

## 50 cents on the table, Colts win SuperBowl

AMANDA PRESSLEY | STAFF WRITER

Feb. 4, 2007 — On a rainy evening in Miami, two northern teams, The Indianapolis Colts and The Chicago Bears, met for Super Bowl XLI.

I coerced my parents to come to Greensboro, book a room, and watch the game with me. It was freezing and cramped in the room, but my family was there and my favorite quarterback, Peyton Manning, was on TV.

6:15 p.m. — I arrived at the hotel after an hour of driving my mom around Greensboro. Dad was waiting in the room, sitting in a rolling desk chair, drinking a soda. He shook his head saying, "They kick off in 15 minutes!"

My father and I have watched almost every Super Bowl together since I was five. Every year we bet 25 cents apiece on the game. This year, I had a quarter on the Colts.

6:21 p.m., seven minutes until kickoff — Commentator and former Super Bowl quarterback Phil Simms declares that rain would have no effect on the game.

Indianapolis plays their games in a climate-controlled dome; I thought to myself, "This can't end well."

6:24 p.m. — After Billy Joel croons the national anthem, Chicago wins the coin

toss and elects to receive. I scan the Chinese delivery menu.

First quarter, 14 seconds — 14 paltry seconds after kickoff, Devin Hester returns a touchdown for Chicago. 7-0, Chicago.

Not only was this impressive speed for a touchdown, but there has never been a run-back of an opening kickoff for a touchdown in Super Bowl history.

First quarter, 6 minutes, 40 seconds — The camera scans the Colts' cheerleaders, bouncing, squealing and smiling. My distaste for perfect women in fringed outfits was renewed. We began the Peyton-is-so-cute tally, to count how many times I commented on the quarterback.

First quarter, 9 minutes, 10 seconds — Still in the arms of Bears defender Tank Johnson, Manning threw to Reggie Wayne who scored the first Colts touchdown.

I began to wonder if Indianapolis' coach Tony Dungy ever smiles. Although his boys just scored, he stood still, emotionless, while rain dripped off his cap. While the snap was good, Hunter Smith fumbled and the point after touchdown was incomplete. 7-6, Chicago.

First quarter, 12 minutes, 30 seconds — Commentator Simms was wrong.

Animals were lining up two by two to escape the rain, while the wet turf and ball caused a record-



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QB PEYTON MANNING CELEBRATES WITH COACH TONY DUNGY AFTER THE COLTS'S 29-17 VICTORY OVER THE BEARS

breaking four turnovers in the first quarter, three fumbles and one interception.

Second quarter, 14 minutes — The Chinese food arrived. I got the pathetic fortune of "The fortune you seek is in a different cookie."

Rain continues to fall in Miami and no one can hold onto the ball, especially the Bears, who commit back-to-back fumbles.

9:07 p.m. — The gates open and fans flood the field to surround Prince's purple neon stage. My mother sat glued to the TV mumbling something to the effect of "The man has talent."

Third quarter, 6 minutes, 32 seconds — Adam Vinatieri kicks a 24-yard field goal. 19-14, Colts.

Cameras show Peyton sitting on the bench wearing a Colts jacket and a baseball cap, tally number four.

Fourth quarter, 3 minutes, 16 seconds — The Colts' Kelvin Hayden grazes the sideline but returns a Rex Grossman interception 56 yards for a touchdown; the Bears challenge but are overruled.

"Had he worn three-fourths-inch cleats instead of five-eighths he would have been

considered out," my dad said. 29-17, Colts.

Fourth quarter, 14 minutes, 45 seconds — Two men carrying orange Gatorade coolers drench Coach Dungy's already rain-soaked body in energy drink.

My parents laughed hysterically. Apparently, gallons of orange Gatorade were poured an inch short of Dungy, all over a camera man.

9:58 p.m. — So I was wrong. Tony Dungy does smile.

He ascended the risers to accept the Vince Lombardi trophy. He is the third person to win the Super Bowl as both a player and a coach, and he is the first African-American coach to participate in, much less win a Super Bowl.

Peyton, who I declared as "cute" merely seven times, won MVP and a 2007 "passion red" Cadillac XLR.

10:32 p.m. — I walked out of the now warm hotel room and through the smoke of the sports bar to my car. It was freezing outside and my coat was, of course, lying in my backseat. I made the short five-mile drive back to Guilford, content and 25 cents richer.



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A GREAT YEAR WENT SOUR FOR THE BEARS IN SUPERBOWL XLI

## Guilford lacrosse asks only for 'all you got!'

LAURA MILOT | STAFF WRITER

It's their motto; it's what separates the men from the boys; it's what makes a team ... a Team; it's what the men's lacrosse team teaches Guilford as they walk around campus with their gray shirts reading, "All You Got!"

After a tough 2006 season, the men's lacrosse team returns to the field on Feb. 24 to take on 2007 with zest, power and a new frame of mind.

"I think we could win a lot of games," said first-year midfielder Josh Osbourne. "I think if we play together we can beat anybody (and) play with anyone."

The Old Dominion Ath-

letic Conference (ODAC) is very competitive, consisting of top-20 teams such as Roanoke, Washington and Lee and Lynchburg. Last year the team ended their season with a record of 4-10, but their hopes are not dampened.

According to first-year goalie Matt Brewster, everyone has his own personal goal, but "the team should make a name for ourselves both on campus and within our conference."

"I feel that this is the most cohesive team that we've had in my four years here," wrote head coach Andrew Rowe, via e-mail. "It has gone a long way to build a trust among our team that the guys know

that their teammates are looking out for them and will be there when they need them the most."

Lacrosse was created by American Indians years before the French adopted it in the 1600s. It is a sport of courage, strength, solidarity, unity and spirit. It was used to prepare young Indians for combat, to settle disputes between tribes, and to gain spiritual growth.

"Lacrosse definitely becomes a part of you just like everything else," Brewster said. "You put something into it, and there's got to be something there whether it's spiritual or not."

"The power of the game is sacred as it demands the

purity of mind, body and spirit," reads the Onondaga RedHawks Web site. The Onondaga created a lacrosse program that is intended to teach and apply the ideals held by the Onondaga tribe.

The Onondaga believe: "The passion that encompasses and defines the male spirit is inherent and indivisible to the game, as the creator had originally intended, and played with the disciplines of dignity and honor."

Spectator and former member of the team Matthew Elverson, a sophomore, described the squad as having "great team unity and unstoppable spirit."

Rowe wrote, "From the

first day of school in August, the guys have worked out and trained together, they are close both on and off the field. It has gone a long way to build a trust among our team."

It is not just about winning; it is about building and entertaining the community. "We care about so much more than just our sport," said captain Carl Simon, a senior. "This is our community; the social and academic side of Guilford matter tremendously to us."

If you want to join the men as they give it all they got, the Guilford Quakers will take on the York Spartans at home on Feb. 24 at 1 p.m.