

Giving a damn: You're doing it wrong

Ladies and gentlemen, war has come to our doorstep. Portents of Macbethian shape and size have arrived to crouch upon the collective shoulders of America, and instead of seeing the witches for who they are, we are swatting away gnats and drinking PBR as the sun sets on our Oregonian front porches.

One such fearsome spectre takes the corporeal form of Kim Kardashian in a bikini. But the beast shapeshifts, too; she will, from time to time, be bothered to change bikinis.

This is the personal war I have been waging with the Huffington Post's Twitter. Without fail, the goons in charge of capturing the imagination of the American news-reading populace have posted at least twice a day about the myriad beach stylings of the media's favorite useless, vapid rich girl. I have been responding to these Tweets in vain and with chagrin for several weeks now, all without fully understanding why this admittedly nominal excretion of

social media ooze inspires such rage in me.

Of course, this is the unique battleground of the technologically connected of today. The freedom to make direct contact with previously untouchable moguls, celebrities and corporations is part of what makes Twitter so addictive, but it's a fruitless game. Although your face, identity and intimate thoughts are linked to your account, you are guaranteed anonymity just by virtue of being one of millions. You are not even a small fish; you are a wayward-floating sliver of infinitesimal plankton floating in the Internet, the biggest pond ever fathomed by humanity thus far.

And maybe I hate the Huffington Post for all the wrong reasons. The *Collegian* publishes the Campus Safety Report. Kim Kardashian's booty in a bikini is the rough intellectual equivalent to harrowing tales of close escape made by potheads in the Botanical Gardens.

The Post is just trying to keep itself relevant in an age

where the well-informed populace has far less purchasing power than the tabloid junkies who made the boiled tripe known as "50 Shades," the fastest-selling book of all time (a moment of silence for Harry Potter, please).

As in all catch-22s, money is the boss, cementing the inevitability of a self-fulfilling prophecy of a progressively less and less informed public.

On Facebook, the Wall Street Journal Social Reader allows us to see which articles our friends are reading. Trending articles are rarely hard-hitting matters of public concern. On my news feed right now are: "Justin Bieber Facing Six Months In Jail," "Five Celebs Who Overshare on Twitter" (WITH A PICTURE OF NONE OTHER THAN KIM KARDASHIAN) and "Miley Cyrus Has Cut Her Hair Like Draco Malfoy." Splendid.

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Hey, Nick Symmonds



SEAN
DART

SPORTS EDITOR

Hey, Nick Symmonds. The freshmen are here! Could you come talk to them?

My friend told me you hit on a 17 year old and signed the wall of Sigma-Chi, saying "I'll be famous." That is so cool, Nick. When most people sign walls, it's called defacing property. When you sign walls, you are Nick Symmonds.

You are Willamette, Nick. Come teach us how to be Willamette. You are sport. We want to be sport. Teach us.

You are a 2006 Willamette Graduate. Two-time Olympian. You run so fast that your feet feel hot. Even when it rains. And, boy, Nick, at Willamette, it sure does rain.

Nick, do you like the rain? There are so many things I want to ask you. Nick, when you did Opening Days, did you hook up with your OD leader like everyone else does? Did you beat everyone in the volleyball tournament? Were you sweaty and competitive but the girls thought you were cute anyway?

Nick, you're a four time D3 national track champion. You're dating Paris Hilton. You're an Olympian, and the Huffington Post refers to you as "The Brad Pitt of Track and Field."

Nick Symmonds, did you know that when you

went to parties at Willamette, girls would be like, "Oh my god, that's Nick Symmonds." What can I do, Nick, to have girls at parties be like "Oh my god, that's Nick Symmonds."

Do I wear a track tank top? Nick, when I wear track tank tops, my nipples stick out.

Nick! You walked into parties at Willamette and said "Who wants to hook up?" and women lined up.

See **YOU ARE SPORT**,
Page 8



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California takes campus by storm: A look at the new freshman class



OD leaders Anna Fredendall ('15) and Jeff Sirginson ('14) bust a move for the incoming freshmen.



New students stock up on dorm essentials for the year at the PHC and IFC rummage sale.

NATALIE PATE
GUEST WRITER

This year, the class of 2016 brings a special western zest to the campus. According to admission counselor Andrew Theis, “This year, for the first time, we have more students from California than Oregon.” The admission counselors are attributing this to the level of difficulty there is to get into the University of California school systems.

“It’s getting harder and harder for California residents to get into UC Berkeley or UCLA, even with Willamette’s typical median GPA [around 3.7],” Theis said. “It’s also harder for California students to get into all the classes they need to graduate in 4 years.”

Both Jump Start and Opening Days have been working diligently all year to prepare for the new students; Jump Start is held the week prior to Opening Days and is an opportunity for freshman to meet other students before school commences on Aug. 28.

Jump Start consists of three groups, including Ohana, a group that focuses on the importance of diversity, NSOCO, a group that specializes in community service and Steppin’ Out, a group that concentrates on the outdoors.

Christa Rohrbach, a freshman from Concord, Calif. said, “I decided to sign up for Stepping Out because it was

something I thought would help me make friends more quickly than I would on my own. I like hiking and river rafting so I figured it was a good place to start.”

Jasmine Root, another freshman from Arlington Washington, said, “I decided to do NSOCO because for the past five years I have dedicated a huge part of my life to community service, and I figured it would be a great way to start off my college experience.”

While Jump Start leaders were going through training, the Opening Days Leadership Team was finishing up their yearlong work, and the 84 OD leaders were gearing up and beginning their training as well. Molly Ward, the Opening Days coordinator, said, “The minute it ends one year is also the same minute the planning and prepare for next year begins.”

Opening Days is known by students for its informative events such as Reality Check, but also has been adjusted with the help of student critique, said Lead Team member Kyle Flowers.

“Before we even start to plan the program the leadership team looks at the potential weaknesses in the program from the year before, and any complaints that might have been there,” Flowers said.

This year, Opening Days also consists of a new event called Passport to Salem, which is a night filled with myriad activities that Salem has to offer.

Ward said this is a great experience to allow the “new students to break out of the bubble, get off campus, and

hang out with people who are not necessarily in their Opening Days Group.”

Not only do Opening Days leaders create a sense of community for freshman with, they also are the welcoming team for all international and transfer students.

As a result of their efforts, every student experiencing Willamette for the first time has a chance to be welcomed with compassion and fun, even if they were are were not able to attend any Jump Start program.

Meg Cusick, a freshman from Irvine, Calif., said, “I’m looking forward to that feeling in your gut once your parents leave that’s a mixture of fear and excitement when you think ‘Can I do this?’ “

Ward said Opening Days and Jump Start can be great ways for students to overcome and enjoy those moments.

“My favorite part of Opening Days is the very first day of check in. It’s busy, everyone is a little overly excited, sometimes nervous, but those first interactions are the ones you look back on alter and smile at the awkwardness,” Ward said. “Working with new students is fun because we can play a crucial role in helping them feel at home and discover what Willamette can be for them.”

No matter the number of incoming students, Flowers said these groups of young leaders are always able to make a difference in the lives of new students.

“I think the most beneficial thing from being an opening Days leader is seeing a group of students becoming best friends, and making friendships that will last a life time just because they were in the same OD group,” Flowers said. “Knowing that you had a part in making that happen is something special that I really look forward to every year.”

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This year, for the first time we have more students from California than Oregon.

ANDREW THEIS
Admission Counselor

Archives get much-needed summer renovation

RYAN YAMBA
GUEST WRITER

Though the second floor of the Mark O. Hatfield Library is the congested and silent place for frantic students during finals week, this summer it was bustling with the sounds of sawing, hammering and drilling.

In June, the library began the process of expanding the area that houses its Archives and Special Selections. During the summer renovation, construction workers demolished existing walls and added more space that was previously occupied by two exhibit cases.

New walls were constructed, carpet was added, and four new individual research tables were installed. The space also features new cabinets and cupboards, which researchers can use to store their belongings

“We were out of space,” University Archivist Mary McRobinson said. “The space was simply just too small.”

Aside from adding space, the expansion also was meant to enhance the visibility and ease of use of the archives, which are used by undergraduates, faculty, community members and professional researchers; during the process, library staff members were moved downstairs and the archives were closed to the public.

The renovation was made to make research easier, more pleasant, provide better visibility and offer a good experience for our users.

MARY MCROBINSON
University Archivist

McRobinson said the renovated archives will be more efficient for researchers. Those using the archives can now store their personal belongings and the four smaller desks replace one long table. A new front entrance greets the public, along with an open floor plan.

“The renovation was made to make research easier, more pleasant, provide better visibility and offer a good experience for our users,” McRobinson said.

Currently, the archives house nearly 8,000 to 9,000 linear feet of materials. It’s a depository for archives and records—documents and collections that are no longer in use but are of historical value, and all information that can’t be disposed of because of regulations.

The archives are relatively larger than other similar universities’ because of private collections from Senators Mark O. Hatfield and Robert Packwood, along with an extensive collection of papers of the Pacific Northwest.

The renovation is currently in its final stages, and is set to be open to students during the first week of classes; staff members are returning to their offices and new furniture is being added.

“We’re thrilled,” McRobinson said. “We now have a lot more space and we can provide a far better experience for people who need to use it.”

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Multicultural Center aims to equalize, empower

KELLY VILLA
STAFF WRITER

Last spring, a campus-wide email announced the approval of a new space on campus. The new space, called the Student Center for Equity and Empowerment (or the E&E for short), is located in the former Writing Center on the first floor of Matthews Hall.

According to a whiteboard in the center: “The E&E is a welcoming and inclusive space where students of various identities can find connection, support and resources. The space is grounded in the empowerment of historically underrepresented students and their allies.”

As their project for the American Ethnic Studies Theory and Methods class last semester, four CLA students took it upon themselves to invest hours of work into the creation and approval of the E&E.

These four students, Delia Olmos-Garcia ‘14, Humberto Marquez ‘14, Bridget Hinton ‘14, and Natividad Zavala ‘13, worked closely with the Dean of Campus Life Luis Rosa to make the E&E a reality, although Marquez said, “This was a community process.”

Marquez continued, “The name is intentional.” A Facebook event in June, moderated by Erika Mosqueda ’12, facilitated much dialogue among current students, professors, and alumni around the name of the center. Many names were proposed, and a poll was created in order to get as most participation as possible.

The Student Center for Equity and Empowerment got the most votes, ruling out other names that contained the words “diversity” and “tolerance.”

When asked how the creation of this space will impact the university, Marquez said, “Besides being another way to explore diversity, it’s also a way to start working towards being more welcoming overall.” He said that he looks forward to “more dialogue around differences” on campus.

Job opportunities at the E&E, which seeks to hire a Program Manager and a Program and Education Intern, are listed on Jobcat. Interested students should submit applications by Sept. 7, 2012.

As the year begins, look for publicity for events such as book clubs and movie nights, but until then, drop by the E&E next week to do homework, relax and build community in a safe and

welcoming environment.

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The Willamette Center for Equity and Empowerment is hiring interns for the 2012-2013 academic year. Interested parties can apply for the position on Jobcat.

Details

- Paid Position
- Possibility to earn 1/2 credit
- Required to work 8 hours per week
- Familiarities with Microsoft Office needed
- Experience in program planning and management preferred



Kelly Villa

From left: Humboieo Marquez, Delia Olmos-Garcia, Natividad Zavala and Bridget Hinton are the minds behind the Student Center for Equity and Empowerment. The SCEE is housed on the first floor of Matthews Hall, where the Writing Center used to be.

New Writing Center Director will keep Willamette weird

THOMAS EH RMANN
NEWS EDITOR

As one of the handful of the University’s new faculty members, Professor Alba Newmann Holmes passed the time on her drive from Denver to Salem by listening to a mix of Junip, Milt Jackson, Ocote Soul Sounds and U2

Though she won’t be enlightening the music majors with her eclectic musical tastes, she will be helping students strengthen their writing as she embraces the role of the director the of the Writing Center in it’s brand new home of Ford Hall.

Hailing from Santa Fe, N.M., Professor Newmann



Frank Miller

Professor Alba Newmann Holmes is the delightfully weird new head of the Writing Center, now located in the Learning Commons on the first floor of Ford Hall.

Holmes completed her undergraduate education in Illinois, at the University of Chicago. There, she designed her own humanities major with creative writing and Spanish focuses.

“I was well educated at Chicago, but I was unhappy a lot of the time,” she said, “I think back on that now that I am a college professor. I actually think I would have been happier at a small liberal arts college like Willamette.”

After getting her BA, Newmann Holmes earned both her master’s and doctorate degrees in English from the University of Texas at Austin. She has taught in the writing program at the University of Denver, Colorado for the past six years.

“I have a deep affection for Austin, Texas not only because I attended graduate school there, but because that’s where I met my husband, Chris,” she said. “Incidentally, Austin’s motto is ‘Keep Austin Weird,’ much like Portland’s motto. Guess I like weird.”

Her focus throughout graduate school was on twentieth century American literature, though, she said, “my dissertation research was on 20th-century American poetry and mapping- that is, looking for ways of understanding how maps and poems work similarly. If anyone is interested in those intersections, I invite them to get in touch with me. It’s a fairly eccentric topic, so I’m always in search of others with similar interests.”

Newmann Holmes is also a published writer, and has plans to write more. A portion of her dissertation centered on the epic poem Paterson, and was published in the “William Carlos Williams Review.”

“I am in the process of revising the rest into a book manuscript,” Newmann Holmes said. “I’ve also written about 150 pages of a speculative fiction novel, but am having a hard time finishing it; it’s a side project and gets put on the back burner often.”

Newmann Holmes said that one of the focuses of her scholarly pursuit, and indeed, her role at Willamette, is “writing center theory and practice, and writing pedagogy- that is, examining how it is we learn to write and write well, what the role of collaboration is in refining our writing. I’m also interested in revision and how it is practiced across disciplines; for instance, how poets revise compared to how painters revise, and what we teach our students about revision.”

Apart from directing the writing center, Newman Holmes will be teaching two sections of English 137 in

the spring.

“This class, which I think is called ‘workshop,’ is a writing-centered course in which we will explore a number of myths and realities about writing in college. My aim is to have students develop their writerly voices (and I do think we each can have multiple writerly voices) in ways that will serve them beyond our class,” she said. “The assignments are really varied, for instance, I’ll have students write a Cyrano de Bergerac letter, trying to woo a love interest on behalf of a friend, but I’ll also have them write a literature review for a research project.”

Additionally, she said that her principal goal for this year is to transition smoothly into her role as the new director of the Writing Center.

“I’ll be getting to know the writing center staff as well as the writers we will be serving, taking advantage of our beautiful new space in Ford Hall to reach out to the Willamette community more broadly, and helping to foster the culture of writing on our campus,” she said.

As is the case with anyone who is employed doing the things they love, Newmann Holmes said that her main scholarly focus is on poetry and cartography, and that her “interest in maps and poems began in high school, and I’m still at it.”

Professor Newmann Holmes describes herself as a “film buff,” with favorites spanning many genres. Among her favorite films are such titles as Blade Runner, Rushmore, In the Mood for Love, Dazed and Confused and Afterlife.

Despite an extensive academic background in literature and personal writing experience, Newmann Holmes said that she does not have a favorite author.

“There are several authors I love- many of them are American poets, such as Elizabeth Bishop, Robert Hass, William Carlos Williams and Walt Whitman! I admire Cormac McCarthy, E. M. Forster and Margaret Atwood. Right now I am reading The Jewel in the Crown, which is set within the final years of the British occupation of India. Earlier this year, I read the Game of Thrones series,” she said. “Most of what I read comes from the 20th century- some of it is ‘serious literature,’ and some not so serious. I guess I could say poetry is my favorite genre, but I love fiction, too, and it’s hard to beat a really well-crafted play.”

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Imagine a world in which every event, every show, every concert, every display, and every development got the exposure it deserves. Imagine a system that never let your project, your presentation, or your thesis be ignored. Imagine not having to feel out of touch, out of the loop, or left behind. **IMAGINE NEVER BEING CLUELESS AGAIN.** Thing you could get used to something like that? Think that a world like that is worth working for? Then write for the Collegian News Section, and make the **obscure the obsessed- over!**

Tempting Tomes



Seth Grahame-Smith's 'Unholy Night'

AUSTIN SCHOCK
COLUMNIST

Zombies, vampires, dark magic and the Christian god? "Unholy Night" was not what I expected from the next book published by Seth Grahame-Smith.

From the title, the cover and the reputation, I was expecting the story of the birth of Jesus while Mary and Joseph held out valiantly against zombies. Instead, I got a dangerous flight through a desert, lead by three "wise men" and pursued by the might of the Roman Empire; and I couldn't be happier.

Grahame-Smith takes three of the most mysterious figures in the bible, the three wise men, and gives them a new occupation: criminals. Long story short, the three thieves run into Mary and Joseph during a slightly botched escape attempt and decide to help them—and the newly born Jesus—with their flight to Egypt.

The world through which they flee has obviously been quite well researched. From the descriptions of the cities to the fears of the Roman rulers, Grahame-Smith clearly shines as one who knows what he's talking about. Although he may not be 100 percent accurate, he's much closer than I thought he would be.

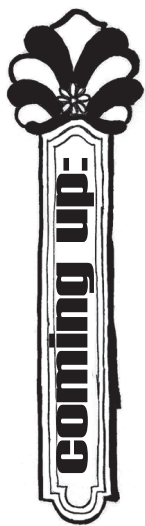
Using this knowledge, he's done something that surprised me. Rather than writing one of the most sacrilegious books of our time, Grahame-Smith has stayed true to, and even respects, his original source material.

Of course, that means that he drew on the good as well as the bad. Just as the Bible is filled with some of the worst of humanity, so is Grahame-Smith's latest book. (If you ever wanted to know what happens when a twelve-ton slab of granite falls on someone, then this is the book for you).

The only other major issue that I have is the pacing: this book gets off to a slow start and seems somewhat rushed towards the end. It's not a huge issue, but it can be annoying.

"Unholy Night" is above all, a story of faith and self-forgiveness, as well as the best of Grahame-Smith's works so far. Excellent characters and great history have been combined into a meaty book filled with, well, gore. Reminiscent of books by Christopher Moore, "Unholy Night" is one of the best books I have read this year.

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9/4 – Jane's Addiction:
Keller Auditorium, Portland

9/5 – Odd Future:
State Theater, Portland

9/7 – Yelawolf:
Roseland Theater, Portland

9/13 – Hot Chip:
Crystal Ballroom, Portland

9/13 – Pretty Lights:
Cuthbert Amphitheater, Eugene

**Warn your fellow
classmates.**
**By writing a review. Write
today and get PAID.**
Contact Alison Ezard at
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Oh, Canada: Grimes, Diplo and Pretty Lights on Full Flex Express Tour 2012

RACHEL WOODS
GUEST WRITER

The world of EDM ("Electronic Dance Music," for those of you who haven't yet been inundated by its presence) is a thriving scene internationally. An incarnation of the warehouse raves of the early 90's, it is beginning to make its way back into the American mainstream and flourishes during performances.

Recently, I bravely donned my suspenders and more glow-in-the-dark paint than was necessary and ventured to Canada with some friends to take part in Blueprint's Full Flex Express Tour.

The PNE Coliseum in Vancouver, B.C. was buzzing with excitement when we arrived. 16-year-olds and seasoned bass heads alike surrounded us, all smiles, glow sticks, Dora the Explorer backpacks and what-have-you.

Grimes' set was our first. Having seen her the night before at Seattle's Capitol Hill Block Party, I knew exactly what was in store: pounding bass and haunting synth riffs, paired with her soft, cooing vocals and a crowd enraptured by the beauty of it all.

Grimes' music came to life in the Coliseum. Aided by collaborator Blood Diamonds, they played their newest single, "Phone Sex," much to our delight. Steel drum synths and a pop-style groove paired with Grimes' unique voice certainly gave us something to dance to.

Next up was world-renowned producer, DJ Diplo, the man behind the project Major Lazer who has achieved fame by popularizing sounds from obscure world music; he's also worked with myriad contemporary artists, including Beyonce on her track "Run the World (Girls)."

During his set, Diplo treated us with old favorites and even some Major Lazer tracks, including outstanding performances of "Original Don" and "Hold the Line." The bulk of his show covered tunes off his recent EP titled "Express Yourself." The album incorporates collaborations with Lazerdisk Party Sex, Datsik and Nicky Da B, who take his dancehall-influenced rhythms straight to the level of club bangers. Although he (disappointing-



RACHEL WOODS

Pretty Lights dazzles the crowd at Full Flex Express while millions of kilowatts lay down their lives for your enjoyment.

ly) laid off the slow-paced moombah-ton, Diplo's set was fun and fresh, exactly what was expected and required from this world-class DJ.

Surrounded by huge LED light panels that pulsed and glowed in synchronization with his danceable beats, Derek Smith, better known as Pretty Lights, blew the crowd away; his old-school funk and soul samples got the crowd singing and screaming for more, with which he will be providing many Oregonians in Eugene this September.

Finally, the moment that every teenage girl (and I) had been waiting for: Skrillex took to the stage in the most energetic performance of the night. If I weren't already a fan of his dubstep, perhaps the elaborate transforming spaceship on stage, pillars of fire, webs of lasers in the air and blasting fog machines may have convinced me otherwise.

Sonny Moore's genre-bending, glitchy synths, terror-inducing drops

and unadulterated bass somehow seem to make more sense in the live performance. Still, his transitions between songs were unfortunately less than smooth. Skrillex lived up to the hype of his showmanship, but as far as mixing talent goes, Diplo and Pretty Lights outshone him by far.

Though the atmosphere of screaming fans and the accompanied spectacle heavily influences my evaluation of these performances, I must admit that it's the nature of the phenomenon. EDM isn't about the music alone, but the holistic experience. If people are looking for raw talent or musicianship, they may want to search elsewhere. However, if they want to enjoy a kick-ass light show and dance with some of the best producers in the biz, then the EDM scene seems not only to be the place to be, but could conceivably come to define our generation.

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Charming Indian restaurant near campus delights the taste buds

ALISON EZARD
REVIEWS EDITOR



Recently, my mother flew up from Los Angeles to pay me a visit and check out my new non-dorm digs. Since she only had a couple days to experience the glory and splendor that is Salem, I wanted to make sure she got a chance to check out at least a couple of the more interesting spots in town. While deciding which restaurant to grace with our presence for the evening, I remembered an Indian restaurant I had often passed on my rainy journey from Kaneko to Safeway.

As soon as we entered Taj Mahal, located on State Street just past 12th Street, a friendly young woman seated us at a cozy booth and handed us our menus. After perusing the many vegetarian options available to me, I decided to make a meal out of a couple of appetizers that sounded particularly tasty: Paneer Pakora, Vegetarian Samosas and a side of Basmati rice.

Although it took the waitress a while to bring me the dipping sauce for my samosas, the slight inconvenience was tempered by the waitress' later insistence that I take home an extra container of the delectable sauce in the to-go bag I took home with me.

Overall, both the food and the service made for quite an enjoyable evening. The Paneer Pakora and the samosas were a bit on the greasy side, but they were both absolutely delicious nonetheless and still tasted just as awesome when I ate the leftovers for lunch the next day.

The prices were fair (around eight bucks per entrée), but I probably would not recommend dining there every week on a college student's budget. However, you can definitely get more bang for your buck if you take home leftovers. Personally, I'll take a day old well-prepared dish of Paneer Pakora over the same Trader Joe's pasta I usually eat any day.

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Dear Freshmen... Love, the Arts Editor

HANNAH MOSER
ARTS EDITOR

Aww. I remember when I didn't know the difference between Walton and Smullin. And when I thought Oregon was going to be really similar to my home state of Washington (it's not). And when I thought seniors were scary (okay – maybe they/we are).

What I don't remember from my first days or months as a freshman, however, is what was published in the *Collegian*, and especially not what was in the Arts section.

For many, I'm sure that the Arts section is one page (or one of several) that is either glossed over or skipped altogether. And I can only take so much responsibility for the content that is covered on this page; when relevant art happens, my writers and I will tell you about it.

Sure – I know that “art” isn't everybody's “thing.” But my goal for this page is to make it about more than just paintings and galleries and symphony orchestras. Simply put: I want it to be about what art is doing in the world and why we [should] care. And I think that anybody who has a Willamette-worthy brain has the capacity to think about art in this way. Or if you don't yet, you sure will after

a few weeks of class. In this light, my focus for this page is not so much “what” as it is “by what means” – how you relate to us, and vice versa.

Willamette is a small campus. You'll find that sooner or later (probably sooner), you won't be able to walk between buildings without knowing, or at least recognizing, at least half of the faces you see (if not more). You'll probably start to notice the habits of your classmates and professors: That girl who always wears a scarf, or that math professor who flips a pen in his hand.

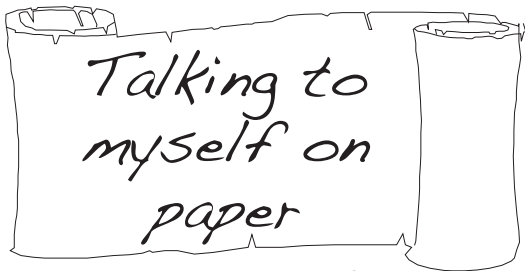
We keep these dynamics in mind when we write; after all, we're writing to you. And we want to know what lectures you're going to, which Facebook trends are driving you crazy and which shows are worth driving to Portland for. I want you to recognize us in this way, too: what we like to write about, the punctuation we use, certain words that pop up over and over, etc.

My writers, Rachel and Astra, have introduced themselves within the other articles on this page, and I hope that you'll enjoy reading their writing as much as I do. They both have incredibly unique and witty voices, and I would read anything authored

by them – about art or otherwise. I guess what I'm saying is: Pretend this isn't just about art. We'll keep you updated on the artistic things, sure. Well, half the time Rachel isn't even talking about “art,” per se. Half the time I just let her ramble, and it's hilarious and relevant and pseudo-artistic, so we get away with it. But, more than that, I invite you to be our friends, to listen to what we have to say, and to talk back. It's probably overly ambitious to ask you to remember reading this article three years from now, but I do hope you'll remember to check back with the Arts section when you pick up the *Collegian* each week, and to remember who Astra, Rachel and I are, and to come into a conversation if you have anything at all to say.

Also, if you are interested in sharing your artsy thoughts, please let us know. I'm always looking for new writers with fresh ideas. Maybe you'll be the one to make readers think. PS: Walton and Smullin are the same building. At the very least, remember that.

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You're one of us now, I'm afraid



RACHEL
HEISTERKAMP
COLUMNIST

Well, if it isn't a whole new litter of baby Bearcats? Class of 2016, I wish you a sincere welcome. And really, that's a thing to treasure... I'm not often so accepting and/or heartwarming. My hope for you, freshmen (you – the ones currently marveling at how “indie” the Bistro is or complaining about the lack of elevators in the dorms), is that you will find here what drives you in the same way I have.

For me, the key to this ignition is a heavy amount of well-placed sarcasm. And, I mean, other things, too – I am a Willamette student (yay, we're smart!) – but this is among the most important. I channel a good majority of this into this, my weekly column, and I invite you to pick up the paper every Wednesday to share in my disparagement re: “art.” Whatever that is.

You may look to this column as a source of (mostly) intelligent commentary on several different topics that fit under the rather sizable umbrella we call “art.” In the past, I have covered (read: verbally abused) such topics as music, books, poetry, the English language and even the culinary arts. Throughout this endeavor, I have come to realize that art is essentially just stuff that's interesting. Know what that means? I write about interesting stuff. Promise.

More often than not, I can be a little over-the-top with insults and general indecency (I think I used the word “nimrod” once, but I'm sure it was well-deserved). All that is indicated by my tongue (ink?) lashings is really that I'm really worked up about that topic. So if one of my columns doesn't have any bad-but-not-bad-enough-not-to-print words embedded within its text, you'll probably know that it was a slow week and nothing really pissed me off. Which is rare.

I can't wait to start off this fall with all of you (assuming you actually read this and don't just skip straight to the Campus Safety Report) ... (Don't). Over the summer, I really missed having a weird outlet like this for all of my judgmental and occasionally complimentary thoughts. If I didn't have somewhere to write it down for much longer, I'd probably just end up talking to myself in a corner ... and that makes it hard to blend in. (Or so I've heard.)

At any rate, I hope at least some of you in this bright and shiny new class of 2016 derive some kind of amusement from my column (tell your friends!). It's probable that none of you will think it's as funny as I do, but that's neither here nor there.

And hey, if I meet you and you have a brilliant idea for me to write about, I'll probably call it stupid, but then eventually write about it. Think of the circle of power going on here. The point is, I love to use this column to address all of the weird, cool things going on in my life and your lives. Enjoy (or don't, whatever).

Contact: rheister@willamette.edu

Salem: Not “So-Lame” for Art

ASTRA LINCOLN
STAFF WRITER

Oh, Salem. A town that Urban Dictionary #tags as “mediocre,” “normal” and “sub-par.” UD also suggests that the city's establishments often have potentially lethal food served by equally dangerous employees and defines the town as “the largest shit hole in the United States of America. Scary. Kids drop out of school early just so they can move out of the state/city.”

According to the same site, it is also warrants the nickname “So-Lame,” which is apparently “primarily used by myopic teenaged hipsters who think they are entitled to automatic, effort-free, spontaneous fun.”

Welcome, freshmen, to your new home!

Luckily for us, the writers of the Arts section of your beloved collegiate paper, mediocre towns breed lots of equally mediocre arts and arts events for students and community members alike to be bored and ashamed of.

JUST KIDDING! Well, about the mediocre art part. Salem is full of hidden treasures and diamonds in the rough, and my job as an Arts writer is to tell you about them.

Take the Roger Yost Gallery on State Street. Last year, I wrote a review of the gallery last year, categorizing it as a corporate madhouse for trashy office art where

price tags were displayed more prominently than artist names.

The next time I walked by, they had removed their open hours and were now showing by appointment only. I like to think this means I'm doing a job-well-done as a columnist.

Of course, it's not all bad news. I've also written glowing reviews of student art shows; I've ruminated on drug culture in the art world; and I've thoughtfully considered the role of Kindles in the world of books.

I'll often do previews of events on campus, but also look for (p)reviews of goings-on in Salem or Portland that are completely unaffiliated with Willamette.

In fact, at this very moment, from my table in the downtown Clockworks Café, I can see a bulletin board advertising: Project Space, an installation and creativity space; a belly-dancing show; a Latin American music festival; and a whole array of live music and open-mic nights.

So despite Salem's overwhelming lack of kosher abnormalities (read: a legitimate sense of culture that isn't dominated by the crazies), the citizens here are trying their best to cultivate the arts nonetheless. Gatherings and gallery openings abound!

Speaking of gallery openings, I'd like to take this time to give a special shout out in favor of our very own Hallie Ford Museum, in which you should all spend some time. The collection there is better than one

might suspect, but my favorite part of having an on-campus museum is the gallery openings.

When I went to my first gallery opening, my friend and I decided to attend the pre-opening lecture that the artist was giving. Norman Lundin was an adorably old man, and the crowd he attracted was more or less of the same caliber.

We were the only students in attendance – in fact, we may have been the only audience members who hadn't retired yet.

The talk was sweet, but that's not the point. The point is, the food was SO GOOD. Phyllo-encrusted Brie wheels. Free wine and San Pellegrino. Mini fruit tarts. Some fancy-looking seafood thing (that I didn't have because I'm vegetarian). It was great.

I'll keep you posted on these types of things in the future in hopes that you'll explore what Willamette and Salem art has to offer – it brings with it many great (and often delicious) surprises.

I wish you happy reading and a warm welcome to Salem!

Contact: alincoln@willamette.edu

MEET YOUR ARTS WRITERS



HANNAH MOSER

Class: Senior
Majors: English and Rhetoric & Media Studies
Hometown: Sedro-Woolley, Washington
Other activities: Greek Life

Fun Fact: I order the same thing from Word of Mouth everytime: The Yatch Club, ho salami



RACHEL
HEISTERKAMP

Class: Junior
Majors: English and French
Hometown: Portland, Oregon
Other activities: Greek Life, SARA

Fun Fact: I'm a mediocre kayaker.



ASTRA LINCOLN

Class: Junior
Majors: French and Humanities
Hometown: Pleasanton, California
Other activities: EIC of the Chrysalis, Darkroom Manager for the Photo Club

Fun Fact: This summer I moved into a freegan commune and wored on a construction site with an old French-Mexican couple.

WILLAMETTE

So, this is what college is really like!

RULE 1

Stay on your toes

Granted, your OD Leaders are probably all kinds of awesome (if yours happen to suck, we're sorry, but not everybody wins), but as they dedicate their entire week to guiding you around campus whilst completely managing your social life for you, do not make the mistake of assuming that this constructed universe in any way resembles reality. However, be sure to enjoy the time you have during which your only practical worries include decorating your dorm room and showing up to a class that's practically been designed to coddle you.

When I was a freshman, I had absolutely no idea what the h (OD) experience was like something out of one of those avant-garde to understand: hectic, abstract and utterly confusing. I met cou immediately forgot upon hearing and it was all I could do to ke frenzied activity.

But after a while, I got used to it. I started figuring out that i awkward icebreakers over with, to accept that buildings like Sm to make sense, and that even if I'd lost out on a class I really wa exactly the 'right' dorm that it wasn't the end of the world.

OD is designed to provide constant reassurance and support orient you to campus, its events, and your colloquiums... but is what life on campus is really like? What is your OD leader not the overwhelming craziness that is OD that might be useful to year, alone, without charismatic leaders, organized activities, an

We at the *Collegian* suspect so. So, a score of wise survivalists best to make it through the first year without being completely mindless horde crying out for brains by the end of the semester

"I know it's extremely cliché, but college is a time of discovery and branching out... Try something twice! The first time will be full of doubt, uncertainty and preconceived notions, but with the second time you'll have a better understanding of it and will be able to decide if you really want to give this new thing a chance."

- Stephan Nguyen, Sophomore

"Try not to skip out on Goudy dinner too much though, because if you keep going to Montag you'll run out of compass cash fast."

- Robert Bergevin, Senior

My OD group and I are BFF's forever!

RULE 2

Get a kick ass partner

Hey, maybe I'm just cynical. Maybe your current friend group is going to be one of the lucky few that is able to form lasting bonds over a week of poorly executed volleyball matches, miniature golf and a class that everyone forgets immediately after finishing it. But if you're anything like the rest of us who weren't so fortunate, expect your entire social circle to change dramatically after OD ends and the real year begins.

"Make friends with the people in your dorm. It just makes your life so much better. If you find that you don't like your current dorm, scout around for better options and don't hesitate to move if you can. Personally, my housing situation has made all the difference for my satisfaction with my college life."

- Zach Baughman, Senior

Once yo
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important
good, but k

Mill Sreaming? Yeah, right!

RULE 5

Don't disclose personal c

We don't joke about the Mill Stream. If it is your birthday, expect to get thrown in. It doesn't matter if you hide. A word to the wise: do not attempt escape. Willing participants generally have a more pleasant experience than those who insist on being bodily dragged across campus. What's that? "That's hazing!" you say? We like to call it tradition.

Salem is awesome

RULE 3

Be suspicious of your surroundings

Sorry, whoever told you this is a grievous liar and should be utterly ashamed of himself/herself. I honestly hope I'm not the first one to tell you this. However, what is true is that Willamette is awesome, as are most of the people that call it home for three quarters of the year. So, do as your grandmother says and count your blessings. Also, take solace in Gov Cup, one of the several (and numbered) gems downtown Salem has to offer. Don't know what that is? Ask your OD leader.

"If your dorm's laundry runs on quarters, start a quarter jar or something so you're not searching your room desperately when you run out of clean underwear."

- Kelly Rose Oster, Sophomore

FRESHMAN AND SURVIVAL GUIDE

ell I was doing. My Opening Days (or
arde films fashionable people pretend
ntless strangers whose names I almost
ep my head above water in the sea of

it's just better to dive right in and get the
ullin/Walton simply aren't supposed
anted to a senior or hadn't made it into

t to new students by providing leaders that
all this a very accurate representation of
telling you? Did you miss something in all
know before you embark on the rest of the
nd daily scheduled dinners to support you?
have come together to advise you on how
reduced to just one, burned out drone in a
r.

VICTORIA OSBORNE
FEATURE EDITOR

Freshman 15?! I can feel it coming on already

RULE 6 Cardio

Calm down. What are you, in junior high? The infamous 'Freshman 15' plagues only those unfortunate few that didn't make it into Kaneko (I kid, I kid, hold the tomatoes). But seriously, Sparks is a great resource to fend off the 15 pounds Goudy may or may not lay on you depending on how fond you become of DeeDee's famous sandwich line. Intramurals, such as soccer and volleyball, can keep you active in between classes and dinner, and there are loads of other options offered by the Outdoor Program and various other clubs.

““Don't assume you and your roommate will be best friends. Not that you and your roommate won't get along or even become friends, but you're not placed together based on your personalities, but by arbitrary preferences like your taste in music and how clean you like to keep your room.”
- Micah Merryman, Senior

, Goudy dinner food rocks!

RULE 4 Dinner with caution

u hug your parents goodbye, don't forget to bid
the delicious, on campus dining experience
n taking for granted for the past week. It will
ke this again. Except, you know, if someone
visits or something. Breakfasts and lunches are
keep an eye on your meal points

My roommate and I have to be best friends!

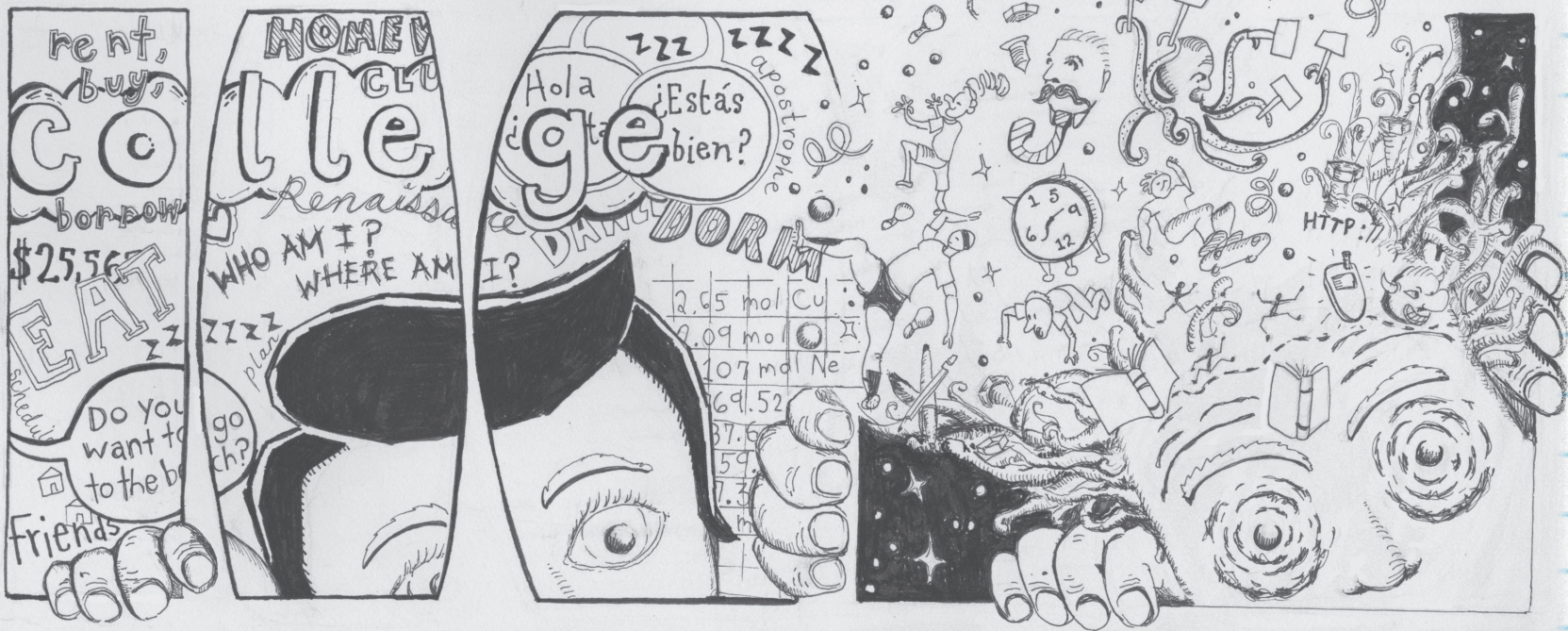
RULE 7 Be flexible

Ugh, awkward roommate relationships. So you're not instant besties with your new roomie -- so what? As long as you two can find it in yourselves to courteously co-exist whilst going about your daily lives, you've got it pretty good. That being said, don't give up on them too quickly or place too much importance on first impressions. Maybe they're a bit shy, but given the chance, could be a pretty cool person to hang out with.

“Make sure you don't overwork yourself. You might think that taking a full course schedule, being in a gajillion clubs, having a job and going to all of the events on campus is fun and exciting, but you will probably burn out sooner rather than later.”
- Zachery Cardoso, Senior

ht.
SE

RULE 8 Chill the f**k out





Opening Days: The spring training of your college careers

NICK SEID
COLUMNIST

So, you're taking your talents to Salem. Let me be the first to congratulate you on your decision and welcome you to the team! It seems like just yesterday I was a free agent, looking for a new franchise to call home and hoping my guidance counselor wouldn't draft me to the Bobcats. Picking a college is stressful, and in many ways is just your own little draft lottery. Your job is to weigh some options, study your film, and hope you can find your very own little collegiate South Beach.

So now that you're here, the preseason can begin, and that, my rookie friends, is Opening Days. So lace up your cleats, drink your Gatorade, and socialize like there is no postseason.

Just like some bizarre, awkward training camp, Opening Days prepares you for having little free time, losing track of what day of the week it is, and making new lifelong friends within 48 hours—basically the next four seasons of your career crammed into one week. Settle into the clubhouse and find your niche, because just like the pros, Willamette's got a little bit of everything.

If you're the studious type (which the odds say you are) make your way over to Ford, where I'm sure Jeremy Lin and his Harvard education can help you trudge through that lab report that's due tomorrow. Not the brains of the clubhouse? Well head over to Bistro and grab a skinny, soymilk latte with Baron Davis and James Harden while arguing over what The Weekend mixtape is the best.

See, Willamette has something for everyone and Opening Days is a good chance to test the waters – speaking of which, you can usually find Michael Phelps kicking it with Tim Lincecum in the Botanical Gardens if that's your thing. But don't worry, parents. Your free agent is in good hands.

The facilities are top notch, the professors are all seasoned veterans, and if you happen to end up on the DL, you can always go hang out with Greg Oden over in Bishop (Kanye shrug).

I know it can seem a little overwhelming, what with saying goodbye to all your old friends, moving your worldly possessions into a single room with some stranger living with you, and forcing everyone back home to correctly pronounce Willamette, but you will get into the swing of things right away. But for the love of god, keep Roethlisberger away from the ladies.

So, there's no turning back now. Before you know it you will throw on a North Face jacket, buy a ridiculous tie-die tapestry for your dorm, figure out the best ingredients at the wrap station in Goudy, and start correcting everyone's grammar. Remember, you're part of the team now. So, make some friends, figure out what the hell a bearcat is anyways, nurse that hangover, and get ready for the best four seasons of your career.

For more sports ramblings follow me on twitter – @nickseid (shameless plug)

nseid@willamette.edu

WU pride: Vuvuzelas and social lubricant

DUSTIN DANIEL
STAFF WRITER

Welcome back, Bearcats. Miss Willamette over the summer? Good. Miss Willamette sports? Great. I guess it's time we fixed that, isn't it? It's a new year which means new rosters, new competition, and renewed chances for Willamette to take home a few Northwest Conference titles. Sounds enticing, right?

What I'm really trying to say is that it's time to get back to the old grindstone, ladies and gents. Not classwork, no. That nonsense can wait. I'm talking about sports attendance. It's time once again to support our fellow Bearcats as they take on the rest of the NWC for athletic supremacy.

Students who have never been to a

game in particular, I'm talking to you. Whether you are a transfer, freshmen, or a fifth year senior, you have somehow missed out on the first four of one of the greatest parts of our University.

Whether you know it or not, high student attendance at our games can swing their outcome. Not only can we have an impact on games, but these student athletes and coaches truly appreciate the support.

Just ask head men's basketball coach Kip Ioane. "Home game attendance is vital to our team. Big crowds can almost guarantee a great start to a game, while poor crowds virtually guarantee that we start slow and lackadaisical."

In other words, if you show up to a game without a voice, make sure to bring

no less than 20 air horns, a Vuvuzela (don't forget a backup) and, while you're at it, go ahead and throw in a megaphone. Well...you know what I mean. Make sure that your presence is known. Make some noise for the home team and let them know you are there for them.

"Home games are the pride and joy of Bearcat soccer," says Junior Center Midfielder Paige Lancourt. "It gets the team so pumped up and ready to play when we have a large home crowd supporting us in the stands."

"Really, the more the merrier, the louder the better. We don't get cheerleaders, but soccer gets some of the craziest, loudest, most passionate fans anywhere. We love obnoxious. And we love when people get creative."

Not enough to convince you? Alright, how about this: If you won't go to support your fellow classmates, go for yourself.

This is a great place to meet people. Remember how fun hanging out with friends at your high school's games was? Well this is better. You know why? Because this is college and everything is better here. Throw a few hundred students in close quarters, add a few questionable mental states, mix in a few jabs at the sanctity of the referee's mother and what do you get? A great social gathering place. Oh yeah, and there are sports going on as well.

Supporting classmates, having a great social experience, and the excitement of quality Bearcat athletics, all in one place. What's not to love?

I highly encourage you to attend at least one game. Whichever sporting event you choose to attend, it will be worth your while to find out what's going on around campus.



Frank Miller

WU students gather to socialize and root for the bearcats.

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Former Portland State assistant hired to lead Bearcats

DEVIN ABNEY
STAFF WRITER

The Willamette Women's Basketball team will have a new leader this winter, as former Portland State assistant Peg Swadener was hired to take over the helm as the new head coach.

"Willamette is such a great university that it instantly grabs the attention of everyone I talk to," said Swadener. "For many years I felt as though Willamette would be a great fit for me as a head coach, and was excited when the opportunity presented itself this spring."

Swadener brings an impressive track record as a player, coach and a community leader.

As a player, Swadener competed in the Pac-10 Conference for the University of Oregon, where she received Academic Honors three times and was a representative on the Team Council.

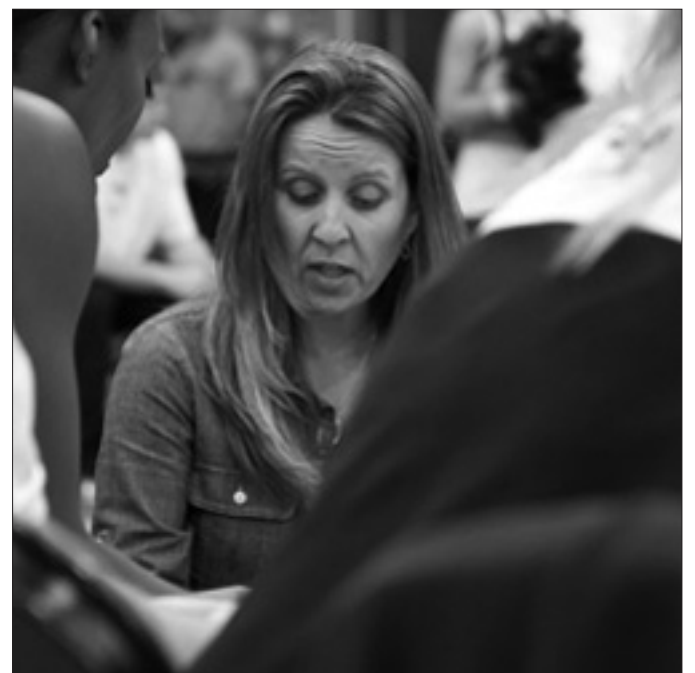
After graduating in 1994, Swadener turned from playing to leading. She spent two years working with Marist High School in Eugene before moving onto the collegiate level.

In her fifteen years at the collegiate level, Swadener has been responsible for a plethora of coaching duties including recruiting, scheduling and training.

"My experiences with each of these coaches has exposed me to many different strategies, approaches and philosophies and I feel fortunate to be able to adopt the best of all of them into my own philosophy," said Swadener.

Swadener's most recent job came as an assistant coach to the Division I Portland State Vikings. At Portland State, Swadener was critical in recruiting and training several All-Big Sky Conference players, including Big Sky Conference Most Valuable Player Eryn Jones.

To replicate her coaching success at Willamette, Swadener will have to overcome recent struggles that have plagued the Bearcats. The Bearcat women haven't won five games in a season in the last five years, winning only one game last year. Despite these woes, Swadener is confident that better days are coming for the program.



Courtesy of WU Athletics

Swadener played four years at the University of Oregon and coached at Portland State University for five.

"My goal for the next few seasons is to continue to improve on each season, be able to perform statistically in the top half of the conference and to become a consistent participant in the conference tournament," said Swadener.

"My long-term goal for this program is to be a viable contender for the Conference Championship and for the program to become known at the national level."

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Impact freshmen: Stars of 2011-12

BRANDON CHINN
STAFF WRITER

In sports, seniors are often depended on to be the leaders of their teams. However, in recent years Willamette freshmen have been making noticeable impacts with their respective

sports teams. With Opening Days underway and the freshman class settling in to what they will be calling home for the next four years, here are a few of the notable 2011-2012 freshmen who broke through last year and made their presence well-known. bchinn@willamette.edu

Dylan Jones Football, RB

Having to learn a complex offensive scheme while being one of 118 players on the Willamette football team was no easy task for then-freshman runningback Dylan Jones. It would have been easy for him to get lost in the crowd. However, Jones made his presence known early, as he came through when the lights were shining the brightest. Trailing 17-0 in the third quarter against rival Linfield Wildcats, Jones provided a desperate spark for the Willamette offense. Taking a hand off from quarterback Brian Widing, Jones ran 20 yards into the end zone for Willamette's first points of the game. He finished the night with seven carries for 108 yards and one TD. His touchdown against Linfield was one of five total on the season. He rushed for a total of 223 yards on 7.2 yards per carry last season.

Michaela Freeby Cross Country, Track and Field

Freeby enjoyed various moments of success in her freshman season at Willamette, competing in both cross country and track and field for the Bearcats. Running cross country, Freeby finished fifth at the NWC Championships and ninth at the NCAA West Regional. In track and field, Freeby ran herself into national recognition as she qualified for the NCAA Championships after winning the NWC Championships in the 3,000 meter steeplechase. On her way to finishing in 13th place at the NCAA Championships, Freeby set a personal record in the preliminary heat with a time of 10:57.24. Her time was also good enough to rank third of all time in the Willamette University record books.

Theresa Martin Softball, 3B

Thanks to an explosive offensive performance in 2012, Theresa Martin's presence was felt not only by the Willamette University softball team, but by opposing pitchers as well. Starting in 31 games this season, Martin ended the year with a .398 batting average while also slugging a remarkable .614. She added three home runs and drove in 30 RBIs for the Bearcats. Martin's production in her freshman season was noticed by all, as she was selected First Team All-Northwest Conference as well as Third Team All-West Region.



Courtesy of WU Athletics

Other 2011-12 notable freshman performances include:

Heather Winslow (Softball, 1B)
2nd Team All-NWC, .345 BA, 5 HR, 20 RBI

Sarah Desautels (Women's soccer, F)
20 games started, 3 goals, 2 assists

Hunter Gallant (Baseball, 2B)
34 games started, .279 BA, 8 2B, 3 HR, 21 RBI



You are sport, we are Bearcats

CONTINUED from Page 1

Do you know what would happen if anyone else walked into a party and said this? They wouldn't get a Nike sponsorship, Nick. They probably wouldn't even get a handjob. I saw you on a billboard this weekend at Dick's Sporting Goods. And, Nick, I'm not even going to make that joke. You are Nick Symmonds, Olympian. You are sport. We are Bearcats. This is between you and I, Nick, but the first time I made out with a girl I drooled on her chin. Did you drool on Paris, Nick? Or did it look like a Brad Pitt love scene? Or like the Paris Hilton sex-tape? I saw it, Nick. I thought it was great. Tasteful, intimate. What did you think, Nick? Gosh. Was that silly to ask? Do you think it's strange to say 'silly'? I often choose it over things like "dumb" because that's offensive. I learned how to think critically and be socially conscious at Willamette, Nick. Could we talk about social consciousness? Are your track shoes made of composted banana peels and recycled turf? Did you buy your track uniform at Buffalo Exchange? I heard that after you ran sprints, you'd go to the river to cool off while the other athletes took ice baths. That is so mainstream of them, Nick. We love Oregon, Nick. Nick, you are everything every Willamette athlete wants to be, and sort of thinks they are. If anyone ever makes fun of me for being a docile hybrid feline/bear species, I tell them Bearcats smell like popcorn. Did you know that, Nick? That is one of their redeeming qualities. I also tell them that YOU ARE AN OLYMPIAN, therefore Willamette Athletes are VALID. My coach tells me to compete, Nick, but you're dating Paris Hilton. How am I supposed to compete when you're dating Paris Hilton!? Nick...you're smarter than me. You majored in Biochemistry! You chose Willamette over every track powerhouse in the nation that could offer you a full ride athletic scholarship. You did it for academics and personal training. Not for signing walls and grabbing asses. You are Nick Symmonds. You are sport! Did those Willamette athletes who received Fulbright scholarships and did community service go to the Olympics? NOPE! Nick, did you use your biochemistry degree to engineer your legs to be Ferarri wheels? I don't think Paris Hilton would want to date someone who smelled like rubber and had a steering wheel for a chest. In 2 Chainz's new single "I Luv Dem Strippers" He says "Where is Paris Hilton?" Does that bother you? I have one question to ask. Where is Nick Symmonds!? You're an Olympian, Nick. Where did you go? You came to Willamette for lunch! You took pictures with 19 year olds and asked "where the party at?" then they smiled during the picture but said "dude, he's like 30!" later to their friends. How dare they, Nick. You are Willamette. You are sport. You are Nick. Come back. Speak at some sort of convocation called "How to run fast and feel entitled to sex everyone." I wonder if your calves look good even in dress pants. I bet they do. Bring Paris. She seems nice. You are Willamette, Nick. Help us to be Willamette, too.

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True life: Division III basketball camp

OLIVER HUGHES
GUEST WRITER

Bearcat youth basketball summer camps are definitely unlike any other. At times, having to coach little kids all day for five days straight makes you want to put a bullet through your head. Nevertheless, the stories and memories that come from camp are simply hilarious. Take the first day of this summer's camp. I woke up at 2 a.m. to a little boy crying and banging on the door of my room. I rushed to the door to find that the kids in the room next to me were having an Axe body spray battle. One kid got shot straight in the eye, while the other was coughing uncontrollably from a burst of Axe down his throat. After rushing the kids to the bathroom to wash out their eyes and mouth, I thought it was time to finally get some sleep before our early morning lift. Wrong. Just after falling asleep another kid banged on my door. He was homesick and wanted me to call his mom to see if he could go home. Upon being told by his mom that

her child needs to grow up and learn to be out on his own (apparently the "tough love" method), I told the kid that he has to stay at camp, but I would talk to him for a little bit before bed. Worst. Mistake. Ever. He keeps me up for two more hours telling me all of his favorite South Park episodes and quotes. He finally says he will go to bed if I can answer South Park trivia questions correctly. Of course, his questions were, "What episode is my favorite?" and "Who is my favorite character?" Suffice to say, I got about 3 hours of sleep before I had to be up and at it again the next day. The antics of the campers during the day were just as wild. For example, one of the players on my team came out of the game and took out his cell phone on the bench. Withholding profanity, I asked him why his phone was out, to which he replied, "I gotta tell my girl how I'm playing." Yup, the phone was mine for the rest of the week. Other events of the day include:

- two campers asking to go outside

so they can have a Kimbo Slice street brawl

- another camper leaving the gym to go take a nap
- two campers crying because they aren't making shots
- the camper with the cell phone somehow managing to steal his phone back from me
- another camper defecating in the middle of the bathroom floor

As for me, I got yelled at for sitting down by one of the camp leaders, had a kid dump ketchup on my shorts, busted up my thumb in a drill and got about four hours of sleep every night. However, I would not trade any of the things that happened at camp for the world (well, maybe for some more sleep). Camp was fun, wild and certainly interesting. After camp, I had gone through approximately 1,000 Five-Hour Energy bottles and played child therapist, team doctor and disciplinarian. And a coach that was hoarse from yelling at my team during games. Oh yeah, almost forgot. My team won the championship. Phil Jackson here I come.

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"Loose bogies with parolees who got locked up when Kobe had an afro."
Danny Brown, *You Have to Ride the Wave*



The Race Card

Domestic terrorism has a white face

OCTAVIANO CHAVARIN
GUEST WRITER

This summer, The United States has been marred by shootings that have raised concern about gun control laws. As the debate rages on a national scale, it's imperative to remember the victims of shootings and attempt to understand possible motives for future preventative measures.

The massacre that has received a considerable amount of media attention has been the shooting in Aurora, Colo. This shooting took place during the midnight screening of the Dark Knight Rises on July 20, and the media blitz that followed was incredible. This could be due to Colorado's long history with shootings (e.g. Columbine in 1999 in which 13 people were killed) and it brought gun control laws in to question.

Coverage of the shooting tends to focus solely on shooter, which ignores the realities of the victims. Whether the coverage focused heavily on the shooter or the victims, it cannot be denied that this shooting was getting the attention it deserved. If you have a TV, use the Internet to peruse social media outlets or do not otherwise live under a rock, you have heard about this shooting.

Tragically, a few weeks later, another shooting took place in a Sikh temple in Oak Creek, Wis. Here, six people were killed on a Sunday during their time of worship. The shooter committed suicide shortly after opening fire in the Sikh temple during the service.

It is important to keep in mind that the shooter was a white male, and what makes the Wisconsin shooting different than the Colorado shooting is that exclusively brown folks were targeted, thus qualifying it as a hate crime. Aptly, Oak Creek police chief John Edwards called the incident "domestic terrorism." A police officer attempting to usher medical attention into the temple was also shot and killed, bringing the victim casualty count to seven.

The Wisconsin shooter, who was linked to white supremacist groups, happened to be an Army veteran and was part of a white-power band called End Apathy.

While it may seem that the races of the victims and the motives of the shooters are irrelevant, they certainly do play a role in media coverage. Google the two events; the results tell whose lives the media considers more valuable and "newsworthy." The reasons behind the lack of media coverage on the hate crime in Wisconsin are apparent; simply put, adequate coverage of a racial hate crime shatters the illusion of living in a "post-racial" society ~ all because we have an African-American president! Oh, boy!

Although that fact shows how far we have come as a nation, we cannot claim to be a "post-racial" society. Choosing to believe that racism no longer exists makes us complicit in racism because we are invalidating the lived experiences of millions of people of color across the nation. Intense media coverage of this hate crime would challenge the mythical "post-racial" society that has been constructed since the Civil Rights movement.

We must also keep in mind that racism is not limited to overt or violent acts of racism; rather, it is a systemic societal problem. Racism has evolved from KKK hoods into a more subtle, pervasive type of violence that has become "normal" or "just the way things are." It manifests itself in police brutality, cultural appropriation and skewed media coverage that supports capitalism, among other things. Racism is alive and well; denying it only perpetuates racism because it does not allow us to see or acknowledge the inequalities in society.

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ABOUT THE COLUMN:

The goal of this column is to debunk the myth of the "post-racial" society. Additionally, we intend for this column to serve as a forum to examine issues of inequality and privilege in ways that include, but are not limited to: race, sexuality, sexism, ableism, classism, colorism and cissexism. We will challenge the racist sexist capitalist hegemonic patriarchy, and we invite you to join us in analyzing (y)our privilege and challenging biases. To join the team, email mbertucc@willamette.edu.



MAXWELL MENSINGER
LIBERAL VOICE
GUEST WRITER

PARTY

An itchy trigger finger

Despite recent shootings, most politicians seem to think it's inappropriate to talk about gun control in any serious way. Granted, this is an election year, so the honesty with which representatives unveil their actual opinions is particularly lacking. But still, you might expect public figures (other than Michael Bloomberg) to speak up against this country's laissez-faire attitude toward firearms.

Not surprisingly, many in the media loudly criticize this silence. Why should anyone find it taboo to discuss limits to the Second Amendment, even if they buy, use and enjoy firearms? After all, Americans have been in the business of limiting other freedoms, like the right to speech, for hundreds of years and counting.

In a recent article in Time magazine, Fareed Zakaria notes that states have even been restricting the right to bear arms since the early 1800s. The most expansive ban on assault weapons, issued in 1993, expired as recently as 2004. Even past Americans seem more comfortable with the notion that government can ban personal militarism than current ones. With so much extra security, why the insecurity regarding even the very mention of the topic of gun control?

Obviously, the Aurora shooting is only one in a larger rash that includes the shootings of Gabby Giffords, the Sikh temple, Virginia Tech. and Columbine. Nevertheless, a few itchy trigger fingers have changed few minds about gun regulation.

That the Supreme Court issued a ruling against a ban on handguns in 2008 set the stage for this status quo response to an extraordinary problem. The argument even seems convincing: Just because guns are dangerous doesn't mean one can extinct the Second Amendment.

However, this "shit happens" perspective equates limi-

tation with extinction, effectively relinquishing the notion that society holds any responsibility for the tragedies that befall its citizens. Distracting, tangential and arbitrary facts begin to dominate the conversation: "Holmes acquired most weapons through legitimate online purchases"; "Wade Michael Page passed several background checks before buying any guns."

These facts frame the issue as something obscure and inevitable; as if the fact that background checks can't stop every psychopath, or that the Internet was involved, somehow mean we are helpless to do anything. Perhaps we should instead question why we think a loosely regulated Second Amendment makes Americans more free if it subjects them to the fallible judgments of both psychopaths and untrained do-gooders.

In essence, people just don't like the idea that another person can enter a building and shoot them without any opportunity for escape or defense. This is definitely an uncomfortable possibility. It is therefore comforting to think that having a handgun, or maybe a sawed-off shotgun hidden beneath your sketchy down coat, will save you when something like this happens.

The facts of the matter are: 1) It won't, and 2) Bringing out another gun will at best complicate things, and at (a more probable) worst, ensure more casualties.

When a madman in riot gear storms a room and starts knocking off rounds, how do you tell the good Samaritans from the accomplices? It's a bad scenario, and one that no one should ever have to worry about, but refusing to reconsider gun control cannot remedy the problem.

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The Willamette Window: Your antidote to the 'Willamette Bubble'

In order to combat this school's prevailing sense of naïveté, we have compiled the following newsbriefs about which you should give a shit.

Senator Todd Akin quibbles over the definition of "legitimate rape"; Obama, Romney, and nearly everyone alive ubiquitously agree that this guy is an asshat.

Immigration drama heats up as Homeland Security secretary Janet Napolitano is sued by ten immigration agents who say that her call for more lenient deportation is interfering with their duties and forcing them to violate federal law.

Yesterday evening, two people were shot in front of Yankee Stadium; motives have not yet been determined. America, we need to stop shooting each other.

Saif al-Islam Gaddafi, the son of wildly popular and friendly Libyan dictator Muammar, will be tried in September by the International Criminal Court in Zintan. He is being accused of crimes against humanity. The death penalty is not out of the question. We're trying to be sorry...trying...trying...

Syrian government forces continue to massacre unabated by the useless international community; searching for rebels, they used tanks and rocket fire to raid a suburb of Damascus, where at least 73 people have been killed on Thursday alone.

Paternal age at the time of conception has been found to have significant effect on genetic disorders in offspring, notably including frequency of schizophrenia and autism; this should not encourage any of you to have children while you're in college. For the love of God.



Limitations won't fix it

After tragedies such as the theater shooting in Aurora, Colo. and the shooting at the Sikh Temple in Wis., most Americans are left wondering how such senseless acts of violence could have been committed.

Amidst the fear, confusion and panic, there is almost always a call for greater restrictions on gun ownership. Though there should indeed be a discussion on how to reduce gun crime, the suggestions made by gun control advocates tend to be reactionary, ill-informed and irresponsible.

Not only is gun ownership a constitutionally guaranteed right, as written in the Second Amendment and affirmed by the Supreme Court in the Heller case of 2008, but the argument that gun crimes are prevalent due to the availability of guns is patently false – in fact, the opposite seems to be the case.

Gun ownership in the United States has an overwhelmingly positive impact on society, and it is proven time and time again. According to 2008 numbers from the US Department of Justice, roughly 1,200 Americans will be the victims of gun crime today alone, and we can all agree that number is 1,200 too many.

However, we must realize that statistic would be much higher if law-abiding citizens were not allowed to own guns for personal protection. Based on independent survey data by the Journal of Quantitative Criminology, in the span of one day, almost 3,000 Americans use a gun to defend themselves from criminals. That number rises to 4,000 per day if you use the numbers produced by the Clinton-era Department of Justice, which is the one that recommended the 1994-2004 AWB.

Using even the most conservative of estimates, guns are used more than two times as often to ward off a criminal than to commit a crime, and this does not take into

account the deterrent effect.

According to the Harvard Journal of Law and Public Policy and the National Institute of Justice, "Surveys among prison inmates find that large percentages report that their fear that a victim might be armed deterred them from confrontation crimes. The felons most frightened 'about confronting an armed victim' were those from states with the greatest relative number of privately owned firearms. Conversely, robbery is highest in states that most restrict gun ownership."

The man who killed 12 people in the Aurora shooting was disturbed, and the Sikh temple shooter was a bigoted idiot who mistook Sikhs for Muslims (not that that would have justified the crime in any way). These aren't the kind of people who are stopped by stricter gun control laws.

Criminals tend not to care about the laws on gun ownership when their intent is to kill. The simple fact is that very strict gun control hurts those who are law-abiding without causing a reduction in violent crime (remember that Great Britain still has gun crime, and the rate of knife crime and violent crime overall has exploded).

We need to have a serious discussion on how to curb violent crime that involves taking the facts into account, instead having one that relies on disinformation and political rhetoric.

We need to look into this nation's culture of violence. We need to solve the socioeconomic crises that lead to higher crime rates. We need to educate our children. What we do not need are new ways to limit the rights of citizens.

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EDITORIAL

America in crisis

CONTINUED from Page 1

But the money-crunch in news media has far more serious consequences than just wasting your time.

Both psychological proof and recorded confessions confirm that many serial killers "do it for the infamy." When the Aurora shootings went down, Anderson Cooper refused to say the shooter's name in order to deny him the media attention he craved, but that didn't stop everyone from the Daily Mail to BBC doing extensive profiles on the scumbag. The populace is curious, I understand, but we have bodies stacking up to pay the price.

As the rubble settles after Aurora and Oak Creek, Wis., there is this ever-pervading sense of "crazies will be crazies." This is true to some extent, but I can't stand the passive, guilt-shrugging attitude. We must take SOME responsibility; make no mistake, what we choose to pay attention to matters. Saturating the media with the criminals' names encourages copycats time and time again. So I blame us. We are earnest liberal arts students with hopes and dreams to improve the world. I wish us all the best of luck. But we've got to start within: Be aware of the consequences of your actions.

To the freshmen: My fondest hope for you is to escape the Willamette Bubble. It's very real.

We have a student population who can rattle off facts about the rate at which the ozone layer is depleting, but these same bleeding hearts couldn't tell you one thing about Salem's homeless population or why meth, a lower-class drug, is so prevalent in the sketchier parts of town.

We complain about idiots like Todd Akin, simpering about how sexism is so real in other parts of the country, but do not question a Campus Safety that habitually does nothing when confronted with countless reports of date rape and violence against women.

The war is here.

These are the borderlands of our own ignorance.

Stop dicking around and clicking around, you guys.

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COLLEGIAN EDITORIAL POLICY

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

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We invite you to submit letters to the editor. Letters can be sent by U.S. post, e-mail (mbertucc@willamette.edu), campus mail, Morse code or carrier pigeon. Letters are limited to 150 words, must include your name, phone number and must be submitted by noon on Sunday the week of intended publication. The Collegian reserves the right to edit for length and clarity.



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STAR TREES

-Nature Enthusiasts

-Christmas

Us!

N

W

E

S

FORD

-Technology

-Giant theater

Science,
Art and
stuff

WALLER

-Paychecks

-President

EATON

-English Majors

-Hidden Upstairs

-Haunted

Smullin/Waller

-This is two
buildings?

-Poli Majors

-Extracurricular
"activities"

LAUSANNE,
DONEY,
SERVICE
CENTER

-Chill dorms

-Campus
safety

ResLife

QUAD

-Frisbee

-Activities Expo

-Volelyball tournaments

-Graduation

Frats,
Montag,
Nurse,
Frosh
dorms

MUSIC
CENTER

-Concerts

-Band

FINE
ARTS
WEST

-Classes?

SMITH

-Speakers

-Concerts

FINE ARTS
EAST

-Music

-Loud opera
singing

MILL STREAM

Birthdays

Secret W

Slacklining

Chillin' with giant squid

BOTANS

GOUDY

-Well... it's
food...

SPARKS

-Gym

LIBRARY

-Books

-Distraction

-Fishbowl

Lee and
York

-Quiet
dorms

BROWN
FIELD

-Mud

THE UC

-Mail Center

-Cat Cavern

-Collegian Office

-Bookstore

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