



TUFTS OBSERVER

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APRIL 14, 2006



taking back the night

Tufts' Student Publication of Record

Top Ten things we could've said about the Source, but didn't:

10. We miss Sam Dangremond.
9. We're not diseased lemmings; we believe in using contraception.
8. Ed is in love with you.
7. Leave monkeys the hell out of it.
6. Our editors covered the front lines of World War I - what did you do for our country?
5. We agree with you that Hillary Clinton sucks. Almost as much as her competition.
4. We don't stifle conservative opinions; we stifle bad writing.
3. Setting our desktop background to gay porn is not a great way to impress us.
2. Publishing those Danish cartoons was a lame attempt to make yourself look "cutting edge."
1. We have glossy covers.

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Cover Photo by Vinda Rao

Spring Fling's Final Repose

BY E. J. KALAFARSKI



E-Men, countrymen, lend me your ears. NQR is no longer considered king of the academic year.

Did I just blow your minds? It shouldn't come as a shock. If NQR is a Saturday-morning Belgian Waffle, then Spring Fling has always been the cherry on the top of the Dewick sundae. And for the past two years, I've filled this space with humble Spring Fling advice (proper keg burial is an *art*, not a *skill*) and patronizing lambasting of freshman (they're so cute when they're confused) to get you all in the mood. But more than any other year, I'm concerned that the institution of Spring Fling is threatened *fundamentally*, and I feel the need to categorically defend its honor. Believe me, if I could vote for a federal amendment in defense of Spring Fling, I would.

Why? Despite chronic criticism of the event, it's still the best thing that happens during the school year. (Stay with me, Viewpoint psychos; before you go Jack Bauer on the Concert Board, let me go to bat for you. It's a sad truth: Concert Board cares more about people not getting struck by lightning than their rocking out, and that's whack. God knows fire ants are a much more real

threat. And I must be serious; I don't say "whack" all that often.)

So permit a little linguistic Venn diagram to correct your poisoned thinking. NQR only last a couple of hours, or until you get cold, probably about an hour or two, tops—Spring Fling is a modest 72 hours starting on Thursday night and wrapping up sometime on Sunday. NQR crams 200 people into West; Spring Fling crams 3,000 undergrads into a makeshift animal pen in the president's back yard. Oh-sixers will graduate with more tally marks under "Spring Flings" than under "Fares Lectures." Spring Fling has free pizza, lets you bring in alcohol, crowd surfing, wet t-shirt contests, and sluttier dances than an SOC show.

That having been said, there are a couple of crucial pieces of knowledge I feel compelled to convey. I usually make

anything deeper than eight might ferment before you find it again halfway through Blackalicious.

The Mata Hari. Little bottles of alcohol stolen from Jet Blue flights can be easily strapped to your thighs, ladies. It's *hante*.

The General Lee. An ambitious strategy that involves penetrating the perimeter fence at two different spots at the same time with your townie friends. They can't stop you all at once ... *or can they?*

Since U Been Lying Bastards. Whoever started the Kelly Clarkson rumor was a lying whore. Now we'll have to wonder for the rest of our lives what it would have been like to have 3,000 Jumbos jumping up and down on the President's Lawn to "Behind Those Hazel Eyes."

I'm dead serious. This would have been awesome.

Don't stop believing. The important

Spring Fling has free pizza, lets you bring in alcohol, crowd surfing, wet t-shirt contests, and sluttier dances than an SOC show.

up some shit about how these pearls of wisdom were handed down through generations, or discovered on sacred scrolls in the basement of Barnum. But that's over; I don't feel the need speak down to you guys like kindergarteners any more. The fact is—these commandments were handed to me on stone tablets by *God himself*.

Six feet under. The sport of keg burial has gotten a bad rap lately, particularly since the IOC ruled that it didn't seem to deserve the Olympic treatment in Beijing in 2008. That doesn't mean that the sport doesn't still make heroes out of some and failures out of others. Hiding a keg in the ground the night before the force fields go up around Bacow's lawn needs to be done carefully. Anything shallower than three feet will be picked up by the search dogs, and

thing is to maintain hope that someday Busta may actually perform at Tufts, perhaps in a Snyder lecture or at some kind of Hillel event. The Drudge Report is also reporting that he intends to donate upwards of \$100 million to the Tufts-Omidyar Microfinance Fund. The dream will live on.

Child Development seniors. Take this opportunity to forget for a couple of days that you haven't found a job yet. It's going to get a lot worse before it starts getting better.

Tufts, your time has come. This is the moment you've been waiting for. Basketball, this is your victory over Amherst. Crew, this is your illicit boathouse. Hillel, your messiah has come. *Finally*.

The forecast for Saturday, April 29, 2006 is debaucherous and sunny. ☺

POLICE BROTHER

Saturday, April 1

At 1:15 a.m., there was a report of an assault at an off campus residence on Tilton Lane. After a brief altercation between two male students, one lost his temper and punched the other in the face. The victim required medical attention to treat a punctured lip. He is not pressing criminal charges against the suspect, but did report the incident to the Dean of Students.

At 8:00 p.m., there was a report of harassing message on www.urbandictionary.com by a male student towards a female student. Police responded to Hill Hall, where the male student resides, and had him remove the offensive material from the website. Both students were surprised to learn that police officers are computer literate.

Sunday, April 2

At 12:00 a.m., there was a report of a student carrying an open alcoholic beverage on Professors Row. An officer observed a female student with an open beer bottle. The student fled on foot when approached by the officer. After a brief chase through the neighborhood, the suspect was apprehended and the bottle was confiscated. The student has been reported to the Dean of Students.

At 4:00 a.m., officers responded to 123 Packard Ave. for a report of a suspicious individual. Residents pointed the officers to a red Ford Mustang, where the male suspect was waiting. As officers attempted to approach the vehicle, the suspect drove off. Not far down the road, police caught up to and pulled over the vehicle. The suspect appeared intoxicated and agreed to a sobriety test, which he failed. Police arrested him for operating under the influence of alcohol. Officers proceeded to take the car for a joyride on Route 16 before impounding it.

Sunday, April 9

At 2:30 a.m., an unknown individual struck the writer of this column in the face in front of Chi Omega. The attack was completely unprovoked, and as such is described as a random act of violence. I urge anyone to contact me if they have any information about the attacker. Thank you.

—*Spencer Maxwell, with the cooperation of the TUPD*

COLLEGE BULLETS

Landfill Search Underway For Student's Body

John Fiocco, 19, a student of the College of New Jersey, has not been seen since March 25. Friends last saw him intoxicated, returning from an off-campus party early that morning. The only evidence of his disappearance is blood found in and around the trash bin outside his dormitory. Authorities are investigating whether or not he entered the dormitory trash chute and was killed by the trash compactor. Authorities are currently using cadaver-sniffing dogs to search landfills in the area.

Students Unable to Last a Week in Wal-Mart

Skyler Bartels, an aspiring writer and a student at Drake University, planned to spend his entire spring break inside a local 24-hour Wal-Mart. The purpose of the stay would be to serve as inspiration for a magazine article he was planning on writing. However, Bartels only managed to stay inside the Wal-Mart for 41 hours before employees kicked him out. He spent his time playing video games, watching DVDs, and observing customers.

—*Compiled by Spencer Maxwell*

Just the Facts

When eating celery, one burns more calories than one consumes.

—SOME-GUY.COM/FACTS.HTML

From Yucuaiquín to Medford

BY LETTICA FRAZAO

The relationship between Tufts University and the communities of Medford and Somerville has always been a contentious issue. While Tufts attempts to build bridges and create understanding among its students, the relationship between the university and the surrounding towns remains far from perfect. One Tufts student is taking a positive step to improve the interaction with local communities, and his work is already yielding results.

Junior Sebastian Chaskel is the organizer of a special cultural exhibit at the Somerville Museum. The show, *From Yucuaiquín to Somerville: El Baile de los Negritos*, is part of a new series of exhibits focusing on immigration and will run from April 8 to May 21. The exhibit portrays the Salvadoran people in the Somerville community and their continued celebration of religious traditions even after immigrating to Massachusetts. *El Baile de los Negritos* is the name of a typical dance from Yucuaiquín, a city in El Salvador, which honors its patron saint, Francis of Assisi. Among the items displayed are masks and traditional uniforms used in the dance, photographs of individuals performing the dance, and photographs of the city of Yucuaiquín.

Chaskel's description of the exhibit illuminates its purpose. "It is text, pictures, and objects displaying a culture. It puts culture on display, helping people understand what it is about with a focus on Yucuaquín and how people from there came to Somerville." He continues, "There is a movie and music from the city of Yucuaquín and as you go through the exhibit, it progresses and you learn about immigration and how their traditions are being done here in Somerville."

Chaskel, however, is just one example of a Tufts student working in the surrounding community. "Tufts and Somerville are a great match for each other and there are numerous projects in which the

Tufts community works with the host communities," Chaskel said.

All this work began when Chaskel took a course with a focus in public anthropology. He began doing research "on the Salvadoran community through an Urban Borderlands course; an anthropology course which encourages students to learn fieldwork methodology by recording the oral histories of Latino immigrants in Somerville," comments Chaskel. He became interested in this community and expanded and extended the work further, eventually culminating in this independent research project for one of Professor David Guss's anthropology classes. Professor Guss advised him about the show and instructed him throughout the long process. Professor Guss said that "every show is like a theatrical performance, a lot of people come together to make it happen, which is why this is so fun." In the end, however, the project was truly Chaskel's work.

Opening night of the exhibit was last week and it has proven to be wildly successful with local patrons. Professor Guss, away at a conference for the weekend, was disappointed that he could not be able to attend the opening, yet many members of the Tufts and Somerville communities did attend. Somerville's mayor, Joseph

Curtatone, Rebekkah Gewirtz, Somerville Alderman, and Denis Provost, State Senate Representative from Somerville, also viewed the exhibit. The Tufts club Engineers Without Borders, who are visiting El Salvador this summer, attended to learn more about Salvadoran culture. While there, they met Roberto Escobar, the Consul from El Salvador, and Israel Miranda, a Salvadoran organizer and dancer at the exhibition. They spoke with both men about plans for the future of El Salvador and how Tufts can work with their nation. Chaskel says "I am positive that a lot of good things will come from this exhibition."

Professor Guss stated that while in the end, the final project was Chaskel's, the anthropology student did a great deal to include people from the community in the process of creating the exhibition, planning the opening, and holding panels. Salvadorans participated in painting and doing stencils for the exhibit as well, showing that Chaskel wanted everyone involved during every step in the process. Guss speaks very highly of his student's work, "it is a model for what students can do. It is a pretty remarkable for a junior at Tufts to accomplish what he did. It is a major show and he took real initiative in



making the outreach to the El Salvador community of Somerville, making the connection with the Somerville Museum, and getting the grant money all through carrying it to a major exhibition. It is a unique accomplishment.”

As stated in the Somerville Journal by writer Erin Dower, “Tufts students have come down from their campus on the hill to work with and for the people of Somerville, for example, by connecting with immigrants, feeding the hungry, and empowering adopted children and teaching urban students to nurture nature.” Many of these student-sponsored programs begin with the University College of Citizenship and Public Service at Tufts, which facilitates the connection between students and the community. Many of these students do these projects for experience rather than academic credit. The idea behind these projects is that “our education will be better if we have real-life experiences with our host communities, and these communities will benefit from having Tufts students working with them. I believe this exhibition in Somerville shows how this can work,” says Chaskel, who is also a University College scholar.

A general complaint among the local community has been a lack of publicity for Tufts activities that are open to the public. Cristina Calzadilla, who was responsible for public relations for this exhibition says that “more needs to be done to make finding informal mediums easier; it is obviously critical to the people we are trying to connect with and, more importantly, it would mean that we’d have achieved the true partnership we are going for.” Actively working on this effort is Jeff Katzin, president of the TCU senate. Katzin has is to create a campus calendar to give to the community so they can see events that are open to the public. “Sometimes the public does not participate in certain events,” said Katzin, “not because they don’t want to, but because they don’t know what is going on. Tufts lists events online, but people don’t always know what the website is. Having it on a more concrete form is helpful.”

Additionally, Calzadilla said that most of the people from Yucuaiquín here in Somerville do not feel welcome at Tufts activities. “They are desperately trying to

use the exhibit to promote many other initiatives of their own and get their voices heard . . . Personally, I am very excited that the exhibition has been able to serve as a medium for them, and hope that it will result in future collaboration.”

Most Tufts activities open to the community, such as Kids Day, Halloween on the Hill, and Relay for Life, require residents to come to Tufts. Chaskel’s museum exhibit is different—it has the opposite goal. Professor Guss comments, “This is not a project that brings the community of Somerville to the university; it is bringing the Tufts community to Somerville and

“This is not a project that brings the community of Somerville to the university; it is bringing the Tufts community to Somerville and causing them to reach out to a different side.”

causing them to reach out to a different side. It is hard to get people to campus—there is a barrier there. A project like this is quite different. If he had done this at the Tufts gallery it is not clear how successful it would have been.”

The Somerville Museum, not known to most students at Tufts, is a perfect location for this type of exhibit. At the intersection of Canal Street and Highland Street, at 1 Westwood Road, the museum is located in the center of the city. Professor Guss, who has worked previously on other shows at the Somerville Museum, says that it is a “community museum and plays an extraordinary role in Somerville, bringing people together and being open to people coming in and doing all sorts of projects. It is a non-elitist, community oriented, educational environment.”

Hours at the museum are limited because it is run entirely by volunteers—open afternoons on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. Chaskel, though, would be more than happy to show any interested visitors around the exhibit. “If there is a class or group of students interested I would be happy to go with them, give them a guided tour, talk to them about how this came about, and answer their questions,” volunteers Chaskel.

In addition to research projects that focus on the community, there are many

ways to get involved with Somerville and Medford without doing an independent project. A great way to continue creating connections is not only to participate in community building events such as Kids Day, but to also reach out through programs that the Leonard Carmichael Society holds. Any sort of involvement and interest in the community is appreciated, says Calzadilla. “A partnership of this sort lets you go deeper into the community and connect on a different level than just preparing things for them [without their input] can.” She believes that it is important to continue this relationship

even after the exhibit at the Somerville Museum ends.

For students and neighbors, the typical first point of interaction takes the form of a conflict. Instead of introducing neighbors to each other because of a problem, Jeff Katzin and the TCU Senate have created the idea of a welcome back event in the fall planned by both Somerville and Medford residents and students who live off-campus. “It would be a satellite barbecue: everyone living by Curtis, Sunset, and Upland streets has a barbecue on Fletcher Field to meet the neighbors and knows that this is going on all over campus.” The goal now is to change the idea in people’s minds that the relationship between Tufts and its surrounding communities is unstable: Chaskel and many other students are taking a positive interest in the area around us and creating healthy relationships with our surrounding neighborhoods.

This cultural exhibit, as well as branching out to the surrounding communities, “is about Tufts students benefiting by working with the communities, it is about professors being able to teach better classes and do better research because of our relationship between Tufts and our host communities, and it is about our host communities in general benefiting from what Tufts has to offer,” says Chaskel. ☐

Taking Back the Night, Breaking the Silence

BY LYDIA HALL

“Your silence will not protect you.” These were the words of Audre Lorde, and they had a special significance on Monday, April 10th in Pearson Hall, as a group of about 50 women and four men gathered before the Take Back the Night rally to speak about a topic that so many still find it difficult to discuss: sexual assault and relationship violence. Hard as it may be to create dialogue about these issues, in a society where, according to the Department of Justice, 15% of college women will be victims of sexual assault during their lives, and only 5% of incidents will ever be reported, it seems essential that they are pushed out more into the open. “How can we go forward and make a difference?” members of the Tufts Feminist Alliance, who coordinated the event, asked at the start of the forum. With this question in mind, participants sought answers and solutions.

What is “Take Back the Night?” The rallies standing for solidarity with violence victims began in England, and the first US rally was held in 1978 in San Francisco. Today, the movement is international, and includes many American universities like Tufts. TFA members Anna Gollub and Melanie Clatanoff were responsible for coordinating this year’s event. Clatanoff, for her part, became involved with the group during her sophomore year. Returning from her junior year in Paris this fall, she was disappointed to find that the group practically did not exist anymore. “For me, it would be entirely unacceptable for a school like Tufts, which claims to be about international development and human rights, to not have a Feminist Alliance,” she said. “It would be a travesty.”

Clatanoff added that in her opinion, feminism is a widely misunderstood concept on campus. “Tufts students have no concept of how much we are all indebted to feminism and the continuing feminist movement, and many extremely pro-feminist women and men even refuse to use the ‘f-word’ to describe themselves,”

she noted. “Feminism is an extremely complicated and humanistic political doctrine; it cannot be reduced to a stereotype of ‘feminazism.’ I will not allow that to happen at Tufts!” So Clatanoff and some of the other former TFA members decided to revitalize the group, which at times proved to be challenging. As Clatanoff recalled, “We had a rough start, but as Take Back the Night shows, by the end of this year we’re going to have a strong group of students working together on this project.”

Gollub also felt compelled to get involved in Take Back the Night by problems that she saw as existing on campus. “I was inspired to reach a large audience because it is an absolute necessity,” she said. “Violence against women is endemic to our society. We see it at the Tufts campus and as a tool of war in genocide. Ending women’s fear of violence is the only way to give them complete freedom and make them feel like true citizens who have a say in the direction society is going.” She added, “I’m inspired to end violence because I see a lot of inequities and I am saddened how college sexuality underemphasizes consent and even more sad that many women don’t even know that they should seek support.”

One of the challenges in planning an event such as this is in getting the attention of the community as a whole, something that can be difficult in a community that some perceive as so “safe” that they don’t see sexual assault as a problem. “People don’t see it as a serious issue,” said one attendee at the pre-rally forum in Pearson. “[Or they] feel they already know all they need to know.” Another student concurred: “People don’t understand what rape is.” Another undergrad even believed that “the larger culture still supports and allows violence against women.”

For Gollub and Clatanoff, as coordinators, challenges such as these meant that they had to truly spread the word about this event as much as possible, something they feel that they did effectively. “I think that one of the things we did well this year was to get word out around campus. Advertising in the Facebook was the most

effective manner of doing that,” Clatanoff said. The result was that “people took notice and knew it was going on.” One thing that was slightly disappointing? “I did learn that the event title ‘Take Back the Night’ isn’t self-explanatory for many students,” Clatanoff said. “This is a sign of our generation, I think. 15 years ago Take Back the Night was a hugely popular and well known movement, and this year we had to explain to people what it was as we were putting up posters! So although people knew about the event, I’m not sure your average student could really tell you what it was all about. That’s too bad. It’s something to work on next year.”

However, aside from that, the coordinators believe that the event was certainly a big success. At the forum in Pearson, participants discussed ways in which to solve problems they saw as existing in the Tufts community when it came to confronting the issues of sexual assault and relationship violence. Students who attended focused in particular on reforming the current freshman orientation rape education program that exists, In the Sack, as they felt that it was “ridiculous,” and “not taken seriously.” Required follow-up education events throughout the year or even core curriculum classes on gender studies through the department of women’s studies were suggested as solutions. To foster a more open dialogue and involve new participants in TFA and similar programs, some students suggested that the campus media become more involved; for example, through the telling of personal stories by rape survivors, which participants believed would be “moving.” It was important, though, that the publications be “accessible” to students in terms of their content, noted one forum participant: “[It should be something] that [students] would like to pick up and read.”

Another valuable way of solving existing problems? Getting men involved. One positive sign that this is already happening is that several men, members of the newly formed Tufts Men’s Activist Coalition, attended the discussion and shared some of their own input. There is “a lack of sensitive

role models for men,” said one participant, adding that it was key to provide a safe environment for discussion of issues, as well as to recognize sexist points of view that may exist on campus. Gollub was pleased to see the men in the crowd: “I was especially happy to see all the men in attendance,” she said. “And if they keep promoting positive gender roles then I think the Tufts community will feel a huge impact.”

Following the forum, attendees, totaling about 90, headed up to the Tisch Library roof for a rally. Gollub described it: “We marched from Pearson to the library roof, singing chants like ‘Students unite! Take back the night!’ and ‘out of the library into the street, TAKE BACK THE NIGHT,’ and ‘Sexist, racist, anti-gay, you can’t take my night away’ and ‘Two, four, six, eight, stop the date rape’ and ‘stop the violence, end the silence.’” Once the group reached the roof, Clatanoff and Gollub spoke briefly about

“People seemed to be enjoying themselves and I even had a senior approach me to say that this was one of the best events she’d ever been to at Tufts. So between high attendance and general enthusiasm, I think the event was quite a success.”

Gollub, for her part, hoped that the rally’s attendees would continue to remember the event—and that the rest of the community would begin to take more notice of the cause. “I know that going to a Take Back the Night rally is always a lasting experience for undergraduates,” she noted. “I think the rest of the community will take notice at the record numbers and in future years it can only get bigger.”

The fact still remains, though, that coming forward with stories of sexual assault is extremely difficult for most, even at a school like Tufts where, Clatanoff believes, the resources for women are strong and the school’s administration is very much “aware” of sexual assault that oc-

a difference,” she said. Gollub also hoped that it would draw more positive attention to groups such as TFA and the Women’s Center that have, in the past, been misunderstood by some in the Tufts community. “I hope more people will utilize the Women’s Center resources,” she noted. “I also think this event may have ameliorated some of the stigma associated with the Tufts Feminist Alliance. Hopefully people learned that we are not a radical presence on campus and we have a very accessible agenda.”

Meanwhile, the TFA is trying to keep up the dialogue about this vitally important issue. One of the ways in which they are doing that? Their new blog, Tufts GADFLIES (Gender Awareness Discourse For Living in Equal Societies), which can be found at www.tuftsgadflies.blogspot.com. According to Gollub, “The blog works by allowing campus groups to post announcements or editorials by individual members. People have utilized the comments function to have extensive

“I think Tufts students are doing a good job at being engaged in dialogue, but the fact that I constantly have to be defensive about the legitimacy of feminism and the need to stop violence against women shows that we have still have a long way to go,” Gollub noted.

solidarity with women everywhere who have suffered from violence. Then, a capella groups Essence and the Jackson Jills sang several songs for the assembled crowd. As Gollub recalled, “While the singing was happening, people joined arms and we all had a very nice moment on the library roof. We chose the roof because it has a great vantage point of the city. The moon was beautiful, everything was perfect.” She was pleased by the way people were reacting to the event, too: “People seemed very touched by the whole thing,” she said. “It was very successful in my opinion. We had a string of lights on the library roof and the songs really set the mood. It was great to see people so supportive of each other and willing to scream their hearts out.”

Clatanoff walked away from the event feeling equally positive about the results. “[It was] a huge success,” she said simply. “There were so many more people there last night than at any other Take Back the Night since I’ve been here. Normally about 20 people come to the rally, and we had around 90.” Most importantly, she added,

“[Telling your story] is such a personal decision, depending on the circumstances of the crime,” she said. “Clearly, there is a huge problem of underreporting on this campus, as on every campus nationwide, which we are working on changing ... The question of whether the average student knows about these resources and uses them is what needs to be addressed next.” Gollub agreed. “I think between the women’s center and the student groups on campus who offer support, survivors have a safe place to share their stories if they need to,” she said, but added, “With that said, there is still a problem of underreporting and it is important that women support each other and don’t harbor fear of talking to their own friends.”

Gollub was hopeful that, in the future, those who need help will seek it out. “As far as violence prevention, I can only hope that if even a few people re-evaluate their experiences and find that maybe they need help, they know where the support networks are and they know there are many people on this campus that want to make

discussion about pornography in the past. We hope the same thing will happen with the discussion questions we addressed at the forum.” She believes that, “Populist forms of communication are the best way to keep the discussion going in terms of sexual violence because those issues often get overlooked or misconstrued in the mainstream ... We need to work on increasing our audience of these issues and finding creative ways to encourage discussion.”

Progress certainly seems to be being made on these issues, but Gollub, for one, believes that the Tufts community still has a way to go. “I think Tufts students are doing a good job at being engaged in dialogue, but the fact that I constantly have to be defensive about the legitimacy of feminism and the need to stop violence against women shows that we have still have a long way to go,” she noted. “Furthermore, I want to note that the dialogue has to be candid. When we talk about sexual violence we really need be able to talk openly to each other so people overcome embarrassment or fear tied to conversations about sexuality.” ☺

The Edward R. Murrow Symposium: a Celebration and a Memorial

BY MICHAEL SKOCAY

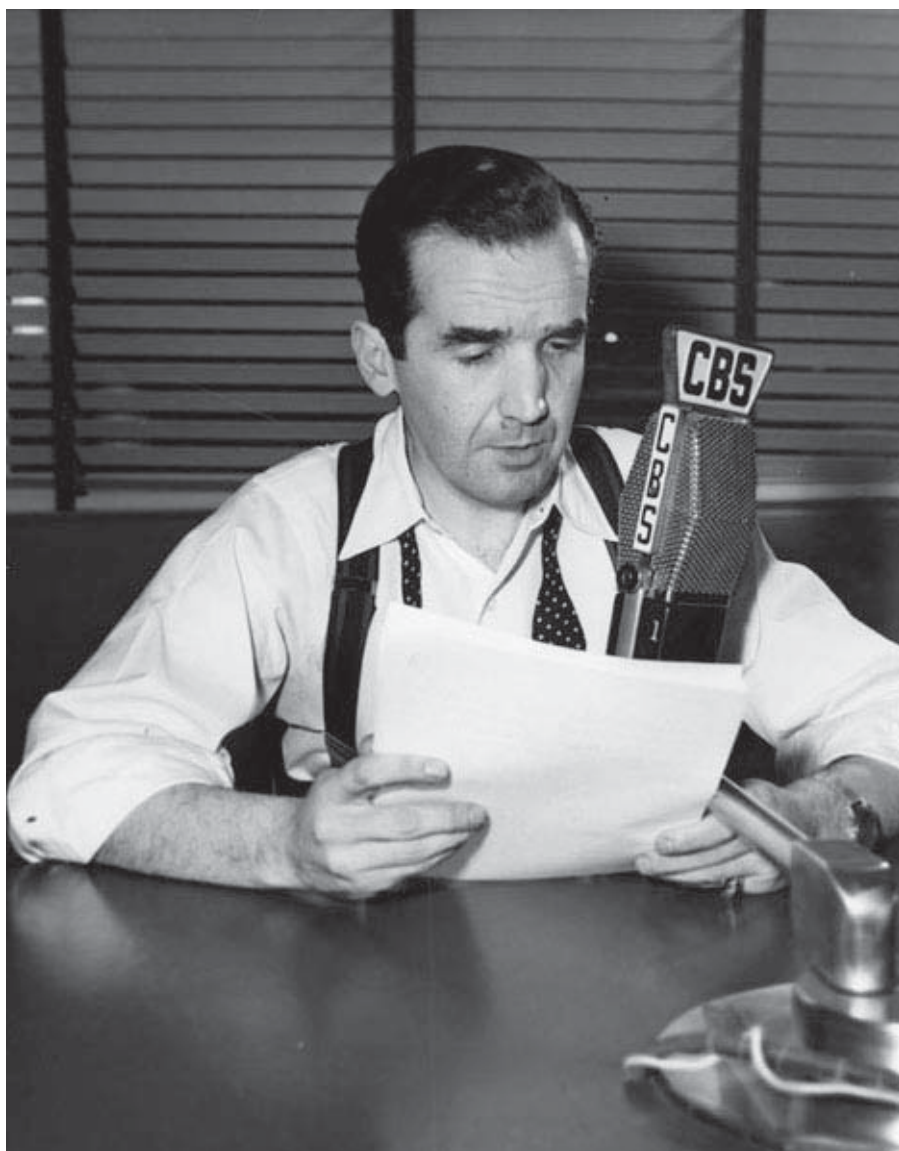
On April 3, 2006, a standing-room only crowd of students, professors, and members of the local media crowded into the ASEAN Auditorium for the Edward R. Murrow Symposium. The event was a celebration of the famed broadcast journalist who symbolized integrity, a devotion to democracy, and a voice of comfort and

reason in the homes of millions of Americans. The moderator of the symposium, former *Nightline* host Ted Koppel, praised the pioneering journalist, declaring, "I can not remember a time in my life when I did not want to be Edward R. Murrow."

The symposium was also a memorial, a remembrance of times past, of the golden age of broadcast journalism in the dawn of television when three news anchors were the voices of America. A time when

the family gathered around the warm glow of a television set for an hour of serious journalism on the state of the nation, the war, and lengthy monologues from the likes of Edward Murrow and Douglas Edwards. Television news had not yet become big business and early pioneering journalists were creating a medium without a "roadmap" or much interference from profit-driven network executives. Murrow's direct, accurate reporting was trusted by the viewing audience and this allowed him to use his popular voice to effect change on the national level—especially in dethroning the tyrannical anti-communist Senator Joseph McCarthy. In a famous broadcast in February 1954, Murrow called for the nation to unite against McCarthy's fear-mongering techniques. "We will not walk in fear, one of another. We will not be driven by fear into an age of unreason . . . we are not descended from fearful men, not from men who feared to write, to speak, to associate and to defend causes which were for the moment unpopular."

After a series of disputes with CBS executives regarding the contentious content of his *See It Now* program, the show was cancelled in 1958 and Murrow continued with the network in minor roles until the early 1960s. His 1958 speech at the RTNDA (Radio-Television News Directors Association) convention reflects Murrow's growing concern with the commercialization of news programs and the rise of entertainment programs—particularly the game shows that helped push his show off the air. "I have decided to express my concern about what I believe to be happening to radio and television. I am seized with an abiding fear regarding what these two instruments are doing to our society, our culture and our heritage." He continues with a strong lament against corporate influence in the news and the responsibility of the media in promoting active citizenship. He concludes "This instrument can teach, it can illuminate; yes,



TUFTS UNIVERSITY DIGITAL COLLECTIONS AND ARCHIVES

and it can even inspire. But it can do so only to the extent that humans are determined to use it to those ends. Otherwise it is merely wires and lights in a box. There is a great and perhaps decisive battle to be fought against ignorance, intolerance and indifference. This weapon of television could be useful."

"good journalism."

A look at primetime news programming on CBS (*60 Minutes* and the *Evening News*), however, paints a gloomy picture of an entertainment-oriented journalism that placates rather than challenges its audience. The titles of major features this week include: "The Elephant Orphan-

democratized journalism utilizing cheap technology and publishing their content on the internet. Ted Koppel criticizes these sources, however, pointing out their biased viewpoints and lack of credibility.

American journalism has recently entered a state of transition. While traditional methods once dominated the news

"We will not walk in fear, one of another. We will not be driven by fear into an age of unreason...we are not descended from fearful men, not from men who feared to write, to speak, to associate and to defend causes which were for the moment unpopular."

The prophetic words of Edward R. Murrow came a decade before the true downfall of television news and a half-century before the rise of cable news networks. The deterioration began in 1968 with the program *60 Minutes*. The show would "change the face of television news" according to Ted Koppel, because it was the first news program to "actually make money" and spawned a succession of similar profit-driven shows on competing networks. The cycle has continued to the present day such that networks now rely on the news as a growth sector of their programming and thus journalistic integrity has been usurped by financial concerns.

Neil Shapiro, former President of NBC News, disagrees with such a simplistic reduction of modern broadcast journalism. While he agrees that "economic goals" do play a central role in the overall production, the axiom "good journalism is good business" still holds true. The job of the modern executive is to navigate a middle ground between the audience's tastes, journalistic integrity, and corporate interests. And while primetime programs may feature more lifestyle and entertainment topics than in previous decades, the lead stories each hour generally represent

age," a story about a refuge for orphaned Kenyan elephants, "Treasure Hunt with a High-Tech Twist," children using "geo-catching" to find "treasure," and "Michelle Wie: Not Your Average Teen." It appears that even journalism has fallen into profit-driven coverage. In the words of Edward R. Murrow, the television is now "merely wires and lights in a box" that entertains a nation of viewers but is not an effective tool against "ignorance, intolerance, and indifference."

The real problem with the state of television journalism is that without knowledge of important current events, viewers are left as unarmed citizens. While the media once supported a democracy by encouraging debate and dissent, it has helped to create a young generation of disaffected, uneducated, and apathetic individuals. Fortunately, for the nation's future, very few young people watch network news stations and many are turning to the internet as a primary source of media.

Blogs like instapundit.com and dailykos.com and sites like drudgereport.com, slate.com, and bbc.com, provide constantly updated information and the former even challenges and digs deeper into published news articles. A new generation of amateur reporters has also

media—namely evening news broadcasts and newspapers—they have declined in popularity and credibility due to strong corporate interests and their relatively slow dissemination of breaking news. Consumers of media have democratized the media for their own benefit utilizing the internet and digital technology. Americans have proven that Murrow was correct when he assumed in 1958 that "the American public is more reasonable, restrained and more mature than most of our industry's program planners believe," and that if unhappy with television news, viewers will discover new sources.

Were Murrow still living today, would he continue as a network news anchor or would he adapt to the growing digital information stream? From all accounts he would most likely favor a democratized media that promotes active citizenship and the production of serious news stories funded directly by public interest. Old and new media each has a place in society today but according to Louise Lief, Deputy Director of the International Reporting Project, even "grazers" of various media types still need a "Murrow" figure to tie all of the threads of the news together and create a trusted, definitive report on the day's events.☺

Shadows in the Night

Most Tufts students are aware that 1 in 4 women and 1 in 6 men in America will be sexually assaulted during their lifetimes. We are less aware, however, of the prevalence of sexual assault on campus. Although statistics at Tufts—5 reports of sexual assault in 2004 as compared to 15 in 2002—imply an improvement, the Tufts University Police Department has indicated that the numbers are likely misleading; TUPD believes these statistics result not from the occurrence of fewer rapes and assaults on campus, but rather because fewer students are reporting them. Although the university has increased its programming in both breadth and magnitude, it is unclear that such programs are in any way effectual in increasing awareness. Perhaps more importantly, there has been no demonstration that such programs reduce instances of sexual assault or that the university's actions have made Tufts more safe.

The conflict between the statistical improvement of campus safety and statements made by university officials is extremely troubling.

As the *Observer* reports, about 50 female students and 4 male students were present at the annual “Take Back the Night” forum, which preceded a rally with about 90 attendees on Monday evening. While attendance is up significantly from past years, such a turnout is indicative of deeper troubles at Tufts. Clearly, there seems to be very little dialogue among students about a very significant problem. What is less clear, however, is why the current dialogue includes so few male voices.

The absence of any significant male presence Monday evening calls into question the very idea of programs like “In the Sack” and “Take Back the Night.” As noted earlier, violence against men is a very real problem. Yet even excluding the victimization of males on campus, these programs ignore a very significant part of the problem.

It goes without saying that the majority of sexual assaults against women are perpetrated by men. It is unclear, therefore, why efforts on campus have been directed primarily at raising awareness in female students rather than seeking to prevent males from committing such crimes. Since violent crimes such as sexual assault inherently require that the perpetrator commit the crime without the consent of the victim by physically removing the victim's ability to object, the university's current programming is entirely nonsensical.

Thus far, the success of programs addressing the problem has been in debate. Programs on campus like “In the Sack” and “Take Back the Night” suffer from low interest and even lower turnout. Despite the university's heavy investment of time and funds, students seem almost wholly disinterested. Perhaps more importantly, comments made by TUPD indicate that the university's efforts have had little effect on the safety of Tufts students. While the intent of “Take Back the Night” is certainly not in question, it seems only logical to conclude that current efforts are either ineffectual or too heavily focused on the emotional healing of current victims rather than the prevention of creating new ones. ☹

Information and Policies

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Those dumb bitches upstairs are falling down on my ceiling again.
Every time they move my bottles
on the fridge hit each other
and I
Don't give a fuck if you have a
problem with my lack of compassion.
I remember high school, working,
driving to pace myself smoothly
Over speed breakers that didn't stand a chance
while I was in charge of
Everything that matters is material.
I was quite the free spirit before
I was released onto the open
road with a small knife and some
sturdy bass.
Since I don't have a home anymore
it's hard not to misappropriate those times
In my thoughts that rotate,
swirl, circulate –
there is a geometry behind them.
No matter how many times
I shake my head they don't rinse
clean and spinning
I have to take slow, calculated
steps so as not to fall on your doorstep
and break it
Like I'm some clumsy stranger
there to borrow your shoes.

Poetry by Aravinda Rao

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You are so lucky. You are so lucky.

On a campus where everybody is so secure with themselves in their yuppie world, says MIKE SNYDER, sometimes it takes an outsider to keep us asking questions.



It was my junior year of high school when Mark Mathabane, author of the book *Kaffir Boy*, spoke to me and my classmates in our packed private school gymnasium. If you've ever read *Kaffir Boy*, you're a little closer to knowing what it was like to grow up as a black youth in apartheid South Africa. The book is filled with mostly grim and unforgiving anecdotes of poverty and injustice—daily police raids into the townships, poor blacks rummaging through landfills for food, the rape of vulnerable adolescents.

Obviously I was excited to hear Mathabane give a personal and firsthand account of his peril-filled youth. His speech started off normal enough. If I recall, he began with a story or two about his childhood in the crowded township outside Johannesburg. He sternly recalled sleeping on cardboard, and how hungry neighborhood rats would chew at his feet while he snoozed, tearing off bits of skin. Overall, I thought his speech was pretty typical.

The reason I say "typical" is because for most of us stories of poverty and injustice aren't exactly new. Let's face it: beyond a brief moment of outrage and disgust, few people now-a-days are really touched by stories of poor people struggling to pay their rent, suicide-bomber victims being blown to bits, or Sudanese villagers seeking refuge. Most of us are immune to what my English teachers call the "emotional argu-

ment," myself included. How can we be expected to muster up a heartfelt emotional response when we are inundated with this genre of story everyday?

Fish through any respectable news source and you'll find dozens of articles whose leads contain details and descriptions designed to strike a nerve—but how often do they succeed? Were you really disturbed, surprised, or even tickled emotionally when I mentioned landfills and rape in the first paragraph? I doubt it. Did you think to read the feature article on famine in last month's *Observer*? Probably not, considering you already read about gaunt faces and emaciated bodies seven times that month. This isn't a bad thing, per se, but simply a byproduct of the information age. With all of the world's injustices literally delivered to our doorsteps, it's overwhelming to care!

Mark Mathabane knew this. Detecting the yawns and the air of boredom in his high school audience, he changed his approach. Stopping the tired emotional argument, he had no qualms about getting right to the point. He paused, stared at us, and with considerable fervor exclaimed, "You are so lucky. You are so lucky." His tone was stern, harsh, biting—yet he spoke conscientiously, each word erupting from his mouth with visible care and presence. You are so lucky and privileged to be born who you are, he continued. You have an obligation! How can you live your life in peace and not help those in need? You must change your attitude and your lifestyle. You are responsible!

Now people started to murmur and squirm. Picture 300 preppy private school kids, some clad in OC-style garb, sitting comfortably in a newly waxed and air-conditioned gymnasium, suddenly being told by some random guy with an accent that they were living their lives the wrong way. Nobody in that gym that day expected to be chastised by their guest speaker for not doing enough or caring enough or recognizing their privilege. Afterwards, my classmates were outraged—not outraged at the injustices brought upon Mathabane while

in South Africa, but at Mathabane himself, a total outsider who somewhat angrily and bitterly attacked the lifestyles of teenagers he didn't even know, going so far as to implicate us as active participants in injustice rather than concerned bystanders.

Although I was pretty irritated at the time, I now see the value of Mathabane's speech. Why is it that if somebody shares with us his horrible stories of hate and poverty and violence, we perceive him as an inspirational victim and hero who overcame adversity, yet if the same individual tells us that we are in some ways responsible for the hate and poverty and violence, we deride him as foolish, angry, and out of touch with reality? We are so quick to absolve ourselves from responsibility. Is somebody else always to blame?

I wonder, would there be similar reactions of outrage if Mark Mathabane spoke at Tufts? Although a lot of us would identify ourselves as caring liberals, or compassionate conservatives, and sympathize with his undeserved apartheid childhood, would any of us, if even for a second, believe that maybe we are the bad guys, that maybe we are, as Mathabane implies, living our lives the wrong way? In a world and on a campus where everybody is so secure with their identities—where everybody is convinced that their beliefs, attitudes, and assumptions about life are the right ones—I think we need more Mark Mathabanes to come in and speak to us.

In hindsight, I think what my high school classmates feared most about Mathabane was not his impassioned plea for justice, his exhortation to recognize privilege, and certainly not his emotional accounts of life in the ghettos of South Africa, but his truthful and candid assertion that everything we know is wrong. We should not feel so righteous and secure in our little yuppie world. Who knows? We might be Afrikaners in disguise.

It is you, Mark, who is so lucky to have realized this. ☎

Mike Snyder, LA '09, has not yet declared a major.

Green Light on the Hill:

Hope for the Discouraged Environmentalist

BY PATRICK ROATH

As we all know, Tufts is nothing if not environmentally conscious. Through green building initiatives, environmental student groups, and programs such as Tufts Recycles! our campus is consistently praised for its eco-friendliness. Despite these progressive actions, it is easy for environmentalists to be depressed, or at least discouraged, when considering the broader state of affairs. This decidedly pessimistic attitude, however, ignores a swiftly evolving trend towards sustainable development that will eventually make environmentally-friendly buildings not only prevalent, but universal.

Let me begin by seeking to define the buzzword that shapes so much of today's green discourse. The word *sustainability* is often thrown around without an appreciation for what it stands for. Like "blogging," "organic," and "open-source," public officials or private firms seem to think that merely mentioning the term makes them more amenable to certain discriminating consumers. The dictionary will tell us that sustainability means simply to "To keep in existence; maintain." A more exact understanding is provided by buildsustainably.org: "Most simply, the idea of sustainability, or ecological design, is to ensure that our

tioned administrators or a proactive student body. Rather, the movement towards such environmentally responsible actions is a function of cold-hard economics. Sustainability projects do two things that can get the board of trustees at any educational institution salivating: increase admissions and cut costs. While solar panels on top of Sophia-Gordon and vending machines that use less energy when no one's near them may seem like made-for-tour-guide sound bites, such projects are part of the University's ongoing effort to upgrade its facility and modernize its appeal. Moreover, going green saves the university money. Sophia's solar panels are expected to reduce "by 30 percent the energy needed to produce hot water," according to the Fall 2005 edition of Tufts magazine.

Tufts' motivations are indicative of American colleges in general. According to a study published by the New York Times in February entitled "*The Greening of America's Campuses*," sustainable campuses are hitting the mainstream fast. Newly constructed "green dorms" at the University of Oregon, University of South Carolina in Columbia, and Carnegie-Mellon have waitlists with hundreds of people on them. The New House at Carnegie-Mellon features a "living roof" that is part garden, and USC's new building does double-duty as an environ-

Sustainability projects do two things that can get the board of trustees at any educational institution salivating: increase admissions and cut costs.

actions and decisions today do not inhibit the opportunities of future generations." We can understand this to be the guiding principle of the architects behind green building projects on college campuses nationwide, including Tufts' own Sophia-Gordon dorm.

Increased adoption by American universities of environmental measures is not, interestingly, a result of well-inten-

mental learning center. Akin to the Tufts' efforts to use local materials in constructing Sophia-Gordon, Middlebury College in Vermont uses wood from the nearby forests to build on-campus. The article printed a quote from Rick Fedrizzi, from the Society for College and University Planning: "What university leaders are telling us is that they now see this as an opportunity for recruit-

It is not difficult for us to extrapolate the phenomenon of sustainability implementation on campuses into other sectors. As colleges realize that sustainability is a winning investment, the emerging trend will undoubtedly continue to pick up steam. In fact, sweeping recognition of the viability of green campuses and the competitive nature of higher education is paralleled by similar market forces throughout the country encouraging sustainability. An excellent example is Seattle, ranked by thegreenguide.com as one of America's top 10 environmental cities. Despite experiencing rapid population growth over the last decade, Seattle has legislated that its output of greenhouse gases must not increase from its earlier level. As a result, the standard of living has been increased such that it has become a more attractive city to live in, and Seattle has saved money by investing in energy efficient systems.

As cities and states hop on the sustainability bandwagon in order to remain competitive, can today's globalized world allow countries to flag in their environmental credentials and still expect to attract new capital? Suggestions that this is not the case can already be seen internationally, as developing countries rush to make their coffee plantations "bird friendly," by providing a natural habitat for indigenous wildlife, and polluters such as China sprint to undo the effects of rapid industrialization as foreigners begin to notice the smog. Despite the optimistic prediction this analysis suggests, there are undoubtedly those who would seize upon the un-idealistic tenets driving the adoption of environmental measures. While in a perfect world Seattle's city planners, Tufts' trustees and Chinese public officials would be guided by an enduring commitment to the environment, this is clearly not the case. Although their motives may be dissimilar to those of the discouraged environmentalist, perhaps he or she should remember: you can't argue with results. ☪

Patrick Roath, LA '09, has not yet declared a major.

The Power of Privilege

BY MARA SACKS

When Clinton was caught with a twenty-one year old under his desk and Kobe Bryant was accused of sexual assault, the world stopped to watch. Although sex scandals have become commonplace, our fascination with abused power is unwavering. As the Duke men's lacrosse team becomes the latest sensational headline, the LAX-loving East Coast breathes an audible sigh of shock, disgust, and disenchantment. Regardless of who is telling the truth, the perennial theme of powerful men dominating unempowered women for their sexual gratification echoes familiar issues of corrupted power.

Although the players are innocent until proven guilty, mounting evidence suggest that the claims made by the young black woman are credible. According to the police report published on the Smoking Gun's website, shortly after the attack, the victim was taken to the Duke University Medical Center Emergency Room where a Sexual Assault Nurse and physician found evidence of forced vaginal and anal penetration. In addition to the physical evidence, the alleged victim showed emotional signs of someone who had just been raped. Consistent with her recollection of scratching at her assailants as they held her down and tried to strangle her, four of her broken fingernails were found in the bathroom where she said the attack occurred.

The horrific details of the woman's accusations highlight the pervasive societal problem of inequitable power dynamics. Rape is an act of imposing control over another by violent means. What, if anything, imbued the accused players with a sense of dominance? Although race, wealth, and physical strength all contribute to inequality, is the elevation of the athletes to a level of stardom the greatest cause?

Hero worshipping may seem like a gross overstatement when discussing college lacrosse, but for the second-best team in the nation, Duke Lacrosse players are celebrities. Like other successful division one sports teams, the Blue Devils play to packed crowds, receive free equipment from

athletic companies, and contribute to the school spirit that defines the University. Although the players' dedication to their sport must have its costs, their acclaimed position affords them many privileges unattainable by the average undergraduate.

As investigators probe what occurred on the night of the alleged rape, a picture emerges of elite team members empowered through a sense of entitlement. Nearly a third of team members were previously accused of legal infractions that Duke effectively swept under the rug. The team is known for its rowdiness at bars, openly unfazed by the under-age status of many of its players, as the college indulges their peccadilloes. In addition, the majority of players, predominately from Northeast



prep schools, were recruited by Duke through a separate admissions process.

The team denies that any assault occurred on March 13th, while others insist the young woman is telling the truth. One thing is undeniable: the preferential treatment enjoyed by team members lends itself to abuse of that power. When institutions pander to their athletic heroes, they contribute to the players' sense of infallibility and entitlement. Inflated by the adoration of fans and the mob-mentality of fellow teammates, players feel free to act on the misogyny and racism that course through their veins.

It is not enough to scrutinize the behavior of the accused, or to suspend the team from play. These consequences fail to address the larger problem of entitlement and privilege that cause individuals to doubt their own mortality. Instead, scrutiny of the cultural and institutional

preferential treatment is warranted. Colleges should consistently apply their rules without regard to wins and losses. Although no school condones violence or racism, Duke is responsible for the sense of superiority afforded to its players which facilitates the unveiling of hatred. And Duke is not alone: although the men's lacrosse team was particularly susceptible to aggrandizement of egos, given the homogeneity of the elite student population, abuse can occur anywhere individuals believe they are more important than other members of society.

In spite of the Duke's bold decision to cancel the lacrosse season, to date no charges have been filed against any of the players. Even if a genetic match is found between the physical evidence taken by the hospital and the DNA samples extracted from players, a conviction is not a slam-dunk. The young woman, like all rape victims, still faces claims that the sex acts were consensual. But even if those responsible for the crime walk free, the Duke Lacrosse team will have a hard time recovering from the scandal. The coach has resigned and some players are exploring transfer opportunities. Recruited players in the pipeline will undoubtedly consider alternative schools. Without doubt, the accusations of sexual abuse will tarnish the University's image for some time to come. Perhaps it is a fate that Duke earned by deifying its athletes.

Although it is unfortunate that the actions of a few individuals have destroyed the dreams of others, no one will suffer more than the young woman. If she is telling the truth, she is the only person involved who cannot walk away unchanged. It is for this reason that other academic institutions must reconsider the methods by which they glorify their sports players. In addition to demanding that all players comport themselves appropriately, colleges must hold players to the same standards of behavior as the rest of the student body. While some may contend that what happened in Durham was an isolated act, corruption will endure wherever privilege and power reign. ☪

Mara Sacks, LA '08, is majoring in psychology and art history.

American Minority Conflicts Forgotten in Global Era

BY LENA ANDREWS

One of the most influential reasons in my decision to attend Tufts was its dedication to international issues. I believe that American students have an obligation to expose themselves to the political, social, and economic climate of the world beyond United States borders, and I immediately recognized that Tufts did an exceptional job of addressing this need. Perhaps this preoccupation can be attributed to our close proximity and relationship with the Fletcher School, or even to our impressive population of international students who inherently bring a more global perspective to both our academic and student life. Whatever the source, Tufts has a notable record when it comes to incorporating international issues into the lives of students both academically and socially. Recently though, I have stumbled upon a particularly troubling issue with the Tufts curriculum: in being so engrossed with our academic responsibility to the international community, have we forsaken our responsibility to ethnic groups within the United States?

At first I attempted to deny my concern over the lack of academic attention given to ethnic groups in the United States

Have we forsaken our responsibility to ethnic groups within the United States?

by referencing the American Studies major and the Ethnic Groups in America minor as evidence against what I hoped was just another Eurocentric complaint. After looking at the facts however, my suspicion has escalated. On the academic bulletin, the American Studies program lists approximately 13 courses. Likewise, the Ethnic Groups in America program lists approximately 37 courses. In total, the courses in African-American, Asian-American, Latino, Native, and Queer studies *combined* offer 59 different options. For reference, the Inter-

national Department alone offers about 124 courses to fulfill its various requirements.

The point of displaying these facts is not to criticize the high number of internationally focused courses available, but rather to demonstrate how few courses are offered in the study of minority groups in

While the large scope of Tufts academic focus on international issues should be lauded, Tufts cannot boast of an especially *balanced* curriculum.

the United States. While the large scope of Tufts academic focus on international issues should be lauded, Tufts cannot boast an especially *balanced* curriculum. Rather than developing an academic focus around the interaction, connection and comparison between ethnic groups in the global community and ethnic groups in the United States, Tufts has in many ways limited its perspective, and, in doing so, tilted the scales of the general curriculum.

In neglecting the study of ethnic groups in the United States, the curriculum places an undue burden on the few professors who do teach the available courses. Rather than focus on a specific aspect of an ethnic group, these professors are often forced to tackle an overwhelmingly

broad range of issues, which should really be distributed among other classes, that is, if others were offered. Even more so than the yoke this places on the shoulders of the professors, students are left not with an in-depth understanding of a particular issue within a specific ethnic group, but rather the general understanding that comes along with a survey course. Although this may seem like a petty complaint to make, at \$40,000 a year, I want more than just a broad understanding.

Perhaps the reason for such a troubling

record of the academic attention given to ethnic groups in the United States can be attributed to its lack of contemporary importance. With the ongoing concerns over globalization and the seemingly unsolvable military conflict in Iraq, there has been a marked shift in our national perspective

that has undermined the continued cultural conflicts that exist with the United States. But this shift should not be so pervasive that it limits the scope of the academic world. If the recent debates over hurricane Katrina, illegal immigration, and even the land battle presently taking place in Chinatown are any measure of the United States' success in addressing the issues of its various ethnic groups, we are in dire need of considering these issues from an intellectual standpoint. In all of these situations, there have been careless mistakes that have resulted in poorly implemented programs which are doing little to address the underlying issues of ethnic groups in the United States. Perhaps, if we were to expand our intellectual focus to further include domestic issues of race and ethnicity, we would be able to provide solutions to problems concerning ethnicity in the United States, which recently have gone unsolved.

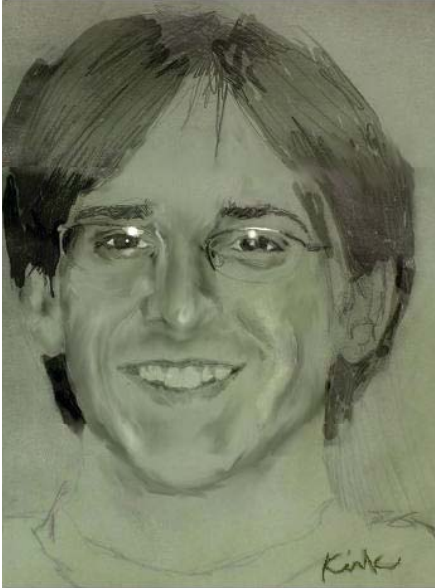
While Tufts' academic emphasis on international affairs is certainly a necessary and priceless asset of the school, this focus should not be so prevalent that it acts as a distraction from the study of ethnic groups in the United States. Instead of focusing primarily on the issues of the international world, perhaps we should consider using international studies and the study of ethnic groups in the United States as supplements to each other, rather than giving priority to either. ☹

Lena Andrews, LA '09, has not yet declared a major.

6-Disc Changer:

Toots and the Maytals' *Funky Kingston / In the Dark*

BY JOHN DECARLI



With the weather getting better and better (fingers crossed) and summer approaching, it's almost time to break out the Birkenstocks and shorts. And when that time comes, it means it's also time for some nice warm reggae to go with the changing seasons. Tired of listening to Bob Marley's *Legend* over and over again? Of course not. That doesn't mean, however, that you couldn't use something different in your collection; something like Toots and the Maytals' *Funky Kingston / In the Dark*.

The disc is comprised of just about all the material from Toots' 1973 and '76 albums of the same names, and though it's difficult to get the original albums anymore, modern listeners benefit from this new packaging. The sound is top-notch, and, hey, sometimes more is better than less. If nothing else, putting the two together results in the perfect introduction to this classic reggae group, showing the group in its creative and emotional high point.

Singer Toots Hibbert's confident band-leading and unmatched vocals anchor his capable musicians and keep the whole thing afloat. On these songs, Toots sounds like a reggae version of Otis Redding or Al Green—his ever-soulful singing constantly

the focal point. It's a low, powerful rumbling that's equal parts forceful and delicate, and on this set Toots demonstrates that he can alternately croon sweetly and belt out some harsh vocal-chord-shredding howls.

But what's Toots without his Maytals? Hibbert may lead the show, but his duties as bandleader are just as important as his singing. On this set the Maytals are in top form, effortlessly following Toots though upbeat, surprisingly rocking numbers

On most of the upbeat numbers Toots and the Maytals are in their zone—with the band sounding fresh and tight, and Toots' voice dripping with soul and fiery passion.

to down tempo ballads and everything in between. The rhythms are sharp and syncopated, the guitars accurate and used tastefully yet liberally, and the funky organs add signature reggae touches throughout. At least as crucial are the horns. Saxophones contribute some great spice to the records, and even take the forefront occasionally. Toots often breaks the beat down, commanding quick stop-and-starts and letting the tension build before he leads the band back in all together, right on cue.

With 21 songs, there's tons of great material here. On most of the upbeat numbers Toots and the Maytals are in their zone—with the band sounding fresh and tight, and Toots' voice dripping with soul and fiery passion. Take the Maytal's cover of the 60s rock classic "Louie, Louie." The familiar chorus sounds so fresh over the off beat strumming of the guitar, it seems as though it should have been played this way all along. And if there was any doubt after the first few verses, it surely disappears when Toots leads the band through a breakdown section as he screams the name over the coordinated hits of the horns and drums. The horns in particular shine on this track as each one takes a fantastic solo which helps elevate the song out of its comfortable groove. It's a perfect

encapsulation of what the record has to offer: tight reggae grooves with fantastic drums and bass lines, guitar accompaniment and some emotive singing from one of the best reggae has to offer.

My favorite track, "Funky Kingston," succeeds in all the same places. It shines brightly in a set of gems thanks to its unique juxtaposition of reggae keyboards and rhythm guitars with funk bass. Again the horns push the song over the top, as Toots

proclaims "music is what I got, I got to find some ways to make it." The breakdown layers the beat back, one instrument at a time. Toots shouts "hey now, reggae!" and the prototypical reggae guitar returns over the infectious bass line before a raging drum fill brings the song back to its groove.

However, the faster numbers are not all Toots can do. True, some slows songs like "Love's Gonna Walk Out On Me" are overdone, weighed down by some superfluous and tacky strings, and others like "Daddy's Home," seem a little outdated in their doo-wop feel and very tame compared with songs like "Funky Kingston," but the ones that connect are great. On a set this large there's bound to be some filler, but there are many more great songs. Toots' cover of John Denver's "Take Me Home Country Roads" is a particularly beautiful example. From the start this songs focuses on the gorgeous singing as Toots make this song his own, not by changing the line "West Virginia" to "west Jamaica" but through the feeling in his voice that is unmistakable.

Now older, but still rocking, Toots and the Maytals are coming to the Avalon on April 19th, and if you're looking for some of the best reggae music around, check out the show and this great album for a tight band led by a true singer. ☪

Fashion Pulse 2006:

Goodbye Black; Big White and the Colors are Back

By JOSEPHINE CHOW

Boston weather may continue to be erratic and gloomy, but with *haute couture* designers around the world hailing the return of prominent whites and colors this spring and summer season, no one should be left behind with

their somber color-drenched wardrobes from the fall. So throw out that heavy black Armani peacoat and pack up those Prada boots! Put on those beach shades and sandals and listen ... to the sunny murmurs of Michael Kors, Gucci, Vivienne Westwood, and many more.

Nature seems to be the resonating

theme in couture this season. Or at least New York's Michael Kors and Carolina Herrera think so. To avoid the inevitable "granny" stigma attached to excessive outbursts of floral patterns, both designers have adopted a bohemian spin to their collections. With his earthy hues and generous floral outlines, Kors weaves a comfortable yet exotic Mexican flavor into his work. To ease the transition between the fall and the spring seasons, Kors also employs subtle fall color remnants, such as brown and dark green, to shape stunning, contrasting patterns against the white. Kors' spring ensemble includes white ankle-length cotton skirts with earthy floral patterns complete with loosely unbuttoned brown or dark green blazers and flat sandals. Of course, let's not forget his trademark aviators as well. Michael Kors' blending of various styles achieves a chic, androgynous crossbreed between country earthy and urban sleek this spring.

Meanwhile, across town, a different designer adopts a simple but louder feminine approach to the nature theme. Unlike the Kors' collection, Carolina Herrera's rich and warm colors maintain few ties to fall tones, but it certainly sings of "summer" with a refreshing comeback of short and full-length floral dresses in warming, vibrant colors. Her use of silk materials and meticulous attention to the rendering of exquisite floral details also boast an Asian influence. At the same time, Herrera counterbalances these floral patterns with her elegant revival of European high-waist and belted dresses of the 40s and the 50s. Using vibrant and warming colors such as bright reds, pinks, oranges, and yellows, Carolina Herrera unites both antiquated styles of Eastern and Western cultures through a summer-embracing floral theme.

While floral patterns and vibrant colors dominate in New York, Paris and Milan designers develop a Big White fetish to evoke the same natural theme. Herrera



CYNTHIA MCMURRY

is not the only designer who is going vintage; both Parisian designers Chloé and Céline use the classic high-waisted European dresses in their collections. Similarly, Dolce & Gabbana makes a bold departure from its previous bright-colored prints and patterns by creating a collection centered on the Greek feminine goddesses. This spring, channel Aphrodite and Athena by wearing as many loose, lacey white blouses and long flowing white chiffon dresses as possible. Dolce & Gabbana's natural "lightness of being" style immediately sparks competition in Europe. Paris' Chloé counters the Milano D&G collection by designing similar loose and flowing white dresses, except in the 60s vintage baby doll dress style. Meanwhile, Céline pursues both 50s European high-waisted dresses as well as the ancient Greek styles in an opposite color motif: She betrays the European obsession with white and is inspired by the United State's sharp, warm colors.

Dissatisfied with the sole European flowy white dress frenzy, Milan's Gucci kicks off spring with white mini-dresses reminiscent of the 60s and steps into the summer confidently with the *Cruise* collection. Crisp white capris, braided rope strings, striped shirts and dresses, and bold "American" colors of royal blue, red, and white characterize the Cruise style. London's Vivienne Westwood also advances the Cruise look with her *Red Label* and *Anglomania* collections by extending vibrant striped and polka dotted patterns to mundane accessories such as scarves, shoes, and bags.

Fashion this spring begins with a cautious transition from the fall with earthy, relaxed tones as well as feminine vintage revivals of the long and white empire flowing dress of the 1800s and the classic high-waisted skirts of the 50s. Based on the current dominance of white and vintage trends with the occasional outbursts of color, I predict an aggressive return to vibrant colors and the 60s "minis" style. Consequently, the open-toed pumps and wedges that have been so popularly paired with the 50s classic sundress will soon be replaced by flat bejeweled beach sandals and funky platforms to compliment the mini dress. But above all, please do not forget your shades. Thankfully, they stay in fashion all year long. ☺



CYNTHIA McMURRY

Neither Heads Nor Tails

BY SHAWNA RUSSO

H*eads or Tails?*, one of the Tufts Theatre Department's major productions for the academic year, played in Balch Arena Theatre during the first week of April. It was the English-language world premiere of the play, written by Chinese playwright Meng Jinghui, a self-defined avant-garde artist. This classification brings up some important questions that were discussed in the program of the play. What does avant-garde really mean and who has the right to define it? For me, avant-garde refers to the pushing of boundaries in art. It is art for the process of art, for art's sake. It is about creating something completely new. Avant-garde uniquely experiments with art in a way that no one has done before. Meng Jinghui's play definitely fits this definition. It is both experimental and novel, and I can honestly say that I have never seen a play like it before.

Heads or Tails? revolves around a small cast. From what I could gather, the play deals with two couples who are grappling with the meaning of love in its purest form. In fact, the Chinese title of the play is *On the Newest Ideas about the Destination of Love*. All I can say is that audiences either loved it or hated it. Personally, it was not for me, especially in its efforts to be "out there". It was obvious that the cast and crew put in a lot of work, but they didn't hit the target. Maybe my personality doesn't mesh with the experimental nature of the play, but it was so eccentric and hard to make sense of, I doubt that many actually enjoyed themselves while in the theatre.

The play was about many interesting issues worth examining. I found myself really wondering if these characters knew if they were truly experiencing love. In addition, it addresses the struggle that many Chinese

people have about finding their own individual identity within the totalitarian restriction of their country. There is also an inner conflict over the loss of their cultural identity with the influx of American culture and consumerism. Nonetheless, I could barely pay attention to the worthy issues in the play. The good parts were completely ruined

by the weird, ludicrous nature of the play itself. The bad definitely overcame the good for me. My boundaries were pushed beyond the enjoyable level. The show can be perfectly described by the playwright himself, "It is a story about how desire changes sight. It is a kitschy story, an audacious story. It is a crazy little matter." ©



Dim Sum... Yum Yum!

BY ANNA FELDMAN

I'm always one for trying new things, especially when it comes to food. But as I embarked with the Boston T Party this Saturday on an outing to Chinatown to enjoy a dim sum brunch, I wasn't expecting anything unusual. I thought I knew what to expect when it came to dim sum. It only hit me as we were walking from the Downtown Crossing T stop that I didn't actually know what dim sum entailed. I had heard the term thrown around so often, I didn't think much of it, convincing myself up until that point that dim sum was just a fancy word for dumplings ... and only dumplings. But boy, was I wrong. Dim sum can be thought of as, as one of the members of our group pointed out to me, Chinese tapas: a wide selection of various delicacies served in small portions.

Historically, the tradition of dim sum was created as an accompaniment to the popular custom of drinking tea. After long hours in the fields, rural farmers would head over to teahouses to enjoy an afternoon of tea and relaxing conversation. Over time, teahouses started adding snacks to their menu and as the variety of the delicacies increased, the practice of dim sum was born. We experienced the Cantonese way of eating dim sum, combining sweet and savory dishes, from lightly fried shrimp rolls to custard filled sticky buns. Usually the order of the meal goes like this: light steamed dishes, then exotic ones (chicken feet), and finally dessert.

China Pearl, the two-storied restaurant we were headed to, is not by any means the only place in Chinatown specializing in dim sum, for right down the street is Imperial Pal-



ANNA FELDMAN

ace, an equally-renowned restaurant. As we climbed the mirror-lined stairs and entered the low-ceilinged gold and red toned dining room of China Pearl, the fragrant smell of freshly prepared steamed and fried dim sum reached my nostrils and my appetite increased tenfold. As soon as we were seated upstairs (because we were a party of twelve, only a big round table could accommodate us), I experienced a show of service like never before. Before I even had a chance to lay my napkin across my lap, I was surrounded by at least five servers,

Usually the order of the meal goes like this: light steamed dishes, then exotic ones (chicken feet), then fried ones, and finally dessert.

one immediately providing us with pots of freshly brewed tea, the others reigning over separate carts overflowing with different mini dishes. They literally descended on us like vultures, their purpose being not so much savage as perhaps sadistic in seeing how much food we twelve young people could shove down our throats.

The food just kept coming. Not being able to understand Chinese, we had to gesture frantically to stop the dishes from being placed before us. And oh, how we ate. Surprising ourselves even, we properly demolished the contents of a table full of tiered bamboo steamers and medium-sized plates in, oh, about twenty five minutes. I mean, it's not at every restaurant where you don't even have to look at a menu but are instantly gratified with food of varying tastes and textures. A warning

though: because the dim sum-packed carts criss-crossing the dining floor from table to table are so accessible (you literally turn your head and look in their direction and the cart will promptly be in your face), it's easy to just keep ordering. A ticket, provided upon entrance, is systematically stamped by a server each time a dish is placed on the table, where each stamp represents the price of the dish. It is all then calculated at the end of the meal. As a group of twelve, we ended up paying eight dollars a head, including tip. Not bad at all, considering how much food we ate. Because we were overwhelmed by the service and unable to stop the placement of certain dishes at the start of the meal, there were definitely many things we did not have the opportunity to try. But I will attempt to describe some of the things we did eat.

As it turns out, I was not completely wrong in my conception of dim sum. There were dumplings galore, usually three to a bamboo steamer, in differently shaped pouches of thin translucent dough, plump

with fillings ranging from pork to shrimp, and scallops to vegetables. And I should add, there were plenty of non-meat options, so all you vegetarians out there, do not be intimidated. With just a bit of soy sauce necessary to enhance the light fresh flavors, the dumplings went down very easily and disappeared the quickest, followed by the shrimp rice noodles, thin oblong pouches of slick noodles (brought to my lips in one piece only by intense maneuvering of the chopsticks) encasing at one end a plump piece of shrimp. With two dim sum connoisseurs amongst us, we had some advantage in knowing what was inside some of the dishes, such as the baked B.B.Q. pork buns and the sticky rice in lotus leaf, a square 'package' containing sweet sticky rice filled with meat and vegetables. Another type of steamed bun,



ANNA FELDMAN

Off the T and Across The Border

BY ANNA FELDMAN

fitting into the dessert category, was a yellow cream bun, covered in a vanilla crumb topping, the eggy sweet dough giving way to a lemon infused custard cream center. So in essence the entire meal was something new for me, but the real kicker was the sweet tofu soup, ordered single-handedly by one of our group members, sophomore Will Kent, who good-naturedly allowed his precious bowl to be passed around the table so each person could get a taste. Observing the reactions registering on the others' faces was priceless because, well, this was no ordinary dessert. Swimming in a lavender honey infused cold broth were strips of smooth, slippery ginger and coconut flavored tofu. Refusing to undergo the act of chewing, the tofu literally slid down my throat, accompanied by its sweet syrup. Many did not like the slimy texture, reduced to a mere utterance of the condemning word (when it applies to food) "Interesting." The dish did not go wholly unappreciated however, especially by Kent. "It's incredibly delicious. And it shows the versatility of tofu, which can be prepared in many ways, achieving many different textures." I was also enlightened in this method of preparing tofu, as was sophomore Patti Harvey who commented, "I've cooked a *lot* of tofu, but never like this."

The best way to enjoy dim sum is with a large group of people so that you can order many different dishes and properly sample each. And come on, who doesn't love communal dining? It establishes unbreakable bonds between friends and easily breaks the ice with mere acquaintances. Being in a big group is also a better way of enjoying the entire ambience, which is certainly not conducive to quiet romantic meals. The clatter of trays and plates and the shouts of people placing orders ruin any chance of intimate conversation. So with that said, on your next brunch sojourn, try to forgo the regular (Dewick, Soundbites, Renées) and head to Chinatown with dim sum in mind. An alternative to the typical brunch experience, dim sum is a wonderful way of sampling different tastes and flavors without leaving overly stuffed and in dire need of Tums. ☪

"Anybody here not drinking tonight?" With a hand up and an enthusiastic nod, I led the way into Border Café, my brother close behind, as we found ourselves completely surrounded on all sides. I had initially thought the inside of the bustling weekend hot-spot signaled an insanely long line of people waiting to eat. But what I soon discovered was that the point of fixation for all these loud, fun-loving twenty-somethings was the bar. Having literally taken over the upstairs part of the Mexican restaurant in Harvard Square, the over-21 crowd was busy drinking and dancing, colorful drinks in hand, gyrating to the infectious Mexican music playing overhead. After receiving a signed slip from the hostess apparently giving us permission to go downstairs and *not* drink, my brother and I forced our way through the mob and were promptly seated at a small rustic wooden table along the wall of the low-ceilinged dining area. A basket of warm salted tortilla chips and tangy freshly made salsa accompanied the distribution of our menus.

The range of items offered at Border Café runs the gamut of authentic Tex-Mex and Cajun specialties. My brother was all over the Mexican section, where he had the choice of fajitas, quesadillas, enchiladas, empanadas, burros, or tacos. Myself being a rather big fan of anything blackened, I was quickly salivating over the Cajun part of the menu, which included blackened chicken, catfish, red snapper, swordfish, or salmon, as well as an assortment of differently spiced and prepared crawfish and shrimp dishes. All these were, of course, served with the Louisiana staple side dish known as jambalaya. The selection of salads was also surprisingly varied. I chose a field greens salad dressed with a lime cilantro vinaigrette topped with a filet of blackened salmon and a corn and black bean salsa. The salmon was out of this world, perfectly cooked, tender and light pink on the inside, encased in a crispy crust of Cajun spices, and the dressing was just citrusy enough not to overpower the corn and



black beans which eventually became mixed in with the lettuce. My brother chose the taco and enchilada combo, a cheesy mass of steaming meat and crisp veggies packed into one hard taco shell and one soft tortilla. The plate was completed with a hefty load of rice and beans on the side, which essentially threw him over the edge. Watching him sit back with his hands on his stomach after the plate was practically licked clean attested to the satisfaction of the meal. "Oh, I'm soooo full," he lamented with a laugh.

Cheap prices and generous servings, coupled with the lively atmosphere and the fun you-have-now-crossed-the-border décor made for a really great night out. I've heard the margaritas are killer, as is the quality California beer Pacifico (but sadly, being underage, I was not able to try it), and as for other dinner choices, the crawfish "chicken waco," the blackened chicken, and the popcorn shrimp with special dipping sauce are all heavily recommended. But beware, if you are heading over on a weekend night and if you are planning on drinking, expect a wait anywhere from fifteen to forty-five minutes. They can accommodate several big parties simultaneously but you'll probably have a better chance of being seated in groups of two or four. For those of us who really have trouble making a decision when it comes to food, Border Café, strangely placing Tex-Mex and Louisiana Cajun dishes (two very different cuisines) on the same menu, gives everyone an adequate chance of finding something to their liking. And best of all, as always, it won't break your wallet. ☪

If the Slipper Fits...

BY EVANS CLINCHY

I've heard a lot of complaints over the past year about the dull nature of postseason sports, and to an extent, I believe them. The World Series was a sweep (again), the Super Bowl was a snoozer, and the NBA Finals just aren't any fun anymore without Shaq and Kobe. I definitely wouldn't mind a bit more drama in the next 12 months.

However, I absolutely refuse to lump this year's Final Four into the same company with the three major championships. This year's NCAA basketball showcase was

You've got to love the Cinderellas, and in honor of George Mason's historic final four run, let's run-down the top ten Cinderella teams of all time.

anything but dull. Florida's Joakim Noah was one of the best sophomores ever to play a part in March Madness, and LSU's Glen Davis was another. On top of that, the UCLA defense was tenacious throughout the tournament, shutting down high-powered offense after high-powered offense. But for any fan with even the slightest shred of a soul, it's hard to deny that the real story of the NCAA tournament involved none of these three teams.

You've got to love the Cinderellas. And the Patriots of George Mason University, as they upset a trio of recent national champions en route to college basketball's greatest stage, were one of the best Cinderella stories ever written. Their bid for immortality may have fallen short in Indianapolis, but

Before the George Mason Patriots of 2006, the LSU Tigers of 20 years ago were the first team ever to turn an 11-seed into a Final Four berth.

the stars of the Colonial Athletic Association did accomplish one thing during that fateful first weekend of April: they inspired me. Without further ado, let's embark upon

a tour of American sports history—the top ten Cinderella stories of all time.

10. PITTSBURGH STEELERS (2006)

I've heard every rant there is to be ranted about how boring Super Bowl XL was. First of all, I don't buy it, and second of all, it was an incredible postseason nonetheless. The Steelers' run from the AFC's sixth seed to the Super Bowl included wins over the conference's three best teams—the Bengals, Colts, and Broncos—and ended in a win over the NFC superpower Seahawks. There's no better four-game winning streak than that. They also had the feel-good story

of the playoffs with Jerome Bettis' homecoming in Detroit.

9. LSU (1986)

Mason never could have made it to the Final Four without a little inspiration. The Tigers of 20 years ago were the first team ever to turn an 11-seed into a Final Four berth. After topping Purdue in the opening round, the Tigers beat all of their region's top three seeds, Kentucky, Georgia Tech, and Memphis State. While Louisville would go on to top both LSU and Duke in the Final Four to win it all, LSU's run was still a memorable one. Interestingly enough, the same school was in the Final Four alongside Mason 20 years later.

8. BROOKLYN DODGERS (1955)

"Wait 'til next year," the Dodgers always said. Brooklyn began its franchise history 0-7 in World Series appearances, and

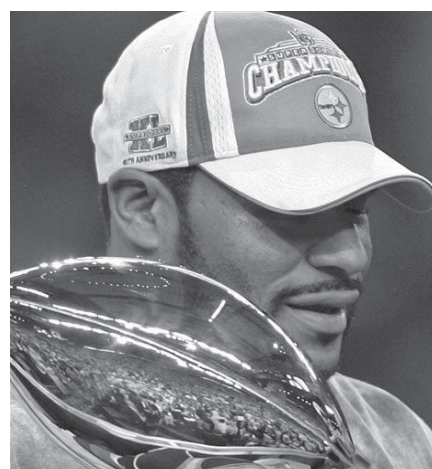
time after time, the hated New York Yankees were there to spoil their championship dreams. After the Yanks took the first two games at home in Yankee Stadium, it looked like more of the same. But the Dodgers swept the three games at Ebbets Field, and series MVP Johnny Podres pitched a shutout in Game 7 at the Bronx. It was the only championship the Dodgers would ever win in Brooklyn.

7. LMU (1990)

Superstar Hank Gathers, the nation's top scorer and rebounder, collapsed and died during the a game in the 1990 West Coast Conference Tournament. Out of respect for Gathers, the WCC gave the Loyola Marymount University Lions the conference's automatic bid to the NCAA tournament. Without their team leader, the Lions still went all the way to the Elite Eight. Despite being seeded 11th, the Lions topped Michigan, Alabama, and New Mexico State, falling to eventual champion UNLV.

6. NEW YORK JETS (1968)

Back when the Jets competed in the AFL, they went 11-3 in 1968 en route to their first and only Super Bowl. They were set for a date with the Indianapolis Colts



MICHAEL CONROY, AP

Although a recent entry into the list, the Pittsburgh Steelers were the epitome of a Cinderella team in 2006.

in Super Bowl III, and the Colts were a whopping 18-point favorite. Paying the critics no mind, future Hall of Famer Joe Namath famously guaranteed a victory, and victory was exactly what he delivered. The Jets topped the Colts 16-7, and Namath was crowned Super Bowl MVP.

5. UTEP (1966)

Back when the school was Texas Western College, Don Haskins led an all-black starting lineup to a national champion-

After five 100-loss seasons in their franchise's first seven seasons, the New York Mets came out of nowhere to win the World Series in 1969.

ship, shocking the nation and beginning a new era in college basketball. By topping Oklahoma City, Cincinnati, and Kansas, followed by Utah and Kentucky in the Final Four, Haskins became a legend in NCAA basketball, and the story of his team's run was immortalized in the 2006 film *Glory Road*.

4. BOSTON RED SOX (2004)

Sorry, but it had to be said. The Red Sox came back from a 3-0 deficit against the New York Yankees in the ALCS, winning eight straight games and their first World Series since 1918. Love them or hate them, but the Red Sox made history in 2004. What with Dave Roberts pulling off "The Steal," Curt Schilling pitching despite a bloody ankle, and David Ortiz going 12-for-31 in the ALCS with three homers, the Red Sox' run was unforgettable, even if the World Series sweep of St. Louis was an anti-climactic one.

3. TEAM USA HOCKEY (1980)

In an Olympic matchup that featured the Soviet Union powerhouse and a group of American amateurs, the two teams met on February 22, 1980, in Lake Placid, New York. In a 4-3 victory that would be dubbed the "Miracle on Ice," the American team not only captured an unforgettable gold medal, but also fostered an enormous sense of pride among Americans, amid tension between the two nations caused by the Cold War.

2. VILLANOVA (1985)

LSU and Mason were the lowest seeded-teams to reach the Final Four, but in '85, the eighth-seeded Wildcats became the lowest seed ever to win it all. Villanova topped Dayton in the first round, and then proceeded to run off a remarkable string of upsets, over teams like Michigan, Maryland, North Carolina, and Memphis State. In the title game, Nova's Ed Pinckney led the Wildcats into a battle for the title with Patrick Ewing's Georgetown Hoyas.

Villanova won the game, 66-64, and the championship, the school's first and only national title.

1. NEW YORK METS (1969)

The ultimate Cinderella story. After five 100-loss seasons in the franchise's first seven years, the Amazin' Mets came out of nowhere to win 100 games in 1969. Still heavy underdogs in the World Series against Earl Weaver's Baltimore Orioles, who won the opening game, the Mets engineered an amazing comeback, winning four straight games to take the series in five. Veteran Donn Clendenon hit three homers and earned Series MVP honors, while a strong World Series showing launched the careers of young pitchers Tom Seaver, Nolan Ryan, Jerry Koosman, and Tug McGraw. Unforgettably, it was the 25-year-old McGraw who coined the slogan that would inspire Cinderellas for years to come...

"You gotta believe." ☺



AP

The "Miracle on Ice" was a major Cold War breakthrough for the United States.

Way to go Jumbos!

Check out some of our nationally ranked Jumbo athletic teams:

MEN'S LACROSSE: 17TH IN NATION

BASEBALL: 9TH IN NATION

WOMEN'S TENNIS: 27TH IN NATION

Good luck on all teams events this weekend!







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