him. “Ghosts sleep?”

“When we have nothing better to do. I’m glad to see you.”

“Mom wouldn’t let me out of the house yesterday. She’s always said Sundays are for family. But it gave me an idea! We could go hiking on the trail behind my house called Beaver’s Trail, and I can show you



to. He had done a lot of looking, fifty states of it, but now he was noticing details, like the purple freckles on pink flowers.

When they were done he said, “Thank you.”

“No, thank you, Mr. President. That was fun for me.”

“Call me, Franklin.”

“Anything you say, Mr. Franklin.”

FDR did not sleep that night. It was the first time in years he did not feel like he did not have something better to do. On April 12, 1945, his death was freedom from the emotional and confusing turmoil of life;

experience. After sneaking onto an air tour of Kauai, he came across a cemetery. The people person in him cheered while thinking about the opportunity of meeting other ghosts he could communicate with. He traveled through the gates with confidence, imagining the smile on someone’s face when they realize a president is welcoming them into their afterlife.

He soon began to believe his dream was childish, as he quickly realized none of the ghosts roaming the graveyard even gave themselves the opportunity to look up and see him. He traveled from cemetery to

was mistaken, but it seemed like his eyesight was keener than the night before.

He waited by the wrought iron gate the next morning. Lucy never made mention of coming back the next day, but he hoped she would. He figured she would, being as excitable as she seemed to be. He watched the sun rise overhead and then took its actions personally as it lowered in the sky without her arrival. He cursed at the moon when he saw it. Now that he had human interaction back, he was not willing to give it up again. He fell asleep.

He was woken by an incessant

so many more pretty things,” she said hands holding onto the straps of her backpack.

“There’s nothing I want more than that.”

“I’ll see you after school then!” she said and then ran back through the gates, pig tails trailing behind.

When she came back, he had a surprise ready for her.

“While you were gone, I got an idea too. Want to hear it?”

“Of course I do!”

“Ok, well, I can move places faster than you can. I just think of the place I want to go, and then I’m there in only a couple seconds.



# Hard Chats

## in small packages

I think that you might be able to come along with me, just as quickly. Do you want to try?"

Her head nodded vigorously. "Stand next to me and see if you can touch the arm of my wheelchair."

She could. They looked at each other and smiled. FDR thought the name Beaver's Trail over and over, until they were both immersed in a cloud of gray. Soon they appeared in

fallen tree, explaining her observations to him. He listened, tracing the outlines of the clouds with his eyes.

When Lucy started lagging, they found an alcove of benches, hugged by trees and in sight of a dawdling stream to rest at.

"Lucy?" he asked.

She looked over.

"Why was a young girl like you in the cemetery the day we met?"

"She was perfect. Have you met her?"

"No, but I'll find her and tell her how much you love and miss her."

"Promise?" Lucy said, face lighting up.

"Promise."

"Well, ok then! Let's keep going!"

Lucy skipped most of the rest of the way, only stopping to stand and look at something she found beau-

body jump and gasped.

He heard Lucy laughing and as he turned out to congratulate her for scaring a ghost. She stopped, walked closer to him, inspecting him, and exclaimed, "No way. Your face! You don't look old any more!"

"I always wondered why when I died I was still old and in this wheelchair, I guess that's changing now. I noticed my eyesight getting much keener two days after I met you."

"I don't know, Lucy."

"Well, since you're young again, maybe you can get out of your chair."

"I've never tried," but he was ready. He took a deep breath and pushed down on the armrests, standing up with surprisingly minimal effort. He stood there, for the first time in a long time.

Lucy splashed her hands in the water and cheered, yelling "Come in, come in, come in!"

He ran and jumped in, still able to feel the relaxing sensation swimming always gave him. He floated on his back, eyes closed, smiling at the sun, at peace, until Lucy came up and splashed him, genuinely achieving frightening a ghost. They splashed each other and laughed and jumped off high rocks back into the water, until it was time for Lucy to head home.

When they got to her house, Lucy stood and stared at it before going in.

"Franklin?" she asked.

"Yes?"

"Do you think you'll be here for much longer?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, you're younger, you can walk again, you're going backwards. And you seem so much happier than when we first talked. From what you've told me, almost all the ghosts you have seen have been sad, but you're not any more. Do you think that's because once they are happy they go somewhere else?"

He thought before answering, and then kneeled to be eye level with her.

"You could be right. That's a very astute observation, Lucy. I might not be around here for much longer. If that happens, will you be OK?"

"Yes. I will, because I'll see you again some day."

"Of course, Julia and I will be waiting. And know, if your theory is correct, you were the one who allowed me to move on, to be truly happy again. I can never thank you enough."

"Our country was lucky to have you, Mr. President," she said, saluting.

"It's more lucky to have you."

They said their goodbyes, and she walked inside, looking back at him and waving before closing the door.

That night he did not return to the cemetery, but to the pools. He laid on his back, looking at the craters on the moon, feeling the water lapping his sides, truly content. He could tell the moment he realized this feeling of contentment would never go away. He floated off to somewhere else, a room with a pen and paper. He wrote a letter to Lucy, and knew if he dropped it, it would land right on her bedside table. Then he left the room to find Julia.

When Lucy awoke the next morning, she read the letter and smiled, then looking up she said, "See you later, Franklin."

front of tall trees and a dirt path. This was the first time FDR saw Lucy anywhere close to speechless.

"Let's go then, shall we?" FDR said, smirking. He raised his arm in front of him, gesturing for Lucy to take the lead.

Lucy nodded her head, still wide eyed, and started walking in front. FDR chuckled to himself and followed behind her with a smile. The moss and slugs that rested on the trees along the path let her collect herself. She crouched on the ground to look at a line of ants crawling along a

"Oh," she said, head dropping to her shoes, "It's the only place I get to visit my sister."

Sadness took over her face.

"Tell me about her," FDR said.

"Well, she died."

"What was she like when she was alive," FDR prompted.

"Well... she was my older sister. She played the violin, and was really good too," she looked at the stream, and then a small smile crept onto her face. "She would help me pick out clothes and teach me about math. Sometimes we would read books together too."

"She sounds perfect."

tiful. When they finished the hike, he walked her home and they decided to meet again on Wednesday.

FDR returned to the cemetery to begin his search for Lucy's sister, Julia. He searched until the next time he saw Lucy, only finding a monument of a young angel with her name inscribed on it.

FDR waited at the gates on Wednesday. He heard a rustle behind him and he knew it was Lucy right away because no one else could sneak up on him, even if they wanted to.

"Boo!" Lucy squealed.

Even though he was nowhere close to startled, he made his upper

"That's so cool! This works perfect with my plan! I want to go swimming today but I didn't know if you would be able to."

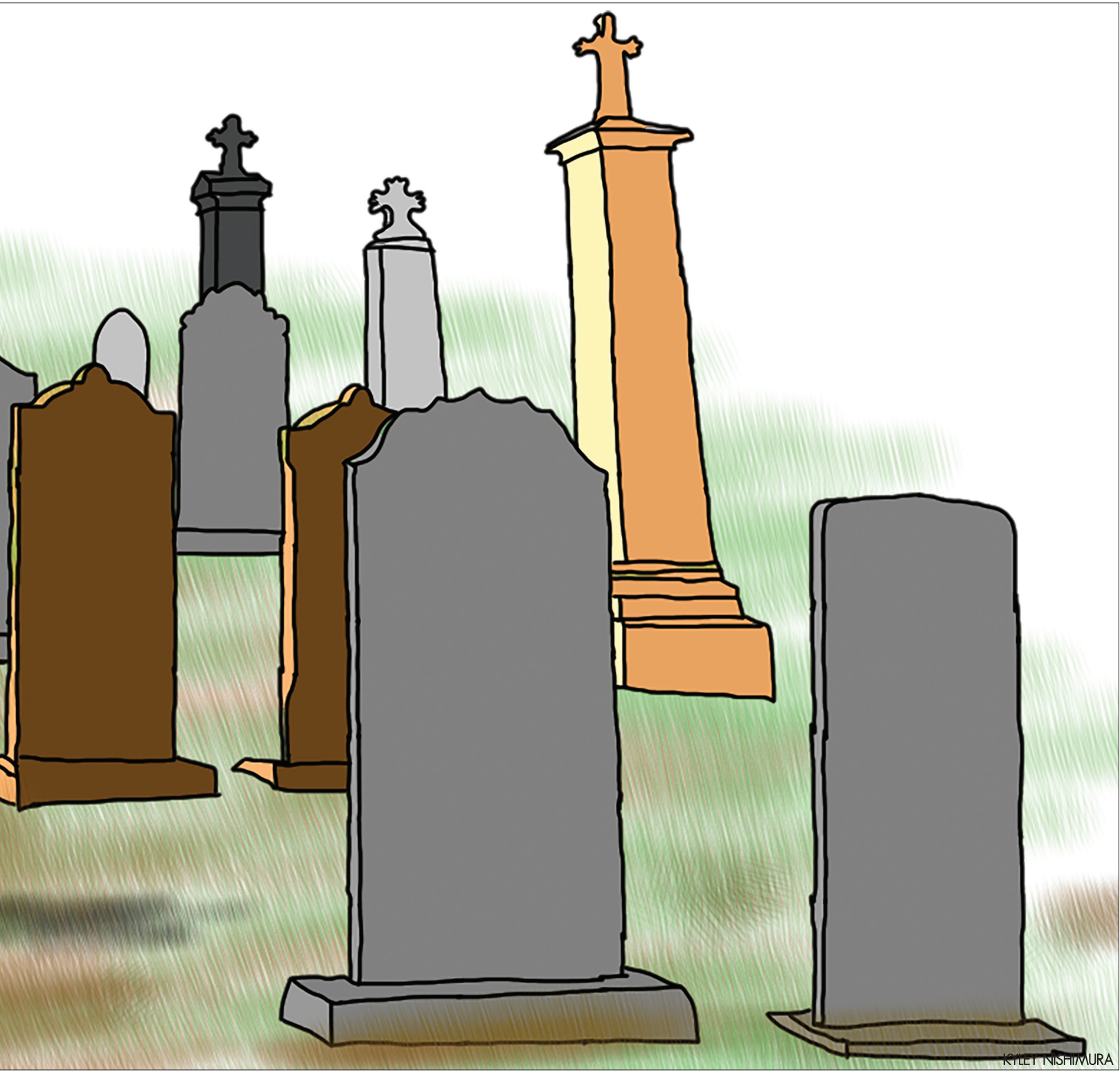
"Swimming? It's been a while..."

"Can we get there by that gray thing again?"

He grinned, happy he could give her this experience he was sure few others have had, "Of course," he replied.

In a couple seconds, they arrived at the side of a series of naturally made pools. Lucy instantly started to take off her shoes, and jumped in. FDR stayed on the edge of the earth.

"Come in!"



KYLEE NISHIMURA



## Intersection of athletics and politics

KELLEN BULGER  
STAFF WRITER

On Saturday, it was announced that 6-foot-4, 225-pound defensive end My-King Johnson of Tempe High School in Arizona would be the first ever openly gay scholarship player in college football.

With the news spreading of Johnson's signing with the nearby Arizona Wildcats, national media soon came flooding in. With a whole new set of eyes on Johnson and with every morning talk show providing their take on the news, My-King Johnson responded with a singular tweet on Saturday afternoon stating: "I'm just here to play football."

My question is: why do athletes feel obligated to let everyone know they're simply here to play?

This has been a recurring story in the past couple of years within the American sports scene. Whether it be the former Missouri Tiger linebacker Michael Sam, who publicly came out as gay, or the recent news of five different New England Patriots players refusing to visit the White House in celebration of their Super Bowl victory, athletes are getting political and it's not going to curtail anytime soon.

Whenever I listen to a curmudgeon of an old man ranting about how, in his days, players used to stick to playing ball and stayed out of this political bullshit, I can't help but think of the former Ohio State quarterback Cardale Jones.

In July of 2015, the upstart Ohio State quarterback, fresh off of a national title win, decided to make a statement about what he saw was a growing issue in the United States: police brutality. Jones tweeted, "#AllLivesMatter why is it that the only ones getting beaten, killed when unarmed, & mysteriously dying when in custody are African-American?"

This was a very valid and well-thought critique of the growing #AllLivesMatter movement. However, Jones received hundreds of replies telling him to stick with football and to stop worrying about that crap.

So, did the newly famous quarterback simply shut his mouth? No, he sent out a sarcastic tweet in response stating, "Sorry Mr master, I aints allow to tweet out nothing but foolsbll stuff I donts want you think I more than a foots ball playa sir."

When athletes use their platform to express a viewpoint in which they feel impassioned about, who are we to tell them to just shut-up and play? Are these athletes not also American citizens who are affected by each and every policy decision made by our elected officials as well?

If these same critics that are telling athletes to silence their dissenting opinions are so adamant about it, then why don't they go back and tell Jackie Robinson that when he stated he was, "...a proud American Negro" to shut up as well? You cannot simply have it both ways.

However, amongs all of this talk of free-speech and athletes, a distinction has to be made. When Tom Brady displayed the notorious "Make America Great Again" trucker hat in his locker room this past year, he had every right to do so regardless of anyone's opinions of the action.

Our athletes are Americans. There is no clause in their contracts that penalizes free speech. I for one, am damn glad for that.

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# Don't feed the birds

## The Pelicans make trade deadline splash



ALEX GORDON  
STAFF WRITER

It finally happened. After seven absurd seasons in Sacramento, California, Demarcus Cousins finally got out, and he escaped to a situation that many didn't expect him to end up in. On Feb. 20, the most talented center in the league was traded to New Orleans for Tyreke Evans, Buddy Hield, Langston Galloway and the 2017 first and second round draft picks.

Hield is the only real upside player among these three. Even if the Pelicans don't drastically improve with the acquisition of Cousins, they will most likely find that the picks don't turn into much considering that Cousins and Isaiah Thomas are really the only impact players the Kings have managed to draft in the last seven years.

The point is, the Pelicans managed to acquire one of the most sought after players in the league for cheap and in doing so most likely turned around their middling franchise.

The knock on the Pelicans since they drafted Anthony Davis

is that they have never been able to surround him with the correct pieces, and they waffled between having him play center and power forward. Many insisted that he be paired with an Omer Asik or Alexis Ajinca for a significant portion of the game. Many argued that this made him less effective, judging by the fact that the Pelicans played their best with him at center over the last few years. With the players in the league getting smaller the pounding he might take playing center wouldn't be as significant as it would have been five years ago.

What's fascinating about this pairing is that it was never a question of whether Davis could be effective as a power forward, but rather if you could get a center talented enough to warrant playing him there. Realistically, that had never been a possibility because it's much easier to acquire skilled power forwards than skilled centers. Cousins is literally the best hypothetical partner for Davis in the front court. He's bruisingly physical, the center that people were referencing when they would say, "Davis is too skinny to match up with."

At the same time, Cousins has range and the ability to handle the ball on the perimeter, so there's no need to worry about them sticking up the lane for each other. We have never seen a front court like this in recent NBA history. It's terrifying, their skill sets complement each other, and if they're able to get a competent point guard and some shooters around them, they will give every team in the league fits.

The idea that the Pelican's gave up too much to get him is kind of ridiculous,

Cousins is a first team all-NBA center and they gave up two middling NBA players and an interesting young talent for him. Considering the Celtics were willing to lay out the war chest for him, they got Boogie on an absolute steal. They still have Jrue Holiday, who, if he can get back to his past form, could be the solid top 15 point guard that they need to run the offense. All the other pieces can be filled in from there. Essentially none of the other Pelicans players need to be protected this off-season, they just need to fill out the ros-

ter around those three this coming season and they could be a top four team next year.

Going back to the Celtics, it's kind of unfortunate that they weren't able to take advantage of this situation. If they were confident that Cousins and Thomas could work together, despite a rocky past, they probably should have gone for it. This is the type of player that the Celtics have been acquiring assets for, and they missed the chance.

They're already the second or third best team in the conference, so it's not the end of the world, but Cousins fits what they have. Horford would have fit easily next to him as a power forward, and Thomas would have been great as a secondary scorer/closer. Considering how deep they are they most likely could have held onto a good piece of their own core and wouldn't have needed to piece much together around those three.

Time will tell, but if the Celtics can never get over the hump in the east this could be a painful "what if" for them.

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## Men's and women's golf jumping into the spring season

JARED SPOHR  
STAFF WRITER

This past weekend, the club-swinging Bearcats held an eight-stroke lead after the first day of the Willamette Cup. Sophomore Trent Jones paved the road for the Bearcat men, shooting par on the day with a 72. For the ladies, freshman Lexi Towner recorded a score of 88 to take 15th place. Following closely behind was teammate junior Maddi Barnett, who shot a 92 and tied for 18th place.

For both the men's and women's teams, the second day of the tournament was cancelled due to wet grounds and the anticipation of heavy rain.

As a team, the Willamette men shot a score of 304 on the first day, holding first place over Linfield, Lewis & Clark and Pacific. Jones topped the leaderboards

with a four stroke lead over every other player in the tournament. Senior Peter Mitzel tied for second place with three other golfers with a score of 76. This solid performance marks the fourth consecutive season in which the men's team has won the Willamette Cup.

The women did not enter the competition with a complete team, but will look to come back strong when they compete in the Puget Sound Invitational on March 4-5.

I asked Barnett how she and her teammate, Lexi Towner, will make the most of the upcoming season.

"We just focus on our game and helping each other throughout the season, having fun and trying to keep a positive attitude about the whole situation. The most important part of my mental game is not to overthink my

round and focus shot-by-shot," she said.

Jones' outstanding performance on Saturday earned him the honor of being named NWC Student-Athlete of the Week. It has earned him the utmost respect among his teammates, and he has led the team for the majority of the tournaments he has participated in since arriving at Willamette.

"All facets of Jones' game are rock solid. He has a spectacular ability to stay within his game-plan and close out tournaments on top. I think all of us should take a piece out of Trent's game because we all want to win and we will continue to make adjustments as the season moves forward," said sophomore teammate Same Hinston.

Jones has been a frequent recipient of this award, having now earned it three times in 2016-2017.

"It feels good to be recognized for putting in a lot of time and effort towards golf. For me, it's an honor to get this award but it is also just a product of working to excel at a sport that I love competing in. As a team, it is most important that we stay committed to our process and keep motivating one another. Golf is primarily an individual sport, but when you're playing on a team you need to hold yourself and your teammates accountable, which I think we do a great job of and will continue to do so," Jones said.

Up next for both teams is the University of Puget Sound Invitational on March 4 and 5, which is set to commence at the Gold Mount Golf Club in Bremerton, Washington.

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# Baseball and softball finish the weekend with wins



The Willamette baseball team won two of three games played last weekend in their matchup the Pacific University Boxers.

LOUIS KNOX  
STAFF WRITER

## SOFTBALL

The softball team travelled up to Tacoma, Washington this weekend to take on the Puget Sound Loggers. The Bearcats did not come home empty handed. In the one game played the 'Cats won 11-5. After a five-run fourth inning the Bearcats never looked back. The team combined for 13 hits and 11 total runs. senior pitcher Jade Smith, who had pitched all seven innings of the ball, received the win.

The Bearcats will have their next game against Linfield College this upcoming Saturday, Mar. 4.

## BASEBALL

This past weekend the Bearcats took on the Pacific University Boxers in a three-game series, and they took two of the three games. This series has pushed the Bearcats to an 8-5 overall record, 4-2 within the Northwest Conference. In the first game of the series, the Bearcats started sophomore pitcher Matt Steindorf, who had

an impressive seven inning outing, surrendering just one earned run and four hits. Behind the bats were junior second baseman Troy Conway, junior designated hitter Mason Fessler, and junior catcher Jack Brett, who racked up three RBI's and four total runs. Junior closer Jett Gallagher, who recorded a two inning save in the Bearcats' victory, put the game away. The Bearcats won the close game 4-3 in the first game of the series. In the second game of the double header, the Bearcats did not fare as well.

The Bearcats got off to a hot start in the beginning, thanks to a Fessler RBI single down the right field line that scored sophomore Kyle Paguio from second base. The fourth inning contained most of the scoring of the contest. Two runs for the Boxers in the top of the inning, and the Bearcats would respond in the bottom with three runs of their own. This left the score at 4-2 at the end of the fourth inning. A two-run inning by the Boxers in the seventh tied up the game at four runs apiece. This contest turned into an 11 inning battle that was capped off by an eventu-

al game-ending home run for the Boxers. In the third game of the series, the Bearcats were able to bounce back. The Bearcats put together a huge offensive performance. Led by Conway and right fielder Tyler Esquivel, they combined for five hits and three RBIs. Despite the hot start to the contest, things began to get closer. Two big runs in the seventh allowed the Bearcats to pull ahead and eventually win the game 7-6. The Bearcats took two games from the Boxers.

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# this week in sports

AARON ODA  
STAFF WRITER

This week in sports brings us just a little closer to opening day in baseball, March Madness and the NBA playoffs. We also can't forget about one of the biggest golf tournaments in the world, The Masters. These are some of the things that are on the horizon in the world of sports. Here is what happened this week.

"Huh?"

This week's theme is exercise. Obviously, sports is a way for some people to exercise as well as imitate some of their favorite athletes. Some shoot a basketball and yell "KOBE," or go in the backyard and fling the football like Peyton Manning. This "Huh?" moment is all about how we think about exercise.

"As a nation we are dedicated to keeping physically fit and

parking as close to the stadium as possible."

-Joe Moore

## NCAA

This week in basketball, No. 1 Gonzaga went down to unranked BYU. With a six point lead coming out of the locker room for the second half, Gonzaga got outscored by 14 points to lose the game 79-71. This was the last regular season game for both teams, and they now prepare for the conference tournament starting next week. This loss dropped Gonzaga to the No. 4 ranked team in the country and ascended Kansas to the top spot. Fellow *Collegian* sports writer, Eric del Prado, has recently informed me that a team that has been on fire recently and looks to make a deep run in the NCAA tournament is the UCLA Bruins. He also informed me to watch out for UCLA's big man Thomas Welsh, a former player of the

Loyola Cubs, as he is a finalist for the country's best post player of the year award. With a big road win against No. 4 Arizona by a score of 77-72, the Bruins are the winners of seven straight after losing two in a row and now find themselves in third place in the Pac-12 Conference. The Bruins have two games remaining at home and should keep this momentum rolling into the conference tournament the following week.

## NBA

It is time to start talking playoff basketball. The Golden State Warriors already clinched a playoff spot, which is the earliest in a season that a team has done so. The Warriors are still the overwhelming favorite to come out of the Western Conference with the Cleveland Cavaliers to likely be the favorite to come out of the Eastern Conference. This would mean we might see the same two

teams in the NBA finals for the third year in a row with the Warriors winning the first match up and Cleveland winning last year. Some of the teams that could dethrone the Warriors could be the San Antonio Spurs, who have the experience and firepower to keep up with the Warriors' almost unstoppable offense. Another team that could upset the defending Western Conference champions are the Houston Rockets, who have a possible MVP candidate in James Harden and an offense that also lives and dies by the three ball. A team that could dethrone the defending NBA champions could be the Boston Celtics. With point guard Isaiah Thomas standing at a generously listed 5-foot-9, he is a fourth quarter assassin with the ball, averaging a league best 10.1 points per game in the fourth before the All-Star break. Until next week, K DEN!

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# Intramurals Weekly

RACHEL FISCHER  
CONTRIBUTOR

As new ASP students settle into their new Willamette life, many have become frequent intramural participants. Arriving at a new University with a foreign culture can be an extremely difficult transition to make, but nonetheless, every Tuesday and Thursday, two full and enthusiastic ASP teams show up ready to play in the coed competitive league. Accompanying the players is the largest crowd of supporters and spectators for any of the leagues this season. Incredible team spirit and enjoyment have been common themes surrounding these two teams. Though barriers, whether they be time, talent or uncertainty may keep you off the court, overcoming these restraints can be hugely rewarding. Not to mention, the appealing comfort and breathability of the champions t-shirts. #doitfortheshirt #dontre-tireplayintramurals

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# Speaking up about my mixed race identity

CONTINUED from Page 1

This all makes me squirm when we talk about race issues in class. Usually when race is brought up, people immediately think of their “side” of the story. Meaning, people place themselves within their self-appointed category. I feel uncomfortable talking about it because I never know where I stand in the views of my peers. Honestly, it shouldn’t matter because everyone should have a voice no matter where they are “placed,” but it continuously throws me off.

When I talk about race, what side of me do my words come from? How does my identity impact people? Can I use “we” when I speak about race?

Race is like a gate that I perpetually sit on the middle of. There are all different types of mixed people and all different types of mixed-scenarios; however, I always feel as though I am on the lighter, less recognizable side of “mixed.” With that comes guilt. I have been fortunate enough to escape much of the stereotyping and racists remarks that other darker-skinned mixed people face.

This makes me feel guilty, and less inclined to own the other parts of my heritage.

mentally straining to determine what I am and, not surprisingly, no one has ever been correct.

What bothers me the most, however, are the assumptions that go too far. When people assume

is extremely insulting. Just because I may not look black doesn’t mean that I’m not. Just because my eyes make you think of a stereotype of someone else’ racial background doesn’t mean that you’re right about me, either.

The hardest part of being mixed is the feeling like you belong to everything and nothing. When I walk into a room, racially I never feel like I have a “group.” I’m not White enough to pass completely for White, and the minority side of my DNA is so combined that all of the features are scattered beyond recognition across my face.

It feels great to know that I am a part of a quickly growing population of people; however, it can be lonely. But I hold hope that one day it won’t (and shouldn’t) matter what we are, or who we identify as. I like to think that people are beginning to see it that way, and that as the mixed-race population grows, tolerance and racial harmony will increase with it. At Willamette, I feel as though I can grow as myself and truly embrace and learn to accept my mixed-race identity to its full capacity.

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“Just because I may not look black doesn’t mean that I’m not. Just because my eyes make you think of a stereotype of someone else’ racial background doesn’t mean that you’re right about me.”

Besides classroom encounters, being mixed, in my experience, can also lead to daily awkward social encounters. Personally, I have learned to laugh at them, and recognize that I may look like an unsolvable puzzle to some people at first glance. Whenever we are discussing parentage, or ethnicity (as people tend to do while getting to know one another), I am always the last to speak. I can feel the curious glances fall over me. People start

My least favorite part of this is getting the, “I knew that you were part blank because...” response. I’m not a Sherlock Holmes case or an algebra problem.

Of course, to give people benefit of the doubt, I can understand being puzzling to most people. And most of the time I remind myself that people don’t analyze me with malice or ill-will, they are just curious. Which is totally understandable.

that I speak Spanish because all they can see in my heritage is my Mexican side, or two people who argue with me about my “mixedness,” or how much I am of each race. I have had people who are convinced that I am Asian, because my eyes are almond shaped. Newsflash: I know what and who I am better than you.

It is also extremely uncomfortable when people don’t believe you. The “show me proof” attitude

## The free speech movement stalls at UC Berkeley

PHILIP AMUR  
STAFF WRITER

College is a time when people are exposed to various perspectives on various issues. While there are some opinions that most rational people would normally find atrocious, it is still necessary to acknowledge the existence of such opinions and use debate and inclusive discussion to challenge them. This principle of peaceful confrontation has been forgotten at UC Berkeley.

It is without doubt that UC Berkeley is among the country’s most prestigious institutions of higher education. With an acceptance rate of just under 18 percent, this university is home to some of the brightest, most talented minds in the nation.

Among the many success stories attributed to Berkeley is the Free Speech Movement of 1964, which was a milestone in opening up discussion on college campuses. Students that year served as advocates against U.S involvement in Vietnam, as well as supporters or Civil Rights legislation. Therefore, it is arguable that UC Berkeley is a school which values opinions in favor of what is socially just, even if unpopular. Thus, UC Berkeley has earned its reputation as a campus which thrives under the the principles of tolerance, equality and justice.

In fact, the students are so committed to these principles that some of them decided to stage a riot on Feb. 3 in opposition of far-right provocateur and Breitbart Editor Milo Yiannopoulos.

According to CNN, Berkeley protests of Yiannopoulos Caused \$100,000 in damage. the riot resulted in tremendous property destruction on the the campus. In addition, two college Republicans were reportedly attacked by masked agitators. Berkeley College Republicans, the group that hosted Yiannopoulos’ appearance, did

not mince words as they summed up their disappointment. Mercury News stated in its article that the UC Berkeley riot raises questions about free speech. According to the College Republicans, “the free speech movement is dead”.

As stated before, UC Berkeley was an important site of the original Free Speech Movement of the 1960s. During this time, students demanded the right to advocate for change pertaining to traditionally off-campus issues. These issues ran the gamut from civil rights legislation to opposing America’s involvement in the Vietnam War. In addition, strides were made for gender equality. Effectively, students advocated for the rights of all individuals to voice their opinions on campus.

This is a right clearly defined by the First Amendment of the U.S. Constitution. It is also made clear by the Supreme Court’s ruling in Tinker v. Des Moines Independent School District (1969). After students challenged a school-wide ban on wearing black armbands in opposition to the Vietnam War, the court ruled in students’ favor. The ruling stated that “students don’t shed their constitutional rights at the schoolhouse gates.”

However, free speech at UC Berkeley has been limited to the point where opinions and signs of disagreement are given the labels of fascism and xenophobia. In its February Movement at Berkeley, the LA Times reported that leaflets circulated at the Berkeley protest said that Yiannopoulos has “no right to speak at Cal or anywhere else because he’s a tool of Trump’s possessive fascist government.” While initially the more vocal opposition came in the form of protest, it soon turned violent to the point where Yianopoulos had to be taken out of the city by his bodyguards.

The opposition to Yiannopoulos’ speech is not the only example of intolerance at Berkeley. Students in



MIRANDA MARTIN

December 2015 petitioned to remove HBO host Bill Maher as their winter graduation commencement speaker following his invitation by the school. They acted because, in their opinions, he committed the unspeakable crime of giving viewpoints on Islam that didn’t coincide with Berkeley groupthink. While it is never proper to expect people to think in any particular way, blocking out what makes you uncomfortable does a disservice for everyone. Maher, who himself is a proud liberal, was labeled a racist by those with whom he agrees 95 percent of the time.

UC Berkeley has forgotten that free speech applies to all individuals, not just those who agree with the majority in any institution. The Supreme Court ruled in Brandenburg v. Ohio in 1964 that as long as a speech does not actively call for and deliberately incite violence, it is acceptable.

While some people are not worth defending because of what they say, the First Amendment is. I agree with many people in that Yiannopoulos is at times repulsive in what he says. However, letting him and other professional provoca-

teurs speak while actively debating him is the only way to expose them.

By acting on their knee-jerk responses to his subject matter, UC Berkeley students only helped in making Milo’s point regarding the overly extensive PC culture on college campuses. They did, in other words, take the bait.

Silencing people is not the answer. On the contrary, it is necessary to debate, call out and expose those who choose to behave in ways which reinforce others’ oppression.

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# Internalized racism persists in the face of societal changes

JESSE SANCHEZ  
STAFF WRITER

One of the hardest forms of oppression to explain is internalized racism. It wouldn't matter if no one in the world were racist or expressed any racist sentiments today. The fact is that race has existed for centuries and its ideological backbone has been formed around hierarchies. As a result, many people still view the world in terms of this hierarchy. Surprisingly to some, it is often people of color who have had the idea most deeply ingrained in ourselves that some people are superior to others on the basis of race. There are a number of

things that lead some of us to feel this way. Our families are a major factor. For example, my grandmother grew up in the age of segregated schools. Despite considering herself Mexican, she went to a White school. Her father pressed for her to be allowed into this better-funded institution with more highly-trained teachers. Aside from the problems of it being legal for a government to favor predominantly white schools in the distribution of resources, the notion of a person who is not white entering the institutional space for the people who are White upset some social codes, not just the law. While there, the teachers did not just simply accept the fact that

a dose of multiculturalism had been injected into their space. They were less willing to help my grandmother, and made snide remarks to remind her and the other Quevedo children that they were not welcome and that this space was not for them. Ironically, Willamette was built for men of color, but for the purpose of assimilating them to a life of subservience within a racist society. While we have come very far, universities are still built on standards of propriety that may not seem constructed but were, in fact, established long ago by colonizers. I am not particularly opposed to politeness, but a component of white politeness is ignoring race. We do not need to

bring identity into every conversation, but we should recognize how what may seem completely normal to you was learned for me. Internalized racism is a psychological experience. After being given so many images that tell us that we are inferior, some part of our minds starts to believe it. How does this manifest? I walk into a coffee shop in Seattle. I look around and note the whiteness of everyone. Nothing has changed with the addition of my presence for most of the people in the coffee shop. As for me, however, I remember having learned the history of the days when being a dark-skinned person resulted in being spat on, denied service, or even

facing violence for the simple act of wanting a good coffee. This bizarre trick of memory does not happen every time I face a situation like this, and it's not always so explicit in the moment. However, it's taken a very long time for me to now recognize that this isn't a reflection of the world as it should be. It's taken a very long time to realize that not every white person confuses my brown skin with poverty and ignorance. I'm not really sure if there's much allies can do to help with this issue. Getting past it is a personal journey, but I just thought that you should know about it.

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# Susan Sarandon makes the case for gender equality

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OPINIONS EDITOR

Some feminists have slammed Susan Sarandon over her recent comments equating women's consistently lower wages than men's with a dearth of respect. This criticism has suggested she ought to have recognized that the wage gap is the difference between survival or homelessness for women who are not as privileged as she is. Other criticism, however, has implied that being rich and privileged means she has no right to speak out on this issue. These attacks come whenever a privileged woman attempts to speak about against any form of sexist oppression, and are therefore stale and boring. I don't think Sarandon is ignorant; I think she is a product of something other than a social justice-based education. Perhaps she cannot discuss the sexual abuse and exploitation rampant in Hollywood because it hits too close to home. Likely, her hesitating and coy speech on the topic is the best she can do to break the silence. The idea of the wage gap has been floating around since the Equal Rights Amendment (ERA) was shot down in the 1970s. Yet the phrase "wage gap" has, for years, been used to disguise the reality of ongoing sexual harass-

ment, required performance of heterosexual attraction to our bosses, silencing and exploitation of women. Yes, women need to be paid more money; our work must also, however, be respected enough to accomplish greater salaries to end the host of other injustices we are plagued by. Moreover, Sarandon's comments and the online discussions about them led me to recognize a few things about my own life. So, there you are—her words have had a positive impact in the life of someone with less privilege than herself. What I realized is that I regularly get pats on the back or compliments instead of promotions or pay increases. Instead of solid signs of respect and appreciation, I'm told that I or my work is "really valued." Obviously not. If I were, I'd be paid accordingly. What's more annoying is the cult of the personality. I don't want to have to simper and smile when I don't feel like it, and stay "friendly" with my bosses. I don't want to have to attend my male professors' office hours, to speak softly and gently of my own vulnerability, to make them want to give me the grade I deserve. I want to be paid and rewarded for the work that I do, not the depth of my cleavage. I nod and smile when one of my coworkers dismisses a class on cam-

pus he's never taken. I do not wince visibly when another of my coworkers insists that the contents of my resume are irrelevant to my capacity for success in the position for which I am applying. I hide my rage. I'm good at that. I've had a lot of practice. None of that should go more than skin-deep but, of course, it does. It takes my emotional energy and cheapens the genuine friendships I have. Unfortunately, feigning sexual interest is something I'm good at, while naming people's failures to their faces [if they're white and male] is not. I also do the "women's work" of outreach, of compassion and kindness, of expressing interest in my colleagues in order to make them feel wanted. I build relationships that my bosses benefit from financially, and this work of building a cohesive and enjoyable organization is obligatory for women. Rather than be understood as the result of a set of skills, this "women's labor" is seen as something women do naturally and effortlessly, something men cannot possibly learn to do. This is all completely humiliating, by the way. I walk away feeling insignificant and trod upon, demeaned and demoralized. I walk away won-

dering whether my work will ever be taken at face value, rather than dismissed as whiny or pathetic or overly humble or overly aggressive or any of the other terms men apply to women's work to dismiss it. It also doesn't make it any less humiliating to have to wonder whether I lost a promotion or pay increase because I didn't toe the line well enough, didn't grin and bear it well enough. It doesn't make the fact that speaking up about "isms" functioning in the workplace often costs people less privileged than I their jobs any less frustrating, or hurtful, or scary. It doesn't make me like myself. There are also, of course, practical concerns. Stepping all over one another for articulating these forms of oppression imperfectly helps no one. However, it does offer us a splendid way to take self-aggrandizing and self-validating stands at other women's expense. Feminism, how hast thou been corporatized. Sarandon, like most actresses, has undoubtedly accepted jobs in which these emotional tasks were part of the gig. Actresses are paid to take off their clothes, sometimes nearly tortured on sets, yet considered interchangeable with anyone else who is female-bodied, "hot," and young.

It's hard to imagine a situation of less respect than that. We feminists, we can all learn something from each other. Moreover, certain situations do not have to be the same to resonate with the same forms of oppression, and thus require parallel tactics to rid ourselves of. I could use more of a lot of things, including respect. I could use fewer people calling themselves feminists, or activists, or any other buzzword, who think attacking anyone speaking up about being marginalized is a reasonable course of action. Seems we could all use some help, in all these areas. I don't deserve to be paid the value of my work because I need it more than other people, or less than others. I don't deserve respect because I deserve it more than others. I deserve it because I'm a person, and because either everyone is entitled to respect or no one is. I think perhaps feminists need to stop playing the game of "who's the woke-est." White feminists are never going to win this game and, personally, I think we look ridiculous when we try. Sarandon wasn't trying to speak for anyone other than herself. While I wish she would do more to benefit women more marginalized than she, I think expecting her to do so in a 15-minute interview filled with soundbites and minimal time for personal reflection is a little unrealistic. Trying to tear down one another has nothing to do with feminism, or with fighting racism or any other form of oppression. It's really just catty bullshit masquerading as superiority. Besides, all of us have been raised in an oppressive society, and most of us have a certain degree of privilege whether we recognize it or not. None of us are going to "do" feminism correctly, if by correctly you mean perfectly. Trying to silence those who fall short according to these impossible standards is a really effective way to make sure feminism never accomplishes its goals. Having privilege doesn't mean a person is free from worldly concerns, from facing oppression in less visible ways, or from experiencing hardship. Moreover, I'd like the Susan Sarandons of the world to go to bat for me someday. At the very least, that probably means I shouldn't dismiss her or mock her for being an imperfect person here and now. Her wage gap is my wage gap, too.



GENEVIEVE LAWRENCE

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# Humans of Willamette

If you could be any mythical creature what would you be and why?



Addison Barton  
Senior  
Philosophy and Politics  
Vancouver, Washington  
“So gnomes are really underrated, foremost, and they kind of get the rep of sitting in gardens and being kind of creepy, but ultimately I think gnomes can kind of stand around and watch the world happen, and that’s pretty cool. We’re usually struggling to fight against the world and actively control it, but to take a step back and just be a part of the world is really awesome. Also just being in the garden surrounded by nature all the time and being able to wear a funny cone hat sounds like the life to me.”



Brianna Rocha  
First year  
Undeclared  
Los Angeles, California  
“Probably the Lochness Monster. Everyone would be wondering what you were doing but never really knowing. I could be elusive, that’s my life goal.”



Ellie Nash  
First year  
Undecided  
Denver, Colorado  
“If I could be any mystical creature, I would be a mermaid because they’re basically beautiful in every way and you could just swim in the ocean all the time which would be really cool.”



Shay Hannigan-Luther  
Sophomore  
Exercise Science  
Coeur d’Alene, Idaho  
“I would like to be a dragon because I would like to be able to fly and breathe fire, and dragons are respected by everyone.”

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MEREDITH MARSHBURN

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The Red Onion  
Student thinks their voice matters

MASON KELLIHER  
STAFF WRITER

First year Angela Bennett has recently been diagnosed with a rare mental illness which causes her to believe that her opinion actually matters. Angela’s disease affects the decision-making part of her brain so she doesn’t consider other people’s level of interest when she says something she cares about.

This manifestation is what her doctors call “saying shit nobody cares about.”

According to Oregon State University mental health expert Jamie Joseph, Angela’s story is typical.

“We have found that many people, regardless of gender or race, are born with a tendency to voice their opinions when nobody wants to hear them, but they normally grow out of it. It is only when they spend time in hostile environments like cults or liberal arts colleges that these tendencies can resurface and manifest themselves into habits. The term we use for toxic places like these are ‘unsafe spaces,’ as they breed this sort of unhealthy social activism. School’s like Angela’s promote an atmosphere that makes students believe they can make a difference in the world. It really is a crime,” he said.

Angela’s mother, Christine Bennett, told us how hard it has been on their family.

“When she came home for winter break she spent the whole break telling everyone about things we honestly didn’t care about. I mean who actually wants to hear about trigger warnings and equal opportunities for students of color? That’s when we knew she needed help,” she said.

Angela is on a long road to recovery which involves keeping her mouth shut and learning that people don’t actually care what she has to say. If you think you may “say shit nobody cares about,” you should see your local health care provider or call Salem Health for free at 503-561-5200.

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The *Collegian* would like to congratulate Dunya Hermann for winning 10 Bistro Bucks by filling out our readership survey last month! Thank you to everyone who participated in the survey. Your feedback and interest is invaluable.