

NEWS

Community unites for 16th annual tree lighting

COLLEEN SMYTH
 GUEST WRITER

For the sixteenth year in a row, the Willamette and Salem communities collaborated last Saturday to ceremoniously light the Star Trees.

The five sequoias, planted 71 years ago in honor of the university's centennial, are thought to be the tallest on any college campus in the country, and are certainly the tallest that get lit for the holidays, according to Karen Wood, the university chaplain.

During her introduction to the event, Wood said that Willamette is in year two of a three-year transition to using only LED lights on the trees, which will make the amount of energy used while they are lit approximately the same as a small microwave oven.

Wood discussed the historical importance of lights in many world religions, such as Hinduism, Judaism and Christianity. "We're going to make our own contribution to the tradition when we light our Star Trees," she said.

After Wood's speech, members of the music department's vocal ensembles sang holiday carols. Wood then invited President Stephen Thorsett and two local youth, Lance and Grace, to turn on the tree lights by pulling a large lever.

"I love the crowd and the energy," Wood said. "I love the mix of the Salem community and the Willamette

community." Many at the ceremony echoed her sentiments.

"Both this year and last year, I definitely enjoyed the event," sophomore Annie Manhardt said. "I'm glad that it is relatively low-key and that so many community members come out to join in the festivities."

One such community member was Hayley Rodgers, who came to the lighting with her two sons. "I came last year with a friend, and this year I wanted to bring my boys," she said. "It's less crowded than other events and a good way to celebrate [the holiday season]."

Members of Willamette's Interfraternity Council served free hot chocolate and cookies and collected coats and other warm clothing articles for the Union Gospel Mission. In previous years, Beta Theta Pi fraternity organized this clothing drive to benefit Salem's homeless population.

After the trees were lit, attendees were encouraged to attend the wind ensemble's free family holiday concert in Smith Auditorium, which featured sing-along Christmas carols.

"The concert is meant to bring in the community to Willamette, and it definitely accomplished that goal," sophomore accordion player Audrey Kaltenbach said.

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ALLY SZETO

Members of the Willamette and Salem communities turned out to take part in the ceremony. This year's star tree holiday display features LED lights, which draw dramatically less power than similar incandescent lights.

SPORTS

Swimming competes at CAT open

DEVIN ABNEY
 STAFF WRITER

The Bearcat swimming team traveled south for the weekend to compete against more than 30 teams and 350 swimmers in the Corvallis Aquatic Team (CAT) Open at the Osborn Aquatic Center.

While the open was different than the typical conference dual meet, it didn't change the Bearcat's approach.

"In swimming I feel it often doesn't matter whether you are competing against a team or an individual because it all boils down to beating the guy next to you and touching the wall first," sophomore Sean Piper said. "To make that choice to push harder than everyone else, if you can't manage that, it doesn't really matter who you are competing against."

Piper was one of the stars of the

meet for the Bearcats. On Friday, he raced to 10th place in the 200-yard individual medley and 17th in the 200-yard backstroke, finishing with season best times in both events.

On Saturday, Piper won his heat in the 100-yard backstroke, finishing in ninth place. He also finished in 11th place in the 440-yard individual medley.

Freshman Alex Guffey continued his successful first year, racing to fourth place in the 100-yard freestyle and 13th place in the 500-yard freestyle on Friday. On Saturday, Guffey swam to 10th overall in the 50-yard freestyle and to 13th place in the 200-yard freestyle.

Fellow freshman Andrew Lum also shined for the Bearcats. His season best time of 55.40 in the 100-yard butterfly was good for 11th place.

Junior Chris Whitehead and sophomore Zander Le Bel also reached the finals for their races on Saturday,

earning a 20th place finish in the 100-yard backstroke and 23rd place in the 1,650 freestyle, respectively.

Junior Hope Nelson led the Bearcat women. She swam to 16th place in the 100-yard freestyle, posting a time of 56.47 in the finals. On Saturday, she raced to 24th place in the 200-yard freestyle in a time of 2:04.26.

Freshman Annette Marinello also swam well for the Bearcats, finishing in 20th place in the 200-yard freestyle in a time of 2:01.53. She earned a 22nd place finish in the 400-yard individual medley as well.

The meet wasn't just about times and places, however.

"We were touched to hear all the compliments from the swim coaches at the meet," Lum said. "About our team's spirit when we went to cheer for our fellow teammates during their swims, our progression and lastly how we looked so fly in our team warm-ups."

The Bearcat swim team has a break and will pick up action at the team's Winter Training trip to San Diego, Calif., in early January.

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ARTS

WDC closes curtain on solid semester

ASTRA LINCOLN
 STAFF WRITER

The hard work of a handful of talented dancers paid off this last weekend: the Willamette Dance Company (WDC) gave their biannual end-of-year performance twice.

This student choreographed, student performed and student produced spectacle is organized by the WDC, founded in 2009, and the Dance Team.

Reflecting the autonomy of the artist's work here, the dances varied in their style, concept and traditions. This semester's repertoire included a sassy Latin piece to modern and contemporary pieces addressing anxiety and eating disorders. The choreography for many of these dances began as early as the first week of the semester.

The WDC aspires to provide opportunities for creative output for dancers on campus that they might not be able to satiate through other dance performances on campus, such as PeopleDance, the annual dance show put on by the theatre department.

Another thing that the WDC has done to promote student dance culture is creating a relationship between their organization and the Salem Arts Association (SAA). At the Thursday and Sunday concerts, they collected donations for the SAA to help promote different art programs available in the Salem community.

See **WU DANCE COMPANY**, Page 5



Good luck on finals and enjoy the break!

WU grads' 'Snow Day' event attempts to break world record

JOHN LIND
EDITOR IN CHIEF

On the off chance the winter holiday is lacking snow, the city of Seattle, Wash. is doing everything in its power to make things a just little more white.

On Saturday, Jan. 12, Seattle will host Snow Day, a large-scale snowball fight that is hoping to break the world record for single largest showing at one snowball fight.

Snow Day is the brainchild of a team of Willamette alumni, including Neil Bergquist ('09), Brady Ryan ('12) and Ryan Bourke ('12). Bergquist, the head of the Snow Day team, has always been a fan of snow days, so organizing something like Snow Day only seemed fitting.

"For some reason, snow days encourage people to connect and subsequently strengthen the community," Bergquist said.

In order to supply Seattle with snow, Bourke has been in charge of coordinating a mass transportation of snow from various Washington mountain passes. All in all, the plan is to move 160,000 lbs of snow (or the equivalent of 34 dump trucks) into the Seattle Center, located in the downtown area of the metropolis.

Once all the snow is in place, at least 40 Seattle-area organizations are expected to participate in the building of fortresses to be used for the main battle. Business will build either snow forts, snow castles, or the mighty "Snow Acropolis," based on how much money they donate. All the bastions will be judged for quality, with the main event beginning at 5 p.m.

'Snow Day's attempt at the world record is a manageable pursuit. The Republic of Korea currently holds the Guinness

World Record, having amassed 5,387 participants in 2010. With all their corporate sponsorships and initial interest, Ryan believes surpassing the current record is realistic, if not probable.

"I'm confident that we're going to break the record because of the overwhelmingly positive response we have re-

lets, in attendance.

Not only will the 'Snow Day' event attempt to surpass this peculiar world record, it will do so while promoting a worthy cause. All the proceeds will go directly to the Boy and Girls Clubs of King County, bearing out Snow Day's slogan of "Raising money for kids by remembering what it's like to be one."

Bergquist explained that a snow day is the perfect idea in order to help out young children.

"Snow days are one of my favorite pastimes when the world's expectations and burdens suddenly come to a halt. We're attempting to recreate that magic with a community festival built around the attitude and merriment of a childhood snow day," Bergquist said.

Following the fight on Saturday night, play time will be over for the kids, as 'Snow Day' will hopefully turn into a pub crawl through downtown Seattle. 12 different bars and restaurants will serve as pub crawl locations and give 'Snow Day'ers discounts on food and drinks throughout the night.

"The purpose of the pub crawl is to recreate the experience of a post-college snow day," Bergquist said. "For some reason, snow days encourage people to connect and subsequently strengthen the community. I've witnessed some of the strongest community building moments during snow days."

Bergquist said the overall goal is to raise over \$100,000 for the Boys and Girls Clubs, but also to make sure everyone who attended had a great time.

"With the inaugural event, it's hard to predict the outcomes," Bergquist said. "However, if everyone walks away with a safe, memorable, and enjoyable experience, I'll be quite satisfied. Our primary goal is to build community by helping people remember what it's like to be a kid again." jlind@willamette.edu



COURTESY OF THE SNOW DAY EVENTS FACEBOOK PAGE

Seattle sets out to host the world's largest snowball fight on "Snow Day."

ceived in promoting Snow Day," Ryan said. "Some people think we're crazy, but even they want to be a part of it."

In anticipation of breaking the record, Bergquist and the rest of the Snow Day team plan to have an Official Guinness World Record judge, as well as various national media out-

CAMPUS SAFETY REPORT

Nov. 12 - Dec. 3, 2012

Information provided by Campus Safety

CRIMINAL MISCHIEF

Nov. 12, 7:56 a.m. (Matthews Hall): The fire extinguisher from Matthews was discharged and found in the bushes by Terra. The person responsible has been identified and a report forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

Nov. 19, 1:30 p.m. (Ford Hall): A student called to get her bike lock cut off because it had been damaged by an unknown individual who attempted to cut and break the lock and steal her bike.

Nov. 26, 7:00 a.m. (Ford Hall): An employee called to report that a window on the first floor was broken. A work order was filed with Maintenance.

Nov. 27, 9:23 a.m. (Northwood Hall): An employee contacted Campus Safety about a fire extinguisher that had been sprayed in the hallway. Facilities was contacted to clean up.

EMERGENCY MEDICAL AID

Dec. 2, 1:42 a.m. (Off Campus to Mill Street): Campus Safety received a call about a student who was intoxicated. The officers arrived to evaluate the student, but she refused treatment. When they arrived on campus, WEMS was contacted, but she refused medical treatment multiple times. Paramedics were then called and she was taken to the Salem hospital.

POSSESSION OF A CONTROLLED SUBSTANCE

Nov. 12, 11:15 a.m. (Cascadia Hall): Campus Safety was called because marijuana paraphernalia was found in a student's room during a safety inspection. The officer confiscated multiple items from the room. A report forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

Nov. 14, 6:15 p.m. (Lausanne Hall): Campus safety was contacted about the smell of marijuana coming from a room. When the officer arrived the occupants had left, and the officer entered the room. A glass pipe and some other items were observed and confiscated. A report forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

Nov. 17, 1:06 a.m. (Kaneko Commons): Two students were discovered drinking alcohol outside of Kaneko. When questioned about the situation they lied and tried to conceal the alcohol. Eventually the two students cooperated with the officer. A report was forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

Nov. 26, 4:30 p.m. (Lausanne Hall): Campus safety was contacted about the smell of marijuana coming from a room. When the officer arrived the occupants had left. The officer entered the room and smelled marijuana, but no observable evidence. A report was forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

Dec. 1, 12:20 a.m. (Lausanne Hall): Campus safety was contacted about loud music coming from a room. When the officer arrived the occupants had

left, and the officer entered the room. Three half full alcoholic drinks were confiscated from the room, the occupants were minors. A report forwarded to the Campus Judicial office.

THEFT

Nov. 16, 6:50 p.m. (Goudy Commons): A student came into Campus Safety to report that her purse had been stolen while she was eating dinner. She said she left her purse in the cubbies and when she came back it was missing. She was given the non-emergency number for the Salem Police Department.

Nov. 17, 12:20 p.m. (Matthews Hall): A student called Campus Safety to report that one of the fire extinguishers was missing. A report was filed.

Nov. 21, 5:00 p.m. (Hatfield Library): A student called to report that his computer, power cord and iPod headphones were stolen. He said he was working in the Library and left to eat dinner. When he returned thirty minutes later, his items had been stolen.

Nov. 17, 6:00 p.m. (Northwood Hall): A student reported that \$200 in cash was stolen from her dresser drawer. She said she put the money in the drawer and a few days later it was missing. She also said that she and her roommate have been leaving their door unlocked.

Nov. 26, 4:15 p.m. (Law Library): A student called Campus Safety to report that his computer was stolen. He said he walked away from his work station for

15 minutes and came back to find his computer stolen.

Nov. 12, 5:50 p.m. (Hatfield Library): A student reported that someone stole her two jackets that she had brought with her to the Library. She was in a study room and left multiple times before realizing that her jackets were missing.

Nov. 13, 9:00 p.m. (Smith Auditorium): A student was working and placed her backpack under a table in the lobby and when she returned it was gone. She had her wallet, computer as well as other important items in her backpack. She was given the non-emergency number for the Salem Police Department to make a report.

Nov. 14, 1:45 p.m. (Pelton Theatre): A student called to report that her bike had been stolen. She said that she locked it up and came back a few hours later to find that only her front tire was locked to the bike rack. She was given the non-emergency number to file a report with Salem Police Department.

Nov. 14, 4:35 p.m. (University Apartments): A student called to report that his front bike tire had been stolen. He said that he had seen his bike earlier that day and it was fine then he received a call from his roommate saying his front tire was gone.

PLEASE CONTACT CAMPUS SAFETY IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION REGARDING THESE INCIDENTS.

Kappa Sigma holds annual car smash

RYAN YAMBRA
STAFF WRITER

A pickaxe punctures the metal hull of an old Volvo station wagon. An axe shatters a window. A sledgehammer knocks out a taillight, sending glass and plastic flying. It sounds like a scene from a junkyard, but it's not. It's the annual Kappa Sigma Car Smash—one of the fraternity's most popular philanthropy events.

"There was a specific member from another Kappa Sigma [fraternity] on the East Coast who lost his home," junior Wesley Dawn said. "We figured, with our annual Kappa Sigma event happening at the same time, that we'd do Hurricane Sandy relief."

Kappa Sigma partnered with Wurdinger Recycling, who donated the car free of charge. When the company heard about the cause, it was happy to contribute.

Every year, attendees get the opportunity to hit the car with the weapon of their choice. This year, each hit cost one dollar. Hitting windows

and lights cost five dollars; the front and back windshields cost 10 dollars.

Donators were able to pick from different types of hammers and axes. Although proved resilient to the beating, by the end of the event at 4 p.m., much of the car was still intact.

"Finals," sophomore Jason Gano said when asked about what goes through his mind when he hits the car. "It's a good stress relief. It's one of those things you've always wanted to do but don't get the chance to."

The funds that were raised were sent to help the East Coast member of Kappa Sigma Car Smash is just one of several fundraising events that the fraternity holds every year. Kappa Sigma also organizes philanthropy runs to benefit leukemia and military families.

"Fundraising is a great way to give back to the community," Gano said. "Every dollar counts."

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ALLY SZETO

For the benefit of hurricane Sandy victims, Kappa Sigma hosted a pay-per-blow car destruction.

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Campus Safety: Underreporting incidents

ZANE SPARLING
GUEST WRITER

Between Sept. 5 and Nov. 7, the Office of Campus Safety under-reported incidents of on-campus crime and student policy violations to the Willamette Collegian, resulting in the publication of 10 incomplete Campus Safety Reports.

Disseminated online and in print every Wednesday, the Campus Safety Report is the only easily accessible source of week-to-week updates regarding crime at Willamette. While the university's enforcement policies remained unchanged, this semester's depiction of on-campus crime was less than comprehensive.

In total, the Office of Campus Safety neglected to release summaries of at least 76 security or medical emergencies to the Collegian office. These unreported cases appeared in the official "crime log" maintained by the Office of Campus Safety but were not submitted to the Collegian.

These omitted incident reports included every variety of security issue or medical response regularly dealt with by Campus Safety Officers, including theft, substance abuse and emergency medical assistance.

Director of Campus Safety Ross Stout said that an "internal communication issue" led to the reduction of items in this semester's Campus Safety Reports.

"It has always been our policy to report all incidents that are reported to Campus Safety in the Collegian," Stout said.

Stout declined to be interviewed in person, but clarified by email that the incomplete Campus Safety Reports were the result of an unidentified "new staff member who began writing the CSR (Campus Safety Report) in August."

"He was under the impression that he was to be reporting [only] the 'most interesting or important' incidents," Stout said.

Due to this miscommunication, the number of narrative summaries published in the Collegian's Campus Safety Report decreased significantly when compared with previous years.

"I have corrected the misunderstanding and [Campus Safety] will be reporting ALL incidents starting with the next issue of the Collegian," Stout said.

During the first three months of the 2010 academic year, the Campus Safety Report featured 117 incident summaries over the course of 10 issues. For this period in 2011, the aggregate number of items in the Campus Safety Report was 161. This year, only 60 items were published over the same time period.

While the Office of Campus Safety is under no legal obligation to share information with the Collegian in the form of a campus safety report, the university must disclose several other forms of crime-related informa-

tion in order to receive federal financial aid funding.

The Campus Security Act of 1990, (also known as the Jeanne Clery Act), requires all universities, including Willamette, to publish timely warnings during large-scale emergencies, crime statistics and an annual security report.

At the same time, the Office of Campus Safety must maintain and update a publicly-accessible chronological listing of incident reports filed by Campus Safety officers, usually referred to as a crime log.

The crime log summarizes more detailed incident reports, which are not open for public viewing. Using these files, a Campus Safety staff member creates the short narratives that are subsequently published in the Campus Safety Report.

The Campus Safety Report itself has been a weekly feature in the Collegian since 1992, when it was added under the editorial direction of Editor-in-Chief Seth Schaefer. Prior to this decision, Willamette's weekly crime reports were printed on paper and posted to bulletin boards around campus.

Alumnus Matt Pitchford, the Collegian's Editor-in-Chief during the 2011-2012 school year, explained that besides "small grammatical errors," the paper publishes the Campus Safety Report "pretty much unedited."

"There were never any [changes in] content," Pitchford said.

While the Campus Safety Report records all activity of Campus Safety Officers, federal law protects most other forms of on-campus disciplinary action.

Janae Brewster, Eastside Commons Area Coordinator said, "Our office [Residence Life] does not release student conduct records to campus publications."

With the exception of court orders and some forms of accrediting evaluation, the Family Educational Rights and Privacy Act (FERPA) prohibits the disclosure of student records without consent.

As such, potential policy violations reported by Community Mentors to Office of Residence Life or the Campus Conduct Office (which operates Willamette's Judicial Board), are not submitted to the Collegian.

At the moment, the Collegian has no plans to stop publication of the Campus Safety Report.

"There's something to be said for tradition," explained Pitchford.

"The long standing joke in the office was that the reason people read the Collegian was to see the Campus Safety Report. I think that's changed in some ways," he said, "Hopefully."

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'Life of Pi': Beautiful but irritatingly blunt

DAVIN LACKSONEN
GUEST WRITER

Although Yann Martel's "Life of Pi" was an international best-seller more than a decade ago, I doubt it crossed many minds in Hollywood to try and film it. The narrative is, on the surface level, a tale of survival about a young man named Pi who was raised in a zoo in India. His parents decide they need to relocate to Canada, so they sail across the Pacific in a boat with their animals. The boat sinks and Pi is left to fend for himself on a lifeboat with a tiger.

This is essentially an exotic version of "Cast Away" with a young (and often shirtless) Indian boy replacing Tom Hanks, a lifeboat instead of an island and a Bengal Tiger in place of Wilson, (the only volleyball ever to earn celebrity status). The obstacle of filming a tiger in a boat for the bulk of the run time immediately disqualifies the novel as adaptable for any sane person. However, this isn't as detrimental to its ability to work as a film as the fact that the entire story



Pi is stranded at sea with only his tiger for companionship.

COURTESY OF TRUSTLIFETODAY.COM

is a self-aware instance of extended metaphor about man's relationship with God.

Near the beginning of the film, we witness Pi's first exposure to God, through Hinduism. As a young boy, he learns of millions of Gods that he idolizes as superheroes, becoming youthfully enamored by spirituality. He is equally entranced by Christianity and later Islam, never surrendering his previous theology for his newfound faith but piling

them on top of one another. Yann Martel's bestselling novel on which this spectacle is faithfully adapted is a compelling meditation on the plurality of God and perspective. Ang Lee's cinematic interpretation preaches this theme through dialogue that's about as subtle as a sledgehammer, effectively creating a glossy but monotone film that only really succeeds in embodying the superhero vision of God.

Even those looking for a surviv-

al story will find themselves bored. The film sputters along in thematic exposition for the first 40 minutes or so, intercutting between Pi growing up in a zoo in India and a much older Pi telling this story to a writer, who serves no other purpose than to demonstrate for the audience exactly how they should react and allow for Pi to explain all subtext blatantly. While the book works tremendously and isn't all that different from the film, this structure,

when used in a cinematic context, comes across as tacky and forced, as well as disruptive to the few and far between moments when the film actually works. Perhaps this is another reason why the work just does not translate well to film. Or perhaps a less faithful adaptation would have taken advantage of visual storytelling and narrative ambiguity offered by film.

Although I think I've made my point clear that the film really doesn't work for me on pretty much any level, I must admit it's visually stunning. Shot in entrancing 3-D by cinematographer Claudio Miranda "The Curious Case of Benjamin Button" and director Ang Lee "Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon", the film is a sensory overload of life affirming images popping out at the audience and sucking them in.

Too bad the words can't match the images.



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'Shadow Man' shines new light on noir

ZANE SPARLING
GUEST WRITER

A generation ago, Sam Spade, Phillip Marlowe and Lew Archer wore the three biggest fedoras in the noir business. In "The Maltese Falcon," "The Big Sleep" and "The Moving Target," they captured hearts, bad guys and the occasional bullet. But what if their tales were (almost) true?

Enter English professor Gabriel Blackwell's "Shadow Man: A Biography of Lewis Miles Archer," (2012, Civil Coping Mechanisms), a debut work of fiction about the "truth" in other people's fiction. Utilizing faux-found documents and allegedly archived case notes, Blackwell unmasks the "real" detective behind all three of noir's most well known investigators.

[Vaguely Spoiler-ish Alert for those still catching up on their 1932 reading lists]

According to Blackwell, Dashiell Hammett's "The Maltese Falcon" isn't about a hoodwinked piece of avian statuary, but the death of Miles Archer, the throwaway partner of Sam Spade. Whereas Hammett's Archer forecloses on the farm halfway through chapter one, Blackwell's hero is alive and on the case. From there, the story traces Miles Archer through the overlapping plots of Raymond Chandler and Ross Macdonald, creating a new narrative by liberally re-shuffling the pre-existing shysters, roustabouts and other shady citizens of the genre.

The first third of "Shadow Man" is mostly concerned with decoding the "facts" Hammett fictionalized in his prose, but thankfully, Blackwell has the chops to make literary analysis feel like close reading through a sniper scope.

While it's tempting to label "Shadow Man" as some sort of meta-fictional, recombinant re-telling, the book stands alone with or without its source texts. In-

deed, like Frankenstein's P.I., the whole of "Shadow Man" is greater than the sum of its (body) parts. In an interview with literature blog HTMLGIANT, Blackwell argued against the hermetic/realist novel, asserting that "Shadow Man" has no place among "terminal fictions, books that assert that what they are describing is to be believed for the duration of their story and no further."

Eschewing gunplay for all but a few pivotal scenes, Blackwell instead masters the caustic cop colloquialism, writing wordplay in a style that evokes the smokiest silhouette and femme-iest fatale. Discerning fact from fiction in Raymond Chandler's tales, the author

reminds us that, "most of the rest was hogwash, with Chandler doing the oinking and the rinsing."

Later, after an (intentional-ly) bad quip, Archer responds, "I've seen better cracks in the sidewalk."

The vicarious appeal of the gumshoe is simple: They embody the edgy sort of justice that stands up for truth without endorsing the parts of law and order that give out jury summons or parking tickets. Yet, at the end of "Shadow Man," we almost know less about the eponymous Lew than we did before. You can't have shadows without light to cast them, but it goes without saying that Blackwell's beam illuminates more that is unknown than known, more Scooby Don'ts than Scooby Do's.

As Encyclopedia Brown famously should have said, "throw the book at 'em." But this time, make sure you pay for it.



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Converge drops another essential listen

BRIAN YEE
ALUMNUS

It would be foolish to dismiss Converge as simply one of the most closely followed and influential bands of their genre and era. Having more than two decades of experience has led them to their latest release in a long line of essential hardcore albums, "All We Love We Leave Behind." While Converge is still a band that makes almost instantly polarizing music, this album could be a better stepping off point for those interested in them but unfamiliar with the exceedingly raw, almost suffocating aspect of their sound.

Known for making metal-infused hardcore of spastic, ferocious and chaotic nature, Converge has long been at the forefront of independent music, consistently embodying a strong do-it-yourself mentality; vocalist Jacob Bannon is a prominent visual artist and a co-founder of independent record label Deathwish Inc. Guitarist Kurt Ballou operates his own recording studio. Additionally, bassist Nate Newton and drummer Ben Koller, both play in other bands, including Doomriders and All Pigs Must Die.

"AWLWLB" may be more accessible for some than the rest of their library, though Converge has experimented with different sounds before, ranging from more melodic and minimal styles to the droning bass of doom and sludge metal. But the album isn't more listenable because they've opted to radically change their sound; rather, it works because of how well it is crafted from top to bottom.

It hits a sweet spot of being a precise length, mood and idea, encapsulated by the band's creative process and talent. They are still as loud

and heavy as ever, but the album is put together in a way that makes each song very clear and audible. At the same time, the style captures the feeling of a live studio performance, organic and free of anything overproduced or hyper-glossy.

The album successfully utilizes harmonious guitar patterns in songs like 'Aimless Arrow' and 'Sadness Comes Home,' the latter of which is surrounded by a heavy, grooved out riff to separate the finger tapped melodies. One of the most soaring and cleanly played songs on the album, it contrasts with the little sonic imperfections of feedback-wailing that adorns 'Tresspasses,' a two and a half minute barn burner. This track is just as frenetic and crushing as the song that comes after, the eighty-five second long 'Tender Abuse,' which bears as much teeth as a rabid honey badger just before it tears out your throat.

The tempo is broken up and sequenced by slower, building songs like 'A Glacial Pace' and 'Coral Blue,' both of which show different sides to Bannon's usual hellhound growl. As a matter of fact, Bannon changes things up on many of the aforementioned tracks, where his vocals range from his typical scream to more restrained, cleaner shouting and hushed, chant-like whispers, which also feature on the song 'Empty on the Inside.'

An open mind and well tuned ears are required, but for those who feel they meet the prerequisites, "AWLWLB" will ravage your brain until you hit pause or turn down the volume. But with riffs this good, you'll want it kept at 11.



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Converge released their eighth studio album on Oct. 9.

COURTESY OF SPIN.COM

Performance by Portland poet inspires community

BRETT SCRUTON
GUEST WRITER

When the famous poet Walt Whitman stated, "To have great poets, there must be great audiences," he could have easily been referring to the students of Willamette University and a recent proliferation of poetry, including slam poet Meg Waldron. Waldron, who is based out of Portland, gave a reading last Thursday in the Bistro.

"THE SPOKEN WORD," was sponsored by the Willamette Events Board with snacks provided by the Bistro. Waldron represented the city of Portland in both the 2011 and 2012 National Poetry Slam, which is sponsored annually by the non-profit organization, Poetry Slam Inc.

Waldron's poetry is described on her YouTube account as "sharp and honest, leaving crowds keeling in laughter at how ridiculous our very serious lives can be."

Highlights of her performed poems include "The Human Eye," "My Ex-girlfriend is baking Cookies In My Uterus" and "Hossain." "The material in these poems alone cover the ability of the human body, sexuality, love lost, and in the case of 'Hossain', xenophobia. The titular protagonist, Hossain, was a co-worker of Waldron's in a New York deli who had emigrated from Bangladesh years earlier.

Her poem, Waldron expresses her gratitude for Hossain's hospitality when she was struggling to eat and pay rent. At the same time, she offers a critique of the racism that stemmed out of anthropological misconceptions of 9/11 and the years that followed. Senior Creative Writing major

Emma Reagan is enthusiastic about Waldron. "She does a lot with race issues and sexuality issues," Reagan says. She also says the merit of Waldron's poetry is its ability to "expose certain issues in society."

Waldron's visit to Willamette has been just one of many poetry events that Willamette students have participated in recently. Till Gwinn, a senior English major, says a proliferation of poetry at Willamette is worth discussing. Gwinn has been writing poetry for years and has made frequent appearances at opportunities for performance, including open mic events on campus and being one of the opening acts for Waldron.

Gwinn is just one of many Willamette students that have engaged in both the events put on by various groups on campus as well as underground poetry readings off campus. He notes that this year has been different than previous years due to the rise of a "concentrated community" that performs both on and off campus. In the vein of Whitman, Gwinn emphasizes the importance of the growing audience that comes with this community.

"It gives people a reason to write more," he says. "The reason is the audience."

Even with the semester winding down there are still opportunities to perform at the First Friday open mic on Friday, Dec. 7. Additionally, more on Waldron can be found on her YouTube channel, "Meg Waldron" and her shared Wordpress blog, "meg & robyn."

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WDC shows off talent in semester end show

CONTINUED from Page 1

Student viewers and organizers alike gave the show high praise. The current president of the WDC, Dawn Hinrichs, said she was quite pleased by the results of this semester's work.

"Overall, I think this is the best quality of choreography and dancing that I've seen in a WDC show," she says. "It's obvious that both the choreographers and the dancers dedicated a lot of time and energy into not just executing the movements and timing well, but also communicating concepts and emotions overall."

One student who saw the show, Brian Highkin, said he saw these elements come across very clearly. When discussing his and his friend's reaction to the show, Highkin said, "Colin and I were like, 'we don't know what we just saw but it was awesome!'"

For its spring show, the WDC will meet with potential choreographers the first week of the semester. On Jan. 27, auditions will be held for all interested students at 6 p.m. in Smith Auditorium. Audition participants will learn selected excerpts from different styles of dance, and then rank their preferences based on the fragments they have practiced and the description by the student choreographers. A mutual selection is then made, and groups meet independently to rehearse.

Hinrichs expresses her excitement about the free-form dynamics of WDC. "For the most part, it is totally up to the choreographers' creative discretion what themes, styles, and stories they would like to explore for the show, which is one of the things that makes Dance Company unique."

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MICHAEL UNDERWOOD

WDC is completely student produced - from the choreography to the dancing to the directing.



And, finally...



RACHEL
HEISTERKAMP

COLUMNIST

This is a bittersweet moment for me; this happens to be the last issue of the *Collegian* this year. More than that, though, I'm both pretentious and adventurous, so naturally I'll be studying in France next semester. This means only one thing: My relationship with myself as a snarky columnist will have to come to an unfortunate halt.

As it's the end of the semester, it's probably pertinent to address the oncoming of finals and the general horrors that are now upon us. First off, even though it's not a funny or sarcastic thing to say, I'd like to advise you, in your stress, to really think about your personal health. Rather than staring at your Word document with only a heading on it for hours at a time, try to give yourself mental breaks.

Personally, I like to reward myself (for every paragraph, or page, or whatever landmark) with two minutes of lying on the floor and doing nothing. Feeling refreshed and relaxed is more helpful when it comes to doing real life things, anyways.

If you're studying for a science-y test of some kind, honestly, I have no advice at all. Except when Willamette's General Education system forced this English major to take a science course, I found it incredibly helpful to verbally repeat whatever information I had retained to my extremely patient friends. I'm also a huge fan of the color-coded note card method.

This is all advice that's probably not all that helpful. And also not at all related to "Arts," so probably irrelevant. I just rarely find myself in the position of giving advice to anyone. Let me have my moment.

Back to the original point, though; regrettably this is my last column. The spiel about finals was probably my version of denial via procrastination. You have to realize that sitting at my desk and snickering to myself about Instagram or SnapChat is a huge highlight of my week. Hearing from readers that they snickered just as much is even better.

I guess what I'm trying to give you all is a heartfelt thank you; thank you for letting me divulge my innermost annoyances and my best one-liners in a public forum (and for not booing me off the paper stage). It has been an incredible pleasure hearing positive things from you about my weird rants and inappropriate jokes. All I can say is that I'm truly lucky. And also that my ego has gone through the roof in this past year (sorry, friends, for watching you read me and getting mad when you don't laugh).

Please have an amazing break from academia - and next semester, look for my travel blog, because God knows I'll find a whole slew of new things to be annoyed about in a foreign country.

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“The artist must possess the courageous soul that dares and defies.”

Kate Uhopin
Author

From under the radar, and into the spotlight

BRANDON CHINN
STAFF WRITER

Coming into his junior year having thrown only four passes in his previous two seasons, not many people would have ever imagined quarterback Josh Dean having the kind of season that's worthy of a feature. As it happens, Dean himself was the one who expected it least of all.

"At the end of last season, I was just trying to express my willingness to compete for the starting quarterback job," Dean said. "Honestly, before the new coaching staff was assembled, I doubted that I would ever be given that opportunity."

As a freshman, Dean played in a mere five games, all of them on special teams. He found himself back on the offensive side of the ball as a sophomore, serving as the backup to quarterback Brian Widing. Despite these limitations, Dean was utilized in special offensive formations. He rushed for 139 yards, scoring twice in the 10 games he played.

After an improved performance his sophomore year, Dean's path to success took a major hit last spring after it was discovered that he was involved in an off-campus alcohol related incident. But rather than letting it define who he was, Dean acknowledged his mistake and learned from it, allowing him to become a better person both on and off the field.

"By the grace of God, I have been able to grow because of my mistake. It made me reevaluate what type of man I want to be and refocused me on the things that matter in my life: faith, family, friends and football," Dean said.

Determined to start fresh, Dean came out of the offseason with a new sense of energy. Working in his favor was the addition of new offensive coordinator Brian Sheppard, who brought a revamped offensive approach.

Having run a similar offense in high school, Dean was already familiar with Sheppard's system. "The learning curve wasn't as steep and coach Sheppard really taught the offense well and pushed me to be as effective as I could be within it," Dean said.

Given the opportunity to compete for a starting spot at the beginning of training camp, Dean brought his game to a whole new level. He was named the team's starting quarterback one week before Willamette traveled to Texas for their first game against Hardin-Simmons University.

Dean cashed in immediately in his first career collegiate start, completing six consecutive passes to start the game. He found senior wide receiver Jake Turner from 26 yards out for the touchdown, capping off an impressive season-opening drive for the Bearcats.

That drive set the tempo for Dean and the Willamette offense, which posted 58 points in the victory. Dean finished the game with six touchdowns - tying a Willamette University record for touchdown passes in a single game - and 468 yards through the air, shocking many with his impressive performance.

"I was amazed at Josh's performance," Turner said. "His first college start and he did a great job at keeping his poise, making his

reads, and never losing his composure even when a game was tight."

Dean, who was selected as the Northwest Conference Offensive Student-Athlete of the Week, admitted that his record setting performance against HSU allowed him to settle in and feel more self-assured.

"That game certainly bolstered my confidence because I knew I had gained more trust from my coaches and teammates," Dean said.

It also set the tone for upcoming games, as Dean and company rolled off five more consecutive wins, marking their first 6-0 start since 2008. During that span, Dean compiled 21 passing touchdowns on 1,766 yards thrown, in addition to two rushing touchdowns.

In the final game of that winning streak against Lewis & Clark College, Dean gave yet another unforgettable performance. Needing four touchdowns to tie the all-time Willamette record for most touchdown passes in a single season, Dean stunned the home crowd of over 1,400 with five passing touchdowns, breaking the record.

Despite earning a spot in the Willamette record books, Dean, who ended the game at Lewis & Clark with 359 yards and six total touchdowns, remained focused on the big picture.

"I'm not a huge stats guy - obviously it's the wins and losses that matter, but it is pretty cool to have broken some of those records," Dean said. "It speaks volumes to the caliber of the players I had around me; my numbers wouldn't have even been close without my offensive line, backs and receivers."

Dean finished off his remarkable year with an impressive performance at home against the University of Puget Sound. He threw four touchdown passes and ran for two more before exiting early in the fourth quarter with the game already in hand. Fittingly, Dean's last pass of the season was a 31-yard touchdown to junior running back Terrell Malley.

In the end, Dean's overall statistics did not go unnoticed. He finished his 2012 campaign with 40 total touchdowns and 3,345 yards passing, garnering Second Team All-NWC honors.

Even so, Dean was quick to place his success upon the shoulders of those around him. "I owe everything I was able to accomplish to my coaches and teammates. The coaching staff was all-in all the time and as a result put us players in position for success," Dean said. He concluded, "I can't thank my teammates enough, especially the seniors. They are great leaders and have jump started a winning tradition for Willamette football."

Looking ahead to 2013, the Bearcats are losing 17 seniors who received All-Conference honors this year. Even with gaps to fill in the roster, Dean expects Willamette's winning tradition to continue. "Everyone can expect more of the same next season out of this team, hopefully with a conference championship and playoff run as well," Dean said.

While the status of next year's Willamette University football team remains to be seen, one thing is clear: Josh Dean has gone from being under the radar, to under the spotlight.



A record breaking season:

3345 passing yards

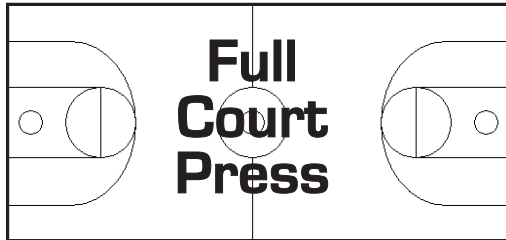
34 passing touchdowns

6 touchdowns in one game vs. HSU (9/1/2012)

171 rushing yards

6 rushing touchdowns

DRI-FIT



Diabetes cometh



**NICK
SEID**

COLUMNIST

Thanksgiving break. A chance to catch up on a semester's worth of sleep, run into a few friends who have yet to escape the clutches of your hometown and blackout while slurring the words of "creep" by Radiohead at Friday night karaoke.

Yeah, everyone loves some time off, and even though Willamette continues to molest our pockets by keeping us cooped up in class Monday through Wednesday, all students enjoy the first pilgrimage home.

So, while you more diligent students were doing homework and you freshman were getting dumped by that high school sweetheart who came back from William and Mary a little too "liberated," I was in some form of a sports-induced coma, eating nacho crumbs out of the couch cushions.

All was going accordingly. The Kings seemed even more determined to lose than usual, my fellow classmates took to the internet to overanalyze the institutional racism of the Cowboys battling the Redskins (gasp!), and Joe Buck tried his best to get people to actually watch "American Dad." All was well in the life of a couch-jockey until I looked at what was written on the sidelines of The Superdome. "Play 60 - the NFL movement for an active generation". What the f-k?

Sure enough, the NFL's recent push is to get a new generation of sports fans off the couch and on to the field for a brutal hour a day. The campaign comes complete with player-participation, commercials and a sponsorship from Xbox Kinect. Yep, nothing says active youth like video games.

Then I noticed something even worse. It was spreading to the NBA. Yes now NBA Fit has partnered with the Boys and Girls Club to attempt to replace that remote with a jump rope.

It seemed that anywhere I looked on the TV, some professional athlete was telling kids to get out of their ass-groove and work up a sweat. Even though my childhood memories are quickly being drowned out by double IPAs and literary theory, it was not that long ago that we were the generation of children ripe for the molding.

I watched a lot of sports growing up, idolized a lot of felons, and bought a lot of jerseys and shoes I was quick to outgrow, but never was I told to go outside. If anything I was told to come inside because it was dark, cold and batting practice could wait until morning.

I would break the ice off the net in January to work on my jump shot. I would rig the garage motion sensor to get another half-hour of catch in, and I never once had to be told by Cam Newton to do so.

Maybe I was just the paragon of athleticism before my metabolism caught up to me. Anyway you look at it, sports were enough to keep me active and athletes were enough to inspire me to so.

Now, as I sit at home, still digesting that second helping of pie, wondering how long my legs have been asleep, I realize something.

If getting your kid outside is like pulling teeth, and the closest to aerobics as that snotted brat gets is playing Wii tennis, maybe childhood obesity is just Darwin's way of weeding out the entitled.

So now that we're all back in the wrap line and Deschutes is the closest thing to a bread product that we will ingest, remember this- we can still beat those kids a generation younger than us.

Athletics: An ode to a bygone era

**BRIAN GNERRE
GUEST COLUMNIST**

Bearcats, I have a confession to make. This past weekend, I attended zero Willamette sporting events. In fact, I'm not even sure if there were any home games happening. What's more, if not for the fine folks manning the official Los Angeles Clippers Facebook page, I'd hardly know how my favorite home team was faring this season (superbly, thanks for asking).

And okay, since we're on the subject, would you like to know how I spent my Thanksgiving morning? While the other 10 members of my clan ceremoniously donned a variety of running attire and braved a chilly Bend morning to complete a 5k Turkey Day trot, my cousin and I stayed home, drank mimosas and watched The muthaf-kin' Wedding Crashers.

At this point, you may be asking yourself why a kid who ran competitively for seven years and in many ways defined himself by this skill would be so disinterested in a fun little three-mile jaunt with family and friends. Why the same kid who came to Willamette in

large part because of its successful distance running tradition hasn't gone on a run in nearly three months.

As it turns out, the answer itself is not all that complicated. When the stress and restriction of in-season competition outweighed the enjoyment of personal achievement and team affiliation, I bailed. Essentially, running stopped being fun and I knew I needed a break from it.

In light of all of this, you'd be right to wonder if I even like sports anymore. If somehow all those years of athletic involvement spanning back to some of my earliest childhood memories burned me out, morphed me into a sort of sport cynic. But dear reader, nothing could be further from the truth!

In fact, despite my recent sport dormancy, I am still as enthralled with athletic grace as I have ever been. And just because my own participation as both spectator and participant in the athletic realm has been, well, nonexistent as of late does not mean I have simply turned my back on all that is sport.

Instead, I simply recognize that sports are not a significant part of my current day-to-day life. Could that change? Of

course! Will it change? Who knows! Besides, the reason I care about athletic ventures at all has much more to do with the fact that these pursuits have had an immeasurable impact on my own development such that I would be an entirely different person without them.

Shit, I used to spend hours in my driveway perfecting my jump shot, and on nights when I couldn't miss I swear I glimpsed nirvana. In third grade I told my teacher I wanted to be a professional baseball player when I grew up, and in the spirit of confession I will readily admit to you, dear reader, that at the time, I barely even knew how to play. Quite honestly, a majority of my childhood friendships were cemented by the trials and tribulations of team competition.

So, you see Bearcats, athletics have shaped me to a profound degree, and while I may not currently have much of a stake in anything sport-related, I will forever appreciate the import of sport in my life.

And if there are some happening home games this weekend, expect me to be there. For old times sake.

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Hey you! Policy

Do you know a hottie on campus that you don't have the guts to talk to? Meet someone cool at a party that you didn't get the name of? Is there a person in your class or your dorm that you just can't stand? Well, let them know by way of a Hey You!

To submit a Hey You! email heyyouwillamette@gmail.com with 30 words or fewer for somebody who needs to hear something.

All Hey You's! will be published anonymously. The Collegian will not publish Hey You's that explicitly reference individuals or groups in a negative manner. Describe, but don't name. Also, no Hey You's! that are hateful or libelous, please.

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Hey You!

HEY YOU! Thank you for the rose after opening night; it made my floral monstrosity of a costume a bit more bearable.

HEY YOU! Neighbors! Please stop listening to "Arms of an Angel" on repeat and yelling at your video games while I'm trying to nap.

HEY YOU! Guy who pees on the toilet seat! Cut that out! Real MEN use the urinal!

HEY YOU! Hot history professor. Can you wear that sweater vest again? It somehow made the Cold War a lot more interesting.

HEY YOU! Star trees, YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL.

HEY YOU! Stop shining your green laser into my room.

HEY YOU! Cute drummer boy, your jazzy beats make me smile.

HEY YOU! Protective friend. Sucks being the unwanted one, huh?

HEY YOU! Scarf girl, you're not fooling anyone.

HEY YOU! Toilet in Smullin ... sorry.

HEY YOU! Your beard makes me doubt my manhood.

HEY YOU! Hot CM. Next time you write me up, write your number down.

HEY YOU! When will you ever learn to close your blinds?

HEY YOU! Learn how to manscape. I want to keep hooking up, but I got a rash from the last time.

HEY YOU! You might want to get tested.

HEY YOU! Thanks for telling people I have a big dick. It's gotten me laid three more times.

HEY YOU! The Bistro! Thanks for all the hot water. Tea just isn't the same without it.

HEY YOU! I was into you, until you couldn't get it up. Then I kinda lost it...

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

Men's basketball places third at Capital City Classic

DEVIN LEONARDI
GUEST WRITER

Over Thanksgiving weekend, Willamette Men's basketball competed in the Capital City Classic at Corban University in southeast Salem, taking third place with one win and a loss.

On Nov. 23, Willamette fell to Corban 86-66 in the first round. Although the score remained close for much of the first period, Corban pulled away with 3:40 left in the half with a 12-3 run that put the Bearcats down 47-35.

The second half sustained a similar theme as Willamette struggled to keep up with a Corban streak that resulted in a 58-39 lead, only five minutes into the period. With 10:57 to go, Willamette made a 9-0 streak with a three-pointer from senior guard Terrell Malley and baskets from several other Bearcats, cutting the Warriors lead to 17 with 7:33 left. Corban maintained their lead, however, ending the game with a score of 86-66.

Despite the first round loss, Willamette bounced back against non-conference, NAIA Division I opponent Carroll College of Helena, Mont.

Despite a dominant first half by the Bearcats, the Fighting Saints went on a 10-0 run that tied the game 29-29 with 1:37 left on the clock in the first half. The teams went in at halftime knotted at 34 point apiece.

Willamette started the second half with a bang, outscoring Carroll 14-0 in the first seven minutes. "We shot 87 percent in the second half, and moved the ball extremely well as a team," Dart said.

In the closing minutes, Willamette maintained at least a nine-point lead until the final seconds of the game, finishing with a definitive 79-71 win.

With 12 points and 14 rebounds against Carroll and an outstanding performance against Corban, Dart earned a selection to the All-Tournament team. "Making the all tournament team was

a nice individual accomplishment. After four knee surgeries and a summer of a ton of rehab it feels good to still be able to play at a high level," Dart said.

Last weekend, the Bearcats played against upper Montana Tech and Rocky Mountain College, who compete in the NAIA Division I Frontier Conference - the same conference as Carroll College.

Despite an impressive performance from senior guard Terrell Malley, the Bearcats fell to Montana Tech. With 28 points, Malley set a new career high while going 11-11 from the free throw line, making him one of only 13 Willamette players in history to shoot 100 percent while taking more than 10 attempts.

"A lot of my success evolved around our pick and roll sets," Malley said. "We stuck with what was working. Luckily I was able to get to the free throw line and knock down some shots."

With a lopsided beginning in the first half, the Bearcats crawled back within two points after scores by Malley and junior post Noah Ripley. However, they maintained composure and scored several more times, making the score 39-31 at the half.

Montana Tech kept a solid lead throughout the second half. Although Willamette kept the score close, the game ended in a 78-62 loss for the Bearcats.

The next day Willamette took the court against the Rocky Mountain College Battlin' Bears.

Holding the Bearcats to a 34.8 percent shooting percentage that included shooting only two for 18 from three-point range, Rocky Mountain used their superior length and athleticism to hold a lead for most of the game. Starting the second half with a 42-25 lead, and eventually defeated the Bearcats with a final score of 83-59.

Right before Tuesday night's deadline, Willamette beat NWC rival Linfield College, 83-80, on a late shot by senior Elliot Babcock-Krenk.

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Thank you for caring, internet



SEAN
DART

SPORTS EDITOR

I would like to thank the internet.

Scroll down my Facebook newsfeed, Willamette. Do you see the athletes? Do you see the colors? The stripes and numbers? The veiny biceps, the short haircuts, the extended arms and soft touch of a finger-roll?

Tell me, do you read the blurbs, the wrap ups, the recaps and box-scores? What happened at the 10:55 mark, huh?

Willamette, do you know my stats?

I love the internet. Explain to me, please, who cares about Division III sports. I do. I care deeply. My mom does. She comes to my games, and has to bring the dogs to my house, who always break into the cocoa powder and shit on my carpet. My brother cares. He puts the game schedule into his iPhone. Sometimes his alert goes off when we are in the living room and I hug him.

You know who else cares? The internet. Look all around you. Small college athletes look like superheroes, when photographed correctly. If you take the right picture, the stands look packed. At a correct angle, a Division III athlete jumps as high as an Orca.

After a game, though, what is an athlete to do?! Sure, eat. Absolutely. Restoring calories, energy, nourishment, is of utmost importance. Okay then, after eating? Surely not desert! Surely not a strawberry milkshake. That slows you down!

The Division III athlete must check the Facebook, the Instagrams (did you FLEX for that picture? But not too hard! You mustn't appear trying too hard! Sepia often reeks of effort!). The Division III athlete must check the website with outdated HTML and bad clip-art that takes too long to load! He or she must read about their efforts. What does it mean? Beyond win or loss, what does it mean?!

We are Bearcats, sure, but, more importantly, we are athletes. Do you know what it means to be not only an athlete, but an athlete with internet access?! Are you aware of the persona a Division III athlete embodies?

How many profile pictures in uniform do you have, innocent reader, who I can only assume is not on a sport poster on campus, in a game program, jeez, even in a box score? HAHA! Where is your name in ink, you non-athlete?!?

Okay, I'm sorry. It's not the Bearcat, the athlete, the player themselves who truly believes this importance. I, personally have a wonderfully fluctuating sense of self-worth that often flirts with total and complete indifference. No, I do not think we are, as Bearcats, this colossal rock of muscled competitive drive and monumental energy. I assign no particular importance to the swoosh, the squeak, or even the jump.

However, the internet does, and tell me, dear readers, what chance do we have against the internet? None. The internet makes Bearcats significant. Let us run around in our matching outfits. Let our names be in headlines. Facebook says they're important, therefore they are, therefore we are, I am, you am, too.

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Women drop opening games in Capitol City Classic

MICHELLE LASHLEY
STAFF WRITER

The Bearcats lost to two tough teams this weekend, the Pacific University Boxers and Lewis-Clark State College. After losing both games in the Capitol City Classic, the Bearcats dropped to 0-7 for the season so far.

Undefeated Pacific went into the second half with only a six point lead over the Bearcats. During the second half, though, the Boxers shot 55 percent from the field, hitting 11 of 20 field goals. They ended up winning 69-39.

"I think we brought a lot of energy in the first half and then we seemed to have hung our heads a little in the second half as Pacific pulled away from us," sophomore forward Katelyn Nordlien said.

Nordlien led the Bearcats on offense with 17 points. She also contributed with three rebounds and two assists.

"It felt good putting of shots and to be able to keep pace with Pacific in the beginning but it would have been nicer to get the win in the end," Nordlien said.

Sophomore forward Katie Kalugin had

a balanced game for the Bearcats with six points, two rebounds, two steals, one assist and one blocked shot. Senior guard Sophie Wilson also contributed with key three pointers in the first half, building the Bearcat's momentum.

During the first half the Bearcats defense was able to hold Pacific to 25.8 percent from the field.

Pacific outscored Willamette 42-18 during the second half. Three of the Boxer's players were in double digits.

"It was a different game in the second half because we couldn't keep up with Pacific's scoring. They started hitting a lot of shots and their free throws hurt us as well," Nordlien said. The Boxers finish 29 of 36 (80.6 percent) at the charity stripe. Willamette was two for five at the line for the game.

Lewis-Clark State College shot 54.2 percent from the field on Sunday to defeat Willamette University, 76-55. It was a non-conference game. Lewis-Clark State competes in NAIA Division I in the Frontier Conference. Willamette is a member of NCAA Division III and the Northwest Conference.

Junior Mackenzie Lamson lead the Bearcats

in scoring for the game with 12 points, including six for six from the line. Nordlien provided the Bearcats with 11 points on five of 11 shooting along with six rebounds.

Sophomore guard JoJo DeLong had eight points and four assists.

"Overall, there was a lot of energy going into this game. Everyone was excited to be playing at home. It felt good being able to hit some shots and help contribute. As far as the assists, I love giving my teammates as many open shots as I can as a point guard. I hope that I can continue to improve this as the season goes on," DeLong said.

The first half featured two ties and six lead changes, including a key three-point shot from DeLong to give Willamette a temporary lead.

"I think the first half was really good for us. We were able to break down their defense and play at the pace we wanted to," DeLong said.

Going into the end of the half, L-C State went on a seven point run that the Bearcats could never recover from.

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Hey You!

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.

HEY YOU! Three girls who came into the Bistro to scream, laugh and draw attention to yourselves - that's what the library is for.

HEY YOU! Library employee with red hair, after you help me find this book, will you help me find my jaw? I lost it on the floor.

HEY YOU! Girl in my philosophy class, your incredible green eyes are the only reason I ever go to that class.

HEY YOU! I love Halo also, but you don't hear me yelling about it.

HEY YOU! Unknown girl who gave me a piggyback ride through the sidewalk-turned-flood-pond, you're the best!

HEY YOU! Girl that I punched while fist pumping on the dance floor, I heard I hit you hard. I'm really sorry.

HEY YOU! Freshman couple, get off each other during class. This isn't middle school.

HEY YOU! Looking to celebrate the last weekend of the semester? Contact your local Wallace Road Boy for more details.

HEY YOU! Douchebag walking from Kaneko and trying to dodge

cars across 12th Street. There's a crosswalk now. Use it.

HEY YOU! Boy with the broken heart. I know we're on good terms now, but I'm still kind of afraid to say hi.

HEY YOU! Boy who is going out with my best friend, stop telling me you're going to lick her. Gross.

HEY YOU! Bro, your pessimism is bumming me out. I feel like we're less bro-y now. Sad.

HEY YOU! Get out of my friend's relationship and go find your own life to obsess over.

HEY YOU! Girl who cut her Willamette t-shirt neck lower and now has to constantly pick it up so it's not too revealing - really?

HEY YOU! People riding their bikes around campus. Crack is bad enough as a drug.

HEY YOU! Sleazy grad student in the Bistro. Seriously, the f**k are you doing here?

HEY YOU! We don't call our friends bitches.

HEY YOU! Girl I asked to dance last year. I'm so happy you're my girlfriend and best friend, and I'm excited to enjoy being together for years to come. Happy anniversary, love!

INJUSTICE ANYWHERE

This one goes out to...

THE INJUSTICE ANYWHERE TEAM

- This one goes out to the people who remember way back to our first column of the semester, which stated that this column is about love.
- This one's for the people who make us want to stay at Willamette.
- This one goes out to those who know that a revolution without dancing is not a revolution worth having.
- This one is for the peeps who give us high fives on the worst days.
- This one goes out to giggling and cartwheels.
- This one's for consensual cuddles.
- This one's for the kids who follow with a head nod up, 'cause they acknowledge that the shit's f**ked up.
- This one goes out to those who care about us enough to have tough conversations that hold us accountable.
- This one's for the people who listen when they're told that they fucked up, and then work to fuck up less in the future.
- This one's for Ohana leaders, past/present/future.
- This one goes out to mentors who may not know they're mentors.
- This one's for the kids who know that history didn't begin when Columbus sailed the ocean blue.
- This one's for homemade thank you cards.
- This one goes out to people who don't think crying is a sign of weakness.
- This one's for the white folks who say they're white.
- This one goes out to the people who keep a smile during the struggle.
- This one goes out to librarians.
- This one's for the books that have changed our lives.
- This one's for the secret agents who resist from within the bureaucracy. We see you.
- This one goes out to people who walk their talk.
- This one's for feminism.
- This one's for the kids with whom we make eye contact in class - we know what's up.
- This one's for unapologetic photoshoots on fall days.
- This one goes out to the service workers of our campus. We thank you.
- This one's for warm cookies and milk. Lots of milk.
- This one's for those casual chats that turn into serious conversations.
- This one's for the queermos, out, in, and everywhere in between (my legs).
- This one goes out to Chemawa and Willamette Academy tutors.
- This one goes out to crafting and glittery snowflakes.
- This one goes out to professors and faculty whose offices are some of the safest spaces on campus.
- This one's for the femmes who are femme on purpose.
- THIS ONE GOES OUT TO GORDY TOYAMA. YOU'RE THE MAN.
- This one goes out people who play amazing music during their Bistro shifts.
- This one's for wine after a long day.
- This one goes out to poets and artists of all types.
- This one's for Pint Night.
- This one goes out to root vegetable lovers.
- Shoutout to potlucks.
- Shoutout to conferences.
- Shoutout to keg stands for justice.
- Shoutout to the young ones just coming to the movement. Come on in.
- This one goes out to the people that make Willamette worth it. We love you.

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MAXWELL MENSINGER
LIBERAL VOICE

on just about every front. Economic, foreign relations, you name it: it's being added to his to-do list as we speak. But this is particularly true of the Gaza Strip, where the past few weeks' commotion is finally settling down to a tepid, uncertain calm. Depending on his response, the president's reaction to these developments could reverberate throughout the Middle East, and give us some clues as to the political status of Israel and Palestine in the coming years.

With the presidential election's two-dimensional posturing on Israel blaring perpetually through the television, it's hard to say exactly how anyone should react to the recent Israeli-Palestinian conflict. Hamas, formerly considered a terrorist group, rose to power in Gaza by popular demand in 2006, ending the Fatah party's decade-long majority in the strip. Fatah, however, still controls the West Bank. The election complicated matters, to put it simply.

Now Hamas has come a long way. Indeed, after the ceasefire brokered primarily by Egypt's Islamist president Mohamed Morsi, the Palestinian Authority's president, Mahmoud Abbas, pitched a bid for nonmember observer state status at the U.N. Not only did he succeed, he succeeded in winning all but nine votes, of which the United States and Israel are two.

Abbas may be part of the Fatah party, but there are some signs that Hamas and Fatah may try to collaborate a bit more in the future, as some say Hamas is seeking to join the PLO. This is particularly interesting, because while Hamas technically denies Israel's right to exist, the PLO does not, and has acknowledged Israeli statehood for some time.

This future partnership is uncertain, and so is the U.S.'

relation to it. By voting against Palestine's bid, President Obama took Israel's "side" as understood by Israel's Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu, whose aides called the U.N. appeal 'domestic terrorism.' However, Israel's antagonism against Palestine is making just about everyone weary. Not only does the phrase 'domestic terrorism' make no sense whatsoever - it's actually kind of a good oxymoron - but it also perpetuates a bellicose, polarized atmosphere between the two states, and jeopardizes their future relations.

This is not to say that Abbas is a great fellow, or that his speech was accurate and fair to Israel. One major reason the U.S. voted against Palestinian's appeal is that Abbas essentially threatened to hold and charge Israeli officials with war-crimes if successful. Such behavior, though now legitimate, is frustrating. It's not a huge deal, but it's bad manners. Nevertheless, it seems that Islamists are gaining popularity in the region, and we can't abandon Israel, but we also can't keep treating Hamas like a mere terrorist group anymore, especially in light of their electoral popularity and pending friendship with the PLO.

How, you might wonder, should we treat Hamas? Although their power seems more governmental today, Hamas used to sponsor suicide bombers. In the midst of last month's tangle with Israel, the Qassam Brigade (Hamas' military arm) mercilessly assassinated 12 suspected informants for Israel. They did it swiftly, publicly, without mercy and without shame. Other spokespersons for Hamas denounced the action and demanded justice for the extrajudicial killings; still, the turbulence is a sign that militant Palestinian factions aren't making the transition to diplomacy happily, if at all. The puzzle is here, and it's urgent, but its solution remains unknown. One thing is for certain, though: we need to talk about Hamas.

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EDITORIAL

Have yourself a merry little paper

The smell of panic and coffee has begun to sink into the walls of the library; the lights of the Star Trees reflect like jewels upon the wet, dark pavements; and as sure as eggs are eggs, another finals season is upon us.

In a wild attempt to think about anything but these finals, we at the *Collegian* have been doing some reflection.

When the we changed hands last year, we decided on a new direction. We hoped for a few things: that we would shed the stigma of harboring ineffective or fluffy journalism, that people would look forward to something more than the Campus Safety Report.

Well. We've been trying. A completely revamped design has made the paper, in our opinion, more professional and aesthetically enticing. The most recent addition, the "Hey You!" section, has sparked much interest around campus (keep submitting them!). Our writers have found a home in our pages to discuss the issues that we think students want (or need) to hear about.

Best of all, the *Collegian* has attained (according to rumor and our own humble speculation) a re-energized presence on campus. It's a great feeling to walk across campus and see heads buried in copies.

We take perpetual grains of salt in the style of the once-relevant Lady Sovereign: love it or hate it, you're still reading this right now. But it has been an interesting semester, to say the least. We have shouldered criticism about having too much or too little style,

speculating too little or too much, and we're trying to listen with open ears.

This process has also fanned small fires of rebellion on staff. So some people say that the Sports section shouldn't include Op-Eds-esque columns? Or that our campus isn't ready to hear the heat laid on by Injustice Anywhere? Or that we shouldn't talk about sex at all for fear of offending subscribing parents? Sorry, but we're not going back now. Whether aspirational or controversial, our writers believe in telling their stories and our readers are talking more than ever about content.

We've seen would-be writers break out of complacency and submit work for the first time about issues that represent the realities of our students. Even if these realities aren't pretty, we believe that they deserve a space in this paper. This should be a safe space for the opinions and observations of our students. We can all commend ourselves for our mostly open-minded reception of new ideas.

If there's one lesson to be learned from the debates unfolding within our own pages and between our own writers this semester, it's that even one voice and one experience is meaningful and important. Coalition work is the only way meaningful change can be enacted. In the years to come, I hope that we can all stand as allies for our classmates and our school.

Making knowledge accessible and fostering discussion are the crucial ways in which we, as starry-eyed student

PARTY

We need to talk about Hamas

COLLEGIAN EDITORIAL POLICY

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

John Lind • EDITOR IN CHIEF

Marissa Bertucci • OPINIONS EDITOR

Miles Sari • MANAGING EDITOR

ANIMALS

Stop coddling Israel

Israel is the entitled rich kid of global politics. It has been given everything and every opportunity by its father (the United States) but it cannot handle anything on its own. I think it's about damn time that we let Israel figure things out – we need to cut up its credit card, eliminate its allowance and let it enter the real world.

The recent United Nations vote to upgrade Palestine to non-member observer state status (implicitly recognizing Palestinian sovereignty) was opposed by nine nations, Israel and the United States unsurprisingly among them. Now, I am not the biggest fan of the United Nations. I acknowledge that the U.N. has historically done some good in the world, but it has often stood in the sidelines with its ineffectual hands tied. That being said, there is an inherent hypocrisy in Israel's treatment of Palestine: Palestine's statehood has been recognized by the U.N. in a way very similar to how Israel gained recognition in the 1940s. Israel must view the Palestinian state as legitimate in the same way that the rest of the world recognizes Israel as a legitimate state. However, that does not seem to be happening.

On Tuesday, members of the Israeli government made clear their intent to continue with building plans in Palestinian territory. The plans include placing 3,000 to 5,000 housing units in territory that either belongs to the Palestinian Authority or would restrict access to the proposed Palestinian capital of East Jerusalem.

Even under great international pressure, with no less than seven nations calling upon Israeli officials to reconsider the settlement plans, the office of Prime Minister Netanyahu said: "Israel will continue to stand by its essential interests even in the face of international pressure, and there will be no change in the decision that was taken."

Israel's clear disrespect of Palestine has not gone unnoticed by U.S. officials, yet the United States has not taken the same steps as other nations who have publicly called on Israeli officials to reconsider their plans.

I am not suggesting that the United States should aban-

don Israel entirely, as the nation is at some level of risk in such a volatile area of the world, however the special relationship between the two nations needs to be reevaluated. The United States needs to openly call on Israel to be reasonable in respect to Palestine and the rest of the Arab world. There must also be a reduction in military aid to Israel—it is simply too dangerous to fuel such a state in such a region.

Action needs to be taken on the part of Israel as well. The Israeli government needs to start talks with all of its neighbors and work to negotiate a safe and peaceful settlement agreement without invoking their own military might or that of the United States. Israeli officials must realize that, though they believe they are chosen people, the rest of the world doesn't see it that way. The nation must learn to co-exist.

This is not to say that Palestine is innocent by any means. A significant portion of the Palestinian government, especially in the West Bank, is comprised of members of Hamas. Though Hamas is technically a political party, it maintains an active militant wing that is responsible for the deaths of thousands of Jewish people and Muslims. For the Palestinian state to gain a greater level of legitimacy, Hamas must become more moderate and disband its associated militant organizations.

The solution to all of this is diplomacy. All parties involved must set aside religious and cultural differences to act in the best interest of the people of the Middle East, as well as the citizens of the world.

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NICK TAYLOR
CONSERVATIVE VOICE



The finals countdown



BRETT
SCRUTON
COLUMNIST

By writing this column, I am accomplishing the same thing you are accomplishing by reading this column: procrastinating on finals. Yes, it's that time of year again! What holiday season wouldn't be complete without stimulant binges, multiple Bistro trips per paper, all-nighters in the library, yelling at malfunctioning printers, sleeping in classrooms and just plain weeping? The childhood narrative of finishing your bullshit snowflake collage and shaking in anticipation for school to get out for Winter Break has been replaced with a nightmarish realm akin to Hellraiser where your desire to escape ironically clashes with your desire for more time to finish work. Man, those bullshit collages were fun compared to the 20-page paper on nutritional policy in schools that you have to crank out by next Monday.

But finals aren't an impromptu injustice. To say the least, we've put papers off. Perhaps these papers were assigned months ago. We have skimmed texts that inevitably we'll be tested on. We've procrastinated on lab reports because we've procrastinated on the labs themselves. Yeah, we might have !@#\$ed up. For those of you too-school-for-cool kids that are rolling their eyes at this column (and didn't !@#\$ up), you're unlikely a friend of mine, mostly because you're a robot. We're not talking fun robots like R2-D2. I'm talking about those killer robots that try to blend in with humans like the Terminator or Mitt Romney. Those robots would have started on papers when they were assigned. The human resistance starts on papers later, to make sure there aren't any robots infiltrating our ranks. That, or we're too busy being normal people.

I'm inclined to look at finals for procrastinators (the majority of campus) as a true test of the human condition. Sure, our papers and exams are tests of the subject matter that we've learned. On the other hand, cramming and editing papers, adapting schedules, pushing the limit of what we think is humanly possible, are all tests of the human condition. Can we work under pressure? Damn straight, we can. I've seen my fair share of robots crack under pressure when one thing goes wrong. When one thing goes wrong for me, I'm inclined to celebrate the absence of any additional problems. In my four years I've dealt with a fair share of last minute obstacles. Legislation has passed that invalidated portions of politics papers. The necessary film clips weren't available for a film studies presentation. My bike, and therefore transportation, has been stolen. Did I break down and cry? No! Not until I hit the tequila, at least. As my father says, though, "Take two salt tablets and drive on!" While I've never taken these salt tablets, I have definitely poured salt into my coffee thinking it was sugar. The effect was more of a sense of confusion than determination. Is it surprising that I was working on a final while doing this?

To all of you out there who are struggling: You can do it, especially if I can do it. There will be more finals speed bumps. This, I guarantee. As I'm typing this in the Bistro, there are students all around me on Facebook and YouTube. Either there are numerous papers assigned on kittens playing and Macklemore music videos, or we're all in this together. Do what you must, though. It's hard to sit down and do several months worth of work in one sitting. I know. I'm there with you. So don't feel bad about walking around the library like a crazy person. You need a break. People won't judge you for walking around in pajama pants because chances are they either know someone in pajama pants, or are in pajama pants themselves. It's common knowledge that they're comfortable.

The light at the end of the tunnel is finishing. You will be done with everything and it's going to be great. When you finally hit print or put the pencil down, you will achieve a feeling that's a blend of reaching the last Pringle in the can, capturing all the Pokémon on your Gameboy and sex. Fellow Bearcats, let's get through this!

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Dance dance revolution (please?)

RACHEL HEISTERKAMP
GUEST WRITER

ALEXANDRA MARESH
GUEST WRITER

It's time to start rethinking our dance moves. Frankly, we really only have one move (and it's dirty), so this process probably won't take too long. Our generation's idea of "dancing" at this point is entirely comprised of simulating sex in a public place. Is it really called dancing if two essential strangers are thrusting back and forth in tandem, with little or no regard for the music? It's up for debate.

But before exploring this topic, we feel it is important to be upfront about certain biases that may surface – we are both members of Greek organizations and Sexual Assault Response Allies (SARA). One of the largest venues for dancing at Willamette so happens to be the events put on in Cat Cavern by our own Greek organizations.

With campus-provided security, a set time to show up and god-knows-what themed costumes, students flood into this space several times a semester. With capacity at around 300 people, it can get on the sweaty side – our beloved Cat becomes a very different animal when the lights are off.

Whether it is comfortable to discuss or not, dancing with someone falls under the list of things that require consent. This is a tricky word to use – especially because it is probably automatically followed by a joking "SUPER," courtesy of the oh-so-respected Sex Signals program. But the fact remains that verbal consent is necessary for one person's body to touch another person's body.

Let's say one student goes to Cat Cavern in some sort of toga/grass skirt/pirate hat ensemble one weekend, and sees another student there. When all the lights are off and whatnot, s/he could maybe construe that just by entering the room, that fellow student wants to have a crotch on them. Even if it's a crotch they've never met before.

You know what's funny about assumptions like that? They're wrong.

You know what's a way better way to go about dancing with someone you find foxy? Asking them.

If you're still having issues imagining a scenario, picture this: You are about to cross the street on the way to the Ram. Someone comes up behind you and starts thrusting against your gluteus maximus. You weren't aware that this person was in your vicinity two seconds ago, and now s/he is forcing him/herself into your personal space. Do you think it's fun to be approached in this way? Exciting, perhaps? Probably not. A lack of consent turns what could be a personal, intimate act into something foreign and entirely unsexy, not to mention an act of sexual and physical aggression.

Okay, so say Student A and Student Foxy are now dancing together. Great. After a couple minutes have passed, the dancing is still happening – perhaps, for Student A, this indicates that Student Foxy must be really into this whole thing, so s/he takes this as consent to move his/her hands wherever s/he pleases.

Here's the thing: speaking only from personal experience, it's important to say that getting through the entirety of the "Party Rock Anthem"

does not indicate that you are entitled to grope somebody. Not even if you get through "Sexy and I Know it" after that. A dance is a dance; this is not automatic consent for anything further.

Listen, (please): we like to dance. We like to have fun with our friends and get our groove on. We do it stone-cold sober and tipsy and inebriated. Sometimes it is fun to just dance out our feelings with a random guy or gal. But you know what isn't fun? Dancing with your friends and ALL OF A SUDDEN there is a crotch on your ass. Would you like that? If you would, then...shit, we don't know, place a Craigslist ad. But you know what the important factor is? Consent. Because you have talked about it beforehand, or at least were courteous enough to recognize that individual as a human being with hopes and dreams and ideas about personal space.

In having conversations with many others on this topic, the response has been consistent: we don't like it. So, then, why is this normal? Why is it deemed acceptable to be sexually blindsided in this way? We don't accept it in any other circumstances, so why this one?

This is a call to all upstanding gentlemen and classy ladies. Ask someone to dance before you grind all up on 'em. Because you're intelligent enough to realize that respect of someone else's body is actually important, even when T-Pain is telling you to drop it to the floor.

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THE WILLAMETTE STORE

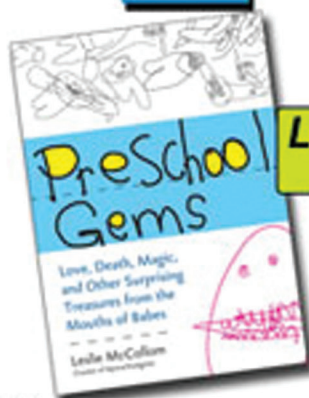
THANK YOU SALE!

***30% off All Leisure Reading Titles!
25% off Gifts & Clothing!
25% off Art & Office Supplies!**

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6TH

8:30AM-5:30PM

**Preschool
Gems: Love,
Death, Magic
and Other
Surprising
Treasures
from the
Mouths of Babes**



Leslie McCollom
signing 11am-1pm

Rob DeBorde
signing 11:30am-1:30pm

**Portlandtown: A Tale
of the Oregon Wyldes**



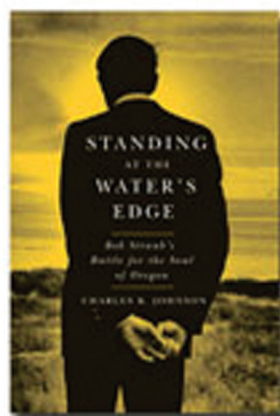
DeBorde crafts an exhilarating hybrid of grit, guts, dusty cowpokes, zombies and rotting flesh. Portlandtown anchors black magic in realistic contexts of politics and family dynamics!

This book is a collection of lovingly curated moments from childhood. It explores that magic moment in life in which all things are possible and all questions are valid!

Charles K. Johnson
signing 1pm-3pm

**Standing At The
Water's Edge:
Bob Straub's Battle
for the Soul of Oregon**

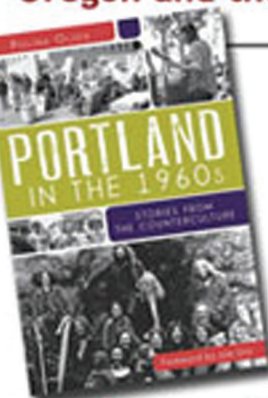
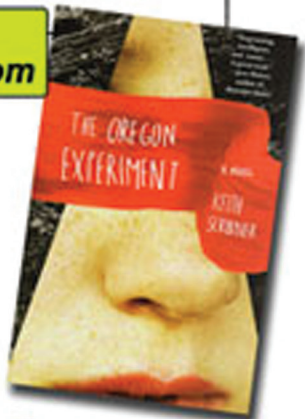
A man of intelligence, drive, creativity and fascinating contradictions, Straub overcame personal challenges to have a lasting impact on Oregon and the nation!



Keith Scribner
signing 12pm-2pm

The Oregon Experiment

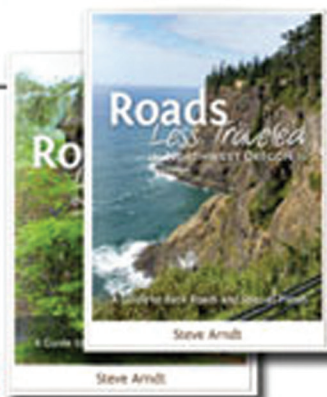
A love song to the Pacific Northwest, The Oregon Experiment explores the contemporary civil war between desire and betrayal, the political and the personal!



Polina Olsen
signing 2pm-4pm

**Portland in the 1960s:
Stories from the
Counterculture**

Portland boasted a vibrant 1960s culture of disenfranchised and disenfranchised individuals seeking social and political revolution. Barefoot and bellbottomed, they hung out in Portland's bohemian underground and devised a better world!



Steve Arndt
signing 2pm-4pm

**Roads Less Traveled
in Oregon a series**

This series of books focuses on the history and beauty of Oregon. Each book guides you through a geographic region of Oregon using mostly back roads and takes you to the amazing small towns that dot the countryside!



**Plus! Enjoy a tasty
cup of joe from
Willamette alums
Steven Morrison
& Joe Provencher's
Rose City Coffee Co.
from 11am-2pm!**

Julie Starr Hook
signing 3pm-5pm

**From Frazzled
To Freedom:
Step-by-Step
Organizing for
Your Home,
Office and Life**



Whether you're just starting out in life, downsizing after the kids have left home, or at any stage in between, the helpful hints in this book can help you achieve your goal of streamlining and simplifying your life!

For more information, please contact Tim at 503-370-6772

*Textbooks not included, no additional discounts