

ISSUE
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THE

PAPER

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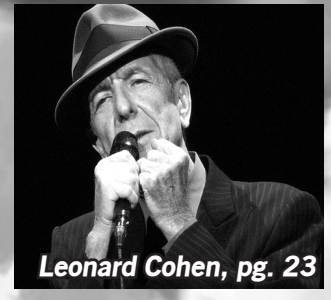
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the paper

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the paper is Fordham's journal of news, analysis, comment and review. Students from all years and disciplines get together biweekly to produce a printed version of *the paper* using Adobe InDesign and publish an online version using Weebly. Photos are "borrowed" from Internet sites and edited in Photoshop. Open meetings are held Tuesdays at 9:00 PM in McGinley 2nd. Articles can be submitted via e-mail to paper.fordham@gmail.com. Submissions from students are always considered and usually published. Our staff is more than willing to help new writers develop their own unique voices and figure out how to most effectively convey their thoughts and ideas. We do not assign topics to our writers either. The process is as follows: have an idea for an article, send us an e-mail or come to our meetings to pitch your idea, write the article, work on edits with us, and then get published! We are happy to work with anyone who is interested, so if you have any questions, comments or concerns please shoot us an e-mail or come to our next meeting.

So, why come write for us? We are a constantly evolving publication, and have been since 1972. We provide an outlet of expression otherwise unavailable to Fordham students. Writers are free to say whatever they want, whenever they want. We are also pretty cool people, to be completely honest. So please come hang out with us. You'll have a good time, we promise.

our aim

the paper is Fordham University's fully student-run, free speech publication. Our aim is to challenge our writers and our readers: we want to make you think. We provide an outlet for all students to express themselves, whatever their passion may be. Whether it's commenting on a social issue, writing a factual news article, making people laugh with a humor piece, composing a personal narrative, giving advice or ranting about something that makes you feel a certain strong way – we have a place for you. Because of our platform as a free speech newspaper, we tend to push the boundaries of university journalism by talking about important social issues, expressing otherwise silenced voices and opinions, addressing Fordham policy and administration, and starting serious conversations about what is important to our student body. Here at *the paper*, we encourage creativity and uniqueness, spark dialogue and discussion, and foster a community where students are free to fully express themselves.

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EMBRACE THE VOID
THE PAPER MEETINGS
TUESDAYS AT NINE PM
MCGINLEY SECOND



news

Election 2016: Facts, Fears, and What Happens Next

by Declan Murphy
Staff Coping

EN: the longer version of this piece was first posted on our website

Let me begin by saying that I am dependent. I am outraged, I am frightened, I am hurt, I am betrayed, but above all else, I feel hopeless. It seems impossible for me to reconcile my belief that the American people were not defined by hate, that sexual assault victims would be believed and that rapists would face justice, that women could break through the glass ceiling over prejudice—and the reality of today. I am hopeless. I am sad.

That being said, I have an obligation to you. I have an obligation both as a student of political science, and as a writer for this publication, to explain exactly what happened. It's not enough for us to know why progressive values lost last night; we must know why. We must demand answers. I know that I, for one, will **demand** answers. Whatever happens, we cannot ignore its significance. The result, however horrific, bears meaning. It is up to us—the community of citizens, analysts, and students—to imbue this result with proper meaning, and to identify the sources of our error. Today, I hope to bring before you my understanding of what happened. My sincerest wish—and I realize this is difficult—is that analysis will provide, if not consolation, then at least explanation. As we grieve, we must arm ourselves with knowledge. As we face harsh reality, we must confront the truth.

Let us first address the most bizarre and infuriating aspects of this Tuesday's result. **Nationwide polls, across the board, were wrong.** They were wrong in meaningful ways. They lulled us into a sense of false security. The first conclusion we must draw is that **our polling methods are inadequate.** The disparity between the projected vote share and

the final vote proves that. Losses in state predicted to go blue prove that.

There are a lot of reasons why polls are wrong. One is a lack of representativeness; that is, if a poll's sample of voters does not correspond to the demographics it aims to represent. This may have thrown off polls in places like Michigan and Pennsylvania. Another factor is the so-called "shy Trump" phenomenon. This may become clearer in the weeks ahead. The basic premise is that voters are hesitant to admit in polls that they will vote for Trump, but still did so. Other sources of error, from what I've gathered, include disparities between live-voter and automated polls; insufficient number of polls conducted (particularly in Wisconsin); and bias by certain polling firms.

The second conclusion we should draw, though, is that **voter turnout was lower than expected, and that hurt Clinton.** Early voting data, as I'm sure many of you heard, indicated that Hispanic turnout would be unprecedentedly high. Looking back on it now, that seems not to have been the case. Additionally, as many analysts predicted, voter turnout was low in the black community. Black voters did not connect with Clinton. As such, black turnout was low. This kept Clinton from winning key states. Take, for example, North Carolina. North Carolina's large black population might have won her the state—had turnout been high. However, with low turnout, Clinton lost North Carolina, further cutting off her path to victory.

On a separate but related note, this is the first Presidential election since the Supreme Court's controversial ruling in *Shelby County V. Holder*. That case struck down a part of the Voting

Rights Act of 1965 (specifically, the provision identifying areas of past discrimination), which effectively allowed states to try and pass discriminatory voting legislation. North Carolina did so almost immediately. According to CNN, restricted access to early voting cut down the black vote significantly. Other laws, such as voter ID laws, were put in place to discriminate against black voters. While (some of) those laws were struck down by lower courts, **we must not discount the possibility of voter suppression**, both in North Carolina and elsewhere.

In contrast, **turnout among Trump's base was higher than anticipated.** Particularly in the Rust Belt states, Trump was effective at mobilizing his base—white, working-class voters. Much has been made of the demographics of Trump supporters. They are, as well established, overwhelmingly white. Many are working-class; he does particularly well with voters with a high school diploma or lower. The fact is, there are a lot of people like that. They voted. They propelled him to victory. As derisively as one may try to paint them, these people went to the polls. They won him key states like Pennsylvania and Michigan. The Trump presidency rests largely on their shoulders.

Overwhelming, there is the sense that many voters are supremely unhappy with "politics as usual". This is the rationale for both Trump supporters and third-party votes. The idea of a "protest vote" is not new, but it has come to be focal in this election cycle. Trump won the Republican nomination over a field of better-qualified Washington politicians. Established party leaders like Jeb Bush and Marco Rubio were brushed aside. The people want-

ed, more than anything, a candidate who was an outsider. In their view, Hillary Clinton is conventional politics incarnate. She is an entrenched bureaucrat, former First Lady, and all-around Washington insider. It's not surprising, then, that people wanted something besides business as usual.

There is more work to be done. More analysis will be made in the coming days, weeks, and probably even years. Since writing this, more and more exit poll data has become available; I encourage you to seek that out and draw your own conclusions. But, numb as I am right now, this is my attempt to make sense of what has happened. Again, my sole wish is that this helps you to understand where we are as a country, and to get a general sense of what went wrong and why.

I will never forget this election. I hoped beyond all hope that I could stand proud today, having voted for our nation's first female President. To be perfectly honest, I'm not even sure when I'll have the chance to vote for another female candidate. I hope it's soon, but there are no guarantees. I am broken and weak from this election. I wrote this a way to cope, and in a small way, I think it has helped. I hope it can do the same to you. Remember, now is not the time to give up. Now is the time to fight back, and get ready for the tough years ahead. We may be down, but we are not beaten. As long as brave Americans are willing to stand up for what's right—for our LGBTQ+ brothers and sisters, for our Muslim brothers and sister, for all Hispanic residents of this country whether legal or not, and from women—then we will not let evil triumph. I won't stop fighting. All I can ask is that you don't stop, either.

Americans Resume Search for New Ways to Screw Native Peoples

by Rachel Poe
Features & List Co-Editor

I would like to dedicate this article to the piece of trash in my Italian class who told me that the exploitation of peoples in America ended in 1864. Two things, first the Emancipation Proclamation was enacted on January 1st, 1863 and the 13th amendment ratified in 1865 so I'm not really sure what he was going for there anyways. Second, if the Dakota Access Pipeline can tell us anything, it's that the exploitation of minority groups for corporate greed is still very much alive and well in the United States.

For months, the Dakota Access Pipeline and its protests had been flying under the media's radar. Even *the paper* is guilty of this (I was supposed to write about it a month ago) but we've been forced to talk about more Cheeto-flavored fascism related news instead. For those who are still blissfully unaware of the horrors surrounding the Dakota Access Pipeline (DAPL), it is a pipeline that is set to transport crude oil from Dakota to Illinois. Proponents of the DAPL believe the \$3.7 billion, 1,170 mile long project will be an economic boost, allowing for the USA to become more self-sufficient, create roughly 8,000-12,000 of construction jobs, and pump millions of dollars into local economies. Despite this, there will be serious cultural and environmental consequences if the DAPL continues.

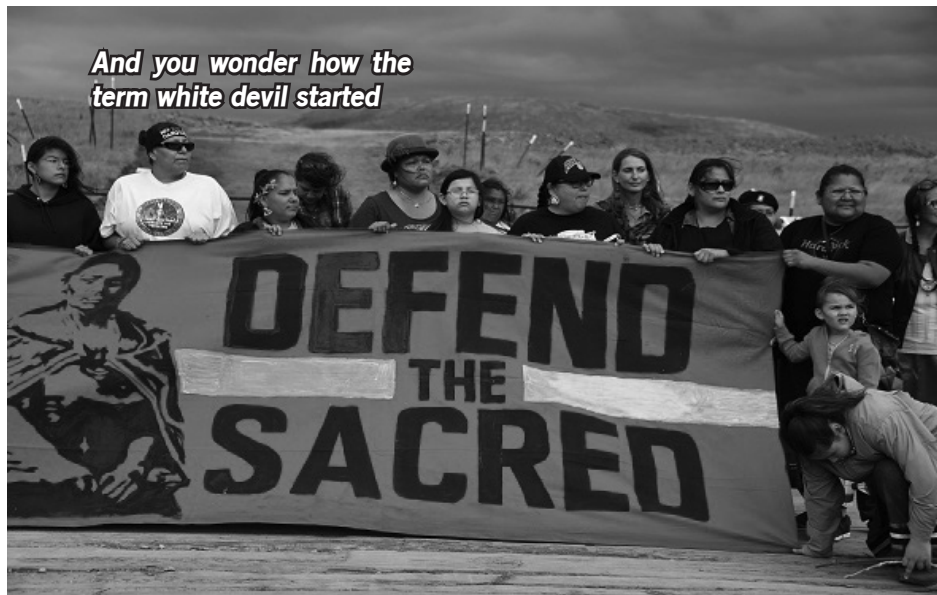
Native Americans, environmentalists, and activists in general have been flocking for months now to the construction sites of the pipeline to protest. One of biggest issues surrounding the DAPL is that it will, and has, cut through sacred land belonging to the Standing Rock Sioux tribe. The problem here is that the Standing Rock Sioux's reservation does not include certain ancestral

The complete lack of surprise is almost overwhelming

land- including burials grounds- where the DAPL will cut directly through. They claim that the historical and cultural reviews of the land were inadequate.

On the environmental side, the DAPL is set to go underneath the Missouri River and if it were to rupture, would contaminate the clean water supply for the sur-

rounding residents, including the Standing Rock Sioux reservation, screwing them over in more ways than one. Still, the developer of the DAPL claim that it would provide a safer, more environmentally friendly way to transport oil, compared to trucks and trains. While pipelines might not crash, spill, and cause giant fires, they are still known to leak regularly- whether it's minor or a catastrophic gusher.



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Standing Rock Sioux tribal chairman, David Archambault II, has said that his tribe will settle for nothing less than stopping the DAPL entirely, urging the for America to research and invest in more renewable sources of energy instead. In an interview to CNN, Archambault said that he and his tribe are not opposed to energy independence or economic gains,

but that "the problem we have- and this is a long history of problems that evolved over time- is where the federal government or corporations take advantage of indigenous lands and indigenous rights." He continued on to say "what we're opposed to is paying for all the benefits that

this country receives, [because] tribes pay the cost. And what we see now are tribes from all over sharing the same concern that we have, saying, 'It's enough now. Stop doing this to indigenous people. Stop doing this to our indigenous lands.'" Currently, the construction has stopped before crossing the Missouri River as the Army Corp of Engineers are looking for alternate routes for the pipeline- many cite this small victory to the on-going protests along the construction site. Yet, President Obama and his administration are due to approve the DAPL sometime this week. But even if he doesn't, Kelcy Warren, CEO of the pipeline's company, is completely confident

that the Trump Administration (I can't believe I'm writing that) will green-light the DAPL's completion. Warren, despite not having a direct contact with the president-elect's campaign, said "I believe we will have a government in place that believes in energy infrastructure." Slight problem here as Warren has donated to the Trump campaign in multiple instances over the summer and Trump himself has anywhere between \$500,000 and \$1 million in investments in Energy Transfer Partners, Warren's company. Whether or not this will be a conflict of interest, as Trump himself has been against "special interests" in government, is still uncertain. (But, probably, yeah.)

The protests- which are still happening- have been gaining more notice as many proponents of the DAPL, like Warren, have started to call them "violent riots" despite multiple reports of police brutality, unlawful arrests, and mistreatment in jail. On October 31st, supporters of the protests around the country showed solidarity by checking-in on Facebook at the Standing Rock Indian Reservation as it was rumored that police were using the Facebook check-in system to track down protestors. What these protests boil down to is once again the mistreatment of Native Americans. For centuries, the United States government and its citizens have been disrupting the indigenous peoples' way of life. If it was a cemetery there instead of a Native American burial site, would the route of the pipeline still cut through that specific area? Or would developers moved their path to avoid disturbance? Look, there has to be a way to please both sides, but if not, give this one to the numerous tribes protesting right now. We've exploited them enough over the centuries, it's about time we start respecting them and their basic right of access to clean water.



PHILOSOPHY CLUB
MEETINGS EVERY
WEDNESDAY @ 5PM
DEALY 2ND FLOOR
PONDER EXISTENTIAL
NIGHTMARES...WITH FRIENDS!



What a Trump Administration Means for US Environmental Policy

by Melody Knight-Brown
Opinions Co-Editor

Beyond the surprising, or for many, devastating turn of events on Tuesday, beyond the fact that Donald Trump is a sexist, racist, islamophobe, beyond the fact that Mike Pence is best known for trying to allow businesses to reject LG-BTQIA+ customers, there is an untold impact that the Trump/Pence administration will have on the environment.

Neither Trump nor Pence believe that climate change is a critical issue, or that it is even an issue at all. Trump promised throughout his campaign to repeal EPA measures which he considers have a negligible benefit, including tighter methane controls for domestic drillers and Obama's proposed plan to lower carbon emissions. The EPA's position in general would shrink to an advisory capacity. Trump has also vowed to pull the United States out of the Paris Agreement, the first international agreement to mitigate global warming, a move ominously reminiscent of

Much like the Gulf Oil Spill, nothing remotely approaching good

Bush's withdrawal from the Kyoto Protocol. Likewise, Trump has also vowed to divert billions of dollars from United Nations measures that fight and protect against climate change.

This matters because climate change is a fact. A fact that has been confirmed and supported across all fields of science. Sea levels have risen 17 cm in the last century and in the past decade, sea levels have risen twice as much as they have in the past century. Twenty of the warmest years on record have occurred since 1981 and the top ten warmest years have occurred in the past 12 years. Ocean temperatures too have been rising, approximately 0.302 F since 1969. The ice sheets of Greenland and Antarctica are shrinking between 150-250 cubic kilometers per year. Arctic sea ice too is shrinking both in size and thickness. Glaciers are disappearing across the globe from the Alps, to the Rockies, to the Alps to the Andes. Oceans, as a

result of higher carbon dioxide atmospheric levels, have become 30% more acidic since the Industrial Revolution. The amount of CO₂ that is absorbed by the oceans is increasing by approximately 2 billion tons per year. This wreaks havoc on ocean life and the coral reefs. Some of these statistics may seem minor or they may seem like they are happening so slowly one four-term presidency could hardly make a difference, but it can.

The United States is consistently rated one of the worst polluters on earth. In 2011, The U.S. produced 17% of the global carbon dioxide emissions. To put that in perspective, the U.S. is only approximately 6.6% of the world's landmass, 1.9% of the earth's total surface area, and only contains 4.4% of the world's population. America as a country produces a disproportionate amount of total the greenhouse gases (not just CO₂ but also methane, nitrous oxide, HFCs, PFCs, NF₃, etc.) that are

released each year. While some of these emissions can be explained as proportional to the US's industrialization, it is still excessive and because the United States does have such an impact on the global climate, we have the potential to make that impact a good one. However, this does not seem likely under a Trump/Pence administration especially given the rumors Trump has picked Myron Ebell, a notorious climate skeptic, to lead the U.S. EPA transition team.

The longer the government denies and puts off any sort of meaningful climate reform, the harder it will be to counteract and the more likely it will be that we will not be able to reverse the damage done before something tragic happens, or even at all. The unfortunate truth is most forms of environmental destruction are caused by government-regulated industries. The responsibility for our planet now lies with the Trump Administration.

The Catholic Church, the Earth, and the Eco-feminist God

by Megan Townsend
Staff Hex Girl

Aboard his flight to Sweden, Pope Francis told reporters that Pope John Paul II had the final word on women's ordination, and it was an issue considered closed. Pope Francis cited the consolation prize for women, stating that women have special gifts and vocations within the Church and should look to the model of the Virgin Mary. But are all women in the Church supposed to aspire to be Mary? As Fordham's own Sister Elizabeth Johnson suggests, maybe a perspective on Mary as our sister in the struggle for liberation - loud in her suffering, strong in her community - rather than a demure virgin mother would force the Church to stop silencing women. In reaction to Pope Francis's statement, women expressed disappointment but not surprise. Really, the female narrative put forth by the Church affects Catholic women. When I was little I thought the greatest thing I could be was a martyr because it seemed to be the quickest way for women to achieve sainthood - through violent death.

Nature is an omnipotent badass who's not mad, just disappointed

But, back to the facts: On October 30, an Earthquake with 6.6 magnitude was felt in Rome. This proves nothing if not that God is a feminist. We have all known this for centuries. God is a moveable, spiritual force: Mother Nature herself. And she is rightfully angry. She is angry that her sisters are not allowed to represent the body of her Son on the altar, that they cannot be leaders in the same way as men can be. She is angry that Her people are being denied liberation.

Our Ecofeminist Savior was felt in Standing Rock, as well: as protesters faced off with riot police and national guardsmen, a herd of American bison - a greatly revered, life-giving animal to the Standing Rock Sioux - came stampeding through camp and drove away

the attacking forces while protesters cheered.

You may think that these instances are unrelated, and you might be cor-

rect. But we can all agree that 1.) women are amazing; and 2.) we are hurting our Earth deeply. Of course God reveals Herself through the Earth. Women and the Earth are sisters in solidarity against male dominion. Women can feel a special connection to the Earth because of their bodily vulnerabilities,

which the Church and State continually wages war on. She might be fighting back. Bottom line: The Church is a human institution that feels it can speak for every corner of the Earth and its inhabitants. God, our Mother and Sister, is proving that this is not so. The Church needs to change the way it defines women and allow them the tools for empowerment that can help them reach the altar, if they so choose to go there. But God, the Ecofeminist, will continue fucking things up until then.

Maybe this began as an unnecessary reminder that the patriarchy still rules in yet another facet of public life. But I hope now that you, reader, might feel more connected to our sister and mother Earth, and the divine in Her and yourself. Together we have a lot of work to do, but at least She is on our side. So maybe a herd of fine American buffalo, or a tide of clean drinking water on its way out west, will carry Donald Trump out of the White House before January 20. We can only pray.



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FAKER THAN TRUTH

By John Looby

Hillary Clinton Wins Election in a Landslide



Prop60 Defeated in California

by Melody Knight-Brown
Opinions Co-Editor

The result of the 2016 presidential election is shocking and horrifying and disillusioning. On Tuesday, November 8, 2016, more than half the country voted for Donald Trump, who spews his vitriol and hatred and ignorance and bigotry without hesitation and for Mike Pence, who openly admits he considers himself a conservative evangelical Christian (where Christian beliefs are used justification for oppression and repression) before a politician and who actively fights against LG-BTQAI+ rights, women's rights, environmental reform. Tuesday we learned that enough people listened and agreed with these men to elect them to the two highest offices in this country. For myself and for many others it is difficult to comprehend how this happened and how to move forward living in a country where so much hate and ignorance won. Knowing also that the Republican party has control of the House of Representatives and the Senate and there are open Supreme Court seats which most likely will be filled by conservatives, the future of this country is scary for those who no longer feel protected by all three branches of the federal government.

I would like to take a moment to say, if you, like me, are still struggling, self-care is important. Find a safe place with people you like and take all the time you need to feel comfortable again because there is still hope. Minimum wage was raised in Arizona, Colorado, Maine, and Washington. Kamala Harris became the first female black senator in two decades. Catherine Cortez Masto became the first ever Latina senator. Ilhan Omar became the first ever Somali-American Muslim Representative. Pramila Jayapal became the first Indian-American Representative. North Carolina replaced their transphobic governor. Medical marijuana was legalized in Arkansas, Florida, and North Dakota, and recreational marijuana was legalized in California, Massachusetts, and Nevada. And last but not least, Proposition 60 was defeated in California.

Prop60 was a measure that at a quick

How can we help sex workers? Dox them!

glance was about requiring adult performers, aka porn stars, to wear condoms during the filming of sexual intercourse, but what it really would do was legitimize and legitimize harassment of the approximately 2000 adult performers who currently live in California. Written by Michael Weinstein of the AIDS Healthcare Foundation, the measure if passed, would have grant any citizen the ability to file a complaint with California Occupational of Safety and Healthy Administration (Cal/OSHA), and if Cal/

have and an already discriminated, marginalized group of people even more vulnerable.

"But what about the spread of STI/STDs and the promotion of safer sex?" you might ask. First you would be entirely missing the point. Prop60 no matter how it was written was not about condoms. It was not about condoms for the man who wrote it and it was not about condoms for the people who advocated against it. It was always money and either exposing or protecting adult

performers to legalized harassment and pretending it was ever about condoms minimizes this fact and only furthers the stigma of sex work. Performers are more protected against STI/STDs that probably any other population. To be allowed to work, all performers undergo testing every two weeks using the best tests available. There has been zero transmission of HIV within the industry for the past twelve years, which is a lot better than can be

said for the general population. Safer sex is important and it should be taught in schools, but outsiders regulating an industry they know nothing about is not helping anyone. If people were really concerned with protecting performers and promoting safer sex they would be proposing bills to make sex education better and more accurate and bills to protect sex workers from discrimination and harassment e.g., make sure some banks and PayPal and WePay are not allow to freeze or seize their accounts.

Thankfully, Prop60 failed to pass with 54% of people voting against it. It is a commentary on how we can still protect the people who need it no matter the stigma or opposition as long as we remain active and aware. The result of the 2016 elections on at least a federal level may feel like a step backwards but progress is still being made in a positive direction. Social change is not something that can be handed down or legislated from men who shout ideology and believe political discourse can be reduce to racist, sexist, homophobic, and otherwise discriminatory personal attacks on opponents. It is always more difficult when the government does not support the change that to many of us seem necessary and self-evident.



OSHA does not respond in time or find justification in the claim, that person is then allowed to sue, for-profit, anyone involved in production from producers to performers for all and any scenes in which a condom is not visible – not if it is not used, if it is not visible. These potential lawsuits, unlike most lawsuits, would not allow discovery time for whether or not a claim is legitimate, and once filed, the person who filed the lawsuit would have access to the address, legal names, and other personal information of the people they are suing. This information would immediately become public record. In other words, Prop60 would effectively allow any citizen with a laptop would be able to obtain the personal information of any adult performer the wish for no cause. Additionally, the measure would grant Weinstein, who would have been heading these lawsuits, with the power to enforce and defend the law over the objections of the state government and health departments. Under the guise of concern for performers safety, stigma and misinformation of sex work, and fear of STI/STDs, Weinstein attempted to write himself a for-profit job using tax dollars to reimburse his expenses. It was a greedy power grab that would

The Consequences of Tribalism, Past and Present

by Eric Martin
Staff Professional Adult

In light of the recent election of Donald Trump, I was happy to receive a message from Evan Badowska, the dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences here at Fordham, urging us to keep before us the concerns of “the poor, the marginalized, the fearful, the dispossessed, and the disenfranchised.” I

think she is right to point our attention this way, and in the spirit of the call from Jesus to worry about the plank in our own eye, I also hope Fordham examines its own role in creating a culture in which Trump could become president.

Central to Trump’s appeal to many citizens is his refrain, “America first.” This mental-

ity fails any basic moral standard and directly contradicts the central teachings of scripture. But what are we to make of Fordham’s decision to award the deputy national security adviser for counterterrorism and current director of the CIA, John Brennan, a Doctorate in Humane Letters? Brennan is deeply complicit in the edifice that held illegally detained Muslims and tortured them without trial, and has publicly defended the use of such methods in the name of the defense of Americans. He has also helped run the extra-judicial drone assassination program that has killed hundreds of children, among others. I was of course not surprised when some of my students at Fordham argued that Trump is right to call for the murder of children places like Yemen and Pakistan, because Fordham gave someone who helps do so an award with the word “humane” in it. How can we denounce Trump’s rhetoric against Muslims, his disregard for international law, his call to resume torture and the expansion of Guantanamo, or his rabid American exceptionalism while we celebrate John Brennan?

What “America First” means in reality

I am reminded of a moment on campus in the spring of 2015 when Fordham Against Torture protested against the decision to honor Brennan and called for President McShane and the board of trustees to revoke his degree – which they have since done with Bill Cosby’s degree. Two members of the board came to

to erect gates all around campus which keep the mostly black and Hispanic population in the area sealed off, effectively separating its students from the realities on the other. We could likewise ask why a campus that professes to have roots in the man who commanded his followers to “love your enemies” has an ROTC program, and how that contributes to an “American first” culture.

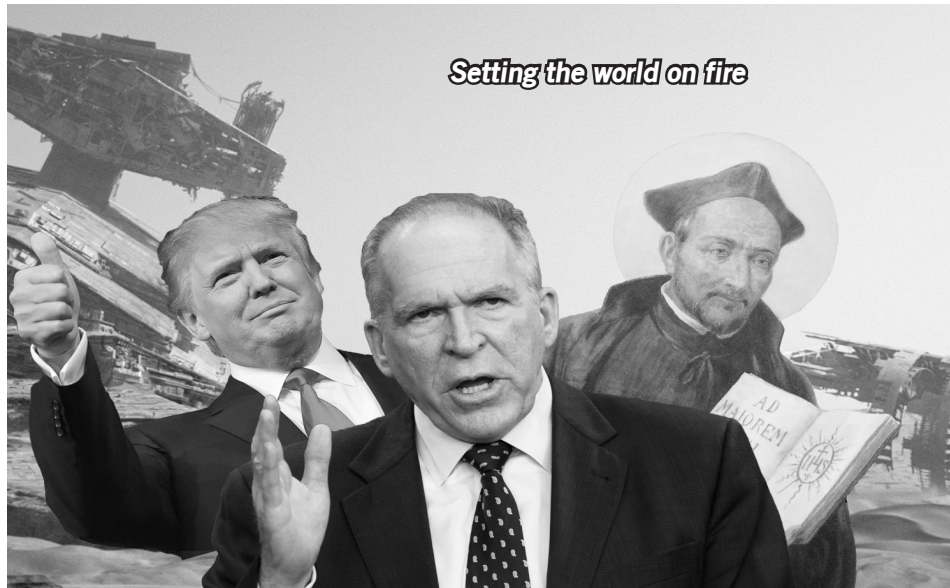
Ignatius of Loyola wanted Jesuits to engage in the examen twice a day. Its last step is to look toward tomorrow. It would be good for Fordham to engage in a communal examen if we want there to be the kind of tomorrow that includes all people. I am grateful for Eva Badowski’s

words, and I hope that students, but also those who run Fordham, live them.

Lastly, someone looking to understand Fordham’s culture might also ask who Fordham does not celebrate. Last April, the Jesuit Daniel Berrigan died on campus. He led a life of peacemaking dedicated to the poor, the bombed, the scared, the imprisoned, and the oppressed, serving years in jail for doing so. He struggled to join the Freedom Riders, marched in Selma during the civil rights movement, and helped lead efforts to end the killing of more than two million Vietnamese people by the US military. Though he taught classes here and was part of the Fordham community, our university has neglected to acknowledge Berrigan as “humane.” The contrast between Brennan and Berrigan could hardly be starker. If we would like to create a world in which it’s easier to be good, as Dorothy Day called for, we should consider it closely.

speak with us and in a somewhat dismissive tone rejected our concern about torture with the reply, “Jesus never said anything about torture.” After asking us why we weren’t concerned about the safety of Americans, one of us replied that in the spirit of the gospels, “we are concerned with everyone, especially the brutalized and vulnerable.” They simply doubled down on their concern for Americans, revealing tragically familiar kind of tribalism.

If this is how those who run our university understand the gospels, the Jesuit tradition, basic human dignity, and the validity of exalting America at the expense of the rest of the world, we need to admit our complicity in creating the culture that has embraced what Trump stands for. We could also talk about the names of war criminals like Richard Nixon and Harry Truman that are enshrined on the steps in front of Keating Hall. If we would like to dismiss Trump’s idea, filled with racist overtones, to build a wall to keep Mexicans out of America, we should discuss what it means for Fordham



Realer Than Fact

By Luis Gómez

Mark Zuckerberg under the Impression that Fake Facebook Stories Didn't Impact the Election

Yeah, that’s a funny one.

Okay, here’s the nitty-gritty of it. Facebook’s link sharing algorithms are a game unto themselves: the only people who know what exactly works are the people at Facebook, and they’re buried under a mountain of NDAs and probably a sniper. That leaves every other media company, video producer, and asshole-with-a-whiteboard looking to game the algorithm from without. And, guess what, fake news sites are actually really good at gaming Facebook’s algorithm to their benefit. You must have seen these stories: the ones with headlines like “Hillary Clinton Supporter Paid \$4000 to Start Fights at Trump Rally” and it’s always a site like *rightwingactionnetwork.com* or what have you. These sites always have either explicitly fake or hyperpartisan news that ultimately fails to live up to any sort of scrutiny.

The problem is that because these sites are really good at gaming Facebook’s algorithm, the density of fake news is literally suffocating the truth out of existence. We already know that Facebook contours your Newsfeed based on your political leanings, but with more and more fake news clogging up that feed, it can (and did) create a general impression about a candidate. And nobody would end up seeing the ultimate rejection or fact-check of that story because a) facts have a known liberal bias and b) because real news doesn’t get as many clicks as the Unified Hillary is a Lizard Theory.

So no, Mark, your company made an impact. Own it.

Refugee Camp Burned to the Ground, So Yes This is Our World Now

by Michael O'Brien
Staff Camp Counselor

How does one write about world events, especially as an American, without addressing "the incident" that occurred on November 8th? By this I mean that international global events like the razing of the "Calais Jungle", a sprawling refugee camp of over 10000 migrants which was cleared out by French authorities on October 24th are just as important as they ever were; however, writers like myself still need to come to grips with the fact that the world we report on, like the refugee crisis, has been thrust into an uncertain future where nobody, not even the president elect himself knows what lies ahead. With this said, I do feel it's still important to report on events that occurred before "incident" to remind Americans that they do not live in a bubble. Sure, with this election the state of the world might be irreversibly altered, however on November 9th, refugees were still refugees, the war with ISIS still continued on, and the problems of this world are still ever present.

On October 24th, French authorities began the demolition of a refugee camp comprised of migrants fleeing poverty and conflict from Kurdistan, Afghanistan, and most recently The Horn of Africa. Most of these migrants do not speak French, and instead seek passage into Great Britain: a supposed "Golden Land" of wealth and opportunity for refugees. However, most of these dreams for Great Britain were never realized, as many migrants discovered that passage into Britain, especially after the Brexit vote, would be largely impossible. In the ensuing days in which the camp was demolished and subsequently burned to the ground by the French Government,

At what point will these headlines start being uplifting?

451 reception camps were setup to process the migrants in the towns and villages surrounding Calais, many of these migrants would eventually find their way to the streets of Paris, and it is there that they set up new tent cities with similarly squalid

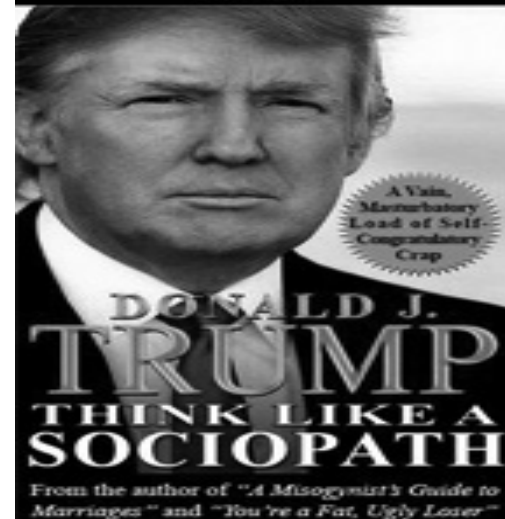
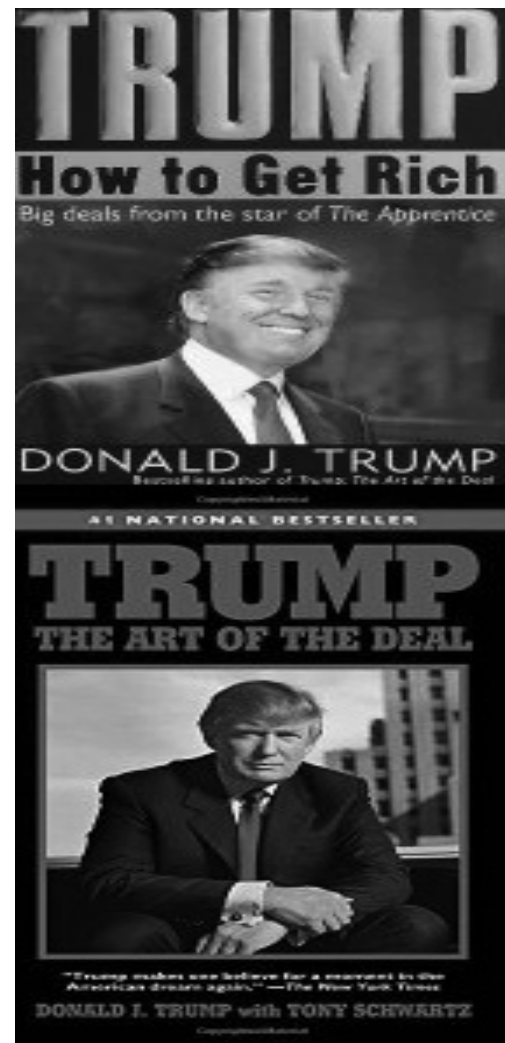
ity, a statement that the lives of these migrants, of the countless men, women, and children fleeing war and poverty are of less importance than our own. "The incident" was a statement by a large percentage of the country that the lives of these migrants are expendable, and



conditions to that in Calais. Before the camp was cleared, "Calais Jungle" stood as a symbol of Europe's inability to address the growing refugee crisis with the number of migrants in Europe rising every passing day.

As Europe struggles to process and find homes for hundreds and thousands of migrants, we in the United States are struggling to determine whether or not we have a responsibility to help with the crisis ourselves; while that question was up in the air for most of the election season, the question for America going forward is how exactly we can help the refugee crisis after "the incident"? In many ways, the results of this election were a complete rejection of responsibil-

ity, should not be considered with the same weight. Indeed, after "the incident", the possibility of The United States contributing, or even attempting to help solve the refugee crisis has dropped dramatically. While the European Union argues over which country is responsible for how many migrants, the United States willingly remains on the sideline, even as Europe is strained to find a place for every refugee. There will come a time in which America will be called upon to help the crisis; however, the question now, is whether or not we will answer that call at all.





Commuters Don't Bite So Don't be Scared to Talk to Us

By Siobhan Donahue

Co-Editor-in-Chief

Fordham's campus is divided. Even before Election day, there was always a wall between commuting and resident students. The needs of the commuting community and the resident community are different. Some commuters travel from far away and depend on an undependable MTA to get them to class. Some residents come from far away and have to deal with intense homesickness.

Obviously, each commuter is different and each resident is different. There is much diversity within both communities. However, if Fordham wants to have a student body which is united and truly one community, then residents and commuters need to interact more with each other, they need to understand each other's perspectives, they need to value each other's roles at Fordham. One way resident and commuting students can mingle with each other more is if residents attend events that have the "commuting" name attached to it. Believe or not, you're all invited!

First, I should explain why certain events have a commuting name attached to them. Well, Fordham has many clubs and organizations for students to join. Four of these are known as the "Big Four". The "Big Four" consists of Campus Activities Board and the three student governments. One of those student governments is the Commuting Students Association (CSA), which is the commuter student counterpart to the Residence Halls Association (RHA).

The same way RHA has a special focus on resident students, CSA has a special

PSA: Thanks-Give-Away is 11/21 in McGinley 2nd at 6:30 pm....

focus on commuting students. For example, all CSA officers are elected by commuters from their grade. However, that doesn't mean CSA has nothing to do with the rest of the school. One of the biggest hurdles faced by commuting students is the feeling of disconnect between themselves and the Fordham community. Hence why it's important to bridge that gap. Like RHA, CSA creates policies and hosts programs which try to enhance campus life. Since it can be hard for commuters to enter residence halls, CSA tries hosts events in central locations around campus. The idea is that any student-resident or commuter-can have access to them. Yet, many times, students think that a CSA event is for commuter only. In fact, some resident students assume that the student lounge in McGinley is for commuters only. The truth is, there are so many opportunities for resident and commuting students to interact with each other. Understanding that everyone is welcomed to hang out in the lounge or go to CSA events is step one.

Full disclosure, I'm the president of the Commuting Students Association. I've been a part of CSA since Freshmen year. After almost four years, I always hear a recurring comment. Usually a resident student attends one of our events, they have fun, they say they wish they came the year before, yet the reason why they didn't come was because they saw the CSA name and thought residents weren't allowed to attend. I'm here to tell you that resident students can absolutely attend our events.

One of the events that CSA always hosts is Thanks-Give-Away (TGA). Basically, TGA is a fundraising event which aims to raise money for Part of the Solution (POTS), an organization which provides need-based services. POTS is an essential resource for many people in the Bronx community. Therefore, every little bit helps. Whether you donate five cans or pay five dollars, your contribution matters.

In exchange for your donation, students will receive three raffle tickets and a t-shirt! While you need either five dollars or five cans in order to enter the event, afterwards, you can buy more raffle tickets at one can/dollar per ticket. Every year, we have a big prize selection that you can choose from.

Other than raffle prizes, TGA has fun entertainment and activities. This year, our theme is outer space. So, for fun, we're having Alien Laser Tag and digital photos. Also, there will be a special appearance by Father McShane! Finally, you'll be treated to an all-you-can-eat buffet of delicious Thanksgiving food.

CSA has more events than just TGA. In the spring, we have Commuter Week. Yes, by its name, it comes off as exclusive, but let me explain, commuting students don't always feel welcomed on campus. Sometimes that has to do with a hectic travel schedule that prevents students from fully engaging in on-campus life. Other times it has to do with other factors that are more demographic in nature. According to the Office of Institutional Research, 60 percent of Rose Hill's non-white students are commuters.

Fordham has has several high profile racial bias incidents within the past year. So, having a week that celebrates commuting students is just one way to show that commuters belong in this community. Still, residents are invited to attend. (Commuter Week is free, by the way).

Obviously, attending fun events is not the solution to the overall problem of commuting student detachment from campus life. Honestly, other factors, especially the one's concerning racial and ethnic identities, are way more important than how many people show up to TGA. Still, how do you foster a sense of understanding between two inherently different groups of people, especially when there is much diversity within those two groups? There are many answers to that question. I believe one of those answers involve more interactions on a personal level. After all if you become friends with someone, there's a good chance that you'll have empathy for them when they are in a state of emotional distress. So, when that distress stems from external political unrest, you'll have a better idea of where your friend's viewpoints are coming from. Again, this is a very small step is solving a very big issue, but a step forward is still a step forward, no matter how incremental.

So, to all the resident students, let's make a deal. Commuters will attend your events. We just ask that you attend ours too. One by one, we'll tear the wall down.

America the Great? More Like America the Land of Click-Bait

By Anonymous
Staff Nihilist

Truth be told, America lost my respect a long time ago.

I'm too young to remember a time before America was a disappointment. I came of age in a post-9/11, Patriot Act, Great Recession world. By the time I was aware of who and when I was, it became impossible to escape from America's faults. The America I live in, the one I grew up in and experienced and was shaped by, has always been at war with an enemy we can't see, has always been on the brink of some moral collapse because god said so, has always, always, always been heading in the wrong direction.

The America I know isn't one where people lead comfortable, content lives. Americans aren't happy because America isn't happy. It's suffocating. It's a mess. It's broken. On a good day, it breaks you, too. America chews you up and spits you out and then expects you to foot the bill. After all, one must pull him or herself up by his/her own bootstraps.

And yet, somehow, at the core of all this abject existential misery there was always this ironic hoo-ra of patriotic fervor attached. Because to be American is to unabashedly love America. We love ourselves, our military, our veterans, our industry, our technology, our power, our fourth-tier men's national soccer team. We love being us.

People always talk about patriotism as if it's something inherent, as if it's automatically deserved simply because I happen to be one of the

I don't know if I can respect how our country treats differences

lucky few to be born a white man in the richest, most powerful, least deserving country on the planet.

But it isn't. Patriotism is a delusion that naïve people came up with to justify their stupidity. Patriotism is a dog whistle for falling in line, for saying "Yes, Sir" when told to, for not asking why.



Patriotism is an excuse for xenophobia at its worst and ignorance at its best. *Why should I care about anyone else? I'm a patriot. I live in America. I'm an American! Chin up. Stand tall. Pledge allegiance to the flag. What, do you hate your country?*

We should not take patriotism so lightly. If patriotism does exist, then it needs to be earned. America needs to prove that it's actually worthy of the patriotism it so desperately needs. It must come from a place of mutual respect. And America has lost my respect.

America lost my respect when it decided that the proportional response to a terrorist attack was the permanent, ceaseless, infinitely justified invasion of a smattering of Middle Eastern countries and

civilian casualties in the hundreds of thousands.

America lost my respect when it used laws passed in the fear of that same attack to listen to my conversations and take my data.

America lost my respect when its people decided that the lives and memories of murdered children

weren't worth gun reform.

America lost my respect when it brought a snowball onto the floor of Congress to argue that climate change isn't real.

America lost my respect when it argued that the first black president couldn't possibly be from here, that he must have been Kenyan, or a secret Muslim, or both.

America lost my respect when it shut down the government rather than have an honest discussion about anything.

America lost my respect when it decided to keep Guantanamo Bay open and continue to imprison people without actually charging them of any crimes.

America lost my respect when it decided to ignore the great human

rights tragedy befalling Syria and do absolutely nothing to help.

America lost my respect when it didn't even so much as give Obama's Supreme Court nominee a chance.

America lost my respect when it struck down the Voting Rights Act.

America lost my respect when it sent its charming brand of homophobia abroad to oppress gay people in countries not our own.

America lost my respect when it litigated my trans friends' identity out of fear.

America lost my respect when it forcibly closed Planned Parenthood centers around the country, because god forbid, a woman make her own choices.

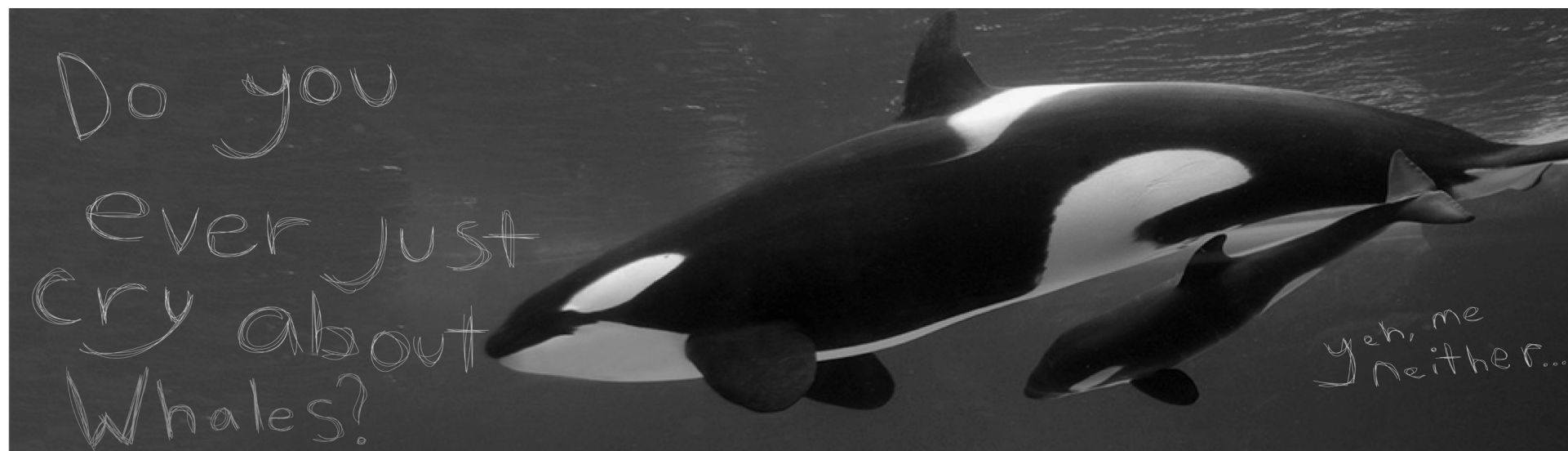
America lost my respect when it decided that black lives really, really didn't matter, that it wasn't worth debating, that pointing out centuries of oppression was being the real racist.

America lost my respect when the deaths of dozens of nightclub-goers in Orlando was a reminder that queer lives didn't matter either.

America lost my respect when it chose Donald Trump, in all of his layers of bigotry and sexism and abusive behavior and lack of knowledge and downright mean-spirited unkindness, after giving him billions of dollars in sparkling free advertising and providing him with a platform that allowed white supremacists to climb on board.

America lost my respect.

Perhaps it never had it to begin with.



Surprise: The Internet is Dark and Filled with Terrors

By John Looby
News Co-Editor

If you haven't been closely monitoring my journalistic career here at the paper then you may not be aware that I am a huge fan of *Game of Thrones*. I've watched the entire show at least twice. The second time I watched it all in a week before the most recent season finale because I am committed and incredibly lazy when I get off from work. If you don't watch the show I'm just going to tell you this right now, you are fucking up. You're fucking up more than whatever is going on with our political system. The show is ending soon and you better hop aboard this goddamn bandwagon.

I've touched on my dislike for the book readers who constantly judge those who only watch the show and their fondness for ruining show events. There is absolutely no reason for passive aggressively fucking with other people's enjoyment of television. Unfortunately, though we've entered an even more dangerous situation.

I THOUGHT WE WERE FUCKING SAFE GUYS. Why do people have to be such dicks all the time? Stop fucking ruining *Game of Thrones* for me I swear to god guys. What is so fun about finding out what is going to happen on a show early? Do you just enjoy stripping everything of any emotional impact you could possibly feel? I'm sure your complete lack of surprise while watching the next season will make you feel so cool while your friends are bonding over an actual genuine emotional experience, instead of, you know, a fucking leaked plot summary of the season.

Game of Thrones is my only happiness - don't ruin it for me

I feel as though maybe I owe you all an explanation for my rage. Well, here it is: people are assholes. Allow me to elaborate. Recently rather than just wait to watch the show, a select few have been hunting down any possible plot details for the upcoming season of *Game of Thrones*- including taking

that they are more than likely trying to avoid.

How did this become a part of our culture? Intentionally ruining entertainment rather than actually watching it is just a fucking absurd way for our culture to progress. I can't really picture Jacobean London being full of people shouting out the plot to Shake-

the fun for the rest of us. Reddit has forced them all to one page called freefolk, or as I prefer to call them show ruining bastards. Other websites are doing what they can to put spoiler warnings into any article reporting on plot leaks. Somehow though all of this is not enough. Certain sadistic bastards are intentionally commenting major plot points onto anything *Game of Thrones* related online. I may honestly just give up on using the internet soon.

I feel a constant and overwhelming dread now that all of the television will be ruined for me by some internet savvy dick who gets some twisted feeling of power from posting spoilers online. All of *Star Wars: The Force Awakens* was ruined for me by fuckheads on the Internet. I swear to god if *Westworld* is ruined for me, I will personally ensure net neutrality is overturned and the entire American internet infrastructure collapses in a fire of private interest and lack of regulation.

At a certain point, people just need to know when to keep their mouth shut and not ruin the good times for the rest of us. If you want to know what happens in *Game of Thrones* fine do what you will, but if you don't keep that shit locked up tighter than Fort Knox I will destroy everything that allows you to access the internet. I will salt the earth you live upon, I will raze your homeland, and I will have my vengeance. Don't you dare ruin *Game of Thrones* for me ever again you goddamn savages there will be no refuge.



unauthorized set photos and tracking down any possible leaks from HBO. After they gather this information they seemingly do all that they can to plaster this information all over the Internet. The other day all I did was just Google *Game of Thrones* and one of the first headlines I saw immediately ruined a major plot point of the next season. What the actual fuck? There is trying to get people to pay attention to your article and then there is flat out ambushing them with information

spare's next play in the streets just so they can feel cooler than the other people living in squalor. Is knowing the plot to a TV show before it happens really even that cool of a feeling? To an extent why would you even bother watching it after ruining the entire plot for yourself?

Honestly the only silver lining in knowing that some websites are actually doing what they can to prevent these douche bags from ruining



Democrats Blue Wall has Become Nothing but a Rusty Iron Fence

By Kelly Tyra
Co-Editor-in-Chief

By now we are well versed in the vocabulary of this election and the varied riffs it has caused in our communities. Many, including myself, are outraged that a man who based his campaign in fear and lies has been able to rise to the most prestigious political position in the world. A lot of this rage has been focused on the communities that surprisingly secured the presidency, the Rust Belt states.

States like Michigan and Wisconsin have a long standing tradition of voting blue, so long standing that the Clinton campaign did not focus almost any attention on securing the vote of the white, working class people that live in these states. As these voters played such a pivotal role in the election of Trump, many people are directing their anger and aggression towards these populations. I'm not going to say this is justified but I can absolutely understand where the outrage comes from.

Trump is a figure who embodies the oppression of countless communities. To the members and supporters of those communities, a vote for Trump is a vote against them and their strug-

This region has spoken and it is a bit scary, but we can talk back

gle and their strife. To see that a huge percentage of the population cast that vote, a vote that has come to symbolize xenophobia, homophobia, islamophobia, and sexism, hurts deep down to the core. While many have channeled this pain into mobilization, others have directed it towards the Rust Belt voters.

I will certainly not defend the decisions these people made or the candidate they elected on November 8th. However, I think it is important to look at these often ignored communities and understand what in the hell they were thinking.

The first thing we must realize about the Rust Belt is how damn white it is. I mean, if it wasn't so damn white, we wouldn't be calling this election a white working class revolt. The lack of diversity in these communities most certainly effects the mindset of the people who live here and how they respond to media rhetoric. If someone has never met a member of the LGBTQ community or if they have limited interactions with people who are different than themselves, it becomes much easier for them to excuse the prejudice rhetoric that a spray tanned celebrity spouts

in his speeches. His words aren't personal. They aren't directed at anyone these people know or love. If the only time someone sees a black person or an immigrant is on the six o'clock news where these populations are repeatedly and disproportionately criminalized it becomes much easier to accept Trump's ideologies as their own or at the very least to ignore the awfulness.

These communities have also experienced a complete economic transformation over the past one hundred years. The increased commercialization of the food production industry, shifts away from nonrenewable resource use, and the continued depletion of manufacturing jobs have hurt entire generations of families. That is personal and it also hurts.

This Great Disruption has gone unnoticed and unimproved since the nineties. It has caused an increase in crime, decreased educational opportunities, and caused mass migrations. It has also increased dissatisfaction with the federal government. (Surprise, surprise.) The transformation of these states has created the very population that championed Trump's campaign

because Trump promised a revolution for these people and did so outside the confines of Washington. The America the Rust Belters live in is not great and has not been great for years. He may not have been the candidate they wanted, but he was made to look like the candidate they needed to finally create change.

After causing one of the biggest political gotchas in history, the Rust Belt states have likely cemented themselves in the spotlight for some time to come. These states are demanding industrial change but are in desperate need of social transformation. Perhaps by revitalizing these communities we will also be able to diversify and reintegrate populations that are under and misrepresented. In doing so, we will make the hateful campaign of Donald Trump personal for these people. They will see that he is not the savior they want or the leader they need.

They will see that LGBTQ people, immigrant families, refugees, and PoC are just like them. They will understand that the America they want is the responsibility of the America they have. And in 2020, they will vote.

Goodbye, Hello Games Thanks for Trying to Make our Dreams Reality

By Meredith Mclaughlin
Staff Space Gamer

Space. Gaming's final frontier. These are the voyages of the people who bought *No Man's Sky*. Their mission? To play a video game that captures the essence of space travel, to meet new npcs and new factions, to boldly pay an amount of money for an indie game higher than any indie game has demanded before.

Months ago, a small indie game company called Hello Games wowed the gaming community with its upcoming space exploration game: *No Man's Sky*. This game looked incredible; it was a nearly infinite sandbox that procedurally generated every planet and every tree and animal on that planet, thus giving the player an unlimited universe of worlds to run around in. This game was so huge that it would take 5 billion years to visit every planet for one second. Everyone, including myself, was so hyped for this game. It promised so many

Broken games and promises. Which is worse though?

amazing features with seemingly endless possibilities; I mean who doesn't want to explore space?

It was too good to be true. When *No Man's Sky* came out, people rushed to buy it, and quickly found that there was a lot of stuff that Murray said would be in the game, but was straight up missing entirely. Some of the smaller things that were gone were ringed planets and rivers, but players were also promised factions that they could join and fight between, large scale battles, planetary physics, different ship types, and NPCs that existed outside trading posts. The fault wasn't in players over-hyping the game, the only ass that these features were pulled out of were Sean Murray's. The game can be fixed with a dlc or an add on, but it's been three months since *No Man's Sky* came out and Hello Games has only put out a few bug patches.

The most frustrating thing is that the developers have been practicing radio silence ever since the first bad review hit the web. It got to a point when people started to suspect the game was actually a scam. However the silence was broken on October 28, not by any updates or actual information about the game, but by a lone tweet on the Hello Games Twitter that read "*No Man's Sky* was a mistake." Later, two staff members of Polygon.com were sent an apology email, allegedly from Sean Murray, explaining that pressure from Sony had caused them to release an unfinished game, but also promising that they were working hard to fix it. The whole thing was confusing, but at least fans were finally getting some news, right? Well the only real news we learned was from Murray's separate Twitter account, which claimed "Server hacked. We're binging Mr. Robot Episodes as

quickly as we can looking for answers. Ep05 is a cracker." Get it, it's funny because the last time you tweeted was on August 18, saying you were going to work on updates. The ordeal ended with Hello Games tweeting "@NoMansSky 100% not hacked anymore... obviously those mails and that tweet were fake. Back to work." Like I'm supposed to believe you're actually working.

This whole mess shows how lost Hello Games is. They're just a team of 14, but if they want to release such a large title with so many promises they have to be ready to deal with their mistakes and communicate with their consumers, so, y'know, people don't think they're getting fucking scammed. It's not even like the game is awful, it's just lacking. It's not too late to save *No Man's Sky*, Murray, just tell us what's going on.

the paper's view

Donald Trump's Win Highlights Issue Inherent For A Country This Big

America has never been a melting pot. In fact, America has always been a centrifuge. Basically, as America spins, people get separated into their own enclaves in society. You have cultural specific areas like Chinatown or Little Italy. You have class specific areas like Calabasas and Compton. You have the America which you've seen and experienced and the America which others have seen and experienced. Sometimes these different Americas are seven miles apart. Don't believe me? Ask someone from Fieldston and Mott Haven to describe the struggles they have faced. You'll find that even though both people are from the Bronx, they have had very different livelihoods.

So, why is this important to understand? Well, the fact of the matter is, Donald Trump won the presidential election. President Donald Trump is going to be our reality in January, pending that nothing happens to him. Many people were surprised that he won. After all, didn't the polls on November 8th pretty much say Clinton was going to win? Yet, she didn't. There are many factors that led to Trump's win. One of those factors was the surge of votes by rural, White, working-class citizens. Ironically, Trump broke down a wall. Specifically, the "blue wall" of rust belt states which were assumed to go to Clinton. But they didn't. In this day of hyper-communications, how did pollsters miss a huge chunk of people? Honestly, the reason why most of America didn't realize the struggles of White blue-collar workers is the same reason why most of America was confused about the Black Lives Matter movement and the huge Dakota Pipeline protests. This reason goes back to 1776.

The centrifugal forces in American society puts many citizens into "echo chambers." You end up surrounded by people who have similar stories to yours. That's not to say that America is made up of communities of clones. Rather, people in Appalachia are going to experience struggles that people in Westchester might not understand. This lack of understanding isn't necessarily due to ignorance. You may know that heroin is a huge problem in many small towns. You may be aware that gang violence is a problem in cities. However, unless your life has been altered by heroin or gang violence, can you ever truly understand?

Donald Trump's win is massively problematic, you can find articles about that in this issue and on our website. However, we can talk problems, but eventually, we need solutions. We, obviously, don't have all of the solutions in our heads because if we did, we wouldn't be here right now. One solution though is that this country needs to cultivate empathy on a citizen to citizen level. This means fighting against infrastructure which encourages geographical isolation. This means fighting self-segregation. The more we truly try to become a melting pot, the easier it will be to fight against racism, sexism, classism, etc. That's because if you actually know your Muslim or Mexican or impoverished neighbors, you'll understand their struggles more. Again, that understanding is inherently finite. However, for example, maybe next time someone goes to a BLM protest, you won't dismiss it as radical leftist moment. Especially, if you can see how police brutality affects families of color. So, our call to action for our politicians and fellow citizens is to focus on initiatives which encourage more connections between different groups. Because at some point, change isn't about changing minds but changing hearts.

xoxo,
Siobhan & Kelly

Horrorscopes

Aquarius (January 20 – February 18)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Pisces (February 19 – March 20)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Aries (March 21 – April 19)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Taurus (April 20 – May 20)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Gemini (May 21 – June 20)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Cancer (June 21 – July 22)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Leo (July 23 – August 22)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Virgo (August 23 – September 22)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Libra (September 23 – October 22)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Scorpio (October 23 – November 21)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Sagittarius (November 22 – December 21)

Ted Cruz will be the 46th President of the United States.

Capricorn (December 22 – January 19)

Donald Trump will be the 45th President of the United States.

Seperation of Class and State Didn't Exist After the Election

By Nick Peters
and Rachel Poe

In light of the recent election and our new president-elect, many of our professors, regardless of discipline, have been bringing it up to discuss in class. Is this appropriate? Only in some classes? Or is this just a cruel torture device to remind us of the eventual collapse of our political system? Arts Editor Nick Peters and Features and List Editor Rachel Poe discuss:

Nick: As a political science major, I definitely expected to talk about the election, at least in my political science courses; however, every one of my classes has talked about the election, and some talked more about it than my politics classes. Let me just say, I'm sick of it. I'm so done with this election, especially discussing it. I was hoping my non-political science classes would be bastions of safety after this highly contentious election. Nope. I was so wrong. SO WRONG.

Rachel: I've had some positive and some negative experiences when it comes to talking about the election during class. Personally, I just wanted to avoid talking about it in general. It was fucking everywhere and honestly, I just wanted a couple hours when I didn't have to think about how our country was about to combust.

N: Not all my experiences were bad. Many of the classes actually had positive discussions about the election. I am not opposed to discussing it; however, the fact that every class has talked about it annoyed me. As stated earlier, I fully understood that my political science classes would bring it up. I was not ready for it to be brought up in classes that were remotely nowhere near political science.

R: I feel the same way— like last thing I wanted to do was discuss my political views in my morning Italian class not even 8 hours after the election was called. And that probably was my worst experience out of all of them. Tensions were still running high and people were trying to “tell me the facts” like I was some dumbass liberal and talking over me. I was not having it.

N: I started off my Wednesday after the election in a 2 hour seminar dedicated to talking about the elec-

The election has seeped into our classrooms and we can't escape it

tion. The class was a political science class, and it was a very sad time. The teacher was visibly depressed, (and got a tad bit nihilistic about the state of the Democratic Party at times). It was just not a great way to start the day after the election especially after such an emotionally draining night before as well. The positive aspect of the class was that the back and forth between the students was actually very intellectual and measured, where people expressed their griefs and concerns, as well as providing legitimate points.

R: Yeah, my American history class was pretty similar. We only talked about the historical implications of this election like the future of the Electoral College and the Republican and Democratic parties. It remained

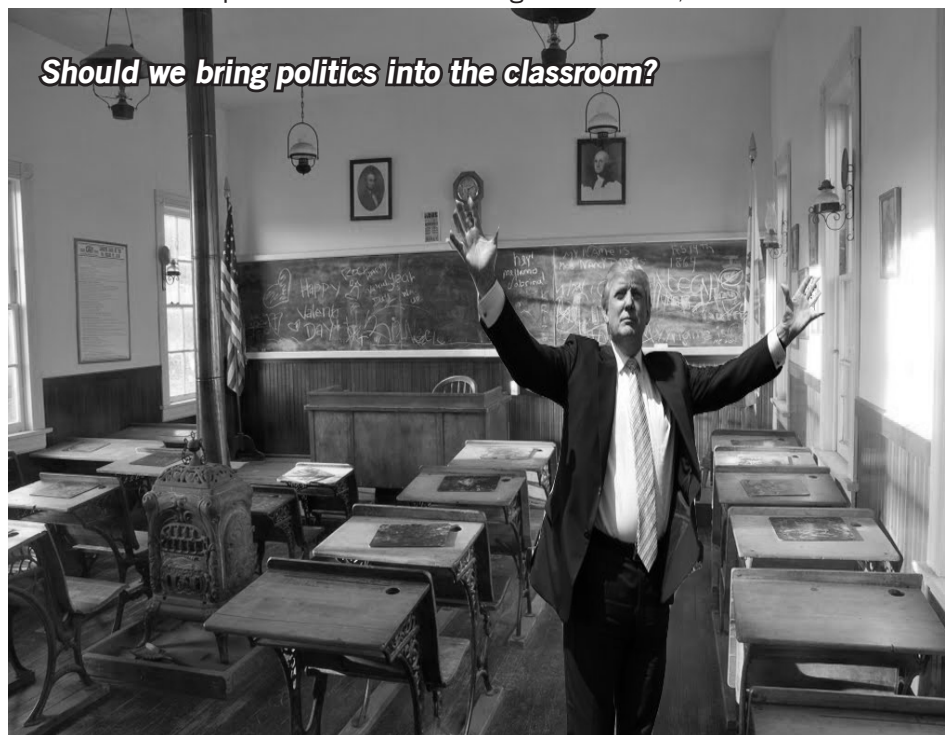
political discourse, but then became into something else. It's worrying that we can't have a civil discussion. Negative comments about other people's opinions were slung. The teacher did calm the class, but unfortunately at the drop of a hat the class would erupt into chaos again. It was a vicious cycle of being calmed turning into chaos back into being calmed. In such a sad time, I did not need this. Our country is very divided. There is a lot of screaming. I can't check Facebook without seeing shouting matches. There is no escape, and I was hoping my class would be a successful respite from all this arguing. Well, I did not get my wish.

R: Well in one of my classes everyone started tearing up. My professor got emotional, other students were

ers need to talk about the election, I felt that in some classes it was really not needed. For many the results of this election sucks. It's really scary. For others it's not. There needs to be space needed for people to discuss their feelings. However, it can also go very bad in classes. Right now the discourse over politics is not pretty. There is a lot of fighting everywhere you would look. It was not fun to have to deal with this in class too. I go to class to learn, not hear people shout at each other. Yes, I enjoy political discourse, I'm a political science major, it's my thing, but I don't need it from everywhere. I needed a place to just take a break. This is a highly contentious time, where people are divided, maybe we should take a break from it when we are all together, y'know, for our sanity.

R: Politics have ruined my opinions of certain people, I'm not going to lie. Sometimes people don't know when to shut the fuck up for two minutes. The key to a successful political discussion is mutual respect- I highly doubt you're going to find that in a lecture class anyways. Unless the class is geared towards politics like a political science class or an American history class, I think the professor should abstain from discussing it. I personally don't see the point of riling everyone up about something that doesn't pertain to the actual class.

So in the end, maybe let's take a break from talking about the election in class, especially if the class has nothing to do with political science or even American history. Discussions have not been pretty, and people need a well-deserved break from it. We've been constantly fed bullshit about this election, its candidates, and what it means for the future safety of many Americans. Yes, we know it's shit but for our own sanity, maybe let's just not talk about it for five seconds? If you are as sick as we are of talking about it, you'll probably agree. There comes a point where a professor's good intentions do more harm than anything else.



civil which I was incredibly thankful for. I think the key to discussing politics, especially in a room where you don't know everyone's views, is to talk about it as neutrally as possible. Like analyzing how Hillary represents the status quo and Trump represents change not talking about her damn emails.

N: If you want to learn about politics being discussed in a bad way, one of my classes became a shouting match, and it sucked. Everyone in that class was very opinionated, and got very angry. It started out as an interesting

getting emotional, it was a lot. We mostly talked about the hate that Trump has inspired and has given justification to. We talked about Muslim women getting their hijabs ripped off, violence and intimidation towards members of the queer community, and one girl shared how her Spanish-speaking family didn't feel wanted in this country anymore. My professor created a safe space (yes, I know a lot of people hate that term) and it worked for the twenty minutes of class we spent talking about it.

N: While I understand why teach-



An Exclusive Interview with Comedian Stephen Kipp

by Scott Saffran
Staff Interviewer

Before his stand-up show this past Friday night, I got the chance to sit down with my friend Stephen Kipp to talk about his life as a comedian and our mutual love of comedy. Stephen is from Chicago and is a junior majoring in English. He performs regular stand-up shows on campus, as well as in Manhattan.

{For this interview, Scott will be represented by S, and Stephen will be represented by K}

S: What clubs or activities do you participate in here on campus?

K: On campus I am on Fordham Stand-Up and Fordham's improve team, Stranded In Pittsburgh. Yeah, those are the two things that I do. No other things on campus, really.

S: So, for anyone interested in those clubs, will there be another time this year to audition? I know there were auditions in the fall, are you holding more in the spring?

K: Yes, we have them at the beginning of every semester. Apparently we're not very good at advertising because people who don't have friends in the club don't know about the club. We advertise on social media...I don't even know if we use OrgSync, but who looks at OrgSync?

S: Not a soul.

K: [Laughs] Yeah...so the first week of every semester we do auditions for improv, stand-up, sketch comedy, and spoken-word poetry. So many people are like "Oh, that's a thing? I'd love to do that!", so getting the word out would be solid. It's always so low-key, I feel like everyone is just having fun...it's a lot less pressure.

S: A lot of people know you from your opening set for Aidy Bryant at this past Spring Weekend. How did you feel stepping on stage and doing that set?

K: That was the most fun thing I did

He hopes he Kipps you entertained

last year, for sure. It was one of those things where I stepped out on stage and the next thing I know I was off the stage. It was such an ideal crowd, a college crowd...my school crowd, and everyone was excited because Aidy Bryant was coming out. I was so glad that went over well, especially since it was a nice outlet because I have a decent amount of Catholic jokes and that was a big room that I knew would, for the most part, get it.

S: This is a bit of a different question, but when did you realize that you didn't want a real job?

K: [Laughs] Oh lord...I guess there were stages. I don't know when I consciously decided that. I've only this year actually hyped myself up enough to be, like, 'Alright I want to actually do this.' My whole life until now has been, 'I'm never gonna be an adult, 'cause that's too far away'. I usually cite my first spark of interest from watching Jack Black in *School of Rock*. I was like, 'I want to do what he's doing'. Jack is ridiculous. I don't do any acting, really, but him just being such a hilarious character...

S: Well, don't sell yourself short on acting. I remember *Camp Winola*...that was a great show.

K: First semester freshman year, yeah. I had like one scene...it was absolutely absurd. James, who wrote it, told me 'Yeah this scene is for you. Just go out there...the crowd might hate it, but it's fine'. It was just so purposely awkward and I felt so perfect for that as an awkward freshman. The Black Box audience is like the ideal audience, because they want you to do well. Everyone is there to see their friends, or their friends' friends. It's so ideal.

S: So Jack Black and *School of Rock* was a great inspiration for you, but what comedian, or comedy show/movie, just doesn't do it for you?

K: Stuff I don't like? I think, I don't know if it was conditioned into me by my dad, but if there was ever anything raunchy, I'd have to change the channel. So, I've always had a kind of distaste for raunchy comedy. I feel like it limits who you can do comedy for. I do like plenty of raunchy comics like Louis C.K. and Bill Burr. But Jim Gaffigan, I was so relieved because I could put him on whenever and just watch the full hour. I'm amazed by how he talks about like two things, but he's also done years of different material about food. Some people give him crap because he's just 'the food comic'. But, he's producing different hour long specials, like four of them about that one topic.

S: As you're very well versed in comedy and the comedic world, please explain the popularity and career longevity of Adam Sandler, 'cause I don't know how he's still making movies.

K: [Laughs] God...at this point he seems like just a kids' movie guy. I could see, as a kid, he's just the guy with the weird voice, and they just stick him into stuff now. Each of his characters...he had a character where it was just a guy with a pickle for a mustache. It's either genius, where he flips comedy on his head, or it's the most simple, stupid comedy you've ever seen. Part of me wants to respect that he's hitting some niche audience who thinks it's genius. But, Adam Sandler just seems to be a mostly hated person.

S: Alright, so I've got a handful of quick response questions here...pretty light, short...just say the first thing that comes to mind: Trump's 2020 opponent?

K: Oh, boy...I heard Bernie's running, but [laughs] it'll be very...a decrepit Bernie. After each quote he gives, there'll be 'Oh...my back!'

S: LOTR spirit character?

K: I identify with the dwarves heavily.

S: Most underrated comedian?

K: Ooh...I'll say...Brian Regan. No doubt. He makes me laugh harder than anyone, but he's not that mainstream.

S: Favorite Marx brother?

K: Groucho

S: [Laughs] I don't really think that's a discussion for anybody. If you wanted to say Karl, I'd understand.

K: [Laughs] I should've.

S: TV show that should be immediately cancelled?

K: Huh...I don't watch too much television...there are plenty of dumb, ridiculous shows like *Jersey Shore* that aren't good, but like it's funny. It's become a genre. Stuff like that's not helping anyone. Or any show where Tim Allen's a dad. Like...again?

S: [Laughs] We'll qualify that as an answer.

S: Do the Cubs repeat, or achieve comparable success in the coming year?

K: I think they're going to be good for the next five years. They look awesome.

S: SNL is...?

K: In need of help. It needs...it's got a lot of good people. But it's got terrible PR. If you ask anyone, they're just like 'Nah, it's stupid'. They did the 40th Anniversary thing...I think people just need to give it a chance.

S: Now it's shameless plug time, give us whatever people ought to come out to see.

K: Next weekend [weekend of 11/18], Nate Crawford wrote a play that will be put on in the Black Box. Our stand-up is going to *Providence* next Saturday, but we are gonna do a Christmas stand-up show, I think, the second weekend of December. It's almost like one big sketch, people play characters and we improvise a bit. It's so, so much fun.

EVENTS

What: *the paper* Pizza Election

Where: Campbell Multi-purpose Room

When: Thurs. Nov. 17th @7:30 PM

How Much: \$5

Why: Eatsa lotsa pizza paesano! Vote-a for ya favorite pizza! This is-a our event so-a we-a pimpin this outta!

What: Thanks-Give-Away hosted by CSA

Where: McGinley 2nd

When: Mon. Nov. 21st, @6:30 PM to 9:00 PM

How Much: \$5 or 5 cans.

All proceeds go to Part of the Solution, a local charity.

Why: All you can eat Thanksgiving food buffet. Raffle prizes! Fun activities and entertainment! An appearance by Father McShane! With a space theme, this year's TGA will be out of this world!

What: Senior Week Sweatshirt Pop-Up Shops!

Where: McGinley Center Lobby

When: Follow Fordham University Senior Week on Facebook for updates!

How Much: \$20 (credit card only)

Why: So members of the Class of 2017 can have a Fordham memento/warmth for the Winter months.

Netflix's *Black Mirror* is Fake Deep but Also I Love It

by Maria Byrne

Staff Who Is That Girl I See

Ok so spoiler: Netflix's *Black Mirror* is your mom shit-talking the millennial generation while texting you from her iPhone. It's the guy you met five years ago who still likes your Facebook posts. It's getting thrilled by the likes on the picture you posted of your fucking latte while being repulsed by its actual taste.

Before I began watching the show for myself, I judged what I heard about it on social media. I speculated it to be just another criticism of our tech-dominated culture, an extremely reductive argument in a *Simpsons*' "Old Man Yells At Cloud" fashion. I roll my eyes at these arguments about how social media and technology has further separated us as people. I like to acknowledge the duplicity of listening to someone discuss hate for the internet and social media as they talk to me while periodically typing on their smart phone. But then, as it happened one day when instead of completing my 150-page reading assignment, I broke and actually watched *Black Mirror*.

The Netflix sci-fi anthology series explores a high-tech all-too-near future where humanity's greatest electronic innovations and gloomiest primal instincts collide. Created by Charlie Brooker, the show originally premiered on Britain's Channel 4 in 2011, until it was discontinued after its second season and bought by Netflix. Commissioning twelve episodes for the third season, there are currently all three seasons (thirteen episodes) on Netflix to ideally be inhaled in a twenty-four hour period. Each episode is like a short film with a different cast, different setting, and different reality, with the common theme of examining the results and unexpected consequences of technology in our modern society.

Through the first season, the initial episodes shocked me—particularly the

Fan reflects on Netflix's new show

futuristic people of England watching on television their Prime Minister being forced to have full, unsimulated sex with a pig as ransom for the release of a beloved British princess. This episode drew me in, but the further episodes I think more artfully (and perhaps less nauseatingly) create a more unique and far-gone virtual reality. The episode "The Entire History of You" focuses on a jealous husband who is obsessed with information. In this reality, all citizens have a "grain" implanted

depth, the show creatively and objectively combines the science fiction and dystopian dramas for multi-layered purposes, not necessarily taking any one stance for or against technology, but with the intention of perhaps creating a conversation.

Regardless of the advantages and problems that emerge from advanced technology, *Black Mirror* evokes a twisted frontier justice – people getting punished for their actions through some strange God-like force that is primarily enacted through technology. Cheaters in relationships get revealed, pedophiles get blackmailed, candidates for political positions become electronic, and in the third season's sick finale, thousands of people get punished for using a trending, mob-mentality hashtag. Whether Charlie Brooker is trying to make some sort of parallel to WikiLeaks I will save for a different paper, but the justice is both liberating and appalling, while still feeling all too final.

Following the shit storm of a Donald Trump presidency, a show like *Black Mirror* provides an escape, showing tech's delights and horrors through a supposedly futuristic lens that is actually at times therapeutic to experience, while still questioning the concept of a whistleblower on a much darker and incriminating plane. At least for a moment, *Black Mirror* provided me with the same fright from watching horror movies but experienced much closer to home, challenging the way I look at a like-based culture and media as a means of blackmail. Regardless, *Black Mirror* is the show I have been looking to obsess over this fall, and who knows? Maybe in four years we can follow the show's lead and elect a malicious but truth-spewing Twitter bot into the White House.



Ben and Lauren Sittin' in a Tree, R-E-A-L-I-T-Y T-V

by Kirsten Nolan
Staff Kartrashian

Ben has many dark secrets, including blandness

This past winter America was introduced to vanilla personified on season 20 of the reality dating competition show *The Bachelor*. Ben Higgins, the bachelor, and the winner of his season, the woman he chose as his bride, Lauren Bushnell, are about as boring as they come. Ben is so boring that *Saturday Night Live* parodied him and dubbed him Bland Man. So, I was both surprised and intrigued when I learned that the couple was going to have their own spinoff show on the cable channel Freeform called *Ben & Lauren: Happily Ever After?*

No other *Bachelor/Bachelorette/Bachelor in Paradise* couples have ever gotten their own spinoff show. Maybe that is because most of the couples rarely last more than a year, but still. Upon watching the second episode of *Ben & Lauren* however, it was made more apparent why they got a show: to remind America of their existence so they can soon get married on television, and ABC can make more money.

Overall, their show is ridiculous and an insult to reality television lovers everywhere. As a fan of reality television myself, I have a certain expectation when it comes to these programs. They should be as ridiculous as they are entertaining, but there should also have some level of believability. I am well aware that most reality shows are scripted or their scenes are set up in some capacity. But when I am watching *Keeping Up With the Kardashians*, no matter how contrived a conversation might be, I believe that Khloé actually had that reaction to what Kris is saying. I do not feel this way when I watch *Ben & Lauren*.

The first episode begins with a flash-forward to the end of the episode, where Ben and Lauren are about to

make an appearance on *After the Final Rose*, the program that airs after the finale of *The Bachelorette*. They are appearing on the show because the bachelorette, Jojo Fletcher, was the runner up to Lauren on Ben's season of *The Bachelor*. And during Ben's season, he did something no other bachelor who came before him has ever done before — he confessed his love for both Lauren and Jojo. The producers obviously see the drama in this — let's force Lauren to be in the same room as Ben and Jojo as much as possible to make her as uncomfortable as possible so we can get some juicy footage! The only

but then immediately launches into some pretty invasive and rude questions about how Lauren felt seeing Ben tell Jojo he loved her on national television after confessing the same thing to her. It is insulting to me as a reality television-watcher that the producers of *Ben & Lauren* thought I would think this was a real thing that happened rather than the completely set-up, artificial mess it actually was.

In the second episode it is revealed that Ben has been harboring a giant secret — there is one thing Lauren does not know about him that could alter the course of their relationship. Viewers are left on the edge of their seat. Is Ben a brony? Is he addicted to eating drywall? Maybe he's a furry! No, the answer is none of those. He likes dressing up and going to renaissance fairs. Then of course the producers send Ben and Lauren to a renaissance fair. Based on what they showed in the episode, I am not totally convinced that Ben is even into renaissance fairs. His behavior at the fair gave no indication that they are something he enjoys and is

passionate about. I am eighty-five percent sure a producer was desperate for some footage of them doing something that was not mind-numbingly boring, noticed a renaissance fair was in town, and forced them to go.

If you are looking for an entertaining reality show, I would skip *Ben & Lauren*. Sure, I will most likely watch their wedding when it airs on ABC sometime in the near future, and I will keep watching *Bachelor* franchise shows, but I cannot keep up with Ben and Lauren's show. It is like watching a hokey sitcom, only people are trying to tell you everything that happens is real. *Ben & Lauren: Happily Ever After?* is an insult to the intelligence of reality television lovers everywhere.



SHOWS

What: Sports and Sharpless at Rod's

Where: Rodrigue's Coffee House

When: Sat. Nov. 19th @ 8PM

How Much: FREE

Why: Because its a free concert with a couple performing bands. The bands are Sharpless, Sports, and Dodgeball. Dodgeball is a student band. I'm definetly going so you should too.

What: Your Dog EP Release w/ Rhea, Ghost King & Rita Fishbone

Where: Shea Stadium

When: Mon. Nov. 28th @ 8PM

How Much: \$8

Why: They are a Fordham group, so go support Fordham students being talented.

What: FET Presents: "Mercy Mercy Mercy"

Where: Fordham Black Box Theater

When: Fri. Nov. 18th. + Sat. Nov. 19th (Possibly Thurs. Nov. 17th) @8PM

How Much: FREE

Why: It's a student written, student run play, sponsored by FET. So go be cool, watch other students be cool and creative.

Recent Discoveries Cause Some Fear in Shakespeare

by Claire Nunez
Opinions Editor

As students, we are constantly told that plagiarism is wrong— and it is most definitely not right to copy or take credit for someone else’s work. What if we found out that one of the most famous writers of all time, William Shakespeare, has taken full responsibility for some of the best written works ever? Would everything in our lives be a lie? I mean, maybe, that’s for you to determine yourself, but Shakespeare did in fact receive all the fame for *Henry VI*, when playwright, Christopher Marlowe should have been credited also.

Shakespeare’s plagiarism controversy has been a conflict amongst academics for several centuries. Did he actually write any of his own plays? The answer is practically impossible to determine without using a time machine. One of the main reasons Shakespeare’s hand in his own plays is so contended is that there is so little information on the man himself.

Editor delves into the cold world of Shakespearean lies

There are so few documents proving Shakespeare’s existence, however there are a few documents confirming his marriage, two portraits, a will, in addition to some miscellaneous business transactions, but not one manuscript has been found in the past two centuries that has been confirmed to have been written by Shakespeare. It is not exactly likely, but it is possible that William Shakespeare did not exist at all.

To add to all of the drama, the editors of the *Oxford Complete Shakespeare* have credited Christopher Marlowe as a contributor to three of Shakespeare’s *Henry VI* plays. A team of 23 academics from several nations have worked through the 17 various parts of *Henry VI*. The team has analyzed the writing style and word use in the play and compared their findings to the work of Christopher Marlowe; his works more closely resembled the works of Marlowe than that of other writers of Shake-

speare’s time. Some schools of scholars believed that Marlowe faked his own death and continued to write on as Shakespeare. The academics at Oxford are currently using their findings to dismiss this theory since they determined that there are sections that are not Marlovian.

The relationship between William Shakespeare and Christopher Marlowe is unclear. Some academics theorized that William Shakespeare was a name that Christopher Marlowe worked under. It was speculated that Marlowe faked his own death— which was ordered by the state— and continued to publish as Shakespeare. This theory gained prominence due to the similar writing style of the two authors; they both used a specific syntax, diction and punctuation. This idea has been dismissed before because scholars attributed these similarities as Marlowe’s influence on Shakespeare. Other scholars believed that Marlowe was a lover

of Shakespeare’s. This idea is a bit harder to prove since there is so little evidence even confirming Shakespeare’s existence. Most literary critics attribute their relationship to that of a superstar writer and an impressionable fan.

Because the true author of Shakespeare has been so highly debated for several centuries, Oxford Press’ credit to Christopher Marlowe is a BIG DEAL. This opens up the door for other academics and literary research centers to look more in depth at Shakespeare’s works. It is entirely possible that there were more writers that contributed to Shakespeare’s plays and poems than just Marlowe, at the moment there are at least seven other speculated authors. So English majors grab your pickaxe and flashlight; it’s time to dig through all of Will Shakespeare’s works and find out if there are any other authors out there.

To Buy Shoes or Not to Buy Shoes, That is the Question

By John Shooby
News Editor

I buy a lot of shoes. I think about buying even more. I subscribe to Hypebeast. I have no shame. I spent an entire week’s paycheck on one pair of shoes. What I’m getting at here is that I have an obsession. I look at shoes at least once a day. I set calendar reminders on my phone for the release dates of shoe collections. I have no idea how this started nor do I actually really care. I’m perfectly content to be fixated on buying shoes. I see nothing wrong with blowing through money to own more shoes than I could possibly wear in a month. Sometimes my roommate will ask me if I’m wearing new shoes and I’ll just have to explain that I’m not I just haven’t worn that particular pair in weeks because I have over twenty pairs here at Fordham.

Walk in our editor’s shoes for a couple paragraphs

Recently I’ve dived deep down into the Hypebeast rabbit hole and have come to the conclusion that I will never have enough money in my entire life to fulfill my desires. If you choose to pay

like Vans to an extent that you could easily come to the mistaken conclusion that they sponsor me. What I’m getting at here is that every time Vans announces a new collaboration my wallet and a part of my soul weep for the sake of my potentially devastated funds. I’ve been trying to work up the courage to buy a pair of Taka Hayashi designed Vans for weeks now. The shoes are beautiful but also absurdly expensive. Expensive to the point where I don’t quite feel like I’ll respect myself after I inevitably end up cav-

customization site and design shoes. I usually don’t end even buying anything I just kind of enjoy considering my options. In a sense, I’m sort of window shopping except for the fact that I created the thing that I’m gawking over.

If you’re wondering I don’t think this is weird. My brother has been doing the same thing since high school and he still had enough money to buy himself a house. We will send each other links to shoes for evaluation. Personally, I like to think I’m the one with better taste, but my opinion is in no way objective.

I’m not sure what the ultimate purpose of this article is, but ultimately it probably was just a way for me to justify buying another pair of shoes. You see this time when I charge another pair of shoes to my account I can simply look at myself in the mirror and say ‘Don’t worry this time it was for journalism.’ So thanks for reading you’ve helped me to rationalize my addiction you beautiful soul.



close attention to the clothes I wear for whatever reason, you will likely come to the conclusion that I wear an extraordinary amount of clothes made by Vans. For the sake of full disclosure, it is just an absolutely absurd amount. I

ing and buying them. Shoes are a lifestyle and one that once you cave to it, it will ultimately consume an absurd amount of time during your life. One of my favorite ways to procrastinate is to go on the vans

We Had To Reformat This Page So a Fangirl Could Talk About The 1975

by Kelly Tyra

Co-Editor-in-Chief

I'll admit this from the get-go, I'm a bit of a fan girl when it comes to The 1975. Maybe that's a side effect of studying abroad in the band's native country, England, or the fact that all of them are pretty damn cute. But above all, my love for the band stems from a pure and simple love of the music they make. The group released their sophomore album *I like it when you sleep for you are so beautiful yet so unaware of it* (I know) when I was in London this February. You may have read News Co-Editor Luis Gómez's review in the Earwax section of the paper. He didn't love it. Luckily, I love him so we agree to disagree.

With such an audacious title it's immediately clear that this group likes to operate outside the confines of the modern music world. Front man, Matty Healy, has repeatedly said the band tries to create music in the same way they consume music. In practice this method produced a record that is genre bending and much more dynamic than the music of a traditional pop group. While The 1975 were characterized as an alt-rock band after the release of their first album *The 1975* in 2013, they very much consider themselves a postmodern pop band. Their opinions on the new age popular music scene are evident in their lyrics which are ripe with self-awareness. On "Love Me" Matty serenades his commentary to the beat of the bass, "You look famous let's be friends and portray we possess something important." These observations about life as a modern day pop star litter the album, a true reflection of the rapid change in lifestyle the band has experienced. However, the album also pays tribute to their first self-titled album lyrically and stylistically keeping longtime fans of the band, of which there are hundreds of thousands, engaged and excited about the new direction and sound of the Manchester pop group.

The band is constantly on the road meeting these fans and gaining more. They have one of the most aggressive tour schedules in modern music. In fact, The 1975 have played more gigs in a year than any other band since 2010. You may have seen them kick-off their American tour at The Mead-

Rest in peace, fake ad...

ows Festival this October. I was definitely there repping the band with The 1975 hat my little sister (a super fan in her own right) gave me and singing along to every song with the majority of the crowd. I even had a chance to talk with them backstage after Kanye's set, but that's a story for another article. Or maybe my memoir. We'll see.

I was lucky enough to score some general admission floor tickets for the band's show in Uncasville, CT early this month. My little sister and I carted our butts up to the Mohegan Sun Casino for her first 1975 concert and my third. It's hard to say who was more excited but considering we waited online with hundreds of other fans for a few hours before doors even opened to get a good spot, it's clear that our dedication is not uncommon amongst the growing fan base. Some lined up as early as 9AM for 8PM doors to get as close as possible to the stage. The fan base is mostly teenage to young adult girls, not surprising considering the history of hot British boy bands in America. However, the band supports their female fan base in an atypical way. Healy has frequently said the group are proud feminists. During their Tumblr answer time the group said the most important life lesson they have to tell the kids they see every night on tour is that "the empowerment of women is the most important thing - for everything. The progression of everything necessary and positive." Come on, how am I not supposed to love them?

Their commitment to this goal of female empowerment is evident in the way they present themselves in interviews, online, and on tour. The band is constantly promoting up-and-coming female artists by inviting them to open their shows. When I saw them in Lon-

don at the O2 arena, Amber Bain's band The Japanese House was touring with the boys. This time around 070 Shake, a female lead hip-hop collective opened the show with enthusiasm and spunk to spare. (Check out "Trust Nobody" if you're into that IDGAF trap beat vibe.) After the openers left the stage, the crowd shifted with anticipation as The 1975's trusty road team prepped the stage for the main event. As soon as the band took the stage, everyone on the packed floor rushed forward. Heat, pushing, and loud screams are nothing new for seasoned fans who've seen the band before. Newcomers, like my little sister, are often a bit overwhelmed. However, when these guys start to play, you forget where you are and how you feel. By the hook of the first song, the



ston y
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f i f t e e n -
y e a r - o l d
w a s a l r e a d y
s o b b i n g
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(O h , t o b e y o u n g !)
T h e c r o w d r e c o r d e d
o n t h e i r

phones as Matty, guitarist Adam, bassist Ross, and drummer George Daniel powered through their set list playing fan favorites from their old album like guitar powered "Sex" and radio hit "Chocolate" as well as jams from the new album like poppy-boppy "UGH!" and stadium shaker "This Must Be My Dream."

In the middle of the show, Matty took some time to comment on the upcoming US election from the stand point of a UK youth destined to deal with the aftermath of Brexit saying: "We're not here to say fuck Donald Trump but the fact of the matter is what we thought in our country was that older people were going to do the right thing and that didn't happen. So everyone who didn't vote rightfully felt like fucking idiots. And every single night we see loads of young, liberal compassionate people and all we're saying is you can't be complacent. You have to vote...but

don't vote for Donald Trump because he's a cunt."

After the cheers died down, the band launched into one of their more politicized tunes, "Loving Someone." The song, with its almost haunting refrain, has turned into a type of LGBT anthem since its release. The poetic lyrics really speak to the plight of the queer community and criticizes the media for its systematic suppression, "who're you gonna buy up next? Just keep hold of their necks and keep selling them sex. It's better if we keep them perplexed, it's better if we make them want the opposite sex." After the Orlando shooting at the Pulse nightclub in June, the band lit up their stage at their next show with the colors of the rainbow flag and dedicated the song to those who lost their lives in the attack. [Post-election update: The band was in NYC the night of the election and played Washington, D.C. the night after. The same lighting was used to show support at the D.C. show.]

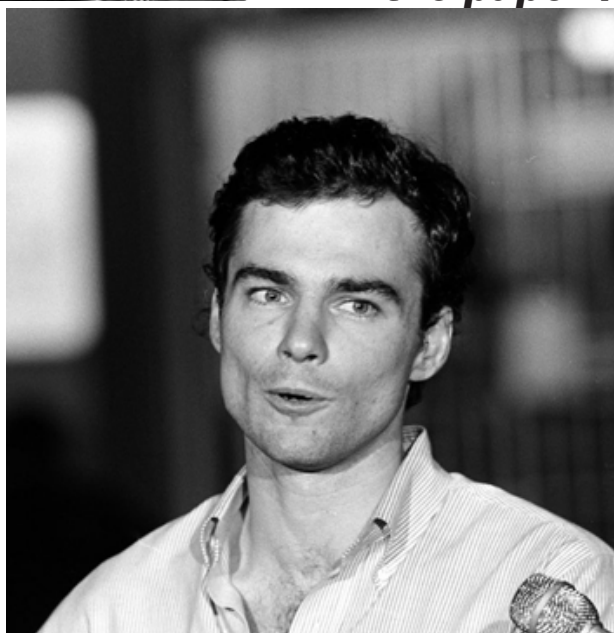
Lighting has long been an integral part of the band's live show. In fact, the band was awarded the most prestigious lighting prize, an Aytron Award, for their stage lighting earlier this year. Healy, who collaborated with Tobias G. Rylander to create the light set, has said he wants the show lights to appear as dreamy and ethereal as a James Turrell art exhibition. The lighting absolutely adds to the experience of the show. It informs and interacts with each number the band busts out in a different way and has only grown more intricate and beautiful with the addition of new songs to the set list like instrumental "Please Be Naked" and moody, muted "Lostmyhead."

Even though this was my third 1975 concert, the band's commitment to constant improvement and innovation has made every single show distinctly memorable. Even those who aren't fans of the band can appreciate the group's commitment to their craft. It is evident in every arena they occupy on tour and every song they release. It is almost impossible to separate the music from the people that make up this band, they live and breathe The 1975. Such commitment will guide them on to bigger, better, bolder things in the future. No doubt about it.



The Bachelorette: Lady Liberty

the paper reviews the constestants for the 45th season



Tim Kaine

Dem cheekbones, though! This boy has got himself the first impression rose, for sure. Kaine's previous four year commitment just fell through.



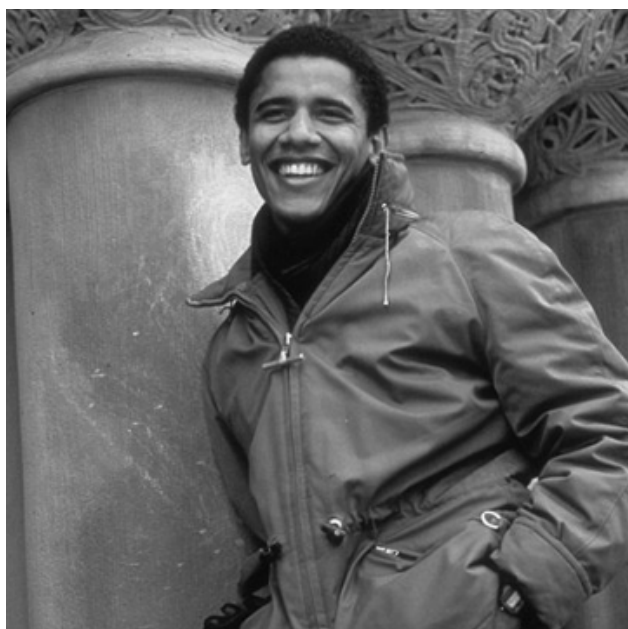
Joe Biden

Heartthrob Joe likes long walks on the beach and ice cream. Possible bromance with Barry might get in the way of his relationship with Lady Liberty.



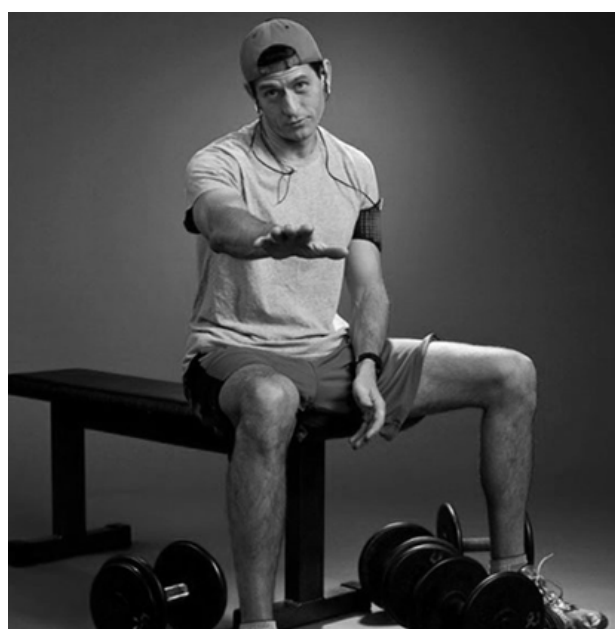
Marty O'Malley

Marty's from Maryland so he's low-key obsessed with crabs - it's unclear which crabs he's talking about though. Time to dig in and find out ;)



Barry Obama

Brought in for diversity, Barry is a fan favorite. However, he's probably not going to last much longer in the house. At least he found a BFF in Joe.



Pauly R.

Resident meat head: there's one in every season. He definitely lives off his parents' money and only drinks protein shakes so...boy byeeee.



Hillary Clinton

JK. Hil's not actually a contestant. You really think America is ready for a lesbian relationship on *The Bachelorette*? Keep dreaming.



The Adorably Non-Political List

By the paper's debate staff

We at *the paper* feel that the mainstream media has been lacking real substance this election. So we're here to finally shed some light on issues that really matter and put an end to one of the most heated debates of all time. Which are better: puppies or kittens?

Kittens are Keepers

By Colleen Burns

Puppies vs. Kittens? Why would you do that to me? In what kind of sick world do I need to pick between puppies and kittens? That's just ridiculous, and I would argue morally wrong!! I suppose if in some twisted alternate universe I had to make the ultimate decision between puppies and kittens, I would choose kittens. I love puppies, but there's a special place in my heart for kittens—mainly because my mother is afraid of dogs and we've only ever had cats in my house. One time I tried to get a puppy, and my mom said she would move out...so yeah I would go with kittens because I love cats and my mom. I also may or may not own a cat onesie...and cat leggings...and a cat sweater. In another life I was a cat. Meow. But God hates me because two summers ago I developed an adult allergy to cats. That's right. God prefers puppies. My punishment: I take Claritin every day when I am home, thus proving my love for kittens all the more. Nice try, God. Kittens rule the world.

The Great Debate

By Scott Saffran

The Case for Puppies:

If you've ever even glanced at a puppy, you know they're the perfect companions. No further discussion needed. And, if you want to get in better shape, but lack even a shred of motivation to get yourself to the gym, a puppy is an instant solution. Your new pet will not give a single fuck if you'd rather be watching *Supernatural*; you two are going for a jog. But if you are having a bit

of difficulty putting yourself out there, an adorable puppy is the ultimate people magnet and conversation starter. The best part is he/she will love the attention even more than you.

The Case for Kittens:

Do you feel a little unchallenged in your life? Do you crave an antagonist to keep you on your toes? There is no better instant villain than a good kitten. Try to keep grandmother's priceless vase on that mantel. Your kitten dares you. Is your apartment missing a bit of flair? Never fear! Kitten piss and dander are the ideal complements to that white couch you just picked up from Ikea. Plus, if you've ever dreamed of being subservient to ancient deities from the starways, there is literally no other option.

Puppies = Cuteness Overload

By Meredith McLaughlin

This is one of the most contentious arguments of our, or any, generation. Which is cuter, puppies or kittens? Nothing's better than a big basket of baby animals to cheer you up, but one type of animal is closer to the perfect form of cuteness than the other (lol putting my intro philosophy class to use.) Kittens are adorable balls of fluff, and it's really sweet seeing them explore and learn about the world. But puppies are so pumped up about life and they get so excited about everything! Like have you ever seen a puppy yawn? UGH. When you witness a puppy getting from one place to the other, it's like a gift from God. And like it only gets better from there because the puppy turns into a dog so like it's a win-win for everyone. So in conclusion, kittens are cute, but puppies are just a little bit cuter. That's a fact, sorry.

Werk Cat

By Claire Nunez

Puppies or kittens? That is a bad question. The answer is obviously kittens. Cats are gods that walk the Earth

with their cute lil' pawsies, and they rub their little cheeks on your pant leg. They're amazing. You have to work for their affection. Puppies are just automatically obsessed with you. I strongly identify with cats for this reason. My affection can't just be bought with a dog biscuit or a new squeaky toy. I need to be pleased, and I will give you the cold shoulder even if you're nice to me. I'm a stone cold bitch cat. My heart is ice, and my soul is non-existent. I'm vain as anything. Tell me I'm pretty and smart and fabulous as I sit in the window sill. You puppies aren't as great as me.

Puppies 4 Lyfe

By Rachel Poe

Puppies all the fucking way, duh. Cats are little assholes - not that dogs aren't assholes but they're assholes in the way where it's kinda funny. Like, I affectionately call my puppy a little shit because he is one, he likes to walk backwards around corners. But if I were to call kittens little shits, it would probably be because they mauled me with their little demon claws. And yes, I know that the ancient Egyptians worshiped cats and whatnot, but do I really want a pet that's above me on the totem pole? No. I'm the alpha here. This argument is pointless. Puppies 4 lyfe~

Third Party Vote

By Emma Chioke

Puppies or Kittens? HOW ABOUT NEITHER? That's just too much responsibility and too little care on my part. I'm way too self-serving to devote my time, energy, or money to taking care of some domestic, overly dependent animal-child. Why would anyone choose to be burdened with the unnecessary duty of raising puppies or kittens or both? Fair enough, you could argue that they make good companions but so do human beings, and all the books written by Paolo Coelho. So, save yourselves the pain of perpetual cat

scratches, the embarrassment of puppies who very literally can't keep their shit together, and the heartbreak that comes with the unrequited love from puppies and kittens.

The Unfortunate Life of Nick Peters

By Nick Peters

I LOVE BOTH. BUT I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS SO I HAVE TO TRAGICALLY STARE AT CATS FROM A DISTANCE. I FUCKING HATE IT. LIKE CATS ARE ADORABLE, AND I WANT TO PET THEM, BUT I CANT. THANKS ALLERGIES; YOU ASSHOLE. Dogs are cool though, and adorable, and I'm not allergic to them, except like one breed, which is awkward. But listen, I love both, I don't discriminate. I just can't really be too close to one, or I will start having an allergic reaction, which sucks.

Kittens?

By Warra Chan

I love kittens aka baby bunnies! Bunnies are the cutest little animals to ever exist, and yes I'm including humans. They have little floppy ears, warm and fuzzy fur, and they just hop around and nibble on lettuce AND OH MY GOD, THEY ARE SO FUCKING ADORABLE. Have you ever seen a bunny hop? Doesn't it melt the iceberg which is your heart? Or how about when bunnies scrunch up their little noses? I just want to die. Seriously, bunnies are the cutest! And they're the best of both worlds. Sleepy bunnies make great cuddle buddies. Yet, active bunnies are just as cute as active puppies. Therefore, bunnies are the best and anyone who disagrees can go fuck themselves with a prickly cactus. But seriously, bunnies bring out the good in the world.

Editor's Note: It seems Warra Chan has misunderstood the prompt. We were referring to baby cats, not baby bunnies. Fun Fact: They are both called kittens.

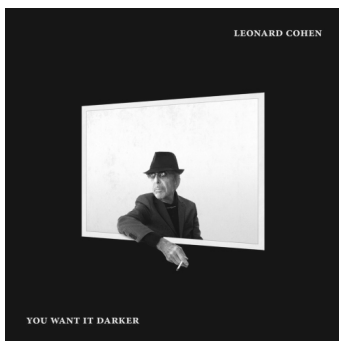


Leonard Cohen
You Want It Darker
 By Tommy Gerity

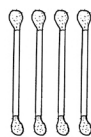
We begin at the end. When Leonard Cohen growls, “Hineni, Hineni/I’m ready, my Lord” on the opening track of *You Want It Darker*, we’re left to wonder what has him so prepared to cross the great divide. Throughout the remainder of the album, listeners are left to piece together Cohen’s strained journey to know the will of his Lord, all while being snarled by humanity, finding culpability in both himself and others.

Many of the tracks come off as straightforward love songs and initially that is how I understood them. I took lines like “When I turned my back on the devil/Turned my back on the angel, too” to be metaphors for losing the beauty of love at the release of inner pain, only to realize later that Cohen may have meant these words quite literally. On “Treaty,” he desires to reconcile two forms of love that on the surface appear to belong distanced lovers but are in fact both his: earthly love and agape. “If I Didn’t Have Your Love” follows in this path. Unfortunately, God doesn’t do treaties, and so the man suffers.

Pride, often disguised as arrogance, seeps through the record. At one point, Cohen writes off his master as a “ghost.” Even from a musical standpoint, there are times when he indulges too much in his formula. When this is the case, tracks



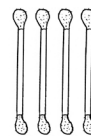
whiff on the poignancy that their peers have. The title track is a wonderful exception to this, making it sound like a psalm collided with a bassist with a knack for underappreciated hooks and a drum machine. However, it is only on the tense and urgent “Steer Your Way” that Cohen finally surrenders, in more ways than one, to the grace that human nature has perverted in ignorance over time.



Avenged Sevenfold
The Stage
 By Luis Gomez

Avenged Sevenfold have hit the “because of course” point in their careers. They’re now basically big enough that in releasing *The Stage*, they dropped one single and then just decided a week later to release the whole damn thing, because of course. The last track is fifteen minutes long and samples Neil de-Grasse Tyson talkin’ about space, because of course. The album hops between like five different arena rock bands without becoming one of them entirely, because of course. That’s just who Avenged Sevenfold are. The perennial metalcore-turned-metal-turned-?????

band dropped their latest album after a live concert from the roof of the Capitol Records building that they streamed on their Facebook page. Oh, also the record’s a concept album about AI and going to space and finding aliens. Because of course it is. Here’s the thing about A7X – they’re leaning into their own perception so hard they get like eighteen bonus points for still keeping it going. Like, they’re still running around calling themselves M Shadows and Zacky Vengeance and Johnny Christ and Synyster fucking Gates. Come on, man. You can’t call this anything but amazing, quite honestly. This is another good album by a good band who know exactly who they are, and I love them for it.



STRFKR
Being No One, Going Nowhere
 By Marty Gatto

Indie rock band STRFKR just dropped a new album called *Being No One, Going Nowhere*. It’s an introspective collection of songs that at times prove to be much colder than most of their previous work.

The album starts off strong with the track “Tape Machine.” It has an electronic beat with a nice background that carries it very well, and it uses funky, spacey rhythms and soft transitions to keep it flowing smoothly.

Following “Tape Machine” is “Satellite.” “Satellite” encompasses everything that is good about the album; it has catchy base guitar throughout, which sucks you in and keeps you listening, and utilizes low-key vocals and electronic elements to create a reflective, empty feeling that still has strong rhythm.

The album goes on to include “Nev-

er Ever,” with its powerful chorus and beautiful hooks, and “Something Ain’t Right,” with its mixture of electronic and 80’s music beat and its contrast between heavy background and light, airy vocals.

“Open Your Eyes,” “In The End,” and “When I’m With You” are notable tracks of the second half of the album, and all include soft, raspy vocals against intense beats.

The only true criticism I have of the album is exemplified in “Dark Days.” “Dark Days” is a good song; however, it definitely draws from clichés seen before in their music, as well as in other music. This is occasionally true of other songs on the album as well.

Lastly comes the final track “Being No One, Going Nowhere.” This is the album’s namesake, and it is easy to see why. The track has such a despondent, reflective tone, as if all is lost, yet the base beat, guitar, and electronic elements move it forward against this empty, hopeless tone. The sadness contained in this sole track is exactly what makes the entire album unique and really worth listening to.



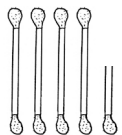
Meek Mill
DC4
 By Nick Peters

Now listen, before I start this album review, I want to say one thing: I really like Meek Mill. I have been listening to him for many years (since the first Self-Made from MMG, a group he is a part of, spearheaded by the rapper Rick Ross). When Drake vs. Meek was happening, I was always in his camp, and even now I still reside in camp Meek. I have listened to basically everything he has put out. So, this review is totally not biased at all. With that, let me say,

thank you Meek Mill. Welcome back; I missed you. I really enjoy this album. It suffers from the same trappings all of Meek Mill's albums and mixtapes do, as it kinda all blends together and sounds the same, but it's great since it also has all his strengths. Meek Mill is exceptional at just pumping you up and getting you excited. The intro and outro are both very solid, as usual (seriously Meek's intros and outros are always on point). Also, Lil Snupe's verse in the outro makes me very sad that he passed away, and it is very cool that Meek is still putting Lil Snupe's verses into his songs. Other features include Tory Lanez, Nicki Minaj (of course she will appear at one point), Quavo, Don Q, Young Thug, 21 Savage, Lil Uzi Vert, YFN Lucci, Tracy T, Pusha T (so happy he was on this album, I missed him rapping), Gourdan Banks, and French Montana. All these features do a very solid job. So yes, Meek Mill's *Dreamchasers 4* is highly enjoyable.

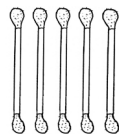


with no forewarning. The listener is spiritually guided through it all by vocalist Marisa Dabice, our Virgil in the Inferno that is navigating one's mental space after heartbreak, whose raw and emotionally perceptive lyrics become even more penetrating through her dynamic delivery that can instantaneously snap from sweet pop-punk croons to maximum power screams. A recurring motif in Mannequin Pussy's work is the juxtaposition of feelings of chaos with moments of clarity by rapidly switching between disparate moods. In "Pledge," Dabice snarls "No matter what you do, they're watching you" over dissonant feedback sounds until she's suddenly singing the word "baby" in a saccharine voice over upbeat surf-rock guitars. In "Denial," Dabice airs out feelings of self-doubt tinged with a bit of imposter syndrome when she sings "When I close my eyes I'm never really by myself/ All the strangers that adore me put me on a shelf." These lines are immediately followed by a markedly less doomed and even hopeful sounding "Pick yourself up, baby/ Everything's gonna be fine/ But if not, so what?/ You'll get it the next time." Romantic, in its cataclysm of sounds and emotions, creates a mood that is seductive to inhabit for those of us who like a little bit of pain since it is simultaneously as full and warm as the feeling of falling in love and as hollow and anguished as the feeling of getting dumped.



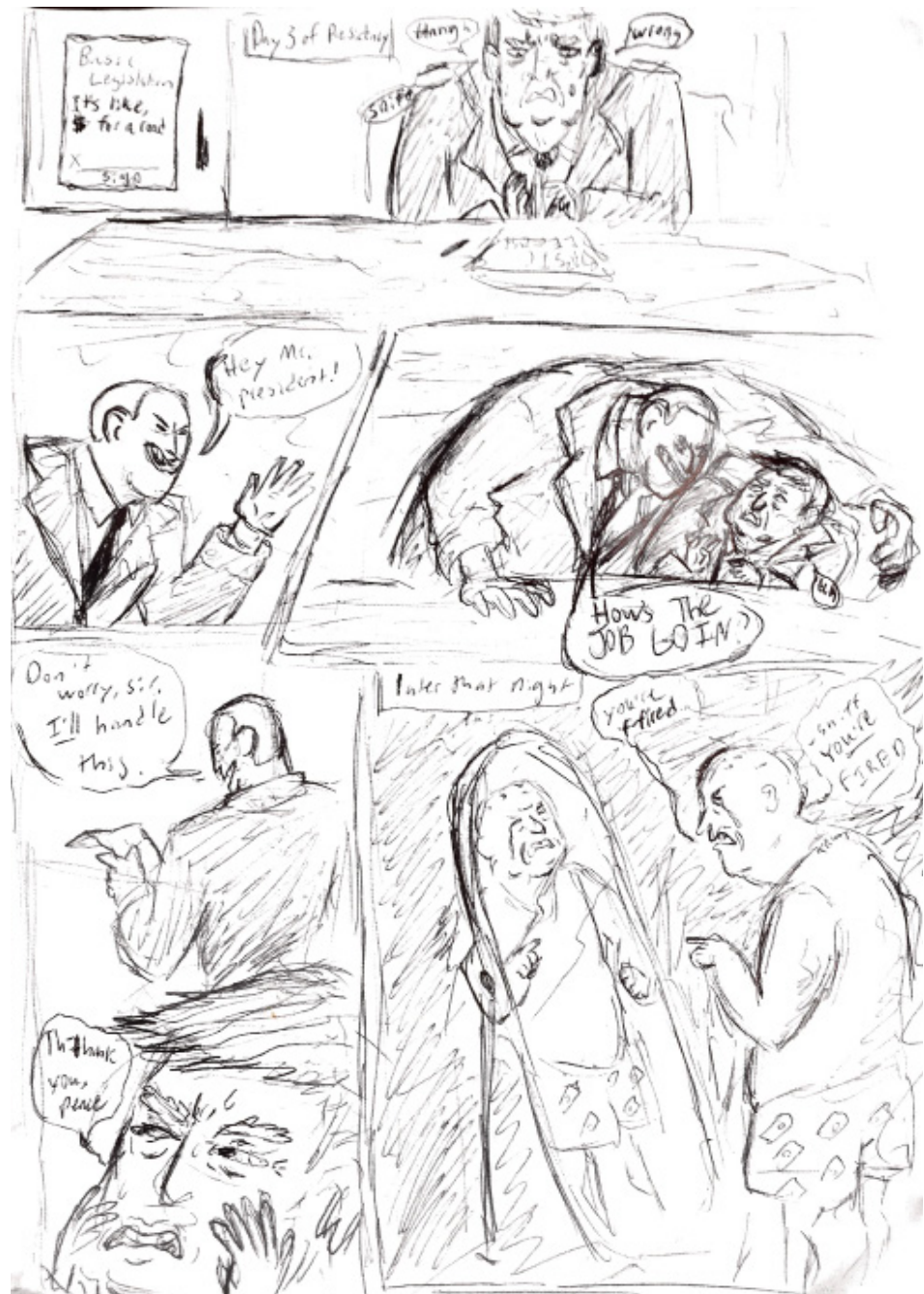
**Mannequin Pussy
Romantic
By Regana Alicka**

Next time you're in one of those heartbroken #shmoods but Usher's "U Got It Bad" isn't speaking to the depth of your pain in the way it usually does, consider giving Mannequin Pussy's *Romantic* a spin instead. While the Philly band's 11-track sophomore album clocks in at an unusually short 17 minutes long, it is quite dense -- few albums of standard length even attempt to address the range of complex emotions that Mannequin Pussy astutely unpacks in 17 minutes and without any filler. Over the course of *Romantic*, the mood shifts from aching vulnerability to foaming aggression frequently and



The "Cope With Your Post-Election Stress by Wallowing to Heart-Wrenching Classical Music" Playlist

 Richard Wagner <i>Tristan und Isolde: Prelude to Act I</i>	 César Franck <i>Violin Sonata in A Major</i>
 Camille Saint-Saëns <i>The Carnival of the Animals: XIII. Le Cyne</i>	 Dmitri Shostakovich <i>Symphony No. 5 in D Minor: III. Largo</i>



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