

Lifestyles

A drier kind of drunk: Chemistry major Robin Thorson teaches us how to make powdered alcohol.

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Feature

Do Wulapalooza right this year—rain or shine. We have the inside scoop on who to see and how to thrive.

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THE WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

WINNER OF 21 2013–2014 ONPA AWARDS • VOICE OF THE WILLAMETTE CAMPUS SINCE 1889 • VOL CXXV • ISSUE 25 • APRIL 22, 2015

SPORTS

No time to adventure? No problem.

KELLIE STANDISH
PHOTO EDITOR

It's a typical Sunday evening in the library at Willamette: I'm behind on homework and a little tipsy from wine, just trying to pull my life together. A stack of books bigger than Blitz is staring at me and I am avoiding making direct eye contact, hoping that, somehow, if I gaze out the window long enough, I will magically be transported to a mountain peak with an incredible view and a breath-taking sunrise somewhere.

I scroll through Instagram for the 15th time in 15 minutes, staring with jealousy at the photos of all the adventures of professional photographers I follow. Chris Burkard is backpacking through mountains in New Zealand, Alex Strohl is exploring spectacular lakes in the state of Washington, while Forest Woodward is surfing and camping on the beaches of Australia and Jimmy Chin is climbing in Yosemite.

See **TAKE**, Page 8



Who needs a bed when you have a backyard? Senior Hailey Arnold camps out like a kid.

NEWS

Employee health care costs rise 6–7% in decade

EMILY HOARD
STAFF WRITER

University health care costs for Willamette employees have risen an average of six to seven percent in the last decade.

This steady incline has been a factor in the rising cost of tuition for Willamette students.

According to Director of Human Resources Keith Grimm, health care is a significant part of the labor costs of the University, which are a major factor in tuition.

"Healthcare in general has been rising faster than the rate of inflation for probably 20 plus years," Grimm said. "Year after year the cost of care has been going up, and that's why insurance costs are going up. It's driven by the real dollar being spent when people go to the doctor's office."

New technology and the cost of living are some factors that increase costs. Drugs tend to be more expensive when first of-

fered. When they are not turned into generic options, the customer pays more for those drugs, which makes the overall cost of health care rise.

Health care costs more or less depending on the cost of living and housing in an area.

Faculty and instructor salaries determine how much individuals pay for health care. The individual pays a percentage of the costs based on their salary and the University pays for the rest of the total cost. Grimm said that the school tries to keep the costs to the employees competitive.

"We monitor the competitiveness of the portion of our premiums that employees must pay, as well as the plan/benefit design, and work to try to keep them both nationally and locally competitive so that we can attract and retain high quality faculty and staff," Grimm said.

See **ANNUAL**, Page 2

OPINIONS

Undress the pant-riarchy

LYRA KUHN
CONTRIBUTOR

When women were in charge of making their own clothes, they chose to make dresses—lovely baggy things made of silk or cotton, with nary a camel toe in sight.

From the Empire-waisted dresses favored by Empress Josephine and Jane Austen heroines to the rejection of the corset after the first World War, women have utilized fashion for their own nefarious motives.

Now, however, there has been a tragic trend running amok, not on the catwalk but rather on the college campus; the yoga pant has become the agent of the patriarchy.

They are the most comfortable and stretchy pair of pants known to womankind.

They allow us to exercise (and sprawl on the library floor at 2 a.m.) with perfect impunity. However, they also "require" the adornment of the thong—those strips of fabric sneakily masquerading as undergarments.

In case you are not familiar with the construction of the thong, let me enlighten you; a teensy triangle of fabric covers the pubic region, which dwindles to a strip that one must wedge up right next to one's, uhm, ass-holic region. Thongs were originally worn mainly by men, in the form of the loincloth. Sumo wrestlers wear a sturdier version of them.

It is a socially acceptable and comfortable form of garment.

My only issue with the combination of thongs and yoga pants is that it is specifically designed to avoid the witnessing of the "panty line." Which is exactly what it sounds like. The visibility of a woman's underwear through her pants.

The asses of women have long been revered throughout history—but it is only recently that the demand to see a woman's derriere has been accompanied by the subtext that it preferably resemble the buttocks nude as close as possible.

See **PANTY**, Page 10

NEWS

Cooking for college students



The newly-formed Health and Wellness club hosted a free cooking class on Wednesday, April 15. Bon Appétit Executive Chef Joshua Green taught students how to make a three-course meal in one hour.

See **DORM**, Page 3



BRIEFS

According to campus recreation director Bryan Schmidt, the Guinness World Record organization has officially accepted Willamette's bid to set the world record for the largest game of red light green light—again. Willamette previously set the record in the fall of 2013, but in January this year the Arizona Superbowl Committee overtook that record. Schmidt and Becca Brownlee, incoming ASWU vice president, plan to take back the record this fall, and now have official approval from Guinness.

Deborah Dancik, associate vice president of academic affairs, will retire at the end of this summer. Dancik has worked for the University for 10 years in the library and for two years the CLA dean's office. In an email sent to CLA faculty, CLA dean Marlene Moore wrote, "While [Dancik] credits the efforts, talents and goodwill of others for the many things she has accomplished, her leadership is the common factor that has resulted in so much progress."

Got tips? Email News Editor Bronte Dod <bdod>.

Ma: It's not easy being green

CHRISTINE SMITH
CONTRIBUTOR

Environmentalist and investigative journalist Ma Jun spoke to students, faculty and community members on Monday, April 20 about pollution in his home country of China. His lecture was titled "Transparency and China's Green Choice." It was part of the Dempsey Environmental Lecture Series, which is sponsored by Willamette's environmental and earth sciences department, the Luce Scholars program and the Dempsey Foundation, according to the University website.

The lecture is Ma's only planned public appearance in the United States this year. He also appears in interviews in the documentary "Waking the Green Tiger," which was screened on Sunday, April 19 in Cone Chapel.

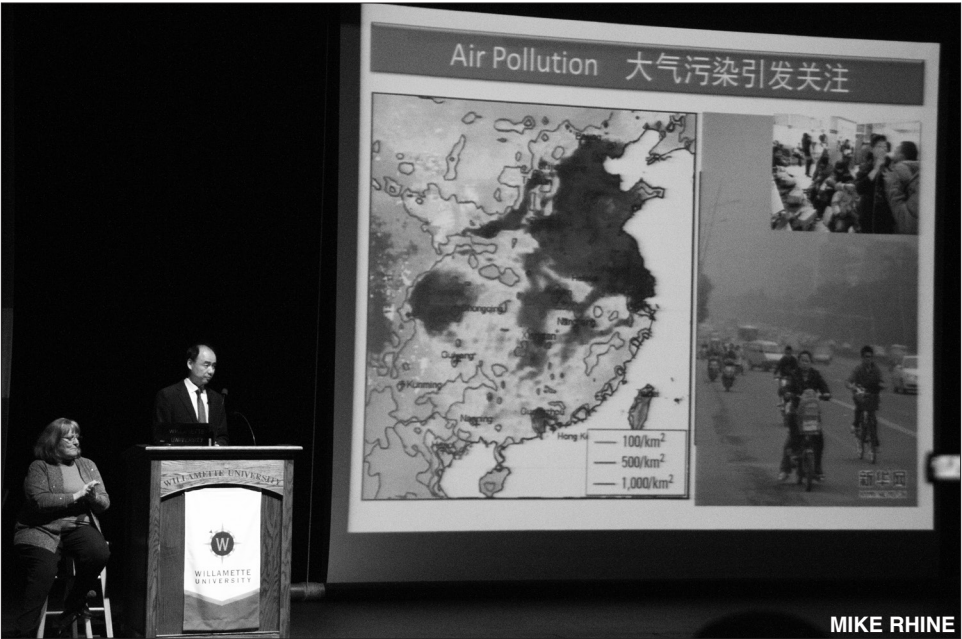
University President Stephen Thorsett introduced Ma, and said the goal of Ma's organization is to "green" China's manufacturing facilities.

Jun began his presentation by saying, "We cannot save our environment without extensive public participation."

He developed applications in China that incorporate the community through "micro-reporting."

"There is one power we want to tap into—that is the consumer power," Ma said.

The most recent app he created—called "Blue Maps"—displays major industries, and encourages consumers to reach out to those that do not appear as blue on the map. Reuter's



Ma Jun, a journalist and environmentalist from China, spoke to Willamette on Monday, April 20. Ma's work is frequently compared to Rachel Carson's landmark book "Silent Spring."

Business and Financial News said that 3 million have downloaded the app in China.

Ma explained his apps are used to inform Chinese citizens about daily air and water conditions.

"This challenge matters to this generation, but also to the generation to come," he said. "We want to leave them with habitable land."

Ma stayed after the lecture to answer additional questions and sign copies of his book "China's Water Crisis."

Ma's book is frequently compared to Rachel Carson's landmark work "Silent Spring" for focusing public attention on

a looming ecological catastrophe. Senior Kaitlin Plunkett Franklin said the idea of the Blue Map app will resonate with students the most.

"I think the app Ma Jun and the IPE have developed is the first step toward a course of direct, change-making action," Franklin said.

She added, "I hope we as an international community continue to challenge those corporations to own up to their messes, and then hold them accountable to changing their actions."

cssmith@willamette.edu

Salem PD responds to rising car, bike thefts

KATIE DOBBS
STAFF WRITER

So far in 2015, 21 bikes or bike parts have been reported stolen from campus, and 21 cars have been broken into.

In comparison, 27 bikes were reported stolen from campus in all of 2014.

Bike theft is a rampant problem for students. With a new online reporting process, the Salem Police Department hopes to make it easier to report stolen bikes—and maybe get those bikes back.

On April 1, the Salem PD debuted its new online reporting system. This system allows citizens of Salem, including Willamette students, to use their computers or smart phones to report non-emergency crimes that do not require a police officer to immediately be on the scene.

One crime that falls under this category is bike theft.

The online form is meant to expedite the crime reporting process for both citizens and the Salem PD.

Upon accessing the reporting form there is a large pop-up page that specifies that if there is an emergency, call 911. It also lays out the criteria for reporting using this system, which is only available for crimes committed within Salem city limits.

The next page asks that the victim select the type of crime. Some of the options include: Theft of a Bicycle, Lost Property or Unlawful Entry into a Motor Vehicle.

From here on out, the questions

relate to details such as the date, time and location of the crime.

But Director of Campus Safety Ross Stout said he is unsure how helpful the system will be.

"I think it might help, because people may feel less intimidated filling out the website form than they would calling down there and getting asked a bunch of awkward questions they don't necessarily have the answer to," Stout said.

According to Campus Safety Assistant Director Rich Dennis, if a crime is reported via phone, the general procedure is for the dispatcher to ask for contact information and have an officer return the call later.

Unlike Stout, Dennis believes the new system will be helpful.

"It benefits both [the person making the report and Salem PD] actually, because it can get something in the system quicker than waiting two or three hours before they talk to a real live person taking a report," Dennis said.

Freshman Holly Walsh's bike was locked outside of a dorm on campus with a steel bike lock and was stolen last semester.

Walsh did not file a report with the police, but said that she may have been more inclined to if the online system had existed.

"I feel like for students it would be easier to just do it online," Walsh said.

The Salem PD's online reporting system is currently only available in English.

kdobbs@willamette.edu

Annual CLA tuition increase tied to rise in health care costs

CONTINUED from Page 1

Willamette employees can choose between two health care plans, one through Kaiser Permanente and the other through Pioneer Educators Health Trust.

The rates are also different based on the salary that Willamette's faculty and instructors earn.

"The reality, though, is that our plans are pretty rich plans," Grimm said. "It's good coverage. It doesn't quite meet the Cadillac threshold that the government has established, but they're very good in general. They're better than what you would see in smaller organizations here in Salem in terms of the level of coverage."

Willamette provides health care for all University employees, which includes staff and instructors, not just faculty, according to Grimm.

In general, the University will pay more for an individual's health care coverage per month than for employees with dependents.

For an employee who makes over \$100,000—and the average tenured faculty member made \$115,000 last year—the University will pay almost 90 percent of the individual's medical plan. If that employee has their

[The health care] doesn't quite meet the Cadillac threshold that the government has established, but they're very good in general.

Keith Grimm
Director of Human Resources

family on their plan, Willamette pays between 55 and 64 percent, depending on the provider plan.

For employees who makes under \$50,000, the University pays just over 95 percent of their medical costs. If those employees have dependents on their plan, the University will pay between 65 and 71 percent, depending on their plan.

For employees who fall in the middle of the salary range—who earn between \$50,000 and \$100,000—and have dependents, the University pays between 60 and 69 percent of their medical costs, depending on their plan. If they don't have any dependents, the University will pay about 90 percent of their medical costs.

The University does cover the entire dental costs of employees without dependents who make less than

\$50,000 per year.

Rates also change yearly. This year, the rates for the Kaiser health plan decreased while the Pioneer rates increased. The previous year, it was the opposite.

The Kaiser and Pioneer plans also differ in how they are organized.

The Kaiser plan is a Health Maintenance Organization (HMO) while the Pioneer plan is a Preferred Provider Organization (PPO).

Grimm said that the Kaiser plan is the more affordable choice and it tends to offer richer benefits, though a person must choose from a more limited set of providers.

The Pioneer plan, however, allows for more options of providers, though its medical plan tends to be more expensive.

ehoard@willamette.edu

Sexual assault affects 32% of incoming class

JOSEPH LINDBLOM-
MASUWALE
STAFF WRITER

Since it was also the opening night for Willamette’s Dance Company spring showcase, the ASWU meeting last Thursday, April 16 ended up being one of the shortest this semester.

As April is Sexual Assault Awareness month, representatives from Sexual Assault Response Allies (SARA) are visiting campus clubs to talk to the club leaders about the organization, and to educate students on how to be allies for people who have been sexually assaulted.

Cynthia Chand, SARA’s coordinator this year, addressed the senators at the meeting.

“It’s about providing very basic knowledge about sexual assault as an issue here on campus, but also for you guys to go out there and hear stories from your friends in a way that is very survivor focused and survivor supportive,” Chand said.

Statistically, Chand said Willamette matches national statistics for sexual assault, meaning that one in five students will experience sexual assault during their time here.

Moreover, 32 percent of next year’s incoming freshman class has already had prior experience with sexual assault, according to Chand.

“It’s unfortunate, and it’s something that affects people around you,” Chand said.

She also said most survivors of sexual assault never speak about their experi-

ence to anyone, let alone any official ally organizations like SARA.

Only two-thirds of survivors will tell their story to anyone, and less than a quarter of those will ever speak to a



SARA coordinator Cynthia Chand spoke to ASWU during their meeting on Thursday, April 16.

professional who is trained to respond appropriately or works in an official capacity, Chand said.

The majority of survivors who disclose end up talking with members of their family or friends, which is why Chand said it’s important for students to be an informed ally.

SARA conducted a survey last year showing that a large number of survivors do not disclose due to fear of negative social consequences. Chand hopes educating others about sexual assault will change these sentiments.

Chand added that Willamette is one of the few small liberal arts colleges that offers a peer-to-peer support program like SARA. It has been on campus since 2006 and is completely confidential, which means that their staff members have no obligations to report unless it involves a minor or the use of a weapon.

SARA staff members are trained through on-campus and off-campus organizations, including the District Attorney’s Office, the Center for Hope and Safety and the Salem Hospital.

SARA staff is available to survivors and allies via phone every week night and 24 hours on the weekend as well as anonymous online chat on their website during week nights.

If survivors want to get accommodations through Reslife or disability services, move rooms, or take action through Campus Safety, SARA staff are prepared to connect them with the departments that can help them with those things. SARA is also there to support allies as well.

For more information, students and club leaders should can contact Chand or visit SARA’s website at www.willamette.edu/org/sara.

jlindblo@willamette.edu

Dorm room diet on the chopping block

JEROME SADER
GUEST WRITER

JOSEPH LINDBLOM-
MASUWALE
STAFF WRITER

On Wednesday, April 15, the Health and Wellness club orchestrated a cooking class with the help of Bon Appétit’s General Manager Chris Linn and Executive Chef Joshua Green.

The cooking class, which ran for about an hour, covered four recipes.

Freshman Shannon Ross and junior Caroline Brinster founded the club earlier this year. The club has worked with the University to make changes to the campus that align with their goals.

Recently, they’ve added healthier snack options to vending machines.

Brinster said that they designed the classes to provide attendees with basic essential cooking skills that are geared toward college students living on a budget, which is part of the mission of the club.

“It is important for us to learn how to prepare nutritious food instead of reaching for a frozen meal, which

might contain lots of preservatives or unhealthy fats,” Brinster said.

There is also a focus on the fact that students often must cook within limited spaces and with limited supplies, like what one would find in a kitchen dormitory.

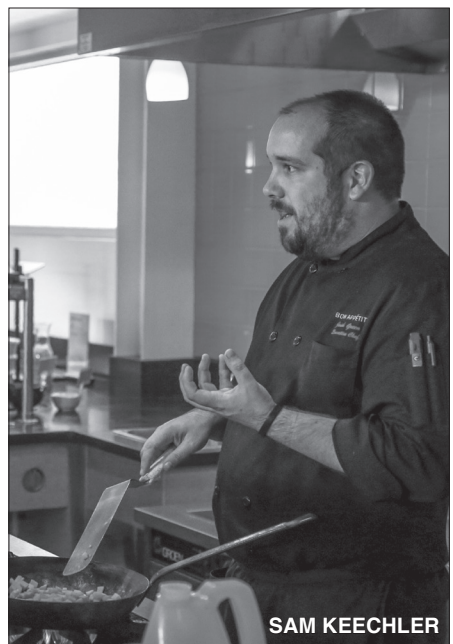
Junior Emily Durham, who plans to declare a major in exercise science, was one of about 10 students who attended the class.

“Learning how to cook for oneself is something that’s very necessary as I am rapidly approaching adulthood,” Durham said.

The demonstration began with a brief discussion of various cooking terminology and techniques for preparing raw meat. After composing a marinade of lemon, rosemary, thyme and parsley for chicken and tofu, Green instructed the class on the most efficient and safe ways to chop onion, celery and carrots for a brown rice and vegetable pilaf.

While they waited for the rice to cook, students learned a simple recipe for a kale salad that included crumbled ricotta salata, caramelized onions and Italian vinaigrette.

That’s when Green brought out a



Bon Appétit Executive Chef Joshua Green taught the healthy cooking class to a group of about 10 students.

double boiler, several large containers of strawberries and an industrial size bag of chocolate chips. The double boiling process allowed for the melting of the chocolate chips without causing burning. The strawberries were dipped in the chocolate and placed out to dry and harden.

While the class stared at the dessert, Green and Linn directed attention to the grill and stove top where they taught the students how to sear, boil and bake the marinated chicken and tofu.

In 60 minutes the group was looking at an abundance of Greek-style lemon herb chicken and tofu, rice and vegetable pilaf, rustic kale salad and chocolate-covered strawberries.

All of the food was eaten or taken home by students.

Brinster and Ross hope to make the cooking classes a monthly event next year.



The Health and Wellness club plans to hold monthly cooking classes next year.

jsader@willamette.edu
jlindblo@willamette.edu

CAMPUS SAFETY REPORT

April 13–17, 2015 |

Information provided by Campus Safety

CRIMINAL MISCHIEF

April 15, 2:50 p.m. (Skybridge): Campus Safety received a report concerning a light cover that had been broken on the skybridge. A work order was submitted to clean up the broken pieces.

MINOR IN POSSESSION OF ALCOHOL

April 17, 2:20 p.m. (Matthews Parking Lot): An officer observed a student stumble and fall to the ground. After verifying that the student did not need further medical attention, the officer smelled alcohol and then confirmed that the student was not of legal drinking age. During their conversation, the student continued to be argumentative toward the officer, however, the officer left the student in the care of their friends.

POLICY VIOLATION

April 15, 9 a.m. (Lausanne Hall): An officer observed a large amount of debris outside the building on the ground. The debris included a large amount of trash that appeared to have been thrown from one particular room in the building. A report was forwarded to the Office of Rights and Responsibilities.

April 15, 2:30 p.m. (Kaneko Commons): Campus Safety received a report concerning trash on the ground outside of the building. The officer observed multiple beer cans and other assorted trash. The reporting party stated that they have been cleaning up the same location nearly weekly. The room(s) where the trash originated was identified. A report was forwarded to the Office of Rights and Responsibilities.

April 16, 3 p.m. (Doney Hall): Campus Safety received a report of a key hidden underneath a fire extinguisher. Campus Safety retrieved the key and observed that it was a copy of a residence hall room key. The key was matched to a student’s room. An officer contacted the student who admitted to copying the key. The key was confiscated and the room will be rekeyed at the student’s expense.

THEFT

April 13, 9:15 p.m. (Lausanne Hall): Campus Safety received a call regarding a missing fire extinguisher. The officer searched the surrounding area, but the extinguisher was not found. A work order was submitted for replacement.

April 14, 2 p.m. (Gatke Hall): An employee called to report that a speaker had been stolen from their office. The employee stated that work had been done in their office, and that the door had not been secured afterward. When they returned the following day, the item was gone.

April 14, 8:30 p.m. (Hatfield Library): A student reported that their bike had been stolen. The student had left the bike locked outside the building with a cable type lock. When they returned, the lock had been cut and the bike was gone.

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

ARTS

The Hallie Ford Chair in Writing and the English department will host multiple-award-winning poet Linda Bierds on Thursday, April 23 in the Hatfield Room of the library at 7:30 p.m. for a free reading. Bierds' recent book, "Roget's Illusions," was a top contender for the 2014 National Book Award in Poetry.

After mentoring a handful of local high schools during the day, Portland State University's Grammy-nominated director of jazz, Jeff Baker, will perform with the youth groups and the Willamette Singers in Smith Auditorium on Friday, April 24 at 7:30 p.m. Admission is technically free, but small donations are highly encouraged.

Having Wulapalooza withdrawals? Join the Salem Bicycle Club for their Monster Cookie Bicycle Ride, an exciting journey that will take cyclists from the Capitol building to Champoeg State Park and back—a total of 61 miles. Registration is \$25 and pre-made sandwiches mid-ride cost an extra \$7.50. Participants will gather on Sunday, April 26 between 8 and 10 a.m; make sure to wear your helmet and obey all traffic laws.

Got culture?
Contact Juliana Cohen
<jacohen>.

Ditching autotune, a student sings of death and disability

TEDDY WU
STAFF WRITER

Sophomore creative writing major Tyler Griswold has created an album titled "Pariah: Asylum Fury" about disability studies and advocating positive social change for the cause.

The project started in Professor Allison Hobgood's colloquium class last year on disability in literature.

The class was Griswold's first choice, and he quickly immersed himself in the material and in disability theory overall. The course inspired him so much that he opted to apply for a College Colloquium grant and was swiftly approved.

The grant unfolded in three parts: An intensive research period curated by Hobgood, the creation of an album surrounding the studies and, lastly, community outreach and education at North Salem High School, from which Griswold graduated in 2013.

Inspiration for "Pariah: Asylum Fury" came from the Oregon State Hospital here in Salem. There, he learned of urns filled with ashes of the unclaimed dead—some being upwards of 50 years old. Time and nature had turned these urns all different shades of bright colors.

Some may find this sight revolting or too morbid. To Griswold, they were heartening. The urns showed "something brighter at the end of [life]."

The album is pervasive with references to drowning, both sonically and lyrically. Watery synths echo the sounds of ocean tides, while Griswold flips visions of sinking into positive feelings of love and happiness.

Griswold's vocals are noticeably free of manipulation like autotune or pitch correction. He stresses that this rawness maintains the purity of emotion and heightens the meaning behind the lyrics. "I had to make this album represen-

tative of who I truly am," he put it.

The combination of ethereal instrumentals and unvarnished vocals is sometimes jarring and occasionally hard to understand.

Griswold admits to this, as "mixing was the biggest challenge in making this album."

It was a grueling process: Some of the songs were in progress for over a year, and he acknowledges there were "points in the album where he wanted to give up."

Despite these setbacks, Griswold is immensely proud of the effort, which he is "still surprised" that he accomplished.

As for future plans, Griswold is currently making

another album based on reinterpretations of Sylvia Plath's poetry. For this project, he is looking for collaborators.

This grant process has also furthered his ambitions of becoming a psychiatrist to help others suffering through mental impairment.

Griswold will be performing twice this upcoming week: for SSRD on Wednesday at 11:10 a.m. in Eaton 209 and during Wulapalooza on Friday at 10:30 a.m. in Jackson Plaza. Both shows will offer free copies of "Pariah: Asylum Fury" to attendees.

twu@willamette.edu



The album artwork for Tyler Griswold's "Pariah: Asylum Fury" was inspired by the urns at the Oregon State Hospital.

Ferris Bueller goes to Coachella

EMILY THIMESCH
GUEST WRITER

I've skipped a decent amount of school for things like music festivals, and people always ask in astonishment, "How in the world do you get away with that?"

The reality is: How do you not? School is no doubt something I care about doing well in and I do my homework most the time. But I also have skipped my share of classes to lay by the Mill Stream and do absolutely nothing.

In that sense, how is that any different than going to a music festival? Arguably, skipping class and physically being on campus is almost worse. And if you think going to a music festival is not worth it, you're simply missing out.

In my opinion, the worst part of big music festivals is the superfluous amount of articles by Elite Daily and Complex about "Basic Bitches" and "Coachella Style is Trash."

Let me ask you a question: WHAT DO YOU CARE?

From festival to festival, day to day and performance to performance, it's all hit or miss—but that's part of the experience.

If you think that three to four days (or even one) of dancing, drinking, smoking or wiggin' out on other goodies in the sun is going to go perfectly, then you are a superstar who needs to share their secrets.

That's what also makes them so great. Getting to dance all day and be silly around people that are all

there to have a good time: Why would you let anything ruin that for you? Even school.

Like I said, it's important to care about school, but we're all adults—maybe not very mature ones—but we still are in charge of our own lives.

Even though that next Monday or Tuesday after a music festival

“Getting to dance all day and be silly around people that are all there to have a good time; why would you let anything ruin that for you?”

feels like the epitome of death, I wouldn't change one hour of sleep missed, money spent on stupid things or feeling like I'll never have an intellectual thought again, at the end of it all.

Those are the memories I will cherish and look back on and laugh, more so than any class I missed.

ethimesc@willamette.edu

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Fiction: read chapter 1 of Natalie Pate’s ‘Choice’

NATALIE PATE
GUEST WRITER

White.
All Liam can see is white. White walls, white floors, a white, rectangular table perched in the center of a white room complete with a simple, white chair. A small piece of black technology tucked in the corner where the white ceiling meets the white door frame is the only outlier, along with Liam’s dark skin. He tugs nervously under the table at the white clothing the Administration provided him. The clothes are scrub-like, made of a thin, but surprisingly sturdy fabric.
His temples pulse at the brightness of the room and a headache remains from the morning. Liam was abducted from his home just hours before, memories of his



PALOMA HENNESSY
Pate also runs the Amnesty International chapter on campus.

family screaming still burning and flashing through his mind in fragmented, unpredictable pieces.
He starts to rub his head, hoping to soothe the pain. A mechanical sound comes from the equipment in the corner as it adjusts to his every move. He looks up at it and knows someone is watching him intently.
“Where am I? What did I do?”
Pearls of sweat drip heavily down his face, salty when they hit his lips. He wipes his hand across his brow before a droplet lands in his eye. He leaves his hand wrapped around his lips and jaw. He stares blankly; waiting for something, anything that will give him a clue of what’s happening.
Minutes later, a voice bursts abruptly from the black machine in the corner. It is feminine, but mechanical and artificial.
She says, “Inmate 255LJP, you are in Cubicle 13 after violating Article 27b of the New State Code of Ethics on January 17, 2078 at 21:37 Central Time. This crime is punishable by Choice. You have 24 hours to make your Choice. When you have made your Choice, please press the button in the center of the table that corresponds with your Choice. You may make your Choice as soon as desired, but Consequences shall be administered should you neglect your duty within the allotted time. For further questions, you know Who to ask.”

The voice cuts off and suddenly the room returns to its sickening silence. Liam stares at the voice box, struggling to breathe. Trying to replay what the voice said, he looks at the table in front of him. He sees two buttons in the center of the surface. Both buttons, placed only inches apart and no larger than a quarter each, are equal in size, shape and sheen, but the base of the button to his right is outlined with a red circle.
“What?” Liam breathes out in a whisper. “What am I...?” His voice fades, his eyes searching the buttons rapidly. His fingers grip his shaven head. He becomes too overwhelmed and screams, “What am I supposed to do?!” His whole body shakes with every breath. He pulls his knees up into the seat and wraps his arms around his legs, embracing himself.
“Think. Think. What is Article 27b?”
Liam studied the New State Code of Ethics when he was in school. All pupils are tested on it yearly until they graduate at the age of 17. And although Articles of the Code are posted throughout the State, he didn’t pay much mind to them while walking to work or when walking home.
“What the hell is Article 27b? What did I do?”
He began searching his memory, trying to recall ante and every Article he could.
The hollowing feeling

in Liam’s chest grows as he racks his brain. He lets out small screams and yelps through the tears, his body twisting and contorting with frustration. He remembers learning about 27b, but thinking it would never apply to his actions he had knowingly put it out of his mind.
Fearing he might lose himself in his thoughts, Liam stands up and begins pacing the room. The room is very small. The lack of windows makes it seem even smaller. He is only able to take a few paces before turning around. His arms are crossed tightly, his neck lowered as he stares at the floor.
“What was I doing on the 17th at 21:37? That was just last night...”
Liam thought through his day; his morning routine with his wife and two daughters, his walk to work, his morning Drink with Paul from accounting, the paperwork he worked on at the office, his walk home, his dinner, his nighttime routine of bathing the girls and reading them a story. By 21:37, he was in bed with Clarissa, reading the Newspaper from the day before.
But reading a State approved paper wasn’t a crime...
Come hear the rest of the story at a public reading and facilitated discussion in Montag Den, April 28 from 7-8:30 p.m.
npate@willamette.edu

BEARCAT BULLET

Profs need fresh air, too



JULIANA COHEN
LIFESTYLES EDITOR

I had no idea that college professors take their students on field trips. They don’t typically call them “field trips;” in this mature setting, we trade in that childish euphemism and say that we’re going on a visit...in lieu of or in addition to regular class hours.
To my surprise, I had the pleasure of leaving campus this semester on two separate occasions: to a biodiesel plant in Salem with my non-major chem class and to the Chinese and Japanese gardens in Portland with Professor Xijuan Zhou of the Religious Studies department.
I hope every Bearcat eventually has a day that transcends the routine of higher education: Your professor takes the English class outside for the afternoon, everyone in the room wants to debate the politics of “The Dark Knight” or maybe, a cute classmate laughs at your joke.
Either way, it’s a moment that makes showing up worthwhile.
On the way to the biodiesel plant, us students were alone in the van, as one of us had University permission to lead the way. It was oddly quiet in the vehicle—were my peers also marveling at the novelty of it all?
We didn’t spend long at the stripped-down factory, and by the looks of the workers, they seemed eager for us to get out of their way. Yet I will never again think about used cooking oil the same: Our guide pointed to a vat of dirty lipids from Oregon restaurants and prisons that, through refining, becomes a sustainable energy source.
In contrast, the trip to Portland was more of a voluntary experience, since it required waking up early on a Sunday and hopping on a 9 a.m. school bus in front of the Chicken Fountain (Zhou calls it the Eagle Fountain—a far superior name).
Like many exhausted students, I always second guess attending almost any event or gathering related to school, convinced that my laziness is inescapable.
But this time, I sensed, correctly, something unique about the day ahead. With the proper context, otherwise typical Portland tourist attractions became supplemental material for my intro to Chinese religions class.
At the Lan Su Garden, the scenery from the course’s thousand-year-old stories came to life and I felt deeply engrossed in every plaque on the property.
During our lunch break, Zhou, my friend and I connected in the boutique Tao of Tea house (the brand served at the Bistro) and ate marvelous moon cakes and marbled eggs.
It was a joint trip with another one of Zhou’s classes, so the later stop at the Japanese gardens didn’t directly relate to our material. I still gained major insight into the positioning of the rocks, the prevalence of rock lanterns and how calming the flow of water can feel.
But Sunday is a precious day, reserved for the push and pull between procrastination and determination, making a non-vital absence completely understandable.
It’s just impossible to anticipate opportunities like these on the horizon. For all I know, education may never be this fun or dynamic again.
Until the next surprise, I’ll fondly remember the van giggling as hail pounded the roof on the way back from the biodiesel plant.

PRODUCT REVIEW

Turning Everclear into dust

ROBIN THORSON
DISTRIBUTOR

This summer, powdered alcohol will become legal across the nation under the brand name Palcohol. To find out what it would be like, I tried making some myself.

What ensued was an adventure of culinary arts, chemistry and research to ensure that this stuff is actually legal. I made powdered alcohol by mixing Everclear with tapioca maltodextrin, a type of starch. The best brand of maltodextrin to use is N-Zor-

bit M, so I bought some from Amazon and got to work as soon as it arrived.
Some people heard about what I was doing, and asked if I’d known how to make it because of some crazy tricks I learned as a chemistry major.
I had to explain that I’m not a mad scientist; I just found a recipe on the Internet.
Making powdered alcohol was pretty easy; all I had to do was mix the two ingredients and stir them together. The recipe I used said how much of each to use, but I didn’t play by their rules.
N-Zorbit M is the driest substance I’ve ever seen, composed of a fine powder that explodes up into the air if you just look at it wrong, and it has an amazing capacity to absorb liquid.
Rather than following the recipe, I just took a bowl of maltodextrin and slowly added Everclear until I liked the consistency.
My favorite consistency of powdered alcohol was made by mixing one cup of Everclear with four and a half cups of N-Zorbit M, resulting

in a sticky, lumpy powder. It has about half the alcohol concentration of vodka, meaning that two shots of it form a standard drink.
It also has seven times more alcohol than my source recipe called for. Every other recipe on the Internet seems to agree with that one, but don’t follow them unless you just want a fine dry powder that contains one standard drink per meal-sized portion.
Follow my recipe instead.
Now that we have our powdered alcohol, what do we do with it? Nasal ingestion is out of the question!
The original intention of Palcohol is to make mixed drinks out of it, but I don’t see the point. If you want drinks, just use liquid alcohol and don’t bother with the powder.
I think it goes best with solid foods, including pizza, tacos and rice. What other ideas can you come up with?
Eat responsibly.



ROBIN THORSON
Robin Thorson put this stuff on a burrito—really.

rthorson@willamette.edu

jacohen@willamette.edu



WULAPALOOZA SURVIVAL GUIDE

Pace yourself. The festival is 12 hours long.

Drink water. Water bottles will be available for \$5 at the info booth all day.

Wear sunscreen. There's free sunscreen at the info booth.

Write your name on your stuff. There will be tape and sharpies at the info booth.

There are blankets available for everyone at the UC edge of Brown Field.

Respect the space so we can keep hosting Wulapalooza.

Bring warm clothes. It gets chilly when the sun goes down.

Wear good shoes for walking and dancing. If you must be barefoot, keep an eye out for glass.

Consider carrying a small bag with supplies (water, snacks, sunscreen, bandaids, ID, etc.). May we suggest a fanny pack?

Little first aid kits are available at the info booth.

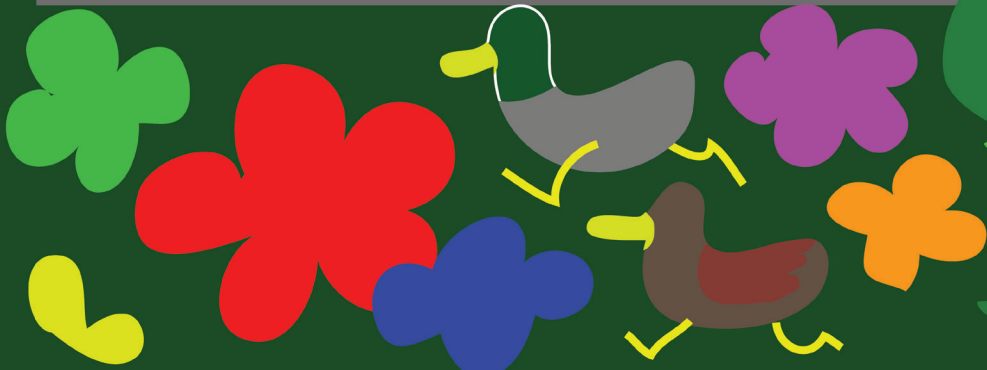
Be discreet with whatever activities you might choose to engage in, and be respectful of others.

Take care of your friends and help people in need.

COMPILED BY MEMBERS OF
WULAPALOOZA COMMITTEE

MAIN ACTS

People Under The Stairs
The Thermals . Dent May
Down North . Shaprece



JACKSON PLAZA

10:00–10:10 a.m. — Arizona Jonson
10:15–10:25 a.m. — Third Birds
10:30–10:45 a.m. — Tempest
10:50–11:00 a.m. — World War 5
11:05–11:15 a.m. — Will Helgeson
11:25–11:40 a.m. — Sweet English
Consonance
11:45–11:155 a.m. — Arianna Seal
12:00–12:10 p.m. — DJ Sticky
Soundwavves
12:15–12:25 p.m. — Morgan Hill
12:30–12:45 p.m. — Kangaroo Court
12:45–12:55 p.m. — UpTop
12:55–1:05 p.m. — Tandem

1:10–1:25 p.m. — Katy and the Null Sets
1:30–1:45 p.m — Highkin and Anderson
1:50–2:05 p.m. — CastorRhodes
2:10–2:20 p.m. — RICH DENNIS
2:25–2:40 p.m. — Teddy and Ryan
2:45–3:00 p.m. — Aidan Morrison
3:15–3:30 p.m. — Maid Marion
3:40–3:55 p.m. — Nako Boys
4:10–4:25 p.m. — Charlotte's Dread
4:35–4:50 p.m. — Nips and
the Sunshine Boys
5:00–5:15 p.m. — Mr. Fahrenheit and the
Good Old Fashioned
Lover Boys

STUDENT BANDS TO LOOK OUT FOR

TEDDY WU
CONTRIBUTOR



Katy and the Null Sets: Under a clever band name, freshman Katy Ohsiek and no one else perform well-assembled acoustic covers on both guitar and ukulele. She performs on Jackson Plaza at 1:10 p.m.



Shrimp-182: So named after one of their member's food allergy, a quartet of ASP students shred through hard-nosed rock and punk jams in the style of—you guessed it—Blink-182. They perform on Brown Field at 2:00 p.m.



Sweet English Consonance: With [unclear] and playing piano and Jason Pegis (pictured) performs original works a [unclear] moving. They perform on Jackson [unclear]



FOOD CART

BROWN FIELD

10:00–10:15 a.m. — Catbus

10:30–10:45 a.m. — Brian Highkin (band)

10:55–11:10 a.m. — Front(all)obes

11:20–11:35 a.m. — Kelsey Muller

11:45–12:00 p.m. — Bryan/Ben/Reece

12:10–12:25 p.m. — plz responder

12:35–12:50 p.m. — Slim Pickins

1:05–1:20 p.m. — Cocoa Butter Kisses

1:30–1:45 p.m. — ETS

2:00–2:15 p.m. — Shrimp-182

2:30–2:45 p.m. — Poop Stoop and the Scrattlebugs

3:00–3:15 p.m. — B@ty

3:30–3:45 p.m. — Pale Ale

4:00–4:15 p.m. — Rotten Veggies

4:30–4:45 p.m. — CATHODE

4:55–5:10 p.m. — [Deadly] Infunktion

INFO TENT

TO LIBRARY

TO GOUDY

BEER GARDEN ON UC BALCONY FOR 21+

N

plz responder: With only a guitar and a keyboard, seniors Zane Sparling and Annika Hagelin craft bitter-sweet songs that are altogether miserable and beautiful. They perform on Brown Field at 12:10 p.m.

h Nick Newman singing on cello, the duet (not pic-nd covers that are wholly Plaza at 11:25 a.m.



Nako Boys: Though their name is perhaps a misnomer, as there are females included, this fiery seven-member collective performs hip-hop that is no holds barred and no bars withheld. They perform on Jackson Plaza at 3:40 p.m.

twu@willamette.edu

WHO/WHAT ARE YOU MOST EXCITED TO SEE?

“Shaprece. I just like her sound...it’s new, like a lot of the music I’m looking for myself. It’s a good mix of electronic, vocal, soft-sound.”

-Emily Weatherford, senior

“My dignity sail off into the sunset...”

-Sam Hilburn, senior

People Under the Stairs! They’re from Cali. And I actually know them.

-Rebecca Hayes, senior

People Under the Stairs. I listened to them before knowing they were coming to Wula, and I enjoy their music. -Miles MacClure, freshman

“The Thermals—My cousin’s in it.”

-Jacob Henderson, freshman

“The opportunity to see everyone. Wula is one of the only events of the year that almost everybody comes to.” -Lauren Travis, senior

SENIOR REFLECTION GHOSTS OF WULAS PAST

TORI YOUNGBAUER
GUEST WRITER

As Wulapalooza 2k15 creeps closer to us, I’ve found myself reflecting on the ghosts of Wula’s past. Though this will be my third and final Wula, I feel that it only takes one to get the sense of the crazy fun that can take place. Any Wula veteran is likely to have one memory that sticks out to them the most, despite how much of the day they cannot remember.

Personally, I’ve never had a particularly “wild Wula,” but oh, the things I have seen. I’ve been around people passed out by the Mill Stream; I’ve kicked intoxicated comrades out of the Bistro; I’ve put friends to bed at 6 p.m. You might think I’ve seen it all by now, but I know that there are more great stories on the horizon.

Beyond the silly stories of who has done what, the experiences I reflect on the most in my senior year have more to do with the atmosphere that is created by the music itself. The amount of performances that are compiled each year has always astounded me.

Despite the diverse tastes in music among Willamette students, there is usually something for everyone at

Wulapalooza, from student bands to the featured line-ups. I have had so much fun watching rap battles followed by folk bands inviting friends to sing on stage with them. I enjoy hearing covers of music ranging from screamo bands to my favorite Daft Punk song (“Digital Love,” FYI). I was blown away by the violin-playing God, Kishi Bashi. I’ve been a part of the crazy mosh-pit crowd jumping around to Moonhooch’s energetic, saxophone dance music until I couldn’t breathe.

These are my favorite Wula moments: where I am completely submerged in the musical atmosphere.

So, whether craziness is your scene, let it be known that Wula can appeal to many. I expect this year’s Wula to please, just as it has in the past. Wula provides music you might not listen to otherwise and an opportunity to talk to people you’ve never gotten a chance to interact with before. Whether you plan on hula hooping in the sun for hours, or staying huddled in a tent with your friends to stay out of the rain, Wulapalooza 2k15 will, as have all of the years preceding it, provide fantastic memories.

tyoungba@willamette.edu

Take a micro adventure, make macro memories

CONTINUED from Page 1

Even my roommate’s sister is snow camping on Mount Hood, and I’m stuck in the library?

The reality is that as much as I, or anyone, might love being outdoors, it isn’t always feasible to be climbing mountains on the other side of the world, or even spend every weekend backpacking at the Gorge.

The more time I spend working in the library, the more I’ve been thinking about this. That’s when I came across an article about the National Geographic Adventurer of the Year for 2012, Alastair Humphreys.

Unlike others praised for their treks across the world, his accolades for the year took a different route.

It’s something he calls microadventure.

Just because a schedule only allows for microadventure doesn’t mean that it’s any less of an adventure.

Adventure is about finding something new and exhilarating, removing yourself from your comfort zone and placing yourself in what John Burroughs calls “direct and immediate contact with things, life with the false wrappings torn away.”

Removing yourself from the

overstimulation of everyday life, even for 15 minutes, allows us to approach the world with an open mind, willing to experience and actually appreciate all that it has to offer.

It is a refresh button for our very busy lives, and the best part is that anyone can participate Humphrey said.

This isn’t just for the professional athletes and Instagram stars, but the “normal people.” It’s for those students usually stuck in the library on a Sunday evening.

It only requires that you think outside of the box and open your mind to the joy that comes from taking a moment away from regular life.

Humphrey’s four steps to microadventure:

1. Think Big. Allow your mind to wander and your imagination to get carried away.
2. Think Small. What’s the first tiny step you need to take in order to get going?
3. Start small!
4. But do start!

Even Salem can be a spot for microadventure.

From pitching a tent in your backyard or the quad (it’s been done before), biking to Minto-Brown park or the town of Independence, jumping in the Willamette River (the Minto-Brown section is nice), building a fort, slacklining, climbing a tree, walking somewhere you would normally drive, running until you get a little lost, climbing a water tower or walking up to watch the sunset from the graveyard on Commercial Street; there are plenty of opportunities for the adventurer in you to take advantage of.

The purpose is to remove ourselves from the overstimulation of our lives and to take the time to fully appreciate the world around us, even if that means waking up in a tent at 7 a.m. to the sound of chickens and the train.

Climb a hill, jump in a river, sleep under the stars, whatever you do take one moment this week to go on a microadventure



KELLIE STANDISH



KELLIE STANDISH

BASE CAMP SALEM—214 ft: Wake up to the birds chirping—but still make it to your 8 a.m. on time.

kstandis@willamette.edu

Ultimate: Not just for chill bros

ANDREA RISOLO
GUEST WRITER

Until three years ago, I thought ultimate frisbee was just a game PE teachers made up, like capture the flag or dodgeball.

But after coming to Willamette and seeing the intensity, passion, skill and hard work fans of the game bring to their practices three days a week, all year-round, I know that ultimate is the real deal.

Played seven on seven, ultimate is a no contact, continuous-play sport and is self-refereed, relying on the fair play and good sportsmanship of every player.

The objective of the game is to score by passing the disc into the opposing team’s end zone. The player in possession of the disc cannot run, but instead must pass to the remaining 6 receivers on the field.

Sometimes I find it difficult to walk and drink water at the same time, let alone throw a plastic disc to a moving target.

From an outsider’s perspective, ultimate Frisbee is a strange athletic mishmash: played on what looks like a minimalistic football field with the fluidity of soccer and the fast pace of basketball, it has the potential to appeal to all sports fans.

And like lacrosse and water polo, it is quickly invading the West Coast.

“California is a hotbed for ultimate,” men’s club captain Erik Sandersen said. “It’s becoming a huge sport. Last time I checked, it’s the fastest growing youth sport behind either rugby or lacrosse.”

According to USA Ultimate, the sport is

played in more than 42 countries and, as of 2012, has over 35,000 members. There are even professional ultimate teams nationwide, including the Portland Stags and the Seattle Rainmakers.

But the most mind-blowing indication of the sport’s growing popularity is that more Frisbees are sold each year than footballs, baseballs and basketballs combined, an estimation that comes from the Centers for Disease Control.

Sandersen, who has been playing ultimate Frisbee since sixth grade, was captain of his high school team for two years, an accomplishment made even more impressive by the fact that during his four years on the team, they won state championships twice.

Clearly there is something about this distinctive sport that inspires lasting love and dedication. Junior Jackson Waite-Himmelfright, another veteran player on the men’s club team, says that the beauty of the sport is in the game itself.

“It has beautiful flow, complicated tactics and is just thoroughly enjoyable to play,” he said.

So if you’re looking to try something new and haven’t collapsed from stress or lack of sleep in these last few weeks of school, the men’s and women’s ultimate Frisbee club always welcomes interested players, regardless of experience.

The club practices on Mondays at 8:30 p.m. and Wednesdays at 7 p.m., and scrimmages on the quad on Friday afternoons.

arisolo@willamette.edu



MIKE RHINE

The men’s and women’s Ultimate clubs welcome those of all skill levels and athletic abilities, and play intercollegiate games and tournaments.

The best time to start working out? Yesterday

CARMELA ROBERTS
GUEST WRITER

If you’ve been planning to start working out, but haven’t quite gotten around to it yet, let me tell you something: There is no better day than today.

Working out should no longer be at the bottom of your priority list.

Not to say it should be at the top, but it should be a part of your daily routine. No more thinking about it, no more complaining about it—just do it.

There are plenty of reasons why people stop working out, but there are so many more reasons why you should start.

Your workout can be what you want and therefore can be as short as 30 minutes, if that’s all your schedule allows.

Exercise should be fun.

The key to starting is finding a workout that sounds enjoyable to you and is compatible with your schedule.

In order to maintain that high-energy and fun feeling toward your workout of choice, here are a few guidelines that might help.

First, talk to people who partake in your chosen activity to learn about the proper way to do it. For example, many people complain that running simply isn’t enjoyable, or the activity causes knee pain or stomach cramps.

Maybe running isn’t your cup of tea.

However, it is important to learn proper running form/techniques and do those to the best of your ability to avoid injuries before you give up entirely.

Then, mix it up.

Evaluate the workout routines that you’ve done in the past. What are the ones that make you cringe? Which made you feel

good and strong?

There are lots of ways to make your daily workout feel exciting and challenging, leaving that mundane, chore-like feeling behind.

Here’s a list of different activities that you may not have thought were an option and could be quite fun for you.

1. Go to the soccer field and learn what times people come to play a pick-up game. Join them!
 2. Join a climbing gym—there’s even one in Salem.
 3. Rent a bike from the bike shop on campus and take long rides to the farm or valley of Salem. Venture out and learn new bike paths and routes. You might also come to appreciate Salem just a little more than you thought.
 4. Join the Salem YMCA to get access to their dance and exercise classes. They offer everything from yoga to cycling to Zumba, and the monthly price is discounted for college students.
 5. Buy a hula hoop and look up ways to use it to exercise. There are guides all over the Internet on how to hula hoop to stay fit!

To start, ease into it. Don’t go too hard or too fast. There is no need to shy away from activity.

croberts@willamette.edu

This Week in SPORTS

BLAKE LEPIRE
STAFF WRITER

NBA

The playoffs have begun, so here’s a quick summary of how it all started.

In the West, Golden State won their first game over the Pelicans, which is still a terrible name for a sports team.

Portland’s injuries combined with Memphis’ physicality suggest it’s going to be a long series for the Trail Blazers. Memphis won the first game easily.

The third-seeded Clippers are facing the sixth-seed Spurs, who are better than your run-of-the-mill sixth seed. So that sucks for the Clippers.

They managed to win the first game anyway, and their cool new owner was happy.

Houston is playing Dallas, which is cool because they are in-state rivals. In the East, Atlanta is playing Brooklyn and the Hawks took the first game. Drake is pissed because Toronto dropped its first game to the Wizards. Well, actually, he solved the problem by becoming to a Wizards fan for the night.

Chicago beat the Milwaukee Bucks

and Derrick Rose played the whole game (side note: he also played well). Cleveland won over Boston. They have LeBron and everyone in the East is lame so I’m sure the Cavs will be fine.

Since the *Collegian* pays me some money to write about sports, I am clearly an expert, so I am going to grace you with my prediction for the playoffs.

Atlanta will play Cleveland for the Eastern conference finals and LeBron will beat the Hawks to advance to the NBA finals.

Golden State will play the Clippers and Steph Curry will forget how to miss, propelling the Warriors into the finals. Klay Thompson will make some shots too, which will be enough for the Warriors to beat LeBron.

Yes, I am picking the team with the best record in the NBA. That’s what experts do.

MLB

Baseball is heating up, web gems are being made, bombs are being struck; life is pretty good. Here’s some random stuff going on, with very poor transitions throughout.

The Dodgers are on a seven-game

win streak; they are good. The Giants are 1–9 in their last 10 games; they aren’t so good.

Jon Lester can’t throw a ball to first, so he threw his entire glove over there and it worked. Alex Rodriguez hit a ball really, really far.

I hate Alex Rodriguez.

Two teams that are in first as of Monday that you didn’t know about: Houston Astros and the New York Mets.

Don’t worry, it’s a long season, they’ll be bad again soon.

NFL

Tim Tebow signed with the Eagles. I don’t care and neither should you.

MLS

The Timbers played a game at Yankee Stadium and won 1–0 because of a goal from Dairon Asprilla. That’s pretty cool! However, they are tied for fifth...out of 10...

I cannot emphasize enough how average they are.

blepire@willamette.edu

What’s my age again?



GORDIE
CLARY
COLUMNIST

Kris Bryant, a 23-year-old baseball phenom and the second coming of Babe Ruth, made his Major League debut last week. This is a big deal for a few reasons.

First, Bryant is one of the best home run hitters this game has ever seen, as far as amateur and minor league baseball goes. The numbers are mind-boggling.

When Bryant was a senior at the University of San Diego, he led the nation in home runs with 31.

To put that in perspective, Willamette’s own Tiras Koon is tied for the NCAA Division III national lead, and tied for third most in the nation across all NCAA divisions—and he has 12.

Tiras is an amazing hitter and it seems like he hits two every game, but there are only three games left in the season.

Reason number two why Bryant getting called up is a big deal is a little more personal—to me, at least.

It marks a day that I never thought would come. I can’t believe it is here, in fact.

Bryant is 23 years old, and he is now the fifth youngest person in the Major Leagues. This means that Major Leaguers, guys that I look up to and are bigger than life to me, are now basically my age. This is a sad realization.

When I was little, I used to compare the age of players with my dad’s age.

They’ve always seemed hella old—after all, they have always been taller than me, stronger than me and faster than me...basically better than me at every facet of the sport.

But it never bothered me.

They are older, that’s how I’ll be when I’m that age!

It has been happening for years now, I just haven’t wanted to acknowledge it. National’s outfielder Bryce Harper was on the cover of Sports Illustrated when he was 16. I was 15. I saw that and I thought, “OK, I have some work to do.”

Harper won the National League Rookie of the Year award when he was 19 and while I was playing high school baseball. I am currently 21 and still have a lot of work to do.

I can’t get over this realization.

Marcus Mariota is 21 years old. Johnny Football is 22. These athletes are idolized by people our age, but I can’t bring myself to do it.

My favorite college team is the Willamette Bearcats. I also like Cal, Holy Names, Saint Mary’s, Colorado State and many other schools, because I have friends that play sports there.

But it’s different when I’m watching, say, the March Madness tournament.

Some of those guys graduated high school two whole years after me. It kind of pissed me off, to be honest.

Plus, now I don’t think I will ever spend my money on a player jersey.

Now that I’m the same age as the players, why would I wear a shirt that has a name other than my own on the back? (Though a Tyler Olson replica jersey would be badass, I wouldn’t wear it.)

Now, unless I grow 4 inches, gain 30 pounds, drop, like, 2 full seconds off of my 60-yard dash and somehow learn to hit a 95 mph fastball and 87 mph slider, it doesn’t look like I’ll be playing against Kris Bryant and Bryce Harper any time soon.

That sucks.

But it has to be a part of growing up, I guess.

gclary@willamette.edu

Tennis ends

EVAN GIDDINGS
STAFF WRITER

In the final week of the men’s and women’s tennis seasons, both teams saw impressive performances from each of their lone seniors, as both Denise Poltavski and Jack Schreiber finished their Willamette careers on top.

Despite falling to George Fox University 8–1, the men’s team fought valiantly, led by Schreiber, who picked up Willamette’s only victory of the match with a 6–4, 7–6 (7–2) win at the No. 2 singles spot.

“Jack finished the season so strong, starting with his comeback win at Caltech [on March 25],” Willamette head coach Rick Wood said in an interview with Willamette athletics. “Today was another battle with both teams cheering every point.”

Other big contributors to the 2015 spring season for the men were junior Blake Brash, junior Gunnar Lee and freshman Jacob Blaisdell.

Combined, all three achieved 17 singles wins as everyone played multiple positions in a challenging season.

In particular, Brash registered a positive 5–3 record in No. 4 singles, while the duo of him and junior Sam Wexman earned a 4–2 record in No. 2 doubles.

On the season, Schreiber finished with seven victories, five of which came from No. 2 singles.

“My mindset was to leave nothing in the tank

and to enjoy the matches as much as I can,” he said, after the final match. “I wanted to finish off my career as strongly as I could for myself and my teammates.”

As for the women’s team, they also graduated one of their best in Poltavski.

A two-time First Team All-Northwest Conference selection and having won 11 matches this season, Poltavski maintained her hot streak coming into her final weekend, coming from behind to garner the victory.

In the No. 1 singles match against George Fox, she rallied past her opponent after dropping the first set.

Poltavski won the second set and then triumphed in a super tiebreaker played instead of a third set, finishing her illustrious career with a win, 1–6, 6–3, 10–4.

“The first half of my match was tough. I lost the first set and was down 3–1 in the second set,” Poltavski said. “But I never lost confidence that I would win. I just focused on the next point.”

Having ended her career on a positive note, Poltavski also had something to say to her team after her final match as a Bearcat.

“I look forward to seeing them develop throughout their college careers,” she said. “I couldn’t have asked for a better team for my last season.”

egidding@willamette.edu

SPORTS BRIEFS

BASEBALL (20-16, 10-14 NWC)

Whitworth 5, Willamette 3:

Each team tallied 12 hits in the Bearcats’ loss to the Pirates on Saturday. Senior Hunter Gallant went 3 for 5 with a run, senior Jordan Ramp went 2 for 4 with an RBI and senior Rolenn Himuro was 2 for 5 with a run scored.

Whitworth 8, Willamette 7:

Senior Tiras Koon hit a two-run home run in the third inning, his 11th of the season, to give the Bearcats a 3–2 lead in the second game of the doubleheader on Saturday, but the Bearcats ultimately fell to the Pirates. Koon was 3 for 5 with a run and three RBIs, Himuro was 3 for 3 with three RBIs and Gallant was 2 for 5 with two runs and an RBI. Willamette lost the last game of the series the following day, though Koon tallied yet another homer in the loss.

GOLF

Willamette Spring Thaw:

For the men, senior Ryan Kukula recorded a 36-hole score of 149 to place fifth individually and lead the Bearcats to a second place tie in the team standings at the tournament last weekend. Linfield took first place with a team score of 585, while Willamette and George Fox followed with team scores of 620. Sophomore Peter Mitzel tied for ninth individually with a score of 155 and sophomore Collin Fuller scored 157 to place 11th.

For the women’s team, Junior Taneesh Sra scored 165 in 36 holes to take

first place at last weekend’s tournament, while teammate senior Letty Gallup shot 166 to take second place in the individual standings. However, the Bearcats just barely slipped to Linfield in the team standings, who pulled away in the second round of the tournament and posted a final team score of 733. Sra was named NWC Women’s Golf Student-Athlete of the Week for winning the individual title.

SOFTBALL (16-22, 13-15 NWC)

Willamette 1, Linfield 0:

Sophomore Jade Smith threw a complete game shutout in the Bearcats’ first game on Saturday, striking out seven and allowing just three hits. The only run of the game came when junior Miranda Ramirez scored on a single by senior Amanda Absher. Willamette dropped the next three games of the series to the Wildcats to end their season.

ROWING

NWC Rowing Championship:

The Bearcats competed in the first-ever Northwest Conference Rowing Championship in Vancouver, WA on Sunday, placing fourth in the team standings. Five teams competed, with Puget Sound taking the team title. Willamette finished in front of Pacific.

Grindr abroad

JAKE SAIKI
CONTRIBUTOR

Hello Bearcats. It's nice to be talking with you again.

I'm just your average boy next door, looking for love in all the wrong places.

At the moment, I am writing from the island of Ireland, where I have been studying and having the time of my life for the past four months experiencing culture shock (the light switches are outside the bathroom?!) after culture shock (there are other types of money than US dollars?!).

But I jest.

In terms of actual concerning things that I have experienced, conceptions of sexuality have by far been the most stressful and difficult for me while abroad.

I clearly have neither the knowledge nor authority to speak of LGBTQA experiences in all of Ireland, and my complaints concern the interactions I've had with Grindr members and university students with strong latent worldviews of heteronormativity, and prescribed ideas of how males and females should behave.

There is often an element of surprise and disbelief when I'm "out-ed" in the United States—but here in Ireland that surprise is more akin to becoming a Republican after four years at Willamette, rather than admitting I don't enjoy nuts in ice cream.

Irish disbelievers often point to the existence of my friend Erin at my side as proof of my straight-ness.

Honey, I'm gay, not allergic to vaginas.

Another time I was walking to a pub with some Irish lads from choir (in Ireland "hairflip" we say "lads" a lot), and they were educating me about finding a girl, saying, "You gotta be sure of two things before you go home with her. First, ask her if she has land, and then ask her if that land has road space, because that's where the real money's at."

Out of desperation to not have to unpack or understand what they had just said, I asked what sort of questions I should ask before taking a guy home and they just sort of looked like a bus had hit them. Here I was thinking we were a couple of guys bein' dudes, and dudes bein' guys, but I guess I read the signals wrong, because they didn't really talk to me after that.

This is a difficult article to write because it's not as if these same scenarios don't happen in the States, but for me it's the first time since leaving high school that my sexuality has been so unique, bizarre and surprising to so many young people.

Grindr has been a really depressing experience too as there are startlingly few members within a reasonable distance of me despite the size and young, average age of Galway residents. More worrisome and problematic on Irish Grindr is the sort of information that guys put on their description.

The sort of terrifyingly racist and homophobic comments ranged from "Only Irish or American sausage for me, no black, or Arab" to "I'm straight-acting, looking for the same," or even "If I wanted a woman, I'd be straight. Be manly."

This is absolutely not an Irish specific problem as I've seen the same and worse from members in the US, but it is far, far, far more ubiquitous here in Ireland from my very limited and specific experiences.

Slán go fóill Bearcats. While Tom Cotton might tell me to "get perspective" and be happy I'm not getting executed, let's instead celebrate the vibrant and accepting culture that many at WU fight to expand and protect everyday.

jsaiki@willamette.edu

If you think you're a rebel, you're not



ZACK BOYDEN
COLUMNIST

We've all been rebels at some point in our lives, at least in our minds.

Sometimes that means just dying our hair pink in high school, but even that action is admirable—taking a stand for something (even something cosmetic) is authentic and purposeful.

We should question, however, what the purpose is to being a "rebel." What does it mean to rebel against society?

A rebel is someone who feels that the framework of society does not serve its intended purpose or is actually a detriment to human existence as a whole, whether for individuals or the collective. They fight against a system

or a way of life they feel they would have been forced to accept had they not taken action.

Deep down, we all want to be rebels. We revel in chances to differentiate ourselves

ventional political opinions make up the status quo.

We feel a need to oppose majority viewpoints—mostly because we feel that fitting into a crowd is something that we shouldn't do,

I'm sorry to say that isn't rebellion in the slightest. It's simply playing into typical American thinking, because we exist in a system that supposedly is built on that same way of thinking—what we know as the American dream.

How does one rebel then? Well, it does involve having an individualistic sense of thought, but it doesn't involve watching semi-unpopular TV shows or drinking different brands of beer.

A real, sincere rebel is a rebel not by choice but by accident. They analyze their situation from a sincere point of view and they then act accordingly to oppose said system.

In this sense, a rebel has purpose—the actions that they take are not merely to seem different from everyone else but instead meant to make meaningful and sincere impact on a society that (to them) fails to live up to their standards.

I'm not meant to be an authority on this, as it's fairly clear I'm no rebel. As of now, I'm writing a column for my University's newspaper about rebellion and exploring exactly what that concept actually stands for.

The least I can say is that a rebel is sincere and acts authentically. They are not worried about their relation to society as a whole—they're not trying to be different, they're trying to be real.

zboyden@willamette.edu

“A real, sincere rebel is a rebel not by choice, but by accident.”

from the rest of society, in order to promote our own self-worth or because we want to act as individuals.

One thing I find hilarious is the constant demonstration of rebellion in politics—if you listen closely, both liberals and conservatives frequently frame themselves as going against the status quo, even though their con-

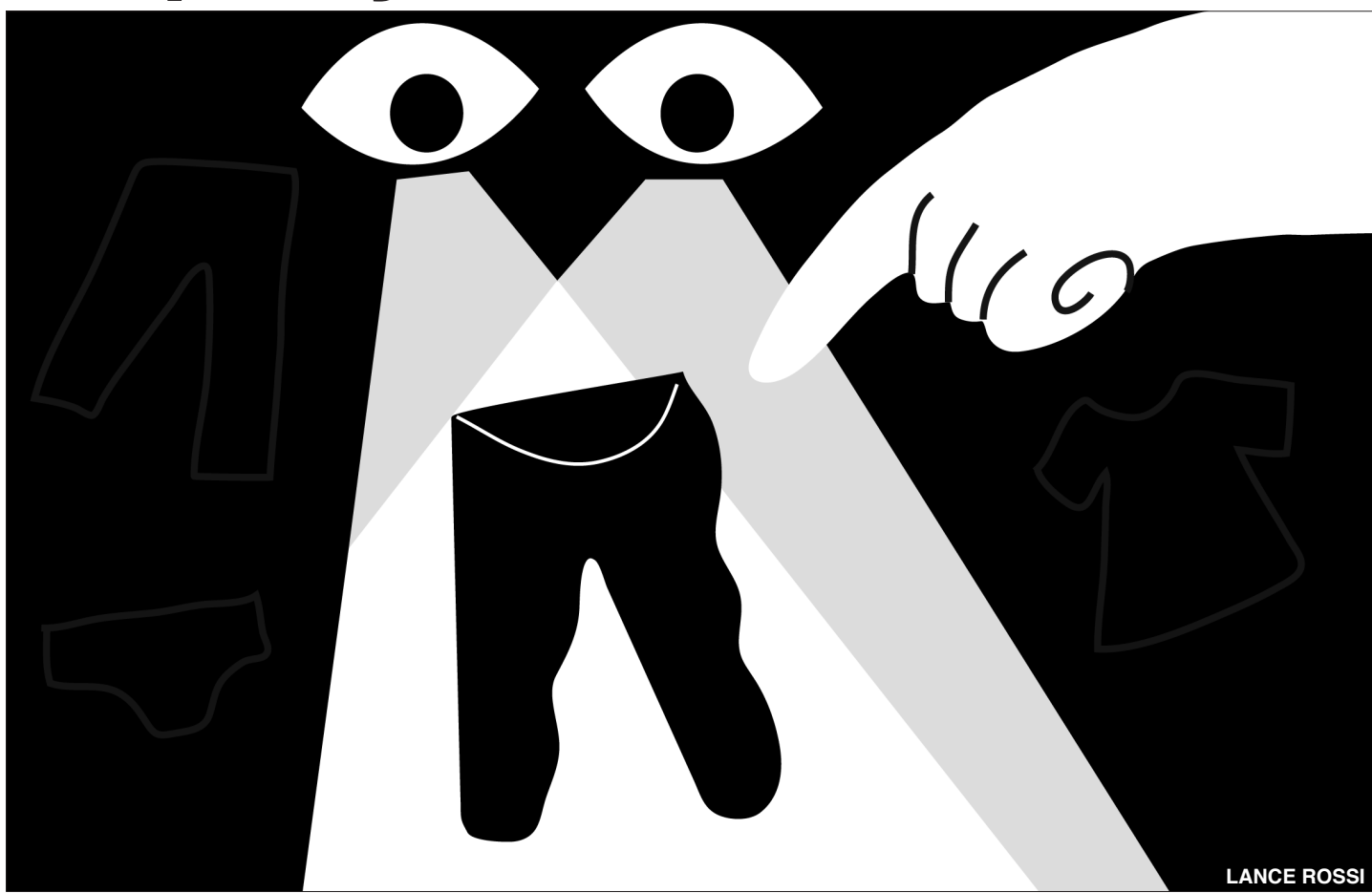
because we run the risk of seeming like someone who can't think for themselves.

The irony is that the majority of people think this way, and this inevitably becomes a society of people who think they're all individuals.

Rebellion to the average person means "carving a niche where you feel superior to others."



Do panty lines cross the line?



CONTINUED from Page 1

Somewhere along the line, it has been decided by the Patriarchy that to see a woman's underwear through her pants is a turn off to be avoided at all costs, and that nothing can obscure the (nearly) unadorned female booty from the male gaze.

Or the female gaze. This is not an issue that will be

mentioned in any Beyoncé song. There is no right or wrong way to wear clothing, as long as it is propelled by personal choice and comfort.

But, I am uncomfortable with the idea that some of these decisions are subconsciously propelled by the Man.

You could hypothetically fuck the patriarchy (literally or non-literally) by wearing yoga pants with your

most comfortable underwear, with your panty line streaking in the sunlight. Or you could wear yoga pants sans underwear and let it all hang out. Or you could just say "fuck pants in general, forever" and wear dresses in the freezing cold Oregon weather like our ancestresses.

Maybe that is how you truly defy the status quo, the "everyone is doing it, so it

must be a beauty standard" lurking behind every mirror and reflective surface.

Do what you want, and know why you are doing it.

If my education at Willamette has taught me anything, it's that knowledge is power only when wielded for the sake of self-exploration, and sometimes downright anarchy.

lkuhn@willamette.edu

Don't dismiss YA



MARJORIE MEEKS
COLUMNIST

Young adult (YA) novels are focused on a specific age group. The target audience is supposed to be somewhere from 13- to 17-years-old. Accordingly, the typical protagonist in the genre is usually aged somewhere in those delicate teenage years, assumedly to be more relatable to the expected reader. The topics that are addressed—love, self-identity, adventure—are topics that are crafted to appeal to

the developing pubescent mind. Even the name of the genre, young adult (though I certainly wouldn't have considered myself anything like an adult at the ripe old age of 17), narrows this particular literary market to a very precise group of consumers. And like most things that are targeted toward teenagers, YA novels are mocked for it. Ridiculed for being childish and shallow, the YA genre is easily dismissed by the most critical in the literary world as little more than instantaneously grati-

fying garbage—or, at the very least, nothing of significant literary worth. Yet somehow, this doesn't stop me and many, many others that no longer fit the definitive young adult "range" from truly adoring them. Critiques of this genre are absolutely correct: YA books are not as complex as the great literary works of yore. Authors like Rick Riordan ("Percy Jackson") and Suzanne Collins ("Hunger Games") can never hold a candle to the symbolism and imagery of Charles Dickens and Mark Twain.

YA novels often don't reflect reality and end their stories far too neatly to truly be believable. But you know what? That's not the fucking point. I'm familiar with Charlotte Brontë, Toni Morrison, Victor Hugo and John Steinbeck. Yes, sometimes these great historical authors say things of such profound wisdom that it shifts my entire perspective on an issue. But, ultimately, the effect these stories have on me, as an individual person making my way in the world, is sorely limited outside the classroom. This is where the impact of YA novels takes a significantly different route than their culture-worthy counterparts. No one is trying to claim that YA books are the stuff of literary legend. But they hold their own importance. In this realm of imagination, there is no need to limit ourselves to the painfully average social conventions of realism. The reason YA novels tend to end neatly is there is no reason to think that happy endings aren't possible. We are not in reality anymore. These are stories about the teenagers we all thought we could be—rebels against authority. YA books are about teenagers struggling against parents, government, cultural roles, expectations, prejudice, murderers, tyrants, teachers, robbers and themselves. They are about hardships and heartbreak and burden and overcoming it all. They are about kids—young adults, if we must—trying to understand themselves and their place in the world, and succeeding. People want to read this. Because if they can manage to do that in their fantastically difficult and dangerous world, then surely we can, too. YA novels may not be things of literary treasure. But they have an equally important purpose. Hope.

mmeeks@willamette.edu

You cry and your tears are PANTS



KATE PILUSO
COLUMNIST

My mom and I share a very intense and strange form of only child/single parent ESP. One of us always knows when the other needs to talk or wants to sing off-key to musicals together or needs a strangely specific text filled with miscellaneous emojis. She and I have far too many difficult-to-explain inside jokes and homemade songs that we shout at each other. What it comes down to is this: I'm really fucking lucky because my mom is one of my best friends. On Sunday, I was watching "The Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants" in my friend's room in Belknap. For the record, that film is much sadder to see now than I ever remember it being when it first came out. The movie is a minefield of feelings. I mean, (SPOILER ALERT) there's a twelve-year-old who dies from cancer. There's a beautiful girl falling apart as she grapples with autonomy and sexuality and mental illness. There's a whole lot of broken household/single parent/lack of father figure angst that always hits real close to home for me. Basically, you think "Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants" won't be able to touch you because you're an adult who is immune to cinematic sadness and then—BAM!—you're crying because some thrift-store jeans miraculously fit four very different teenagers perfectly and help hold them together during the first summer they've spent apart. So, during an intense hospital scene that was ripping my heart to shreds as is, I get a text from my mom informing me that my great aunt had passed away earlier that day. It's always hard when people you know die. I don't think that's a thing that will ever get easy. As Tibby mourned the loss of her very young friend on screen, I mourned this very old person who'd existed on the periphery of my life from my perch on a secondhand couch in a college dorm. I cried in the unattractive and very obvious way that I tend to cry. I cried for Tibby's loss and my own. I cried for my mom and my aunts and my family. I cried for the oldest generation of Pilusos that is slowly ceasing to be. I cried for my own impending demise. I cried because the act of losing, be it people or things or dreams or ideas, can strip you of your hard-fought sense of control in this ever-changing world. An often unspoken fact I've been dealing with is this: Death is the largest side effect of living. It's inevitable and looms constantly on the horizon, which is a heavy burden to bear as college students, but the truth never seems to be an easy pill to swallow, and I believe we've begun to outgrow sugarcoating. We're coming to the end of another school year, Bearcats, because we've constructed our lives cyclically. But, just because something ends that doesn't mean it's ever really over or gone. So, this one's for my mom and my late aunt Bea and those of you who know the inescapable ache of loss, but, most importantly, this is for all of us as we work to keep living.

kpiluso@willamette.edu

Should Palestine see their day in court?

JOSEPH GOOD
GUEST WRITER

On March 31, the Palestinian Authority (PA) officially became a member of the International Criminal Court, in order to—as the PA so claims—prosecute Israeli civilian and military leaders for alleged crimes on Palestinian territory. Though I am certainly no supporter of Israel's settlement building activity in the West Bank, the PA's move can only be seen as one of absolute hypocrisy. As the PA asks the ICC to investigate alleged Israeli war crimes, it maintains a partnership established

last fall with Hamas, an internationally-designated terrorist organization that has killed and injured thousands of Israeli civilians in suicide attacks on public busses, elementary schools and restaurants. Even Amnesty International declared that the actions taken by Hamas in last summer's war in Gaza constituted war crimes. The even bigger irony in the PA's move is that it supposedly wants to prosecute the very Israelis on which it relies upon to retain power. It is no secret that the Palestinian Authority is disgustingly corrupt, unpopular and therefore

weak: The leaders of their "resistance" drive luxury cars, live in mansions in a gated communities in Ramallah separate from the population and steal tens of millions in development aid annually. This is all well documented, established fact—just ask Abu Mazen, the "democratically elected" president of the PA (whose term expired in 2009) about the \$100 million he has in Swiss bank accounts, or the European Court of Auditors, which reported that the PA lost \$2.7 billion in development funds between 2008 and 2012—more than 25 percent of total allocated

funds—due to "corruption and mismanagement." After the PA lost control of the Gaza strip to Hamas about a decade ago, it was the Israeli security services that ensured that they were not overthrown in the West Bank as well. The Israeli government even provides funding, logistical support and training to the Palestinian Security Forces. Yet, the Palestinian Authority states that it wants these very Israeli officials to face "justice." Them first.

jgood@willamette.edu

Scoot or die



How DOES IT GO?

"THE FIRST STEP TO BEING GOOD AT SOMETHING IS SUCKING?"

KEEP YOUR CHIN UP! YOU'LL GET THERE :)

MELE ANA KASTNER

Kūlia

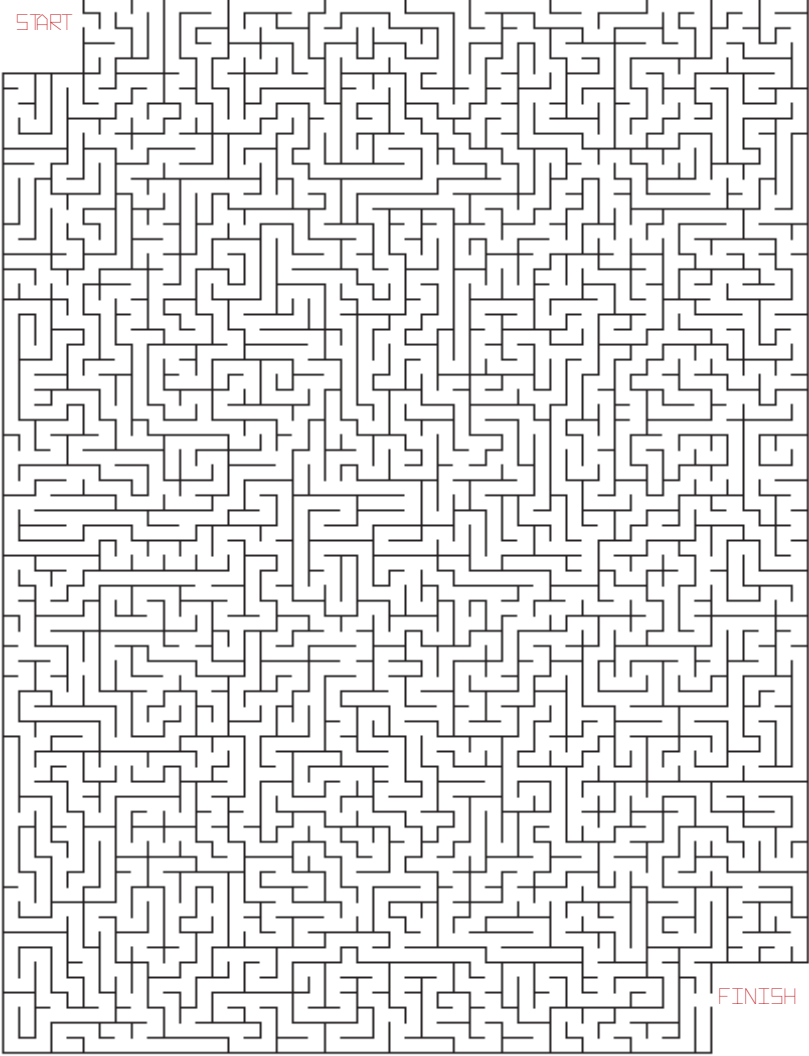
E kulia i ka nu'u.



Strive for the highest.

MELE ANA KASTNER

AMAZEING



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