

Jane Goodall: Legacy and lessons

By **LILLIAN CURTIN**
Opinion Editor

On Oct. 1, Dr. Jane Goodall died during her speaking tour in California. In her 91 years of life, she trailblazed as an ethologist, anthropologist and a woman.

In school, many of us learned year after year and heard story after story about her groundbreaking discoveries. For good reason too, because Jane Goodall was a treasure.

From a young age, the curiosity that would shape her inspiring life was evident. When she was a child, she was curious about how chickens laid eggs. While many children would simply ask an adult, she craved answers, and her need to know was too strong to wait.

In true Jane Goodall fashion, she sat and observed for hours to see the process for herself. She crawled into the hen's habitat and stayed there. While her mother was frantically searching for her, she was exactly where she wanted to be: studying nature and immersing herself in a new world.

Goodall was always drawn to nature and exploration. She tamed birds from her bedroom window. She was inspired by storybook characters like Dr. Dolittle, Tarzan and Mowgli.

As she began her career, she faced the same struggles that many of us women in male-dominated fields face: a lack of respect. In an interview with Time Magazine, she expressed that when she was a child, she dreamt of being a man because she wanted to travel to Africa and explore.

She was drawn to the all-male characters that inspired her, because there weren't any female explorers.

I remember being in elementary school, sitting in that reading circle, excited to hear more about her.

I didn't understand the complexities of hypotheses or the scientific method, all I understood was that there was a woman who was able to coexist with animals in the jungle and learn from them.

She became that female explorer in books that she didn't have growing up to so many young girls.

In a world where humans are actively trying to take away others' cultures from their own species through processes like forced assimilation, Goodall spent so much time learning from animals and their culture, accepting it in order to understand. It was and is, a unique perspective.

While her mother encouraged her dedication, the men in her life were focused on getting her married, or becoming a lady-in-waiting to Queen Elizabeth II.

Not only was she a woman, but she didn't have a formal degree. She couldn't afford one. She worked as a waitress to save up money to be able to travel to Kenya.

Though she didn't have a formal degree, her unique, empathetic approach to her craft was different than others. She flipped such a technical field upside down.

She gave the chimpanzees she worked with names instead of numbers. She recognized the emotions of primates.

Growing up around farm animals, I was taught that every animal has their own unique personality. I thoroughly believe it. I always say that my horse Cash has the personality of a teenage boy, Rugar is sophisticated and the barncat Toes has a big heart to match his big body. It may sound like something out of a children's book, but it's true.

It sounds magical, not scientific. But Jane Goodall showed that it can be both.



PHOTO CONTRIBUTED BY QUINNIPIAC UNIVERSITY

Renown primatologist and anthropologist Jane Goodall speaks at Quinnipiac University's "Reverence for Life Visited: Albert Schweitzer's Relevance Today" conference in 2005.

In a world where we crave instant gratification, Goodall emphasized patience. Even in the story of the hen, she was patient. When she first went to Africa, the chimps ran away from her, but after months, one approached her. The reward came later, and it was worth it.

She also encouraged humility and the idea that it's important to live as a student, always open to learning more.

Whether it be other wild animals, our pets or even each other, Jane Goodall should be seen as the blueprint for how we treat and learn about other living things.

Yankees-Red Sox rivalry burns deep in the souls for generations

By **ANTHONY ANGELILLO**
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You might ask, "What is the big deal?" or "Why do people care so much?" This is only baseball after all. Well, the answer is simple. This rivalry is more than a game. It is history, heartbreak and identity rolled into nine innings.

I have been a New York Yankees fan since birth and last Thursday, I saw the Yankees defeat the Boston Red Sox 4-0 to win the American League Wild Card Series. For most fans, it was a big win. For me, it was everything. This was the first time in my life I had seen the Yankees eliminate Boston in October.

Over the course of more than a century, these two teams have been defined by heartbreak, unforgettable moments and events that have shaped their history and the memories of their fans.

The imbalance began with the Curse of the Bambino, marked by the sale of pitcher Babe Ruth to the Yankees in 1919, a move that led to the Red Sox not winning another World Series for 86 years. Meanwhile, the Yankees built a dynasty, winning 27 championships and becoming the most successful franchise in sports history, creating resentment in Boston and arrogance in New York.

Every game became a battle for bragging rights, and every October meeting felt like a heavyweight fight.

I grew up on stories of infielder Aaron Boone's walk-off in 2003 and the gut punch of 2004 when the Red Sox came back from 3-0 to stun the Yankees. I watched highlights of shortstop Bucky Dent's homer in 1978 and

the chaos of pitcher Pedro Martinez tossing infielder Don Zimmer in the 2003 ALCS.

That is why Thursday night mattered so much. For years, Boston had owned the Yankees in October. They beat us in the 2004 ALCS, the 2018 Division Series and the 2021



ILLUSTRATION BY REBECCA COLLINS

Wild Card Game. Until now, I had never seen New York flip the script.

Some say the rivalry has cooled in recent years. Both teams have had ups and downs, and the game has changed. But when these two meet in October, the energy is different. This series reminded us why.

Game one was a nightmare. Pitcher Garrett Crochet dominated the Yankees, striking out 11 in a 3-1 Boston win. Even when first baseman Paul Goldschmidt, outfielder Aaron Judge and outfielder Cody Bellinger loaded the bases with consecutive singles starting the bottom of the

from first on a catcher Austin Wells single in the eighth and Yankees closer David Bednar closed it out. That set up Thursday's winner-take-all game.

Rookie pitcher Cam Schlichter took the mound for the Yankees and delivered a masterpiece: eight scoreless innings, 12 strikeouts, no walks. A franchise record for a rookie in his postseason debut. On the other side, Boston's rookie pitcher Connelly Early cracked in the third inning.

Bellinger's hustle double sparked a rally with shortstop Amed Rosario singling in the first run, shortstop Anthony Volpe added another, and two more scored on an error from first baseman Nathaniel Lowe.

That was all New York needed, and for the first time in 22 years, the Yankees sent Boston home in October.

What keeps this rivalry alive is not just the games. It is the culture. It is the way New York and Boston see themselves, as two cities that refuse to back down.

It is the fans like me who argue with friends and family for hours every season and winter about why we are a better team and why you guys suck.

It is history that never fades, no matter how many years pass. Through all the stories my dad told me, whether about heartbreaks or triumphs, I have finally added my own memory to the list.

This is why people should care. Yankees-Red Sox is not just baseball; it is a rivalry at its purest form.

As long as these two teams exist, the fire will never go out, and the rivalry will never die.

ninth inning, Red Sox closer Aroldis Chapman recovered to get the save when he struck out hitter Giancarlo Stanton, retired infielder Jazz Chisholm Jr. on a shallow flyout, and struck out center fielder Trent Grisham to end the game.

Game two was a nail-biter. Yankees second baseman Chisholm Jr. scored the go-ahead run