Hixon Transformed: Rave brings the beats

The cowd of students at the rave raise their hands in unified celebration.

The evening of Saturday, November 6th made Lake Forest College history. For the first time, Hixon Hall was used, not as a theater, but as a dance hall for the entire campus. Through a collaboration between WMXM and Playaz Club Productions, House Party was born. What may have seemed like a rave filled with drunk, sweaty, college students was actually the beginning of what looks to be a change in the way Lake Forest parties.

It started in January 2010 when Kelsey Small, junior, moved into South Campus apartment 27 with his friends. Wanting to shake the campus up a bit, they decided to begin throwing themed parties (anyone remember their first: The Space Party?). The parties, which reflect Small’s philosophy, were meant to bring the campus together. The parties continued through the year, but when this year came and Small was no longer living in the apartment he began thinking bigger. Already a member of the WMXM Executive Board, the radio station seemed a good place to start the planning. He approached Erica May, Booking Director of WMXM, and they decided to throw a campus wide party. The idea behind the party was to choose a unique venue that was not the student center and Hixon Hall provided the perfect place. With Hixon in mind, they went ahead and applied for the space.

At this point, the party was also backed by Playaz Club Productions. Started earlier this semester, Playaz Club Productions is group of students who are committed to throwing parties that appeal to everyone. Small and May, joined by Blake Brownstein, Tyler Lebens, and Graham Ives make up the group that is hoping to become an official student organization in the near future. Their ideology in involving the entire campus in parties can be seen in the students who attend their events, like the party this past weekend.

“We pull different groups on campus together. From the nerds in Deerpath to the stupid jocks who just want to bang slutty freshman,” Small said. “It’s really about expanding the campus and offering more things to do on the weekend.”

The feeling on campus post-Saturday’s rave is overwhelmingly excited. All students who attended were satisfied with the music, lights, the other people who came, and the overall atmosphere. The fact that there was no interference from Public Safety probably didn’t hurt either. At the time of print Small had yet to speak with any college faculty or staff regarding the party, but he doesn’t expect to hear any dissatisfaction from their end. With no write ups caused by the event or any damage done to Hixon Hall he expects the school to be as satisfied with the party as the students.

For students who enjoyed themselves at the rave this past weekend, there is good news. Playaz Club Productions has no thoughts of stopping any time soon.

“People are asking me if we’re doing this in another two weeks. Students are dying for this. The campus fell in love on Saturday,”

Behind the scenes of the rave, students work tirelessly to keep the beats bumping.

PHOTO COURTESY OF BLAKE BROWNSTEIN

PHOTO COURTESY OF ARIEL MAGIDSON

Upcoming Events

11/11-African Heritage Week Dance Workshop, 6 pm, LFC Sports & Recreation Center Dance Studio
11/12-Brain Awareness Week: Movie and Panel, 7:30 pm, McCormick Auditorium
11/12-Brain Awareness Week: Movie and Panel, 7:30 pm, LFC Ice Rink
11/13-Bruce Springsteen Concert, 8 pm, Hemisfair Park
11/13-Brain Awareness Week: Mind Mysteries of Jim Wand, 8:30 pm, Mohr Student Center
11/13-Brain Awareness Week: ACP, 11 pm, Mohr Student Center
11/15-Yoga, 6-7:15 pm, Buchanan Hall
11/16-Tri-Delta Tri-Hop, 9 pm, Mohr Student Center
11/17-Mindfulness Meditation, 12:15-12:50 pm, Skybox
11/17- Hunger Banquet, 4:30 pm, Mohr Student Center
11/18-Business Ethics Discussion: Green Initiatives, 9 am, Durand 209
11/18-Zumba!, 4:30-5:25 pm, LFC Sports & Recreation Center Dance Studio
11/18-Safe Sex Toy Party, 7-9 pm, Mohr Student Center

See Rave on page 3
Case Number: 1000634  
Date & Time Reported: 11/4/2010 1:41:40 PM  
Location: D & L LIBRARY  
Offense: LARCENY / THEFT OF- FENSE  
Incident: THEFT OF FOOD RE- PORTED

Case Number: 1000637  
Date & Time Reported: 11/7/2010 1:53:51 AM  
Location: NOLLEN HALL  
Offense: DISTURBANCE  
Incident: ALTERCATION BETWEEN STUDENTS

Case Number: 1000632  
Date & Time Reported: 11/3/2010 5:54:00 PM  
Location: STUDENT CNTR/COM- MONS  
Offense: HARASSMENT  
Incident: UNWANTED TELE- PHONE CONTACT REPORTED

Case Number: 1000638  
Date & Time Reported: 11/7/2010 3:53:50 AM  
Location: SOUTH CAMPUS PARK- ING  
Offense: TRESPASSING - NO AR- REST  
Incident: UNREGISTERED/UNE- SCORTED SUBJECT

Case Number: 1000639  
Date & Time Reported: 11/7/2010 1:27:11 AM  
Location: MCCLURE HALL  
Offense: DAMAGE TO PROPERTY - CRIMINAL/VANDALISM  
Incident: FIRE EXTINGUISHER CABINET GLASS BROKEN

Case Number: 1000642  
Date & Time Reported: 11/7/2010 1:46:21 AM  
Location: NOLLEN HALL  
Offense: DAMAGE TO PROPERTY - CRIMINAL/VANDALISM  
Incident: MULTIPLE ACTS OF VANDALISM

Small proclaimed.  
If students are looking for anything in particular or have any ideas for parties or events, Small encourages them to talk to him or others in WMXM or the Playaz Club. He emphasized the simplicity in getting the event going and working with the school to produce it. Students can look forward to another party coming soon and concerts as well. WMXM has a large budget for concerts and they plan on utilizing it more than they have in the past. Small as well as the Playaz Club and WMXM are planning great things for the campus.  
“Get ready LFC, there’s more coming...*s**t’s gonna be bumpin’,” Small warned.

Cover photo courtesy of Ariel Magidson.

photo courtesy of Ariel Magidson

Kelsey Small controls lights from above the venue.
News Analysis: Mid-Term election results give GOP power, Dems pause

NELSON IGUNMA  
NEWS EDITOR  
news@lakeforest.edu

On the morning of November 3rd, as political analysts, Beltway insiders, and civilians alike were trying to understand exactly what had happened the night before, President Obama stood before the White House Press Corps acknowledging a “disconnect” with the voters, pledging “midcourse corrections,” and trying to move the discussion from the “shellacking” the Democrats had received to what should be happening in the first session of the coming 112th Congress.

Analysis about this election cannot be broadly categorized, since any midterm election has a turnout that’s lower relative to congressional elections held in the same year as a presidential election. In light of the excitement that characterized the 2008 election, the results of this year’s elections would have been received as anticlimactic no matter what they were.

If the Tea Party had inspired a Republican takeover of both houses of Congress, analysts would have praised the effective results of a movement that has been derided as a fringe group; if the Tea Party had not made significant gains in either house of Congress, it would have been derided as a movement that was destined to fail spectacularly. In the end, we saw results that must be analyzed closely to be fully understood.

The Tea Party was instrumental in helping Republicans regain control of the House of Representatives but didn’t see Senate candidates meet the same results, which raised questions about the broad appeal of this nascent movement and the value of a Sarah Palin endorsement. Palin, who saw most of the Senate candidates she endorsed, including Sharron Angle in Nevada and Christine O’Donnell, lose their elections, will have to refine her message and strategy if she hopes to be the Republican nominee for President or Vice President in 2012, but no one doubts that she has a good shot at whichever position she sets her eyes on.

For the Democrats, it was assumed that they would lose seats. But projections ranged from maintaining majorities in both houses of Congress to maybe losing both majorities, to losing the House and maybe keeping the Senate. Whatever you thought about Democratic policies on climate change, health care, nuclear proliferation, and the stimulus, all would agree that the Democrats were not adep at articulating their positions clearly, eloquently, and concisely. Mario Cuomo’s saying that “politicians campaign in poetry but govern in prose” proved too true for President Obama, whose effectiveness to speak to and move the people was either lost in the political din or just lost, depending on who you choose to listen to. Bill Clinton was praised for campaigning effectively in support of Democratic candidates and getting the message across well, but Clinton is not due to run for reelection in 2012. Clinton can only be so useful, and if President Obama didn’t know that before he knows that now.

Now that everyone elected has to think about governing, what happens now? Although President Obama pledged “midcourse corrections,” those corrections may come more in the form of strategy and politicking as opposed to wholesale revisions of the Democratic agenda. What we do know is that John Boehner is expecting to be elected Speaker of the House, Nancy Pelosi will likely be elected Minority Leader, Steny Hoyer (former Majority Leader) might tussle with James Clyburn for the position of Minority Whip, and Michelle Bachmann is looking to formalize the Tea Party ascendancy and its importance to the Republicans by running for GOP Conference Chair, the third-most powerful position in the elevated Republican leadership. As for the actual issues, what exactly happens with climate change legislation, health care reform, the Bush tax cuts, immigration (including the DREAM Act), and foreign policy (and the pace at which it happens) remains to be seen.

Newly elected Tea Partiers will have to strike a balance between advancing his own conference’s agenda while also shaking off the “Party of No” moniker that the Democrats have tried to pin on Republicans.

As for college students, we will be expected to shoulder more of the collective economic burden for the next few years, especially as debates over the effectiveness of the Bush tax cuts versus another stimulus package rage on and future economic and social programs are scrutinized for the effect they will have on the deficit. According to SimpleTuition, a loan search engine:

“It is now less likely that borrowing limits on federal student loans will be increased in the near future.”

Also, “it is possible that a provision to make private student loans dischargeable through bankruptcy will now have a more difficult time getting passed.”

And finally, “the federal parent loan program (PLUS) may come under scrutiny for the significant increase in borrowing that the program has experienced in the last year – what some call the ‘PLUS bubble.’ This could result in borrowing limits on PLUS.”

While Simple Tuition recommends that students fulfill their financial obligations by looking for scholarships, getting a job, and minimizing expenses, for the next few years we will see college decisions—where to go, where to stay, whether to stay at all—influenced by a student’s ability to pay tuition.

And with larger debates about the value of our education going on as we move toward a presidential election in 2012, it will be some time before we see the full effects of last week’s “shellacking” unfold.
Dear Isaac,*

I finally decided to sign up for my first 5K race over Thanksgiving break. I'm really excited, but the problem is I haven't ever run very much before, and I'm not really sure where to start... Do you have any ideas about how I should train? I ran in TriDelta's 5K last fall, and I'm pretty sure I saw you run it too. At least I think so... I hope I'm not totally remembering that wrong! Anyway, I figured you're, in whatever capacity, qualified to give a safe/healthy answer. I'd just be a little hesitant dropping it on someone who knew nothing about running. I just know how easy it is to get hurt if you don't know what the hell you're doing, and we don't want anyone getting hurt.

-Road runner

Well, the first thing you want to do is get in shape both mentally and physically. What I mean is this: In order to run any race, you should have the mindset to be able to run the whole race and do well (being mentally focused).

Especially if it's your first race, you should practice running a mile one day, then two miles another day, and then three miles--each day trying to beat your last time. Also, remember to stretch. I think that's key to running any race. Do a good 15-30 min Stretch before each race so your legs can feel fresh and muscles relaxed.

About the physical part, make sure you eat well. Nothing's worse than practicing for hours with an empty, unhealthy stomach. When I say eat well, stick with carbohydrates (pasta) and vegetables. Also, try to get comfortable with the weather and the clothing you decide to practice with--as November ends, the shivering cold begins.

That being said, I'm sure you'll do fine and remember: eat, stretch, run.

Ask Isaac, with Isaac Acosta*

A query for you my good man! Say that I am sitting in my domicile, withering away a Saturday night. To what activity should I look to relieve my terrible boredom? With the utmost gratitude, A man pretending to be a British man

It depends. Want to be social and hang out with a few friends? Then use your phone and start texting to see where the parties are at. If you just want to get to know yourself better, watch a movie and/or read. Nothing’s better than spending a quiet relaxing evening by yourself.

What is viscom? I hear people mention it but I have no idea. Is that even how you spell it? Is it a new drug?

-Bewildered Betty

Well the first thing that popped out of my mind was Oovoo or Skype which is a program where you can talk to friends through via webcam. I then researched... and it's visual communications....which is the campus copy shop.

What do you need advice about? Let's switch it up.

-Opposite Man

I'm actually wondering where I should study abroad. Any ideas?

Food inspector

What meal on campus, at the student center, boomers, whatever, makes in the morning are Just Delicious.

-Bon Appetite!

The eggs Ruben makes in the morning are Just Delicious.

-What to wear

Who cares, go with a regular jacket and scarf; if not, try the hoodie and jacket combo.

-Winter’s almost here! What kinda fashion advice can you give me for the colder times?

-What to wear

Remember: Isaac can be reached by email and campus mail. Simply drop him a line at acostiae@lakeforest.edu or submit your questions to The Stentor mailbox near the gates center.

Madame Helvetica

**HATBROTH’S HOROSCOPES**

Aries (Mar 21 - Apr 20): Hopefully, the pogo stick thing worked out for you last week. If it didn't, feel free to spend some time nursing any injuries you may have sustained. Either way, be sure to take some downtime for yourself this week, Aries. You've been working really hard in all your classes, and don't think the stars haven't noticed. Treat yourself to some delicious ice cream, and don't even sweat the calories.

Taurus (Apr 21 - May 21): This week is looking a little fuzzy to me. I think the crystal ball is telling me that you’ll meet a potential love interest on the 13th, but it could also be saying to avoid any red foods on that day. Madame Hatbroth attempted to consult her star charts, but there was a mysterious stain covering your 6th moon, which I found to be quite distracting.

Gemini (May 22 – Jun 21): Jupiter has taken control of the third star of your 4th left moon, Gemini, giving you, at last, a stable identity for some time. Just a heads up, you’re going to be feeling a little energetic this week. You’re going to want to go out, and you should follow those instincts – I see an awesome time in your future for Saturday night... Just be sure to dedicate some time to homework on Sunday, otherwise I see a not so happy time in your future...

Cancer (Jun 22 - Jul 22): Word on the street is that you met up with Vince Vaughn last week. How was it? Was it everything you’d ever hoped for? I sure hope so, because the stars seem to be aligning in an octagonal shape, meaning you probably won’t run into Mr. Vaughn again for a while.

Leo (Jul 23 - Aug 21): Leo's, my crystal ball is telling me that you should order a pepperoni pizza sometime in the next four days. I can’t seem to make out why, but I think it has to do with a possible steamy love interest. Perhaps an extremely attractive delivery person will be bringing you your tasty treat.

Virgo (Aug 22-Sep 23): Let’s hope that massage actually happened last week, because this week is going to be a little more stressful for you. It will seem as though papers, tests, and projects are piling up on you in the next week, but, rest assured, things will calm down as quickly as they seemed to flare up. Just be sure to get lots of sleep, and consider some Emergen-C for you water in the mornings.

Libra (Sep 24 – Oct 23): Have you ever been to a Highlighter Party, Libras? Well, if you don’t even know what Madame Hatbroth is talking about, you should probably google it online this instant. I say this because you will be throwing such a party in the near future, and it’d be best if you knew how to properly do so.

Scorpio (Oct 24-Nov 22): I highly suggest that you do the following: 1) Somehow procure the internet, and subsequently find your way onto YouTube. 2) Look up the video “Jigsaw Falls.” These instructions may seem strange, but, I assure you, the laughs that will be gained from watching the video will completely cure any mid-week blues you may experience.

Sagittarius (Nov 23-Dec 22): Consider spending a chill weekend in this week. It might seem lame, but getting a head start on next week’s homework will save you a ton of stress right before Thanksgiving. Trust me, you’ll really appreciate not staying up until 3a.m. every night before you head home, and so will your loved ones. No one likes an oogy ogre at the Thanksgiving table.

Capricorn (Dec 23- Jan 20): I hope you’ve purchased your Harry Potter 7 (Part 1) tickets already, Capricorns! If not, you better get on that tonight – they’re going hotcakes! I would personally recommend rocking a scarf with a color scheme matching the Hogwarts House of your choice. You really can’t go wrong with maroon and gold...

Aquarius (Jan 21 - Feb 19): I’m not going to lie, Aquarius, Madame Hatbroth is pretty hungry right now. All I can see in the crystal ball is little pieces of white and fluffy Smartfood popcorn floating around. Oh, now they’ve been joined by chocolate Teddy Grims! Sorry, Aquarius, better horoscope next time...

Pisces (Feb 20 – Mar 20): This week, the 3rd moon has been taken under control by Neptune. In layman’s terms, this means that you are going to stumble upon some very realistic photos of Bigfoot this week, and will then be inspired to pursue the mysterious creature for a good month or so. Don’t fret, however, you will be the first to prove his existence.

* Madame Helvetica Hatbroth and Isaac Acosta wish to gently remind their readers that her horoscopes and his advisements are written merely for entertainment purposes, and no decisions should be made based upon them.
A Stentor Travelogue: A cabin, a bat, and some home-grown Michigan charm

Andrew Van Herik
Co-editor-in-chief
vanheah@lakeforest.edu

Road trips form an important cornerstone of the American experience. With such a vast landscape to travel and such relatively well functioning roadways to do so upon, Americans have packed into the car and set off for places unknown for many a year. Taking a three-hour drive from the Northern suburbs of Chicago to a Michigan cabin isn’t the most extravagant road trip, but we thought it might be fun to document nonetheless. If you or your friends ever wish to do the same, we would love to hear from you at editor@lakeforest.edu. Now, without further adieu, our travel log:

November 5th, 2010

2:30pm: We are off to the lakeforest.edu. Now, hear from you at editor@lakeforest.edu. vanheah@lakeforest.edu

8:20pm: Katie: The house is f**king AWESOME. I am never going back to Lake Forest. Ever.

Well said. The cabin is a magnificent piece of workmanship, with giant logs forming every wall so that we feel surrounded by nature, despite the furnished pool room and the HD TV. A chill air moves through the cabin, so we attempt to remedy the situation. (Question: How many LFC students does it take to light a fire?)

8:40pm: Caroline: Fire’s started! Lots of smoke in the room at first, and so we couldn’t figure out whether the flame was open or not (it was). So now Matt has wandered out into the wilderness to find the entity that is the grill, while we all wait here. Maybe I’ll go figure out where the hell Matt wandered off to. Is he still alive? We may never know. (Side note: Matt was in the garage).

Katie breaks out a Cosmo she bought while this writer’s face was buried kindly bought while this writer’s face was buried in his pillow. And then Caroline makes a shocking discovery: there is a bat flying around the rafters in the living room. The bat, who we christen Greg, lands on top of the fire place and I attempt to dislodge him with a fishing pole. Greg hisses at me, then flies off to a more secluded crevice. Matt breaks out a stepladder and a flashlight, but we find no trace of Greg. We start watching infomercials.

11:30pm: Katie: I still think it’s a bad idea to be sitting around watching infomercials when there’s a rabid flying vermin nesting in the rafters above our heads. It’s a trap, and when we least expect it, he will dive bomb us and disintegrate our skin with his poisonous bat drool. I also think this would have been a great opportunity to recreate the scene from The Great Outdoors, where John Candy and Dan Aykroyd put laundry baskets on their heads and do battle with a trapped bat using a tennis racket and a hockey stick. Unfortunately, there are no laundry baskets to be found.

8:30pm: Caroline: We just spent the afternoon watching Attack of the Clones and Revenge of the Sith. Thank God George Lucas came to his senses and excluded Jar-Jar Binks (for the most part). And I think my favorite line in the entire Star Wars series is from Anakin Skywalker who yells, “In my point of view, the Jedi are evil!” What?

We consider going out for Mexican food, but none of us want to change out of our pajamas and make ourselves presentable. Soup and mac and cheese it is.

9:10pm: Katie: Why is it so frigging cold in here? What’s that, Matt? You’ve had the thermostat set at 54 degrees for the last 24 hours?

November 6th, 2010

1:30am: Katie: A warning to ye all – do NOT sit in a hot tub.

24 hours?

The Great Outdoors: The best way to chase a bat out of a cabin.

A chill air moves through the cabin, so we attempt to remedy the situation. (Question: How many LFC students does it take to light a fire?)

8:40pm: Caroline: Fire’s started! Lots of smoke in the room at first, and so we couldn’t figure out whether the flame was open or not (it was). So now Matt has wandered out into the wilderness to find the entity that is the grill, while we all wait here. Maybe I’ll go figure out where the hell Matt wandered off to. Is he still alive? We may never know. (Side note: Matt was in the garage).

Katie breaks out a Cosmo she bought while this writer’s face was buried kindly bought while this writer’s face was buried in his pillow. And then Caroline makes a shocking discovery: there is a bat flying around the rafters in the living room. The bat, who we christen Greg, lands on top of the fire place and I attempt to dislodge him with a fishing pole. Greg hisses at me, then flies off to a more secluded crevice. Matt breaks out a stepladder and a flashlight, but we find no trace of Greg. We start watching infomercials.

11:30pm: Katie: I still think it’s a bad idea to be sitting around watching infomercials when there’s a rabid flying vermin nesting in the rafters above our heads. It’s a trap, and when we least expect it, he will dive bomb us and disintegrate our skin with his poisonous bat drool. I also think this would have been a great opportunity to recreate the scene from The Great Outdoors, where John Candy and Dan Aykroyd put laundry baskets on their heads and do battle with a trapped bat using a tennis racket and a hockey stick. Unfortunately, there are no laundry baskets to be found.

8:30pm: Caroline: We just spent the afternoon watching Attack of the Clones and Revenge of the Sith. Thank God George Lucas came to his senses and excluded Jar-Jar Binks (for the most part). And I think my favorite line in the entire Star Wars series is from Anakin Skywalker who yells, “In my point of view, the Jedi are evil!” What?

We consider going out for Mexican food, but none of us want to change out of our pajamas and make ourselves presentable. Soup and mac and cheese it is.

9:10pm: Katie: Why is it so frigging cold in here? What’s that, Matt? You’ve had the thermostat set at 54 degrees for the last 24 hours?

November 7th, 2010

8:30am: Matt: First one up, watching the sun hover over the misty lake, a warm cup o’ joe in hand. Also munching on a doughnut from Byler’s. Microwaved for 13 seconds – no more, no less. Microwaves are absurd. How do the digits 90 and 130 yield the same amount of cook time? An obscenity in the same vein as the alleged 2.5 servings of Gatorade in a single bottle. Can a single beverage really be rationed in a humane, sanitary way? I don’t pretend for a moment to have the answers to these puzzling questions.

10:45am: We spent last night playing “Battle of the Sexes,” which taught us that women don’t know who Spartacus is and men don’t know what Lilith Fair is. We also learned that Matt knows way too much

---

Photo courtesy of Katie McLain.

The serenity of a Michigan lake.
Michigan charm cont.

KATIE: Finally, a weekend where none of us had to do homework or worry about a paper or do anything besides live for the weekend and enjoy ourselves. Perhaps we will regret this later in the week, but at the cabin, it was hard to worry about much of anything, besides Greg. But as we crawl through Indiana traffic, I am not devastated that I am on my way back to my cluttered dorm room. This was a reviving vacation in the middle of the semester, a small springboard that will propel me through the next month. For the first time in a long time, I can breathe.

MATT: A well-deserved retreat from the madness that is senior year at Lake Forest. No studying, no homework, no standing behind a troop of students in the BLT line, each one feeling it necessary to order upwards two or three sandwiches apiece, infuriating anyone with respect for cafeteria decorum. Would it be ok for me to order sixty sandwiches? One hundred? What’s the sandwich cutoff? Let me tell you. One sandwich a person. Care for another? Excellent; get to the back of the line.

But I shouldn’t get worked up. Weekends like these are for far more than just escaping; they’re a way to reconnect. In the hubbub of being a student, it’s easy to become catatonic, moving through the weeks without really stopping to enjoy life. The doughnuts, the hot tub, Star Wars; all made the weekend enjoyable, but my friends made it rejuvenating, and for that my sanity is eternally grateful.

Most of us (excluding Matt) thought we’d find a dilapidated cabin in the middle of Michigan woods - thankfully we were proven wrong. What we did find, however, was a unique experience that just strengthened our already strong friendship. Being so connected to people without blood or romance in this age of individualistic division sometimes seems impossible, and although our friendship wasn’t tested, it’s always reassuring to head off to an out-of-the-way location and for there to be joy, laughter, comfort, and even some catharsis rather than boredom or bickering. With so much of our senior year still remaining, I’m so thankful to have friends like these.

ZAKEA BOEGER
CO-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
boegerza@lakeforest.edu

I could sum up my thoughts on the movie *Catfish* with one word: lame. Perhaps even two – something along the lines of “epically lame.” But, alas, Katie has ordered a word count quite larger than that, and so I will ramble on.

I first saw the trailer for *Catfish* in September, probably in the Stentor office, and probably around 1 am. I was immediately intrigued, and then promptly forgot the movie until a week or so ago, when I heard someone mention *Catfish* in class. “Catfish?” I thought. “What is this ‘Catfish’?”

I quickly performed a Google search and my original interest in the movie was rejuvenated. I planned to see the movie over the weekend, and my friends and I came up with theories as to how the movie would end.

For those unfamiliar with the *Catfish* trailer, it essentially consists of several promises. The biggest promise is that the last 40 minutes of the movie will “rock you to your emotional core” and “leave you shocked for days.” Creepy music plays in the background as a car full of young men pull up to a seemingly deserted farm, and then they don’t show anything else, leading me (and others, I’m sure) to believe that *Catfish* will surely thrill.

The movie started off fairly predictably: the audience is introduced to the three main characters, photographer Yaniv “Nev” Schulman, and his brother, Ariel, as well as their friend Henry Joost, both filmmakers. One of Nev’s photos had recently appeared in a newspaper, and a week or so later he received a painting of the picture in the mail, supposedly done by an 8-year-old girl from Michigan named Abby. Nev quickly begins a correspondence with Abby and her mother (Angela) on Facebook, constantly sending Abby more photos for her to paint. Nev checks in with Angela and soon becomes friends with Abby’s father, as well as all of her siblings, but Nev really manages to connect with Abby’s 19-year-old sister, Megan.

Nev and Megan start behaving in a couple-y sort of way, sending each other fairly flirty little texts and photos, with Megan sending Nev songs records for him. Trouble starts to leak in to the movie, however, when Nev discovers that Megan has really just been sending him no-name artists’ covers. Yet, all the guys decide to drive to Michigan and see the “Facebook Family” for themselves.

The movie progresses from there, and I’m not quite sure where the shocking 40 minutes began, probably because I was so baffled by what instead ensued. I’ll start with the semi-infamous barn scene. (SPOILERS BEGIN HERE.) There is no one there. The barn is empty, with no signs of people, animals, or really any sign of anything potentially thrilling or entertaining. Nev and the gang then decide that the next day would be opportune for dropping in on the Facebook Family’s Sunday morning breakfast. To make a long story short, Nev finds out that the entire family is fake. Only Abby and her parents are real. Nev then finds out that Abby doesn’t even paint – it’s Angela that has done all of the paintings, and it’s Angela that has creepily and quite depressingly fallen in love with Nev.

*Catfish* ends by portraying the story of a young dancer who has grown up and foregone her earlier life to take care of two boys with extensive special needs. It’s clear she misses the excitement of her life, and has thus made up an entire new life on Facebook to fill that void. Yes, she created, like, nine different people. Yes, that’s weird. Did it rock me to my core? Was I unable to shake thoughts of *Catfish* for days? Not even close.

And don’t even get me started on why the movie is called “Catfish.” Suffice it to say that it has something to do with ancient shipping habits and how catfish keep other fish fresh on their way to China. “I thank God for the catfish,” Angela’s husband says.

But my biggest qualm with *Catfish* is the fact that the most shocking thing about it is the amount of chest hair covering Yaniv Schulman’s body. I mean, really, you couldn’t even see his skin through it – it was essentially a rug on his torso, Austin Powers-style, and I’m even being lenient because, I’ll admit, chest hair aside I found him pretty attractive. The second most shocking thing about *Catfish* was Nev’s lower back tattoo. It got a laugh (and even a few gasps) out of the entire audience. Technically, the lower back tattoo wasn’t shown until somewhere in the last 40 minutes of the movie, so, I guess I got my money’s worth.

---

Photo courtesy of Katie McLain.

“Roughing it” in the deep, dark woods.
Looking to increase your business?
Support *The Stentor* by placing an ad!

Publishing since 1887, Lake Forest College’s *The Stentor* is an award-winning, weekly newspaper that reaches over 1,400 Lake Foresters, including students, faculty, alumni, friends, and neighbors of the College.

**Current Ad Rates:**
- Full Page (11.25 x 14.5in) - $54
- Quarter Page (5.625 x 3.22in) - $30
- Business Card (2.82 x 1.61in) - $20

All prices listed above are *per issue*. However, discounts are available for any multi-issue purchase. Ads must be received the Monday before publication. Thank you!

---

**WANTED**

**TALENTED, IMPOVERISHED, MISUNDERSTOOD COLLEGE JOURNALISTS LOOKING FOR COMMUNITY OF LIKE-MIND-ED INDIVIDUALS**

WRITE FOR THE STENTOR:
editor@lakeforest.edu

---

Look out for these articles next week:

- *The Stentor* looks into “Brain Awareness Week”
- Business Club’s “Deal or No Deal” Event
Growing up with the characters of Potter

KATIE MCLAINE
FEATURES EDITOR
mclaike@lakeforest.edu

True or false: Vampires are not featured in the Harry Potter series.

If you said false, you are correct. If you said, “False, because in Harry Potter and the Half Blood Prince, Harry attends Professor Slug- horn’s Christmas party, where he is introduced to the vampire, Sanguini,” congratulations. You are a certified Harry Potter nerd like myself.

I was mildly impressed when I read Harry Potter and the Sorcerer’s Stone at age 10, impressed enough to read The Chamber of Secrets. After Chamber of Secrets, I devourd Prisoner of Azkaban. I read Goblet of Fire in two and a half days. I made sure to see each of the movies at least twice in the theaters. I attended the midnight premieres of Order of the Phoenix and Half Blood Prince, occasionally in costume.

I remember when I was about 14, my mom said, “You know, I did the calculations, and at the rate the books are being released, the 7th book won’t be published until you’re in college. You won’t still be reading these in college.”

Au contraire, Mother. As of this writing, I have already purchased my midnight premiere ticket for the first part of The Deathly Hallows, and I am debating as to whether or not I should wear a costume. This is, after all, my second-to-last opportunity to partake in Harry Potter extravaganza. Once the second part of Deathly Hallows is released next summer, there’s nothing left. No more books, no more movies, no more gatherings of people, young and old, who have fallen under the boy wizard’s spell.

Hallows was published, I had just turned 18, and in an ideal world, I would have been fresh out of my seventh year at Hogwarts. I literally grew up with Harry Potter.

Some of my greatest friendships from high school werecreated from a shared love of Harry Potter, and the premieres became annual celebrations for my friends and me. We could stay up for hours, discussing the minute details of the movies. Should Kreacher the house elf have had a bigger role in Order of the Phoenix? (Answer: Definitely.) Should Dumble-dore have told Harry his theory about the other Horcruxes in Half Blood Prince? (Answer: Most likely, although there are ways around that.) Who’s cuter: Daniel Radcliffe or Rupert Grint? (Answer: The Weasley twins.) You know…the important questions. We’ve even talked about planning a post-graduation road trip down to the Harry Potter theme park at Universal Studios.

Those of us in the 18-23 age range are in a unique position. While later generations may read the series and watch the movies and enjoy them, they will never experience the Harry Potter phenomenon. They will never wait in line for hours to buy a copy of the latest book, nor will they be able to dress up and pay exorbitant amounts of money to watch a movie at midnight with hundreds of other like-minded fans.

They will never have an era of their lives so completely defined by the adventures and trials of a fictional character. I could be wrong (so don’t hold me to this), but I don’t think we will ever see anything else at the same level as Harry Potter in our lifetime.

So is my mother right? Is it socially acceptable for a 21-year-old adult to be counting down the days until the premiere of The Deathly Hallows? Probably not. But Harry Potter was never just an entertaining series for me. It defined some of the greatest moments of my childhood, and I will be damned if I let that slip away so easily.

My mom still can’t quite figure out why, after 11 years, I am still as enchanted with the series as I was when I first cracked open The Sorcerer’s Stone. But it’s not at all easy to throw away the last half of my childhood. I was nearly 11 when I discovered Harry Potter, the same age that Harry was when he discovered he was a wizard, and by the time The Deathly me. We could stay up for hours, discussing the minute details of the movies. Should Kreacher the house elf have had a bigger role in Order of the Phoenix? (Answer: Definitely.) Should Dumble-dore have told Harry his theory about the other Horcruxes in Half Blood Prince? (Answer: Most likely, although there are ways around that.) Who’s cuter: Daniel Radcliffe or Rupert Grint? (Answer: The Weasley twins.) You know…the important questions. We’ve even talked about planning a post-graduation road trip down to the Harry Potter theme park at Universal Studios.

Those of us in the 18-23 age range are in a unique position. While later generations may read the series and watch the movies and enjoy them, they will never experience the Harry Potter phenomenon. They will never wait in line for hours to buy a copy of the latest book, nor will they be able to dress up and pay exorbitant amounts of money to watch a movie at midnight with hundreds of other like-minded fans.

They will never have an era of their lives so completely defined by the adventures and trials of a fictional character. I could be wrong (so don’t hold me to this), but I don’t think we will ever see anything else at the same level as Harry Potter in our lifetime.

So is my mother right? Is it socially acceptable for a 21-year-old adult to be counting down the days until the premiere of The Deathly Hallows? Probably not. But Harry Potter was never just an entertaining series for me. It defined some of the greatest moments of my childhood, and I will be damned if I let that slip away so easily.

Phones, our lives, and communication

KRIS KELSEY
CONTRIBUTOR
krissk@lakeforest.edu

There was a weekend that I lost my most prized possession: my iPhone Four. We had some great times together, whether I was using its acclaimed new feature FaceTime, playing Angry Birds, or submitting to my Facebook addiction, as I awkwardly waited alone for friends in The Caf.

And then, just like that, it was gone. Whether it was stolen, or is still laying in a secret crevice of my friend’s dorm, that girl in your 8 a.m. that you never really talk to, but you always like her shoes? Or is it just habit?

No matter if it’s a reason mentioned above, or an excuse you’ve conducted on your own, the fact remains true: We are a society, and especially a generation, addicted to our phones.

Do you think phone usage is hindering relationships and interactions? Or is it simply how it is? Does it need to change? I remain undecided. Yes, it can be disrespectful… But I can also fully appreciate the luxury of having millions of Apps at my fingertips when I’m standing at the end of the wrap line.

“ We are a society, and especially a generation, addicted to our phones. ”
In defense of Frank Sinatra and his idealized coolness

RICHARD O’NEIL
CONTRIBUTOR
onenira@lakeforest.edu

I am writing in response to Peter Collins’ article “What makes all our 1950s icons undeniable” that appeared in the Oct. 4 edition of the Stentor. Collins has labeled Frank Sinatra as being cool. I would like to argue that Collins is wrong because Sinatra represents the high point of American music culture at the time. The songs were largely compositions created for commercial purposes, which were the first outside of the 19th century folk tradition that populated the music scene during the era.

With this in mind, we must then view Sinatra as one of the first mass media musicians who created a new type of music. A music that was truly American. In other words, a genre that was largely accessible to the mainstream, while at the same time representing new realities that 20th century capitalism was bringing to the American Public.

Putting aside socio-economic discussions, Sinatra is, simply put, the epitome of coolness as based upon what it meant to be cool during the first half of the twentieth century. To be cool during this time in white culture was - as according to our current interpretation of the Rat Pack – to drink a good deal of booze, smoke a pack of cigarettes daily, and have brief sexual encounters with attractive women that you personal had no emotional attachment with.

Sinatra represents a time when white men were the idealized persona of what men were supposed to be.

In this regard, Sinatra represents a time when white men were the idealized persona of what men were supposed to be: cultured men who did all the cool white people things, while at the same time being important cultural figures to a nation.

With all this Mad Men retrospection that is currently popular with the cable subscribing public, we must look at Sinatra - in order to do him justice - as something more than just a Jay-Z reference. Sinatra was a high point of American culture, during a time when our nation’s hegemony was spread across the globe. He sang songs that were the creation of a largely white musician base that appealed to a largely white music-buying public.

This point aside, what was cool about Sinatra was that he was unbiased in race relations and greatly helped black musicians, such as Sammy Davis Jr., break into a music scene that was largely hostile to non-white artists.

With this thought in mind, there would be no Jay-Z without Frank Sinatra. Therefore, while his fitted suits and fedora hats might be out of style with the baggy Jeaned youth of today, we must pay homage to Frank for creating the musically diverse world that we currently live in.

A questioning note on some professors teaching at LFC

SHAWNA HITE
OPINIONS EDITOR
hitesd@lakeforest.edu

Perhaps this article will seem a little whiny. But after spending the last two weekends, not just feeling overwhelmed myself, but also watching several of my close friends take turns crying, I feel there’s enough reason to critique a portion of the professors working at Lake Forest College.

Now, I don’t mean for this snippet to be considered representative of all the professors at LFC because there are many professors here that I truly look up to. Professors in my English, psychology, and communication classes have all taught me a lot. They’ve enabled me to be a better student after years of already studying hard. This, therefore, shouldn’t be taken as an angry note to all professors working here. Instead, it’s meant as a questioning of the methods some professors use and the attitudes they hold toward their students.

The professors I can’t figure out are those who seem bent more on running notoriously difficult classes, then on making sure their students understand the material. I’m not saying professors should be easy. But when a professor declares that every student is slacking off because no one got above a C, there is something wrong with his logic, and his attitude.

Likewise, the professors who brag to us that we will be sweating through their course until the end of the semester, don’t seem to have the right outlook. A friend of mine was just told two days before a twenty minute presentation was due, that she would have to change everything in her power point and she had already meant with the professor five days earlier without those instructions. I’ve been told multiple times (in a class with a syllabus we never follow) that we will be having an exam in two days, with no knowledge that we were having it beforehand.

It’s as though there are professors here who either A. are convinced that their students have no class but the one they personally are teaching them, or B. that students should be barely passing their class because it represents how serious their area of study is. But neither of these ideas help the students succeed.

The professors here need to remember what it was like for them as college students: how much work they had, and how they had different classes which each deserved to be learned thoroughly by the student. A group of kids all barely passing a test doesn’t prove the value of a class. It instead, really proves that the professor isn’t doing his job. Of course, there will always be a few kids who don’t really care about their grades and who will suffer from that. But when an entire class struggles, it shouldn’t show that a professor is teaching well because his class is difficult. It just shows that the professor isn’t giving enough time on what he’s teaching for his class to understand it.

Even if a class’s topic is difficult, a good professor should be able to instruct his students well enough so that they can pass his test. He should also seek to teach well enough and give enough time that even after the class, the students will remember the information and apply it to the real world. After all, if we can barely get through a written exam, how will we use said after we graduate? And if we can’t take what we’re learning and apply it outside of school, what is the class teaching us that’s worthwhile?

I think a professor making his students sweat out their semesters in his class until they finally finish with a C average and bags under their eyes, is counter productive to both the professor and the students. The professor isn’t successfully doing his job this way, since the whole point is to help the young adults understand. And all these students are learning is how to function on no sleep.

Classes don’t need to be easy, and not every student should be expected to get great grades. But when we have professors who make an A unattainable for any student in their class, we have warrant as the student body to question the reasoning and cause behind it.
Men’s Hockey rules the ice, winning tense double header to begin the season

NICK CANTOR
STAFF WRITER
cantons@lakeforest.edu

The Men’s Hockey team mirrored the accomplishments of the women’s team last weekend, emerging victorious in back-to-back games against the Lions of Finlandia University.

Friday’s Home and Season Opener saw the Foresters hold on for a 6-5 victory, followed by a more routine 5-1 victory the following day on Saturday. Friday served as the opener for the team in the Midwest Collegiate Hockey Association (MCHA) as well as the first game for Head Coach Seamus Gregory, who now fills Tony Fritz’s shoes after Fritz spent 32 years at the helm.

As the crowd grew drastically in size from the first period to the second (to an excess of 400), with fans filling the bleachers and surrounding the perimeter of the rink, the Foresters blew the game wide open. Tied at a goal apiece with the Lions at the conclusion of the first period, the Foresters exploded out of the gate in the second, scoring four unanswered goals to put themselves comfortably on top with a 5-1 advantage.

Junior Chad Thompson scored the go-ahead goal just 1:16 into the second period, followed consecutively by Anthony Ventura, Jordan Cutler, and Craig McDowell in a span of just 5:35. The seemingly indestructible lead at the time of four goals diminished to just one by the end of the period, however, at the hands of a Finlandia team determined to spoil the Forester’s Home Opener.

The third goal of the period scored by the visitors came just eight seconds before the second intermission, giving them momentum headed into the final twenty minutes of regulation trailing by just a single goal. The offense that was in great abundance in the second period was replaced by solid defense from both teams in the third, with each team scoring a lone goal. Zak Borowski scored at 2:28 into the third period, putting the Foresters on top 6-4. Borowski’s goal would end up the deciding point. The goal allowed the crowd to relax for the time being, after having watched their team nearly blow a four goal lead. Finlandia’s final goal of the night came with just 9 seconds remaining, as the Foresters were able to hold on and win their Season Opener, 6-5.

Less than 24 hours later, the team was back out on the ice for an afternoon affair with the Lions in the second game of the double header. The Foresters picked up where they left off, winning much more decisively this time, 5-1. Junior Ben Finney broke a scoreless tie in the second period during a Forester power play. Finlandia’s lone goal of the afternoon came six minutes later, with Forester sophomore goalie Brenden Sullivan stopping 36 of the Lions’ 37 shot attempts on the day. Once again it was sophomore forward Zak Borowski who came up with the winning goal for the Foresters. Borowski was named MCHA Player of the Week for his accomplishments.

The season is still in its early stages for the men’s hockey team, but a 2-0 start has them feeling confident about the future.
Swimmers hopeful after strong start

In a sport that is similar to handball and tennis in that it receives little attention, but is comprised of athletes fully dedicated and determined to excel, the swimming and diving team at Lake Forest College has begun their 2010/11 season that lasts from the end of October to the end of March, with a Spring Break trip to Tennessee in the middle.

The team started their season with a home meet against Monmouth, just one of the two home meets they have all year, with the other one not until January 22. The Men prevailed by a final score of 139-62 and the women by a score of 137-75. Mike Mackin, the lone senior on the men’s team had a successful meet, finishing first in the 100 meter backstroke, as well as being a part of two winning relay teams.

Mackin’s victory was one of many individual triumphs for both the men and women with junior Amy Finn, sophomore Amber Kerrigan, and freshman John Vatkevich just a few of the many winners on the day. A complete list of individual results can be seen on the athletic homepage under the “Schedule and Results” section of the swimming and diving section.

Like running, the uniqueness of a sport like swimming and its different areas of focus attract different people for different reasons. For sophomore Chris Wiatr, who was on the team last year and is set to join this year’s team on Monday, swimming has served as part of his year-round triathlon training.

A triathlon, comprised of three separate athletic events: running, swimming, and biking, requires intense training and discipline to be applied in all three areas. Although the swimming in a triathlon takes place outdoors, and over a longer stretch of time, the swim team has served as an ample opportunity for Wiatr train for his triathlons. “We often have double sessions” Wiatr said referring to practices in both the morning and afternoon. “The amount of swimming we do in those sessions adds up closely to the amount of swimming in a triathlon.”

For others, division III collegiate swimming serves as an opportunity to participate in a sport they love. It gives them the chance to see all of their hard work and dedication to swimming lessons as a child all the way to early morning practices in college pay off in meets. “I’ve been swimming since I was five or six” sophomore Becky Shaak, who was named Athlete of the Week twice last season said. “I started swimming by joining a local summer club’s swimming team and when I realized how much I liked it my mom signed me up for a year-round program. At first it was just for fun, but as I improved and got more into the sport it got more intense and became an increasingly larger part of my life.”

Shaak went on to express her confidence in this year’s team, one that has a large influx of freshman on both teams. “We’re a larger team than last year” she noted adding “we have a lot of strong freshman who can help the team significantly. I think that as a team we’ve performed and supported each other well, and definitely have a lot to show the other teams in our conference. Go Foresters!”

With only two meets completed in a season that lasts nearly the entire school year, there remains much to be seen from the swimming and diving team, but one thing for certain is that they lack no confidence in what they believe they are capable of accomplishing.

Photos courtesy of Scott Sanford

Above right: Sophomore J.J. Conoscenti steadies himself before a backwards dive; Bottom: Swimmers vie for the perfect start.