

Former President DOGE to give commencement address

C.J. CRAIG
STAFF WRITER

In honor of the 15th anniversary of the year he took office, President Josiah "Jed" Bartlet is completing a speaking tour of the United States. In May, he will be spending time in the Pacific Northwest, including a stop at our very own university's commencement ceremony.

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FACEBOOK.COM/WOWMUCHDOGE

BURN BOOK

How to be an amazing mid-level bureaucrat

Being a mid-level bureaucrat is, literally, the greatest work you could ever do.

It's a job meant for strong female leaders, like Hillary Clinton and Nancy Pelosi.

It makes me want to die. But I guess it's like kind of okay or whatever.

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COLLEGLIAN BURN BOOK POLICY

The Burn Book represents the composite opinion of the Collegian Editorial Board.

Chris Traeger • Editor-in-Chief
Leslie Knope • Managing Editor
April Ludgate-Dwyer • Opinions Editor

"SPORTZ"

DOGE to compete in next Quidditch World Cup

LEE JORDAN
STAFF WRITER

After years of either not having a team or having soul-crushingly bad seasons, Willamette Quidditch has finally made it to the college world cup! This year's squad is really something and they're ready to show the world what they're made of this August.

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BRIEFS

Willamette student successfully cares about issue for more than one semester: Junior ecology major Debra Fieldings said she still thinks about the plight of the endangered salmon, despite finishing her class on the subject three months ago. “Yeah, I think overfishing and habitat destruction are pretty big deals, I guess,” the super-empathetic wunderkind said. “I think awareness is important too.”

Nobody got weird at Collegian staff party: The Willamette Collegian’s annual staff party was a quiet, tidy affair, sources close to the paper’s management said. “Yep, just a wholesome, fun-loving time,” Editor-in-Chief Smiles Sorry said. “Nobody cried. Nobody sent selfies. Definitely nobody sent ‘tear-selfies.’ The craziest thing was when we all played Scattergories.” According to Sorry, the Collegian’s annual staff orgy was coming along right on schedule.

Freshmen to campus: ‘We have no idea what we’re doing’: The freshmen delegation addressed ASWU Senate today, saying they were completely out of their league and found everything extremely frightening. “Half my head is shaved, I just wrote a paper on the ‘Cultural Efficacy of Macklemore’ and I think I told my Mom I was majoring in post-emotional poetry,” petrified freshman senator Marjorie Whitman said. “All I want is a hug.” As of press time, Willamette seniors were quietly sobbing.

Some dumb event happening in Ford: All Willamette students are invited to attend a talk by Visiting Professor of Whatever, Mr. I-Couldn’t-Possibly-Care-Less from Nowheresville University. The event, sponsored by the department of Who-Cares and Uh-Uh, Ain’t-Gonna-Happen will be held in the You’ve-Got-To-Be-Joking conference room at precisely HAHAAHAHAHA...nope p.m. Admission is free.

Desperate cry for help receives two “likes”: Sophomore Samuel Bishop’s status update – one in a series of increasingly bleak, barely veiled pleas for help, solace or human contact – received two “likes” on the popular social networking site Facebook this Friday, April 4. Approximately 400 members of Bishop’s peer group viewed the depressing, semi-grammatical status. Someone should check on Bishop.

Key change: door policy revoked

ZANE SPARLING
DEAD INSIDE AND OUT

Good news for people who love good news: Willamette’s most recent – and most contested – safety policy is over.

The policy, which previously converted all on-campus doors without electronic card readers into “exit only” passages, was overturned during a faculty council meeting last Tuesday, April 1 in Waller Hall.

University officials said students could expect unbarred, day-and-night access to on-campus academic,

administrators said.

Electronic card readers will no longer be used to access residential halls or University-owned apartments. Instead, access will be based on applicants’ posture and quality of “seeming like a real chill dude.”

When activated by swipe card, e-readers will now dispense bland pleasantries like, “bagels are probably low-fat” and “remember, death is only the beginning!”

During a University press conference, Director of Campus Safety Ross Scout said that the new policy would foster an atmosphere of ac-

Tzort was informed that he could not.

Dean of Campus Life Dave Dogless said the University’s commitment to access would also help reduce costs and lower budget expenditures, a coincidence he described as “literally insane.”

Dogless said the University would distribute sledgehammers tomorrow on Brown Field to help students convert the Universities many locked and occluded windows into biodegradable “air-holes.”

According to administrators, “accessibility shards” might remain a hazard to students until summer 2016.

Dogless had several other tips for students confused about how to navigate Willamette’s new door regulations.

“From now on ‘push’ means ‘pull,’” Dogless said. “‘Pull’ also means ‘pull.’ If you see a door labeled ‘wiggle,’ I advise you to call Campus Safety immediately.”

“To clarify, you can still access entrance and exitrances (formerly exits) at any time,” he continued.

“However, openways, slitherpassages and something we’re calling the ‘Baxter Door Hinge Surprise’ will only open to those with great teeth and the proper biometric scanner codes. Oh, did we forget to mention those?” Dogless said.

According to the University, the new access policy will unlock all doors, and, hey, now that you mention it, wouldn’t this article be a good place for a “The Doors” reference?

You could have President Thorsett say something about a statistic being “five to one,” or maybe have Jim Morrison point knowingly at himself while saying “GET IT? EHHH?? JIM DOORISON???” That’d be a pretty funny way to finish your article, right? Right.

As of press time, I give up.

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This door is currently locked. On the other hand, if God does not exist, is everything permitted?

administrative and residential buildings no later than tomorrow, Thursday, April 10.

“Willamette students have made their loud, uninformed opinions known,” University President Stephan Foursett said in a statement released by email. “Want to take a dump in Lausanne third at 4 a.m. on a Wednesday? OK, fine. Whatever. That’s your prerogative.”

The new access policy, tentatively titled “Operation Pop, Unlock and Drop it” will drastically alter most Willamette students’ daily commute,

countability, transparency and aggressive, free-range raccoons that know no bounds, no justice.

“The tyranny of minor inconvenience is over,” Sprout said. “Willamette students have once again reaffirmed their willingness to fight for change, as long as that fight is effortless and ultimately meaningless.”

“No policy, no matter how entrenched or useful, can withstand the brunt of your snarky Facebook statuses,” Skort continued. “Can I go now?”

Willamette to ban smoking, drinking, eating and speaking on campus

EMMA JONAS
SOLIPSIST/BRAIN SURGEON

Effective fall 2014, smoking, drinking, eating, speaking, moving and breathing will be banned in public spaces on the University’s campus. The President’s Working Group on Spatial Entitlement and Allotment made the decision at a meeting last Thursday after an hour of debate.

“It won’t work to promote better communication among students,” Director of Campus Safety Rothko Gout said. “It’s better to have a rule. That way, there’s never any guesswork as to whether it’s safe to, say, drink or walk in a certain area. Some people might complain that it’s a little inconvenient, but they’ll get over it. In time everyone will see that it’s better this way.”

Director of Bishop Wellness Center Margarine Herring supported the decision as a method of creating a healthier and safer campus.

“These bans will prevent short-term injuries like broken legs from walking to class, strained vocal cords from complaining about locked doors and hand injuries from trying to open those doors,” Herring said. “There won’t be any more choking or alcohol poisoning. They’ll also prevent long-term problems like lung cancer from secondhand

smoke and STIs from crushes that develop over multiple conversations with someone.”

The subject had been in debate among administrative and student groups following a February survey from the Associated Students of Willamette University called, “Are other people’s existences in your way?”

The survey garnered an unprecedented amount of responses and revealed that most students, faculty and staff favored a campus that disallowed any activity that may intrude on another’s physical, aural, olfactory, visual or mental space.

“A lot of responses were about how people didn’t want to have to walk through someone’s cloud of smoke or overhear their conversation about their stats final, and that, for various reasons, they felt unable to ask people to stop smoking or speaking if it was bothering them,” Vice President of ASWU Candy Chamb said. “The survey shows that everyone is just, like, really annoyed by everyone else pretty much all the time.”

At last Thursday’s meeting, a student group proposed sanctioned spaces in which otherwise banned activities would be permitted, but the Working Group said they were reluctant to compromise.

“If the administration were to create any of these ‘yes-

zones,’ as the students proposed we call them, it would in turn make the rest of the campus into a ‘no-zone’ by association,” Dean of Campus Life Daffy Ducklass said. “We can’t have that kind of separation of students because it might imply that students often argue or, heaven forbid, disagree entirely on certain issues.”

“We need to make the entire campus a ‘yes-zone’ in which all students, faculty and staff are absolutely free not to be bothered by the invasive activities of other people.”

During the Q-and-A portion of the meeting, several students spoke in favor of the bans.

“[The bans] will make campus a cleaner, quieter, better-smelling and overall less annoying space,” junior Jondy Salamanders said. “I’m all for it.”

Many students applauded as Salamanders returned to his seat. One of them was sophomore Amie Jervin.

“No more bumping into people, whiffing someone’s rank coffee breathe or getting hungry during class because someone pulls out a bag of Cheetos,” Jervin said. “Finally, we can learn in peace.”

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New Goudy app good for quick eats

BRONTE DOD
TWITTER FAMOUS

A new smartphone app will make ordering food at Willamette faster, more convenient and easier than ever before, food service company Bon Appétit representatives said.

After becoming available to students, faculty and staff, the application will allow users to place food orders for breakfast or lunch through their phones and later pick up their food in Goudy Commons, Kaneko Cafe or Cat Cavern.

In addition to displaying the daily menus from Goudy and Cat Cavern, the application will also display the approximate wait time and whether anyone you used to date is standing in line.

Director of Operations Susan Sheph said she hopes the app will make lines shorter during peak breakfast and lunch hours.

"We get complaints from students every semester that the lines in Goudy and Cat Cavern are too long," Sheph said. "Students should have enough time to eat every day. They shouldn't have to spend their lunch hour waiting in a line."

Bon Appétit has been developing the app for over a year. Willamette CLA students will act as beta testers for the software. If successful, the application will be released to other colleges and universities Bon Appétit serves. The application will be available

to iOS, Android and Windows phone users.

Sophomore Vera Bizzy said her class schedule only leaves 20 minutes available for lunch. She said if the lines look too long, she'll usually skip lunch that day.

"I'll definitely use the application," she said. "I will be a lot less stressed knowing that I can eat lunch every day and keep up with my homework and Netflix responsibilities."

For a \$2 fee, the order can also be delivered anywhere on campus. Bon Appétit hopes to create more job opportunities by having student servers on the delivery staff.

The delivery service will be available during lunch hours only. If demand increases, Sheph said management would consider adding delivery to breakfast hours as well.

"I'm really excited to try the app," freshman Pham Ished said.

"Some days I'm too busy studying and watching Netflix to walk to Goudy or Cat to eat. I'm definitely downloading the app and getting food delivered to my room."

Bon Appétit has not named the application yet. In the fall, they will hold a competition open to Willamette students to name the application. The winner will receive 100 meal points.

Sheph said she likes the idea of the application and hopes it makes student, faculty and staff lives easier. But she worries that the application will prevent people from eating at Goudy or Cat Cavern.

"I recognize how busy everyone at the school is [watching Netflix], but I worry that the application will keep people from talking to each other at meal times," she said. "I hope [the application] doesn't stop everyone from actually sitting down with their friends to share a meal."

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EMILY FROEHLING



EMILY FROEHLING

Goudy cafeteria is filled with long lines of hungry ghosts yearning to fill the voids in their souls with the scents and colors of the food they can only stare at. It is a tragically beautiful scene.

Students wonder if Willamette Unviersity is too sustainable

OLINA CAVESONI
PROFESSIONALLY UNEMPLOYED

While Willamette University was recently recognized by the National Wildlife Federation for its improved sustainability, some students have begun to voice concerns that the University has gone too far in its efforts to preserve the planet.

One problem students cite is that the University has switched the lighting in Collins and Eaton to solar powered options.

Using the powerful energy of the Salem sun, the new system provides the energy equivalent of two fluorescent light bulbs for both buildings.

"Solar powered lights are great in theory," junior exercise science major Maggie Ruewitch said. "However, it's kind of scary dissecting cadavers in the dark."

But not all efforts have faced student backlash.

A recent sustainability petition by senior Devin Abney has gained traction, gathering almost 2,000 student signatures. The proposal, which would cut energy usage by nearly 20 percent, proposes to conserve power by cancelling all classes on Mondays.

"I think there's a lot of potential here," Abney said. "If the Monday petition works, it could be a stepping stone to Tuesday and even Wednesday cancellations. It's definitely an exciting time for Willamette and sustainability."

However, all new sustainability activities have been put on hold after the recent candlelight fiasco, in which Smullin and Ford, after switching their lighting from LED to candlelight, were both burnt down.

"Will we still have school if the buildings are on fire?" Director of Campus Safety Sauce Pout said. "Probably. The University rarely closes for something as mundane as a fire. Students should prepare themselves, both mentally and physically, for being on fire."

Vice President of the Univer-

sity Nigel Isodda sees the fire as a chance for new beginnings for Willamette.

"Our smarter, more attractive, superior, all-around better incoming class deserves a new, more sustainable building," Isodda said in a statement. "Smullin was good enough for the current student body, but the incoming class deserves a building worthy of their honors."

Isodda later apologized for his statement in an email to students.

"I'm sorry people took offense at my statement," Isodda said. "If your minds were as advanced as those in the incoming class, you'd have understood the real message."

Isodda and other administrators have promised that the new building will be the most sustainable structure in any college in the country and will be beyond LEED Platinum requirements.

"We're not quite sure how to build it," Isodda said. "But I'm sure the brilliant minds of our incoming class will have all the answers we need."

Some of the other newly implemented changes have been less popular among the student body.

"I understand that chemicals and other toxins can hurt the environment," junior chemistry major Alice Roberts said. "But getting rid of all the chemicals in the chemistry department seems a bit excessive."

"Lowering our water usage is a good idea," naked freshman Alex Davies said. "But I'm not sure I'm comfortable with turning the Chicken Fountain into a public shower."

In more positive news, the family of a Salem resident who died of hypothermia after swimming in the unheated Sparks pool has agreed to donate the deceased's body to the exercise science department for use in the anatomy lab.

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University to welcome class of 2018 with gold, intellectual respect

ALYSSA MILSTEAD
FORTUNE COOKIE WRITER

Willamette's incoming class of 2018 will include more hyper-intelligent teenage geniuses than ever before, University officials said.

According to science, each student from the incoming class is either capable of teleportation or founded a Fortune 500 company before they stopped using training wheels.

While they might look like ordinary high school seniors, these prospective Bearcats have superhuman levels of intelligence. The class of 2018 has an average SAT score of 2400 and average high school GPA of 6.3.

"I'm not saying current Willamette students are idiots, because they would understand that word. I am saying that current Willamette students are lummoxes," President Even Stevens said, winking suggestively.

How did the University attract these incredible students in the first place?

According to classified admissions documents recently made available to the *Collegian*, Willamette maintains a top-secret, black-ops academic monitoring program that follows prospective students from the time of their first word (usually "ontological") to their middle school graduation.

Since the start of their high school careers, Willamette has bombarded prospective class of 2018 students with years' supply of Otter Pops, gratis.

Finally, when the prospective students reached their senior year of high school, admissions informed each star student that he or she would receive a custom gold watch valued at \$10,000 for merely applying to Willamette.

Washington High School senior Patrick Thompson recently received his Willamette acceptance letter and shiny watch. He thinks that most prospective students will be enticed by the timepieces alone.

"I got acceptance letters from Yale, Stanford and Cornell. Columbia asked me to

teach for them. But I feel guilty not going to Willamette after they gave me this sweet watch," Thompson said. "It's like dumping someone right after you get a huge Christmas present from them."

Thompson attended the first Bearcat preview day and decided to enroll for fall semester 2014.

"I want to be a big fish in a small pond, if you know what I mean," Thompson said, raising his eyebrow suggestively.

Director of Admissions Mary Bethelli said that Willamette's incoming class of genius students shouldn't significantly harm the self-esteem of current students.

"Obviously, most of these new students will be more academically advanced and more wonderful than the students we have now," Bethelli said. "But I think Willamette students should be honored to be serving – uh, I mean, be surrounded by – so much talent."

To ensure the maximum enrollment of prospective students, the admissions office

adjusted Willamette's preview days to better suit the type of students that they wish to attract.

From now on, preview day's annual "naked run" tradition will be limited to professional athletes and fashion models.

The naked run will occur every hour, on the hour.

Different types of bounce houses will also cover Jackson Plaza, each featuring its own symposium hosted by a bouncing guest lecturer, astrophysicist or telepath.

Willamette freshman Andrew Smith had mixed feelings about the prospective students, most likely due to his pitifully average-sized brain.

"At first, I was mad that the current Willamette students are just being left out in the cold like this. But then I realized that I could date someone with a really promising future," Smith said. "I just need to step up my Tinder game."

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New restaurant Wretched Refuse pays you to eat there

ELIZE MANOUKIAN
LACTOSE FREE

Like all great discoveries, I found Salem's best new restaurant, Wretched Refuse, on Craigslist.

When usually faced with late night cravings, I loot the Lausanne Hall fridge for forgotten Goudy wraps or microwavable corn dogs. This time, they were particularly old and smelly (seriously, Chris, if you're going to go through the trouble of labeling your sandwich, you should at least salvage it before it gets old and you break a hungry girl's heart). My search proved futile, so I turned to the "free" listings on the Salem forum page to see if anyone would gift me a snack.

One post titled "An Offer Your Stomach Can't Refuse" immediately caught my eye. Never one to turn down a solicitation from the Internet, I eagerly clicked through to see what was on the table.

The first of its kind, Wretched Refuse is an all-you-can-eatery that pays customers to eat and critique their food. The flagship of this revolutionary restaurant model was opened on Tuesday, April 1 by two graduates from the Atkinson Business School.

With no boyfriend and plenty of time to kill, I put on my stretchiest pants and made my way to the grand opening of Wretched's High Street location.

As soon as I walked in, a waiter apologized to me for making eye contact and ushered me to a table. After carefully examining an artist's rendition of each item on the menu, I ordered the "Mayo Surprise" appetizer.

I was definitely surprised. The selection of fine tempura-based food shapes was so heavily slathered in the house blended mayonnaise that it was impossible to tell what I was eating at all. While the mayo-sauce was a little cummin-heavy for my taste, its lubricant properties made swallowing each shape much easier, effectively halving my regular chewing time.

Recalling some sort of trend, the sandwich I ordered as my main course was also served with a generous helping of mayo. I also didn't realize that when they wrote subway sandwich, they actually meant that they would run down the street and order me a Subway sandwich, served fresh out of the wrapping paper.

While I appreciated that the lettuce, tomatoes and bacon had a delicate, preservative aroma, I was slightly disappointed that, like any regular Subway sandwich, the chicken parmesan filling was clearly cooked in a microwave.

Really, it was not the same as the Subway experience. If I had wanted to go to Subway, I would have, and I would have ordered breakfast (since they serve that now).

Ultimately, I was pleased with my Wretched experience, if only to support the entrepreneurship of my fellow (former) Bearcats. While Michael Beseda might try to convince you that there is little guaranteed value to a liberal arts education, when my waiter handed me a check for \$12.75, I could tell that my return on investment was guaranteed.

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Want to write for
Lifestyles next semester?
Too bad.
You have no style.

Bistro to become cat cafe, fluffy kittens will abound

RACHEL FIFIELD
KITTEN ENTHUSIAST

Long-awaited changes to the Bistro were officially approved this week, according to Ricktoria Winning, executive manager at. In an agreement passed by the University and the Oregon Health Authority, the Bistro will follow in the footsteps of cafes in San Francisco and beyond, to become Oregon's first cat cafe.

Cat cafes, first popularized in Japan in the early 2000s, are coffee shops and eateries with live-in cats for patrons to cuddle and pet as they enjoy their meal. As per law, cafes must have strict rules to as to ensure a clean dining environment, as well as regard for animal welfare. Cats are not to be disturbed by excessive attention, and cat cafes, including the Bistro, often work to raise awareness about issues like pet abandonment, spaying and neutering.

The Bistro plans to begin small, with three friendly felines adopted from the local Humane Society. Management expressed their excitement about the furry additions to the Bistro family, and note that they are holding a naming contest in a partnership with the Willamette Events

Board. The contest begins April 15, and winners will receive Bistro Bucks and a Humane Society donation made in their name. Customers are encouraged to vote on names for the three female cats, pictured below, via a tally on the Bistro whiteboards.

WEB leaders are also excited about this new addition, and note that the ever-popular "puppy petting" event during finals led them to support the cats on campus. Stringent hygiene laws have kept this project on the shelf for over a year, but student enthusiasm has been overwhelming, with most students looking forward to the arrival of the cats on April 20.

Senior Rachael Roomba joked that the popular "Caught Napping in the Bistro" Facebook meme might grow to include the three new pets, although they will also have their own new areas for sleeping and privacy, in the event that the Bistro's human visitors become overwhelming.

Part of the planning meant providing spaces for the cats, and ensuring their care during the hours that the Bistro Willamette is closed, as well as during the weekends. At this time, there are no plans to ex-



RACHEL FIFIELD

The first cat cafe opened in Taiwan in 1998. The cafes began to attract global attention when the first Japanese cat cafe was opened in Osaka in 2004.

pand the cat cafe plan to Rick's Annex.
Cafe, the Bistro's Law School

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Salinger's 'The Catcher in the Rye' slated to hit the big screen in 2015

DAVIN LACKSONEN
PROFESSIONAL WATCHER OF FILMS

While there will always be naysayers when it comes to J. D. Salinger's writing, "The Catcher in the Rye" and its controversially angsty lead, Holden Caulfield, I count myself a proud member of the strong majority that make up his fan base. And just as much as the next person, my jaw hit the floor last fall when the news was dropped (in a documentary

of all things) that as early as next year we could expect new Salinger novels and short stories hitting the shelves, including a prequel to his magnum opus.

Now we learn that writing was not the only unreleased creative material that Salinger had lined up to be released posthumously. His family and estate issued a press release late Saturday announcing that around 1969, after Stanley Kubrick had released his own seminal work,

"2001: A Space Odyssey," he pursued the notoriously reclusive author regarding movie rights to "The Catcher in the Rye." But for years, many rejection letters that Salinger sent out regarding the rights have been publicly available, rendering the hope of a cinematic or theatrical interpretation of Holden Caulfield moot.

Here's the shocker: After several phone calls, letters and meetings that ended in shouting (according to his son Matt, who was nine at the time), Salinger conceded, under the agreement that the film would not be released until after he and Kubrick had passed. That time is now, and we can expect to see the long-awaited "The Catcher in the Rye" in theaters as early as 2015, alongside the new publications.

Little is known about the film as of yet other than the actor filling the shoes of the legendary Holden Caulfield: none other than Malcolm McDowell. Considering that the bulk of McDowell's fame comes from the very film that he and Kubrick shot immediately prior to this secret project, "A Clockwork Orange" (which is another literary adaptation about troubled, angsty youth), one can

hardly think of a better team to tackle the timeless, but also largely internal novel.

But the big question remains: Why did Salinger crack and hand over the rights to Kubrick after rejecting so many others? As was expressed in many of his rejection letters, it was not that Salinger opposed film or theater. He conceded that there were many stage-able moments in the work, but the art of the piece is in Holden's internal voice, something Salinger deemed unfilmable.

Kubrick, on the other hand, is a firm believer that "if it can be written or thought, it can be filmed."

It's also possible that Salinger felt differently toward Kubrick due to his famous adaptation of Nabokov's "Lolita." In that work, he managed to deviate from the text heavily, but arrive at a totally new work that easily earned the stamp of approval from fans and the original author alike.

According to Salinger's son, that's exactly what Kubrick achieved with "The Catcher in the Rye." He said his father was "overjoyed at the results" and that "it really changed his concept of film."

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NPR.ORG

More than 65 million copies of "The Catcher in The Rye" have been sold worldwide since its publication in 19 51.

New episodes of 'CatDog,' 'Hey Arnold!' and more to return to Nickelodeon next fall

CHRISTINE SMITH
SOGGY CEREAL EATER

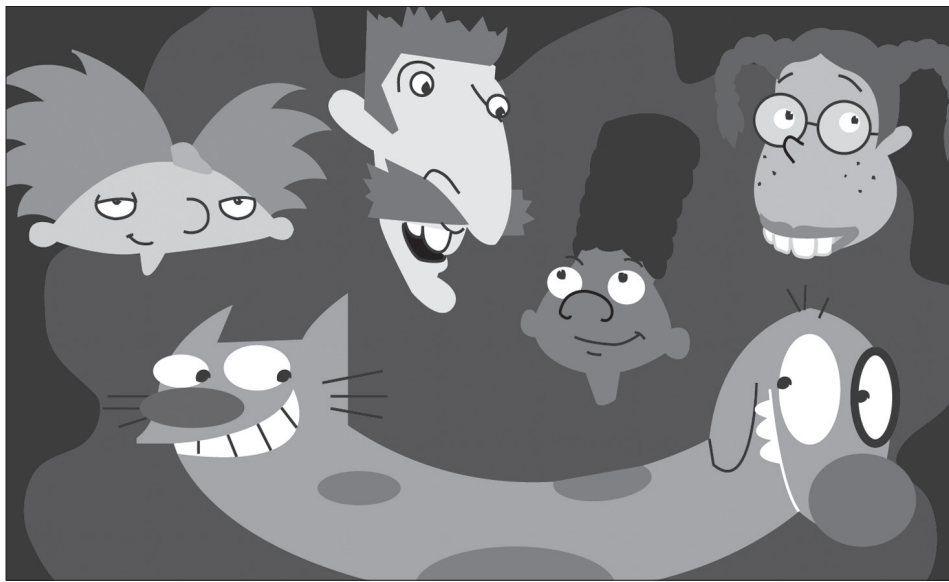
When I flip on the television while babysitting or just indulging my inner child, I am often disappointed by the array of subpar cartoons and children's shows that are running these days. Seeing shows with lackluster plots like "Dog with a Blog" causes me to desperately miss the shows I watched all the time as a youngster.

Sometimes, when I'm feeling extra reminiscent, I will tune into Nick at Nite and watch reruns of some of my old favorites. The only issue is they often play the same episode numerous times, and I catch myself quoting every line and wishing for some new material.

I have been hoping for new episodes for years, but I have high standards that come with these hopes. I want the same stand out casting to be in play—no mediocre voices that sound vaguely similar. Also, no spinoff shows. Turns out, I am not the only one who has been wishing, and good things come to those who wait.

The creators of "CatDog," "Hey Arnold!" and "The Wild Thornberrys" are finally granting the wishes of all '90s kids and saving Saturday cartoons. The creators have been pestered for so long and because of this, these shows will be back on Nickelodeon next fall with all new episodes and the same stellar cast that brought us the voices we know and love.

Lacey Chabert, the voice of Eliza Thornberry, could not be more excited for the show's reboot. In a recent interview with



WIKIPEDIA.ORG

The final episodes of "CatDog," "Hey Arnold!" and "The Wild Thornberrys" all aired in the mid 2000s and will finally be returning to the air after a decade.

TV Guide, she enthuses, "I have been working on projects here and there since the demise of the show's initial run, but none compared with my role as the adventure seeking Eliza."

The writers of the show are just as enthusiastic. "We have been writing up new episodes since the week it was taken off the air," writer Jess Astrof said.

The writers guarantee at least one entire year of the shows back in action. From there, they will see how the shows are received by this generation and proceed with future seasons as long as there

is good reception.

How could these shows ever be poorly received? The humor is golden, and I cannot wait to see what the new seasons bring. With so much enthusiasm and the same crew putting it all together, there is no room for disappointment.

Our favorite shows will finally be back after a decade of waiting, and our siblings will get to see why we complain about the shows these days so much. Be sure to tune in next fall and make Nickelodeon your home channel once again!

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BEARCAT BULLET

Quiet study floor now actually quiet



ALISON
EZARD

PROFESSIONAL SHUSER

If you are one of my beloved loyal readers, you may recall that last semester I wrote a somewhat inflammatory column about the most annoying people studious Bearcats are likely to encounter on the quiet floor of the library. In the column, I lamented the inability of many students to shut their damn pieholes, instead opting to carry on mundane conversations with their mothers at full volume or engage in a boisterous session of catch-up with their bros about the killer rager they attended over the weekend.

In light of the recent updates to the library to reduce the noise level on the quiet study floor, I thought I might change things up and write a column about how heavenly working in silence has been instead of spewing my usual critical venom.

One major change to the library that's had me thanking the study gods recently is that speaking above a soft whisper is now firmly prohibited at the tables along the outer rim of the first floor.

Although I am usually savvy enough to snag myself a study coffin (oops, I mean room) when I need to spend the better part of a day cranking out a paper, during midterms and finals, they can fill up as early as lunchtime. On these occasions, I would often have to settle for a cubicle on either the north or south side of the library.

Sometimes this worked out, but most of the time, I would find myself growing increasingly frustrated by the obnoxious conversations among students on the first floor, which would carry to the second floor. "Is this a zoo or a library?" I would quietly fume to myself while imagining all kinds of torture techniques I will not mention here.

But since talking is no longer permitted on the first floor, sound no longer carries to the quiet floor, and we now can all actually have some much needed peace and quiet while working on the quiet study floor—something that used to be almost unimaginable!

But the change that I am perhaps most stoked on is that the study rooms on both the first and second floors are now sound-proofed. This means that not only can you still listen to music while writing your paper even if you forgot your headphones, but I don't have to deal with asking you to shut up or hunting down a library employee to take care of it for me.

After spending the last three and a half years sighing passively aggressively while some girl carries on a phone conversation with her mom about her dogs in the study room next to mine—even though the second floor lobby is a 20 second walk away!!—and awkwardly confronting boisterous bros, this change has me so happy I could kiss Mark O. Hatfield's ghost.

The icing on the cake, though, is that in the wake of this crackdown on noise on the quiet study floor, students have adjusted their own behavior and now actually at least try to pretend to give a shit when asked to quiet down. Thanks for making my dreams come true, Bearcats.

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New Skrillex album 'Recess' revitalizes dubstep

JULIANA COHEN
CYBERBULLY

One could argue that dubstep has come and gone, but an honest look at the current music trajectory will reveal that the EDM subgenre is here to stay. Look no further than Skrillex's newest "surprise record," "Recess," which dropped on March 14.

It has been four long years since the former lead singer of From First to Last, Sonny Moore, transitioned into a fully-fledged solo career with EPs "My Name is Skrillex" and "Scary Monsters and Nice Sprites."

Unbeknownst to many, dubstep did not start with Skrillex. Sonic pioneers in South London began to experiment with a fusion of slowed down "dub" beats and drum 'n' bass between 1998 and 2002, long before teenagers worldwide began tinkering with Ableton Live on their laptops. Around the time Skrillex left From First to Last in 2007, a slew of creatively-named producers like Benga, Apparat and Datsik started to remix pop hits, feeding the public's latent thirst for wobbly sounds.

Critics prefer to call Skrillex's genre "brostep," a nod to the frenzied manner in

which dubstep commandeered the rave and house scenes for partygoers everywhere. When Skrillex remixed "Levels" by Avicii, a marriage took place in pop culture. Suddenly, it became the norm to hum and sing along to synth parts after announcing to your living room to wait for the "drop."

Now that Skrillex is finally over his ex-girlfriend Ellie Goulding, the esteemed producer has harnessed his skills and attention to drop another great party mix, adorned with a simple "emoji." The first track, titled "All is Fair in Love and Brostep," speaks to the ethos of modern sampling trends and nods to his malleable roots. A striking feature of his career is the ability to personalize the work of other people; he still manages to sound distinctive over, well, all the noise.

Another notable talent that Skrillex consistently demonstrates is weaving in conventional sounds with the strictly unconventional. For example, the track "Stranger" utilizes a decidedly asymmetrical song structure with both overt and subtle drops while mixing the relatively current fabric of "trap" with a stylized "smoke alarm" sound. That's right: Modern dubstep has deviated from its characterization of "di-



SHAYNA WEIMER

"Recess" is Skrillex's debut studio album and was released via Big Beat Records, Asylum Records and Atlantic Records.

nosaurus/robots having sex."

Moreover, a reason to praise the musician that everyone loves to hate is his defiance toward changing his aesthetic. Like a true icon, Skrillex has maintained his trademark hairstyle, an antidote to the scourge of "Macklemore" haircuts plaguing the universe. There is something truly comforting about this pasty, alien-like being that refuses to please polite

society, especially not anyone's grandparents filming a reaction video on YouTube.

Most offensive (or humorous) of all is his tendency to play other people's songs at his shows, despite the knowledge that fans have literally emptied their pockets to listen to his material.

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FLICKR

HIPS 110: Coffee Appreciation

Willamette University has added hipster as a new major available to students, due to the overwhelming interest and passion for the subject demonstrated by the Willamette community at large. This new department will be fully functioning by fall 2014 and will begin registering potential hipster majors and minors by this semester.

The hipster department offers attitude, latitude and gratitude on various amplitudes. It provides all that a col-

lege of liberal arts student needs to succeed on their plight of being a unique individual in a society that is too mainstream.

This course is intended as the base course and prerequisite for other required hipster department courses, such as HIPS 202: Obscure Bands and HIPS 351: Thrifting. Coffee Appreciation is the first course in the department for hipster majors and minors. It will focus on the consumption and critique of pure coffee, identifying differ-

ent roasts and ordering coffee at a coffee shop. There will be a particular emphasis on coffee critiquing and making one's critique heard clearly by other customers in the coffee shop.

SOC 323: Willamette Ducks and Human Behavior



As longtime residents of Willamette, the flocks of ducks that live on the banks of the Mill Stream have witnessed many events and changes over the course of Willamette's history. It seems only logical to turn to observing them as a

method of how to understand ourselves.

In this class, the social and behavioral patterns of the mill stream ducks will be observed and researched. The accumulated data will be reflected onto human

sociological behavior and discussed in a number of ways. The class will also include influences from and collaborations with the biology and psychology departments.

FLICKR

LOA
INO

Schedule change: Make room for these



FLICKR

ANTH 331: The Anthropology of Harry Potter Culture, Custom and Creation in the Wizarding World

Anthropology means the study of people, but who says those people can't be fictional? J.K. Rowling's beloved magical universe has been the subject of many in-depth conversations and fueled many an obsession, long after the series has ended. Why not bring this obsession into our classroom?

Students enrolled in this course will explore Rowling's mystical realm and delve into the rich histories and backgrounds of some of the series' most influential and prominent

figures. Students will be challenged to draw connections between the customs described in the books and the rituals and beliefs practiced by other cultures in our world today. This course will expand you and, of course, students will be given the opportunity to study abroad at Hogwarts and apply this muggle knowledge to the world of witchcraft and wizardry.

Staff members of the anthropology department are excited to contribute fresh ideas to this course,

and hope to show that for students studying anthropology a passion for literature and a predilection for literary dissection can be very useful. Because the course blends fictional literary analysis with applied anthropological thinking, students will benefit from learning to interpret texts as well as draw cultural comparisons. *

*Please note that the cinematic "adaptions" of these wondrous pieces of literature will be excluded from our study.

ARTH244:The Selfie



As an extension of the ARTH 243 class on contemporary art, the art history department has decided to offer a revolutionary new class catering to the brand of digital age-students based on the most popular form of expression today, the selfie.

Students will study the recent rise and domination of the selfie among youth and adults alike in the current media age, and will propose an argument in favor of the selfie as a form of art. Students will also be asked to record a “selfie journal,” an album of daily selfies that documents the progress of their lives over the course of the semester.

D S O F
U I R Y

new core classes in your semester
By Collegian Staff “The Plastics”

REL 313: Pope Francis

The religious studies department will be receiving a modern update with the addition of a class on the recently elected leader of the Catholic Church, Pope Francis.

This course will discuss the life of Pope Francis before his coronation, the stances that the Catholic Church has taken on current issues and in what direction the Vatican is headed under his leadership.

Students will also be given an opportunity to study abroad in Vatican City, learning about the history and culture of the world’s smallest country. There will be many opportunities to take a popal selfie, too.



ARTH 233: Introduction to Nail Design



Dots, lines and stickers oh my! In this class we will explore the fundamentals of self-manicure, from shaping and filing to the freshest trends in nail art. You will learn to give yourself and friends your dream designs in the least amount of time. We will practice with different brands of polish, brush sizes and household tools you can use to make nails look their best. We will also discuss strategies for maintaining healthy nails, preventing chipping and weigh the merits of gel and shellac polishes.

Grading will be based primarily on improvement from the beginning of the semester as well as understanding of key concepts. Final assignment will be a full manicure designed to explore a theme of your choosing. Past projects have exemplified the spirits of various books, movies, locations, holidays and seasons.



FOOD 034X: Japanese Cooking

As part of the University’s new culinary arts major, the department will offer 0.25 credit cooking classes that will teach students how to create delicious and easy meals.

Held weekly in the Kaneko Commons cafeteria, this course will focus on making and eating Japanese food from noodle dishes like ramen and soba to smaller plates like nigiri sushi. The final project will challenge students to create a Sushi Tuesday favorite: the California roll.

From the Nosebleeds



HOLLY
PETERSEN

SLOTH WRANGLER

Size matters

There comes a time in late October, when the last pitch is thrown, the last out made and suddenly the whole world grows a little colder.

The newly-crowned world champions exit their locker room, drenched in celebratory champagne. With them they take the joy from so many lives.

While it's now only April, and the Major League Baseball season has just begun, it will be over in just six short months. In fact, there are a mere 153 games remaining in the season for most teams.

It's pretty obvious that this is not nearly enough, and the Major League Baseball season needs to be extended.

First of all, a longer season will postpone that miserable period of time in which baseball is over and there is absolutely no sport worth watching on TV.

Anyone who says football is America's favorite sport is sorely mistaken. Sure, there's more viewership. And sure, most baseball stadiums look half empty after the seventh inning, but that's likely because fans don't want to invest their time and energy into a sport that is only around for a mere six months out of the year. The longer the season and the more it drags out, the higher the fan involvement.

Baseball is indisputably the superior sport, and it just doesn't make sense that fans are forced to wait for half a year for it to come around again.

Look at it another way. 162 games simply isn't enough to ensure the correct team goes to the playoffs. The average baseball game lasts a brief three hours, making the playoffs entirely unpredictable and often not a clear indicator of who the better team actually is.

The larger the sample size is throughout the season, the less room for error and the clearer it becomes as to which teams are playoff worthy.

In addition to having a better idea of the playoff picture, having more games allows enough time to adequately evaluate players, meaning awards like the Cy Young and Silver Slugger would surely go to the most deserving.

As it stands now, teams only play 19 games against each divisional opponent, which just isn't enough. If the season were longer, the Dodgers could play the Padres 30 times. How exciting would that be for baseball?

In the current schedule, MLB players average about one day off per week. This much rest time allows them to get lazy. It enables them to spend far too much time with friends and family, which serves as a serious distraction.

With more games, players would have less days off, guaranteeing that they are focusing on what is most important.

The longest distance a player has to run over the course of any given game is roughly 90 feet. With that in mind, players need less rest time and should have no real problem playing every day, or even multiple times in one day.

If a team played two, or even three, times a day, fans could watch their favorite teams from sun up to sun down. How great would that be for baseball?

Besides, you can never have too much of a good thing. Never.

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Seattle sports topple Bay Area

DEVIN ABNEY
TANNING SALON OWNER

It has been over two months since the Seattle Seahawks celebrated their Super Bowl victory, yet problems continue to arise for those living on the West Coast.

As witnessing triumph is rare for the inhabitants of the great Northwest, the win has sent some Seattle sports fans into a frenzy. It has also created a fair share of problems among those from the San Francisco Bay Area.

"I accidentally bought a Russell Wilson jersey, not knowing he was a player for San Francisco's rival," junior David Neal, a San Francisco native, said. "I'm just so used to rooting for whatever team's doing well. Whoever thought that would be a team from Seattle?"

Neal is just one of many people from the Bay Area to accidentally support their team's rival. Sales of Seahawks jerseys have more than quadrupled in California after Seattle's Super Bowl victory, drawing criticism from San Francisco players.

"This is stupid," 49ers receiver Michael Crabtree said. "I got cut off driving to the

grocery store yesterday by someone wearing a Sherman jersey. So rude."

Quarterback Colin Kaepernick also took offense, posting a response to his Twitter page.

"Like, come on guys," Kaepernick said in his tweet. "Like not cool. #frownyface."

The issue recently came into the media spotlight on Friday, when 49ers Head Coach Jim Harbaugh was seen wearing a Seahawks jersey in downtown San Francisco.

"I'm sorry," Harbaugh said. "I just wanted to see what it felt like to wear a Super Bowl Jersey. It's not fair. First my brother, and then Pete Carroll. When is it my turn?"

Seattle sports fans are facing problems of their own, too. Petty crime incidents have more than doubled since the Super Bowl victory.

"We are quite aware the Seahawks won the title," Seattle police chief Ross Pout said. "Telling an officer that the Seahawks won the Super Bowl will not get you out of a speeding ticket or any other crime."

In addition to the surge in crime, there has been a recent climb in the number of

Seattle residents seeking medical attention.

"We've had a large number of people check themselves in suffering from symptoms of happiness," Secretary of Health John Downer said. "We are doing our best to find out what this disease is and what causes it."

The number of fans suffering from happiness has only continued to climb as the Seattle Mariners opened the season looking like something resembling an actual baseball team.

In response, the University has offered extra resources for those students from the Pacific Northwest who may be suffering from the affliction, whose symptoms include smiling and even, in extreme cases, laughing.

The University has also taken steps to help Bay Area students by offering a trade-in at the bookstore; students can trade their Seattle jerseys for Bearcat jerseys. So far, there have been no takers on the offer, as Bay Area students want to wait until Willamette wins a national title to get a jersey.

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Apparently, you suck at staying healthy

ISABEL CHADWICK
POST-APOCALYPTIC WARLORD

It's 75 degrees out there, Bearkittens. Time to go outside again and get healthy. The lethargy and extra pounds of winter are hard things to shake off, but with these little tips, just like the daffodils, you're sure to come back to life.

1. Breathe. I don't mean "stop and smell the roses" sort of breathe. I mean literally use your diaphragm to manipulate the in and out motion of your lungs to extract oxygen from the air. People don't usually talk about breathing when we think about health and fitness, but it truly does help. No matter how odd it seems, breathing on a daily basis can help increase your lifespan by years, even decades. If you're having trouble getting the motivation to breathe, try thinking about suffocation, and how much that's going to suck in a few seconds if you don't start breathing again.

2. Beat your heart. I get it, it's just one of those things we don't think about. You'd never think that something as silly as the circulation of blood could actually help your health and overall wellness. It's a great

thing to do, especially if you plan on exercise, studying, talking, hell, even sexual activity.* Doing this as a pre-workout warm up can increase your calorie burning and muscle growth rates up to 100 percent. A word of warning, don't move your blood around and have open wounds at the same time. It sounds crazy, but something as insignificant as a few gallons of blood lost from your body can really inhibit your health.

*If having a beating heart is something that you struggle with, you may be a cold-hearted son of a bitch with a heart made of stone. Consult ex-lovers to determine if this is true; you may need medical attention.

3. Eat and drink. I know what you're thinking. "How could something so subtle actually aid my personal health?" But, Bearcats, studies show that eating increases chances of living exponentially. Eating may seem like a fad, but fitness experts from around the world have been extolling its virtues for centuries. Believe it or not, our most ancient ancestors ate frequently to keep their health up. Some scientists attribute our own existence in the world, at this moment, to the fact that our ancestors ate regularly.

4. Move for around two minutes a day. I have a personal testimonial for this one. I was feeling out of it and stressed the other day, so I decided to physically move my body. I know it seems completely ridiculous, but bear with me Bearcats. I stood up, went across the room and picked up a book. It shocked me how something as trivial as moving helped me feel better. It will work for you too. If you don't feel like yourself, try it for a bit. You'd never guess how much not being a slug of a human being helps you.

5. If all else fails and you just can't seem to get out of that winter funk, here's the final tip I can give: Read the sports section of the *Collegian*. In it, you'll find a whole ton of content that won't make you give two shits about sports if you don't already, but it WILL fill your time while you sit by the mill stream trying to look picturesque and attractively intelligent in these last few spring-filled weeks. This shameful self-promotion was brought to you by a layout designer who remorsefully creates her work with full knowledge it will never actually be looked at by people.

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ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

Blitz the Bearcat

EVERY SPORT - HE IS FOREVER - Salem, Ore.

Blitz won Sports. On the first of the month, Blitz won all the sporting events that have been or ever will be. In a moment that can only be compared with the Second Coming of Christ, the lovable bearcat transcended this mortal plane and became a god.

Gordie Clary declares for 2014 NBA draft

BLAKE LEPIRE
GYNECOLOGIST

For basketball fans, the end of March Madness is the transition for us into the National Basketball Association draft. Media coverage of the college basketball championship tournament highlights top prospects from powerhouse schools, but the sports media giants have failed to recognize the sole player that absolutely can't be missed.

After holding a press conference last week, Gordie Clary, a sophomore baseball player at Willamette University, announced that he has officially declared for the 2014 NBA draft.

Clary, a 5-foot-11-inch 175-pound first baseman and left-handed pitcher has always had innate athletic proficiency on the hardwood court.

"Baseball is my first love, but basketball is where I truly excel," Clary said. "It came to the point during my childhood that making kids cry with my wet jumper, and sick ball-handling skills just got boring."

As a result, Clary decided to hang up the sneakers and lace up the cleats. Everything changed last summer when Clary, a resident of Vacaville, Calif. decided to come out of retirement to start playing recreational pickup games.

"All of my skills came back to me instantly. It was like riding a bike," Clary said. "I became known on the street as 'El Caballo', which directly translates to 'The Assassin', probably due to my deadly shooting capabilities."

Clary is ranked as the 101st prospect, according to ESPN columnist Gary Parrish.

"His combination of extremely average size and speed make him one of the more interesting prospects in this year's draft," Parrish said. "Many top scouts say he is the best pickup basketball player east of the mill stream and north of Goudy Commons, so I'm very confident he will have a long NBA career."

Why now? That's the question everybody is dying to know. With just two (or maybe three) more years until he graduates, and with Willamette's baseball team in contention for their first Northwest Conference championship in more than a decade, the timing seems a bit odd.

"What it came down to is that I realized that I need to focus on what I was born to do—putting spherical or-

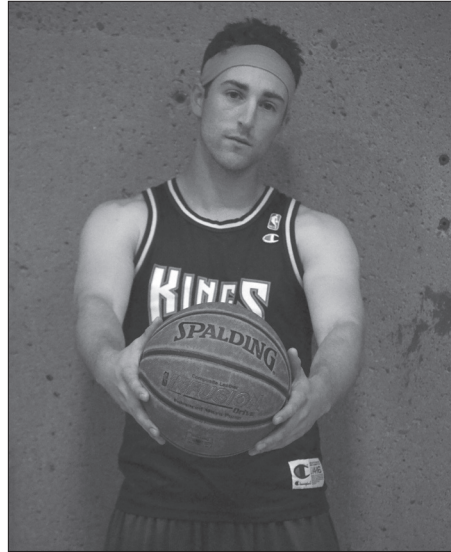
ange balls inside circles," Clary said. He is in line to be Willamette's first professional basketball player in school history.

"I owe everything to the University for making me into the man I am today. So when I'm throwin' down some slamma jammies on SportsCenter, know that it's all thanks to you, Willamette," Clary declared.

The draft is scheduled for June 20, and many teams have already sent Clary advertisement emails regarding season ticket packages.

T-shirts that read "Gordie 'El Caballo' Clary" with the number nine will be on sale at the bookstore for \$20.59. All proceeds will go to the Give Gordie Clary's Twitter Account a Blue Checkmark Foundation.

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Top: Unable to palm a ball with one hand, Clary was seen using two hands in his draft photo. Bottom: Standing at just 5'11", Clary has a surprising, yet beautiful, 5-foot vertical jump.



Dream team assemble

It's playoff time again in the NBA. The usual suspects are up to no good and looking meaner than ever this year.

The Spurs in the West and the Heat in the East look poised for a rematch of last year's electric finals. But what if there were another team? A team that could finally stop the Big Three in Miami, and bring LeBron back to his Cleveland days of playoff failures? Enter the "Old Man Dream Team."

This year, the playoffs may be a wrap. We know the story: Miami wins the championship; LeBron James named Most Valuable Player, blah blah blah.

But with free agency coming up this summer, I propose that the aging superstars in the league team up for one more go to crush LeBron's title chances.

The starting lineup is as follows: at point guard Steve Nash, shooting guard Kobe Bryant, small forward Paul Pierce, power forward Kevin Garnett and center Tim Duncan.

Combined, this team has 10 championship rings and has over 60 years of NBA experience.

The "Old Man Dream Team" would be a video gamer's dream and LeBron's nightmare. Imagine this team, coached by Phil Jackson, crushing Miami into the ground in four games in the 2015 NBA Finals. It'd be sweet.

All of these players in the NBA have had their shining moments. Kobe, the black mamba, is the fiercest competitor in the game. Steve Nash is one of the best point guards to ever live, plus he's Canadian. Paul Pierce brings out the worst in LeBron and has the ability to fluster him like nobody else can.

Kevin Garnett is one of the dirtiest talkers in the game and backs it up with his ruthless low post presence. And well Tim Duncan, is just Tim Duncan ... he never ages. Ever.

But is this actually feasible? It has to be because it's the only chance for the old generation of stars in the league to take out the evil King James before he chips away at Jordan's title as the greatest to ever play. Next year the combined ages of the "Old Man Dream Team" will be almost 200 years old. Half of these players were playing professional basketball before James was even in middle school. He is now 30 years old.

Although their age might be getting the best of them, the "Old Man Dream Team" has one more run in them. For their collective interest, they have to combine talents put past battles behind them and team up to defend the basketball universe. This year we may very likely see LeBron take his third title in South Beach with his super sidekicks Dwayne Wade and Chris "Posh" Bosh. But LeBron knows his time is running out and soon he will have to face the wrath of the "Old Man Dream Team."

The rumors are already circulating throughout ESPN and ESPN 2. Hell, even ESPN Deportes is on to the fact that the dream team very well could be a real thing.

Cubs shatter billy goat curse, win WS

EVAN GIDDINGS
THE REAL SANTA CLAUS

Entering the decisive seventh game of the 2014 Major League World Series against the Boston Red Sox, the Chicago Cubs were presented with the opportunity to win the team's first World Series in 106 years.

More importantly, game seven gave the Cubs a chance to 'reverse the curse.'

"The Curse of the Billy Goat," which is allegedly responsible for Chicago's titleless drought, was set on Oct. 6, 1945 when longtime Cubs fan Billy Sianis was asked to leave a World Series game against the Detroit Tigers at the Cubs' home ballpark of Wrigley Field.

He was reportedly asked to leave because his pet goat, which he had brought to the game, was bothering other fans. He was outraged and declared, "Them Cubs, they ain't gonna win no more."

Before that fateful night, Wrigley Park had hope for a ring. Since then, it seems as if all hope has been squashed by the goat.

It seemed as if the curse would hold up

early in the game, as the Red Sox took a 2-0 lead in the top of the second inning.

That lead extended itself to 4-0 a few innings later, as Red Sox designated hitter David Ortiz crushed a towering home run into the center field bleachers in the bottom of the fourth inning.

With a four run lead, Boston pitcher Jon Lester held the Cubs relatively silent, scattering four hits over seven innings. He surrendered just one run on a RBI double by Cubs shortstop Starlin Castro.

But once the Red Sox went to their bullpen with a 4-1 lead in the eighth inning, the Chicago offense came to life.

Catcher Wellington Castillo began the inning with a single back up the middle and the next hitter walked in only four pitches.

With one out in the inning, 24-year-old outfielder Junior Lake stepped to the plate in front of the sold-out crowd of 41,009. On the third pitch of the at-bat, Lake hit the ball deep down the left field line that hit the foul pole for a game-tying home run.

After a scoreless top half of the ninth, Chicago came to bat in the bottom half

with an opportunity to reverse the curse.

Castro led off the inning with a double down the right field line, his second of the game. But with the game-winning run in scoring position, Boston recorded two consecutive outs. With two outs and a runner on second, it all came down to first baseman Anthony Rizzo.

"At this point in the game, I just wanted to put a good swing on it, because I knew he was going to have to challenge me eventually," Rizzo said.

With a 2-0 count, Rizzo took a big swing at a fastball and did not miss.

He sent a deep drive into center field, scoring Castro to eclipse the monumental win that had escaped the Cubs for over a century.

"This is for Cubs fans everywhere and those who could never witness our organization with a ring in their lifetime," Castro said. "There's nothing better than this right here and bringing home a championship to the city that has supported this team for such a long time."

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I HAVE ALL THE FEELS

MARIKA McCARTHY
TROPHY WIFE

The Black Eyed Peas once had a feeling. But everyone has feelings! Feelings are either happy or sad.

That is my opinion, and I will write about it because this is an opinions column and that is what happens. Now I will defend my opinion.

What happens is that I write about my feelings, because I have them, and I know what they are. Other people have feelings, too. But most of the time I don't know other people's feelings. I know my feelings so I can always write about them.

I write about my feelings, and then you read it. Or maybe you do not. You are reading about them now, at least.

Maybe you just stopped after you read that, which means you are not reading this now and do not know that I maybe know that you aren't reading it.

Anyway, back to the point. Feelings. I have a lot of feelings. Sometimes I am sad. That is a bummer. Other times I am not sad. I am happy when I am not sad, usually.

One thing that makes me happy is science and puppies. On Fridays I do physics homework in the hearth and then play with puppies and that makes me happy.

Another thing that makes me happy is that my backpack has two side pockets so I am able to carry a water bottle AND my blue mug at the same time! Sweet deal, because my blue mug makes me happy also.

There are a million things that make me happy! Maybe more than that! Maybe the set of all things that make me happy is an infinite set! But then you have to determine if it is countably infinite or not.

Even if there are a million things (give or take infinity) that make me happy, maybe there are a million (or infinity) -and-one that make me sad.

Not so chill.

Doing badly on tests or essays makes me sad, and so do Italian sodas without enough syrup (then they just taste like soda water).

Sometimes happy and sad things happen at the same time. For example, hypothetically I love science, but I got a bad grade. That is confusing. Because how do you know if you are supposed to be happy or sad when you feel both at the same time?

I don't know. I'm shrugging my shoulders. I want to be happy all the time, but that is hard to do if you feel sad, too.

Smiling can sometimes make you feel less sad. I smile a lot because it keeps me happy. But it is hard to remember to smile if you feel sad.

More things that make me happy are leggings, being warm and early morning walks across campus.

What are things you like?

This has been an opinions column by me. Thank you for reading. The end.

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Letters to the Editor

We invite you to submit letters to the editor. Letters are limited to 150 words, must include your name and must be submitted by Monday at noon on the week of intended publication.

The *Collegian* reserves the right to edit for length and clarity. Please email letters to <msari>.

BURN BOOK

Students should give administrators a break when it comes to offending

Have you consensually hugged an administrator today?

In response to a recent e-storm of campus-wide emails, Facebook statuses, Goudy rants and text messages regarding a certain email from a certain vice president of enrollment, we at the *Collegian* have been doing some hard thinking about the oft-forgotten minority on campus: our administrators.

They just don't know how to balance their extracurriculars like we do.

But srsly, these folks are among the most vulnerable. Despite a constant barrage of student critique and apathy, they run this 501(c)(3) corporate ship while working long hours and being grossly underpaid. It's a thankless job.

We're writers – not mathematicians – but Thorsett's \$236,000+ salary (that's when you combine "reportable" compensation of \$179,254 with "other compensation" of \$57,307 as documented on the 2012 990 tax forms) is mere pennies compared to University of Chicago President Robert J. Zimmer's salary of \$3,358,723. Honestly, people, have some compassion!

Who can expect perfectly-phrased emails when you're trying to compete with Stanford, UC Berkeley, Occidental, Whitman and Reed?

The first college in the West stands like David against a Goliath tree, some golden bear cubs, national attention over sexual harassment charges, the

most over-priced onions west of the Mississippi and drug-induced over-achievers.

But, in the end, we believe that Northwest Nice shall prevail.

It should be considered a privilege, really, when they find the time to send us emails.

Doomed to the Sisyphean task of writing limericks forever, our dear administrators can hardly fit an hour in to visit with students, between their endless teleconferences and their delegation of tasks to students and faculty who serve on various pro bono committees. Their emails show us that they really care.

Let's be real. We cannot hope for these administrators to attend students' carefully planned events or to waste their precious minutes to ask us how we're faring under the harsh light of academia.

Locked in their creaky castles of Waller Hall and the Putnam University Center, they are surely preoccupied with patiently reminding their administrative assistant, for the second year in a row, that their favorite Easter candies are Cadbury mini eggs, NOT jelly beans. Honestly, how many times does she have to say it before he gets it right?

The keepers of the keys (not Hagrid – the board of trustees) only let them out of their towers to make an appearance at a catered luncheon or two. Play-

ing Frisbee on the quad with first year students? #yawn

To all you naysayers who are so damn critical all the time, these administrators are doing the best they can with what they have. Sometimes we really just need to be grateful for one day of cancelled classes and good old fashioned game of red light/green light.

After all, Rome wasn't built in a day, and outdated and inefficient safety policies can't be toppled in a week.

And apologies that place blame for the mistake on those who are targeted makes total sense to us, too. Not unto ourselves alone are we born, amirite?

Now, if you'll excuse us, we have some men's rights activism to get back to. Toodles!

P.S. The naked run is on Monday, April 14 at 12 p.m. Be there and/or be undressed.

COLLEGIAN BURN BOOK POLICY

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

Miles Sari
Britney Spears Backup Dancer
Kelley Villa
Professional Puppy-Petter
Maggie Boucher
Professional Soccer Player

Environmentalism: New form of Communism becoming biggest threat to 'Murican freedom

EMILY DOUGAN
PRO LIVE TWEETER

You know what really grinds my gears? All these people around campus complaining about how we need to "recycle" and "protect the environment" because this is "the only world we have" and "carbon dioxide is apparently bad for most things."

Whatever. Stop pushing your commie agenda down my throat.

It wouldn't make me so mad if this didn't permeate and contaminate how life is lived here at good ol' Willamette.

All of these half-witted environmentalists are making outrageous demands.

You want ME to stop using one-use plastic bottles? You want ME to recycle? These people even ask Bon Appétit to sustainably source their food. Like that even matters. I, for one, don't care if food is sustainable; all that matters is that it tastes good.

All of this comes from the completely untrue lie of "global warming." I don't know if any of these environmentalists actually went outside this winter, but let me tell you, the planet is DEFINITELY not warming.

I am from the Chicago area, and our winter was so cold this year our toilet water literally froze. Maybe I'm wrong, but that doesn't seem very warm to me.

And even if global warming were a real thing, would it be so bad? I do not enjoy freezing half to death every winter, and I'm pretty sure most people would agree with me that cold weather is horrible.

Would it really be so bad if it were just summer all year round? I mean, what's the worst that could happen? It's not like winter is important for anything.

I know people freak out about how "the ocean levels are rising," but is that really that bad either? Places

like Venice, Italy and the entirety of the Netherlands might be lost to the sea, but who really likes those places anyway? As long as we save the pizza and spaghetti, I really couldn't care less.

So, fellow students, I say it's time to rebel against these damn liberal, communist and environmentalist platforms.

It's time to reclaim our independence and do what we want!

You want to get multiple to-go cups from the Bistro and throw them in the trash? Do it! You want to eat at McDonald's? DO IT! You want to smoke a cigarette and throw the butt in the Mill Stream so the ducks can eat it? It's a free goddamn country; just do it.

Environmentalists need to understand that this is America, and America was not founded on the principles of "environmental protection."

We have the freedom to pollute how we want, to LIVE how we want.

No enviro is going to stop me from enjoying my extra-large Mountain Dew and then throwing the bottle into the Willamette River.

No way, no how. This is America.

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A single sophomore's guide to a bangin' exit from the closet

JAKE SAIKI
SPORTS COLUMNIST

One thing that the books, forums, or celebrity speakers rarely touch on is that no one "comes out" only once.

Whether it is the random flower shop owner who asks, "Who's the lucky girl?" the high school friend who wonders, "How are the girls up at Willamette? Probably super hipster, yeah?" or the well-meaning family friend exclaiming, "The girls must be all over you!" we are straight until proven guilty.

The other day the kid I was tutoring started calling me "Daniel," and I really didn't care enough to correct him. It had been a long day, and that sort of confrontation, albeit small, was just too much. We've all been there.

Now imagine that, instead of it being a mistaken name, it's mistaken/assumed sexuality.

Sexuality is exhausting. It makes people excited, angry, overly compensative, awkward, and so on. To correct someone almost always leads to some big uproar: sometimes positive, sometimes negative.

More than the big uproar itself, it's also that seed of doubt and worry in the pit of your stomach that this person might react negatively when the scales fall from their eyes.

Now, I have way too much unfounded self-confidence and inflated ego to feel bad about myself from someone else's homophobia, but the whole process is still exhausting.

The festival of fools and the day of jokes has just passed, and the non-straight amongst us ought to consider rethinking the awfulness that is associated with "coming out." April Fool's Day is all about turning things topsy-turvy and taking advantage of those who are not "in the know."

We can apply that spirit to explore some other strategies of "coming out" – whether it's for the first, second, third, or 42nd time



In our society, we are straight until proven guilty. How do we deal with assumptions about our sexuality? Single sophomore Jake Saiki advises stunning friends and family into submission.

so we stay in control of the situation. After all, it pays to advertise.

First strategy: Just slip it in. No preparation. I knew a friend back in high school who totaled a car, and when she texted her mother about it, the last line read, "lol btw im totes bi."

Watching a movie with your family? When your vivacious grandma comments how good Captain America looks in his tight suit and that you should work out more to bring home a nice girl, just squeeze in, "Yeah that looks like a great fabric how do you think it's made, my boyfriend has a shirt like that too, anyone want more popcorn, we're out like I am out of the closet now, I'll just microwave some more."

I guarantee it will be hysterical to watch them try to process everything you dumped on them.

The other option is to fabulously burst out of the closet on the back of a damn unicorn while immaculately dressed and singing the chorus of "Dancing Queen" ... metaphorically of course. I tend to reserve this one for an inquisitive party that has a

good chance of reacting negatively.

Timing, laughter and redirection are vital in this execution. For example, whenever I get asked, "Getting lucky with any WU girls?" I respond immediately, "Haha no, girls are overrated, I like dick."

Wait until your friends stop laughing at your typical endless fountain of witty semantics, take in the target's stunned face, then quickly redirect, "So I heard Mitt Romney looked bangin' during his concession speech, you all wanna watch that?"

Auf Wiedersehen, Bearcats. May the future of microaggressions against you be a little less awkward, a little less uncomfortable and a little less aggressive. We have nothing to be ashamed or deferential about.

At best, this guide will give you the means to express yourself in a heteronormative society (and eventually get you laid!). At worst, you're a little too subtle and your deaf, aged grandmother still thinks of your future while watching reruns of "The Brady Bunch."

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White whine a possible cure for affluenza

MAGGIE BOUCHER
PROFESSIONAL SOCCER PLAYER

People just don't get it – affluenza is a serious, real issue. And the case of Ethan Couch is proof. How could anyone even think of convicting him? I know, I know—he did kill four people and seriously injure two more. But it wasn't his fault.

You see, the reason the 16-year old stole two cases of beer from Walmart, was driving with a blood-alcohol content of 0.24 at 70 mph in a 40 mph zone and hit four pedestrians standing on the side of the road was because the poor boy suffers from affluenza.

Oxford dictionary defines affluenza as "a psychological malaise supposedly affecting wealthy young people, symptoms of which include a lack of motivation."

Couch's father's company has a yearly turnover estimated at \$15 million, so it only makes sense that Dick Miller, a psychologist hired by the defense in Couch's case, testified in court that the teen was unable to link his bad behavior with consequences due to his parents teaching him that wealth buys privilege.

But Ethan Couch isn't the only one suffering from this terrible illness. As Willamette students, we, unfortunately, have to deal with this every day. It isn't fair, but it's reality.

Every morning when my alarm goes off at 7 a.m. on my iPhone, I ask myself, "Why? Why is my life so miserable?" I already have to sleep in this twin-sized bed when I could be at home, sleeping until 1 p.m. in my king-sized bed. But no.

I have to get up, put on my North Face jacket and Ugg boots and drag myself to Ford for my 8 a.m. math class.

It's bad enough that my parents are forcing me to get a degree from one of the top universities in the country, but the fact that my professors actually want me to show up to classes makes it all a bazillion times worse.

And don't even get me started on the walk to Kaneko. It takes me a solid 10 minutes to get from my dorm all the way across the Skybridge. That's 10 minutes I could be using to do my makeup. Heck, that's 10 minutes I could be spending on Nordstrom.com buying new shoes.

I'm convinced that the University built it so far away just because they enjoy seeing my hair frizz when it rains. Do they not understand how long it takes to perfect my many layers? The fact that they don't provide us with golf carts still appalls me.

Every day in the news there is talk about how these people don't have clean water to drink and how that city's poverty rate continues to increase. However, if these reporters really want something important to discuss, they need to dig deeper and find the places where the real problems exist.

They need to realize that it isn't the poor that are being discriminated against.

It's people like us. It's people like Ethan Couch. Can you believe the prosecution asked the judge to sentence him to 20 years? I still think it's absurd that they even sentenced him to 10 years probation and are making him go to rehab.

He should have been let off the hook because it's not his drinking that's the problem. The real issue is obviously his affluenza.

It's not his fault that his parents make millions of dollars each year. And it's not our fault that we are stuck in a place that will eventually help us succeed in life.

What can I say? It's a tough world in which to be privileged.

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Hey You! We're taking back the Hey You!s

MILES SARI
BRITNEY SPEARS
BACKUP DANCER

Fellow Bearcats, our campus culture has changed.

What was once an anonymous, passive forum for students to sophomorphically express their nasty, inappropriate and irrelevant comments has suddenly transformed into an active space for civic engagement and direct dialogue.

What is this utopian forum? The infamous Hey You!s.

I have to admit that I made a grave mistake in pulling the Hey You!s from my paper last semester.

It was selfish of me to deny the many readers of the *Collegian* their precious Hey You!s (I mean, they were really the only reason why people read the damn paper).

Our readership has decreased dramatically; we are struggling financially (we order too many Bistro cookies), and

only the Hey You!s can give the paper stability. We paid the consequences, and we need to regain the respect of the Willamette community.

I regret my decision. I see that these Hey You!s have single handedly brought joy and critical engagement to our campus.

Where else are we going to vent? (Because we can't imagine saying it to someone's face).

Where else are we going to tell someone that they have a nice ass? (Because our campus doesn't have a rape culture or anything).

Where else are we going to creep on prosopies by saying they're cute? (Because we really have nothing else better to do).

Where else are we going to call out our professors and get away with it? (Because we totes have the authority and credibility to do it anyway).

How else will we ask people to stop biting their nails? (Because we should totally tell each other to stop nervous habits).

How else we will request that our neighbors stop having loud sex? (Admit it, we're all secretly jealous).

How else will we harass the smokers who we think don't abide by the 25-foot policy. (Hey, smoking kills. But, you know, so does alcohol and other substances).

How else will we actually tell people that we surprisingly find them suitable for mating? ("Just let me grab a dental dam. Oh, wait ... all they have are condoms ...").

The Hey You!s section of the paper is the only public form where we can visibly address each other. No more hiding behind anonymity; the Hey You!s have made our campus realize that the only way we are going to make a change (for once in my life) is by directly addressing each other.

We need to call each other out and visibly support each other. That's what they Hey You!s do for our campus. And

that's why they deserve a place in our "newspaper."

After all, a code of ethics is overrated (the *Collegian* isn't a real paper anyway, amirite?) Everything we produce aims to minimize harm. Who needs ethics when we live at Willamette? This place is F**KING PERFECT!

I couldn't see the good in what they do and how they have elevated the discourse on our campus. I've never seen such audacity in our student body. Because of the Hey You!s, students now actively engage with each other (what is this magic?!).

I was wrong. But now I have the chance to redeem myself, and the paper, before my tenure as editor-in-chief comes to an end. I owe it to myself. I owe it to my colleagues. I owe it to you.

Now please, everyone, welcome back the Hey You!s.

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CAMPUS SAFETY REPORT

April 1, 2014 | Information provided by Campus Safety

EMERGENCY MEDICAL AID
April 1, 2:35 p.m. (Eaton Hall): A student called to report that a classmate's ego had been badly bruised during a class discussion and required immediate medical assistance. However, once the officer on duty arrived at the scene, it became clear that the issue had been resolved through a frank and open discussion conducted by the professor. The officer joined said discussion with an equally open approach.

POLICY VIOLATION
April 1, 1:05 a.m. (Kaneko Commons): Campus Safety received a call complaining of loud music.

After making contact with an officer, the residents became uncooperative, saying, "What happened to you, man? You used to be cool." The officer's eye was drawn irresistibly toward the gently falling cherry blossoms outside the window, so beautiful, and yet so fleeting. So Lite goes down to day/ nothing gold can stay.

POSSESSION OF A CONTROLLED SUBSTANCE
April 1, 4:20 p.m. (Baxter-hahahahaha, JK. Terra House, of course): Campus Safety received a call stating that the sound of marijuana could be heard emanating from a resident's room. "Wait, did you say sound?" the officer responded. "It's, like, the color of numbers, man. You know, like, dyslexia." The officer responded that this wasn't a [expletive] hotline.

April 1, 4:32 p.m. (Terra House): Following up on a previous incident, an officer began to patrol Terra House on foot. The officer encountered two residents carrying a hot platter of freshly-baked brownies. The residents seemed disoriented from their cooking experience, stating only that they were "so baked." The officer cited them with intent to loiter and confiscated the delicious, delicious paraphernalia.

April 1, 5:16 p.m. (Location Unknown): The officer radioed into the Office of Campus Safety stating that the amazing thing about hands is that they can touch everything but themselves.

THEFT
April 1, 11 p.m. (Hatfield Library): An officer spotted an individual carrying bolt cutters near the library bikerack. When approached, the suspect became aggressive, saying, "What are you going to do?! You're not even a real cop." The officer responded, "WELL, YOU'RE NOT EVEN MY REAL SON." A tense silence ensued. The suspect was trespassed from the University, and from his heart. The student was advised to make a report with Salem PD as well.

CRIMINAL MISCHIEF
April 1, 5 p.m. (Jackson Plaza): Campus Safety received a call that 10 unidentified persons were seen guiding some 20 previously stolen bicycles to the racks outside the library. Two officers were dispatched to the scene. When questioned, the suspects explained that they had experienced a coming-to-Jesus moment last Sunday and decided to atone for their sins by returning the bicycles to their rightful owners. Much rejoicing was heard.

HARASSMENT - NO REPORTED INSTANCES OF SEXUAL ASSAULT, STALKING, PARTNER VIOLENCE OR VERBAL ABUSE.



SUDOKU

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