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10

REASONS WHY WU SUCKS

(SPECIAL AD)

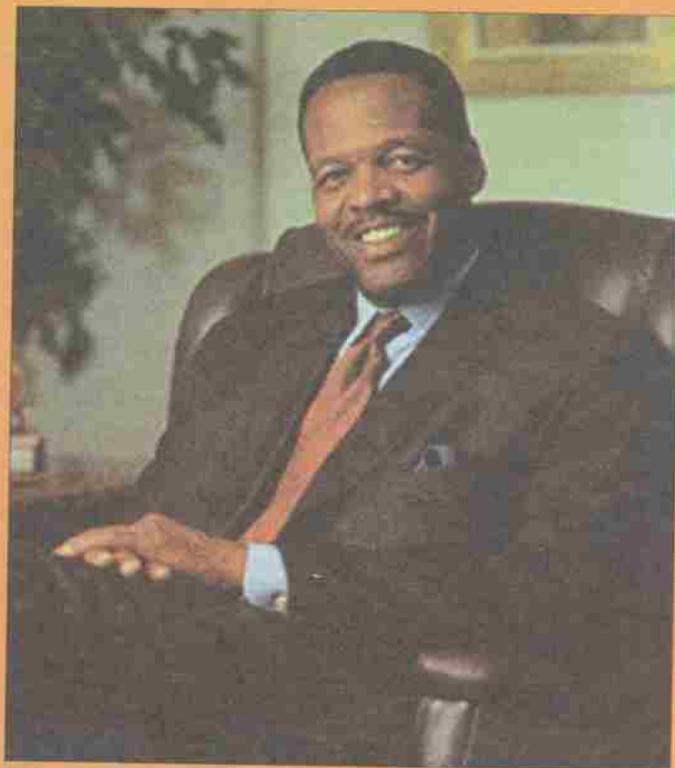
COLLEGIAN

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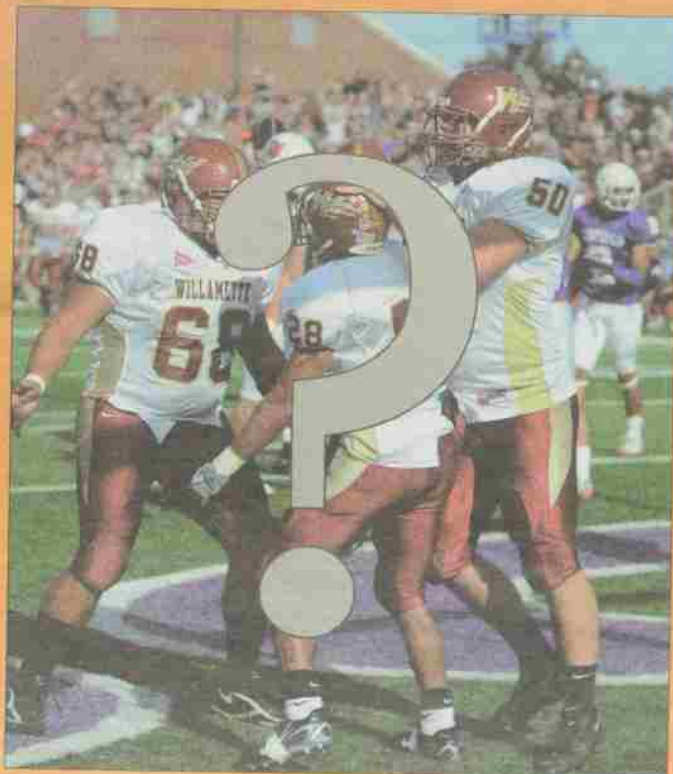


HOT PROFS

OPEDS. 11



**EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
WITH PRESIDENT PELTON!
GET THE ANSWERS YOU
HAVE ALWAYS WANTED**
FEATURE. 6-7



**FOOTBALL TEAM
UNDER INVESTIGATION**
SPORTS. 8

Willamette to adopt gradeless grading system

HANNAH WALLER
HEARS A WHO

On Friday, March 20, University President Lee Pelton and the academic council announced at a faculty meeting that a new grading system will be put into effect beginning in the Fall of 2009. The new policies are strikingly similar to those at Reed College in nearly all regards. Like Reed, professors will begin to drastically de-emphasize letter grades, giving out very few, if any.

"The important thing in any education is the actual learning, rather than the grades. Placing less emphasis upon a somewhat material goal, such as a letter, will allow students to focus more on the material they are presented with and the intrinsic values of retaining the things they are taught will greatly increase," Professor Mark Foster, a supporter of the new policies, said.

The lack of significance placed on grades does not mean that students will not be evaluated rigorously. Students will still have just as many tests, papers and homework, but rather than being given a "score" they will receive lengthy comments and constructive criticism on their work. Although professors will still be required to report to the Office of the Registrar about students' progress, grade reports will not go out to the students.

"In my entire career at Reed, I've never received a single grade report. I have also never known (or cared about) my GPA, and I feel that this has allowed me to focus on what is really important in an education," Reed senior Ryan Appler said. "Rather than studying for the sole purpose of a high score, I do it to try and improve myself and to see positive feedback from my professors. That's a much better way of measuring learning."

Although some are in favor of the new grading policies, others fear that Willamette will begin to resemble Reed in

other ways. The college has no Greek life, varsity sports, or exclusive social clubs in an effort to increase the emphasis on "the life of the mind." Faculty at the school believe that this promotes more focus on intellectual stimulation and intensity.

"Schools like Reed contradict the purpose of a liberal arts school, which is to create a well-rounded and balanced person," Willamette junior Sally Wright said. "While they may achieve this in academic respects, it is also important for students to have abundant opportunities to participate in other aspects of the college experience like sports, clubs and other extra-curriculars."

The fact that students will be unaware of the grades they have in classes and of their GPAs is not the only thing that will be changing in the curriculum. Classes will also begin to be taught in a "conference-style" manner rather than lectures.

"Reed places great emphasis on egalitarianism between students and professors, and we believe that their students benefit from that kind of relationship more than ours do from the typical, more authoritarian one," Professor Joseph Plum, advisor of academics, said. "We would like Willamette students to think of themselves more as equal adults who are responsible for their own education and for teaching and stimulating themselves."

"Reed also has one of the highest rates of students who go on to earn PhDs. We don't mind admitting that we would like Willamette students to be more like these self-motivated young adults."

Beginning next semester students can expect more egalitarian relationships with professors, a freeze grade reports, and less funding and support for non-intellectual activities like Greek life and sports.

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COURTESY OF PATRICK KOLB

Critics of the policy are concerned that Willamette will follow Reed's example and install Gothic arches and windows.

University disregards comfort, goes green to the extreme

MERYL HULSE
LIKES GREEN EGGS AND HAM

April is Sustainability Month on campus, and just because Willamette has been named first in the nation for sustainability does not mean it has slackened its green goals. The Sustainability Council is citing long-term and short-term plans that will take "going green" to the extreme.

Taking the next step in the green campaign is Goudy Commons, which has followed its successful "lose the tray" policy with an ensuing "lose the plate" experiment. Starting next week Goudy will no longer have plates available to students during dinner in an effort to reduce waste. "I can't think of a more effective way to get students to take only what they know they will eat right then and there. We have extremely high expectations," Bon Appétit Director Robert Stewart said in a statement.

Bon Appétit is taking other steps as well, vowing to use exclusively local farming with exceptionally low carbon footprints. "By April we will be serving food exclusively grown in the Kaneko community gardens. We can eliminate our carbon footprint entirely. Had we planned earlier we could have planted a wider variety and greater volume of vegetables - it will be mostly small salads for students for the rest of semester. But we'll know better for next fall," Stewart said.

Following the trend the Sustainability Council has recently announced the instal-

lation of an on-campus water turbine. "The Millstream is capable of harnessing a great deal of green, hydroelectric energy, and it has been a long underutilized resource," John Alden of the grounds crew said.

Though there may be slight drawbacks, they will be minimal. "During the winter, when the stream becomes shallow, campus might be a little dimmer," Alden said. "But it's a small price to pay."

Despite the gung-ho attitude, many kinks are still to be worked out in the installation of the turbine. "Our main concern right now is the health and well-being of the ducks and other millstream wildlife," Sustainability Council Chair Leroy Brenner said. "A water turbine could potentially be detrimental to their livelihood, and Willamette will not feel any better about its green conscience should it cost the lives of dozens of ducks and nutria."

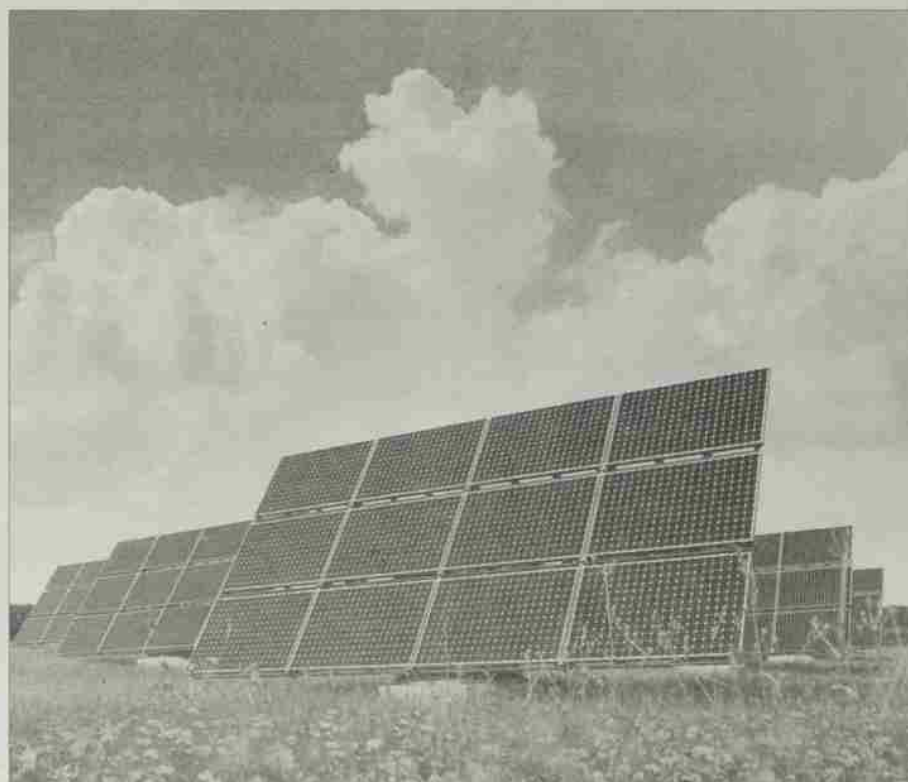
In reaction to the news, sophomore Dan Meloy voiced concern for Willamette's image. "As a tour guide, I think many prospective students might reconsider their interest in the school should they see a duck get violently sucked into the turbine. The cherry blossoms might not serve as enough of a distraction," Meloy said.

Newly-constructed Ford Hall is also partaking in the green spirit by installing solar paneling that will power the facilities, weather permitting. "Given Oregon's extensive rainy season, we hope Ford Hall will have power supply from September

through November, and then regain power come mid April or so," Brenner said. "No, it is not ideal, but we count on our students to be resourceful - come next

fall, you'll want to add a flashlight to your college checklist."

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COURTESY OF GREEN FOOT PRINT SOLUTIONS

The Center for Sustainable Communities has awarded a \$10,000 grant to transform the Quad into a solar array.

COVER PHOTOS, CLOCKWISE FROM LEFT: COURTESY OF KAREN HOLMAN, COURTESY OF NEW YORK TIMES, COLBY TAKEDA

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Science departments to remove bias from curriculum

JEFFREY COLLINS

SELF-PROCLAIMED BIOLOGY EXPERT

On Monday, March 30, Willamette University announced that it will offer several courses on so-called "alternative" explanations of the Earth's creation, overall qualities and future changes.

One of the leaders of this initiative has been Karen Arabas, Professor of Earth and environmental sciences. "We owe it to students to present both sides of these controversies ... even when scientists agree that one side is wrong," Arabas said. "I believe that free discourse is essential to learning, and there is no better way to encourage it than to teach students multiple hypotheses without guidance about which might be correct, and which are completely unsupported by evidence."

Arabas will teach "ENVR 336: Climate Change and Agriculture" next semester, which will explore the hypothesis that global warming will benefit agriculture around the world. "Just because the idea was proposed by people with no understanding of science and has been disproven by every climate change model is no reason to not teach it to students," Arabas said.

Assistant Professor of Biology Chris Smith will be teaching a new class, "BIOL 214: Design in Nature," which will explore the concept of intelligent design. "Intelligent design is the theory that some being guided evolution," Smith said. "It's a very intriguing hypothesis that lets us learn about God—I mean, whatever guided evolution. For example, we can deduce that he is either incompetent or

sadistic because of his unnecessary inclusion of the appendix in humans."

According to Smith, traditional evolutionary theorists would argue that the appendix is a vestigial organ which is present in humans because it served some purpose in our ancestors, but lost that function. "But," Smith said, "what is more likely: an infinitely powerful and unknowable being guiding evolution through an unknown mechanism, or small progressive changes over generations because of natural selection?"

Scott Pike, Assistant Professor and Chair of environmental and earth sciences, said that he is excited to have the chance to finally teach his theory about the shape of the Earth. "It's not flat," Pike said. "It's also not round, like some people believe. It's actually shaped like a burrito." According to Pike, his ideas have been suppressed by university administration. "They're more concerned about politics than anything. I haven't been allowed to teach my theories because they're not popular among scientists."

Pike said that he also intends to explore alternative theories of the Earth's age. "The Earth might be 4.7 billion years old. But you can't really trust the instruments used to determine that ... they rely too much on things like atoms and radiation. It's important that students learn that the Earth could just as easily be 6,000 years old, if you ignore the evidence."

Response from students has been mixed. "I think this is a horrible idea," one anonymous student said. "I thought that we were supposed to be studying the world as it is, not how some crazy professors think it is."

Others were excited about the new course offerings. Cat-Linh Bui, President of the biological honors society Beta Beta Beta, said that she was excited about the decision. "I think it's wonderful that these professors are throwing off the shackles of orthodoxy ... academia is about exchanging ideas, even if those ideas are patently ridiculous," Bui said.

Bui said that Beta Beta Beta is working to bring speakers to campus in support of the alternative hypotheses that Arabas, Smith and Pike will be teaching. "We're working with Campus Ambassadors to bring Ken Ham, the founder of Answers in Genesis, to discuss the creation of the earth 6,000 years ago," Bui said.

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► new courses fall 2009

BIOL 214 Design in Nature

BIOL 376 Primate Cryptozoology: Yeti to Sasquatch

CHEM 334 Properties of Ectoplasm and Extraterrestrial Metals

ENVR 336 Climate Change and Agriculture

PHYS 115 Astrology

PHYS 432 UFO Propulsion Technology

PSYCH 209 Psychic Phenomena, Ghosts, and Mediums

Seven majors to be eliminated

ZOE LARMER

HAS A WOCKET IN HER POCKET

According to a statement released last Tuesday, the university will be eliminating seven different departments: English, politics, mathematics, biology, rhetoric, psychology and all foreign languages. "These majors seemed to lack popularity and relevance so the university is eliminating them," the statement said.

The statement came after a series of board meetings dealing with the university's budget in which it was unanimously decided that the departments needed to be eliminated. "It is our hope that the Willamette community will come to understand that this action is for the greater good. We are in a financial crisis and sacrifices have to be made," the statement said.

This action is effective immediately and seniors pursuing degrees in these departments are encouraged to speak with the registrar's office as soon as possible. "There's really relatively little we can do to help students hoping to graduate this year. We are offering tuition coupons for those who must repeat their four-year stay at Willamette," Betsy Newton, a spokesperson for the university, said. "We expect some student outrage, but this is really the best for everyone. We are moving in a new direction as an academic community and antiquated subjects like politics don't really fit in."

Jefferson Peebles, an attendee of the budget meetings and proponent of the academic department cuts hopes professors and students alike will try to remain calm during this transition period. "I understand that students and faculty alike have put a lot of hard work into these departments, but it's important to remember that change is good. Ultimately, the work done in these departments is irrelevant. Anyone feeling troubled should speak with a psychologist. Of course we cut that department here, so the yellow pages is a good place to start"

Some students were pleased with the idea of academic change. "Personally, I'm thrilled the university is paring down its majors. Everyone knows math is just too hard and English is a language we already speak," Junior Nina Robertson said.

However, many students were outraged at the news. A protest is planned for this morning in Jackson Plaza, beginning at 11am. "I am furious," sophomore Ross Lewiston said. "It's time to revolt. How can they just decide to take away our rights to knowledge?"

Other students wonder whether a tuition break will be in store. "It would be great if they could give me some money back. I could use a new computer," Freshman Ana Lebowski said. "Anyway, I'm an archeology major. It's like whatever."

Newton said that she wants the university to look for the bright side of the situation. "It is my hope that the Willamette community will come to see all the good this move is doing for the university," she said. "We will now have the money needed to fix the sewer system in Smith and create the highly anticipated ice-skating rink in Sparks."

Anyone needing more information about the department cuts may submit their questions or comments in writing to Betsy Newton's office. "I expect to be able to respond within a month or two," she said.

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► why majors are being eliminated

English

"Most of us already speak English."

Politics

"Politics is becoming obsolete in today's world."

Mathematics

"Math is beyond the capabilities of most students."

Biology

"There have been concerns about the propriety of certain experimental endeavors."

Rhetoric and media studies

"We've never understood what it was."

Psychology

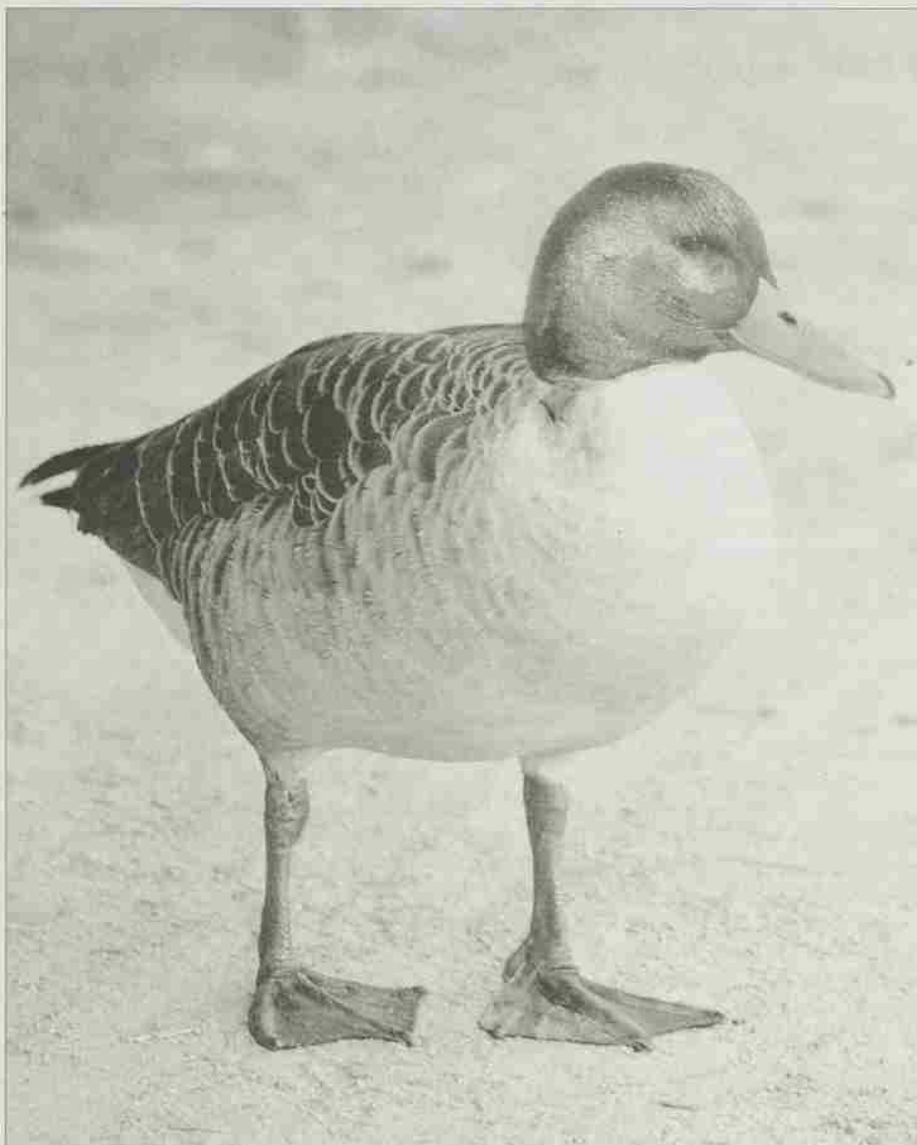
"Psychology has been trying to be a science for years and, frankly, has failed."

Foreign languages

"They need to learn American, dammit."

(From a statement by the Dean's office.)

Duck-geese hybrid | Genetics experiment gone wrong?



PATRICK WILLGOHS

Over spring break groundskeeping staff encountered an odd species of waterfowl that they tentatively identified as a duck-geese hybrid (doose). With the help of a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity who was roused from a 48-hour World of Warcraft marathon by the strange "qua-honk" sounds, the groundskeeping staff captured the bird for further identification. Associate Professor of Biology David Craig, on sabbatical in Perth, Australia, confirmed the identification via a Skype call, and Assistant Professor of Biology Jason Duncan ran genetic testing confirming an artificial blend of mallard (*Anas platyrhynchos*) and Canada goose (*Branta canadensis*) DNA. Further investigation revealed that biology students have heard quacking and honking coming from the basement of Olin for several weeks, but dismissed it as experiments from the Physiological Dynamics of Animals and Plants class.

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MICHAEL CAULEY

That statue on the steps of the Law School just sits there, like a punk.

SALEM TRAVEL ADVENTURES:

Conversation with a man of few words

I talked to that statue outside of the Law building



**MICHAEL CAULEY
&
LINNEA SCHUSTER**
REVIEWS EDITOR AND GUEST

I normally don't do interviews for this section (I find them morally offensive and bizarre), but when I returned from spring break I was presented with a valuable opportunity: the statue in front of the law school was ready to talk. I brought my Dictaphone and my reporter hat one bright Monday morning, and it turns out you can't shut the damn guy up.

MC: Thank you for taking the time to speak with me.

Statue: Oh it's no problem, just thought it was time to go on the record.

MC: On the record? About ...

Statue: Stuff ... you know, things of that nature.

MC: Sure, I can see that. Anyway, it says here on this little plaque that your name is "First Case," but you're clearly a law student and not a lawyer. Look, this suitcase you have open next to you doesn't even have any law documents in it! I see a date book, a calcula-

tor ... is that a cell phone? Good lord, it's as big as my head!

Statue: Hey man, I didn't make me, alright? I didn't even see that so-called "artist." All I know is that when I woke up it was 1996, and I was stuck here on these steps in loafers with little bows on them, for chrissakes (ed. note: Gucci!). So what can I do you for, "M-Dawg"? Do you require the services of a second year law student, "for shizzle?"

MC: What? I guess you picked that language up on "the streets"? Can't say it suits you, but it's not my place to judge. Oh wait, it says here in my background research that you're related to the Old Pioneer statue that's on top of the capitol building?

Statue: Oh, that fine piece of work?

MC: Do I detect a bit of resentment there?

Statue: Look, he's my brother, "homeslice," so I gotta love him. But the guy's a prick. He sits up on there on the damn Capitol with that smug look on his face, like he's some big shor or something. Mother always liked him best.

MC: Mother? You mean the

"Scales of Justice" statue in the law building lobby?

Statue: Yeah, I went home last week and she kept going on and on about how they gave him a new shovel to hold, and when I told her they were giving me a new pretend suitcase, she didn't even tip a scale. Not a goddamn scale. It hurts to the bottom of my brass tie.

MC: I don't even know what that means. Look, I was told this was going to be some big scoop that was going to finally break open my journalistic career and shut up those Facebook dweebs, but now I'm spending my lunch hour acting as your human Xanga site. This blows. Look, I have to go to class. There's time for one final question, so make it count. If you were any kind of kitchen appliance, what would you—

And that's when the statue in front of the law building punched me in the face. As I lay bleeding, I saw Linnea Schuster stealing my notes, laughing and skipping down the street. I bet this never happened to Bob Woodward.

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RESTAURANT REVIEW: McDonald's

You deserve a break today

JADE OLSEN
CONTRIBUTOR

Here at the *Collegian*, we strive to maintain the highest standard of objectivity in journalism. Our ethos of unbiased reporting extends from the cover story all the way down to the campus safety reports. I mean, hell, we couldn't make some of that stuff up even if we wrote it ourselves. Today, I am extending this unwavering commitment to editorial fairness to my review of McDonald's. Despite its seedy reputation, my visit to this fine establishment proved entirely satisfactory, and I would recommend McDonald's for all dining occasions.

Though you are surely inclined to, those with ethical dietary restrictions should not quit reading just yet. While it is true that the menu is slightly catered to the omnivorous crowd, there are many vegetarian options. In fact, McDonald's provides an entirely meat-free selection of beverages! Other vegetarian choices include ice cream, salad dressing and salt. With so much to choose from, I had difficulty deciding what to eat.

In my pursuit of objectivity, I realized when I set out to review this restaurant that I should bring someone with me who could sample some of the meat products on the menu. My boyfriend, who thoroughly enjoys the vast benefits of dating a food critic, happily obliged. Do not worry! I assure you, dear readers, that he is a highly cultivated gentleman with a delicate palate whose opinion should be trusted.

He reports that the French fries had just the right amount of salt on them to keep their tallow-laden oil perfectly congealed. He was particularly excited about this restaurant's specialty, the Big Mac, which is lovingly prepared by a 16-year-old and placed in a special cardboard box.

He notes that the burger was "juicy, with faint notes of wood smoke and Bovine Growth Hormone." We both marveled at the relatively low cost of the meal,

not at all unnerved by the prospect of spending on a double hamburger what Safeway charges for a single tomato.

I was particularly impressed with my meal, which one might call the McDonald's Vegetarian Feast. This included soda (an insider tip: at finer establishments, modern etiquette looks down on the practice known as the "graveyard"), a McFlurry and an oatmeal cookie.

While the cookie's tough texture left something to be desired, the addition of colorful candy to my ice cream is nothing short of genius. When one includes the cookie's raisins and the protein from the peanut products which "may be present," this healthy meal contains all of the food groups.

The only downside to eating at McDonald's seems to be the aftermath. My companion developed a severe stomachache and, after ingesting roughly 150 grams of sugar, I felt like what I believe a crack addict must feel like. After the initial shock, my trusty kidneys went to work, turning a potentially unpleasant situation into a work opportunity - on a sugar high, I wrote this review in three minutes and 27 seconds. However, one should always expect slight to severe discomfort after a delicious and filling meal from McDonald's. It's the American way.

★★★★★

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COURTESY OF COFFEEBAR.COM

MOVIE REVIEW: 'The Little Mermaid'

Disney's favorite fishy fin tale

LYDIA BURNETT
STAFF WRITER

Well, Disney has done it again. Their new animated feature film is an incredible feat. Like always, Disney takes a fairytale classic and stamps it with the Disney seal.

But honestly, who doesn't love a classic story stripped of all its violence, sexual references and general naughtiness? This is America and we need our happy endings!

So, though this tale is nothing like its Hans Christian Andersen counterpart, it still is a wonderful story of a spunky little mermaid.

"The Little Mermaid" follows the



Ursula grants Ariel human legs but in exchange for her pretty voice. So, Ariel gets to the surface with no voice and totally half naked."

adventures of a young, rebellious and slightly airheaded mermaid named Ariel. With her fish friend, Flounder, Ariel often travels to the surface to gather human artifacts for her collection.

Though Ariel's father, King Triton, is known for his temper, nothing makes him more furious than learning of his daughter's travels to the surface. Little does Triton know that young Ariel has fallen in love with the human, Prince Eric. After she saves Eric from a shipwreck, Ariel is even more determined to go to the surface ... as a human.

Upon the discovery of his daughter's encounter with Eric, King Triton destroys Ariel's entire collection of human treasures. She's, like, really upset by this. So it doesn't make much to convince her to go see this sea witch, Ursula.

Ursula grants Ariel human legs but in exchange for her pretty voice. So, Ariel gets to the surface with no voice and totally half naked! Ariel has to make Eric

fall in love with her so she can get the kiss of true love but that's kind of hard without a voice. And to make things worse, Ursula comes to the surface disguised as a human to stand in Ariel's way. Yeah, it's like a Disney-style soap opera.

This movie is seriously good and sure to become some kind of Disney classic. However, it was hard not to get confused because the movie is, like, so plot driven. I just have one main issue with this film. Ariel has red hair. Not orange. Red. Like my friend said, "It's like someone took a Crayola to that bitch."

Anyway, my issue isn't the color of her hair ... it's the dress they put her in. Who

the hell put a red haired girl in a light pink dress? Pink and red together? I mean, is it Valentine's Day or something?

Oh, and one more thing. So, if you're half fish and are BFF's with a fish, then what do you eat if you live underwater? Like, I know there's seaweed and stuff but you can't eat that all the time. If you're a mermaid and eat fish ... is that cannibalism? Half-cannibalism, maybe?

These are things to think about. But fashion no-no's and cannibalism aside, Disney's "The Little Mermaid" is a fantastic animated work and you should totally check it out. Like, seriously.

★★★★★

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► more info

"The Little Mermaid" (83 min.) can be found anywhere because it has been out on video for a really long time!

ART HISTORY FOR COCKTAIL PARTIES: *BBQs and other blue collar gatherings:*

Put on yer cowboy boots an' git out yer chew



**T O M
ACKERMAN**

UNQUALIFIED HOBO

Hello there, readers. As you may have noticed, I am not Alisa Alexander and this is no longer "Art History for Cocktail Parties." The all-powerful newspaper tsar Noah Zaves, who rules the *Collegian* with an iron fist, has transferred me to arts in an attempt to make the section more accessible. Simultaneously, Alisa Alexander has been moved to the opinions section in hopes that if she cannot make the comics funnier, at least she will do her best to make them more aesthetically pleasing.

Thus I present to you the first installment of "Art History for BBQs and Other Blue Collar Gatherings." This is a column about art for the average Joe, with none of that hoity-toity bullshit. I'm going to discuss art that means something to the masses, not just the highly-educated elite.

The most accessible art must be visually pleasing, technically impressive, and not be bogged down by complex layers of metaphor and meaning. Thus I begin my discussion today by talking about the humble Etch A Sketch, truly an artistic medium for the proletariat. Head on over to www.etchartist.com to see an Etch A Sketch rendering of Da Vinci's Last Supper. You don't need a degree to appreciate the talent and artistry that went into such an endeavor. Even better, you don't need to spend four hours in a

stuffy museum. You can view Etch A Sketch art right online knowing that very little is lost in translation.

Nothing quite gives meaning to art as effectively as speech bubbles. As such, Web comics are assured a place in this discussion of "People's Art." Just because I'm talking about art for the masses doesn't mean I want you to read comics that have sold out to the man. The comics in your daily paper are nothing but unfunny capitalist propaganda to keep you in line. The Internet is where the really exciting work is being done with the medium of comics, and nothing will make you friends quicker than quoting the latest strip from *xkcd* or *Questionable Content*. For me though, even these Web comics are too elitist. Their humor is too obscure and their art too refined. *Gunshow comic* (at gunshowcomic.com) is a true Web comic for the people. Nothing crosses class divisions like profanity and cartoon violence.

Finally, I want to talk about bad art. Few things have the power to bring people together as effectively as truly awful art. Some of the most fun times I've ever had with my sister are our hours playing a game we call "who can find the worst drawing on deviantart?" For those who don't know, deviantart.com is a Web site, vaguely like Facebook, that allows artists of all skill levels (from the extremely talented to goats with crayons) to post their works online for viewing and critique. The aim of the game obviously is to find the worst piece of "art" you can. Participants

search the site for different key words and when they find a particularly tragic work, they show it to the other contestants who then redouble their efforts to find really talent-less and uncreative pictures that have nonetheless been posted on the internet for all to see.

Good searches for beginners include: [Contact: tackerman@willamette.edu](mailto:tackerman@willamette.edu)



LOLCats represent just one of the new, less snobby movements in the art world.

Bastion of Socialist Realism

RAINO ISTO
FORMER WAR REFUGEE

Cultural critics no doubt understand how rare it is to find a campus that demonstrates a real aesthetic remembrance of the fatherland. However, I am glad to report that Willamette University, with its nigh-unyielding devotion to Socialist Realism, is such an institution. The Star Trees may be imposing, but the university's true claim to distinction is the proliferation of public art paying nostalgic tribute to America's nonexistent socialist roots.

From the massive eagles that could have been sculpted by Arno Breker to the chiseled jaws of the four graduates north of Cone Chapel, which resemble Josef Thorak's finest sculpted heroes, Willamette's campus constitutes an awe-inspiring homage to the greatest cultural achievements of the soviet republics of yesteryear.

True, the library's portrait of Mark O. Hatfield cannot compare to Boris Vladimirov's *Roses for Stalin*, the nudes in the Montag Center pale in comparison to those painted by Adolf Ziegler, and the Brutalist monument that serves as the University Center lacks a 10X scale reproduction of Brodsky's *Lenin*. However, what matters is that the artists, architects and designers responsible for the image of the university's campus understand the importance of immersing liberal arts students in the unfolding onward rush of capital-H History. I suspect that

Hegel himself could devise no environment more conducive to Consciousness becoming aware of itself.

Despite a few shortcomings (for instance, a lingering penchant for displaying sophomoric Expressionist fiascos in the entryway to the art building), Willamette's overall aesthetic contributes significantly to the construction of a new set of myths to govern the development of the forthcoming Utopia. Unfortunately, one cannot say the same for the other liberal arts colleges of the Pacific Northwest—or of America as a whole, in fact. Willamette alone seems dedicated to venturing beyond the sort of artistic decadence described by Plekhanov in *Art and Social Life*.

It may be true that the decay of the bourgeois class has contributed significantly to developments in modern aesthetics, but these developments are, we must note, almost certain to have a debilitating effect on the progress of History. Indeed, the steps Willamette University has taken are forward-thinking in almost every sense of the word; we can only hope that the Hallie Ford Museum, too often a bastion of the dangerous influence of the avant-garde, will eventually emulate the aesthetic taste demonstrated by those who have commissioned the excellent works of Socialist Realism that grace Willamette's main grounds.

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Art majors no longer required to create art

ALISA ALEXANDER
UNDER HOUSE ARREST

In accordance with revisions to the requirements for the Studio Art major, starting in Fall 2009 declared majors will no longer have to create a final art project for their thesis. This decision was made by the faculty of the Art and Art History Departments in hopes to better prepare students to successfully enter the art world.

Prior to this decision students were required to produce a piece of art or series of artworks which were to be displayed in the Hallie Ford Museum of Art during the end of the Spring semester of their senior year. However, given the popularity of the conceptual art movement in the contemporary art world, professors have opted to eliminate art-making from the major entirely. The Studio Art curriculum has always been very concept-centric, and less about technique. Therefore, this move was deemed part of a natural progression.

Professor Heidi Preuss-Grew said that decision came to pass after several faculty members lamented that: "making art is so passé, and that by making art students are nullifying the purpose of being studio art majors, which is to think about art." Professor Michael Boonstra also commented that "one time I saw a bumper sticker that said: 'Think about honking if you love conceptual art' and I thought, yea man, this is where we need to take our curriculum."

Required courses will no longer include art-making centered ones like *Painting and Figure Drawing*, and therefore over the next few years the layout of the Art building will change dramatically. Studio art classrooms will be converted into mini-bistros, complete with coffee bars and hookah stations. The aim is to allow the students to enter a mindset that is more conducive to thinking about art.

Not all are happy with this decision, however, Professor of Art History Roger Hull declared this change a "cop-out" and "an attempt to render art historians obsolete, which is ridiculous, because those limp-wrists need us." This does prove to be problematic for Art History majors given that they need art objects to analyze. The curriculum has yet to be finalized, but projected courses include "Thinking, Meditating, and Pondering: How to be an Artist in the 21st Century" and "Discussing your Art: an Exercise in Meta-speak."

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Willamette Dance Company Presents

Spring Dance Concert 2009

Friday April 3rd @ 7pm
Sunday April 5th @ 1pm
Smith Auditorium

FREE

All student dancers and choreographers.



ACKERMAN / PELTON

*The interview of the century**



RHIANNON MCCracken

TOM ACKERMAN
PROFESSIONAL BULLSHITTER

The *Collegian* has a very special feature for you readers this week. For some time, the leadership of this fine paper has wanted to print an exclusive interview with M. Lee Pelton, President of Willamette University. But who, they asked themselves, could they get to interview the esteemed president of the school?

It would have to be somebody who would ask the hard-hitting questions that readers want while still not sparking any sort of controversy. They chose me, of course. Tom Ackerman: humble humor columnist, mildly successful undergrad and professional deadbeat. The fruits of this choice lay before you, reader. Prepare yourself for a battle of wits, the likes of which the pages of the *Collegian* have never known.

The following interview took place the week before spring break at an undisclosed location agreed upon by both parties. To break the ice, I brought along Connect Four. I find that a friendly game or two often helps make interviewees more comfortable.

We were silent for a time, simply two men matching skills in a game perhaps as old as recorded time itself. After one win apiece, we agreed to start the interview (lest the president's humiliating and inevitable second defeat sour his mood). The recorder was rolling. Here's how it went down.

Ackerman: I like to start my interviews with some simple questions and then move on from there.

Pelton: Oh, so you've interviewed people before?

A: Hey now, I'm the one asking questions here. Alright, first question: What should I call you exactly? Mr. President? Dr. Mr. President? Dr. Pelton? The Big M?

P: [chuckles] Any of those are fine.

A: So what if I called you [redacted]? That's what the "M" stands for, right?

P: I ... yes, but that's not getting printed.

A: Yeah, I figured. I just wanted you to know that I know what the M stands for. Don't even start to think that this interview will be a walk in the park for you, sir.

P: Noted. Let's move on.

A: Okay Mr. President, next question. Do you actually read the *Collegian*, and if so, which sections?

P: Oh, I try to read all of the *Collegian* every week. I feel that the news section is very well researched and reported, the reviews are always helpful. Arts really showcases the ... more creative facets of our school and its surroundings. The opinions section has become a truly progressive forum for students to present their diverse viewpoints. And the sports page has been especially exciting this year.

A: Okay, it's pretty clear to me that you don't read the *Collegian* at all. You should really start reading my stuff though.

P: You do news, right?

A: No, that's the other Tom; the less-funny one. He's in Iceland now, or something. Right, next question: what's your favorite building on campus and why?

P: Oh that is a tough one. I feel that Willamette has a very beautiful campus, and all of our buildings here have their own special charm. If I were forced to pick, though, I think I'd say that Eaton is my favorite building. Maybe it's because of my humanities background, but Eaton just feels, and even smells, like learning to me. Also, I like the fact that it has large windows. I believe that being close to nature helps students learn. You just can't gain knowledge in a room without windows! So, I like Eaton, but the new Ford Hall could give it a run for its money.

“No seriously, half the fun of being an adult on a college campus is tormenting your students. I just have the added benefit over your professors of being the president.”

M. LEE PELTON
UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT

A: Wow. That answer was much more touchy-feely than I expected, but it segues nicely into one of my other questions. Wikipedia tells me that in college one of your majors was English, with a focus on “19th century British literature.” So tell me Mr. President, who is your favorite author? And you can't give me some bullshit English-major answer like James Joyce or Ayn Rand. They aren't really anybody's favorite authors. Tell me whose books you actually read the most.

P: You like to hear yourself talk, don't you?

A: ...Yes. Talking is one of the few things I'm good at. I'm sure you like to hear yourself administrate.

P: [chuckles] I must admit you're right. There's nothing quite like the sound of me administrating at full bore. As to your question, I guess I have to say that Clive Cussler is my favorite author who is not generally studied in English departments. After a hard day of meetings, there's nothing like a good adventure novel.

A: No shit? You read Cussler? I can dig that. I've read some of his stuff. It's not bad. Now the real question is, does Clive Cussler have anything to do with 19th century British literature?

P: Hmmmm ... Well there was a whole genre of British lit at that time basically devoted to ships and swarthy protagonists who seduced native women. I guess you could say those were the precursors to Cussler.

A: Yes, you could say that. Good job putting your degree to work there, Lee. Okay, next question is a little different. Do you ever use your power as president to scare the shit out of the students? Like do you ever walk up behind some guy in the Bistro who is clearly just staring at chicks and say, “Working hard, I see”? Then when he sees it's you, he spills his chai tea on his laptop and ends up pleading not to be expelled?

P: Why do you think I took this job in the first place? [laughs] No seriously, half the fun of being an adult on a college campus is tormenting your students. I just have the added benefit over your professors of being the president. Even though that particular scenario has not happened to me, I must say there's nothing quite like the fear and awe in a freshmen's eyes when I strike up a conversation with them in the lunch line.

A: Good man. Fear builds character when you're a freshman. Speaking of minors, you're a supporter of lowering the drinking age, did you go to any sweet keggers while you were at Harvard?

R: Now wait a minute, I simply advocate a more open discussion about the drinking age in -

A: Just answer the question Mr. President. Did you or did you not attend and participate in sweet keggers at Harvard University?!

R: ... There are no "keggers" at Harvard University. Only cocktail parties and secret society meetings that get out of control. Thus, I did not attend any keggers, be they sweet or otherwise.

A: Now that wasn't so hard, was it? Alright Pelster this next question is one that divides our campus and continues to spark heated debates across our nation. So, Mac or PC?

R: Well I've got to be honest, I use both. I've got my trusty Mac at the office and my PC at home for my games.

A: Whoa, you play PC games? What do you play?

R: Oh, I've been playing Civilization IV quite a bit lately. Controlling the fate of a virtual empire makes running a university seem easy. Then there's Everquest, of course. Been playing that for years now.

A: You play the original Everquest? Why haven't you switched over to World of Warcraft?

R: Well I'm in a guild with a bunch of other college deans and presidents and we're pretty set in our ways. [laughs] I don't think we're going to switch games anytime soon.

A: Wow. There's really an online guild of college deans and presidents? What's your guild name?

R: The Detentionators.

A: That's ultra rad. Right, next question. This one's rather personal. Some people have said that you and I walk similarly. Do you too suffer from ankle pronation?

R: Yes I do, ever since I was just a boy. I always have to buy shoes with extra high arches.

A: Yeah, me too. It sucks that we can never wear Converse sneakers even though they would clearly look very stylish on both of us.

R: Clearly.

A: Next question: boxers or briefs?

R: Boxer briefs of course.

A: Touché, President Pelton, touché. Right, one final question for you sir. Since April 1st is coming up, do you have any entertaining April Fools stories to tell, be they Willamette-related or concerned with one of the many other institutions you've studied and worked at?

R: Well... One year when I was dean at Dartmouth, I convinced the entire student body that M.C. Hammer would be coming to the school to speak and perform. Some of them never forgave me for that April Fools prank, but that was a risk I had to take.

A: Awesome. Would you ever do anything like that here at Willamette?

R: Oh I've got something in the works, but it's not likely to occur until after you've graduated. It involves zebras and they take some time to mature.

A: I'll make sure I hear about it wherever I am. Well Mr. President, I think we learned some things about each other this afternoon, and though it's clear that we have our differences, I think it's safe to say that we are both men who love Willamette University.

R: I'll drink to that!

At that point we both raised our glasses to toast the wonderful institution of higher education that we both care about so deeply.

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* **DISCLAIMER:** President Pelton was not actually interviewed for this story. The preceding conversation was a figment of Tom Ackerman's imagination.

M. LEE UNRATED

PRESIDENT PELTON HAD SO MUCH FUN TALKING TO TOM THAT HE WENT FOR A SECOND ROUND. THIS TIME IT'S PERSONAL

What haunts you in the night?

When I was a young man the children at school used to taunt me. I can still hear their shrill cries from across the schoolyard ... "Emily Emily Emily is a boy-girl!" Sometimes I'm afraid to go to sleep because when I close my eyes I see their faces full of laughter and joy and it brings back those terrible feelings of helplessness and rage. It never seems to fade. But I am not a boy girl. I am a man, dammit! And my name is M. Lee.

What do you do when you are alone?

Well sometimes, when my secretary is away from her desk, I lock the door and put on my pants backwards. When I am sure no one is around I put on my "Best of Kriss Kross" album. I must say it really does make me want to jump. I guess I just love their schoolboy voices with their hard hitting street sounds. It's comforting.

What is your most recent purchase?

Well I just won some mango scented rejuvenating body lotion on eBay. You can't buy it in stores because it has some untested animal hormones, but it works wonders.

What does M. Lee the man do when he is not at Willamette?

After a long day of administrating I make myself a bubble bath with the special beads that dissolve in the hot water and the miniature sponges that turn into dinosaurs. I have a big jar of salt water taffy next to the tub and I try to finish all of them before the water gets cold. I like the blue ones because they make my tongue blue.

If you could have another job what would it be?

A rollercoaster tycoon.

If you could be any superhero, who would you be?

Bishop. It's not just because he's black. Bishop can travel through time and he has badass laser guns.

What is your favorite midnight snack?

Chilled foie gras on Triscuits with a heavenly French vintage or perhaps a Napa chardonnay if it strikes me.

If you could travel through time where would you go?

Pre-revolutionary France. Definitely. I just love their style. Colorful, extravagant, and with the finest linens and silks. Brilliant. You just can't find that kind of quality any more.

If you could invent anything, what would it be?

Oh, I've thought about this a great deal already. I would invent a bike that turns into a submarine. I don't have all the specifics worked out yet but I have a drawing and that is my inspiration for the time being.

What is one of your biggest regrets?

I once tricked a man into giving me his shirt. I was a different M. Lee then.

What does the president of Willamette dream about?

Dolla Dolla bills y'all. Ha ha No I'm just playing games with you. Actually, I have a recurring dream that I am a jaguar on the prowl. I'm out in the wild on a night hunt and as I am about to catch a mongoose one of the big guys from 'Where the Wild Things Are' grabs me and then I wake up.

If you could describe your personality using celebrities, who would you choose?

I would have to say I am a mix of Clint Eastwood, Eddie Murphy, and Phil Collins. I'm stoic but friendly and I have a playful emotional side that I'm reluctant to share.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

The only wonderful thing about watching basketball

MICHAELA GORE AND ERIN BLOOM
GUEST WRITERS

When we were asked to write an article about the Trail Blazers' home game last week, we must admit we felt a slight twinge of apprehension. Neither of us were very sports savvy, and the daunting task of basketball reporting frightened us to the core. Nevertheless, we took on this great challenge with self-sacrifice and dedication.

Luckily, a connection to a Trail Blazers' employee proved useful, and before we knew it we were sitting courtside at Saturday's game. While we were fully prepared to give a detailed play-by-play, something happened we did not expect.

It all started naturally enough. Baskets were made, balls were thrown, touchdowns were scored ... wait, strike that. We'll be honest, we have no idea what happened in the game. Halfway through our Diet Dr. Peppers, we were suddenly captivated by beads of sweat dripping down the back of player Rudy Fernandez's neck. Suddenly two hours had passed, the game was over and we had no idea who had won. All that mattered were the memories of Fernandez's rippling muscles as he leaped above us to dunk his balls.

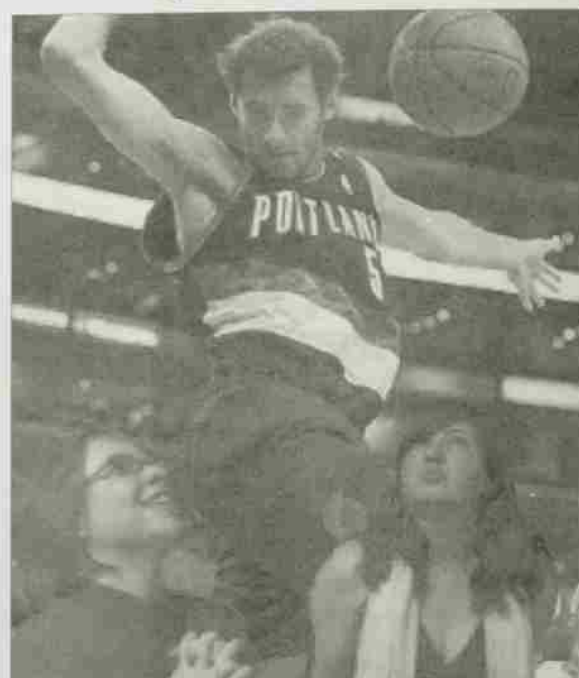
Lovers of men, know now there is some joy in watching a Portland Trail Blazers game. And his name is Rudy Fernandez, one of the newest additions to the team. From

Spain, no less, the land of beautiful people. Not only does he have a chiseled jaw, tousled brown curls, a perpetual 5 o'clock shadow and long, lean muscles, he also has a sultry Spanish accent. This was not readily apparent during the game. However, after returning home to start our thorough research, YouTube quickly provided us with some examples of his beautifully broken English (broken like the wings of a graceful dove). You can imagine him whispering Spanish sonnets as he gently nibbles your ear ... Sorry. What were we saying? Oh yes, the game.

Luckily for the Blazers, Fernandez doesn't only offer visual stimulation for their fans, male and female alike, but we hear he's actually a good basketball player. Apparently the NBA has some sort of dunk contest every year, and Fernandez was a participant! Good for him.

So what we're saying is, whether you actually like basketball is irrelevant when it comes to catching a Blazers game. All you need to ask yourself is, "If you're sitting close enough to get droplets of Rudy Fernandez's sweat on you, how long could you last without taking a shower?" So far it's been four days for us. Oh, and in case you're interested, Google tells us that the Portland Blazers beat the Memphis Grizzlies 86 to 66.

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MICHAELA GORE

SPORTS-MEISTER EXTRAORDINAIRE

NEW and IMPROVED sports editor talks March insanity



GLENN MARTIN

COLLEEN MARTIN
GOLF PRO

I know what you all are thinking. What the hell is Colleen doing in the sports section? Isn't she supposed to be running the next two pages that make everyone mad all the time? Well, it is a little known fact that I am actually quite the savvy sports journalist, and that I made my start in the sports world back in '73 when I covered the national tee-ball tournament.

So, after the former sports editor went rogue and hostilely took over my section, I decided to seize the opportunity and become the new sports editor (albeit with a minor title change). Though I really only know the rules to baseball, tee-ball and soccer, I'm sure I will soon be able to cover all of the sports Willamette offers (as soon as someone tells me what all those are).

In preparation for my new job, I watched a game of "March Madness" over Spring Break. Those sure are some tall fellas, aren't they? Also, you would think they would be able to find some way for them to prevent all of the

squeaking sounds they make on that basketball field, as it's very distracting to watch when all you can concentrate on is "squeaky squeak squeak."

Evidently, "March Madness" is the grand tournament of the NCAA basketball teams, and it's "mad" because there are so many games on, not because all the players are angry at each other. Not that I thought that before I looked it up.

So from what I could tell, there was a team wearing a yellow outfit and a team wearing a blue outfit. Naturally, I rooted for the team in blue, since that's my favorite color. They were off to a bad start though, since the yellow team got the ball after that slappy thing that they do at the beginning of the game.

Things can turn around pretty quick though, because someone on the yellow team elbowed a blue team guy in the face! The ref blew his whistle and then a buzzer sounded and everyone stopped playing.

The two teams gathered to the side and looked sweaty and intense. That's a powerful whistle to make everything stop all at once! Whistles are cool, and I feel like we should all have one. Then, if a class isn't going so well, and a professor asks you something you don't know, you can blow your whistle and stop the class while you look it up!

Sorry, getting off track. Anyhow, the meeting was over and the hurt blue guy got to throw the orange ball

“ I rooted for the team in blue, since that's my favorite color. They were off to a bad start though, since the yellow team got the ball after that slappy thing.”

at the goal. He got two tries, which is pretty generous, and made both of them. After that, they resumed play.

The score was right the whole game, and I was starting to get rather frustrated. They can't just end in a tie, can they? No, no, of course they can't. So they went into overtime, and well, the thing is, there was this TV show on another channel that I really wanted to watch. I wasn't budgeting the overtime, so I have no idea how many runs got scored or whether the game actually ended, and I forgot the name of the teams so I couldn't look it up. Someone won though. That's all that counts, isn't it?

But listen, I'm starting to get the hang of this sports editor thing. I promise I'll watch entire basketball game from now on, right through to the last inning.

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SAY WHAT?

WU football team under investigation

Party scene is really 'crackin'

CAMERON MITCHELL
STAFF WRITER

In light of the recent investigation of the recruiting of men's basketball players at the University of Connecticut, the NCAA has launched an investigation against the football program at Willamette University. The NCAA claims that WU broke rules when the team told John Smith, a recruit, that the party scene was "crackin'."

There is a strict policy against appeasing recruits by "giving them false hopes of raging parties." In a recent recruiting visit, Smith was promised bi-weekly foam parties, as well as free booze complimentary of the RAs.

"It sounded really fun," Smith said. "Grant Leslie told me that as the starting quarterback of the team, you would be followed around by hot girls from your class, all the way to your room."

In addition to the primary investigation, the NCAA did some undercover investigating into the matter. An NCAA official, posing as a Willamette student, spent a weekend at the school, only to find that none of these parties actually existed.

"Well, nothing was really going on. I ended up going to the Ram with Mike Reeves and Grant Leslie to play Buck Hunter ... Pretty lame," said the official, who wishes to remain anonymous.

The institution and the football team are not taking these allegations lightly, and are looking into the matter. "This is an embarrassment to the football program and the university. Besides, everyone knows that the most hoppin' place on campus is usually the library," a Willamette official said.

When asked about the allegations, the players wholeheartedly denied any foul play. "Hey, Sunday nights at the Ram, mix that with a couple games of good ole' Buck Hunter ... stuff can get weird," commented Leslie. The NCAA appears to be done with their investigation in the next few weeks and will make their decision on what penalties will be issued shortly after it finishes.

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Surprise awaits workout hopefuls

CHARLOTTE BODDY
CONTRIBUTOR

On March 31, students and faculty arrived at the weight room to work out, only to discover that it had been converted into an ice skating rink.

"I was pretty surprised," senior John Parker said. "I mean I come in for my normal workout, and find that all of the treadmills are completely gone."

Parker said that the conversion was inconvenient for him. "I had all these grand plans to bulk up my muscles," he said, "so I could finally ask out this one cheerleader, but now I may never find true love."

Junior Jennifer Bean agreed with Parker. "It was not funny at all," Bean said. "My coach is gonna be so pissed when I can't work on my rowing endurance."

“

I had all these grand plans to bulk up my muscles.

JOHN PARKER
SENIOR

A few students, however, found redemption in the ice. "I love skating," junior Catherine Landry said. "The feel of the sharp metal blade, cutting through the frozen water. Definitely my idea of a beautiful sport."

Bean decided to make the most of the new facility by creating intramural ice dancing teams. "There's this one boy whom I've wanted to dance with forever," Bean said. "What better way to trick him into it than by inviting him to join my IM team?"

President Lee Pelton said that the weight room was replaced because Willamette was ready for a change. "We already changed the faculty's course load, and we're working on changing tuition," Pelton said. "But I thought we could use something more immediate. Plus, who doesn't love to watch people twirling magnificently on ice?"

Pelton assured Willamette that the new ice rink would be safe. "Ice is slippery, but Willamette students have historically had better balance than the general population," Pelton said. "Just look at our crew team. They've never fallen out of the boat."

Skating equipment can now be rented or purchased at the Willamette store. To unlock the secret hot pink ice hockey sticks, sit next to the second sweatshirt rack and ask for Jenna.

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Calvinball spring training underway



COLLEEN MARTIN

Senior Trixy Victuals goes for the wickets while practicing for the upcoming season of Calvinball. One of the team's best players, Victuals hopes to make her last season her best. "I'm hoping to go undefeated this year," she said. "I want to have possession of the Calvinball as much as possible."

A rebuilding season after last year's devastating disqualification in the championship game, Coach Hobbes remains hopeful for this coming year. "We really lost heart after last year. Forgetting to sing the Calvinball anthem is a really rookie mistake, and one we don't intend on repeating. We also have a few secret weapons in our arsenal for this year, so I'm optimistic."

Tryouts were certainly bustling, so it looks like Coach Hobbes got to pick the best of the best. However, he insists that Calvinball is about more than just the players. "Audience participation is important. When you start to hear, 'Other kids' game are all such a bore!' we need the crowd to help morale and pitch in on the 'rumma-tum tums.' The louder the anthem, the better." With those words of advice, we should all get practicing.

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MEN AND WOMEN'S CURLING

SOCCER TO BE REPLACED BY CURLING TEAM

KIRK STRUBLE
CONTRIBUTOR

Despite its growing popularity in America, Willamette University has decided to cut the men's and women's varsity soccer programs to make way for something new. At this point, you're probably asking yourself, "What could possibly replace soccer on this campus?" The answer is really quite simple: Curling.

At this point, I'm sure a fair number of you are now wondering, "What the hell is curling?" So, for those of

you unfamiliar with curling, it is a sport that was invented in Scotland in the early 16th century. It is played by two teams (men or women) of four. Though curling was originally played on frozen ponds and lakes, today it is played on a carefully prepared sheet of ice that is approximately 150 feet long and 15 feet wide.

Players take turns sliding (technically known as throwing) granite stones (known as rocks) towards an area on the far end of the sheet known as the house. The house consists of a 12-foot-wide set of concentric

rings defined by their diameters (i.e. 4 ft., 8 ft., and 12 ft. rings). The center of the house is known as the button, and it is this area that the players are trying to get their stones near or on.

Though curling may not seem like much of a team sport, teamwork is essential. While delivering the rock, the team's captain (also known as the Skip) stands at the far end and holds a broom to indicate to the thrower where to aim. After the throw, the other two members of the team follow the rock so that they may sweep its path if needed. Sweeping is done to make the rock travel farther and also travel straighter.

Scoring occurs after each member of both teams has thrown two rocks - known as an end. Upon completion of the end, the team with the rock closest to the button receives one point for each of their rocks that are closer to the button than their opponents', though only rocks that are in the house may score. Games usually consist of 10 ends, though a team may concede to their opponents if they feel it is impossible or nearly impossible to win the game.

Now that you have a basic understanding of the sport, you may still be asking yourself, "Why curling?" I, too, found myself pondering that question, so I turned to Willamette's Athletic Director Mark Majeski for an answer. "Well, we wanted to shake things up in the athletic department, and this seemed like a great way to do it," Majeski said. "After 15 years doing this job, I think I have a pretty good idea what's best for the department, and I'm confident that this was a good decision."

So put away your shin guards and soccer balls and break out your brooms and polish your stones, because curling is coming to Willamette. Look for information to be posted soon about tryouts for WU's first ever varsity curling squad.

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JOSHUA KING

EDITORIAL

Taking a stand for the socially privileged white male

We're flipping a bitch, changing our minds, taking a U-Turn and speeding away in the other direction. A few weeks back, the Editorial Board lit campus on fire when it said the Bistro was not inclusive enough.

We made a clumsy attempt to reignite the age-old Willamette controversy over social justice. It turned out to be a pretty dumb move, not because we said the wrong things, but because we said them to the wrong people.

The fact is, for the last three years, Willamette students have been repeatedly hit over the head with this stuff, lambasted and beaten to a pulp for not being sensitive enough, for not loving one another enough. We had been going through our college lives as racist sheltered bigots, and worse yet, we didn't even know it.

Here's what The Editorial Board found out: people honestly did not want to hear it anymore. The student body was over this social justice mumbo-jumbo and refused to listen any more. The Artist Formerly Known as CSSJ burned its bridge to campus a long time ago and apparently this wasn't the kind of bridge that ever gets rebuilt.

Don't misunderstand what we're saying here. We still think social justice is great, really awesome. We're on board, no question, loving everybody, chanting kumbaya and all that jazz.

But for God's sake, if I (this is where I stop pretending the rest of the Editorial board is writing this with me) have to hear about how we're all racist one more time or about how I have effectively disenfranchised minorities just by existing, I'm going to start actually getting aggressive.

What bugs me is the fact that there is a lot more to social justice than racial issues. Social prejudice is everywhere. It's human nature to judge one another. It's how we live life. We make judgments, for better or worse, constantly, just to make it through life on a day-to-day basis.

I've got a confession to make. When I meet a black person, I judge that person, every single time - and I don't even feel bad. But when I meet a white person I make judgments as well, same for ugly people, sexy people, people with large feet, small feet, shaved heads,

long hair, stooped backs, sturdy shoulders, big breasts, and small ones too.

Every time I meet someone I make about a thousand snap judgments instantly - and here's the lesson that the Artist Formerly Known as CSSJ needs to get through its overlarge head - that's not going to change EVER.



Opinions Editor and Editor in Chief held hostage.

I wonder sometimes what people think of me. I am a white kid, upper middle class, male, fairly short and a little chubby. When people walk into a room, shake my hand and say hello, they immediately think things about me. I've probably been pampered my whole life, probably would be soft in a fight, can't play basketball very well. I'm probably an English major and I might be a bit of a crier.

But here's the kicker that's got me all up in arms. These social justice kooks added another label on top of the others. Now they say, on top of all the other stuff, that I'm racist too.

I sat in a meeting a couple of years ago with these people (and yup, I meant to say "these people") and they pasted labels on everyone. If you were a dark skinned female, you were in the clear. You were not racist. Well done you. However, if you were a white male, you had some explaining to do and you better have hoped to Jesus you weren't in a fraternity.

As it turns out, I was racist and never knew it. That is power plus prejudice at work - and in the land of social justice, the equation breaks down to me being a chauvinistic bigot and everyone else being my victim.

Frankly, that really makes me mad. That really hurts my tender, white, middle-class feelings. All this labeling really gets my panties in a bunch.

The irony of it all - and here is the point - is that these people are making the same intolerant generalizations they speak out against. It all comes down to making judgments without all the information, but in my opinion, it is just as wrong to label someone racist when they aren't as it is to label someone by their racial identity.

And so, in direct opposition to the tone (but not the intent) of this article, I have a heartfelt plea to make. We can't get anywhere in the pursuit of justice and equality while foaming at the mouth, pointing fingers and accusing each other of being the enemy. We have at best a handful of years before we enter the workforce and start being middle-managers for The Man. If we want to stick it to him while we still can, we're going to have to start getting along.

COLLEGIAN EDITORIAL POLICY

The Editorial represents the composite opinion of the Collegian Editorial Board.

MEMBER

Tyler Thompson • Sports Editor



Tito, Tortured

TEN REASONS WHY I HATE WILLAMETTE



Tyler Thompson

THINKS HE'S PROBABLY GETTING SHANKED FOR THIS

In six weeks, I am graduating from college. I don't remember how it happened. I don't remember where the time went. I don't remember most of my Friday and Saturday nights. But worse yet, I don't remember why I came to Willamette in the first place.

Whatever the reason, I have since come to the conclusion that I may have made a mistake. Apparently, they don't tell you everything on campus tours. In fact, even after you've been handed a diploma, there are dirty little secrets about this school that seem to go universally unsaid.

I don't mean to suggest that my time at Willamette has been wasted. But I can't help feeling disappointed, even cheated at times. Let me elaborate. Here's a list of my top 10 concerns with WU after three and a half years of college.

10. Social Justice Club(s)

See editorial. Is there any topic more irritating at this point?

9. All-you-can-eat Dinners

Nauseating isn't the right word, but it's the first one that comes to mind. What is so wrong with using the points system all the time? Students deserve the full time quality they receive at breakfast and lunch. I guarantee if we had the board of trustees eat at Goudy every night for two years, this problem would go away immediately - no questions asked.

8. Tuition

My family never really had the resources to send me to college in a bright red Audi and brand name jeans. So when I received a partial scholarship to help mitigate costs, we were all quite pleased. That is, until we realized that tuition was going to increase at such an enormous rate over the next four years that the effect of the scholarship would be almost completely negated.

It's like a screwed up practical joke with major implications for my life outside WU. How about a scholarship program that rises with inflation at the same rate as tuition?

7. Social Conservatism

Have you ever wondered why WU doesn't seem to have a college bar, why our best campus events resemble field days for seventh graders and you can walk through Goudy and find more people afraid to go out at night than those enthusiastic about it? It's like we hand picked a hardy selection of the most nervous, socially awkward high school seniors from around the country and crammed them into a university to band together and have no fun for four years.

6. The No Fun League

We have, what, a hundred campus clubs and our best entertainment event every year is Wulapalooza (read: the Bistro comes out of its hole) and a talent show that costs nearly nothing to put on? Can you remember a single memorable concert or entertainment act in the last four years? I can't and that's a pretty sad fact to swallow.

5. Lazy Professors

I'm not saying all of them bad. Quite the contrary, I have actually had some great teachers over the years, but based purely on anecdotal evidence, one in four professors fail to engage with students in a way I might expect from a college professor at a respectable institution. You have to love the ones who have the audacity to stand in front of a classroom, bore everyone to pieces for an hour and then hand out a test once a month. I could do that. And I could do it with intonation in my voice.

4. Power Tripping Administrators

Try to organize an event on campus, I dare you. You'll realize in about an hour that you're much better off having the event off campus without Big Brother watching your back at every stage.

Now I know liability is an issue worth looking into, but once, just once, I would like to have an administrator look me in the eye and say, "What can I do to help you make this happen?" Somewhere along the line, these people forgot that they work for the students and began to approach their jobs like hall monitors and middle school principals.

3. Apathetic Students

Have you ever noticed how much pride people that go to other schools take in their Universities? Have you ever trash talked a UNC fan during March Madness or tried to convince someone from Eugene how great OSU is? It's completely impossible. They have wildly diverse student bodies, but they all love their school and that's the end of the story. We could care less. We pat ourselves on the backs for having such a tight-knit

community and than have nothing to back it up with, literally nothing to show how connected we supposedly feel. Did you even know we had a fight song?

2. The Willamette Bubble

Here is one of the most frightening lessons I learned as a Willamette freshman: you are going to spend an inordinate amount of time in a one block radius, walking the same path to dinner, to class, to the library every day for weeks on end.

When you finally get tired of the same routine, you may venture out into the city and realize, in a horrifying inescapable rush, that you're still in Salem, it's still raining, and there might be someone following you. Maybe it is best to stay in the bubble after all.

1. Willamette: The Business Model

Willamette spends money by the bucket loads. The university never hesitates to spruce up campus for parent and family weekends, commencements and preview days. But then, the moment your parents head home, it's back to basics. The students have asked for better parking for years, for improvements to the gym, for upgrades to decaying dorm rooms. But your opinion doesn't matter. Money is not spent on these types of endeavors because they simply do not bring in any extra revenue. The university already has your money - and for that reason, they don't have to listen to you.

Think about where large sums of money have gone in recent years: to things like acquiring land, building Kaneko and erecting Ford Hall. It's expansionism in a nut-shell. I was embarrassed to show my parents my dorm room freshman year, and not a single thing has been done to make those rooms any more livable four years later. I have to park across the street once a week - but yet nothing ever happens.

There seems to be a disconnect (whether willful or not) between the trustees and the needs of current students. It's high time that bridge is rebuilt.

Maybe I'm crazy, or maybe I'm just an insufferable ass that needs to get a grip on reality. Maybe I need to realize that the world doesn't bow down to me just because I have something to complain about.

With that said, I feel like this school could be better. There is potential here in every way and it will take people standing up and saying, "this isn't right" for changes to come. Maybe I'll look like an asshole when I do it, but at least I gave it a try.

Contact: tthompson@willamette.edu

TOM'S WET DREAM:

Wishes are granted, Tom Ackerman is finally a woman



ALISA ALEXANDER

A BETTER WRITER THAN TOM ACKERMAN

Shit has bitteth the fan, my friends. The *Collegian*, like any other reputable news source, is always prone to a revolution now and again. Editor in Chief Noah Zaves, in all of his infinite wisdom, has decided on a couple of things. 1) The arts section is, lo and behold, a bit too arty and 2) The opinions section is not classy enough.

Well, this is nothing that a little switch-a-roo can't fix. So he's forcing that unqualified hobo Tom Ackerman to write my column, "Art History for Cocktail Parties," and for me to somehow write "Tom's Thoughts." WTF. Well, here goes.

I am Tom's cerebellum. I am Tom's Cerebral cortex. I am... ah shit, screw this; I feel dirty trying to be Tom's brain. Its time for my thoughts, damnit, and you know what I feel like doing right now? A little ranting and raving, WU style.

RANTS

1. People who don't wear bicycle helmets.

Oh, look at you, don't you look sooo cool with your vintage Schwinn riding up and down campus, all decked out with your matching vintage cardigan and glasses (oh wait, you don't need glasses? Oh I see, you're just an idiot giggling away in the spring breeze. What's your name? Well,

if it's not Don-fucking-Draper I think YOU SHOULD PUT A HELMET ON. Sorry if it don't match your outfit, sweetie, but I do not want to see your brains on the pavement.

2. Sleeping, Facebooking, and PDA in class.

Look, I am not the world's best student - I know this. There has been many a time when I have skipped class because of a righteous hangover or because I couldn't find my way home the night before. But when I am in class there are a few rules I try to obey, and wish everyone else would too.

Sleeping: why don't I just tough out class with a hangover? Because I'll fall asleep, or worse. So when I see others sleeping, it takes every ounce of decency in me to not somehow publicly embarrass them. If you can't keep your eyes open, go home.

Facebooking: I've always been a pencil-and-paper notetaker, but if you use a laptop that is fine by me. Seriously, though, can we just put off the Facebooking until class is over? I know it may seem really urgent to see if your friend got those Fleet Foxes tickets, but if that's the case, why did you even bother to come to class anyway? If I can make the effort not to do the crossword during lecture (you have no idea how hard that is) then can you please update your relationship status at another juncture?

Finally, PDA: I get it, you're in love, you've designed your class schedule so that you and your sweetie can take an MOI together, but Jesus Christ, stop touching each other. I understand, for some of you it might be a huge triumph that you are even able to land a girlfriend or boyfriend, but you guys are grossing me out. Do you really need to broadcast to everyone, including your professor, that you are crazy about each other via sensual neckrubs? Ick, ick. Stop it, seriously.

RAVES

1. Hot professors.

Yeah, you know who I'm talking about; they're the ones that make you get out of bed in the morning, maybe even shower and put on a clean shirt. You could give two shits about what they are talking about, but you at least pretend to care because man, they are so damn sexy. Ooo, talk to me some more about Wordsworth baby, or even the Greek subjunctive. If you're like me, then you have crazy fantasies about discussing the finer points of American literature into the wee hours over a nice glass of Bordeaux, and then maybe even... I'd better stop myself now, I'm getting hot flashes.

2. Willamette parties.

We're such a classy school aren't we? We can't have a party without it having a theme, heaven forbid, we need a reason to get trashed and do keg stands. I know we got into lots of trouble for the Most Offensive Halloween Costume party, but we've learned our lesson. The themes are tamer now: sparkles, Scrabble - I mean come on, we could probably invite kindergartners to our parties! But maybe we shouldn't.

What's not to love about 75 hot co-eds crammed into 1,500-square-foot house? I've bonded with many a classmate this way. I see their face every other day in French, we talk before class now and again, and then I see them at a party and I'm drunk enough to be like "Shit! Why don't we ever hang out?!! You're so cute - no yooooooooo cute, really what's your nuumba?"

Ah, that felt really good to get out, probably like passing a kidney stone or something, but I wouldn't know. Or maybe like finding out you don't have Chlamydia. We should really do this again, don't you think?

Contact: ALISA!

HOT PROFESSORS OF THE WEEK, BABY!



MARY BACHVAROVA
ASST. PROF OF CLASSICS

"INTIMIDATING, SURE, BUT THIS TATTOOED BEAUTY WILL SEDUCE YOU IN DEAD LANGUAGES."

"OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR A STUDENT, THIS STUDLY BLONDE IS SOMETIMES SIGHTED PLAYING FETCH WITH HIS DOG (CUTE)!"



KAREN HOLMAN
ASST. PROF OF CHEMISTRY

"THIS PUNK ROCK HOTTIE IS MOST DEFINITELY COOLER THAN YOU. SEE HER SHAKE IT WITH HER BAND, THE FUN-HOUSE STRIPPERS."

"AN UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE TO BRENDAN FRASER MAKES STRAWN THE SUBJECT OF MUCH ADORATION."



MICHAEL BOONSTRA
VISITING ASST. PROF OF ART

"HE LOOKS MORE LIKE A SOCCER COACH THAN AN ARTIST, BUT WITH HIM AROUND, IT'S NO WONDER THE ART DEPARTMENT IS FULL OF YOUNG LADIES."



TOBIAS MENELY
ASST. PROF OF ENGLISH



KELLEY STRAWN
ASST. PROF OF SOCIOLOGY

ALUMNA RANT

Destitute alumna fielding constant solicitations to 'give back to WU'

TATIANA MAC
TEENY TINY AND A TAD BIT HOSTILE

I, like most of the breathing public, love getting mail. It's one thing, yes, to have my inbox have non-spam letters from colleagues exalting my intelligence or raving about my undeniable beauty, or even the lighthearted "you've received a compliment on Yelp!" pieces of joy, but it's another to receive a case of free Spam in my mailbox or a fat ass Federal return on my taxes.

It's not exciting to have another letter from Willamette asking me to donate "just \$75" to become a G.O.L.D. member. I am urged to send back the letter with a printed screenshot of my mint.com statement, which will tell them that I have "just \$75" of my scant monthly budget allotted to my student loans.

I understand the need to encourage young alumni to give

"If Willamette is small enough for you to run into your ex, and then your ex's ex, and then your ex's ex's ex's ex, who is also your ex, then I'm sure that the folks who are trying to take my money know the folks who are taking my money."

back as much as they can, as most of us were lucky enough to have generous alumni who gave to us. I plan on giving back when my start up is a corporation, when my cardboard box is a condo, when my gold credit card is a sleek shade of American Express black.

These are not empty promises. I plan on achieving monetary success, but I recognize that less than a year out of college, I am only in a slightly better, if not worse, situation than I was when I was a senior in college. I probably smell marginally better and my planner doesn't look like a military strategy book.

Flooding alongside these colorful flyers and networking workshop reminders in my mailbox are e-mails hoping to cause joyous uproar to "easily donate money over the Internet." I do know how to purchase things on the Internet, and have done so once or twice before. Yet the difference between physically writing a check and typing in my security code online does not make it any less painful - well, except for licking the envelope.

It also doesn't change the fact that if I donate \$75, I will be \$40 dollars in red, and thus charged \$35 for being so poor, putting me at \$75 into additional debt. Then, I'll get an alert from my bank, in the mail, about how I idiotically didn't watch my money like adults are supposed to. Those postcards ("Wish you were richer! We're having a great time here at the bank!") will be sent alongside another request for "just \$150."

Wait a minute. So, when I "lost" my \$75 donation request, you decided to send me another one, for double?

My solution: making my loan payments in conjunction with these little sheets of paper that say "I donated \$1,000, \$500, MY ESTATE, OTHER. (I just avoid the amount all together by underlining "I donated.") That way, I don't feel so guilty about not having enough money to give back to my alma mater. I figure all of the checks go out to "Willamette University." As long as I just draw a smiley face in the MEMO line and not specify where it goes, they can just double-dip my

check. My money serves the dual purpose of paying 2 percent of my loan interest and I am considered an upright alumna.

By doing this, I'm also guaranteeing that "three secret alumni" are quintupling the money that I'm donating. Matching, or having someone increase whatever amount you can give by a certain multiple, is probably a great tactic for quickly increasing how much money the university gets.

However, it is not great incentive for the young alumna who immediately realizes what Willamette is unintentionally telling you: "There is someone who makes at least quintuple what you make and can easily fork over this money because it is chump change. Alum X is not going to even write the check on his monogrammed check, his accountant's secretary's child who is interning is."

If there is some alum who can donate who will not be homeless as a result, WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME FOR MONEY?!

I do know that there are two different departments here that are dealing with money, but haven't they run into each other at Goudy or the UC? How about in the parking lot? If Willamette is small enough for you to run into your ex, and then your ex's ex, and then your ex's ex's ex's, who is also your ex, then I'm sure that the folks who are trying to take my money know the folks who are taking my money.

If not, well, let me introduce you. People taking my money, please kindly inform the people who are trying to take my money of when I no longer owe you all of my money. Please have them hold off those lovely fliers until then. I will gladly donate sextuple whatever some recent grad donates in 20 years time.

Contact: TATIANA!

Boffer Club subdues Campus Safety

Today's "system notification" is actually test of student loyalty
By Dixie Normus, Paramilitary Correspondent

SALEM— Students were alarmed to discover yesterday that the Boffer Club overtook the Campus Safety office.

"I went in to get a replacement ID card," sophomore Jen Seever said, "and they ambushed me at the door."

According to their leader, Zachariah Filibuster, the Boffer Club will issue no new ID cards during its siege, apparently prompted by belated episodes of teenage angst.

In a 3-paragraph manifesto, the club outlined their proposed policy changes. Their primary goal is the demonstration of student loyalty to the new officers.

Today's use of the "emergency notification system" was explained as a simple test, according to an e-mail from former Director Ross Stout. However, the *Collegian* discovered that the Boffer Club hijacked Stout's e-mail account, in an attempt to verify the loyalty of the student body to the new safety system.

Filibuster declined to explain how the e-mail would confirm the student body's loyalty.

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COMIC BY HEIDI ANDERSEN



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