"Even if something is left undone, everyone must take time to sit still and watch the leaves turn."
- Elizabeth Lawrence

**What’s Inside?**

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**Important Dates**

- 11/3 — Over the Rainbow
- 11/6 — Laser Tag
- 11/8 — Food for Thought
- 11/8 — Where the Wild Things Are
- 11/20 — Ice Skating
- 11/28 — A Cup of Culture
That morning the air was calm. A slight ocean breeze tickled the cheeks of students rushing to their classes, their hearts beating profusely in an effort to compensate for a lack of breakfast and an onset of mental and physical tension.

Yet the air kept its placidity. The leaves of a eucalyptus danced with the wind, and the morning sun shone brightly against the dew that had collected on the grass. And then to the table arrived an uninvited guest.

The guest had intruded on the grounds of attending to a serious matter. The details of this matter were known to the guest and the guest alone, but the atmospheric tension that ensued spoke for itself.

The air began to churn. The eucalyptus trees were the first to detect a change in mood. No longer a breeze, the wind retained a domineering disposition, victimizing rather than complementing the movement of the leaves.

But it was more than just a wind chill. By now the sun had disappeared and so had any calmness in the wind. The notes of surprise and discomfort that echoed across Revelle Plaza did nothing to ease the turbulence.

The guest presented the bad news: San Diego climatic attitudes were slowly becoming redefined.

A brilliant display of lightening illuminated the sky, defining the dark contours of the clouds that now stretched as far as the eye could see. The droplets began to come down like falling seeds, each one a figment of the disturbance that had ruptured the perfection of San Diego weather.

Anxiety, however, had just begun to kick in. Looking up towards the heavens while shielding their eyes from the droplets that now cascaded onto the earth, UCSD students wondered if such weather would hold. Would the downpour heighten its tumultuous disposition? Would the wind go from tickling the leaves to uprooting the trees? Would lightening stray from its aligned path in the darkness above and strike Blake Hall with unparalleled accuracy? Would the currents of the Pacific alter their movement and gain enough momentum as to bring the entire university under water?

And then there appeared a light. A single beam of light had found an opening in the vaporous blockade and soon enough, all of Plaza was bathed in a gratifying warmth. The wind slowed down, and the trees all across campus took a huge breath of relief.

As before, the weather had spoken for itself.

**Uninvited Guests**

By: Parthu Kalva
Sleep: Every Student’s Dream
By: Konto Southisombath

Sleep. For some, this simple eight-hour act can be a daily routine activity; for others, namely college students; it can be a rare occurrence. Even though the benefits of sleep are clearly acknowledged when you notice that the dark circles around your eyes that you once thought was an unfortunate physical trait of birth, miraculously disappear. Sleep can be a hard thing to come by with all-nighters and a renewable source of coffee. So, why you ask, am I currently writing about sleep? The answer to that is because I am genuinely concerned with the well being of my fellow classmates—-that or some underlying undergraduate bitterness regarding the never-ending amount of assignments given so far. As a student, I feel that we must advocate for sleep, because we all know that a good night’s sleep at this school is nearly impossible.

Serotonin, a neurotransmitter released by neurons, is made from an amino acid called tryptophan. High levels of tryptophan signal the brain to make serotonin, which then affects activities like happiness, relaxation, but most importantly, the ability to sleep—and its legal! So, from one sleep deprived undergraduate student to another, here are some things that will help with a good night’s sleep.

For those who have looked up long enough away from the tiny text of the ‘recommended’ readings, i.e. TEXTBOOKS, you will notice that a certain holiday is coming up. For the purposes of this article, I will bypass Halloween, which is not a legitimate holiday and will most definitely be a counteractive activity in my current sleep movement, and shine the light on Thanksgiving. After a long day of nagging relatives, face stuffing, and football, sleep seems to be the only remedy for the emotional scars brought on by aunt Petunia. As discussed above, when we hear the word Serotonin, we might as well slip on our Bugs Bunny jammies and prepare for a desperately needed eight hour-nap.

In addition to stuffing your face with turkey, have a glass of milk while you’re at it. Like turkey meat, milk has protein that contains tryptophan and ultimately helps with a good night’s rest. The best part about this is that you don’t have to wait for the holidays, a cup of milk every night before sleeping, will result in a deep slumber.

Not only will serotonin help with sleep, but it is also known as the ‘happy’ neurotransmitter. Studies have shown that scarcities in the molecule can lead to things like depression, anxiety and fear. Increased amounts of serotonin can promote the feeling of comfort, happiness, and well-being. So, if you suffer from slight spurts of student life depression as well as sleep deprivation, maybe a nice glass of milk and a turkey sandwich will help, if not, professional help would be a wise choice.

Long story short take advantage of the upcoming turkey day holiday (if you can’t wait that long, eat a turkey sandwich) and eat your heart out! Also, drink lots of milk and prepare for a long and peaceful good night’s sleep; I guarantee that you will wake up with a smile on your face and notice the dark circles around your eyes are in fact, not a genetic trait.
“S.O.S!”
(The pressure of being Social or Studious at UCSD)
By Bobby Tavafifard

To all the UCSD students out there, reading this right now, I would like to say that I’m in major distress. If I could say it in Morse code, I would say “S.O.S.”

You may ask what the matter is and I will tell you that it’s frustration. As a Revelle student (supposedly the college where the nerdiest of UCSD nerds go) I’ve constantly felt the pressure that a student in college needs to choose between being social or studious. Supposedly there is no way you can be both and UCSD students are typically only studious.

I’m sure you know what I’m talking about. As a university we have managed to gain the reputation of having one of the best biology programs around, amazing literature courses, unbelievable study abroad percentages, serious structural engineering programs, and coincidentally the reputation of being known as the MOST anti-social school on the face of the planet.

Now this is really frustrating for someone like me because I’m REALLY, REALLY social. I like to go out ALL the time (my apartment is only there because I have to sleep somewhere). That being said, I’m not a slacker – I’m a pretty solid student and I’m involved at UCSD too. The point of this explanation is not to brag about myself, but rather to point why I’m so frustrated. Every time I tell someone that I go to UCSD they slightly cringe. Not because UCSD isn’t amazing educationally but because they think that anybody social could never fit in with the UCSD environment. Ladies and gentlemen that is simply not true!

First of all, UCSD does take education very seriously, but we have a lot of social events to offer. Just to test this theory out, I decided to embark on a one week adventure to see exactly how much there was to do (mind you, it was at the beginning of the quarter so I could still stay on top of my classes). Within one week, I managed to go to the beach to surf and tan, attend a BSU sponsored event at Porter’s Pub, and a frat event sponsored by the Gamma frat in downtown San Diego. I also discovered the very popular, social hangout the “Living Room” in downtown La Jolla (which has great iced coffee for all you coffee drinkers). These were only some of the opportunities available and it made me realize that there really is a lot to do at UCSD and around La Jolla, as long as you make an effort to be social and find out what’s happening.

So with this said, take some pride in UCSD (especially you Revelle students because I think we get the worst stereotype). It is possible to be a social student while rocking a steady GPA. In fact by going to these events, I found many students who do actually do both. Another thing to keep in mind is to realize that a lot of the social stereotypes UCSD has, come from its own students. The truth is that where you go to school is a reflection of yourself so if you think highly of yourself you should think highly of UCSD.

Before you make up your mind about UCSD’s social status, try experiencing it first. As students who represent this university we should all make an effort to both study and mingle with the social scene so that we can break all the untrue misconceptions about our school. And the next time someone cracks another joke about UCSD’s socially dead scene combat it with an explanation of how the last UCSD party/event/social you went to was incredible! With that said, I encourage everyone to seriously try to get in the UCSD social mix- you might actually realize that UCSD isn’t so lame after all. No more S.O.S for us, we’re all about S.A.S (that’s right we’re sassy!): the social AND studious students of the magnificent UCSD!
THE GIANT CHAIR, MISSING IN ACTION

By Ryann Vasquez

It’s gone! Our chair is gone! If you’ve walked near the Marshall Administration Building then you have surely noticed a new addition to the front lawn. Perhaps you’ve asked yourself, “Why is the Revelle Giant Chair on the lawn, is this a prank?” Actually, it’s far from it. Thurgood Marshall College, UCSD’s 3rd undergraduate college, is currently in the midst of celebrating its 40th year anniversary and is commemorating the special event with a Public Arts Celebration. The festivities essentially include displaying public outdoor works for the Marshall campus vicinity. According to Allan Havis, Marshall College Provost and member of the Theatre and Dance Department faculty, “The Public Arts Ad Hoc Committee liked the look of the Giant Chair and endorsed the selection of the Chair for the first piece to be exhibited.”

It is a common misconception that the Giant Chair belongs to Revelle College but in fact the chair rightfully belongs to the Theatre and Dance Department and is merely housed in Revelle. The Giant Chair, an artwork by Caleb Levengood, is a prop that was used in the February 2007 play Good Breeding and is currently on loan to Marshall College. It is projected to be returned to its previous location near Galbraith Hall sometime in early 2011. In addition to its new temporary location Thurgood Marshall’s famous quote “None of us got where we are solely by pulling ourselves up by our bootstraps…” has been added to the artwork.

It was quite the commotion after Unolympics when several Revelle students, under the impression that the chair belonged to Revelle, tried to carry it back to its previous location. While it’s honorable that students would take effectual steps to secure what was thought to be Revelle’s property, “our” chair is in fact not “our” chair. Although its movement has left an empty space in our backyard, it’s only right that our fellow UCSD peers get to enjoy and appreciate such an impressive piece of art. Hopefully, Thurgood Marshall College has an anniversary as grand as the chair.
It was Virgil who said, “The greatest wealth is health,” to inspire a greater awareness about physical and mental well-being. For college undergraduates, this dogma is often sacrificed for the sake of money or convenience. Then one day, a man named Jerry Phelps got the initiative to create a program that brings “snack-sized wellness” to students, and hence the birth of The Zone.

Sitting outside of The Zone next to Jamba Juice and the Price Center Theater, I interviewed with Ryan Potter, who helped me discover what a treasure this new facility is for students. Some of the various programs offered that The Zone include Happy Hour with crafts and music from 12-1 pm every day, Laughter Yoga Fridays at 3 pm, and the stress-relieving and adorable Therapy Fluffies on Thursdays from 1-2 pm. This is only just scratching the surface; The Zone hosts events every day, typically from 11 am to 5 pm, which offers students the opportunity to try new things in much shorter periods of time, so that students can gain interest and become aware of the campus resources available. When asked why the University decided to open up this new place, Ryan passionately stated how important it is for students to have a place they can explore and fulfill the 8 Dimensions of Wellness, which are: Social, Emotional, Physical, Spiritual, Environmental, Financial, Occupational, and Intellectual (Wellness). The great thing about The Zone is not only do all their standard events cover these dimensions, but they also have additional events planned, which are updated on the website calendar. Upcoming programs include organic food, composting, and working with their brand new portable kitchen.

Students are also encouraged to come to The Zone at any time for a quiet space to chill or nap or perhaps an opportunity to play their Wii-Fit game. As Ryan pointed out, The Zone staff encourages students to utilize this space and try something new. After all, it is completely free and just a snack sized portion. Go check out The Zone now at: zone.ucsd.edu!
The Cliffs

Photographs by Sam J. Park

Located only 15 minutes away from campus, the Cliffs are the perfect place to watch a breathtaking sunset, have a picnic, or simply get away from it all.

To get there, start at Pacific Hall and cross North Torrey Pines. At the first small road, turn right and follow along until you come across gates on the left hand side. Climb through the gates and follow the dirt path until you arrive at the cliffs.

The best time to go is about an hour before sunset. Make sure to bring your own camera too!
The sun is shining brightly, making the day warm and comfortable. Lively yet gentle music plays in the background, weaving in and out of rows of white canopied booths. And everywhere, there are splashes of color—purple, orange, yellow, red—a sharp contrast to the monotony of black and white text that dominates a textbook. Enticing scents mingle among the slowly browsing people, beckoning them to investigate the sources of the scents. The place is a farmer’s market, full of fresh greenery, local products, and culture. Farmer’s markets are wonderful places to enjoy a few simple hours of eating, browsing, and live music. In the booths, there is produce picked from the field just hours ago, as well as food of the best home-cooked quality. Local artists, friendly and amiable, often set up in between the food stands too, selling handmade wares.

Perhaps the best part of this all is that there are multiple farmer’s markets accessible to UCSD students. The La Jolla Open Aire Market takes place every Sunday from 9am-1pm on the upper playground of La Jolla Elementary. It is easily accessible by car or via the Route 30 bus, which can be caught on campus. After shopping, spend some time exploring the downtown La Jolla area, which is full of boutiques, bakeries, and coffee shops. Or make a stop by the La Jolla Children’s Pool, a peaceful park and beach. It is good place to sleep off a tasty meal from the farmer’s market, have a picnic, or study in the warm sun and refreshing breeze.

If getting off campus is not an option, UCSD also has a weekly farmer’s market students can take advantage of. It is held every Tuesday, from 10am-2pm in the Town Square in front of Student Services Center. A full service farmer’s market, you can pick up fresh seasonal fruits and vegetables, or stop for a bite to eat. Soak up the San Diego sun by sitting outside at a table, rather than retreating inside Price Center. Best of all, everything is offered at a very reasonable price for students! Get to the farmer’s market early though, because the food lines get long quickly, especially around lunch time.

Even if you find yourself a bit short on cash, you can still enjoy your fruits and vegetables by way of something other than a dining hall. At a new weekly event called Farm2U, you can use Dining Dollars to purchase fresh, locally grown produce. Stop by Muir Quad every Wednesday from 3:30-6:30pm for a healthy treat or two.

By supporting your local farmer’s market you’re not only supporting your personal health, but also the health of your local community. When you buy at a farmer’s market, you are buying produce grown organically, not grown with pesticides or other harmful chemicals. Additionally, you support local farmers, rather than huge plantations halfway across the world. Farmer’s markets are both the healthy, and easy choice. Make sure to check one out!
As of July 1, 2007, the Nanoengineering field at UCSD was formally approved by the officials, but it was only this year that a new freshman class (the class of 2014) was admitted. The graduate program, with both the MS and PhD in Nanoengineering, was also approved for fall 2010.

Nanoscience is the study of materials and systems whose nanoscale size ranges between 1 nm and 100 nm. To put the size of a nanometer into perspective, consider this: The head of a pin is about 2 mm. A strand of human hair varies anywhere from 20 to 200 micrometers (µm), which is $10^{-6}$ m—a millionth of a meter. One nanometer is $10^{-9}$ m, the size of a few ATOMS. Nanometers are situated in the world of viruses, DNA, and RNA strands. We're talking about the thickness of cell membranes here.

Materials on such a tiny scale display unique biological, chemical, and physical structures and components and processes, which can be harnessed for significant uses. Nanoengineering is thus engineering on the nano level, where the unique aspects of a nanoscale material are utilized to create a machine or system that is designed to interact with synthetic inorganic materials. The science entails controlling materials on the molecular scale and manipulating processes on the scale of nanometers. Basically, engineering on a miniscule level. The ongoing research at UCSD is based on biomedical nanotechnology and technologies for the environment using energy-efficient methods.

Nanoengineering was first instituted at the University of Toronto in Canada. Although by all means a young field, it is a rapidly expanding engineering region of study, and as of now the future looks bright. Many countries, including the U.S., Japan, Korea, China, Italy, Germany, Denmark, and other European nations, hold the research field in top priority. Nanoengineering centers are opening up in many countries around the globe, such as Spain and Singapore (the country).

When I first came to UCSD, I had a heck of a time choosing my field of study. While browsing through the engineering fields, I stumbled upon the Nanoengineering link; having frequented nanotechnology museums in the recent years, my curiosity was instantly stirred. It was a pity the field wasn’t slated to open for students until 2010. By that time it would be too late for me, but the freshman class of 2014 would definitely have the opportunity to give it a try. In the realm of college, switching majors is like sampling the many foods and drinks at a festival. I would know; I must’ve changed my major at least five times (sometimes bouncing back and forth between the same two) before settling on one, and even then I wasn’t quite certain of what I was doing.

I won't go into detail on the UCSD nanoengineering undergrad curriculum, but it looks as rigorous a field as any of the other engineering fields at UCSD. So far the department consists of 17 faculty members, with 9 professors, 1 associate professor, and 6 assistant professors. Fall 2010, the first admitted freshman class, reports a population of approximately 75 students. The student body population is expected to rise exponentially in the next few years, with more and more students applying in the field as it continually grows to reflect the budding research.

The Nanoengineering department is so up-to-date, it even has a Twitter (http://twitter.com/ucsdnano). I took a peek at it the other day and they haven't posted anything special as of late, but as the department grows, undoubtedly, so will their Twitter.

(cont on next page)
As of now, the departments at the UCSD Jacobs School of Engineering are as follows: Bioengineering, Structural Engineering, Computer Science and Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering, and Nanoengineering. Like all other engineering classes, most nanoengineering classes are only taught once a year, which makes the field competitive and challenging. The Jacobs School of Engineering will definitely benefit with the addition of nanoengineering for it will be expanding its engineering field to incorporate the most modern regions of study and up-to-date research “hot topics”.

The Costs Of Parking
By Victoria Walton

Coming back to school this year, I decided to bring my car, even though I knew parking was going to be a problem. Why? The cost of a parking permit is ridiculously high, there is a low probability of even finding a parking spot, and I have to convince my parents who think I should just take the bus or train. Nevertheless, I managed. At least until I read not only did the Parking and Transportation Dept. (P&T) raise the prices for parking permits at the end of last year, but now they are additionally raising the prices by taking away free weekend parking (which has been effect for how long?), raising the night pass fee and occasional-use permit, and finding all other way of goading the students into paying more money. The P&T needs 3 million dollars and the burden is falling completely on the students and staff.

Where is this money going? To rebuild a parking structure in Hillcrest which is supposedly going to collapse in 5 or 10 years. Why am I paying for a Hillcrest parking structure, which I will never use, never see, and never park in? So now a standard pass to park for a year: $549, a month pass: $61, and a day pass: $9. Having my car down here to navigate stress-free through the city and actually get out and explore: priceless. But it still aggravates me to know this is only the beginning. Supposedly, the P&T office delayed putting these measures into effect until Fall Quarter to give students a chance to react to the shock induced. Well…no one did react. As everybody knows, UCSD students are notoriously bad in reacting to anything. All the same, these funding deficits are not going to go away or get any less than they are now, and we all have to either get used to the idea the burden will be laid onto our shoulders. Or we actually stand up and say “no more.” I have enough student loans already, thank you. But what can we do against administration? After all, we are all too busy worrying about our GPA and secretly believing the whole campus is somehow censored that if we associate ourselves with something radical or reactionary the administration will find out whom we are and put a black mark next to our names.

What am I doing to ameliorate this dilemma? I am rebelling, in my own small way. I park off campus. I paid for a parking pass this month because, rationally speaking, I will be here to use it. I refuse to buy into this scam completely though. I encourage all of you, to follow my semi-illegal example. Maybe if enough of us complain and gripe about this issue, the campus will overhear and someone equipped with leadership skills will unite us and lead the way to free parking, which should be a reality. Our tuition is expensive enough and parking should be incorporated.
The Case of Kolontár
By Mallika Padmanabhan

The town of Kolontár is located in Western Hungary, a forty-five minute drive from Lake Balaton and less than three hours to the bustling capital city of Budapest. So? On October 5th, a chemical factory reservoir located outside the town cracked, releasing 800,000 cubic meters (roughly 180 million gallons) of caustic red sludge into the surrounding area. Hungarian authorities rushed to evacuate the residents of Kolontár, who were stunned to see waves of mud the color of rust surging over fields, fences, walls, swallowing whole houses. Already there have been several deaths reported, and many more injuries caused by both the panicked fleeing of many people and the sludge itself.

But the leak isn’t limited to Kolontár, a town with a population of roughly five thousand. One of Hungary’s most famous and exquisite natural features is the Danube River. It ambles across the landlocked country and several others for 1,771 miles and is now also playing an active role in spreading the toxic flood far and wide. National borders are well-guarded in this area of the world where one can drive and get breakfast in Prague, lunch in Vienna, and then tea in Budapest, but no kind of border patrol can keep out water.

This catastrophic leak is only the latest in a series of disasters of varying sizes that have led the Hungarian Disaster Management Agency to seriously reconsider their previous standards of quality and maintenance that they had been using with factories like this one. It is important to look back on all of the minor shortcomings, a lax inspection here, a section of piping that went unrepaired there, and wonder what went wrong. But only for the goal of finding the original problem, not to simply throw around accusations, as the MAL Hungarian Aluminum Production and Trade Company has found itself the target of over the past week.

How can we continue to progress industrially while still being prepared for possible environmental emergencies like the disaster unfolding in Western Hungary? Hungarian PM Victor Orban has already issued several official calls for financial and medical aid, and as the days go by, more players are joining the rush to mop up the mess. Kolontár is across the world from UCSD, certainly, and the chemical mush still spewing out from that unrepaired reservoir crack has about as much chance of affecting La Jolla as you have of learning Hungarian (incidentally, Hungarian has been ranked the 2nd most difficult language to learn in the world, closely behind the Basque dialect originating in Spain). But at the very least, shouldn’t we be aware and actively sympathetic of this catastrophe? As the rain in Hungary fades to bring in drier and warmer weather, more of the toxic mud is vaporizing into heavily contaminated dust. Add wind to dust, and again the radius of the problem increases tenfold – a tidbit of information that shouldn’t spur panic but rather consciousness of the potential reach of something like this.

It has been estimated by several environmental groups that it will take about a year to completely clean up the flood of toxic chemicals from this leak – which continue to surge farther along the Danube River as you read this – and by then, who’s to say that there won’t be another similar event? This article does not aim to point out a simple solution, or even suggest a list of possibilities; that would be too easy, too quick, too tempting to just wrap it up and ratchet the case of Kolontar as another tragedy in some far-off pocket of the world.

Instead, think of it like this: if there was a toxic leak at one of the chemical factories in the LA area, how would people here react? Beyond the immediate worry or the instant surge of panic, that is. For most of Southern California certainly, a feeling of community, of solidarity, would spring up. There needs to be that same sense of basic collectivity in the case of Hungary, but on a global scale. Because really, what happens in Kolontar somehow affects us all.
Along with a new school year comes many firsts. Beginnings abound with new classes, new friends, new experiences. What is your new beginning? Submit a piece of work (drawing, photo, prose, poetry, short fiction, etc.) demonstrating what a “new beginning” is to you.

Email revellations.revelle@gmail.com by Thursday, November 18 with your submissions. Winners will be published in the next issue of Revellations!

“Every new beginning comes from some other beginning’s end.” —Seneca
Are you interested in writing for Revellations? Join now! Email Revellations at revellations.revelle@gmail.com if you have any questions.

REVELLATIONS is advised by Liora Kian-Gutierrez, Assistant Dean of Student Affairs. Sponsored by RCC.

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What’s Inside?

- Efficient Procrastination
- Ways to Stay Awake in Class
- Photo Page—Geisel Library
- Review of Kanye’s New Album
- Pines – The New Summit?
- Humanities – Fear Not!
  And many more!

Events

Check out Revelle’s Burnout Center in the Conference Rooms/Formal Lounge with food served 8-9pm. The burnout center will remain open from 8pm-12am

12/4 @midnight Krispy Kreme Scream
12/5 Be Our Guest
12/6 Mulan
12/7 Under the Sea
12/8 Hakuna Matata

Like skiing or snowboarding? Well make sure to bring your gear back with you in preparation for the Annual Revelle Ski Trip!

This Issue’s Contest:
What did you do during Winter Break? Email us with your 2D or 3D art by January 26th at revelations.revelle@gmail.com. Winners will be published in the next issue of Revelations!

Check out page 15 to see last issue’s winner of the What’s Your Revelations Contest: New Beginnings!
“Many LGBT youth can’t picture what their lives might be like as openly gay adults. They can’t imagine a future for themselves. So let’s show them what our lives are like, let’s show them what the future may hold in store for them.” These are the words at the top of the “It Gets Better” website. The homepage is a rainbow of thumbnails to videos posted by members of the public, as well as celebrities and prominent political figures.

The “It Gets Better” project was founded by Dan Savage on September 1, 2010 – he posted his first YouTube video message three weeks later, on September 21st. It is a poignant website dedicated to boosting the self-esteem of LGBT (lesbian, gay, bisexual, and transgender) teenagers around the world, showing them that despite the seemingly unending waves of bullying that they might be facing now, life does indeed get better. How does it work? Individuals can post videos of themselves giving speeches targeting LGBT youth, short but emotional messages where they offer a glimmer of hope to these children who are struggling with very real fears.

There is no doubt that “It Gets Better” is a touching mission, driven only by people who want to show solidarity for those who feel like they are all alone. But consider it in the context of a social movement: in just about three months, “It Gets Better” has transformed into a worldwide effort, with over 10 million views on YouTube. As of late October, 100,000 people had donated money and messages to the website. Secretary of State Clinton, President Obama, and Vice President Biden have all posted their own videos, catapulting the project into a new realm of public cognizance and social legitimation.

Founder Dan Savage says that “It Gets Better” is different; it puts these essential messages out into the public sphere in a way that couldn’t be achieved in the past. The reason? Media technology. In an interview with The New York Times in mid-October, Savage explained that even ten years ago, it would have been infinitely more difficult to get these messages into mainstream American society. Technology was a lot more restrictive, and the majority of people did not have access to platforms that effective social movements require. But now, with sites like YouTube, Facebook, and Twitter, people like Savage no longer need corporate backing or a big-name sponsor to achieve the same results.

True, it is easy to often characterize the Internet for its ability to distract us from our responsibilities, for its “black hole” quality of chats, NewsFeeds, radio stations, and games. But it has also laid the technological foundation to transform projects like “It Gets Better” from isolated messages to a social movement that gains speed and support with every passing day. Media technology has allowed role models like Dan Savage to steer the very real issue of LGBT bullying into the forefront of public consciousness. Its encouraging videos have already led to more teens seeking suicidal counseling, counseling that has the power to salvage their outlooks and their lives.

In other words, “It Gets Better” might be the healthiest thing right now that’s labeled “viral”.

For more information and to even post your own video, visit the official website: http://www.itgetsbetter.org/
Procrastination is something everyone is subject to. Twenty percent of people identify themselves as chronic procrastinators, although this number is arguably higher on college campuses. It accounts for the 3:00am bedtimes, the bags under the eyes, and the majority of energy drinks sold on campus. Even the most accomplished people have had time sucked away by the massive black hole known as procrastination. You tell yourself it’s because you’re lazy, don’t have enough time, and have more important things to do, but this isn’t entirely true. Procrastination is a result of a lack of self-control, a failure to think about the future, and poor time management skills. Luckily, there are several ways you can drastically reduce your time spent procrastinating, and in the case it does end up happening, at least use it to your advantage.

Contrary to popular belief, not all procrastination is bad. In fact, some types of procrastination are good. The key is to learn to differentiate between them. Generally, there are three kinds of procrastination. There is doing nothing, doing less important things, and doing more important things. Doing less important things is better than doing nothing, but doing more important things is the best. Tasks such as checking email, doing laundry, vacuuming, or taking out the trash are less important. These things need to be done, but after a while, they add up and take away from time that could be spent more productively. For example, I spent the majority of last weekend cleaning, when I probably should have been studying for physics. You only have one chance to make a good grade, while the trash can really be taken out at any time. Make sure whenever you set out to do something that it actually matters. Unless you are working on the most significant and important thing you possibly can, chances are you’re still procrastinating.

The only way to stop wasting time is to exert more self-control. You can do this by getting a friend to help you. If you’re supposed to be studying, set goals for yourself and share them with your friend. Have your friend do the same. Then check back in with each other after an hour. If you did not finish what you wanted to, chances are you’ll feel guilty about not completing your task, and the next round will be more successful. Another easy way to be more productive is to reinforce good behavior. Reward yourself after finishing a set of tasks. For example, when you finish your chemistry problem set, have a cookie.

Procrastination stems from the fact “now” you doesn’t want to deal with something “future” you can do. That’s why when you give yourself thirty minutes to spend on the Internet, and that thirty minutes passes, you’re still on StumbleUpon. That “future” you has become the “now” you, and you still don’t want to deal with it. Understandable, but this is also how you get yourself into trouble and find looming deadlines suddenly obnoxiously close. The majority of your time is probably wasted on the Internet. The easy solution would be to unplug from the Ethernet, turn off your wireless, or just turn off the computer altogether. But it’s just as easy to turn it back on too. Fortunately, you can download Internet blocker applications, and there are several options available out there. For Macs, a free application called SelfControl will block incoming/outgoing mail servers and websites for up to 24 hours. Freedom is another similar application that works with both PCs and Macs, but costs about $10. Browsers such as Firefox and Chrome also offer addons (Leechblock and StayFocusd) that will selectively block certain websites.
But perhaps wasting time online isn’t your problem; you just don’t have enough time to begin with. It turns out you may have more free time than you think. Sit down and fill out an hourly time schedule for yourself. Assess how many hours you actually spend doing mandatory things, such as going to class or work. Then fill in things such as eating, sleeping, and traveling time. It’s amazing how many hours are still left on the schedule. Additionally, the time you do spend performing mandatory activities can be maximized. For example, read while you’re eating. Study flash cards while riding the shuttle. The minutes saved by using your time wisely will add up, and before you know if, you’ll have some free time.

With so many different ways to waste time available, it’s impossible to eliminate procrastination altogether. There will always be something that needs to be done, and there will definitely always be something to distract you. However, take refuge in the fact that there are also endless ways to combat procrastination. Reward yourself for meeting personal goals, multi-task, and spend less time on the Internet. You may be a procrastinator, but there’s no reason why you can’t be efficient about it!

"We want to know how you procrastinate! Email us with you best methods for procrastination at revellations.revelle@gmail.com"

Take It to the Streets
By: Whitney Chew
(Revelle Programming Board)

On a cold Wednesday evening, students huddle suspiciously in the dimly lit courtyard, spray paint in hand. The night fogs over with the smell of paint fumes and flowing creativity. Although tagging is clearly a violation of UCSD regulations, students blatantly engaged in chalking and tagging in public view. Revelle Programming Board (RPB) was hosting “Take it to the Streets,” a graffiti, chalking, and t-shirt design event designed to allow creative Revelle students to showcase their talents. Fifty students showed up throughout the night to customize plain t-shirts, mountable plywood, and keepsake posters. With energetic music playing in the background, students gathered to socialize and free their creativity. At the end of the night, the crowd determined the best work for each category, awarding the winners with $25 gift cards. All-in-all “Take it to the Streets” was the perfect rebellious event to distress during midterms. This doesn’t mean all the fun is over though. Make sure to keep an eye out for more exciting events in Winter Quarter!

"A Revellian tags her white t-shirt, just one of the three canvases available for students to display their artistic talents on."
THE WATER CRISIS
By: Parthu Kalva

Water. The world’s most precious resource. A miracle in itself. Anything that possesses life on this planet is sustained by water, a liquid form of matter that indulges the senses and cleanses the lineaments of the soul like nothing else.

But what if this same water becomes polluted? Would its appearance, smell, taste, and texture still be gratifying?

Water and human beings have something in common. They both invite impurities easily. One of the few things that is heightening faster across the globe than human corruption, however, is water contamination. Water contamination to a degree so severe, it would instill disbelief and repulsion into the minds of people who enjoy clean water on not a yearly, monthly, weekly but daily basis. People like you and me.

Have you ever lived in a third world country? Have you ever lived in the economic armpit of a society which has not renovated its sewage system in decades? Have you ever lived among a people who regard sanitary living as nothing less of a luxury?

According to statistics at water.org: one in eight people in the world lack access to safe water supplies, and 3.575 million people die each year from water related disease. In fact, the water and sanitation crisis has taken away more lives due to disease than any war claims through guns.

This crisis is nothing new to humanity. All throughout history, an overwhelming majority of the world’s population has had to endure the calamities of low hygiene, in terms of consumption as well as extraction. The root of the problem throughout each and every period of history in turn, has continued to be the result of one thing: the lack of integration of hygienic practices in the lifestyles of those inflicted.

For example, say I live in a village outside Quel mane, Mozambique. I have a bit of land that I tend to feed my family, and send the occasional surplus to the city. Having lived in this village and worked on this land all my life, I do not know what you intend when you tell me the water I give to my children will make them sick. There is too much at stake for me to risk so much for the word of a foreigner, as even now I am just getting by.

As a result, it is not only a matter of building wells and fixing pipelines, but building sanitary lifestyles and fixing misconceptions where they matter. This is the approach that is taken through water.org, a website meant to promote global awareness of and direct measured action against the water crisis. The one way in which to ensure that the posterity of the human race is free from the pandemics that arise from poor sanitation is to band together in eradicating ignorance and promoting a higher regard for hygiene where it matters most.

Visit www.water.org for more information on how you can make a difference.
Six Ways to Stay Awake in Class
By: Konto Southisombath

You’ve had it before; that sudden urge to close your eyes and drift off to a deep slumber in the middle of an important lecture. There’s just something about the sound of your professor’s voice that induces boredom and tugs at your eyelids. Well, I’m here to tell you that you are not alone. There have been countless times where I, and many others, have fallen victim to the dreaded symptoms of the “long-lecture syndrome”. Lucky for you, I’ve come bearing good news: this ailment is not permanent! Yes, you heard correctly, there are plenty of methods to overcome this syndrome and here are some of the ways how:

1. Leave the lecture
   Just because you are in class, doesn’t mean you have to stay there the whole time. Step out, stretch, breathe in some fresh air, or just do whatever you have to do to get out of that tired trance. You’ll be stepping back into that lecture hall feeling refreshed, revitalized, and ready to tackle the rest of that lecture head on.

2. Drop your pencil
   This may not seem like legitimate way to keep you from sleeping, but trust me--it works. This little act of bending down and picking up your pencil during the lecture gets your blood flowing, which leads to you becoming more alert.

3. Get an attention buddy
   An attention buddy is someone who is taking the same class and is experiencing the same thing you are. This is where the “buddy system” comes into play. If your friend notices you dozing off, they can give you a little nudge or a light flick to keep you from falling into that deep slumber. Or vice versa.

4. Participate in the lecture.
   Yes, you heard me right. Not only does actively participating in the lecture help build a familiarity between you and the professor, but it is also a way to keep your brain juices flowing and getting your head in the game.

5. Remind yourself that you are in class! (over and over again)
   You are there to learn, not to sleep! There’s a reason why you make that 10-minute trek across campus every other day of the week. If you keep on telling yourself WHY you are in class, then it gives you the incentive to pay attention and actually listen.

6. Chew gum
   This is one of the most effective ways of staying awake, even though you may not realize it. The stimulation of facial movement while chewing the gum not only helps get your blood flowing, but it also stimulates the brain, which in turn helps you become more aware and attentive.

So the next time you feel like you are on the verge of closing your eyes and falling asleep; step out of the room, chew a stick of gum, or do just about anything that would help you get your blood moving and stay attentive. Trust me, the benefits you get from paying attention during lecture, definitely outweigh the minutes you get from sleeping in it.
“I wanted to show the amount of detail put into these amazing statues, such as the wrinkles in Dr. Seuss' face.”

“I decided to take these photos of Dr. Seuss and the cat because these statues seem to be really unseen to most students, who just go on with their daily lives and don’t really take the time to explore the area around them.”

“Dr. Seuss and his Cat In The Hat are located on the pathway up to the outside third floor of the Geisel Library.”

“The photos can only show so much, so you’ll have to go see it for yourself!”
Eating Healthy in College- is it Possible?  
By Bobby Tavafifard

Eating healthy on campus can seem like a challenge. Take it from the girl who puts the health in health-conscious.

For one thing, the college atmosphere definitely seems to endorse being unhealthy. From the late night studying that promotes late night snacking, to binging on junk food at parties, to baking sugar cookies with roommates, it seems like there is no way to avoid unhealthy food. What makes it more difficult is that at first glimpse, the options we have on campus seem to be anything but healthy. To say the least the coffee concoctions at Roger’s Place (known as frappe’s) paired with the presence of the pints of Ben and Jerry’s ice cream are beyond tempting and of course no one can resist the slices of cheesecake Plaza Café serves for dessert.

However, what is important to realize is that eating healthy is a personal decision-- with a little bit of willpower it is possible to be a healthy eater on campus because there are actually a variety of healthy options at UCSD. The key is knowing where to go and what to eat; with some basic knowledge of all the availabilities you will see that eating healthy can actually be easy.

I will begin by discussing the dining facilities as it is nice to know that most of them have salad bars as well as a station for sandwiches and freshly made wraps. Specifically referring to Revelle, Plaza Café not only has a salad bar and a station for fresh-made sandwiches but also features a grill where fresh grilled chicken breasts are available daily. In addition, the dining halls serve steamed vegetables and have fresh fruit available for purchase. There are a variety of diet beverages in all the dining facilities and water, of course, is free.

Price Center is the next stop and this stop can pose a big challenge since it features the prominent Burger King. Once again, however, alongside the unhealthy choices students can eat healthy if they choose to, since there are a variety of options. Within Price Center certain selections at Subway, Rubios, Santorini Greek Island Food, Tacone Wraps and Zanzibar are completely nutritious and delicious. The biggest advantage to Price Center is Sunshine Market which is a ray of light for eating healthy. It not only houses fresh fruits and salads but contains healthy granola bars (such as Fiber Bars), yogurt and Lean Cuisine options that you can just pop in the microwave. Sunshine Market also has a nice selection of teas and coffees, which are both low calorie and nice pick-me-ups when studying clouds your mind.

There are even more healthy selections around campus than the ones mentioned above. Coffee and tea (all sorts of tea) is available everywhere around campus through the various carts on campus and Café Roma, which is my personal favorite with its rich black coffee and delicious green tea (something to keep in mind is that decaffeinated beverages are also available). For sweet cravings, UCSD offers nonfat frozen-yogurt through Yogurt World as a selection, and a moderate portion of this is not only healthy but satisfies a sweet tooth. In regards to restaurants outside of Price Center, Croutons and Che Café are also healthy go-to places (an interesting note about Ché Café is that it is a student-owned and operated co-op vegan cafe that holds an all-you-can-eat every Thursday at 5 p.m.). Finally The Food Co-op , a vegan and vegetarian only student-run food store, features a fresh, organic salad bar, bagels, bulk trail mix, soups, and a variety of other healthy snacks and beverages.

Lastly it is interesting to note that UCSD even has a Healthy Eating Program. This program not only points you to healthy options on campus but provides personalized counseling for healthy eating, healthy recipes, and various classes that promote a healthy lifestyle. Access to this amazing program should make you realize that UCSD attains a lot of positive focus on healthy eating-- with all this positive energy anyone can eat healthy on campus!!

Eating healthy is a positive choice and one that I suggest everyone makes. It truly can change your life and really just requires some restraint on your part- don’t forget that you can always indulge once in a while. What is imperative to realize is that UCSD makes it possible to eat healthy- the many options available on campus really support a healthy lifestyle!
Kanye West Asserts his Power and Reign Over the Hip Hop Kingdom
By Ryann Vasquez

Far removed from his college days, Kanye West has returned to the music game unraveling what he calls "My Beautiful Dark Twisted Fantasy." Kanye has stormed into the music scene with possibly more force than a rapper who has yet to drop his first album. He has kept aficionado's frantically glued to the internet every Friday in anticipation of "G.O.O.D. Fridays," in which he drops a new song often featuring a multitude of big name rappers including those affiliated with his brand "G.O.O.D. Music." And just when you thought Kanye had done it all and revamped every marketing scheme in the book, he changes the entire way we view musically inspired videos. "Power" isn't just a music video. It is as he states "a moving portrait" that leaves audience members captivated by the angelic like women and the near beheading of Kanye himself. In addition, he displays that he is more than just a musical genius with his short film "Runaway," which portrayed a phoenix whose woes were oddly similar to West's own "rise from the ashes," in which he famously drunkenly stormed on stage during Taylor Swift's acceptance speech at the MTV Awards.

With a repertoire of albums including the 2004 multi-platinum album The College Dropout and the genre-defying 808s & Heartbreak, Kanye West may have arguably created his most brilliant piece of work yet. With his latest album Kanye has reached and superceded the bar of hip hop magnificence that he without a doubt set himself with his previous works. While My Beautiful Dark Twisted Fantasy screams hip hop with the pounding drums, his rhymes full of bravado, and guest appearances by Wu Tang's Raekwon and RZA, this proves to be much more than just a "hip hop" album. It not only includes a piano solo by Elton John, guest vocals by Bon Iver, and samples from bands ranging from King Crimson to the Cold Grits, but many of the songs have a popish element, which Kanye himself is the master creator of.

In songs such as "Dark Fantasy" he displays his wordplay, rhyming “the plan was to drink until the pain over but what's worse the pain or the hangover?” and the witty “too many Erkels on your team that's why your Wins-low.” While Kanye tends to be somewhat over the top with his fashion wear and celebrity lifestyle, he proves that he is in fact still subject to every day human feelings claiming, “You’re my devil, you’re my angel, You’re my heaven, you’re my hell, You're my now, you're my forever, You're my freedom, you’re my jail, You're my lies, you’re my truth, You're my war, you're my truce, You’re my questions, you’re my proof, You’re my stress and you’re my masseuse.” Song after song, one is left wondering in disillusion why any record labels ever denied to sign Kanye West as a rapper to their label.

While West may be forever entrenched in what we like to call "douchebaggery" he also has a way of captivating audiences unlike any other rapper in his generation save Eminem. His latest album is a story of both adventure and pain, bravado and meekness, triumph and trial all juxtaposed into a symphony of hard hitting beats and slanted rhymes.

After one listen audiences will be left vying for more and thanking Kanye for turning his beautiful, dark, twisted, fantasy into a musical reality that the masses can enjoy one lyric at a time.
As a third year, I hear a lot of nostalgic reminiscing from my fellow upperclassmen about the dining hall that used to sit discreetly in the middle of Muir. All the third years and above at UCSD can probably think back to the days of Sierra Summit; in those days, a cold winter day (which in San Diegan terms, probably means around the low seventies) could easily be cured by a steaming carton of stir fry, mixed with chicken or beef or shrimp or any combination, with tofu and vegetables and green onions. And what about that tasty Imperial sauce? It was a sad day when we all returned to school in September 2009 and, after a long and hungry day at Geisel, asked one another, “Summit stir-fry?” And upon trekking our way to Muir, we were brought up short when we discovered that what remained of our beloved Muir dining hall was a gloomy dark building, with yellow Caution tapes drawn across the front steps. Gone were the days of Summit stir-fry, which could warm up even the coldest of nights and the saddest midterm blues. Gone were the freshly carved sandwiches with the savory aromas of turkey and chicken and beef. Gone were the rich fruity smoothies that cooled our sweaty summer days. Summit had closed for remodeling, and wasn’t slated to open again until the following year.

On the dawn of the 2010 school year, Sierra Summit was reborn as “Pines”, and in early September it opened its doors to the hungry masses. Although it was definitely the same dining hall in terms of location, it had undergone a massive internal change. The smoothie station no longer exists; the stir fry station remained, but with significant modifications (and a translocation). The deli is also present, with the same sandwich varieties as before. The salad station has been updated and enlarged; it now extends in a long and narrow line along the northwestern area of the cafeteria. A new sushi station has joined the dining roster, offering varying types of sushi depending on day of week. Overall, the dining hall has undergone a drastic change and has emerged as a brand new site on campus.

To start off, it appears a great deal larger than Sierra Summit was. Pines is quite a sizeable dining hall; the interior design slopes toward the left, with one of the two drinks sections on the right and the dessert section on the left when one first enters the cafeteria. The pizza section stands straight ahead, flanked by the pasta section on the right and by the deli section on the left. The sushi and stir-fry stations are adjacent neighbors a little ways inwards from the dessert counter, which in turn borders the second drinks section, and the soup stand rests in the center of the dining hall. The lights inside the cafeteria are bright and charming, basking the room in a golden glow that makes even the driest foods appear mouth-watering.

The sushi station has gained some reputation since the opening of Pines, so I was inspired to try it for myself. The first thing I noticed was the price: $5.95 for eight pieces of sushi. Con-
considering the standard prices in the UCSD dining halls, this struck me as quite reasonably priced (UCSD, what have you done to my cost standards?). The workers manning the station are typically lounging behind stacks of pre-made sushi rolls and will slice your sushi for you when you order your sushi types; as long as it adds up to eight in the end, you are free to select all different sorts of combinations. Usually, there are three or four kinds of sushi up for grabs, though the main “entrée” differs from day to day. One time I happened across a “peanut butter and jelly”-flavored sushi or something to that effect. Don’t get me wrong; it sounds tempting, but I think I’ll pass…

Just as Sierra Summit used to, Pines offers freshly-carved sandwiches with a large variety of toppings including an assortment of vegetables and sauces. Because the meat is carved fresh on the spot, the sandwiches are refreshing and tasty and have a slight “home” flavor to them, almost as if Mom just pulled a fresh juicy turkey out of the oven.

Although the stir-fry station is still alive and running, it has unfortunately lost a great deal of the charm of its previous incarnation. Not only is it inactive every other day of the week, but now they cook using pasta and spaghetti instead of Asian-style noodles. The sauces are the same, ranging from Imperial to Teriyaki to Saigon, and all the ingredients and condiments are still present (a handful of vegetables, several choices of meat, a sprinkling of toppings). But it lacks the punch of “Sierra Summit stir-fry”; it just doesn’t taste the same.

The selection of bottled drinks at Pines is extremely diverse; my own impression is that it outnumbers even the selection at your usual grocery store, such as Ralph’s. The desserts are also plentiful, set out on easy-to-grab plates and ranging from cakes to cupcakes to cookies. They are a bit on the rich side but still good for an occasional treat.

The seating area has also been reshuffled and the decorations updated. Propped up in the heart of the room are four gigantic TV screens, so you’ll never be bored even if you eat alone. Massive black and white photos envelop the walls, bathing the room in a mass of trees and wilderness. Ever since my first visit to Pines, I’ve searched long and hard for a word that adequately portrays the new decorations. But up till now, the only phrase I can think of is “sleek, leafy, and green”. Whatever phrase I use to describe it, the new look is an idyllic embodiment of Muir environmentalism. The overall design of the dining hall looks crisp, with clear cut angles and inclines, and the atmosphere is cozy and warm. Personally, I find it a rather comfortable place to study in whenever I tire of the libraries.

Price-wise, Pines is no different from any other dining hall on campus in that every item of food is slightly overpriced. But if you live on campus, realize now that you have quite a full pocket of dining points to spend, and according to my own personal experience it is much more common to finish off the school year with too many meal points than with too little. Of course, I’m not encouraging you to pig out and spend $15 on every meal for the rest of the year (“freshman fifteen” aside, you’re bound to run out sometime in April or May), but don’t withhold yourself if you’ve been eyeing that Naked juice or that Sandwich Special.

**Overall Impression:** I have to admit, I miss the old stir-fry and smoothie stations, but as a remodeled and re-conceptualized dining hall, Pines presents a very good impression and is off to a fantastic, invigorating start. If you ever happen to tire of eating at Plaza Café, I’d recommend a journey to Muir.
Welcome to the world of Narnia, brought to you by C.S. Lewis! The first two movies are *The Lion, The Witch, and The Wardrobe* and *Prince Caspian*. Personally, I love the Narnia movies because they are films that have a valid and interesting plot, cool effects, and I can also watch with my younger nieces. This new movie: *The Voyage of the Dawn Treader* comes out on December 10th, and here is what you might expect. The last movie, *Prince Caspian*, included Peter and Susan, who are now at point in their lives when they are “too old” to believe in Narnia, and are not returning again. This leaves ever-charming Lucy and sullied Edmund to remain in the new movie. Aslan comes back (thankfully) and so does Prince Caspian (a second thanks). My two-second analysis on each of the characters and what I hope to see from them, are as follows: Lucy is as dreamy and adorable as always, I cannot wait to see her as grown up as Susan was in *Prince Caspian*. Edmund is still dark and continually sorry for what occurred in the first movie; hopefully he will stand tall and step out of Peter’s shadow. Susan and Peter are out of the picture, though I am led awry to think by some fantastic event, we will see them in the end and be awed by their maturity. As far as Aslan is concerned, the sooner he makes his way into the movie, the better; really, Aslan is the best part of the whole movie for me. *Prince Caspian* hopefully has matured, since he has been ruler for a while now; is it weird I don’t want to see him married? I enjoyed his and Susan’s awkward romance.

I have heard many harsh criticisms of the Narnia movies, based on the fact that those who read the books are severely disappointed by the movies’ representation. I do not agree with this perspective. I appreciate the movie for what it is, simply because a director or a filmmaker cannot capture what lies in a book. The movie only represents certain viewpoints that the writers, the producers, or the director may have from the books. The movie should not be viewed as a supplement. And when criticizing the movie, the books should not be considered at all. A book and a movie are two distinct forms of art that may be connected by plot but should not be compared, because a filmmaker cannot capture the magical wonders that you imagine when you read the book. Your imagination surpasses any form of viewing possible. A moviegoer should analyze the effects of the movie, the plot, and the acting of the characters. With that said, I hope you all agree the tales of Narnia are definitely to be anticipated for and will join me in the cinema-splendor!
The Sexual Assault & Violence Prevention Resource Center (SARC) is on a mission. We want to prevent sexual assault, relationship violence, and stalking and we need your help! We have launched an educational media campaign, titled: *it starts with you.* The media campaign focuses on *bystander intervention* as the primary strategy for preventing violence. So, what is *bystander intervention*?

In April 2010, SARC conducted a survey and asked UCSD students about their attitudes and behaviors towards violence and prevention as well as what they thought about their peers attitudes and behaviors. Basically, what would you do and what do you think your friends would do? For many of the questions, students responded that they would step in or speak up in a variety of uncomfortable situations; however, they didn’t believe that their peers would do the same. Therefore, we have a problem of high misperceptions between UCSD students and their peers. These misperceptions can negatively influence the students, i.e., they may be less likely to step up if they don’t think they are supported by their peers. Our media campaign, which incorporates a social norms approach, is positive, empowering and inclusive. It reinforces the good behavior that UCSD students are already doing, while encouraging others to engage in the positive behavior.

So, back to the question, *what is bystander intervention?* Basically, it is that one person who chooses to take a stand, speak up, step in when witnessing uncomfortable situations. Have you seen all of those blue people posters on campus? The latest poster message states: “Would you SPEAK UP if a friend was taking a drunk person to the bedroom? 2 out of 3 UCSD students do.” That’s SARC! We want to know, which blue are you? Will you take a stand against violence and do something to prevent it from happening? If you want to speak up/take action/make a difference then this campaign/movement is for you.

The success of our campaign will be determined by how you as students get involved. We need you to be leaders in this movement and here are some things you can do to get started:

Be informed about the issues and how to help friends who are affected by sexual assault, relationship violence, and stalking: *request a training from SARC for your res hall or student organization.*

- Take a stand and role model this behavior for your friends: *contact SARC if you are interested in becoming part of our BIT (bystander intervention training) Student Leader group.*
- Show your support for the campaign: *contact SARC for posters, buttons, materials to display in your suite, lounge, kitchen, etc.*
- Start talking about the issues: *ask your friends if they’ve seen the posters, what are their thoughts and let us know. Talk about successful intervention stories that you have personally experienced.*

If you would like more information, please contact SARC. We need everyone’s help to make this happen and please remember: *it starts with you.*

[http://sarc.ucsd.edu](http://sarc.ucsd.edu)  
(858) 534-5793  
[sarc@ucsd.edu](mailto:sarc@ucsd.edu)
Humanities – Fear Not!
By Victoria Walton

Freshmen of class 2014, you are about to begin the Humanities sequence by starting Humanities 1, The Foundations of Western Civilizations. I would like to clear the air of some myths surrounding the Humanities sequence.

1. It is impossible to get an A.
This is simply not true. Although achieving an A is certainly difficult, isn’t any class in college challenging? It takes hard work and effort to excel. Besides, in college grades matter less. Yes, it is true, despite what your parents may be saying. Professors will be looking more for what you are learning and taking from the course rather than how well you absorb facts. To get an A in Humanities requires you read ALL of the assigned texts and keep up with the Professor’s guideline of which pages to read on a certain day. You should also attend your TA’s section and office hours as often as you can, because it is very helpful.

2. Humanities requires you to write endless amounts of essays.
This is also inaccurate. For Humanities 1 & 2, you will be expected to write 3 or 4 essays. Your first essay will be ungraded and this is a godsend, since you are all brand new to the Humanities essay writing-style. The final depends upon the Professor. For my Humanities 1 & 2 Professor, Stanley Chodorow, the final comprised of identifications of main themes, two short answer questions, and then one large final essay. The Final is more intense than anything mostly because it is 3 full hours of writing nonstop. Your hand will be sore.

3. The Professor’s lectures are pointless and not worth going to.
So wrong! Most Humanities professors post their lectures online in a power point format, so it is accessible for reference. The real gold is the Professor’s words. No professor will just read off of slides, especially in Humanities. What you should be paying attention to is what the Professor is actually saying, because often the Professor elaborates more on his ideas or interpretations of the text. He expands on concepts that are otherwise vague and difficult to grasp. Attending lecture is a crucial to success in this class. Not to mention, it is best not to get into the habit of skipping lectures for any class. What else are you paying $25,000+ a year for?

I think most Revelle students fear this sequence of GE’s because their majors are Bio-Chem or Gen-Bio, and typically writing and reading are not these students’ best subjects. This can lead to lower confidence in one’s ability to master this subject. Revelle students should heed my warning and prepare themselves as they are mentally preparing themselves for Organic Chemistry or the Calculus 20 series.

The Humanities professors are full of knowledge, excited to teach it to students who are eager to learn, and very passionate about broadening students’ perspectives. Looking back on Humanities 1 & 2, I see how far I have come in relation to analyzing an author’s purpose and actually understanding how to convey that in an essay. I got to read select works like The Aeneid, The Odyssey, The Prince by Machiavelli, and Dante’s The Divine Comedy. To conclude, yes, Humanities is a general education requirement and may not be your favorite subject; but, no, you do not have to let that ruin it for you. Rather, see this sequence as a new experience for knowledge, which is exactly what college is all about.
Congratulations to our very own Sam Park!

Don’t forget to submit your 2D or 3D art by January 26th to revllations.revelle@gmail.com in response to this issue’s contest of: What did you during Winter Break?

Are you interested in writing for Revellations? Join now! Email Revellations at revellations.revelle@gmail.com if you have any questions.
MEET THE STAFF!

Revellations is advised by Liora Kian-Gutierrez, Assistant Dean of Student Affairs. Sponsored by RCC.
On Saturday, February 12th, Revelle students will have the opportunity to take a tour around San Diego. This double decker bus tour will be visiting Little Italy, Belmont Park, and Balboa Park.

There will also be prizes and gift cards being given out. Don’t miss your chance to see San Diego and win some great prizes!

Congratulations to Alden Hozouri for winning the Revellations contest: What did you do over Winter Break!

Winter Quarter Contest:

Theme: EXCESS

Submit your printable media (photography, words, drawings, etc) by Friday, Feb. 18 to revellations.revelle@gmail.com. Winners will receive a prize as well as have their work featured in Revellations!
Look what these two Revellians like to do in their free time...

Whitney Chew, a second year, spent her time at the beach, relaxing in the sand and watching parasailers taking off from the Torrey Pines Gliderport near Black’s Beach.

Megan Ouyang, Revelations Co-Chair, made the drive up to Strawberry, CA to spend the day at a snowpark for a fun day of tubing and building snowmen.
The UCSD Basketball Team: A Slam Dunk
By: Bobby Tavafifard

It has come to my attention that sports at UCSD seem to be something that we fail to notice. As a student at UCSD I have observed that we focus a lot on academics and student involvement within organizations but somehow seem to overlook the sports sector of our school. I find this unfortunate since we have some amazing sport teams at UCSD! Many of our sport teams really embody the pillars this magnificent school was built on.

Given the context of Triton Jam (which took place January 12th) I decided that it was time to focus on UCSD athletics, namely the UCSD basketball team. It was my pleasure to interview a UCSD basketball player who gave me some cutting edge insight into basketball at UCSD and personal involvement with sports. Justin Brue, a second year starting UCSD basketball player, gave me a fully fledged interview disclosing all the secrets of the UCSD basketball team (ok so maybe not ALL the secrets but definitely some valuable information).

Justin reported to me that the UCSD students need to show more appreciation for their athletes (after all the UCSD basketball team does represent UCSD as a whole). To all the readers of Revellations, I personally encourage you to attend basketball games, for even a few minutes, if staying for the whole game is not possible. Our athletes do so much for us (in terms of sacrificing time and enduring long practices); the least we could do is

UCSD basketball team is division two and has only been (D2) for about ten years. He explained to me that UCSD has difficulty attaining recruits as (D2) sport teams don’t offer full-ride scholarships (although UCSD awards partial scholarships). Thus, many of the basketball players are playing for our school because of their passion for basketball and pride in UCSD.

The truly admirable quality about student athletes is their ability to balance their lives; they juggle academics, their sport, employment, and their social circle. Justin, a structural engineering major (who also works on campus in addition to being a full time student), tells me of the difficulty of balancing everything out. Despite his extremely supportive coach and teammates Justin tells me that he struggled with academics as a freshman (UCSD is rigorous), but eventually learned how to better manage his time. He now claims that athletics help him “stay on the ball” (pun intended) since he and his teammates engage in friendly competition to make the academic honor roll on the team.

Last year our basketball team ranked 8 out of 17 schools, but Justin promises that this shining team is on its way to greater success. Describing one of his most exciting games at UCSD, the recently played game against Cal-State Los Angeles in which UCSD won in double overtime, Justin identifies UCSD’s basketball group as “the most talented team”. In my opinion given that the UCSD basketball team mirrors UCSD the school, we definitely deserve his description (since we are the best university around)!

However, Justin does reveal his disappointment about fan attendance to games. As he puts it, he feels at times that students just “don’t care”. There is a sign of improvement

Cont on next page
he says this year (in comparison to past years) as there are bigger crowds at games but in general he feels that UCSD students need to show more appreciation for their athletes (after all the UCSD basketball team does represent UCSD as a whole). To all the readers of Revellations, I personally encourage you to attend basketball games, for even a few minutes, if staying for the whole game is not possible. Our athletes do so much for us (in terms of sacrificing time and enduring long practices); the least we could do is show them our excitement.

When questioned about the recent Triton Jam Justin says that it was a good experience. He met some “fans”, took pictures with them, and yes, even signed autographs. The whole experience was an exciting one and is something that all UCSD students should attend. After all, who knows, maybe one of our very own UCSD basketball players may go on to become tomorrow’s superstars (I’m sure then you would’ve wished you went to Triton Jam and had gotten to meet them!).

I wrapped up my interview with Justin asking him how he felt about UCSD as a university given that he had the opportunity to play for multiple other schools. Justin was accepted to UC Davis, Eastern Washington University, and UC Santa Barbara (to name a few) but he believes that he made the right choice with UCSD as he states that this school highlights academics while also giving him an opportunity to play on the basketball court as a sophomore. I think the thing to take away from Justin, as he represents a model student athlete, is his pride for our great school.

As a note, I think we should all make a greater effort to support athletics at UCSD since supporting our sport teams means that we support our school. In addition sporting events are exciting and are a great way to flash school spirit!

With that I’ll end this article with Justin’s last comment ending the interview, “Go Tritons”! I couldn’t have ended it better myself.

Check out [http://athletics.ucsd.edu](http://athletics.ucsd.edu) for a full schedule of sporting events!
Weekly Visit to Grandpa
A short story by Mallika Padmanabhan

“Grand-papa?”

No answer. Whether Claude’s grandfather had heard him was debatable; it was clear, however, that either way, he was not planning on responding.

Claude Rochois took in a deep breath and exhaled slowly, his shoulders sagging as hot air escaped his lungs and mingled with the musty chill around him. The room was colder this time than it had been even a week ago, not at all good for the old man. A dull ache in his lower back flared up into a searing pain that danced across his entire torso; he was reminded again that he was no longer a young man either.

“Grand-père?” Was his father’s father – a man who had been a guiding force in Claude’s childhood but had grown distant as the boy had gotten older – even listening? That was not important; it was ingrained deep within Claude’s mind that these visits were something he ought to do. And so he did.

Claude shifted his weight onto his left knee, rubbing his right with care. The woolen socks that were wound around his legs as makeshift kneepads, used only during these visits to Arnaud Rochois every Monday for more years than he could remember, were wearing thin.

“Monsieur Rochois? I think it’s time to—”

Claude silenced the deep voice behind him with an impatient flap of his hand. A quick readjustment of the kneepads that were past their prime. Then he focused his attention back on his dear Grand-père Arnaud, who still showed no sign of acknowledging his youngest grandchild.

“Monsieur Rochois…”

“Silence!” In a move that belied his age, Claude rose to his feet and spun around towards the uniformed figure, who had deliberately placed himself several meters away.

“Claude, s’il vous plaît, you know this, your grand-père cannot—”

“It is Monday and it is two o’clock and this is what I do at this time every week after my walk in Jardin des Tuileries and before my café au lait at Café Léopard, and you! You know this.”

Michel, quel salope, always pestering like an overeager schoolboy, nagging like a new wife. Claude had known the stocky man with the stubborn brown eyes for years now, when Michel had first started working as…a guard? A nurse?

Again, he set his gaze on Grand-père Arnaud. “Je suis ici…” *I am here*. It was all he could get out before his lips began to tremble uncontrollably. The church burnings, the graveyard excavations, Arnaud coming here in ’86 – so much pain, so many sacrifices. A familiar headache ambushed Claude, pounding deep in his brain. He rubbed his face with circular motions, then
massaged his temples like he had been taught to do when the headaches got too painful.

“Je suis ici.” Claude reached out one shaky hand and stroked his grandfather’s cheek. It was icy cold, drained of any and all warmth and vivacity that Arnaud Rochois had ever possessed. Claude heard voices behind him and he inched closer to his grand-père, settling gingerly on his knees once again, willing himself to block out those disturbances and focus on the present moment.

“Regardez! But there is nothing, no sign or anything telling us that we cannot come this way.”

Merde. Elisabeth Daubent shook away several errant strands of blond hair with a flick of her head and gritted her teeth. She’d tried to make her voice sound more authoritative than that of a fresh Sorbonne graduate thankful to have finally found a summer job. *So much for that.* The middle schoolers behind her had actually been engrossed in what they had seen so far – *c’était une mystère* – and Elisabeth wanted to keep the trip’s momentum going. Even during this short delay, their restlessness was apparent. A conversation oozing of bureaucratic obstinacy was the last thing she needed.

The man in the uniform shook his head stiffly. He waved the same piece of paper in her face that he’d started the conversation with. “C’est impossible, mademoiselle, not allowed. Monsieur Rochois, he is not to be disturbed.”

Elisabeth pursed her lips. This was the main wing, carved in 1886 after many of the nearby churches’ cemeteries had been decimated, a real treasure to see. She glanced at man in front of her and breathed out sharply through her nose. As tempting as it might have been to show this to the children, there was no way for her to win this argument, not with the official seal of the Centre psychiatrique hospitalier Sainte-Anne on the letter that was still fluttering in front of her. She took a step back and then peered into the shadows beyond them.

There was a shrunken outline of a man, even more ethereal in a white jumpsuit glowing in the dim light. He was easily eighty years old, and kneeling on the damp stone ground, caressing one of the many skulls lining the walls.

Feeling faintly sick, Elisabeth said a silent thanks to the short attention spans of her students – they were already chatting animatedly, blissfully unaware of the kneeling man just meters away – and herded them down along an adjacent path of the catacombs, leaving Claude Rochois to conclude this week’s visit with his grandfather.
The Commuter Lounge in Price Center East provides a comfortable space to hang out and study before, after, or between classes. As a highly utilized resource, you can always find the wide diversity of students at UC San Diego represented here.

A view of Ridge Walk is captured from the entrance of Revelle Plaza. Hundreds, if not thousands, of students traverse this path on a regular basis, making it a great place to stop and take the time to fully experience the collegiate atmosphere.
There is a corner of the UCSD campus that few students are aware of. A small garden hosted in a sheltered and speckled clearing, shaded by trees and shrubbery, situated in the posterior of a rather dingy-looking structure known as…

The Ché Café. A short, petite building streaked with graffiti-style art and large mural paintings, this place has been the site of various music venues. The garden behind it is so obscure and out-of-the-way that you wouldn’t see it unless you really looked. Venture further into the woods and you stumble upon a patch of green, a blossoming of plants.

Admittedly, this may sound like something out of UC Davis, the university commonly known as the “organic” and “agricultural” campus. But this garden-on-campus sort of thing is happening in our very own backyard. The clearing behind Ché Café is home to a small but flourishing garden, with rectangular plots of assorted sizes splashed with verdant leaves and towering stalks.

On Sunday, January 9, 2011, Revelle Community Outreach (RCO) journeyed into the depths of Revelle’s backyard and entered the small clearing where abundant life flourished. There, they embarked on the modest task of beautifying the plot of soil and green. The work was done in preparation for a potluck and music venue that was to be held the following Sunday. Upon arrival, RCO volunteers were split into several groups: one group weeded and picked up trash. Another group raked pathways through the mess of fallen leaves. A third organized garden supplies: pots, crates, jugs. The last group was in charge of the compost; using garden hoes, they sifted through the fine matter and said good morning to the little grubs that chewed happily through the soil mix. I myself was part of the weeding and supply organizer team. Fun little story: in the process of picking up trash I stumbled upon a fully intact skull and vertebral column of what appeared to be a small rodent. It was white, pristine, elegant and yet a little creepy. I buried it and said a small prayer for the critter.

This is an event that RCO has participated in during Fall Quarter. These events have been held with great turnouts and positive evaluations, with a noticeable improvement in the appearance of the garden. Currently, there are plans for RCO to become more involved with Community Gardens. They are expecting to have their very own plot, courtesy of the garden staff, where they will be able to sow and grow their own plant seeds. Suggestions include strawberries, tomatoes, berries, and leafy greens.

So keep your eyes peeled. Who knows? By summer, we may very well have an opportunity to taste our own hand-grown fruits and vegetables.
The Black Swan Review
By Victoria Walton

When I saw the “Black Swan” over Christmas break, I was absolutely stunned. I was struck dumb by the magnitude of the movie, the depth of the characters, and my own discomfort with the content. This is my representation of the movie directed by Darren Aronofsky, which is described as a “wicked, psycho-sexual thriller” by Variety Magazine. This movie tells the story of Nina (played by Natalie Portman), a passionately devoted ballet dancer, who finally receives her chance to shine starring in the role of Swan Queen in Swan Lake. It immediately becomes apparent to the viewers that Nina, as good and wholesome as she appears, has some psychological issues. She is a perfectionist, extremely dedicated, beautiful, and a workaholic. She lives at home with her obsessively doting mother who gave up her own ballet career to raise Nina. The movie tells of the struggle Nina undergoes in her transformation into the Black Swan. She nails the White Swan perfectly, being so demure, refined, and innocent. However, in the movie, her director Thomas Leroy (played by Vincent Cassel) knows her limits and forcefully pushes them. He places her in uncomfortable and highly sexual situations, which she has no other choice but to accept. To me, this movie was painful to watch; however, the film captures its viewers and hurls them spiraling downward into utter chaos alongside Nina, which reveals how incredible this film is. The movie introduces Lily, played by Mila Kunis – our beloved Jackie from That 70’s Show, as the perfect representation of the Black Swan. Through intrigue and jealousy, Lily tries to open Nina’s eyes to her world so she can embrace it and become the Black Swan. The end of the movie leaves the viewer left wondering whether everything was planned and arranged in order for Nina to become the Swan Queen, or whether she was doomed to go insane eventually. The very notion of her sanity is uncertain. Natalie Portman captures the pain, tension, control, and passion of her character perfectly. This movie is full of intense scenes that can often make the audience uncomfortable, but I think it further lends to its magnificence because it is something each one of us needs to see. This reality of embracing one’s sexuality and darker side is extremely important, especially for college students, who are trying so desperately to be perfect at everything. In that sense, this movie was very relatable to my situation and that of my fellow students. And so, despite feeling uncomfortable with openly sexual interactions, I highly recommend this movie to my peers because it takes the viewers on a journey that all of us might need to open our eyes to embracing our flaws and identities.
Up-close and Personal
A closer look at the Revellations staff

Mallika Padmanabhan

Mallika is a fourth-year student double majoring in Literature/Writing and Communication. Revellations is the first publication that she has written for, although she has been writing short stories for years. When Mallika isn't following the Oakland A's, running, or enjoying Modern Family, she's sifting through the growing pile of books on her desk for her senior thesis and trying to contain the nerdy excitement she feels when stumbling across some obscure fact. She's having a great time being part of this organization and hopes her fellow Revellians enjoy the articles!

Mallika's Did you know that Roger Revelle...?

Did you know that Roger Revelle started Pomona College at the young age of 16...with the hope of majoring in journalism? However, he soon switched his major to geology.
New Year’s Resolutions:
Setting Yourself Up for Success
By: Megan Ouyang

The New Year is always a time for reflection and a new start. It is a time full of potential and promises that this coming year will be better than the last. These wishes generally take the form of New Year’s resolutions. But ultimately, we are creatures of habit, and find it hard to break out of our routine. This explains why a 2007 conducted by Richard Wiseman from the University of Bristol showed that 78% of resolutions do not come to fruition, despite our best intentions and attempts.

If you think about it, the process of forming New Year’s resolutions is an inherently flawed system of behavior adaptation. Most people simply cannot lose weight, quit smoking, and get more sleep all at the same time. While it takes twenty-one repetitions to make a habit, it only takes one mistake to break it. Luckily, there are a few things you can keep in mind that will lead you down the road to success.

1. **Take it slowly.** Don’t try to accomplish everything all at once. Instead of saying you’re going to exercise every day, just try to go the gym twice a week. Once you can accomplish that regularly, up the repetitions until you meet your goal.

2. In the same vein, **don’t do everything at once.** If you want to spend more time studying, stop eating junk food, and go to bed before midnight, try just starting with “I will stop eating junk food” and go from there.

3. **Make a plan for yourself.** Create a timeline for achieving your goal, including specific checkpoints to be met regularly. Try writing down a small goal you want to achieve every morning and see if you can hold yourself to it for the day.

4. **Practice makes perfect.** Repeat the good habit as often as possible so it becomes a part of your daily lifestyle. The more often you do something the more natural it becomes.

5. **Get support from friends and family.** Let your New Year’s resolutions be known! Make it a group activity. If there is someone to hold you accountable for your actions you are more likely to do the right thing. Not to mention the positive reinforcement will just act as another motivator.

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**Top Ten New Year’s Resolutions**

Did your New Year’s Resolution make our list?

- Spend more time with family and friends
- Lose weight
- Exercise more
- Improve education
- Improve self
- Get organized
- Eat healthy
- Enjoy life more
- Learn something new
- Help others

Don’t let another year with unaccomplished New Year’s resolutions pass you by. Take charge and trick yourself into developing a healthy and fulfilling lifestyle.
Commuting: The Consequences and Freedoms
By: Ryann Vasquez

As the alarm clock begins to blare in the morning I turn over half asleep realizing that it is ringing a lot earlier than it usually does. Then I am reminded, ah yes, I now fit under the label of “Commuter Student.” What now awaits me is a hurried morning routine, a near sprint to catch the approaching bus, followed by a 15 minute bus ride to school that resembles a moving can of packed sardines. Sleep in the morning seems to be correlated with lunch options as those too have dwindled. Unless I conveniently packed myself a lunch the night before most of my mid-day meals consist of food from Price Center, which is great until you find yourself eating Panda Express for the 3rd time in a week and a half. Perhaps the most heart wrenching is the ability to take that coveted nap in between classes. My comforting bed is no longer just a hop, skip, and a jump away instead it lies across town, the covers still as disheveled as they were when I ran out of my apartment earlier in the morning. Ultimately that means that if any nap is to be taken it will most likely occur in the library in the same position I would be in if I were playing Heads up 7 up.

While living on campus provided a near grocery list of conveniences, off campus living has become almost a right of passage to adulthood. I have learned to cook some of my favorite foods along with accepting the responsibility of washing my own dishes. In addition, cleaning the apartment has become so commonplace that I no longer dread dragging out the vacuum or scrubbing the toilet bowl. And bills? Well what I once thought was only reserved for grown-ups living their “real lives” actually don’t seem as scary anymore. Ultimately, becoming a commuter student has given me a sense of freedom that was never quite attained while residing on-campus. As if I’ve laid the foundation to becoming a responsible, career having, adult.

Even with all the nearness and accessibility offered by on campus living there is something about learning responsibility and gaining one’s freedom that can never quite be outdone even by all the convenience there is to offer.
The year is 1936. Britain is wavering on the pivotal edge of World War II, with Germany rallying up the most formidable army under a terrifying leader. Due to his advancing age, King George V becomes increasingly unable to deal with political affairs; his fingers shake as he grips a pen in his hand, eyes squinted as he struggles to sign a contract. In this crucial time, Britain is in desperate need of a competent and wise monarch.

Enter Duke Albert, also known as Bertie. The second son of King George V, Bertie has a good head on his shoulders and a mind for political matters. His problem? A crippling stammer that halts even the simplest sentence in its steps and turns every phrase into a struggle, every word into a fight for expression. When he speaks, one doesn’t hear the ideas he expresses. Instead, one hears the silence of painful halts, the nervous twitch of stammers and stutters, the tripping of a syllable onto the next. Tongue-tied by a disability that has haunted him since childhood, Bertie is further penalized by the advent of the radio. Every time he speaks on behalf of Britain, his speeches are publicly broadcasted to the world.

His royal house is not unfamiliar to the presence of doctors and speech therapists. Every method used to cure his stutter has been humiliating, outlandish, and completely ineffectual. One particular example is the marbles-in-the-mouth approach, a method dating back to the ancient Greeks. Another doctor tells him to smoke cigarettes in order to relax his diaphragm muscles. As the situation grows more and more desperate, his sympathetic wife Elizabeth seeks out Lionel Logue, an Australian speech therapist with unconventional methods of treatment. At the onset, Logue’s customs and habits clash violently with those of the royal house, distancing Bertie from Logue simply because the duke is not used to such lack of manners. The whimsical speech therapist insists on instigating a first-name rule and goes as far as to call the duke by his affectionate nickname, “Bertie”. As Bertie struggles with to keep a firm grip on his temper and his dignity, he reluctantly agrees to be treated by Logue. Over these long and arduous sessions, the two of them become enduring friends.

This is when things get sticky. As the political sphere worsens, King George V passes away, leaving his incompetent first son Edward to take on the role of king. Barely a few months later, Edward resigns in order to marry a twice-divorced American woman, because by society’s laws he is not allowed to do so as the king of Britain. Without so much as a bat of an eye, Edward chooses his woman over his nation and steps down from the throne. This passes on the hefty role of monarch to Bertie, who is reminded more heavily than ever of his crippling disability and his
inability to publicly communicate with his country. As per his continuing sessions with Lionel Logue, he gradually makes steady progress with his stammering. But every time he is called upon to speak to the public, everything goes down the drain.

King George VI stands on the verge of the cliff, peering down into the abyss of World War II. At a time when leadership is most crucial, he is catapulted into the role, the horse reins thrown in his hands. There is no other driver.

This is a story of a man who never wanted to be king. A man who struggles with himself, grapples with his inability to fulfill the position of king as his country demands of him. Unable to effectively deliver speeches to his people, Bertie endures overwhelming pain and hardship and even suffers a breakdown in which he sobs, “I’m not a king, I’m a naval officer. That’s all I know of.”

Colin Firth portrays a man who is afraid of his own voice, a man afraid of his own shadow. His speech impediment causes others to view him with derision, which destroys his ability to believe in himself. Logue leads him to small successes, but with every victory there is a crushing setback. At the core of this movie is a man who struggles to come to terms with himself. A man who must learn to trust himself before his country can trust him.

Firth’s portrayal of the frustration, the grief, and the endless disappointment brings King George VI to life. His performance is laced with heavy emotion and psychological anguish. Here is a man whose greatest enemy is himself, a man we can all relate to. Only by overcoming our fears can we expect to overcome our weaknesses. Geoffrey Rush plays a whimsical, witty, nonchalantly humorous Logue who puts up with Bertie’s occasional angry outbursts and struggles with his own failed aspirations at becoming an actor. Helena Bonham Carter is outstanding as Queen Elizabeth; her endless support, tactful sympathy, and unconditional love for Bertie is crucial to his painful but steady growth as a monarch and more importantly, as a person. “The King’s Speech” is an insightful, powerful movie that reminds us that every person has a voice, but in order to express that voice they must possess the courage and conviction to do so.
Meet the Staff!

Bobby
Joyce
Sam
Megan
Konto

ZZ
Mallika
Parthu
Ryann
Victoria

Revellations is advised by Liora Kian-Gutierrez, Assistant Dean of Student Affairs. Sponsored by RCC.

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Events

Roger Revelle’s Birthday:

Come out to the plaza on Friday March 3rd at 11AM to celebrate Roger Revelle’s 102nd birthday! It’s a great way to distress on Friday of week 10, right before finals! There will be free cake, other snacks, and fun games to celebrate our founder. At the same time and place Revelle College Council will hold its 10th week barbeque, so it will be double the fun. We hope to see you there!

JSA/NSU Matsuri Festival:

Theme: Natural Beauty

Submit your printable media (photography, words, drawings, etc) by Friday, April 15th to revelations.revelle@gmail.com. Winners will receive a prize as well as have their work featured in Revellations!

To check out the full version of Revellations go to http://revellations.ucsd.edu
Ah yes, caffeine, the sleep-restricting, energy-providing chemical many college students have grown to hold dear. Caffeine has become one of those “things” that just creep out of nowhere; one day you have a cup of coffee because you had to stay up all night studying for that 8am midterm, the next day you have another cup but only to finish writing that paper you forgot was due, and the next day, well, you just have a cup because you can’t even muster up enough energy to drag yourself into the shower and get to class. Soon you find yourself in a caffeine cycle, half-loving its effects and half-hating the fact that you are indeed addicted.

Whether to consume caffeine or not has undoubtedly become a decision, as subtle as it may be, that we as students have to make in our college career. If we choose to consume caffeine regularly we run the risk of addiction and possible withdrawal symptoms when we try to desert it. But if we choose not to, we run the risk of not being able to complete everything we need to in one day.

What have we decided? It seems that not just college students but Americans in general have overwhelmingly chosen option number one as it is estimated that 90% of individuals in the United States consume caffeine on a daily basis, with a large portion of it coming in the form of coffee. The National Coffee Association claims that the percentage of Americans over the age of 18 that consume coffee every day is over 50%, which sums up to over 150 million people.

While caffeinism, the over consumption of caffeine, can lead to undesirable side effects including anxiety, diarrhea, and increased heart rate, moderate levels of caffeine are known to speed up metabolism and increase the breakdown of fat. In addition, caffeine’s blocking of adenosine reception, its injection of adrenaline, and manipulation of dopamine production produces a sensation of alertness and makes the consumer “feel good.”

College and the ever increasing busy lifestyle that coincides has led caffeine to become a near “quick fix” for many students facing the battle of fatigue and the limited amount of time in a day. I for one have discovered that my own caffeine consumption drastically increases during what I term “midterms season” to often several cups a day. While constant increased amounts of caffeine consumption has been imperative on my health and wallet the positive results have been noticeable as I find that I am able to complete a lot more tasks within the day. As March sets in we toast and celebrate National Caffeine Awareness Month. While it is easy to turn to caffeine as a needed booster it is important that we remain aware of its both negative and positive side effects.

### 10 Caffeine Free Ways to Stay Awake

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<td>1</td>
<td>Turn up the AC</td>
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<td>Splash some water on your face and the pulse area of your wrists</td>
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<td>Tickle the top of your mouth cavity</td>
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<td>Pull down on your earlobes</td>
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<td>Turn on all the lights</td>
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<td>Chew sugar-free peppermint gum</td>
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<td>Light exercise breaks</td>
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<td>Eat an apple</td>
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<td>Power naps</td>
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Caffeine: Alert and Aware
By: Ryann Vasquez

Volume 33, Issue 4
Matsuri Festival
By: Miyuki Tanabe

Matsuri means “festival” in Japanese. The third annual JSA/NSU Matsuri Festival of 2011 is anticipated to be the largest yet, with an expected turnout of around 1250 attendees. The concept of the Matsuri Festival was born in fall of 2008 with the hopes of celebrating and sharing the traditional Japanese and Japanese-American cultures through the collaboration of the two Japanese student organizations on campus: JSA and NSU. Even with only two years of history, the Matsuri Festival has become one of the most widely known and highly discussed events on campus.

The first Matsuri was held on April 9, 2009. In addition to starting the event from scratch, JSA and NSU had to begin with meeting each other, since the two had never combined efforts before in the past. Although it had a rough start, the planning committee members from both organizations brainstormed and worked hard together in order to replicate a traditional Japanese festival. The final product clearly exceeded the expectations of everyone: a long line of attendees formed in front of the ticket booth at 5 p.m. sharp. The night went on, drawing students to the crowd as well as bringing a vast audience from the San Diego community: from children to elders. The first Matsuri was a reflection of everyone’s effort: an estimate of 600 attendees and 1000 walk-throughs.

The second Matsuri, held on April 1, 2010, was a new and improved product. The festival increased in size in terms of the variety of booths and attendance, estimating a total of 1000 attendees. The increased collaboration between the organizations, help from student volunteers, and support from sponsors, other student organizations, community groups, and schools throughout San Diego, the Matsuri Festival made a huge impact in the greater San Diego community. Authentic Japanese festival foods include yakitori, yakisoba, takoyaki, and crepes will be available to purchase. Festival games include ring-toss, fish-pong, and basketball. Also performances lasting throughout the night, include hip-hop dance by NSU’s [N] Motion and the traditional Japanese fishermen’s dance by JSA’s SoulRun group. As the only authentic Japanese festival in the San Diego county of this scale, this event is guaranteed to entertain all people of different ethnicities and age groups. So mark your calendars: Thursday, March 31st, Library Walk, 5:00pm-10:00pm. Save the date, bring your friends and family, and come experience the traditional Japanese festival right here at UC San Diego.
Are you wearing green? You’re not? PINCH. I’m sure many people can relate back to their childhood days when a friend would deliver that painful pinch to their arm. “But wait! I’m wearing green socks!” Too late. How did this holiday come about? Obviously the purpose of the holiday is not just an excuse to pinch everybody non-green in sight.

St. Patrick’s Day is named after a man called St. Patrick (387—461 AD), one of the most well-known saints of Ireland. He spent six years of slavery in Ireland before escaping the country and undergoing religious training in secret. Upon his return to Ireland, he utilized the shamrock to explain the Holy Trinity (the unity of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit as one divine Being) to the nonbeliever Irish population. St. Patrick’s Day marks the anniversary of his death. Although the Irish have been celebrating St. Patrick’s Day religiously for at least a thousand years, in recent times it has become more of a secular celebration of Irish culture in general.

How did the color green come to be associated with this holiday? Because St. Patrick used the shamrock to portray the Holy Trinity, his followers began to wear shamrocks as a symbol and homage to him. Seeing as how shamrocks are green, the color green became increasingly associated with the saint, and followers would display shamrocks on the anniversary of his death.

In the early days of America, Irish immigrants underwent extreme racial prejudice and had to fight for acceptance in America. During times of political and social hardship, Irish people organized as a massive group for protection and became known as “the green machine”. They became extremely important in the political sphere due to their sheer numbers. The first St. Patrick's Day parade occurred in the United States on March 17, 1762; Irish soldiers in the American army marched through New York City, wearing green uniforms for solidarity. In a 1798 revolution in Ireland, soldiers wore green uniforms on March 17, successfully gaining substantial public attention. Over the years, St. Patrick’s Day celebrations and parades have evolved into displays of strength and patriotism for Irish all over the world. This is a day for them to connect back to their Irish roots and celebrate their heritage.

Because this is a patriotic holiday, St. Patrick’s Day is widely celebrated in the Irish populations in many countries. This holiday is known for massive consumption of alcohol, spectacular parades, “wearing of the green” (originally referring to the wearing of shamrocks), music and songs, traditional Irish food, and games. Because St. Patrick’s Day usually occurs during the Christian time of “Lent”, Irish people typically go to church in the morning of the holiday and celebrate in the afternoon and evening. Lent restrictions forbidding meat consumption are temporarily postponed, and people feast copiously on the traditional meal of bacon and cabbage.

Some cities go as far as to paint road markings green for their parades. Other cities dye their streams and fountains green. Chicago is known for dyeing the Chicago River green for a day. In 1962, the first year this took place, 100 pounds of green dye was poured into the river, and the river stayed green for a week! Because of environmental issues, they now use only forty pounds.

As for the tradition of pinching the non-green-wearers? It is rumored that this tradition started in American classrooms, where children would punish each other for not wearing green with a (sometimes) gentle pinch. The Irish do not do this. (They must think we Americans are a strange group). Nonetheless, it is a fun tradition. So think it over—will you be wearing green this year?
Within UCSD about ten percent of students choose to get involved in Greek life. Compared to the massive number of UCSD students, it is safe to say that a very small amount of our students join either a fraternity or sorority.

It’s interesting that so little of us choose to participate in the Greek scene; so I became set on figuring out why so many UCSD students choose to avoid Greek life. Long story short, I came to the conclusion that for many UCSD students, Greek life embodies a set of stereotypes that many would rather avoid. I can’t deny that I initially felt the same way. I mean the very mention of the word Fraternity or Sorority conjures up thoughts of rowdy parties and aimless students who choose to channel their energy in a less than admirable way. But what got me questioning my train of thought was the 10 percent of students who are involved within the Greek system and I’m pleased to report that Greek life actually does have a lot to offer.

It is important to tackle some of the stereotypes that individuals have of both fraternities and sororities. As a UCSD student Leticia Sanchez neatly summed up that, “Fraternities and sororities fulfill three basic stereotypes: members of these Greek Organizations don’t focus on academics, the entire system of brotherhood and sisterhood is based on a shallow basis, there is nothing positive one can acquire from the Greek system aside from social benefits.

After interviewing multiple individuals who are actually involved within the Greek system though, the perspective changes. The most important thing is to realize that there are pros and cons for both being involved as well as not being involved within the Greek system. The Greek system allows for a variety of interests; you can join a fraternity or sorority on a purely social basis, a cultural basis, or even a professional basis. What students need to realize is that there are many options within the Greek system and one of these options just may be the perfect fit. After conducting various interviews I found that students join their respective categories within the Greek world in accordance to their interests and personal goals. The best thing to do is just to keep an open mind.

One of my first interviews was with the president of Sigma Phi Epsilon (mainly a social fraternity). According to President Juan Alejandro Arellano, the fraternity “made him the person he is today.” We all know that college is a transforming experience (UCSD has immense-
ly transformed my life) but becoming part of a fraternity can really enhance one’s personal experience. As Juan indicates becoming president “taught him leadership, discipline, and the concept that determination alongside hard work always pays off.” In his view a social fraternity is a good way “to meet people and to strengthen oneself” and his example shows that going Greek allows the opportunity to create a presence on campus.

Another interview that I conducted (one of my personal favorites) was with a member of another fraternity who chose to remain completely anonymous. For Daniel* (name has been substituted) who “already had a lot of close friends” joining a fraternity was a way to simply “meet more people and have a good time”. This member of the Greek system “joined [his fraternity] at the end of sophomore year”, once he became comfortable with UCSD and its rigorous scholastic demands. What I really admired about Daniel was that he completely defied the set academic stereotype in regards to fraternity members. Daniel who maintains a 3.5 GPA, majors in cell biology and hopes to become a veterinarian some day, drilled the message across to me that “school comes first.” In his words “anyone interested in joining a fraternity needs to assess their personal goals and make sure they can handle school first before taking on the load of a fraternity”. What was equally impressive was the basis of leadership his fraternity instilled within him. He hopes to become the Vice President of Communications within his fraternity soon and his personal goals made me realize that the Greek system allows for an outlet of leadership.

What’s even greater about the Greek system is that although at first glance it seems to be primarily social, many in the Greek world focus on community service and the betterment of society. Liz, a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, tells me that she joined for two reasons- to meet other girls who were like her (since she claims that she suffers from being shy) and also to help out the community. She claims that Kappa Kappa Gamma hosts a variety of charity events alongside helping needy organizations. What’s interesting about Liz is that she says she would have never seen herself in a sorority during her high school years; she gave Kappa Kappa Gamma a chance and now thinks she made the “perfect decision for herself.” In my opinion Liz’s scenario is a perfect example of something unexpected turning out to be amazing. Who knows, maybe giving something a chance you normally wouldn’t could turn out to be one of your best college experiences yet.

Going off of the community service component, we see that a host of other fraternities and sororities raise money for charity through creative means. For example, I’m sure many of you have seen the blood drive on Library Walk which serves as a yearly tradition for the NAK fraternity. It’s commendable that many fraternities and sororities choose to collectively assist those in need.
Like I stated before, it is important to realize that the Greek system allows for more interests than just a social aspect. Many fraternities and sororities focus on a cultural component. Lilly, a member of Phi Lambda Rho, tells me that her sorority allowed her to connect to her Latina roots and understand her culture better. Lilly claims that she has found life-long friends who share her ethnicity, and now is more educated about what it means to be a young Latina woman.

Finally we see that the Greek system also allows for a professional realm. Golsa Honarfar, a member of the professional pre-law fraternity Phi Alpha Delta, tells me that she gets a lot out of her fraternity as it offers both a “social scene alongside a professional realm focused on her career.” I think professional fraternities are great for many UCSD students (since many of us are very serious about our careers) as they offer the best of both worlds. What’s interesting to note for Revelle students (who are specifically very much science inclined) is that there is a Pre-Med fraternity that offers both a social environment alongside much needed information and connections in regards to medical school. For students who are seriously thinking about going Greek but fear straying away from emphasis on academics, professional fraternities just might be the answer.

In all, the Greek system has a lot to offer and it is worth taking it into consideration when contemplating the ways you can get involved within our campus. I would just like to take this moment to clear up that I am not a member of the Greek system, but as an outsider, I can say that there is a lot to gain from this system as long as you take the time to find something that aligns with your personal interests. What shocked me the most in all these interviews was that a member of a fraternity stated “that he rarely wears his letters” as he fears that other UCSD students “will get the wrong impression” of who he is based on the set stigma of being associated with a fraternity. I just want to let all the readers of Revelations know that the most imperative thing to do, when encountering anything new, is to cast aside all stereotypes and judgments we have, so that we can approach whatever it is with an unbiased perspective. There are amazing people within the Greek system, some whom I’ve been fortunate enough to meet personally. And on a final note there is a lot that one could learn from being a part of Greek life, so go check it out!
What Am I Doing in College?

By: Megan Ouyang

Recently, a startling report based on the book *Academically Adrift: Limited Learning on College Campuses* was released. The results were shockingly depressing. According to the study, which gathered information from 3,000 students across 29 campuses nationwide (the schools were not identified), 45 percent of students show no significant learning growth in critical thinking, complex reasoning, or writing in their first two years of college. Even after four years, 36 percent of seniors still exhibit little to no change. If this is true, then what are we doing in college? Ten years ago college students studied twice as much as we do now. What has changed?

Personally, I think my two years at UC San Diego have served me exceptionally well. Understanding chemical mechanisms in organic chemistry has helped me develop complex reasoning skills. The Humanities sequence taught me how to critically analyze literature and write effective, convincing essays. That is just the beginning; all the courses I have taken so far have contributed to my learning in some way. It is not just academic knowledge I have accrued either—being in college has also given me the chance to develop leadership, time management, and interpersonal skills. On the other hand, the study asserted that 75 percent of the time in the first two years of college is spent socializing and sleeping. Of the remaining 25 percent of time, only 7 percent is used for studying.

Contrast this with the fact that in China, even elementary school students spend double the amount of time doing homework as American children do. Instead, the average American child watches more hours of TV than they spend studying. Considering all the time I spend on academics and involved in clubs, even as a child, I found it hard to believe the study. In order to see if these numbers were true, I set out on an experiment, and logged exactly how I spend my time in a given week.

Based on the results of the study, a typical college student spends less than 2 hours a day studying. Although I logged several hours studying some days (over 6 hours), on other days, especially the weekends, I only studied for an hour. This averaged out to around 3.5 hours a day. Keeping in mind that for each unit I should spend 2 to 3 hours outside of

![Average College Student Time Use](chart.png)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Activity</th>
<th>Percentage</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Work/Volunteer/Club</td>
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<td>Class</td>
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<td>Other</td>
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class studying, I could not believe how badly I measured up. For a student taking 15 credits, 30-45 hours should be spent studying a week, and I only spent around 25 hours studying. But what struck me even more was my sleeping statistic. Averaging about 6.5 hours of sleep a night, I don’t sleep nearly close enough to the recommended 9 hours a night. I know sleep deprivation affects me negatively too, making me irritable and my productivity low. But the study found American freshman and sophomores spend only 24 percent of their week sleeping, or less than 6 hours a night. If 51 percent of the average college student’s time is spent doing “other” things, I hope at least some more of it can be delegated to sleep.

This is not to say that American students are completely wasting their time. The “other” category includes socializing, and college is an important time for networking in the business world and forming lifelong friendships. We could not expect a student to cut out all their socializing either—maintaining relationships is an integral part of a healthy lifestyle. The key is to find a balance that allows students the freedom to have fun while also absorbing as much as possible from their higher education. College is a privilege, not a right, and we should remember to treat it as such.

All in all, my time experiment was quite eye-opening. While I am glad I do not fit into the sobering findings of *Academically Adrift*, I also realize there are many areas I can improve upon, namely, the amount of time I spend studying. My sleeping percentage also leaves something to be desired, but that is something that all college students have to contend with. Now that I know exactly what I am doing with my time though, I can begin to improve. I encourage you all to log your hours in a week and see how you spend your time. You may be surprised.
Contest Winner Theme: Excess

“Kick-off to Hell Week”
By: Jason Chou

A trash can behind CLICS after day two of dance practice in preparation for a kick-off Performance.
Up-Close and Personal
A closer look at the Revellations staff

Joyce Huang

Joyce is a third year Revelle student majoring in Molecular Biology and minoring in Psychology. She is not much of a talker and prefers to express herself through art and writing. She likes mochi, science fiction, and taking spontaneous pictures, and dislikes rainy days, chemistry, and waking up early. No matter how many hours there are in a day, it will never be enough for her.

Joyce Huang’s Did you know that Roger Revelle…?

Did you know that Roger Revelle fought against the UC Board of Regents for the establishment of a UC San Diego (they were intending to expand UCLA and not create a new UC for the city of San Die-
The most effective philanthropy is not always a contribution to a particular region or a specific culture, but rather an effort to unite other philanthropists, educators, human rights activists, public health workers, and environmental activists. The Clinton Global Initiative was founded by Bill Clinton in 2005 to unite leaders across the globe in forming innovative solutions to many of the world’s problems stemming from freedom and peace struggles, poverty, and lack of healthcare. In 2007, he officially expanded the efforts of CGI to include the youth by founding the Clinton Global Initiative University.

On April 1st through 3rd, Bill Clinton, along with several hundred students, educators, and a handful of powerful societal figures will be coming to UCSD to hold the 3rd annual CGIU conference. The main goal of CGIU is to bring together leaders of student organizations and individuals with great influence to help promote a stronger infrastructure and channel more resources towards each cause. These causes can include anything, from addressing sanitation by making toilets accessible in rural Indian villages to installing a bike checkout system on the campus of a university. In a series of workshops and lectures, students and professionals will share their experiences and work to promote innovative approaches to strengthen the impact of each of their efforts.

CGIU stresses not only getting involved in constructing innovative solutions to solve the world’s problems, but also highlights the idea of a concentrated, yet collective effort. The conference proves how important strong connections are to reaching any goal. In addition, the vision behind CGIU highlights the importance of collaborative effort in the 21st century, especially in humanitarian pursuits.

You can learn more about the Clinton Global Initiative University, and how you can get involved by visiting http://cgie.org
I just wanted to start out by saying that I am, by no means, a photographer. I do, however, happen to own a camera. In an attempt to de-stress myself from the endless papers being thrust onto me by the Humanities sequence, I decided to compile a portfolio consisting of photos of what I believe, fit under the concept of "UCSD: The Wallflowers". Below are pictures of beautiful places and simple things that I feel that we, as UCSD students, have the options of seeing on a regular basis, but never really doing so due to the whirlwind of that thing we call college.

"Seashells at the Cove"

…because let’s be honest. Do we ever really collect seashells anymore?
This is my favorite place to go to whenever I feel like watching the sunset. I was just sitting there with my camera when I spotted a person standing on the edge looking out at the ocean. For some reason, a wave of questions started to wash over me. Who is this person? What are they doing here? What are they thinking about? Staring out at this mysterious individual (I’m not a creeper, I promise) prompted me to think about everyone and everything in my life. It was at this exact moment that realized how lucky and blessed I was to be where I was at; not in terms of location, but in life. As corny as this may sounds, I knew that something inside of me had changed. I felt the need to capture the moment, so I did.
As a commuter, it can be quite the hassle waking up early to catch the shuttle in order to get to school. However, this may just be a blessing in disguise. While walking from the shuttle stop, on my way into Revelle, something on a tree caught my eye. There was a sign stapled to the tree that said 'Love each other'. I just stopped and stood there for a while. For some reason, I was completely enamored by this piece of cardboard. It just seems that as college students (in a quarter system, no less!), everyone is just so caught up in their own work (myself included) that they overlook some of the most basic things a person can do. To me, this sign was a tangible reminder for us not to get so caught up in the whirlwind of our lives that we forget to do the simplest of tasks. After staring at it for a couple of seconds more, I realized that I was going to be late for class. So, I did what any person would do; I whipped out my phone, and took a picture.
Spring Eggstravaganza
Monday 5/9 / 5-7pm
A scavenger/Easter egg hunt fusion around Revelle College. Students can sign up to form teams of 3-5 people, with a maximum of 10 teams possible.

ELP 2010-11 presents: Mt. Olympus
Marshall Field / 5/6 / 6-11pm
Get ready for a night of exciting events, full of fun activities and free Greek food!!

1st annual I Heart Revelle's Staff, Faculty, Students, & Alumni Luncheon
Dine with I Heart Revelle on Friday 4/29 from 12-1pm in Revelle Conference Rooms B&C.

Spring Quarter Contest:
Theme: Color
Submit your printable media (photography, words, drawings, etc) by Friday, May 13th to revellations.revelle@gmail.com. Winners will receive a prize as well as have their work featured in Revellations!
Admit Day Reflections
By: Mallika Padmanabhan

The path ahead of me steadily sloped up, seeming to stretch infinitely before disappearing into a grove of eucalyptus trees. I sighed and decided to focus on the concrete slabs underneath my feet, noting each passing crack on the sidewalk. One more down, one less to go. I switched my tote bag from one shoulder to the other, tucked my hair behind my ears. Out of the corner of my eye I saw my dad walking beside me, his knee-length cargo shorts flapping with each step. It felt like we had been walking for hours, trudging up this steep path with other clusters of people, not speaking, just exchanging looks every few paces. It was still cloudy but I could see the sun starting to peek out of the clouds behind us. Then the path to the right opened up, and I saw a long wide walkway paved with brick. We had made it!

That was the first time I walked from Gilman Parking Structure up to Library Walk, when I visited UCSD as a high school senior during Admit Day 2007. In the four years since then, I have done that same walk countless times, and every single instance will remind me of that time back in 2007 when it felt like a million miles long. That partly cloudy Saturday was a big blur, but a memorable one. As I boarded the Southwest plane to return to the Bay Area, I remember settling into my seat and thinking, *This might be the place. It was exhilarating and terrifying.*

On April 9 of this past year, I attended my fifth and final Admit Day, tabling with Revellations on the steps of York Hall. I chatted with the potential Revelle Class of 2015 as I gave them advice - and felt on the verge of being outdated. Admit Day always makes me feel nostalgic, but I felt it even more this year, probably because I will be graduating in June.

These next few weeks, we will see many more families coming to visit our campus, wandering down Library Walk, exclaiming at the number of seats in York Hall, gaping at Geisel and not quite being able to articulate what it looks like. Suddenly - and I am specifically addressing all of you freshmen - you will become ambassadors of Revelle, and UCSD more generally. It’s a strange kind of thrill seeing potential students gawk in your direction, having a gaggle of a tour group pass by and realizing that despite Center Hall looming behind, you are what they are really looking at.

So if you see a nervous face peeking out from behind a beige campus map, or a reluctant high schooler being steered around by equally nervous looking parents, take a moment and see if they need help. They may not end up coming to UC San Diego. You may never see them again. But you would have done your part to welcome them as a Revelle student and, in the end, maybe that’s the nudge that young person will need to submit that SD SIR.
What is so special about April?

Did you know that the month of April is Sexual Assault Awareness Month (SAAM)? The goal of SAAM is to raise public awareness about sexual violence and to educate communities and individuals on how to prevent sexual violence. The community at UC San Diego has made it a priority to sponsor events throughout the entire month of April to raise awareness of these issues to students, faculty and staff.

The official color of SAAM is….Teal!

In 2001, teal became the official color representing sexual assault prevention and awareness. SARC has been passing out teal ribbons all month long on Library Walk and at SAAM events for students to show they are taking a stand. You can get a ribbon at our office or at any of our events.

SARC

The Sexual Assault and Violence Prevention Resource Center (SARC) is a resource for all UCSD students. SARC provides free confidential services for victims and survivors impacted by sexual assault, dating/domestic violence and stalking. Additionally, SARC holds workshops and programs to raise awareness and prevent violence in the UCSD community. SARC is located on the fifth floor of the Student Services Building and you can contact us at (858) 534-5793 or for after hours assistance, you can call (858) 534-HELP and ask for SARC.

Have you seen our blue people?

SARC is currently running a campaign on campus to let students know that you are not alone in taking a stand against sexual violence. Your peers are also taking a stand to help friends stay safe. The poster campaign can be seen throughout campus and our youtube videos are on display in Price Center. Check out our Facebook page for more information and videos!

SAAM Events

The community at UCSD has SAAM events all month long. Come out to the remaining events to get involved in taking a stand against sexual violence in your campus community.

Gender Buffets: Every Friday at the Women’s Center from 12:00-1:30.

Every Friday all year long you can come and join in a discussion on gender and sexuality. Space and snacks are provided; all you need to bring is yourself and a friend!
April 22: “Sexual Healing in a Damaged World” Co-host: The Rubber Rose
April 29: “Campus Climate and Sexual Assault” Co-host: LGBT Resource Center

Take Back the Night on April 28th

Sponsored by the A.S Women’s Commission, this is a nationally recognized event that raises awareness about rape and sexual assault. There will be a keynote speaker, personal testimonies, a candlelight vigil, and also performances by the DOTS and Èveoke. This is a powerful evening that aims to shatter the silence of violence. Come out and hear the voices that take back the night.

If you want to find out more about events and Sexual Assault Awareness month, visit SAAM’s Facebook page: UC San Diego SAAM or SARC’s website: sarc.ucsd.edu
Ah Spring Quarter. Its arrival signals beautiful San Diego weather, fostering of summer plans, housing decisions for next year, and of course the buzz over Sun God. It seems that recent festivals have created an overwhelmingly disgruntled student population. Students are upset that not only is Sungod a mere shadow of what it once was, with everything from bubbles in the Price Center fountain to an immense Slip n’ Slide on Sun God lawn, but that the artists chosen to headline are merely “hot” artists with no real substance of musical staying power.

This year’s headliners features hip hop act Wiz Khalifa of “Black and Yellow” fame, and alternative rock band Jimmy Eat World. Other acts include Mike Posner, Crystal Castles, Best Coast, and JFK of MSTRKRFT. Sun God 2011, to be held on May 13th, also features many firsts such as a 2pm start time, as opposed to a 12pm start time, and a new dance tent. All indications suggest that this year’s festival will look to out-do that of previous year’s as the line for guest tickets at its longest reached Warren Mall and many students were turned away upon tickets selling out a mere 4 days after going on sale.

More artists will be announced in the coming weeks. In preparation of the festival Triton Flash Mob is presenting a Freeze Flash Mob on Library Walk, on May 9th at 12pm and is hosting a Silent Rave from 8pm-9pm outside of Library Walk. In addition, the infamous Sun God Babies are expected to be released soon for potential prizes in an effort to build up the Sun God excitement. Sun God babies are a recent addition to the pre-Sun God activities, in which numerous mini chick-like Sun God’s are released and hidden throughout the campus. Each baby is assigned a point value and upon return, using the “Return a Baby” login on the Sun God website, points can be redeemed at the Sun God Store.

With the seemingly high level of interest and the overall general student approval of the line-up, this year’s Sun God may prove to be one of the most memorable here at UCSD. For more information, including information on guest tickets, merchandise, and performance times please visit www.sungodfestival.ucsd.edu.

Sun God 2011: A Black and Yellow Affair
By: Ryann Vasquez

This Year’s Lineup

- Wiz Khalifa
- Jimmy Eat World
- Mike Posner
- Crystal Castles
- JFK of MSTRKRFT
- Best Coast
- More TBA Soon!

Wiz Khalifa
The Bistro: A Short Student Review

By: Konto Southisombath

It all started when my friend called me up and asked if I wanted to go to this new restaurant that had just recently opened in ERC (near The Village). Seeing as how it was nearing lunch time and I didn’t have class until 1pm, I thought, what the hey, let’s go try it out. So there began our trek to The Bistro. To be honest, I wasn’t expecting much. I figured that it was going to be like a dining hall, the only difference being that you would be served your food as opposed to actually walking and getting the food yourself.

However, that assumption died about three seconds after we got there. When we stepped foot inside, it was as if we weren’t even on campus anymore. Everything was so modern and -dare I say it- classy? (well, as classy as it can get for an on-campus eatery). After waiting about three minutes to be seated, our waitress Sarah (yes, there was a WAITRESS) gave us our menus. Everything on their Pacific Rim-inspired menu looked delicious. After careful consideration, my friend and I decided to get the Ahi Avacado Poke as an appetizer and the Lemongrass Ginger Salmon and Sweet Miso Northern Halibut as an entrée.

After waiting for a short period of time, our food arrived. The presentation not only looked amazing, but tasted amazing as well. Nothing was overdone, everything was perfect. After chatting for a while and finishing up our meal, we were ready for the bill. The total came out to be a bit pricier than expected but considering the type of service they had and wonderful meal they provided, it was worth it.

However, that wasn’t even the best part because as it turns out, they accept dining dollars! This is perfect if you’re the type of student who has a lot of dining dollars left. Not only do you get great food, but also using up all the extra DD’s on your card. It’s like killing two birds with one stone. We left the restaurant with food in our stomachs and smiles on our faces.

All in all, The Bistro is definitely amazing. The food is great, the people are friendly and most importantly, dining dollars are accepted! So, if you’re tired of dining hall food and want a change of scenery every time you eat on campus, The Bistro is definitely the place to go!

For more information on The Bistro, please visit: http://hds.ucsd.edu/bistro/
All too often we walk around campus, unaware of our surroundings. Next time you're out and about take a look close look around. You never know when and where you might find yourself seeing things from a different perspective.
As Spring dawns upon us, new opportunities open up like the flowers in the grass. The sun reaches its radiant arms to us, beckoning us away from the hermit lives we so grudgingly nurtured in the winter. Rain is no longer an excuse to stay inside all day. Even if we wanted to, it gets muggy and sweltering indoors, the kind of heat that not even a fan could dissipate. You know how San Diego is: the sun is our loyal friend, but sometimes it becomes a little too persistent. So when the weather gets hot and the days get long, what are we to do?

Spring’s here! Now what? – Things to do in the Spring

By: Joyce Huang

Do everything on the beach
Take a recreation class—http://recreation.ucsd.edu
Have a BBQ
Nap in the grass
Jog the campus loop
Have a huge reunion with old friends
Go to SunGod Festival, regardless of the line-up
Host a lemonade stand – raise money! :)
Swim at Main Gym/Canyon Vista
Read and study at the cliffs!
Explore the entire UCSD campus – believe me, it’s gigantic
Go parasailing or hang-gliding (sessions offered at Torrey Pines Glider Port)
Sit somewhere—anywhere—and people-watch (totally different from being a creeper)
Don’t use Facebook for an entire day – I dare you :) 
Visit the art galleries in downtown La Jolla
Watch the sunset with a friend
Take up photography
Learn how to paint
Make a movie
Have a picnic
Visit La Jolla Cove
Fly a kite
Pick up trash
Do yoga outside
Hike the trails behind Warren College
Do something you’ve never done before
Plant flower seeds – cultivate your own garden!
Engage in a water gun/water balloon fight with your friends

Create memories :)
Up-close and Personal
A closer look at the Revelations staff

RYANN VASQUEZ

Ryann is a 3rd year Human Biology major and Political Science minor. She absolutely loves music and considers underground hip hop, classic/soft rock, and Latin music as some of her favorite genres. She hopes to one day become a dentist and visit all 50 states by the time she is 35 years old (24 more states to go!).

RYANN’S Did you know that Roger Revelle...?

Did you know that Roger Revelle was dedicated to education. He taught up until his death in 1991 at the age of 82.
Rocky Horror Picture Show: As Experienced by a Virgin

By: Megan Ouyang

A few weekends ago I finally saw the Rocky Horror Picture Show. It being my first viewing, I was considered a Rocky “virgin”. In the movie a newly engaged couple is out on a trip when their car breaks down in the middle of nowhere. Seeking help, they come across a castle owned by the interesting Dr. Frank-N-Furter. What ensues is a series of bizarre and entertaining performances.

Since its release in 1975, Rocky Horror has gained a cult following, but it isn’t just because of the movie itself. What really makes the movie special are the live performances and antics that are associated with a viewing. Every weekend across the country, live casts get together and put on shows along with Rocky Horror viewings. I had never seen Rocky Horror in its entirety before, much less a live performance, so I was certainly in for a surprise!

First off, I should say that Rocky Horror is not for everyone. There are mature themes running throughout including profane language, incest, and tranvestism. However, none of these things detract from what the film really is: a rock-musical parody of science fiction and bad horror movies. When I first decided to see a Rocky Horror Picture Show (RHPS) live, I knew it was going to be an experience. The show heavily depends on audience participation and familiarity with the movie. Not knowing very much about either of these things I still wasn’t disappointed. Cast and audience members alike yell lines back at the screen during pauses in dialogue, dress up in costume, and throw props throughout the movie. The theater was a jumble of flying toilet paper (one of the many props), witty sidelines, and outrageous acting. Many of the movie roles were played by the opposite gender on stage, which made for some interesting scenes. There was so much going on at times I couldn’t decide where to look!

Now that I am initiated with the world of RHPS I cannot wait to see another live show. Depending on the cast performing and the audience, the show is always different. I am sure there are many things I missed in my attempt to take it all in at once. If you ever get a chance, go see a live performance! The group Crazed Imaginations performs every Friday night in Encinitas. Even if you decide the movie isn’t for you, at the very least, the Glee version will make more sense. But who knows, you might just find a new favorite film. Just remember to keep an open mind and bring a healthy sense of humor. And some toilet paper for throwing too.
Sickness
By Victoria Walton

Sickness is a reminder that the body is mortal and susceptible to internal and external injuries. The moment you feel a sore throat or you wake up feeling miserable, you know that sickness is upon you. It is interesting to notice that when you find yourself ill, you look around and notice a lot of the people around you are, as well. It’s a strange phenomena caused by interactions between those who are sick and those who are not. But what really is to blame? The University, which has placed its students on the quarter system, giving them a measly 10 weeks to learn an entire curriculum. Find yourself feeling under the weather? You are treading the path of all those ill ones who came before you and who fell behind in their classes, merely because they were incapable of running. Running is how it sometimes feels, because if you get tired, or lag off for a weekend, you find yourself in a whole mess of troubles there doesn’t seem to be a light at the end of.

There are solutions, however, to this awful predicament that is flooding through the dorms and lecture halls this very moment. Eat lots of oranges, try sleeping despite the fact sleep makes you miserable, and get semi-addicted to Nyquil. Or you can make an appointment at the Student Health Services. Don’t go to the urgent care window because they will charge you without telling you, but you do want to see a doctor if you are thinking you might have something more serious. Strep throat, for instance, is something to be fearful of because it leads to post-streptococcal glomerulonephritis – which sounds dizzying and dreadful enough - and it can result in rheumatic fever, scarlet fever, and infertility. Infertility means no babies. Thankfully, it is treatable with antibiotics. Whew! Science saves babies.

Being a self-diagnosing hypochondriac got me in a whirlwind of anxiety and fear when I thought my strangely persistent sore throat could be tonsillitis. Imagine having to go get your tonsils out in the beginning of Spring Quarter! I did not do my normally extensive research and instead clung to the childhood horror of going and getting your tonsils removed, having your voice altered completely, and not being able to subsist on anything but ice cream for weeks! I would die – my fragile digestive constitution would collapse under such a dairy upheaval. All the years and money I spent on vocally training to sing and command my voice would be sloshed down the toilet after my voice turned into a deep falsetto. I was overwhelmed with all of these thoughts and also already behind in my classes. Being sick and being stressed only got me…more sick.

Today, we don’t have our parents to call our schools for a sick-day. The return to a normal state of physical health rests completely on your shoulders. It is your responsibility as an adult to prioritize what is most important: homework and rest. Rest is the most fundamental part of your healing process. If you don’t afford your body a mindset of continually striving to rest and not over-exert yourself, your little cold will turn into a month long fit of never a good night’s sleep and constantly feeling like you are hacking up a lung. You are doing yourself harm by denying the reality that your body is injured internally by some virus and needs time, fluids, vitamin C, and REST to recover. Don’t let your Humanities paper or a Biology midterm get in the way of that reality.
Congratulations to **Young Yi** for winning the Revellations theme contest: Natural Beauty.

"A Quarter is Gone So Now We Play with Flowers"

Congratulations to our runner up: Carrie McFarland for her piece:

“Lavender-A Spring Time Beauty”
MEET THE STAFF!

Revellations is advised by Liora Kian-Gutierrez, Assistant Dean of Student Affairs. Sponsored by RCC.

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Watermelon Drop

Come be a part of UCSD’s oldest tradition! The 46th Annual Watermelon Drop! Swing by Urey Hall in Revelle College on Friday June 3rd at noon. Watch our Watermelon Queen drop a watermelon off the top of the building, and grab some cake and, of course, watermelon!

Watermelon Queen

Interested in being the next Watermelon Queen of Revelle College? Then pick up an application at the Why-Not-Here Lounge, Revelle ResLife office, or even download the application from the Revelle website. The event is open to all genders and colleges.
Lost Words
By Victoria Walton

Libraries stand for a university’s commitment to progress and its students. Whether a library has books, computers, or just desks, the amount of words that flood the walls are stimulated by thousands of students’ minds, focused and poised. What leads to the magic of new discoveries, research, interest, and in-depth thought is the students’ ability to channel their remarkable energies into a specific subject.

What allows students to channel their brilliance? Having a supportive, safe, comfortable study space with all the resources at their fingertips – aka a library. Libraries are fundamental to a student’s productivity and the community’s ability to learn and explore. What was the purpose of creating the Medical Library, Scripps Libraries, International Relations/Pacific Studies library (IR/PS) and The Center for Library and Instructional Computing Services (CLICS)? To provide the steadily growing student and faculty population with increased options and available space to study and investigate new ideas through research. Well, our student population is certainly not lessening; in fact, it has increased 48% in the last year. So what can the rationale possibly be for the UCSD Administration to close down four of our consequential study spaces/libraries, though our population and fees are increasing? Yes, our fees are increasing and we are losing enormous assets to our university. This university will not only decline in notoriety and national prestige, but student morale will drop. How much can students and their progress matter to the Administrators at our school if we are denied the free space and resources that is guaranteed in every other college?

At one time in UC San Diego’s history, some administrative decision was made to create CLICS or any of the other libraries as a study and research haven. At one point, someone thought that UCSD should offer its students the choice between multiple libraries, knowing how crowded it gets during midterms and finals week. Now our current administrators think going back on such an obvious demonstration of a university’s commitment to students will not be interpreted as a deep gash to the students. I understand that Geisel Library will be kept open (though the hours will only extend by an hour) and that libraries in general are not sources of financial output (i.e. moneymakers) for the university. At the same time, all undergraduate, graduate students, and staff will have no other option but Geisel and the Biomedical Library, and the madness that will ensue when it is finals week will be too much for either to handle.

We have a population of 27,634 students (undergraduate and graduate). That figure is daunting and it’s hard to imagine 27,634 students cycling through Geisel library, scouring
for even the darkest corner of the library. Most of us don’t go to the library every day but when we do just the action of saying, “I am going to the library,” translates to mean you have some hard work to get done. If a student knows they must battle for seats in Geisel, rob the medical students of their peace and quiet, or else settle with noisy Price Center, they are going to be less productive, waste more time, get distracted easier, and be less efficient overall.

The solution? Students – undergrad, graduate, transfer – must not continue to be walked on by those who are in power over them. Taking a laissez-faire approach only perpetuates after you graduate and you allow the government to also take advantage of you. When will it end? When will this university cease to be what it is – a public institution offering opportunities for all – and sell itself for money and a false image of success? As far as I am concerned, this university has told me my personal contribution to this institution has become financial, leaving me in an uncertain state of trying to create my identity and future, alone.

I leave it to the future generations -- and yes, you current freshmen -- to take a stand. Revive the rebellious spirit of your ancestor-students who came before you. They were unafraid of what the University could do to them - they didn’t care - because they knew they were right and wouldn’t surrender until the wrong in this university ceased to exist.

Are you one of the many who came to CLICS for use of the computer lab or a place to study during finals week? What will you do when CLICS is closed next year? Trek to Geisel? Stay in your room? All we can say here at Revelations is CLICS, you will be sorely missed.
The teacher is a hawk at the front of the classroom, her crisp figure framed by the chalky carbon blackboard. Behind her, the pale clock ticks away, the second hand stuttering to a silent beat, the ticking of a metronome.

“No cheating. If I catch you cheating, I rip your test in two and throw it in the trash. And your parents can look forward to seeing me next week.”

Anthony keeps his head down. His desk is scuffed at the corners, dark words etched in the wood. I hate social studies. Susan + Patrick = Forever. Wow I know them! Eww. Remnants of sixth graders from years past. Children of eleven and twelve are engraved in the surface.

Ms. Chace marches up and down the rows of desks, black heels clicking. She dishes out the test papers like Frisbees, pitches them onto the desks where students instantly curl into miniature balls as they hunch over their prey, pencils and erasers unsheathed. Anthony’s eyes blur as his own share flaps into his hands and nearly tumbles to his feet. He peers around the room; the globe of the world rotates slowly on the bookshelf, the leering skeleton dangles in silent amusement next to the teacher’s desk. George Washington stares blankly at him from the wall. He gets started: The ratio of red rosebushes to yellow rosebushes in the school garden is about 3 to 4. If there were 36 yellow rosebushes, about how many red rosebushes would there be?

His parents will not expect him to answer this question correctly. Anthony has a learning disability. The school counselor had almost sneered at him when she told them. Him and his parents. Of course she hadn’t meant to, but Anthony saw it in her face.

“Your son has dyscalculia.”

What is that? Anthony thought as he played with the string on his shirt. Next to him, his parents stiffened, glaciers in their seats.

“He also has dyslexia.” Well, he knew what that was. No wonder he could not read out loud the way his classmates did, the way their words flowed from their lips like river water.

When they returned home, his mother promptly made him his favorite snack, Oreos and milk. His father was quiet; he tossed his coat on the kitchen table and collapsed on the couch, arms over his face. When she asked him what was the matter, he merely grumbled that he was exhausted; he’d had a long day at work, the meeting with the school counselor had taxed him, and now he wanted nothing more than to take a long, hot bath. Once Anthony had gulped down his last drop of milk, his mother ushered him upstairs and told him to work on his homework, though he had a vague understanding that she was only saying so out of routine.

He wished he hadn’t left his door open. Because it didn’t take long before his parents began to talk, and he began to listen. They didn’t seem to know how far their voices carried.

“Miranda, when I imagined myself having kids, I did not picture a son who has difficulty doing simple algebra. What would my friends say about me? This is a disgrace.”
“You know I feel the same way. But you can’t say that. This is our son.”

The scraping of a kitchen chair, a cough. Anthony shifted in his seat slightly. The hair fell in his eyes like sandpaper, and his eyes stung.

“I don’t want a stupid son.”

“He’s not stupid!”

“He’s eleven. He can’t do algebra, he can’t read properly, he can’t even write essays.”

“You have to give him a chance. You wouldn’t be saying this if it wasn’t for what the counselor told us. I’ll give him extra lessons if I must.”

“Miranda. Honestly, you know what? You’d only be wasting your time.”

“Well, what do you want me to do?”

That was enough. Anthony nudged the door shut with a socked toe and wiped his eyes with his sleeve. He seized the closest textbook and flung it at the wall, but it fell short and landed on his bed instead, the leaves opening to a page of the U.S. map.

He didn’t understand the numbers back then, and he doesn’t understand them now. The words on the paper leap out at him, snagging him by the eyelashes; the numbers dive into one eye and tumble out the other. He blinks and feels the sweat pooling in the basin behind his ear.

One seat to the right and one seat ahead, his classmate Thomas Barkley is scribbling away as if his hand is on fire. The words slip out of his pencil like ink blots, staining the clean white surface with large block letters. From where he sits, Anthony can see everything as if it were his own paper. The answers, in broad daylight, glistening like wet paint.

His parents will not approve. Either way, they won’t approve. His own father called him stupid. Anthony rotates the pencil in his fingers, the wood scratching his skin slightly, the lead just barely touching the paper, like the touch of a blanket. He stares through his bangs, watching his classmate Thomas, his paper, the words, the answers. The nerves travel down his arms, the synapses connect, and slowly, his pencil moves, words pour out of his tip, slowly, shakily. He doesn’t know the answers, but his eyes do. They bypass his brain entirely and transmit the signal to his pencil, where he seeks redemption with the scribbles that spill out so easily against the paper.

Anthony makes eye contact with the teacher as he hands her his test, his hand slightly trembling. Her crisp lips are pressed in a line. She peers at him over the top of her horn-rimmed glasses, and he drops his eyes hastily. Hands behind his back, he turns and returns to his seat.
A Farewell Letter to my Freshman Year

By: Parthu Kalva

Dear Freshman Year,

You came so fast and left so early. Looking back, I can recognize you as time well invested and an experience well spent. From chowing down dining dollars in Plaza to procrastinating Humanities papers, you haven’t been a predictable ride. In addition, the people I’ve ran into along the way include some of the most influential and inspiring people I’ve ever met. You’ve taught me countless things about what it takes to be a truly dedicated individual. You’ve taught me that persistent effort will pay off, in whatever shape or form. Most of all, however, you’ve taught me more about myself and what I am truly capable of achieving as an independent human being.

You have not only opened countless doors for me, but you have given me the intuition to discriminate between the paths I would like to embrace and avoid. Looking back, I feel closer to becoming the independent, innovative citizen I set out to be. The priceless lessons that I have learned from you this year have broadened my depth of insight on the world, giving me the tools and the methods to reach the top when you cease to be around.

On this note, I would like to give you my sincere thanks for everything you’ve taught me. It has truly been a pleasure.

Always,

Parthu Kalva
Sungod 2011!

The Revellations staff share some of their memories from this year’s Sungod.

Megan made her way to the dance stage, where she enjoyed a night of pulsing beats and a fantastic laser show.

ZZ pushed her way to the front of the mob to watch Jimmy Eat World rock it out (and they were totally awesome).
First Year Revelations
By: Konto Southisombath

I want to begin by saying that Revelle and I did not get off to a great start. I came into this school with an open mind but after talking to a few upperclassmen about their thoughts on Revelle, that soon changed. Within a few hours, I was positive that I had heard every horror story possible regarding Revelle. The kids here are anti-social, the humanities sequence was death in a classroom and Plaza food…it was terrible. I was absolutely petrified. Needless to say, I started my freshman year with a negative attitude and an overwhelming urge to transfer colleges.

However, a few weeks into the school year and things had started to change. I was beginning to find that Revelle wasn’t as bad as I thought it would be. I had joined some clubs and met some great people who coincidently, had heard the same things I had. Ironically, we bonded over our conversations about the ‘withdrawn and unfriendly’ Revelle community. Looking back at it, I have actually met some of the most enigmatic and interesting people in this college and it made me realize that the whole notion of Revelle being anti-social and unfriendly was a bit silly.

Then Winter quarter started, which also meant the start of the Humanities sequence. Truthfully speaking, I was very hesitant to walk into Center 119 that Tuesday morning. Actually, scratch that. I didn’t want to go all together. However, I knew that it was something that every Revelle student had to do, so I plucked up my courage and went in. As I sat down and looked around at all the nervous faces, I realized that I wasn’t alone and, in all honesty, that made everything a little better. Once the professor started the lecture, I began to think to myself, this isn’t so bad. Before I knew it, class was over and I had actually enjoyed it. Of course, once we got our first paper assignment, I didn’t enjoy it quite as much but really, that’s to be expected (because who likes writing papers?). With all those scary stories regarding the Humanities sequence that I’ve heard, who would’ve thunk that I would actually like it?

Unfortunately, my views on Plaza Café’s food still remain the same. It’s not that it’s bad, it’s just not my cup of tea. Thank goodness for Roger’s for having funny workers, better desserts, and most importantly, Starbucks Coffee.

Thinking back, a lot of the stories I’ve heard about Revelle really affected how I perceived the school. It made me start off with a very negative attitude towards being a Revelle student. However, things started to change when I realized that my college experience doesn’t really have anything to do with anyone else’s. I began to stop relying on how other people perceived the school and began to focus more on how I perceive it. Forget about all those horror stories of other students. Being a Revelle student is about what you make of it. Once you realize this, I assure you, it’s not so bad.
Ten Things to do This Summer
By: Megan Ouyang

Just because you’re not going on vacation to some exotic tropical location this summer doesn’t mean you can’t still have fun. If you ever find yourself saying, “I’m bored” check out this list of ten great activities that don’t require a big budget.

Φ Have a picnic: Gather up a few friends and have a picnic at your local park. Make it potluck style for some good eats!
Φ Take up photography: Go on a walk around your neighborhood and take pictures of things that catch your eye: flowers, trees, insects, pets. You might be surprised where you can find inspiration.
Φ Write a letter to your friend: Over the summer it can be hard to keep in touch with friends, especially if they live in another city or state. While Facebook is useful for some things, it can be too impersonal. Take the time to sit down and write your friend a letter and send it via good ol’ snail mail.
Φ Read a book for fun: After reading dry texts for school all year give yourself a break and pick up the latest best-seller.
Φ Make a music video: All you need is a camera that can take video and some friends. Choose a song you love lip-syncing to—the cheesier the better! Who knows, you may end up making the next viral video!
Φ Learn to cook: Even if you only learn to make one or two good dishes it’s bound to come in handy for the next school year. There’s nothing quite like a wholesome home-cooked meal.
Φ Host a yard sale: This is an easy way to clean out your closet and make a few extra bucks!
Φ Spend a day without the internet or television: We spend so much time connected to technology these days, so what is there to do without it? Pick up a book, take a walk, or hang out with friends to easily pass the time.
Φ Learn something new: Start learning a new language, pick up guitar, learn to sew. Impress your friends when you get back to school and have fun!
Φ Make a scrapbook of everything you do this summer: After doing all these things, you’re sure to have a summer you won’t want to forget!
Victoria Walton

Victoria Walton is a second year, and is happy to declare she is a Literature/Writing major among a sea of Biochemistry and Pre-Med majors. Victoria has been writing for Revellations for over a year. Victoria is from a village named Wrightwood, which is somewhere in the mountains above LA. Victoria works, lives, and breathes at the General Store Co-Op, which she considers her second home. Victoria loves her wonderful family and her amazing best friends, who are always there to support her and keep her sane amidst all her trials and tribulations.

Did you know that Roger Revelle...?

Did you know that Roger Revelle had an impressive stature, standing at a towering 6’ 4”!
GREAT PLACES TO STUDY OFF-CAMPUS
BY: RYANN VASQUEZ

Are you looking for new study spots now that CLICS and the Scripps Library, among others, are closing? Are you just plain sick of studying on-campus all the time? Well here is the perfect starter’s guide to off-campus study places that suit the college student’s needs!

1. Ralph’s Supermarket
   - While studying at a grocery store may seem a bit odd, Ralph’s provides many services which accommodate the average college student’s study needs. They not only have an in-store Coffee Bean & Tea Leaf in addition to a lounge complete with large comfy chairs but they also have free Wi-Fi. Perhaps it’s greatest advantage as a study spot is that Ralph’s is open 24 hours!!
     * 8657 Villa La Jolla Dr, San Diego, California

2. Denny’s
   - While it may be a bit far for those with no access to a car Denny’s boasts an affordable menu for that late night meal and offers unlimited coffee. In addition it is open 24 hours and has friendly service. While it has free Wi-Fi one drawback is that it doesn’t have any readily accessible outlets, so bring your laptop fully charged!
     * 6908 Miramar Road San Diego, CA 92121

3. Nobel Library
   - Tucked away near all the vast buildings of La Jolla, the Nobel Library proves to be a great place to study at when looking to get away from the crowd of other students. It has a fairly quiet atmosphere and includes a computer lab, a number of small desks for individual studying plus several larger tables perfect for group studying! While it closes at 5:30pm or 8pm most days it’s perfect place for day-time studying!
     * 8820 Judicial Drive, San Diego

4. Starbucks
   - While often packed with other people, it’s ensures quick access to coffee and has free wifi! While the crowds can be a problem the great thing about Starbucks is that if one is full there are several others around the La Jolla area that you can quickly go to if needed. Be sure to get there early to snag yourself a spot and you will be good to go!!
     * 750 Genesee Avenue #244 San Diego, CA 921221131
     * 4545 La Jolla Village Dr. San Diego, CA 921221241
     * 4150 Regents Park Row La Jolla, CA 920371467
     * 8657 Villa La Jolla Drive 205 La Jolla, CA 920372356
     * 2206 Torrey Pines Road La Jolla, CA 920373472
     * 7030 Miramar Road San Diego, CA 921212315

5. Lestat’s Coffee Shop
   - Lestat’s requires a small drive but once you are there it is a great place to study at! They not only have tasty coffee and free Wi-Fi with numerous outlets to plug your computer in but they are open 24 hours perfect for late night studying.
     www.lestats.com
     3343 Adams Avenue San Diego, CA 92116
     4496 Park Boulevard San Diego, California 92116
I, the artist,
Sat on the ground
Staring at the white canvas
With my pencil marks carefully drawn.

I had been doing outlines for years
Carefully constructing hopes
Carefully erasing fears
I was building a beautiful new world for myself
Inside a frame
Using only lightly drawn gray lines

Today was the day where I would apply my color
My paints were laid out in their tubes
The caps off, the colors shy
I took in a breath
Appreciating the moment
Pausing for effect

But then
You walked in the door
I told you to be careful (did I?)
Your step created quite the Godly mess
Crushing the tubes I laid out on the stairs,
The colors exploded everywhere
All over the tiles, the hall
Everywhere but the canvas leaning against the wall

I was upset!!
Everything was organized, everything designed
And now it was a mess!
At least the canvas was fine
I could still draw what I liked

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to make a mess!” you said
“I didn’t even know you had all these colors to use”

But I was still frustrated at your intrusion
At myself
And at the damage the acrylic colors
Would do to my apartment’s health

Until the sun came out
And the curtains opened
The sunlight streamed in so completely and brilliantly
I was knocked off my feet
My eyes stung and streamed

And in this new, radiant light
I saw how my whole house had become
A beautifully fragile, slightly tragic
Dripping-fresh piece of art

Well, there’s nothing left now
But for me to let the colors dry

Congratulations to J. Mazzie for winning the Revellations theme contest: Color.