

THE WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

GRAD
ISSUE

MAY 1st 2013

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Congratulations graduates!

PLEASE
RECYCLE



NEWSREVIEW

Tuition price hike set for 2013-14 24 April

Willamette announced a planned raise in tuition costs for next year, though by a smaller percentage than previous raises. The purpose of this cost hike is to cover the constantly growing expenses of the school (things like staff salaries), and to compensate for a drop in alumni contributions.

Board of Trustees releases strategic plan 10 April

To communicate their wishes for how Willamette may improve in the coming years, the Board of Trustees released a plan that detailed a series of development guidelines. Some of these suggestions were controversial amongst students, such as the long-term goal of requiring students to live on campus through Junior year.

ASWU elections delayed 20 March

Due to an error with the Votenet online ballot, the ASWU elections for President, Vice President, and Treasurer had to be held a second time. After the second round of voting, Nichola Greenblatt, Cynthia Chand, and Derek Hanson were chosen for the positions of President, Vice-President, and Treasurer respectively.

WITS gives Willamette an IT overhaul 12 Sept.

In an effort to meet the growing technology needs of students, staff, and faculty, Willamette Integrated Technology Services (WITS) made a series of changes to WU's technological resources. Chief among these was the installation of WUPrint, a new printing service, as well as the shutdown of the old Smullin computer lab and enhancement of the Academic Commons in Ford Hall.

Another one rides the bus: Courthouse Square to be repaired 26 Sept.

After experiencing structural problems and closing down two years ago, Courthouse Square bus station has finally been slated for repair and reopening. On September 10th, the Salem City Council approved the \$22.8 million cost of repairing it. Courthouse Square is expected to reopen in March of 2014.

Between a Prius and a hard place: Parking on Campus 19 Sept.

The Collegian investigated the troubled situation students were facing with parking on campus. Director of Campus Safety, Ross Stout, pointed out the parking lot behind the softball field to students unable to find room to park in the Sparks lot. This came as cold comfort for students who considered \$125 an unreasonable price for a parking permit.



ALLY SZETO

Debate Team has good craic in Dublin 30 Jan.

The Willamette University Debate Team had a visit to the Emerald Isle for the Trinity IV debate competition. Three teams of WU debaters, led by Una Kumiko-Goes, took on teams from European colleges in this event hosted by the Philosophical and the Historical Societies at Trinity College, Dublin. By all reports, the debaters had good craic up there.



BRETT SCRUTON

WU Celebrates Suffrage Centennial 20 Feb.

In celebration of the 100th anniversary of women's suffrage in Oregon, the Willamette University Theater Department put on a performance of "Brightly Dawning Day." The play was an original work written by students in "devised theater" form. That is, the script was written as the rehearsals were in progress. The production had its genesis a year prior in Professor Jonathan Cole's devised theater class.



REDPRIEST.BANDZOOGLE.COM

Red Priest performs at Hudson 6 March

The "irreverent" English Baroque quartet visited Willamette's campus. The group, consisting of recorder player Piers Adams, cellist Angela East, pianist David Wright, and violinist David Greenberg (standing in for Julia Bishop) stayed for the full day and spoke before a couple music classes. A few lucky student musicians even got private lessons with the players. They concluded their visit with a well-attended performance at Hudson Hall. There, Red Priest performed their signature re-arrangement of the "Primavera" movement of Vivaldi's Four Seasons, in addition to a selection of re-imagined Baroque classics



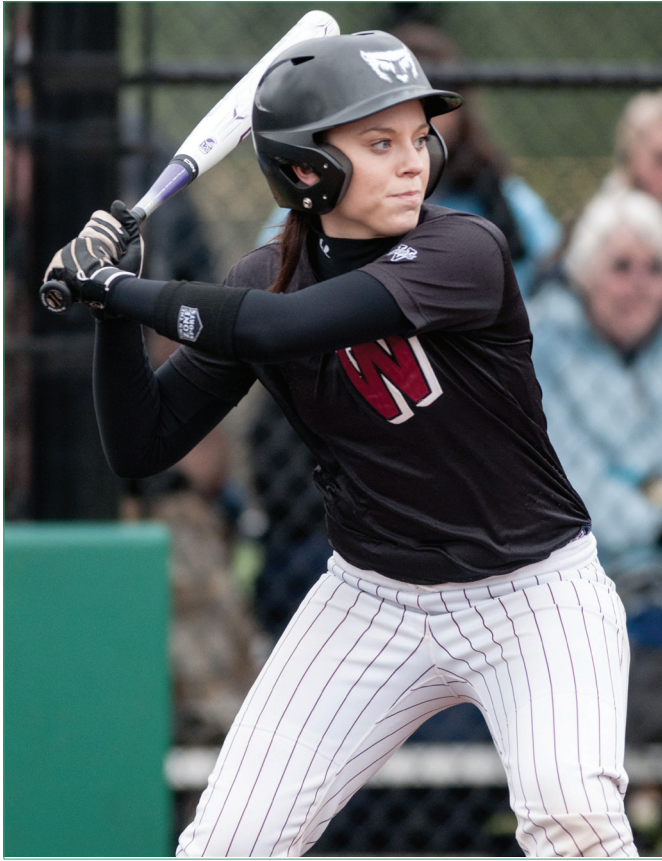
KELIE STANDISH

Campus unites against Cancer at Relay for Life 17 April

Willamette hosted its own Relay for Life in order to raise money for cancer research. The event, which featured dozens of runners and lasted overnight, raised \$8,020.05 and involved several organizations such as Phi Delta Theta, Delta Gamma, Improv Club, and Best Buddies.

FALL 2012-SPRING 2013

Bearcats: A year in review



Christopher Sabato

Kelli Snyder hit .436 this season and lead the team in doubles, total hits, slugging percentage, and on-base percentage.

Spring

Baseball:

Finished in third place in the NWC, their best conference finish since 2003, when they earned second place.

Track and Field:

The men's and women's teams finished in third place in conference this year. On the women's side, sophomore Michaela Freeby took home the title in the 3,000 meter steeplechase and senior Erynn Rebol won the 800 meter run and helped in the women's 4x400 meter relay. On the men's side, the 4x100 meter relay team took home first place, and junior Kit Kingstad earned second place in the 800 meter dash.

Softball:

Put five players on the NWC All Conference team, including a first team nominations for senior Kelli Snyder and freshman Ashley Pender.

Men's Golf:

Sophomore Ryan Kukula named NWC Player of the Year.

Women's Golf:

Team finished fourth at NWC tournament, behind strong play by freshman Taneesh Kaur Sra, who earned a fifth place individual finish.

Men's Tennis:

Senior Josh Wong went 14-3 on the year, including a victory over division 1 Portland State's number 1 seed. He was named First Team All-NWC for the fourth consecutive year.

•“My biggest takeaway from my time at Willamette has to be that it's important to always do things at 110% and not to take shortcuts.”

- Senior Kelly Snyder

•“As a senior, the idea that nothing lasts forever is starting to sink in and so I'm enjoying all the moments as a Bearcat because these precious days are quickly dwindling away. One thing that I'll take from my Willamette experience is that one common interest, such as tennis, can create friendships between people that'll last a lifetime.”

- Senior Josh Wong

•“The biggest thing I've learned from Willamette, athletics or otherwise, is that everyone needs a community. We need people to validate us on a daily basis and to give us support. This university has given me that in so many different ways, and for that, I will be pay them over 250,000 dollars in tuition. I'm not sure you can put a price on the relationships formed at this university.”

- Senior Sean Dart

•“I have learned to critically think and examine situations to find solutions. The leadership abilities that I have gained will help to supplement what I have learned academically.”

- Senior Andi Rowan

•“It was a great honor to be selected Second Team-All American. However, I would have never achieved such an award without my teammates and coaches support on and off the field. Someone is not recognized with an award like this without great teammates and coaches. I owe them both so much”

- Senior Cody Pastorino.

Winter

Men's Basketball:

Senior Terell Malley earned All-NWC honors for the second straight year, averaging 17.3 points per game. Senior Sean Dart was named a finalist for the Josten's trophy, an annual award given to the top men's basketball player in NCAA Division 3.

Women's Basketball:

Senior Sophie Wilson earned honorable mention All-NWC, shooting 35 percent from the three point line.

Men's Swimming:

Freshman Alex Guffey finished seventh in the NWC in the 100 meter freestyle.

Women's Swimming:

Set a school record in the women's 400-yard medley relay, with freshman Annie Marinello finishing 8th in the NWC in the 200 meter breaststroke.



Christopher Sabato

Senior Theresa Edwards surges past the competition during the 2013 season.

Fall

Football:

The Bearcats finished 8-2 on the year behind first year head coach Glen Fowles. Junior Josh Dean broke numerous passing records, and senior Cody Pastorino was named a second-team All-American.

Men's Soccer:

Finished at 10-7-2, their first winning season since 2000. They placed seven players on the All-NWC team, including first team honors for senior midfielder Mike McGrew.

Women's Soccer:

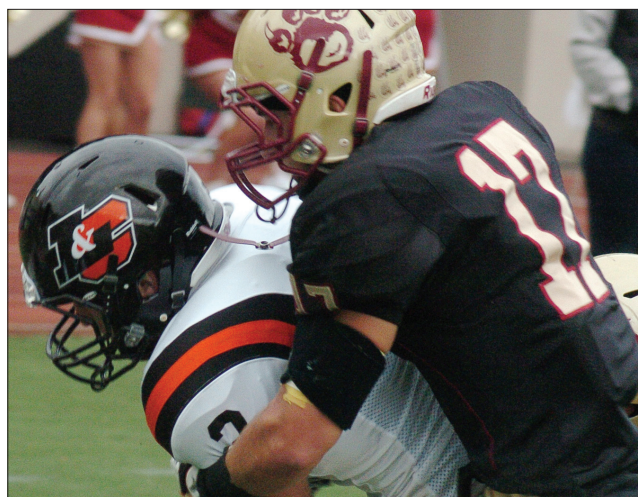
Five Bearcats were named to All-NWC honors, as the team finished 5-13-2 overall. Sophomore Ashland Bernard was named Second team All-NWC, and senior Andi Rowan was named All-NWC for the fourth consecutive year.

Cross Country:

The men's team captured their 20th conference title behind junior Parker Bennett's individual NWC title. The women qualified for nationals, as sophomore Michaela Freeby was named First Team All-West-Region.

Volleyball:

Senior outside hitter Madisyn Leenstra earned honorable mention All West Region, as the team finished 9-14 overall.



Naomi Stukey

Senior Cody Pastorino was selected second team All-American, leading the Bearcats to an 8-2 record. Pastorino recorded a team high five interceptions on the year.

SENIOR

Brian Gnerre

As I was hiding out in the cement stairway of my house's attached bicycle garage during a rather raucous post-Wula bash, teeming with substance-induced debauchery (of which I shared no small part) this past Saturday, I had a minor epiphany. The reason I was hiding was the same reason I had always hid – the same impulse that had painted the majority of my past regrets in college or otherwise. Simply put, I was afraid.

Afraid of what, you might ask? People, myself, failure, the unknown, the known, bees, needles, death, life, and fear itself (to name a few).

However, since being at Willamette, I've learned to love people, accept myself, embrace the uncertain, tolerate the certain (as best I can), deal with bees, get a tattoo (homemade!), laugh with death, celebrate life and understand where my fears stem from.

Most importantly, I've had a hell of a fun time doing it.



DAVID HOPPER



MIA TROST



WINNIE ALBRIGHT

Megan Stahl

Thank you Willamette for the memories that I do and do not remember. Pint Nights becoming shot nights, purple beans at 'Chas, the Golden Man leading the way home, trips to the Botans—we do these things to offset the stress from all-nighters and mid-terms. I'm still not sure which I consume more of, Bistro coffee or beer.

Thank you Willamette for Beast House and for Greek life, and most importantly for the life long friendships that you have cultivated between us all. A community, as they call it.

Thank you Willamette for getting me drunk on social justice and new walks of life; and for allowing me to ignore the impending hangover of the real world. Discussions with peers and professors about race, gender, sexuality and life have changed my worldview for the better.

Thank you Willamette, and in the wise words of Asher Roth, "Do I really have to graduate, or can I just stay here for the rest of my life?"

Nick Seid

These are not the best four years of your life. You will make more memories and have adventures outside the confines of our fair school. I guarantee it. You will fall in love, fall on tough times, rise to the occasion and learn to trust yourself regardless of attendance policy, pedagogy or wraps at Goudy. After all I have learned, loved, and lost at Willamette, the bottom line is this place has made me stronger. Four years. Four years of our life from the first months fresh out of high school to the first days in this so called real world. Willamette has been apart of us, for better and worse. So, yes. There will be better times, when assignments don't follow you home and you've forgotten that GPA that shadowed even sunny days. But as good as it gets, remember, Willamette is a part of who we have become and whom we all plan on becoming.



LACEY POLVI



EVA REED



LAUREN JOHNSON

Morgan Gratz-Weiser

I came to WU because I knew I wanted a small class size liberal arts education. When I visited, one of the deciding factors was the comfortable feeling on campus, and the wonderful lunch at Goudy. What I didn't know was that I would get so much more than just a great education and good food. I have never doubted my decision, and feel so blessed to have had a such a positive experience. In working at the Hatfield library for the past four years and becoming part of Greek Life, I have been afforded the unique opportunity to create meaningful relationships that exemplify the genuine community Willamette is known for. I am forever thankful for the opportunities Willamette has afforded me, not only in working closely with professors, but also in my own personal and intellectual growth.

REFLECTIONS

Zane Scheuerlein

When I look back at my four years at Willamette, I am irrevocably filled with regret. This is not because I did not spend my time wisely, meet enough people, study hard enough, or take the right classes. It is not because I made mistakes, partied too hard, didn't party enough, missed opportunities, or gambled and lost. We all have moments we wish we could repeat or do things differently and we all learn to live with the choices we've made, but this is not the nature of my regret.

I know, that even though I know that if I spent every moment of every day trying to experience everything that Willamette has to offer, it would not be enough. It would not be enough to get to know every wonderful, intelligent person, nor receive every drop of wisdom from each professor, or feel each complex emotion.

I regret that it could not have lasted forever, but I look back, prepared to move forward.



BECCA NEWMAN



ANNIKA FOREMAN



RACHEL MENASHE

Chelsea White

I'm not exactly sure what to say in this, so here's a list of advice:

- 1.) Pint night is always a good idea. Seriously. Plan your schedule so that you don't have class on Fridays. You won't regret it.
- 2.) S'mores are the best. Eat as many as possible, because summer is too short, but s'mores are forever.
- 3.) Actually talk to your professors. Get coffee with them, ask them for help, etc.
- 4.) Bars bars are WAY better than buzz bars. Sorry, not sorry.
- 5.) Join clubs/activities. Don't wait until your senior year and then regret not doing things.
- 6.) If you want something to happen, make it happen. Don't sit around waiting for it. It's not coming without your effort.
- 7.) Question yourself, your friends, what you have been taught to believe. If you find something to be suspicious, listen to yourself.
- 8.) Finally, sometimes, say "F-K IT"

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CLASS OF 2013: By the numbers

466 students **54%** women **46%** men



Activities

involved in at least one activity **9**

5 median number of activities reported per student

perform volunteer service **89**

60% participate in varsity athletics

involved in Greek life **34**

55 members of honor societies

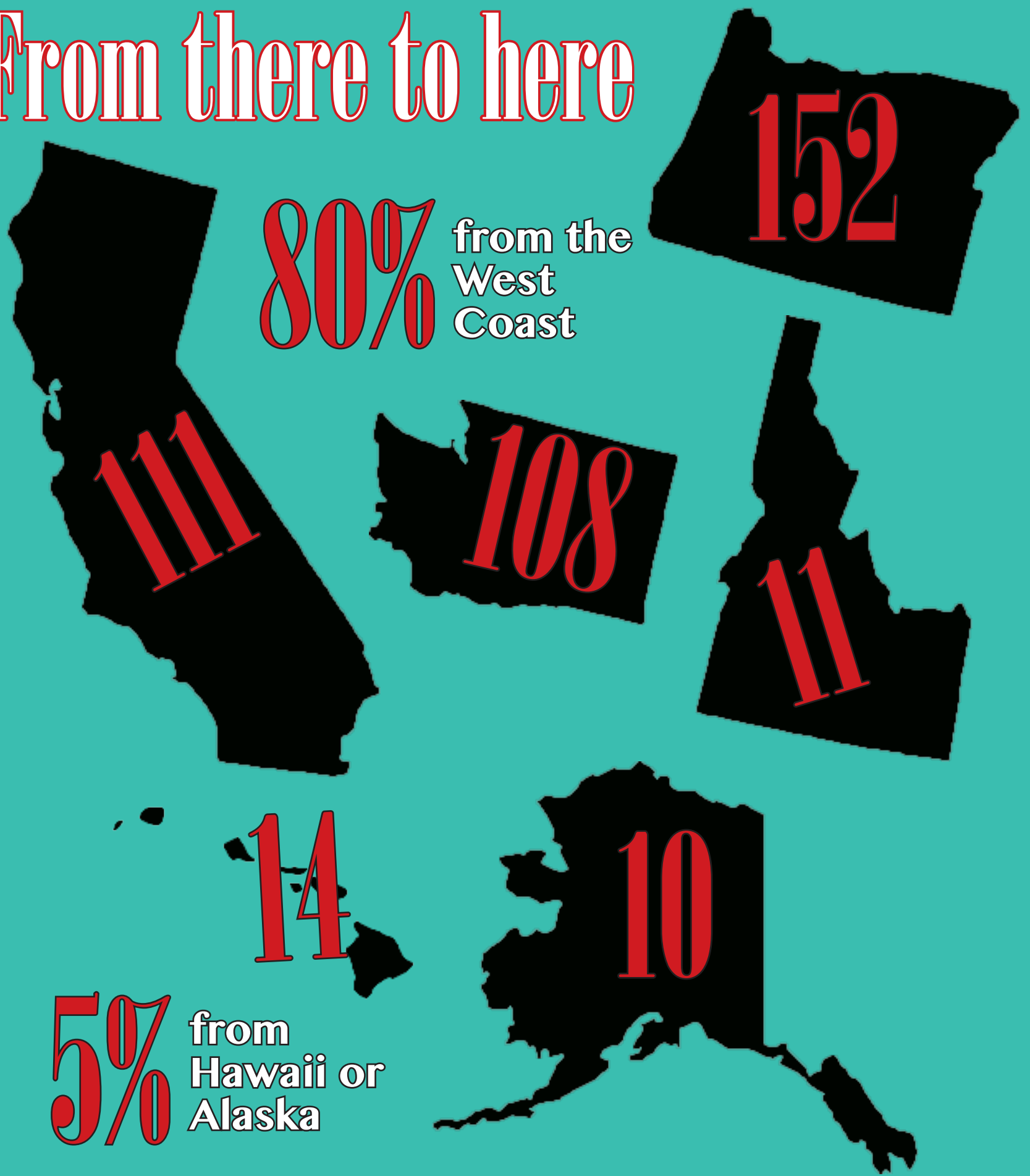
37 distinct majors

48 students with double majors

1 student with a triple major

Top **Economic** **Rhetoric** **Political** **Biology** **Exercise**

From there to here



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Top 5 Minors

Psychology

Economics

Spanish

Chemistry

Politics

graduating
with one
of the top
five majors

43%

13%

graduating
with one
of the top
five minors

Engagement Announcements

JAKE JONES AND KIRSTIE FRYDENLUND



Jake and Kirstie met during their freshman year at Wilsonville High School in Wilsonville, Ore. On November 6, 2006 Jake asked Kirstie to be his girlfriend at age 15 and they quickly became best friends. They both graduated from WHS in 2009 and headed off to separate sides of the country shortly after for college.

After three years of a long distance, Kirstie graduated from TCU. Jake flew down to Texas to drive her home and during the drive home through California, Jake set up a date night in San Diego. He took her to the beaches of Carlsbad around sunset to walk the ocean line. When they were getting ready to leave they started taking self-timer pictures with the camera on some rocks. Jake ran to the camera and told Kirstie it would be the last photo of the night. When she asked which pose he wanted to do, he replied, "This one" as he ran back to her and got down on one knee...

After dating for almost seven years, they are getting married on June 15, 2013 in Chehalis, Washington. Following the wedding, they plan to move back to Dallas, Texas where Kirstie was attending school. There they are both pursuing jobs in Finance and are very much looking forward to the sun!

JENNA SHELLAN AND MAXWELL MENSINGER



From the start, Max and Jenna knew they had something pretty darn peachy. They were fast friends, and started spending more time together second semester of freshman year. Despite an unusual first beginning, attending a cage match with Jenna's uncle, after a year, they were playing for keeps.

They've spent their three years studying in Prague together, trying to find the Game of Thrones cast in Croatia, boating through Western Europe, Disneyland, wandering in the Puget Sound islands and eating all of the food.

On a frigid January eve (perhaps not the best time to stand outside), Maxwell decided to propose to Jenna. With the help of the *Collegian* Editor-in-Chief on that fateful Tuesday production night, Jenna was duped into wandering across campus to the Star Trees only to find Maxwell suited up with a rose. He proposed with his grandmother's ring, and the rest is history.

The wedding is tentatively scheduled to take place in Spring 2014 in the Seattle area. Until then, Maxwell plans on attending the University of Minnesota law school in Minneapolis, accompanied, of course, by Jenna. With their two black cats in tow (Al and Frankie), they will be making the grueling drive this summer.

In the meantime, Jenna will continue the job/apartment search from Salem, and hopes to find a position in graphic design. Max will spend the rest of his Salem time catching up on the video games (aka: his children) he has been neglecting for the last four years.

ELIZABETH SAMPEDRO AND JUAN CARLOS GARCIA

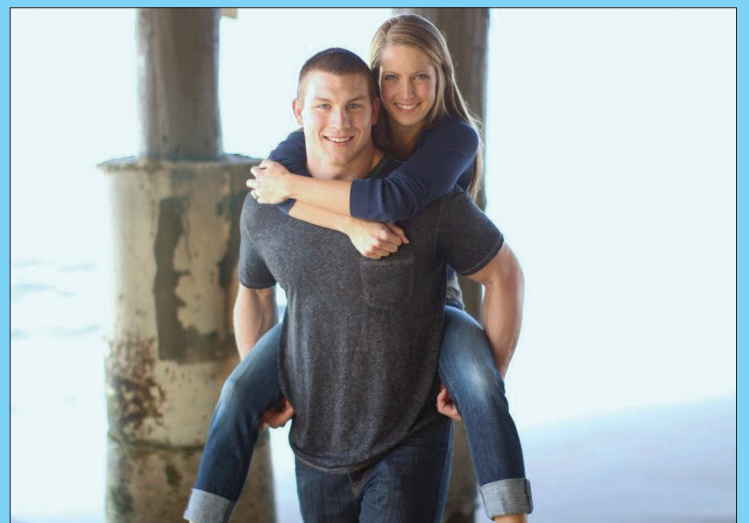


Elizabeth met Juan six years ago when she was a sophomore in high school. At first, they couldn't stand each other but it wasn't long before he was helping her carry my books to class, sneaking roses in her locker and making her laugh with any joke he had just made up. They have become best friends, and Elizabeth calls Juan the person who never fails to help her see the positives in life. At the same time, she says he is the wisest and most loving person she knows.

Juan proposed on August 13, 2011 when he had invited Elizabeth's family over to his house for a "barbecue." She still remembers when both of their families were eating in the backyard and he tried to interrupt with his nervous and quiet cough. It took him a couple tries before he could get out a good strong cough to get everyone's attention.

They will be getting married this summer in August in Eugene, Ore., and plan to live in Eugene while Elizabeth attends Oregon State University for her master's program and Juan works with her father to expand his landscaping business. She says she is the happiest she has ever been and is looking forward to enjoying the company of her best friend after completing such an important milestone. Now, the last thing on Elizabeth's checklist for the school year: "Andrea Nuñez, will you be my maid of honor?"

WES WENZEL AND LIZ GOODRICH



Wes and Liz met during their freshman year at Sunset High School in Portland, Ore. and started dating the following year. They remained together throughout high school and were both very involved in athletics, academics, and YoungLife.

Although their relationship was very important to both of them, they ended up going to separate colleges—Wes to Willamette where he played football and majored in Biochemistry, and Liz to UCLA where she majored in Psychobiology and competed on the track team. They maintained a long distance relationship for four years, and on November 4, 2012, Wes flew to L.A. to ask Liz to marry him. She said yes, and they are planning a wedding for September 8, 2013 in Portland.

Wes plans to continue working at Salem Hospital and eventually become a Physician Assistant. Liz would like to work in children's developmental health and may eventually pursue a Master's in Public Health. They are very excited to live in the same place again and to be married in September!

BRIAN WIDING AND MOLLY BLANKENSHIP



Molly and Brian met in a math class. They didn't talk until the last few weeks of the semester when it came time for finals. Brian asked Molly if she wanted to go fishing with him the next year, and she held him to his word.

The next summer when they returned for fall sports, she wouldn't stop texting him to hang out. When he finally agreed, she was too shy to even talk to him. He ended up asking her out to a Dierks Bentley concert at the fairgrounds, and they've been inseparable ever since.

Brian asked Molly to marry him in the woods on his grandma's property on October, 23, 2012; the same place his dad asked his mom back in the day.

They will be getting married in Mount Angel, Ore. at St. Mary's Church on June 22, 2013, with a reception following at the Postlewait's wedding venue in Canby, Oregon. They hope to settle in the area. Molly is in Willamette's GSE currently, and they will both be graduating this year from Willamette. As for future plans, they are still wide open!



Willamette's words of wisdom



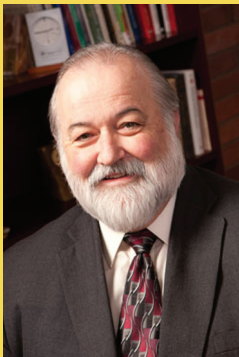
"Thesis writing is stressful. But now you're finished, and I encourage you to go relax. Not because you earned it (although you did), but because you should make self-care and joy a regular part of your daily life. Read books you love, exercise, eat well and reconnect with people you've put on the back burner while you finished school. The work you do for pay may someday be important work, but it is probably never as important as your quality of life. I encourage you to prioritize that, starting now."

-Professor Jade Aguilar, Sociology



"Explore. Try. Learn. If you are feeling anxious, pressured, uncertain - run with it! This is a wonderful time to do unexpected and unplanned things with your life. Be assured that you have acquired the skills, sensibilities and knowledge to make the most of these experiences and turn them into meaningful work - whether remunerative or creative, personal or professional."

-Professor Cecily McCaffrey, History



"The Myth: Job hunting is what you do only when you want one.

The Reality: Obtaining fulfilling jobs and careers is a skill set all by itself. Like playing an instrument, the more you practice, the better you perform.

Our Graduation Gift: We know the secret job skills you need and will teach them to you, even after you graduate. Willamette is a gift that keeps on giving."

-Jerry Houser, Career Services



"When it comes to words of advice, keep the Willamette tradition alive by being a life long learner. Value those who will continue to mentor you in the years to come. Receive their love, attention and example, and pass it on.

In that spirit I would like to pass on to you what I learned from one of my mentors Burl Ives, who was an American folk music legend. In a special one on one time, he told me that there were three things to remember as a musician:

1. Believe that the song you are playing is one of the most important songs ever written.
 2. Play it like your life depends on it.
 3. Get your audience to believe the same thing.
- Now it is your turn to take the spirit of these words to heart, and perhaps some day pass it on."

-Professor John Doan, Music



"Be passionate about anything you strive for, but be sure to strive for something. With your passion burning within you, you will be able to rise to any challenge. Don't be too hard on yourself; there are plenty of people out there who will be. Just remember, treat others as you wish to be treated. And don't ever remain silent or indifferent when an injustice takes place. You don't need to grow old or be too wise to know that this is all common sense and will allow you to live with yourself and others.

Congratulations on this milestone, plenty more to come!"

-Professor Patricia Varas, Spanish

Marissa Bertucci Opinions

I only believe in ghosts when I'm dashing down the side staircase of Eaton at three a.m. after a bitter winter all-nighter. I chastise myself for being unnerved by the cliché monster-eye glow of the exit signs but am still unable to slow down.

As a freshman, I was told that the remains of a few indigenous tribespeople had been stored in the Eaton 4th floor attic as museum artifacts; after much legal hullabaloo, members of this tribe were finally able to reclaim their deceased family members. It was absurd. The story was told amusingly. We laughed.

Later, I felt a kind of wordless guilt. I started to realize that I'd blithely glossed over the sociopolitical environment that makes the sequestering of someone's family member's body as an anthropological specimen possible. I thought my rough-and-tumble experiences taught me to be less naïve than some sheltered co-ed, but no one is immune to slipping up. I felt humbled. I learned. I try not to make the same mistake twice.

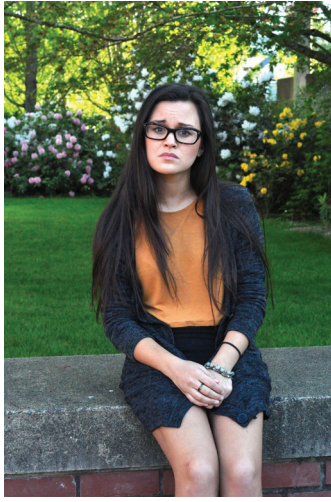
Sometimes when I'm sprinting down the sterile slope of stairs in the middle of the night, I think about those bodies collecting dust as discarded museum accoutrements and I hope they occasionally haunt the kids studying in this building; we probably deserve it.

How can we learn about theoretical power dynamics but rarely take the time to acknowledge how they manifestation in real labor and class dynamics? We can't forget the displaced indigenous people whose land we occupy and, years later, whose bodies we tried to keep as treasures of academia, nor the laborers who constructed these buildings and the carpet and the lightbulbs, nor the incredible staff who vacuum in the wee hours of the night so our classes seem to magically maintain themselves. Take a moment to think about the people responsible for the ink and the wood pulp of the newspaper you're holding right now.

After gaining four flights of momentum, I'll hit the auditorium-style side doors with a thunderous Mount Olympus thwack and go careening unsteadily onto the pavement. This is a weird moment of escape from nothing, and the stride sometimes even carries me into a rare moment: Jittery from caffeine and relief, I find myself crossing the quad in the pale, quiet space just before dawn, completely alone. As we graduate, I hope we've all had that quiet morning walk.

I hope we're learning to be humble enough to learn hard lessons too. The Willamette Bubble does not particularly cultivate a sense of responsibility for society's ills; we are scholars who comment upon them, or snidely joke about them, or outright deny their existence. The pseudo-progressive complex here seems to make students think that they have permanently achieved open-mindedness, and are therefore no longer required to admit when they are wrong. Sorry, but voting for Obama does not mean you're hitherto and henceforth incapable of committing acts of racism.

Presumably, we've each built a liberal arts toolkit of ideology and theory, but when only used as a self-congratulatory parade of acumen, it is absolutely worthless. If we aren't aware of the very real, gritty lives going on all around us and the very real, gritty consequences of each and every one of our actions, then we've failed here. Words matter. Actions matter. Cleverness and ironic humor do not exonerate you from these facts. We have to believe that the ghosts of our failures can be peacefully exorcised through earnest self-improvement. Let's kick open the doors on every quiet morning. Let's be humble and brave out there.



Brett Scruton Lifestyles

It's odd to feel like a freshman again, considering that I'm about to close the door on my Willamette experience. I'd say that it's hard to put into words, but being a columnist, that would just be embarrassing to what I've been doing as a "job." I realized that it's not from a lack of articulation. Instead, it's a fear of confronting something I thought I had escaped in four years: the unknown.

Ah yes, the fear of the unknown... that was a thing four years ago. My decision to come to Willamette wasn't based on any preview day or campus tour. In fact, my first day setting foot on campus was the first day of Opening Days. It was exhilarating and also frightening to be in a new place, unfamiliar from my upbringing and previous life experiences. That year of making friends, exploring campus, adventuring through Salem and countless new episodes made me feel like the world was my oyster. I would just have to figure out where to find the pearl that would lead me to a satisfied mind. Hint: It's not Muchas.

Sometime during sophomore year, I began to develop the sense that I had figured it out inside the WU Bubble. What was once uncharted territory became familiarity and then routine. My peers, once strangers, became acquaintances, and in many cases, friends. I've come a long way from living in Doney 314 (shout out) to say the least. Now...well, what do I do now?

I found Willamette's pearl, but I'm about to venture into a different oyster. That's the true sense of the unknown. I don't have the blanket of returning to the WU Bubble, nestled off to the side of reality. There's no guarantee that my college friends will be by my side down the road. I won't forget them, and I hope that I will one day bask in the merrymaking from our collective youthful debauchery. It'll be different, though, like it's different with friends from ages past. I have faith that our bonds will still remain, even if the tether of time loosens and frays.

Many notions will endure, if slightly differently. I don't think I can quite give up the sensation of a gas station purchased rack of Pabst Blue Ribbon. I won't have the college excuse anymore, sure; I'll just have to run the "I drink union-made beer to support the working class" argument. My plaid collection will flourish again one day as "dad plaid" (or unemployed plaid sooner) and my hipster music on vinyl will be considered classic rock at some point, which I don't think I'll be ready for.

It's been a fun chapter in life, Willamette. I don't know what the next chapter will be, but it excites me just like it did when I walked by the Mill Stream for the very first time. To my fellow graduating seniors, let's go kick some ass in life.

Goodbye, Willamette. It's time to venture into the unknown once again.



Hannah Moser Managing Editor

The whole of the *Collegian* office is currently singing Blink-182 songs aloud. How horribly nostalgic and stereotypical for our last day of college classes; I don't know whether to laugh or cry or vomit. While I decide, read this advice:

1. Engage in politics. I mean this in the broadest sense; politics as we typically think of them (Politics Department and government) are the practical and necessary applications politics, but there are small ways to politic otherwise. For me, it was Greek politics. I had hundreds of hours worth of conversations regarding the strengths and challenges of my chapter, our campus's system and the ideology behind Greek life as a whole. For you, it could be anything. Find something that excites you, and think, write about it as often as you can. Deliberate regularly and thoughtfully with your peers, professors and administrators in such a way that benefits all parties involved. It will empower you and it will prepare you for the many heads of the politics monster waiting for you in the "real world."

2. Read this with a grain of salt: Before I enrolled in Willamette, I visited twice. The first time, I came during Willamette spring break, so I didn't encounter many people, just a beautiful campus. The second time I visited, I was grossly taken aback by how different the students were than I had imagined; I was shocked at the immaturity that seemed to rule the entire student body. Four years later, I can't objectively say whether or not we have become those people, but I do know that personally, college undid some of the knots of loose ends I had been proud of tying up before coming to Willamette. Granted, college is supposed to challenge your character - a process that inevitably requires some breakage. Do get rid of the useless, ignorant parts of yourself to make space for the flood of knowledge this place and these years drop on you, but hang on tight if there's something about yourself that you love; something that could potentially go by the wayside with new people and a new lifestyle. I wish I had done so more diligently.

3. I won't be the first to tell you to not procrastinate, but I'm about to graduate and I still haven't warded off the procrastination beast. I pray that you are better at doing so than I am, but knowing most of you, you aren't. I can say based on a few very rare instances that it's quite rewarding to finish an assignment by 9 p.m. and have the rest of the evening to drink wine, play video games, sleep, go to Pint Night, journal. It's even more rewarding to write a draft, rewrite it, correct it with a fat red pen and chisel it to the point where you have the luxury of despairing over sentence structure, words, individual sounds. As an English and Rhetoric major, I suppose I might value this practice more than others, but there is a certain tranquility in editing, revising - in making perfect. At least once, give yourself the opportunity to fall into a project you care about. Make it so good that you could show it to the scariest person you know with a fat, smug smile on your face. It'll feel better than most everything else in the world.



Top Row: Allison Szeto, Lucas Miller, Sean Dart, B...
Bottom Row: Colleen Smyth, Marissa Bertucci, Han...

John Lind Editor-in-Chief

When I took the reins of the Collegian last year, I did so with a specific goal in mind. I wanted to help remold the Collegian into a distinctive voice, something that far exceeded its prior primary responsibility as a medium for the Campus Safety Report.

I wanted to publish content that incited some sort of reaction from the collective student body, be it excitement or anger, curiosity or contentment. Most of all, I wanted to be responsible for a newspaper that stayed true to what Willamette's students are talking and thinking about.

While the Collegian has delved into questions surrounding almost every perceivable issue, it seems we have failed to address why there are so many different issues in the first place.

Sometimes, Willamette may seem too diverse in opinions for its own good. Our school brings together students with a broad array of interests; consequently, it becomes easy to retreat into specific niches of campus life and lose a sense of campus unity. This becomes a problem when our compartmentalization devolves into a lack of appreciation for the fact that we're all part of the same community.

It isn't our multifacetedness that's the problem here, though. For me, it's that we take so much time defining how we're all unique and different, forgetting that in many ways we are also very alike. We all chose Willamette, but Willamette also chose us for a set of reasons that inextricably bind us together.

As a Sigma Chi, one of my favorite parts of our chapter's pledgship is the interview process. Pledges conduct interviews with active members to learn their basic information, but often much more. Lasting anywhere from five minutes to two hours, these interviews brought me close to people with whom I thought I had little in common. It's exhilarating to see how quickly people can bond over shared experiences, when they take the time find out what those experiences are.

At a place where pre-existing barriers seek to separate us as, a simple conversation could make all the difference between making a friend and making an ignorant judgement. The concept of getting to know someone drastically different from you seems scary, but it's actually the closest you'll ever get to living out Willamette's motto.

This isn't a call for institutional or idealistic reform. The potential for these conversations to break down barriers is limitless. Take an instant to make eye contact with someone, a second to ask how their day is and two minutes to get to know something about them. The world is no worse a place for doing so.

One of my favorite Abraham Lincoln quotes is, "I don't like that man. I must get to know him better." A common thread amongst us is here, but unless we take the initiative to uncover it, the barriers that divide our campus will persist. If I leave any legacy at Willamette, I hope that it is to celebrate the good in people and remember that we are all Bearcats.



Tom Ehrmann News

It's been an incredible three years for me at the Collegian, full of highs and lows. I've had an incredible experience creating this paper, and I've learned so much along the way. Through it all, it's been the people who have made this paper what it was. Really, my feelings about it may be best summed up by the words of Rise Against's Tim McIlrath: "I've got some friends, some that I hardly know. We've had some times I wouldn't trade for the world."

Through the joys, the scandals, the quiriness and the late nights, I've sometimes wondered if it was all worth it. Now, looking back, I can say with certainty that it was. If there was nothing else I could claim to have returned to the Willamette community, at least I could say that I was damn committed to informing and enriching my readers.

It was worth it every Wednesday to see you guys grab a fresh Collegian off the stack in Smullin and whip it open. It was worth it to see you browse down my page just before (or during) your 9:10 class. It was worth it to know that my work was being read, not just by someone, somewhere, but by a lot of people, here.

I'd leave advice here, if I felt I was right to give it. But the fact is, the Collegian is a beginning, not an end. How can I claim to have answers, let alone advice for my peers when the grandest and most brilliant of life's experiences yet lay ahead of me? No, I haven't any sage advice or wise words for those I leave behind, only the reminder that there is much ahead of us all, and that we mustn't lose sight of that fact.

Now, as I gaze into the deep expanse of the future, I confess that I know not where I'll be five, ten, or twenty years down the line. But I do know that I'll be writing, and in that time, I hope you'll be reading me. It's been a fun ride, Willamette, and I hope you've enjoyed it as much as I have. To infinity and beyond!



Sean Dart Sports

Today, walking into Baxter, a freshman teammate of mine was clearly perplexed as to what I was doing.

"Why are you going in there?" he asked. I'm 23-years-old. I've spent the last year trying to figure out what the hell I want. I've spent all year trying to figure out who I am.

I looked at my 19-year-old peer with a sheepish smile, and thought about the lies I should tell. Going to pick up a textbook. Going to spit game at a pretty freshman.

I swallowed my pride, and said, "I'm going into Bishop." He tilted his head and questioned further.

"You sick?" he asked. I wanted to say, yeah, in a way. I wanted to lie. I was nominated for national player of the year. I am okay. I am fine.

"I'm going to therapy," I told him, holding my breath, looking at the ground. He tilted his head back, curled his lips downward and nodded his head.

"Oh, cool," he said blankly.

He was not passing judgment, as far as I could tell, but I also knew that it didn't matter. I checked in at the front desk, and asked myself what it was that I was so obviously ashamed of.

There's an unfortunate taboo surrounding mental health in our society at large. People are afraid to talk about their feelings, their struggles, and the fact that they need help. In the dominant sport culture (yes, even on this tiny progressive liberal arts campus), as athletes, we are even more so expected to perform an identity in which we rub dirt on our problems, bite the bullet, suck it up, push through it and we will be okay.

If we are not okay, the socially accepted behavior pattern is to not talk about it. In the locker room, people want to know how your body is feeling. Sometimes it's okay to ask about homework. How you are feeling, is rarely addressed, or honestly answered.

For all of our liberal progressions on this wonderful campus, we still encourage an unfortunate taboo surrounding mental wellness. We struggle to talk about our feelings, and this is compounded and complicated by social pressures to be "okay" all the time. This pressure, in my experience, is even greater within the realm of athletics.

This fall, I went into my coach's office in tears and barely formulated a sentence in which I vaguely expressed that "I've been going through some stuff." I felt I needed to explain this to him. I was not going to be able to give 100 percent to my team like I would have liked.

He looked at me, smiled, and said, "You need to go to therapy."

I let out a huge sigh of relief and explained that I'd been going since the first week of school, and intend to go for the rest of the year. His ability to say the awkward words that are so often swallowed ultimately provided me with relief. I felt validated both as a basketball player and as a person.

Teamwork fosters community which encourages connection which breeds togetherness. However, just because people can excel in their field of specialization, it doesn't mean they can't struggle with getting out of bed in the morning—paralyzed by anxiety or loneliness.

I encourage you to reach out to friends, to put yourself out there and talk about your emotions. Whether you're scoring touchdowns or As on chemistry labs, the silence surrounding mental health needs to be lifted, and we can all start working against this in our own way, by opening our ears, hearts, arms and mouths.



Senior staff columns COLLEGIAN



...rett Scruton, Tom Ehrmann, Elize Manoukian ...annah Moser, John Lind, Jenna Shellan, Alison Ezard, Nina Berger



The Phi Beta Kappa chapter at Willamette University congratulates its 2013 new student members. Each student was selected for his or her character, broad academic and cultural interests, and scholarly achievements.



Willamette University
Phi Beta Kappa
Delta of Oregon

Juniors Inducted in 2013

Kiana I. Diaz Figueroa
Rebecca J. Josephson
Yumi Li
Brynn E. Raymond
Emerald R. Smith
Tana I. Watanabe

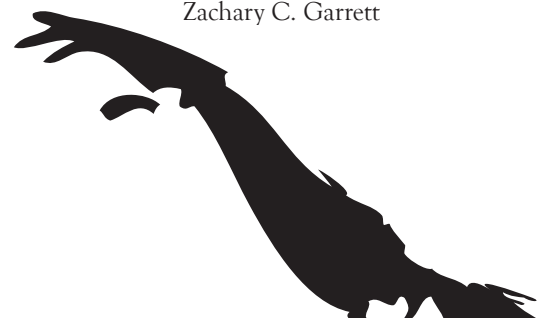
Seniors Inducted as Juniors in 2012

Amanda M. Beggs
Bethany Cardo
Theresa L. Edwards
Dylan E. Goldade
Maxwell G. Mensinger
Cara J. Thompson

Seniors Inducted in 2013

Allely A. Albert
Faith M. Avery
Nicolette W. Bailey
Lindsay R. Cason
Laura L. Curtis
Acacia N. Danielson
Torie M. Feldman
Benjamin F. Gardiner
Zachary C. Garrett

Stevie M. Gildehaus
Genora L. Givens
Brian D. Gnerre
Emily R. Golden
Sarah E. Greiner
Lars W. Henriksen
Paul W. A. Hoard
Kevin A. Johnson
Lauren M. Johnson
Tannin E. Kueffner
Carley J. Kwiatkowski
Alexandra T. Lantz
Sarah M. Larsen
Michelle K. Lashley
Jessica H. Lin
Emily K. Litke
Andrew J. Long
Amy M. Mills
Micah H. Mizukami
Laura A. Nay
Barbara E. Noyes
Lacey E. Polvi
Dina S. Rivas
Alzada L. Roche
Andrea E. Rowan
Lindsay M. Russell
Eoin C. Sinclair
Victoria L. Smith
Isaiah A. Swan
Catherine M. Theisen
Austin J. Williams
Marla Williams
Ariel C. Wilson



Best of Spring Hey You!s

HEY YOU! You're going to owe me an appletini, Size 6.

HEY YOU! Just wanted to let you know that I watch you from a distance everytime you walk across Jackson Plaza. Don't worry, though. It's not sexual or anything.

HEY YOU! I know you haven't showered in days, and you're not fooling anyone.

HEY YOU! Whoever was hiding lemons in the library, thanks for the free lemons.

HEY YOU! Rugby girl with the side of your head shaved, you rock it.

HEY YOU! Guy in my rhetoric class, it's hot when you say "profits"...

HEY YOU! If you really want me to toss your salad I need to know who you are first ;)

HEY YOU! I DO give a f-k about an Oxford Comma.

HEY YOU! Your hair is really soft! Like a baby's bottom.

HEY YOU! Kids on coke at our party. That escalated quickly. Don't do that again.

HEY YOU! Fratatta is not a verb.

HEY YOU! Your crossfaded confessions are my favorite part of every weekend.

HEY YOU! Super hot thrower on the track team. Take your shirt off! Take it off! Keep it off! Thanks, every girl ever.

HEY YOU! Duck couples! You inspire true love in the Willamette community. Now will you start having babies already?

HEY YOU! You're so vain, you probably think this Hey You! is about you.

HEY YOU! Attractive female, I find you attractive.

HEY YOU! Boys that wear basketball shorts, thanks for showing us your "equipment" :)

HEY YOU! Yes, we know. Everyone that works at the Bistro is hot. That's why they hire them. Now stop writing Hey You's about it.

HEY YOU! Willamette Watch Guy, I would love to hear some more of your car facts ;)

HEY YOU! Every time I see your name I salute. Why? Because you are a major douchebag.

HEY YOU! Sorry I had to cancel our date on Saturday. It's 4/20, and I kind of have plans...

HEY YOU! Yeah, you. With the face. I like that face.

HEY YOU! You guessed wrong, it was me who wrote that HEY YOU! Mwahaha.
HEY YOU! You SnapChat me constantly, and every single time I get one I secretly wish it's a dick pic.

HEY YOU! Boys in the triple upstairs: either stop playing basketball in your room and shouting constantly, or

explain to us how you incorporate basketball into what sounds like rough lovemaking.

HEY YOU! No shave November should never refer to neck beards. No one wants neck beards.

HEY YOU! Blitz ... nice ass

HEY YOU! I don't want a romantic relationship, just a physical one.

HEY YOU! Girl who wears wolf shirts on Wednesdays, you're wonderful.

HEY YOU! Kid at the part a few weeks ago, that was a pretty cute baby bottle of Corona.

HEY YOU! Hot blondie. You're hot, I'm hot, let's get it poppin'. Love, ice wolf.

HEY YOU! Family of raccoons on my way home from school last night. Didn't mean to get up in your grill. You looked like cats for a sec. Creep on! Creepin' on!