

the paper

Long live the botans.



**Volume LII
Issue 1
September 12, 2018**



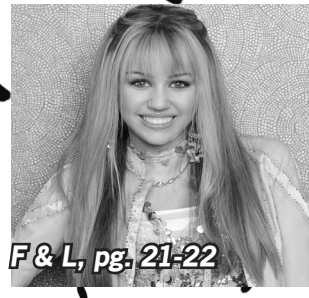
NYS Governor, pg. 3



Kaepernick, pg. 9



Jurassic Park, pg. 15



F & L, pg. 21-22



Earwax, pg. 23

the paper

c/o Office of Student Involvement
Fordham University
Bronx, NY 10458
paper.fordham@gmail.com
<http://fupaper.blog/>

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 Wordpress. 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.

"What school supply are you?"

Editors-in-Chief

Colleen "Fine Point Sharpie" Burns
Claire "A Condom" Nunez

Executive Editor

Michael Jack "A DVD of Ice Age 3" O'Brien

News Editors

Christian "Stapler" Decker
Andrew "Silly Bandz" Millman

Opinions Editors

Jack "Giant Ass Paper Cutter" Archambault
Hillary "Teeny Tiny Scissors" Bosch

Arts Editors

Meredith "Kooky Pen" McLaughlin
Annie "Pencil Pouch" Muscat

Earwax Editor

Marty "Mattress Protector" Gatto

Features and List Editors

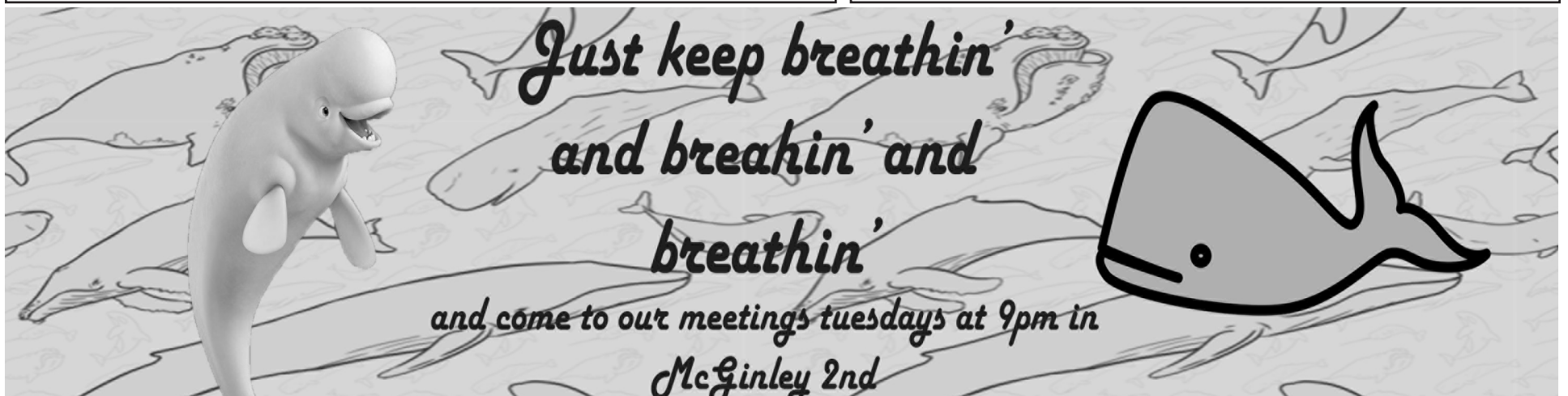
Katelynn "Three Hole Punch" Browne
Olivia "Double Sided Tape" Langenberg

Copy Editor

Robin "Photoshop that we don't have" Happel
David "Pointer Stick with Hyper Realistic Hand" Kennedy
Gabby "White Out" Curran

Contributors

Noah Kotlarek, Jack McClatchy, Joe McCartney, Andrea Estrella, Brad Langhoff, Camille Vitale, Liam Gibbons, Edward Lucano, Ashley Wright, Laura Bhurji, Grace Lyons, Zahir Quader, Regina Sandoval, Sarah Cassidy, Conor Lutts, Suresh Hanubal, A Rowdy Dinosaur, Christian Decker's Instagram, Birds, Cynthia Nixon, Sid from Ice Age, Suits, Estrallitas, The Canadian National Anthem, Webkinz, Dolly Parton, The Ark Encounter, Cleo Filis, A Diva Cup, An Ariana Grande Latte, The Slime in the Print Shop





Clash of the Titans: A Rundown of the Cuomo and Nixon Debate

by Noah Kotlarek

Cuomo and Nixon spar in Governor Democratic Primary Debate

Staff Political Analyst

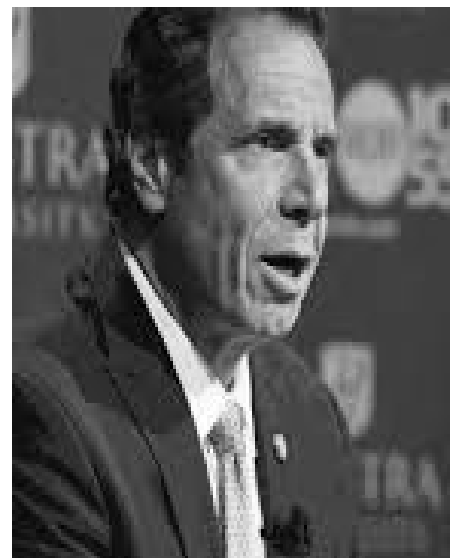
On August 29th, Governor Andrew Cuomo and actress-activist Cynthia Nixon parleyed over who would make a better Democratic New York gubernatorial candidate. Cuomo came dressed in a blue tie and Cuomo administration pin. Nixon wore a teal blouse and a white sportscoat.

Commentator DuBois asked the first question: how would Nixon be able to run the government with no political experience. Nixon dodged the question saying that she is a New Yorker who cares about LGBT and women's rights as well as improving education. She commented on Cuomo's two terms as governor, "Experience doesn't mean that much if you're not actually good at governing." After interjection from DuBois, she referenced her time organizing rallies and meeting with legislatures to discuss public school funding. Cuomo began by distancing himself from Trump, ensuring that New York's flags would fly at half-mast for McCain regardless of what Washington (Trump) does. This was just the beginning of Cuomo's Trump critiques, who he believes is New York's greatest threat. Throughout the debate Cuomo portrayed himself as the Anti-Trump. Cuomo feels that Nixon is unprepared to govern as the job requires managing hundred-billion-dollar budgets, fighting terrorism, and making quick and rash decisions in the face of disaster.

Nixon does not see Cuomo as fit to fight Trump. To her, they are equally corrupt. She pounded Cuomo for not being aggressive enough against Trump on fighting for educational, immigration, and climate reform. Cuomo responded that under his administration, "New York state is the only state suing Donald

Trump for ripping babies from the arms of their mothers."

As for transit, Cuomo believes the state and city government should



split the bill 50/50 to repair the subway. He reminded voters that his administration is addressing the crumbling infrastructure with its \$100 billion project to fix airports and roads. Nixon fired back claiming, "Fares tripled under Cuomo" and he "used the MTA like an ATM" for his "pet projects." Cuomo informed the crowd that the MTA is operated by the city, not the state. He added, "My opponent lives in the world of fiction, I live in the world of fact," one of Cuomo's reoccurring defenses throughout the night.

On healthcare, Nixon supports a single-payer system because for 98% of New Yorkers it would cost less than what they currently pay and will allow employers to hire 200,000 more workers. Cuomo too wants a single-payer system but claims it would be too costly for the state and must be run on the federal level. He then proceeded

on a short Trump rant.

The commentators next turned to a difficult issue for the governor: corruption. Cuomo responded claiming



that Percoco's bribery convictions along with his other aides' convictions had nothing to do with him. Nixon clapped back asserting that Cuomo received 16 million dollars from the LLC loop hole (which she promises to close) and that Cuomo "shut down corruption investigations when they came to close to him." When she seemed to suggest that campaign finance reform was easy, Cuomo brought back his fact versus fiction argument, "to pass campaign finance reform laws you need something called the New York legislature, you don't just snap your fingers." He then claimed that Nixon files her taxes as a corporation. Later on, Nixon responded saying that many actresses file their taxes as a corporation.

Nixon views legalizing marijuana as a racial justice issue, "Marijuana has been legal for white people, it's time

for it to be legal for everybody else." Cuomo too supports decriminalizing marijuana but believes that solving the racism starts with reforming housing and education.

Things heated up when the candidates clashed over taxes and labor. Nixon claimed that Cuomo gave tax breaks to the wealthy. Cuomo responded saying he passed the most progressive tax in the state's history, three times over. Nixon argued that she was the more transparent candidate, releasing her taxes before the election whilst in 2010 Cuomo released his taxes post-election. Cuomo: "Only Donald Trump has done less transparency on taxes than my opponent."

Cuomo believes the "hallmark" of his career is standing up for workers. Nixon believes that Cuomo does not really care about the workers but rather has been forced to support them. Unfortunately for Nixon, this was the perfect lead for the governor's brightest moment in the debate. Cuomo calmly extended his arm toward the crowd and asked, "How am I with labor?" The audience immediately erupted into a shower of applause, whistling, hooting, and hollering. The governor reclined back with a smug grin.

Both candidates disagreed on virtually every issue but both committed to big pledges if they win the gubernatorial race. Cuomo will not to run for president if he wins lest God strike him dead with a lightning bolt, and Nixon will not accept the governor's salary.

Wait..... Who is Brett Kavanaugh?

by Hillary Bosch
Opinions Editor

While engaged in an argument with a friend of mine over whether or not to vote for Donald Trump in 2015, she made a statement that shook my perception of the election. She said, "I don't care who he mocks, bullies, or curses. I'm voting for him because he'll nominate conservative judges for the Supreme Court." This friend of mine is a pro-life single-issue voter, so she only saw the presidency (and the judiciary) as a means to attain her goal; all other information was accessory.

In this article I attempt to be unbiased, in an effort to present Kavanaugh's history prior to his judicial hearings, which are a mess and you can sort through yourself.

Last year Trump's first supreme court nominee, Neil Gorsuch, was approved by Congress to take Scalia's spot on the bench. This was a massive victory for the Trump presidency and conservatives everywhere who look to judicial activism to further their policy preferences. For those who study judicial politics (such as myself), this appointment was not a blow to liberals but simply adherence to the status quo; a highly conservative justice replaced by another.

However, when Justice Anthony Kennedy retired from the bench this past July, it made waves. Justice Kennedy, a moderate conservative, was often seen as a "swing vote" in the middle of the court. Since his appointment by then-President Ronald Reagan in 1987, Justice Kennedy has maintained a conservative philosophy yet has diverged from the standard conservative platform on multiple occasions, most notably abortion rights

Analyzing the President's Supreme Court Pick

(Planned Parenthood v. Casey) and gay rights (Obergefell v. Hodges). As party polarization increases around the country, the retirement of Justice Kennedy is symbolic of a loss of bipartisanship and compromise everywhere; fighting for what's right even if it's against the president who appointed you. Good luck following that, Kavanaugh.

Ah yes, so Brett Kavanaugh. You've probably been hearing the name but don't know much about



him which is good: judges strive to be independent of party allegiance, though it eventually shows in their record. Though I am immediately drawn to be suspicious of Kavanaugh (because, you know, Trump) he has a stellar academic reputation. Since becoming an appellate court judge in 2006, Kavanaugh has earned the highest possible rating from the American Bar Association. Prior to his time in the judiciary, he was the White House Staff Secretary of former-President George W. Bush from 2003-2006 and is a graduate of Yale Law School.

Now in terms of his legal record: this is what we know about his jurisprudential philosophy through his case opinions. He is a strong

advocate of judicial restraint, which means he thinks the court should be hesitant to act on major policy issues and instead defer to other branches, such as Congress or local government. This is a valid philosophy and, arguably, what the founders intended. The practice of abiding by the the founders' initial intentions and written law is called "originalism," of which he also occasionally supports.

Abortion: he's not a fan, but he's also not unreasonable and respects Roe v. Wade as the current law of the land. "Current" being the operative word.

Presidential Power & Trump: During his hearing, he listed Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co.

v. Sawyer in his top 4 favorite Supreme Court cases of all time. What's notable about Youngstown is that it limited the powers of the executive to meddle (in this case, taking private property to stop a strike). During his hearing Kavanaugh, refused to comment on constitutional questions of Trump and the Mueller probe, but his mention of Youngstown indicates he is not willing to roll over for Trump's every whim, but time will tell. He was chosen by the Trump administration from a short list of judicial possibilities in the midst of a controversy over whether or not Trump can pardon himself.

Environment: Money and jobs come first. Maybe one day they can work with the environment! But today is not that day! According to the New York Times, "Judge Kavanaugh voted in a number of high-profile cases to limit Environmental Protection Agency rules involving issues like climate change and air pollution." As an advocate for judicial restraint in the face of private corporations, he argues that the EPA has gone beyond its allocated authority. But he also recognizes climate change?

But also thinks its not the job of the court to address it? But he has the court address other things? Idk

Guns: He authored a dissenting opinion that, were it in the majority, would have struck down Washington D.C.'s ban on semi-automatic weapons. He stands behind this opinion still, and has made no comment on 3D printed plastic guns, according to CBS News.

In his hearings, he has been accused of perjury, racial profiling, working to undermine abortion laws and civil rights, and more. According to NPR, "at least 227 demonstrators were arrested between the start of the nomination hearings on Tuesday and the end of testimony on Friday." Many of the protesters come from feminist groups, such as those involved in the Women's March and Planned Parenthood. Senator Cory Booker also released "committee confidential" documents from Kavanaugh's time as a Bush staffer in an effort to expose his views on affirmative action and other major issues.

Remembering Late Fordham Provost Dr. Stephen Freedman

by **Claire Nunez**
Editor-in-Chief

Thursday, Fordham University is officially in mourning for our former Provost, Dr. Stephen Freedman, who died suddenly on July 2, 2018. Dr. Freedman was a well-loved and respected member of the Fordham community who contributed greatly to our prominence in the academic world.

At the memorial service on September 6, Father McShane described Dr. Freedman as “a Jewish scholar with an Ignatian heart.” This was a common thread throughout the beautiful service held in the University Church at Rose Hill. Colleagues, friends, family, and students gathered to memorialize our former Provost. The University Church was nearly filled with people paying their respects to Dr. Freedman’s wife Eileen Shore as well as his two sons, Zachary and Noah.

The memorial was a combination of Jewish and Catholic traditions, opened and closed by Dr. Freedman’s friend

A memorial for Dr. Freedman was held last Thursday

and rabbi, Rabbi Eleanor Smith. The two knew each other for many years, maintaining a friendship across far distances.

Dr. Freedman had been with Fordham since 2007 when he began as senior vice president for academic affairs and chief academic officer. In 2010, he was appointed Provost. Most of Dr. Freedman’s work was centered on creating connections. As Provost, he played an integral role in the creation of the Bronx Science Consortium, which provides students with incredible research opportunities across four Bronx neighborhoods. As a former ecology professor, he had a talent for science and education. He sought to create greater opportunities for the Fordham community. Dr. Freedman furthered Fordham’s international education connections as well. He oversaw the development of Fordham’s London Centre campus and pushed for more international

programs for students as well as faculty.

At the memorial, Dr. Freedman was described as a compassionate man who really embodied the Jesuit values of *cura personalis*, men and women for others, and *magis*. He sought greatness for himself, others, and the university. The stories that were told by his colleagues, family, and friends illustrated his immense love for others. Dr. Eva Badowska, the Dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, emphasized his ability to really listen. She described Dr. Freedman as someone who cared deeply for others and would ask, “how are you, really?” He provided a listening ear, mentorship, and advice to people in his life. All of the eulogies at his memorial illustrated his deep and sincere care for others.

Many discussed Dr. Freedman’s humor and positive attitude. He was someone who worked hard and was willing to connect people. Dr.

Freedman was a true testament to Jesuit values. Because of this, the Provost Conference Room at Rose Hill was dedicated to his honor.

Dr. Stephen Freedman will surely be missed by students, administrators, and faculty alike. Dr. Freedman touched so many lives with his kindness, passion, and love for others. His presence embodied Jesuit ideals fully. Although he may no longer be with us physically, his legacy will live on at Fordham and in the hearts of those he met along his journey.

See You In Court, Mr. President

by **Regina Sandoval**
Staff Legal Analyst

Hurricane Maria, which wreaked havoc on Puerto Rico and the island of Dominica in September 2017, is the deadliest hurricane that the Atlantic coast has seen in over ten years. Fatalities are estimated to be 3,000, but exact numbers are unknown because not enough attention and resources were put into helping the people of Puerto Rico. New York’s Governor, Andrew Cuomo, is suing Trump for having a bias against Puerto Rico and not providing them with the same treatment as he would for Florida or Texas. “We’re going to hold ‘King’ Trump to the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution said equal protection under the law.” Cuomo said.

He announced that the state of New York would be working with the affected families of Puerto Rico to file a lawsuit against President Trump. New York Lieutenant Governor Kathy Hochul states she is proud of the state’s efforts in providing physical assistance and resources, but that suing Trump is “the next step in holding Trump and

Gov. Cuomo sues President Trump

the federal government accountable” for their lack of regard and willingness to help a state of their own.

Hurricane Maria’s death toll might have not been so high if supplies had reached the island in a timely manner. It took three weeks for the federal government to fly helicopters above the island and deliver aid. It took the government six days to send 73 U.S. Northern Command helicopters to Texas after Hurricane Harvey. This disparity is why Cuomo believes Trump is breaking the law and not delivering equal means for recovery when different states are affected by tropical storms.

The Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) allocated only \$6.2 million for victims of Hurricane Maria, and provided a whopping \$141.8 million to victims of Hurricane Harvey. It is worth noting that Hurricane Harvey was a Category 4 Hurricane that killed 82 people, and Hurricane Maria is a Category 5 Hurricane that killed 3,000 or more. This disparity is especially significant when analyzing that the

federal government sent Texas 3 times as many personnel than it sent Puerto Rico.

In a report, Cuomo included New York’s own efforts to help Puerto Rico, including 41,000 logged hours of work done by CUNY and SUNY students. They physically restored the island and cleaned debris. Cuomo is also investing \$11 million to provide adequate housing and healthcare for Puerto Ricans. Governor Cuomo personally visited the island 5 times to coordinate an agricultural partnership with Puerto Rico and New York. New York’s Congressional Delegation has proposed a \$94.4 billion report called Build Back Better that calls for public safety, first response, housing, agriculture, and power.

This is hardly the first time Governor Cuomo has openly disagreed with President Trump or backed the decision to hold him accountable in court. In June, the state of New York sued Trump over his “Zero-Tolerance” policy, because by law, one cannot place a child seeking asylum into a detention

center. The Flores settlement requires that children be placed with a relative or family friend “without unnecessary delay” instead of placing them in custody. The children who are already in custody are supposed to be held with “the least restrictive” conditions.” Trump’s executive order, however, led border patrol agents and the Immigration and Customs Enforcement officers to detain refugees, separate children from their parents, and place them in large cages for months.

Governor Cuomo does not take these legal matters lightly, and will fearlessly face the President in court. By suing Trump, Cuomo is forcing the public to recognize President Trump’s lack of concern for these families, and for the unity of the United States.

FAKER THAN TRUTH

By Gabrielle Curran

Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

After the overwhelmingly disappointing film adaptation that was Tim Burton's *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, Warner Brothers announced last Tuesday that it plans on rebooting its reboot, the right way this time.

An interview conducted by E! News with one of Warner Brothers' founders, Harry Warner, revealed that the four Warner Brothers had been disappointed with the company's latest releases. "Yeah, we don't really know why we felt the need to support a Teen Titan's Go! movie. I thought it was going to be actually good, but who am I kidding? It's DC." When asked if he felt that *The Meg* was clearly just a rip-off of the classic film *Jaws*, Warner declined to comment, citing that he suddenly felt that the room was "too stuffy."

While the planned adaptation of Roald Dahl's beloved children's novel is still very much in its infancy, several reports surfaced recently that Morgan Freeman is in talks to play the film's lead. One source--Morgan Freeman himself--confirmed that he was to star as the eccentric chocolate factory owner with a penchant for torturing children. When asked why he took on the role despite not having starred in any children's films since *Ted 2* in 2015, Freeman shrugged and simply replied, "I'm doing it to support my bees." Freeman has been beekeeping since 2014 after hearing of the alarming decline of the honeybee population and deciding to take action against it.

No word yet on the supporting cast for the film, though Freddie Highmore--who played Charlie Bucket in Tim Burton's adaptation--is reportedly in talks to play Grandpa Joe. When asked by E! News if his tender age of 26 could be a factor against him getting the part, he excused himself from the interview room and never came back.

Saudi Arabia Bans Satire

by Jack McClatchy
Staff Funny Guy

This past week the public prosecutor of Saudi Arabia tweeted that "producing and distributing content that ridicules, mocks, provokes and disrupts public order, religious values and public morals through social media" will be punishable by up to five years in prison and an \$800,000 fine.

Well, before we think of ways in which that can (and let's be honest, probably will) go wrong, let it be clear that this didn't come out of nowhere.

Ever since Crown Prince Mohammad bin Salman was appointed in June of last year, he has cracked down hard on human rights groups. This drew criticism from around the world, most famously from Canadian Prime Minister Justin Trudeau.

The Saudis responded with an all-out diplomatic assault, such as withdrawing Saudi students from Canadian universities, expelling the Canadian ambassador, and a controversial tweet from an account reportedly close to the Saudi government which seemed to threaten a 9/11-type attack against Toronto.

This isn't the first time the Saudis have cracked down on online activity, either. France 24 claimed that Saudi officials called on people to report cyber law violations to the government in September 2017, resulting in dozens of people being arrested since.

All the while, Saudi Arabia has been fighting a proxy war in neighboring Yemen since 2015 (which they are doing with US weaponry, but that is another story in and of itself) which has killed over 9,000 people and wounded 50,000.

Also, women were just allowed to drive a car this year, homosexuals are beheaded, bans public worship of any religion besides Sunni Islam, and has jailed dozens of human rights activists.

So, why did I just list all of those clear and blatant human rights violations? Easy: Saudi Arabia sits on the UN Human Rights Council and has since 2016.

I guess it does not even matter if satire is illegal in Saudi Arabia,

A brilliant move that can't possibly go wrong

because it's dead already and is probably fully decomposed by now.

Let's just say it isn't for now, and imagine how perfectly this new law will go for Saudi Arabia. Surely if we ban satire (and are quite possibly more deserving of it than anything else on this planet), it will all go away?

Now, I am usually conservative when I place bets, but I am absolutely certain this will go over like a lead balloon.

Let's just remember the time that Barbara Streisand sued Pictopia.com and photographer Kenneth Adelman to remove a picture of her private mansion taken to monitor

unarmed protesters. That whole affair spawned countless memes, pieces of art, and

Or the time North Korea was suspected of hacking Sony to prevent the release of *The Interview*, which had a scene showing Kim Jong-Un being killed. Of course, it only generated more interest in watching the movie, and what was really a mediocre Seth Rogen movie became an act of patriotism.

Basically, you get the pattern here. Saudi Arabia is ripe for some extremely clever and well-deserved satire, jokes, memes, and the like. Their attempts to suppress this won't work to prevent



it, as people around the world will fill in for Saudi citizens who may not be as motivated to speak out now.

However, I don't think that's the point. This is just a ploy by bin Salman to further tighten his grip on his citizens, and sadly those brave enough to speak out will be putting themselves in a lot of danger.

Of course, that doesn't mean that Saudi Arabia shouldn't be ridiculed. We're not subject to Saudi law (thank God) so we're free to say most whatever we please about bin Salman and the Saudi government.

I just wish that our ridicule of Saudi Arabia led to a condemnation of the Saudi government by our own, joining Canada. Or that we stopped supplying their brutal proxy war in Yemen. Or maybe they were booted off the UN Human Rights Council and restored some legitimacy to it.

Or better yet, Saudi Arabia stopped such a corrupt hyper-reactionary absolutist hellhole that repressed women, non-Sunni Muslims, gays, human rights activists, or just about anyone who isn't a Sunni Arab, man.

coastal erosion in California. When the lawsuit was filed, only six people downloaded the picture (two of which were her attorneys); over the following month the image was downloaded over 42,000 times.

Or the time when Beyoncé did the Super Bowl Halftime Show and BuzzFeed was asked to remove "unflattering" photos of her. They of course posted a screenshot of the email and the photos again asking why on earth they would seem "unflattering".

Or the time that UC Davis police officer pepper sprayed Occupy protesters, and Davis spent \$175,000 trying to suppress the bad press that naturally follows from assaulting

Family Annihilator in Frederick, Colorado

by Emma Cassidy
Staff Truman Capote

A national true crime sensation in Colorado

Early on the morning of August 13, Nicole Utoft went to her friend Shanann Watts's house to pick-up Shanann and take her to her 10 a.m. doctor's appointment. Shanann was 15 weeks pregnant with her third child and was supposed to find out the sex of the baby. Given that Utoft had just dropped Shanann off at home around 2 a.m. that morning, after they returned from a business trip, she immediately became concerned when Shanann never answered the door or her text messages. Within hours, Utoft notified Shanann's husband as well as the police, and the Colorado Bureau of Investigation issued an Endangered Missing Alert for Shanann Watts and her two daughters, Bella, age 4 and Celeste, age 3.

The morning after the alert, Christopher Watts gave multiple interviews to various news stations, including the local station, 9NEWS. Watts admitted to having "an emotional conversation" with Shanann after she returned from her trip. He also insisted "I just want my family back, I want them safe" and described the night without them as "a nightmare that I just can't wake up from".

The initial investigation into the disappearance left local police with several unanswered questions. Shanann had reportedly left her phone and purse inside the residence and the master bed was stripped of its sheets, one of which was found in an outside garbage can. A neighbor's video surveillance system showed that not only did Shanann not leave with anyone after she was dropped off, but that at approximately 5:27 a.m.

Chris Watts backed his truck into his garage, closed the door to supposedly load his tools, and then left for work.

Given the evidence, police quickly began to suspect Chris Watts in the disappearance of his wife and children. Late Wednesday night, 3 days after the disappearance, Watts was arrested and began to talk with authorities. Watts confessed to Shanann's murder and the resulting termination of her pregnancy, as well as the locations of the bodies. According to information released by the County District Attorney's Office, Watts had placed his daughters' bodies in oil tanks on the property of his employer, Anadarko. Shanann's body was found buried nearby on the same property. According to 9NEWS, the coroner confirmed the identities of the bodies the following Friday. The arrest affidavit also notes that a bedsheet matching the missing set was located nearby.

Chris Watts admitted that the previously mentioned "emotional conversation" was the two of them deciding to end their 8-year relationship. It was revealed that the couple had financial issues, detailed in "federal court documents" obtained by 9Wants to Know, which stated that 3 years prior to the murders, "the Watts family filed for bankruptcy with less than \$10 left in their savings account." It has also been reported that Chris had had multiple affairs with both men and women throughout his marriage, which was later confirmed in the affidavit.

In the arrest affidavit, which

was released the following Monday, Watts relayed his version of events on the night his family disappeared. Watts claims that "via baby monitor" he witnessed "Bella 'sprawled' out on her bed and blue and Shanann actively strangling Celeste". He then goes on to say, "he went into a rage and ultimately strangled Shanann to death". An article about the case written by 9NEWS states "prosecutors do not believe Chris Watts's assertion[s]" and that "his defense team had previously asked the judge to ensure their expert could take DNA samples from the girls' necks," which was denied.

The future proceedings for the case are still being determined. Chris Watts was officially charged with five counts of first-degree murder, two of which are for the death of a child under the age of twelve, one count of unlawful termination of a pregnancy in the first degree, and three counts of tampering with a deceased body, as reported by 9NEWS, and the case is scheduled to proceed in November.

As for the impact on the community, many people have been left deeply affected by the loss of Shanann, Bella, and Celeste. Shanann's brother wrote an emotional Facebook post that said, "[Chris Watts] stole my whole world and treated them like they were trash. I've never been so mad, sad, enraged, hurt, [sic] heartbroken, lost, and shocked in all my life". It is clear that Shanann, Bella, Celeste, and the unborn, Nico will be missed, and Chris Watts will, hopefully, face justice for these crimes.

Realer
Than
Fact

By Suresh Hanubal

**Fox Business Host Calls Former
President George W. Bush A
'Radical' Liberal**

Fox Business News host Lou Dobbs, British daddy and known peddler of the truth and only the truth, recently called former President George W. Bush a "Radical" Liberal due to his administration's many socialistic proposals... Specifically, Dobbs said that anti-gay marriage and Iraq war initiator president George W. Bush was "A liberal himself. He wasn't a conservative." He further elaborated on this solid point by stating that while president Bush Jr. was helping to fulfill his father's "agenda of a (presumably liberal and evil) new world order." As Bush Jr. often had approval ratings in the single-digits amongst Democrats during his term, this is undoubtedly true and makes perfect sense. Dobbs' statement certainly does not indicate a shift among some American Conservatives to label anyone who they feel is an "enemy" of their goals as a liberal whatsoever. Dobbs then went on to call Ronald Reagan, William F. Buckley, and Barry Goldwater both liberals and godless communists.

Village Voice is Shutting Down and We're Sad

by Suresh Hanubal

Staff Beatnik

Since the mid-1950s, the Village Voice has provided an alternative, local voice to residents of New York City. However, as of last Friday August 31st, 2018, this venerable institution has officially been shut down.

The Village Voice's issues began in much the same manner as the problems plaguing newspapers in cities across North America. Since the mass adoption of the Internet in the late 1990s and early 2000s people (especially young people) have increasingly turned to the web for their source of information. This has been a boon for ordinary citizens, as information can now be found at the tip of one's fingertips, completely free. However, it has had a devastating impact on papers from Halifax to Houston.

Since the 1990s nearly two-thirds of all newspapers and dailies in the United States have had to shut down due to declining readership and revenue. In this near apocalyptic environment for the print media it should come as no surprise that The Village Voice has had to shut down.

Over its' 63 year history the Voice has covered everything from the Stonewall Protests in the late 1960s to New York City's increasingly decrepit subways over the past several years. It has addressed local concerns that other papers' have been either neglected or scared to cover.

In its early days in the 1950s and 1960s, the Voice served as a true alternative and hyperlocal journal. It's initial coverage area was just the Lower Manhattan neighborhood of Greenwich Village. Today, this district of the city is heavily gentrified, and perhaps most well known as

The Village Voice bids Adieu to New York City and the Nation

the home of New York University (NYU). However, at the time of the Voice's founding this area was very different. It served as the home to the gay community, artists, and bohemians in general. All the "freaks" of the period congregated in the Village, and The Voice was there to cover everything they did. Their writers covered the districts film, theatre, bar, and music scenes.



As time went on, the paper (not this one!) broadened its scope somewhat and began to cover New York City as a whole. Wayne Barrett, a writer for the Voice for almost half a century, did fantastic investigative reports into NYC's business and political elite. Of particular interest to us today, Barrett wrote several pieces on current president and Fordham attendee Donald Trump.

Barrett and the rest of the Voice's incredible investigative team, including Pulitzer Prize winner Mark Schoofs, uncovered shady

dealings in NYC over the course of decades. Specifically, the Voice exposed Mayor Ed Koch's' (1978 - 1989) cozy relationship with corrupt and near criminal elements in the Democratic Party, as well as Mayor Rudy Giuliani's (1994 - 2001) anti-crime policies, and so-called "broken-windows policing".

As a paper based in the Village, the Voice has always had a heavy emphasis and focus on LGBT+ rights. Or did it? In

fact, until the 1970s the journal actually was not as pro-gay as its reputation may suggest. A Voice headline from after the Stonewall protests reads, "The Great F****t Rebellion". Although for the 1960s this headline is not particularly malicious, it still does at least somewhat contradict the papers reputation for tolerance. Thankfully, in the years following

Stonewall The Voice grew ever more comfortable with supporting LGBT+ rights. In 1982 they became only the second employer in American history to offer benefits to homosexual employees and their partners. As a publication located in the Village they also helped advance the cause of gay rights in a myriad of other ways throughout the 1980s. Throughout the decade, the Voice gave its readers an inside look into the suffering of HIV/AIDS victims. Even then, Greenwich Village was a haven for LGBTQ people in the United States. Therefore, the publication's proximity

to the district practically placed it on the frontlines of the AIDS crisis. In recent years, the Voice has also done substantive reporting on the movement to legalize Same-Sex marriage nationwide as well as local LGBTQ issues in both lower Manhattan and the greater New York City era.

Starting in the mid-aughts the journal began to face intense scrutiny over it's management. With frequent ownership changes, New Times Media, The Voice Media Group, and businessman Peter Barbey all ran the publication in quick succession from 2005-2015, the paper began to lose some of its earlier allure. In addition, the Voice lost many of its most important contributors during this period. Specifically, long time writers Wayne Barrett, Chuck Eddy, and Michael Musto left during this troubled decade for the paper.

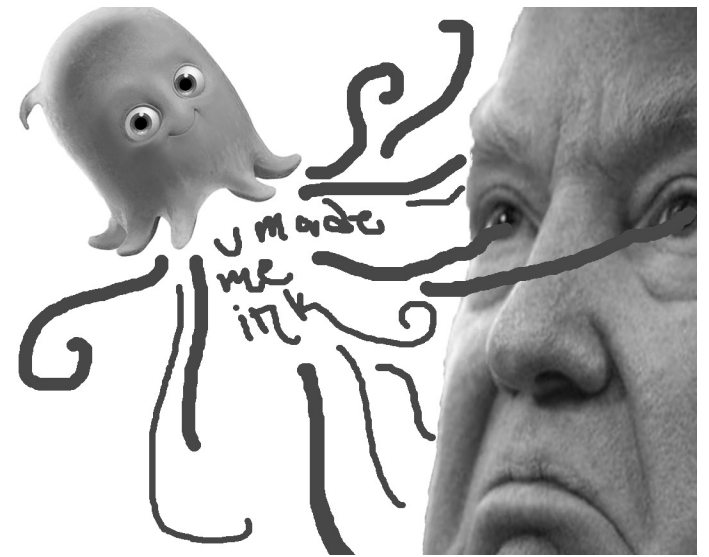
As stated earlier, the recession and widespread adoption of the internet did not help matters. In 2015, the Village Voice was purchased by businessman Peter Barbey. He attempted to right the ship by installing industry experts in key positions in the papers management team. Sadly however, this proved to only forestall the inevitable outcome.

On August 31st, 2018, the Village Voice shut down indefinitely. For 63 years it has provided a voice for the marginalized and spoken truth to the powerful and corrupt. As American print media continues to decline over the coming years, those of us who care about an independent and vigilant media should remain vigilant and attempt to slow the fall. For if we do not try to stop the closure of local news outlets, how can we ever hope to continue make our voices heard and the powerful honest?





~~Onions~~
~~Octopi~~
~~Octagon~~
 ...
 Opinions



Take a Stand: Colin Kaepernick and Civil Disobedience

By Liam Gibbons
 Staff Man for Others

I stand with Colin Kaepernick in his protest of the American national anthem. I have stood with him since 2016 when he first sat then knelt to draw attention to systemic racial injustice and police brutality in the US against people of color dating back hundreds of years. The NFL quoted him then saying, "I am not going to stand up to show pride in a flag for a country that oppresses black people and people of color." Overall, this is an admirable statement. Athletes should be lauded for using their public platform to draw attention to issues about which they are passionate, especially those involving civil rights and social justice.



Kaepernick's individual protest spread throughout the sports world, first as players on other professional football teams joined in, either kneeling or raising fists throughout the pre-season and opening weeks of the 2016 season. As the protest gained steam, its intersectionality increased, as people of different ages, genders,

Kaep uses his platform to help the voiceless

and economic statuses joined the movement. Athletes of all kinds got involved, including high school players in Seattle and Sacramento, cheerleaders at Howard University, and Megan Rapinoe, a former member of the Women's US national soccer team. Numerous NBA players voiced their support of Kaepernick, including LeBron James. WNBA players knelt with locked arms before a playoff game.

But like Muhammad Ali before him in his protests of the Vietnam War, Kaepernick has been a figure of much public scrutiny and debate since the controversy started. From the onset, Kaepernick's protest was formed with the intention of bringing the issue of

racial oppression and police brutality back into the public discourse. Unfortunately for Kaepernick, and the movement he inspired, the public discourse has been heavily influenced by President Donald Trump, who has repeatedly lashed out at the movement via Twitter, and taken credit for Kaepernick's unemployment.

The president misrepresented Kaepernick's intentions and continues to do so. Trump and others have argued that Kaepernick and those who agree with him are disrespecting the American flag and America's troops. They argued that this was not the

time and place for protest, claiming that sports and politics cannot mix. Athletes, supposedly, lack the political and social knowledge required to make reasonable political arguments. "Shut up and dribble" was the party line. What exactly happened in 1980, then, when the US boycotted the Olympics? Politics and sports, mixed as they never should. Over the years, presidents Kennedy, Nixon, Reagan, Ford, Eisenhower, H.W. Bush, Wilson, and Trump himself all played football for their respective schools. Maybe they should not have been able to influence the public discourse either?

To those who say that this is about a lack of respect for the troop: Kaepernick met with a former green beret named Nate Boyer in the protest's first month. His discussion with Boyer is why he shifted his protest from sitting to kneeling: out of respect for the troops. Reasonable people on both sides support and respect all the men and women in our armed services. An unreasonable person would attack the now deceased Senator John McCain, a member of their own party, for surviving as a prisoner of war.

The protest returned most recently to the public eye when Nike released an ad campaign featuring Kaepernick and his message. In response, those who disagree with Kaepernick called for boycotts of Nike, which gained internet fame as people posted videos of themselves destroying or removing logos from their Nike products. In spite of these citizens' best efforts, Nike's stock has actually risen since the campaign started. Most of Nike's

largest markets, outside of New York and Los Angeles, are not even in the United States. Whatever loss in revenue, these boycotts do not seem to be worrisome for Nike executives. But now that the issue is back in the public's attention, it is time for us at Fordham to get involved.

We in the Fordham community have an obligation to support Kaepernick, and these other protesters. As a Catholic, Jesuit University, we at Fordham have a duty to live out the university's sacred mission. Fr. Joseph McShane has called in the past for us to be "bothered by injustice" and to "transform the world through redeeming love." Latin phrases are often thrown around about how a Fordham student is a man, or woman for others, how a Fordham student cares for the whole person in everything she does. We are called, going back five hundred years in the words of St. Ignatius, to go out and set the world on fire. Christ himself spoke in Matthew's Sermon on the Mount about how the kingdom of heaven belongs to those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, and how those who hunger and thirst for righteousness will be filled. We at Fordham need to hunger for righteousness sake, even if we know we will be persecuted for it. We at Fordham need to stand up for those facing oppression and fight in the name of social justice, even if that means taking a knee.

New Starbucks Lids: Eco-Friendly or Nah?

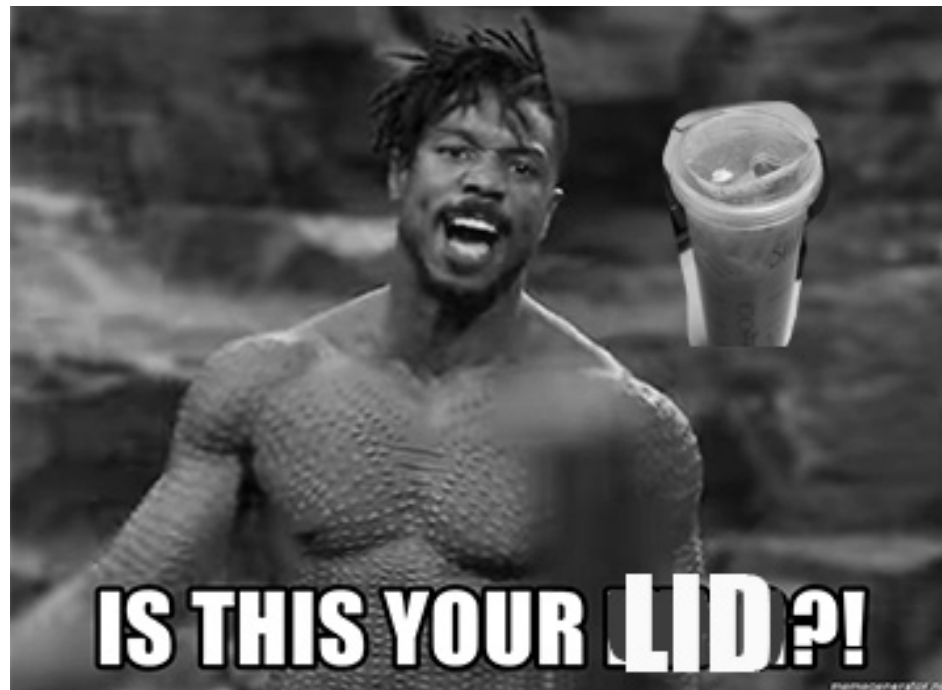
By Katie Roberts
Staff Oceanographer

Getting rid of straws is nice, but what's the catch?

This summer, Starbucks announced their plan to go straw-less by 2020 with the help of new, sippy cup-style lids made of a plastic called polypropylene. Here's the issue: they contain more plastic than ordinary lids, so the new packaging is only beneficial if the cups actually make it to the recycling bin. In a perfect world, everyone would always recycle. In reality, US consumers only recycle about 34% of recyclable materials, according to the Environmental Protection Agency. So unless Starbucks customers are the exception to the rule, sippy cup lids may do more harm than good.

"I'll have a grande iced skinny latte with a sippy lid...to save the turtles!" as if there is some kind of direct correlation between Karen skipping her straw and Thomas the Turtle's home clearing of toxins and Walmart bags

Let's back up: plastic that is not recycled either ends up in landfills or the ocean, creating greater problems than bigger piles of garbage. Plastic is a unique kind of trash because as it breaks down it releases



harmful toxins into the land and oceans. Worse, the jury is still out on how long it takes for plastic to fully decompose (current guesses are 1000+ years, but I'm assuming someone pulled that number out of their ass considering plastic has only been around since 1907). Also, the ocean's plastic waste gets broken into tiny flecks called "microplastics" that find their way inside fish and other marine life. Think about that the next time you order a spicy tuna roll from Sake II.

Hopefully we can agree on this much: plastic is bad. But why are plastic straws the Jerry Gergich of trash? The educated answer is that they are too small to be captured by recycling equipment. However, the average Joe or Josie probably got

turned on to the movement by a viral video from 2015 featuring the rescue of a sea turtle with a bloody plastic straw shoved up his nostrils. I happen to work at Starbucks and I cannot tell you how many times this summer I heard something along the lines of, "I'll have a grande iced skinny vanilla latte with a sippy lid...to save the turtles!" as if there is some kind of direct correlation between Karen skipping her straw and Thomas the Turtle's home suddenly clearing of toxins and Walmart bags. Don't get me wrong—any amount of plastic that we can keep out of the environment is a positive thing—but plastic straws only constitute 0.02% of ocean waste. Disposable water bottles, shopping bags, and utensils are actually much bigger problems, relatively speaking.

My point is this: Thomas the Turtle is screwed either way. I don't mean to discredit the Karens of the world. The fact that plastic waste and marine life even cross the minds of ordinary people represents major social progress. But I'm about to hit you with some truth that will go down about as easily as a shot of Burnett's on an empty stomach: even if half of American consumers lived plastic-free starting now, it would only be a drop in the metaphorical bucket that is our planet's impending doom. Here's why: the average American doesn't recycle around 185 pounds of plastic annually, while the whole planet adds about 8 million metric tons of plastic to our oceans each year. That figure doesn't even include landfills, in case you weren't depressed enough. The reality is that while living an eco-friendly lifestyle helps, we're all fighting an uphill battle until the industrial systems that generate the majority of the world's plastic waste grow a pair and finance safe disposal methods (looking your way, Nestlé).

Remember kids, these corporate behemoths probably won't wake up tomorrow and say, "You know what? Fuck our bottom line, we should prioritize environmental impact over profit. Let's change everything we're doing." So skip the straw, recycle, bring your own shopping bags, and most importantly, use your voice in whatever capacity you can to hold businesses accountable for their literal garbage before it's too late. Thomas is counting on us.



<https://www.gofundme.com/v43c49-need-a-car>
please contibhte to my gofund
i need a car pls
ive nvr left aarthur av



the paper's Guide to Being the Third Wheel

By Zahir Quader
Staff Tricyclist

Zahir is #trianglestrong

(Disclaimer: the author of this article wrote this at 1 AM in a Coke Zero fueled rage, and any similarity to anyone living, dead, or Sylvester Stallone's early work are purely coincidental. It's for the people so you can't be mad #JESUS.)

As many people know, making friends is one of the earliest challenges any college student faces, but when you do find that core group of friends it is amazing. Imagine this scenario: you have formed a solid trio of inseparable friends. You do everything together - movies, concerts, bars, videogames, you name it. It's the bee's knees, as the kids say. Then something changes, and you find yourself a few steps behind more than once when you go out. When one isn't around, the other won't shut up about them. You are eating lunch and they won't stop gazing deeply into each other's eyes. If you haven't figured it out, yet you have become a THIRD WHEEL. Your besties have become bang buddies! Fact: the triangle is the strongest shape in nature, but those a-holes have decided to tear down that reliable pyramid to walk the thin line called a "relationship," leaving you to become a lone dot drifting in the wind.

At first you are fueled with a passive aggressive rage that can only be satisfied by the relentless, yet loving, slut shaming of the two people who have broken your heart

more than anyone else could. Some common phrases used during this time are hussy, tramp, THOT, or my personal favorite, slut (said with love, of course). Yet at the same time you had seen this coming from a mile away, so while you are enraged, you are also filled with a sense of relief that they finally realized something everyone else did back in March.



It is a strange dynamic; you are ecstatic about them realizing their true feelings for one another, but you are pissed nonetheless. For instance, a conversation I had with one of my best friends, "Gordon," went like this:

G: It's mutual! We're going up to her room now.
Z: You slut
Z: I'm so proud of you
G: I love u fam

In all the confusion of anger and joy there is one big question that constantly plagues your mind. WHAT HAPPENS NEXT? Much like any social dynamic, intimacy makes things extremely complicated. There are only two definitive ways this can end. Scenario one: they live happily ever after, you accept the new

dynamic, and everything is sunshine and lollipops. Scenario two: the divorce. Much like with Mom and Dad, your "family" will have some troubles. Best case, it is quick, civil, and quiet, with shared custody so you still get time with

both. It's a little strange for a time, but like all things you move on and accept this new reality. Scenario two is much more complicated. Much like how it is shown on reality TV, divorces can get ugly, with screaming, crying, and just general chaos. And again - just like with Mom and Dad - someone is going to be caught in the middle, and that someone is you. Being stuck in the middle, you will not only have to play the part of the child helpless in a conflict that you have no control

over, but when the dust settles you are expected to pick up the pieces.

It's not all bitchy texts and fear of the future that makes a third wheel, though. Once you have accepted your new reality it can actually be quite fun. With all the sexual tension out of the equation, everyone is a lot happier. You can still go out and have fun, preferably in groups of four or more, and this new reality becomes the new norm. All the gossip - and let's be honest the deets - aren't too bad either. At some points you get so invested it feels like you care more about their relationship than they do (#Deku x Uraraka goals). Seeing them happy makes you feel a little bit better that the closest thing you have to a relationship is watching Netflix covered in Cheeto dust after crying to the Frozen soundtrack for two hours. Yet there are still some minor inconveniences you have to deal with. From the constant forced (sometimes blind) dates just so they can go on double dates, to getting weird after forgetting you are in the fucking room, in the end you just have to remember they are the same people they have always been. The only difference is that they go at it like rabbits when you are not around (and sometimes when you are). Being a third wheel can be tough, but in the end you just have to own it. After all, if you are going to be a third wheel, be the best one you can be.

THIS IS NOT A FAKE AD

Jack

Devin



ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LIVE? WELL WE WANT YOU!

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN
LIVING IN A DOUBLE WITH JOE SCALISI?

2504 Bathgate Ave, Apt 3
Rent: \$725/month
Water and heat included
Fully furnished

Full kitchen
Living room
Laundry on premises
Short walk to campus

for more info, email Jack Archambault
jack.archambault@gmail.com

Joe

Brian



Wouldn't it be Great if Orientation was Longer?

By **Conor Lutts**
Staff Freshman

To whomever this may concern,
I have a problem with New Student Orientation, one that I think every other freshman will share:

It's too short.

Honestly. As a freshman entering into Fordham, I did not expect to have to figure out things on my own; I expected to be taught. The New Student Orientation team really dropped the ball on this one and not just the beach ball that had some questions on it. How was I supposed to know that I was not supposed to drink random liquids strangers give me at off campus parties? What was supposed to teach me about that: the two hour long AlcoholEdu session, the Prevention Session Loyola had me attend, or the Introduction to Wellness campaign? I am a

No, no it wouldn't

freshman at the Jesuit University of New York; I need things repeated at least five times before I can even start to comprehend what is being said.

I think I speak for every single other freshman on this one when I say that we should start much earlier than 8:20 a.m. That gave us a full twenty minutes to eat breakfast before we had to go meet with our small groups. Twenty minutes. Think of how many strange social games we could have played in the meantime. The possibilities are endless. If I were the head of New Student Orientation, I would not stop at 8 a.m. Why not 7, 6 a.m.? Trying to meet people on your floor and form some genuine friendships? Sleep? Who needs that? From the moment you wake up to the moment you go to bed, you

should be with your small groups.

Another thing I would change if given the immense responsibility, is to have an entire weekend devoted to sitting in McGinley's Second Floor Ballroom, listening to the sounds of students chattering in the hallways in between classes. What if someone had never heard of a conversation before? What if someone did not know where their classes are and just wanted to see where they had to go because they had back to back classes in FMH and Dealy that Wednesday? Clearly that is not a crucial detail for your college experience.

I would also like to know whose idea it was to schedule the five different 'Welcome To Fordham' ceremonies because their order was fantastic. They started off with the candle lighting ceremony, the one possibly

most steeped in tradition. Following that up was a half-hearted glow stick rave outside of Walsh Library the next night? Clearly they saved the best for last.

I think I speak for every freshman when I say that New Student Orientation was too short. So short that crucial details, such as where classes were, breathing room to digest information, and time to maybe explore campus on our own were cut for the sake of brevity. Honestly, if the International students get one extra week of explaining that the big field outside of Keating is called 'Edward's Parade,' or as the kids say it, 'Eddies,' then why don't we all?

Yours Truly,
Spartacus

Brad's Modest Proposal

By **Brad Langhoff**
Staff Satirist

In addressing our porous borders, President Trump, as well as many of our political epoch's conservative luminaries, notably Tucker Carlson, remind us that this situation is not merely an issue of integration nor of national security. Here, in the age of Amazon and the Juul, immigrants integrate faster than ever, and terrorist attacks are more likely to come from native men who cannot get laid rather than from foreigners. What is truly at stake is what we real Americans, young and old, black and white, rationally minded and anti-Nike, hold most dear to our hearts: money. If we allowed an influx of immigrants into our beautiful country, legal or illegal, we would find ourselves paying out of our collective derriere - pardon my French - for all of the new welfare and infrastructure costs these entitled interlopers would bring with them. Fortunately, most real Americans understand this and would surely never stand for such highway robbery. The true problem, and the basis for my modest proposal, is that there is a much larger source of this parasitism: the poor.

In contemplating federal and local

Apologies to Jonathan Swift, we took satire to another level

budgets, we can all agree that certain expenses are necessary: the military



allows us to sleep safely at night and New York's heavily subsidized MTA provides me with plenty of time to finish War and Peace. Other ones are not so necessary. A quick search on Google reveals that \$1.3 trillion in Social Security and Medicare benefits were doled out in 2013; hundreds of billions in other benefits, including the rightfully maligned SNAP program, go

to poor, single-parent families. It is truly no wonder that I find my wallet to be woefully light after Uncle Sam raps his jaundiced knuckles against my door every April begging for a crack at my piggy bank. For some reason, helping poors is now in vogue among conservatives, as we have seen with their referring to the rurals' penchant for popping pills as an "opioid epidemic." The main conceit of these conservatives is their racism. I do not care if a poor were born in Nashville or Tijuana - they are robbing me dry, either way.

And, to answer this dilemma, is my modest proposal. Just as immigrants will enter into the States and birth future welfare recipients, native poors will flood our school systems with their children for whom we all purchase sickeningly lavish lunches - such as the upper class delicacy, Lunchables. As such, we should deal with our poor problem just the same way we deal with

excessive immigration: by keeping the numbers as low as the Mets' RBI's. I do not mean to suggest we kill anyone - although such a suggestion, properly executed, would certainly do a wonder to my bank account - as the issue can be dealt with humanely. Quite simply, we should make it illegal for the poor to procreate. And let's be clear by what we mean by poor: roughly 60% of Americans receive more from the government than they put in. America is a very socially immobile society according to data, and so we can remain fairly confident that most of those who would never escape the bottom 60% to reproduce would only ever produce more 60 percenters. But how are we to implement an agenda that would violate the basic privileges of the majority of Americans - particularly electorally empowered rurals? The answer is in arbitrary numbers. Romney had his 47% figure, and Sanders the 1%. For my modest proposal, it will be the bottom 20%, since tax economists split income-earners into quintiles. This solution is no panacea, but it will at least afford me the latest iPhone. We are the 80%!

the paper's view

Welcome Back Rams!

Hey there *paper* readers. Welcome back to school— in case you do not know us, we are a free speech publication on campus. We are the only official club on campus that is allowed to publish student voices without censorship or approval from Fordham's administration. We are able to publish anything and everything. It is great.

We love to get as many voices in our publication as possible because we think it is important to have a variety of opinions to better ourselves and learn how to understand others. Now, we do have some standards. We will never, ever publish anything that hurts anyone in anyway. This means that we will never publish anything that is derogatory towards any groups. We are a free speech paper, but we are not a hate speech paper. We aim to inform our students through our accepting and loving community. We want to foster the creativity of our writers, editors, and readers.

So that being said, you will notice we have a ton of satire, interesting takes, and just plain weird stories in many of our issues. Don't be scared of us. We are just trying to give people a space to say what they are thinking in a smart and coherent way. Writing is an amazing way to express oneself. It is a great way to explore your thoughts.

We do take our news and journalistic criticisms seriously though. Our news section is thoughtfully written and based in hard facts that we get from a variety of reliable sources from the Pew Research Center to our own campus administration. Even many of our music reviews and arts have their critical backings in some kind of theory. In an effort to be as transparent as possible, we do recognize that every individual has an inherent bias, which is why you will often see our writers' opinions in the last paragraph or sentences of a news article.

We sound very serious and tough, and we are to an extent, but we really just love what we do. We strongly encourage students from all disciplines to come write for us to explore something new. Anyone from any level of writing is totally welcome, and we want everyone to take a chance on us— in total *Mamma Mia!* style. So come to our next meeting on Tuesday night at 9pm in McGinley 2nd— we have another meeting time coming soon.

See y'all then!

xoxo,
Claire & Colleen
(and MJJM)

Ask Bob and Judy

Giving advice to a lost generation

Q: Hey y'all, my parents won't tell me and I need to know: where do babies come from??

Bob: It's not about where you're born, it's about where you're conceived. For example, our first son was brought into existence in a Quizno's women's restroom. Mmm toasty.

Judy: Babies are spawned from the head of the GOP, not unlike the birth of Athena from the mind of Zeus. Then one day they become good little freedom-loving truck drivers. Bless.

Q: Hey I just got to college, how do I make new friends?

Bob: Well kids, the best way to make friends is to be yourself! Just be nice to people, unless they're one of those kids that's into dragons. I don't get it, they've never been real! And they're not even that cool in fiction!

Judy: Here's what you do: get a pound of weed, two Domino's pizzas (extra anchovie), and a box of fire-crackers. And then just sit in an alley with it displayed in front of you and ask people walking by if they would like to be your friend!

If you have questions for Bob and Judy, email The Paper at paper.fordham@gmail.com.



Let's get LITerate: Reflecting on a Book a Week

By Annie Muscat
Arts Editor

Annie CRUSHED her summer reading list

Between utilizing my every last brain cell to decipher Kantian philosophy and feverishly skimming outdated textbooks, I realized I had forgotten how to love reading. Just as the U.S. education system sucks the joy out of learning, forcing students to extrinsically memorize material over actually understanding it, reading became exhausting. In an effort to remind myself that reading isn't a laborious task, but rather something to be enjoyed, I read a book per week this summer.

Although I felt like I was being counterproductive at times, calculating how many pages I needed to read each day to finish in a week, the overall experience was rewarding. After the first week, I found myself wanting to read during my free time. It became a form of relaxation as opposed to a chore. Mindlessly scrolling through Instagram turned into flipping pages, immersing myself in the protagonist's captivating reality instead of a cringe worthy video of Brad juuling with his bros.

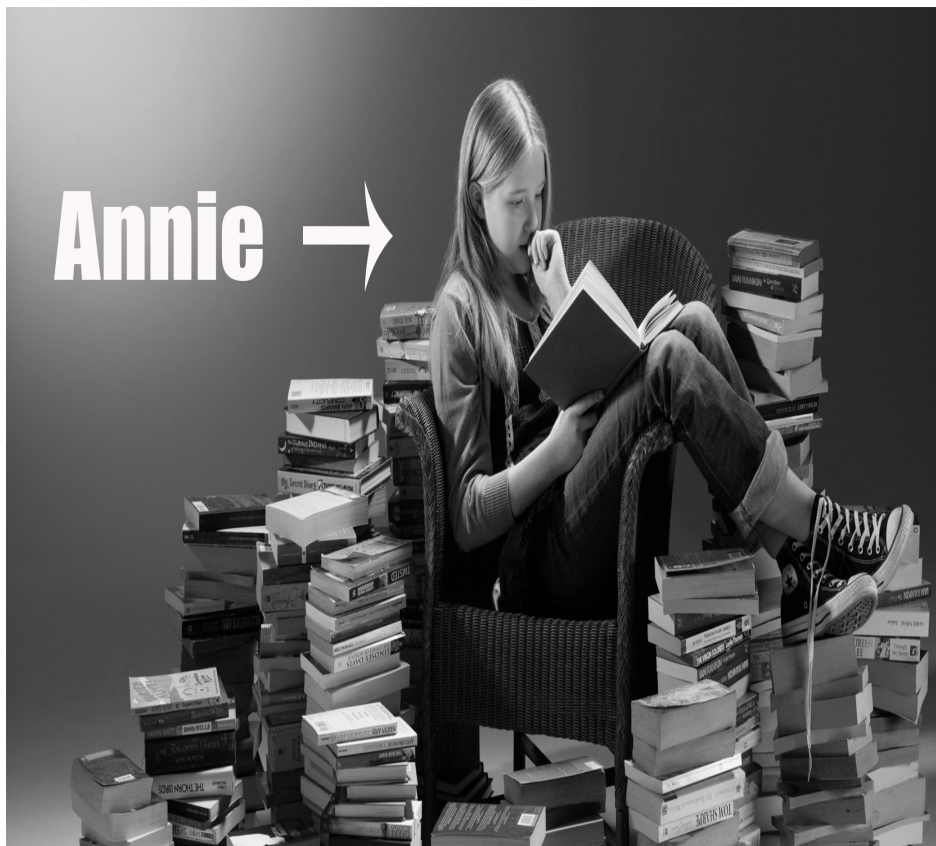
My library card became my most prized possession. I spent hours just gazing at the spines of books and browsing the digital catalogue in search of my next read. But enough clichés. Here's a list of the books I read this summer and brief take-aways. Do with this information what you may:

***Lust for Life* by Irving Stone**

I kicked the summer off with one of my favorite books. I had read it before and wanted to relive the tumultuous life of Van Gogh. Stone humanizes Van Gogh through carefully crafted dialogue and description, not painting (ha!) the artist as the mentally ill caricature he has become today.

***Memoirs of a Geisha* by Arthur Golden**

Despite the problematic notion that a white man is telling a Japanese woman's life story and at times mystifying it, this was one of the most beautifully written books I have ever read. Golden's vivid figurative language was captivating and while I know that Sayuri's experiences do not represent those of all geishas, I feel that I gained a deep appreciation for



these women and their culture.

The Koran

The intricacies and history of Islam have always fascinated me, so I was motivated to read its most fundamental teachings. Since I thought learning the entire Arabic language would be slightly difficult, I read a translation. At the risk of being blasphemous, I have to admit that it was an extremely repetitive text. It probably could have been about three hundred pages shorter and relayed the same messages.

***Trans: A Quick and Quirky Account of Gender Variability* by Jack Halberstam**

I strongly recommend this book to anyone interested in gender studies. In fact, some college courses are using it as their required text. It is comprehensible, and Halberstam weaves in some of his own personal insight as a trans man. The ending is especially memorable because Halberstam compares the ideal future of gender conceptions to the shifting identities of legos.

***Walk Through Walls: A Memoir* by Marina Abramovic**

I did not think this iconic performance artist could get any more intriguing, but then I read her memoir.

Her writing style parallels the intensity of her performances. She ruminates on the human condition, relationships, and boundaries. Abramovic is deeply emotional yet stoic. She details her creative process, formative experiences, and personal philosophies.

***Devotion* by Patti Smith**

Patti Smith is one of my favorite human beings. She has such a way with words, so I was ecstatic when she published this new short work. Through poetry, essays, photography and reflection, Smith delves into her passion for writing and reminded me why I love it too.

***Dog Whistle Politics: How Coded Racial Appeals Have Reinvented Racism and Wrecked the Middle Class* by Ian Haney-López**

If you are someone who likes to be angry, read this book. Not much has changed since Reagan's racially charged rhetoric about "welfare queens." Racism and corrupt, power-hungry politicians are unfortunately very much alive and well.

***Playing to the Gallery: Helping Contemporary Art in Its Struggle to Be Understood* by Grayson Perry**

Infusing humor and art, Perry interprets the contemporary art world and

grapples with his own place within it. He does so without being pretentious. He ponders some really interesting questions like what makes art good or bad.

***The \$12 Million Stuffed Shark: The Curious Economics of Contemporary Art* by Don Thompson**

This was probably the densest book I read this summer. There was a lot of vocabulary that I was not familiar with and tons of big numbers. Thompson thoroughly examines auction houses, the art market, and dealership. Basically, I learned that art is really f*cking expensive.

***The Motorcycle Diaries* by Ernesto "Che" Guevara**

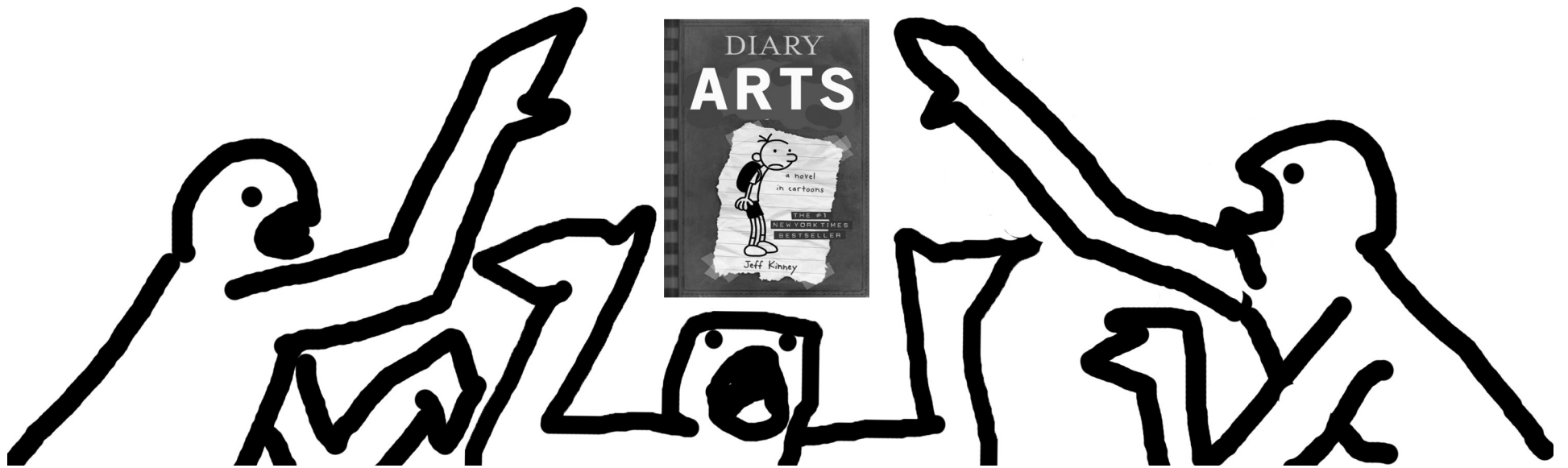
It's riveting to read Che's thoughts and observations before he became the revolutionary we remember him as. He is deeply pensive about the plight of disadvantaged people throughout Latin America. It is as if the reader is along for the ride, literally.

***Matar a Pablo Escobar* by Mark Bowden**

I gave myself two weeks to get through this one since I read it in Spanish. *Narcos* is one of my favorite shows so I was excited to learn even more about the notorious Colombian kingpin. Bowden really did his research with this book. No perspective is left out. Also, my poor mother probably thinks I am going to become a drug lord.

***The Female Man* by Joanna Russ**

I cannot believe I have lived this long without feminist science fiction. Even though I had trouble following the plot, Russ constructs an extraordinary reality with sharp commentary on sexism and misogyny.



Did you Know? Jurassic Park Is A Book Too!

by Brad Langhoff

Staff Dinosaur Man

It was a Saturday in late July, and I was far too sick to go outside to get the farmer's tan I had been promising myself since winter. With yet another shitty *Jurassic Park* sequel hitting the theaters, I figured I would watch the decent original for the first time since I was young enough to actually know the names of the film's unwitting, dinosaurian villains. I quickly realized that the film was essentially a rehashing of Mary Shelley's *Frankenstein*: a one-dimensional warning that what we "ought" and "can" do aren't exactly one in the same. The film doesn't portray meddling with nature as intrinsically bad, as Shelley seemed to suggest — just that doing so ignorantly is as stupid as stupid gets.

Making these connections between a recent film and an older novel, I couldn't help but think of what Crichton's actual novel must've been like. So, when I ran into a stack of Crichton's little money maker that, according to its front cover, "started it all", I couldn't help but be seduced by the title's blood red font and the overall minimalistic design. What I found inside was certainly worth more than whatever the poor schmucks who saw *Jurassic World: Fallen Kingdom* paid for their movie tickets, ranking an "I'm glad I dropped the cash" on a scale from "that blew" to "God might be real." The book was certainly not the stuff of a great American novel, but it was far more horrifying, science-heavy and nuanced than its multi-million dollar child, albeit very emotionally deficient.

A great pick for your next book club!

Have you ever wondered what a T-rex smelled like, or how the distribution of a species' height could indicate that the geneticist of a nefarious biotech company royally fucked up? Crichton answers these questions by flexing his STEMLord muscles. Although the added science and math, from the honest-to-God graphs of bell curves, to the actual sequences of computer code that Crichton probably paid some other dweebs to come up with, would be too much for a film, they fill up the void in a novel lacking any sort of gripping dialogue and emotions. The fact that Jeff Goldblum's character, mathematician Ian Malcolm, can rant about how science is bullshit with perfect grammar and logical consistency while riding into death on a wave of morphine is disquieting to anyone hoping for realism in anything outside of the dinosaurs and super-computers. But Crichton does knock those areas he doesn't suck at straight out of the (Jurassic) park. Not only does he make the science easy to understand and entertaining, but his novel is also horrifying in ways the movie isn't, thanks to his scientific imagination and attention to details being paired with the written word. The film can't describe the sweet, yet nauseating stench of the T-rex's mouth, nor does it even bother to include a scene in which the rex drags one of the two children by its four-foot long tongue from behind a waterfall. Whereas the novel makes me want to shit myself, the film only makes me question which dinosaurs are CGI and

which are animatronics.

Outside of these differences and the more fleshed-out philosophy - which I'll bore you with soon enough, don't worry - it's hard to characterize other ones as broad trends of "good" and "bad." Almost all of the characters are different, for better or for worse. Grant's hatred for children is reversed in the novel, just as many of the characters' are in their entirety. The movie's lawyer is lanky, cowardly and awkward; meanwhile the book's is a veritable beef-cake with a dash of courage who not only survives, but also kicks a velociraptor's ass. The kids are a bit less flanderized in their clumsiness and helplessness, but Hammond is less of a bubbly Disney type figure and more of an evil, egoistic businessman wielding genetic technology in a work of sci-fi - that's to say, a total archetype. Perhaps most innocuous of the novel's unique features is how it wraps itself up with an almost pointless examination of the velociraptor nest and the bombardment of the island by a fictional Costa Rican air force, explosions galore.

Now, what ultimately sets *Jurassic Park*, the novel, apart from *Jurassic Park*, the blockbuster, is the former's stronger emphasis on its *raison d'être*. Crichton makes sure you're damn well aware of the problems of modern science, and why the institution itself may be rotting from the inside out. He does this by throwing tirade after tirade from Malcolm at the reader, some of which are borderline profound while others hardly register as more than sophisticated shower thoughts. It is

truly a literary machine gun technique, which was pronounced enough to make me question whether I was reading *Jurassic Park* or being lectured to by one of Ayn Rand's heavy-handed screeds. All of my shit-talking aside, the points Crichton uses Malcolm to explain, and the viscerally graphic scenes of disembowelment to add emotional heft to, are fairly reasonable. I can see modern science being corrupted by perverse incentives to establish a name for one's self; making too confident a prediction without enough information certainly can't be wrong; scientists standing on the shoulders of giants could most definitely exercise less caution toward the pre-existing science they're seeking to exploit; genetic technology is powerful, and under the wrong hands could create some *Jurassic Park*-esque nightmare. Ultimately, though, it reads too much as hysteria, and a lot of Crichton's talking points are just that - talking points. It takes over a generation to approve new genetically engineered biologics, and institutional review boards keep academic research as ethical as could be and mountains of regulation ensure that companies wouldn't even dream of pulling off the bullshit InGen got away with.

With that all said - I highly recommend reading *Jurassic Park*. The writing style isn't fantastic, but it's intellectually stimulating and easy to consume, making it much like candy compared to whatever meatloaf of a book you'd find in English class.

EVENTS

What: Fordham Night at Yankee Stadium

Where: Yankee Stadium... duh

When: Friday, Sept 14
7:05pm-11pm

How Much: \$26

Why: What's more American than a bunch of drunk college students at a baseball game?

What: Free Pickle Day

Where: Lower East Side (Orchard St)

When: Sunday, Oct 14
10am-3pm

How Much: Free!

Why: To each their own I guess.

What: Halloween Dog Parade

Where: Tompkins Square Park

When: Saturday, Oct. 20
12pm-3pm

How Much: Free!

Why: Dogs in costumes. Nuff said.

Sarah's Declassified Broadway Survival Guide

by Sarah Cassidy
Staff Broadway Geek

If you are a theatre nerd, such as myself, you know that one of the best parts about living in New York is going to see Broadway shows. While most of the shows out on Broadway now are great, there are a few in particular that have really blown me away. So, here is my guide to the best shows on Broadway.

Dear Evan Hansen

At this point, I'm pretty sure creatures living on Mars have heard about Dear Evan Hansen. Not only did it win six Tony Awards in 2017, but it has truly captured the hearts of everyone who has seen it (or those who just love the soundtrack). The story dives into the life of Evan Hansen—a socially awkward teen who longs to have a friend. So after the death of one of his classmates, Connor, Evan jumps at the opportunity to develop a relationship and he quickly implants himself into Connor's death through his family and the use of social media. I am not exaggerating when I say this musical is a rollercoaster; you will laugh, you will cry, you will want to scream. It is heartbreaking in the best way possible and will upset even the strongest theatre lovers out there. One of the best parts about this show is that it is extremely relatable. Everyone, especially young adults, can somehow relate to Evan's character as we all deal with the stresses of school, making friends and being true to ourselves. I can keep going on and on about how life changing this show is, but I think it's better that you check it out yourself.

Wicked

I have never met anyone who has not fallen in love with Wicked. I don't even think those kind of people exist. Once you step into Gershwin Theatre, you are almost immediately

Whatchu know about the best of Broadway?

transported to Oz. Wicked is the story of two college roommates who struggle to connect due to their incompatible personalities and interests. Oh, and also the fact that one of the roommates has green skin (which is probably a turnoff for many). Through all of this, they soon become friends and navigate through the land of Oz. One of the best parts of the show is definitely the soundtrack. The composer and lyricist of the show, Stephen Schwartz, is a Broadway legend and truly captures

and it truly blew my mind. I am not a massive Disney fan so the idea of the typical princess love story did not originally appeal to me. But I decided to see the show anyway and I am so glad that I did. Based off the 1997 film, Anastasia tells the story of Anya, a young girl who longs to know where she comes from. By aligning with two con men, she goes on a journey to find out who she truly is. The music is addicting, the sets are phenomenal, and the story is captivating. I also need to mention that the lead actress in the show, Christy Altomare, is truly one of the best actresses on Broadway—not that I'm biased or anything. Anyway, just go see the show. You won't regret it.

The Band's Visit

Last but not least is a little show called The Band's Visit. Well, I guess I can't consider this show 'little' anymore after it won ten Tony awards. Honestly, before the Tony's, no one knew what this show was about. However, the messages that this show produces are so powerful and relevant to today's society that we all need to hear this story. The show is based off a 2007 film and tells the story of an Egyptian band who ends up in a forgotten Israeli town. The locals and foreigners quickly begin to integrate together,

creating an astounding story about music, love and wakefulness. If you want to see and hear some of the most amazing musicianship on Broadway, this is the show to see. Before hearing the soundtrack to this show, I was never introduced to much music with Muslim influences. I have to say that the soundtrack is full of bops. I can honestly listen to it for days. If you also want to become addicted to Egyptian music, I recommend going to see this musical immediately.

Anastasia

Yes, I am saying Anastasia is one of the best musicals on Broadway right now. Yes, I know that it is based off a children's movie. And yes, you can argue with me on this one. I saw Anastasia over the summer after listening to the soundtrack for months



The Holy Trinity of Anti-Pop: A Genre of Musical Fluidity

by Edward Lucano
Staff Spotify and Chill

I love pants. Jeans, chinos, joggers – you name it, I wear it. The allure of showing off my prize-winning calves in a pair of shorts on a hot summer day pales in comparison to the way my denim-clad string bean legs contrast with the crisp golden hues of Fordham’s fall foliage. Personally, I like to cuff the legs of my pants twice; one cuff would cause my trousers to ride low on my ankles and awkwardly graze my Stan Smiths, but three cuffs would expose too much ankle, thereby compromising my warmth and masculinity. All cuffs aside, the headphones I hold in my left pocket are the most crucial component of any walk around campus I have ever found myself on, and nine times out of ten I could have been found listening to the same genre: anti-pop.

Anti-pop is an ever-growing amalgamation of songs and artists with musical styles that do not conform to one particular genre of music. For instance, an anti-pop record could derive its sound from alternative, jazz or hip hop either individually or all at the same time. Ironically, anti-pop’s subtle rise up the charts is rooted in its ability to fly under the radar at the same time. Although this overarching term was coined by Spotify’s namesake playlist, its fluidity leaves its contents up to individual interpretation. Therefore, in an effort to reflect the diversity of its artists, here are three acts that I think give anti-pop such an interesting reputation: Rex Orange County, Boy Pablo and Brockhampton.

Alex O’Conner, otherwise known as Rex Orange County, is a singer-songwriter out of Surrey, England. Although he is only twenty years old, Rex has taken the music scene by storm with starry-eyed ballads such as “Best Friend” and infectious piano bops like “Loving Is Easy,” which actually earned him over fifty million Spotify plays and a live per-

Pop is dead. A new era is among us.

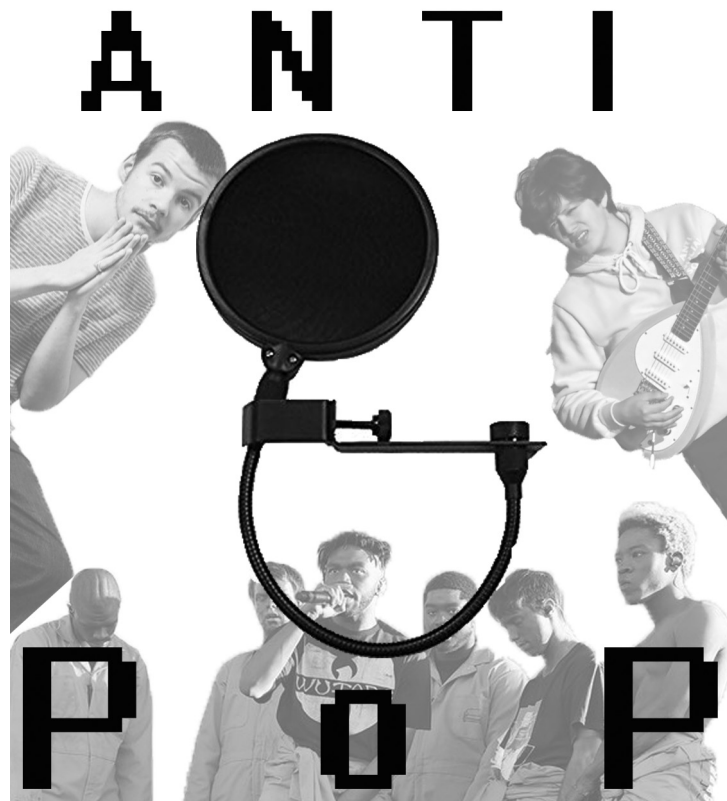
formance on The Tonight Show. Whenever I see a girl from my high school post a Huji selfie on Instagram with a quote from a Rex song as its caption (this has only happened to me twice but it is still worth noting) I cannot help but think that I started listening to his music way before he even had a bandwagon to hop on. There have been numerous songs written about love and longing over the course of songwriting history, but the bare instrumental approach and honest lyrics Rex uses allows his message to be more relatable than that of an overplayed pop song whose chorus is only a Zedd feature.

the soundtrack of the emotional journey of every 80’s teen movie protagonist combined. For instance, “Ready / Problems” helps the band’s audience cope with one-sided feelings and a subsequent lack of conflict resolution while “Dance, Baby!” characterizes the hypothetical triumph of winning your former sweetheart back at the big homecoming dance. Nostalgia aside, Boy Pablo’s inherent sense of yearning and uncertainty is what anti-pop is all about.

Keeping the flexibility of this musical genre in mind, anti-pop is no stranger to high-octane club bangers and bass-thumping rap tracks. By this token, Brockhampton replaces the peace and quiet of Rex Orange County and Boy Pablo with fourteen energetic rappers and producers whose sole intention is to make the foundation of any concert venue quake and crumble. Led by vocalists Kevin Abstract, Matt Champion and Merlyn Wood, Brockhampton took the 2017 hip hop scene by storm with the highly anticipated release of their three-album Saturation project. For example, Saturation III’s “BOOGIE” combines an early 2000’s Slim Shady dynamism with blaring sirens and thumping bass while Saturation II’s “TOKYO” is like a jazz concert fueled by Red Bull and Pop Rocks. Despite the youthful exuberance of the group, the underlying message behind Brockhampton’s music tackles social issues such as sexuality and race relations in America. Either way, this self-proclaimed boyband is not going anywhere anytime soon.

Our next act spans the globe by drawing its roots all the way from Chile to Norway to form an indie-rock project known as Boy Pablo. Lead singer and rhythm guitarist Nicolas Pablo Muñoz offers a unique insight on love and loss through his seamless fusion of melancholy vocals and invigorating chord progressions. In my opinion, each song off of the band’s 2017 EP, Roy Pablo, has made me want to stand outside in the pouring rain and profess my love to the girl of my dreams by holding a boombox outside her bedroom window. It is almost as if Boy Pablo’s music could be

Essentially, any song can be part of the anti-pop family because the whole genre is all about finding one’s own voice through those of artists with a platform of autonomy. Hopefully one day the world will love this type of music as much as I love to wear pants.



SHOWS

What: The Growlers Concert
Where: Brooklyn Steel
When: Friday, Sept 21 and Saturday, Sept 22 @ 8pm
How Much: \$30
Why: Growl your lil heart out to some rad tunes.

What: Frankie Cosmos Concert
Where: Music Hall of Williamsburg
When: Saturday, Oct 6 @ 7pm
How Much: \$18
Why: Because we are all hipster trash. Embrace it.

What: Kali Uchis Concert
Where: Terminal 5
When: Friday, Oct 12 @ 8pm
How Much: \$35
Why: We stan a Colombian queen!

Why You Should Binge-Watch Friends Right Now

by Andrea Estrella

Staff Sitcom Enthusiast

In an age where Netflix allows us to take on binge-watching as a part-time job, it can be easy to get caught up in shows that, quite frankly, are not worth the life-consuming amount of time they require. We've all been there: two seasons and about 20 hours into a new show you've been binge-watching, you're suddenly hit with the realization that it isn't so great after all, and between the gaping plot holes or ridiculous character changes (2015 telenovela *Celia, I'm looking at you*), you're so disgusted that you physically cannot watch another episode. It's perhaps the greatest let-down of the modern day, to discover that you've devoted so much time and emotional investment into a show that you ultimately found to be disappointing. I'm here to offer solace on the issue. If you need a safe bet for a show on Netflix that will do anything but disappoint, your next watch (or perhaps re-watch) should be the 1994 sitcom, *Friends*.

Friends stands with The Office as shows that we watch once a month.

One of the most-watched shows of its time, *Friends* is such a staple of American culture that references are still made to it today, over two decades later. Rachel, Monica, Phoebe, Ross, Chandler and Joey symbolize what many consider to be the ideal life of twenty somethings living in New York City. The show revolves around their victories and downfalls, showing the lessons they learn as they navigate jobs, relationships, and above all, their friendships with each other. While naysayers criticize the show for portraying the characters as having unrealistic lifestyles in relation to their supposedly modest earnings, I would argue that the essence of *Friends* lays not in the luxury of their clothing or apartments, but in the dialogue and interactions with one another.

For starters, *Friends* is a funny show. And not just funny in comparison with most of the trash shows/movies

that people are watching these days. It's funny in a laugh-out-loud no matter how old you are kind of way. Between Chandler's witty sarcasm and Joey's innocent blunders, the show is humorous in a light-hearted but intelligent sense. Perhaps its humor lays in the universality of its themes: everyone experiences problems with their job, friendships and relationships. Instead of dwelling on this fact, the show portrays a group of friends who, using each other as a support system, make light of it.



Also, speaking on its universal appeal, *Friends* is a show that transcends generational boundaries. I can set out to watch an episode alone in my house, and end up with both of my parents sitting on the couch beside me, laughing at the jokes made or waiting to watch (often, again) what happens next. This is something that

simply can't be said of other shows like, for example, *Orange is the New Black*, which arguably appeal more exclusively to a younger audience.

There's a reason "Rachel Green Outfits" is a popular search result on Pinterest, and its because *Friends* acts as an incredible collection of 90's fashion. Rachel and Monica were definitely 90's style icons and the boys' wardrobes weren't too shabby either. I'd be lying if I said a few episodes didn't inspire me to wear some plaid pants or denim overalls. But hey, if Rachel can pull them off, so can you and I.

Beyond its undeniable comedy, universal appeal and impeccable fashion sense, *Friends* offered its viewers valuable lessons on life that are still relevant today. As far as shows go, it is recognized as a classic and admired on a level that most shows never will be. Now, as for why you should stop what you're doing right now to binge-watch *Friends*: could it be any clearer?

Incredibles 2 is Incredibly Good

by Camille Vitale

Staff Super

Over the summer, the blockbuster *Incredibles 2* hit theaters everywhere and it was an absolutely amazing movie I did not know I needed. First of all, they addressed the ending of the previous movie where the Underminer tries to take over the city. Even though he is not the ultimate villain of the movie, I thought the way the film used Violet losing her mask as one of its many plot points was pretty cool. It made us wonder what would happen if someone saw her in the mask. It was super dramatic, so go watch it (#nospoilers).

A theme consistent throughout the story was Elastigirl, who takes the lead in the movie from the beginning. Winston Deaver, a character who wants to make superhero activity legal, states that after some conducting some studies, it would be better to have Mrs. Incredible fight crime while Mr. Incredible stay at home. This lead to a switch in gender roles, where Mr. Incredible becomes the stay at home dad who is taking care of his

Pixar had no business making Elastigirl that thicc

kids' problems, while Elastigirl solves crime. Mr. Incredible learns to deal with things like boyfriend issues, math homework, and super hero babies who cannot control their powers. Elastigirl receives a new super suit and motorcycle in order to help her fight crime and builds up a good reputation as a superhero. This creates some tension between her and Mr. Incredible. Elastigirl also feels guilty for being away from the kids, but very invigorated about having a career of her own.

Jack-Jack gets his time to shine, with his scenes looking at first like normal baby moments until he becomes invisible, walks through walls, or turns into a monster. This leads to scenes where Jack-Jack's powers becomes slapstick comedy for



the movie. Violet's boy problems also become a part of the plot because she is tired of being a superhero and just wants to be a normal teenager. One of my only criticisms of the movie is that Dash did not have as much screen time as the other characters.

Do not get me wrong, he still had a great part in the movie, but I feel like he didn't get as much character development as he could have.

Another cool thing in this movie is that there are a lot more superheroes out in the open, not just Mr. Incredible and Frozone. Frozone is hilarious and awesome, and really makes the movie in between the different action scenes. Lastly, Edna Mode makes an appearance and yes, she is my favorite because she is hilarious and over the top and I live for it - she's just fabulous.

Another cool thing about this movie is the Screenslaver, the main villain, who uses technology to hypnotize its victims. The villain cyber-attacks television stations and train controls in order to wreak havoc on the city. After a screen is hacked, it projects glittery lights that put everyone in a vegetable-like state. The Screenslaver also uses hypnotic glasses to control its victims. The Screenslaver wants to force superheroes back into hiding by ruining their reputations.

There is also better color saturation in this movie compared to the first, which is noticeable but not distracting. The movie's 1960s setting combined with its futuristic vibe is another reason for loving the movie. The old-fashioned cars and modern decor in the houses allows the movie to be not only pleasant to watch, but also entertaining. This movie is insanely well written, from how funny the script is to how the plot develops, and it's a great movie for everyone. Highly recommend, 10/10.

TATBILB: Rom-Com Genius? Or Is It Ok-ish?

by **Laira Bhurji**
Staff Boy Hater

Here is a hot (and probably unpopular) take: the movie *To All the Boys I've Loved Before* is overrated.

Most people have noted that this past year the romantic comedy genre is blasting back into Hollywood. A lot of notable blockbusters, on Netflix and in theaters, have been making people cry out for more—see *Set It Up*, *Crazy Rich Asians*, and *Love, Simon*. For some reason, I feel like I am back in the 80s watching Molly Ringwald play a love interest in every single John Hughes movie ever. It is the start of a new era, and I am 100% here for it every step of the way.

So, to say I was excited to get a half-Korean, half-Caucasian girl as the protagonist in a big upcoming rom com is an understatement. Diversity fuels me in ways even coffee cannot. It only made sense that I was one of those people who stayed up until 12AM PST to watch the movie as it began streaming on Netflix.

I was shocked. I thought to myself, I could not have just been beyond excited to watch Lana Confor in colorful scrunchies and skirts and end up being dissapointed in the character.

Picture this: I am lying in bed, bursting at the seams with enthusiasm, right up until the movie started. Looking back at it, my stamina to watch the movie diminished as the minutes went by. I

Yay for inclusive casts and cheesy plotlines!

think I had to pause once or twice due to secondhand embarrassment, but I pushed through and came out of the movie clearly thinking I had wasted an hour and a half of my life.

I was shocked. I thought to myself,



I could not have just been beyond excited to watch Lana Condor in colorful scrunchies and skirts and end up being disappointed in the character. Spoiler alert: I was thoroughly disappointed.

In my opinion, Lara Jean Song has to be one of the most petulant characters I have ever come across to this date.

She is a 16-year-old who acts, at most, like a child in many situations. Her communication skills resemble those of an awkward, non-confrontational middle schooler, and she blames a lot of her problems on outside forces.

other people tell her to change than to figure it out for herself.

Besides that, the romance between the leads Peter and Lara seemed off to me. The timing was super rushed, and I kid you not, it felt like in one scene Peter was still hung up on his ex and in the next, he told Lara Jean that she was “never second best” to him. The dispassionate relationship that simmered between them through the whole movie came to an anti-climactic end as they make up after a fight I do not even remember them having.

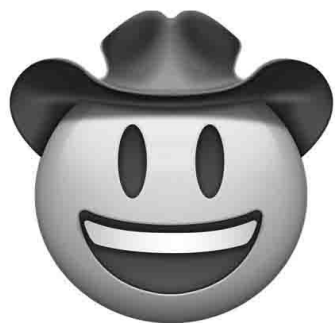
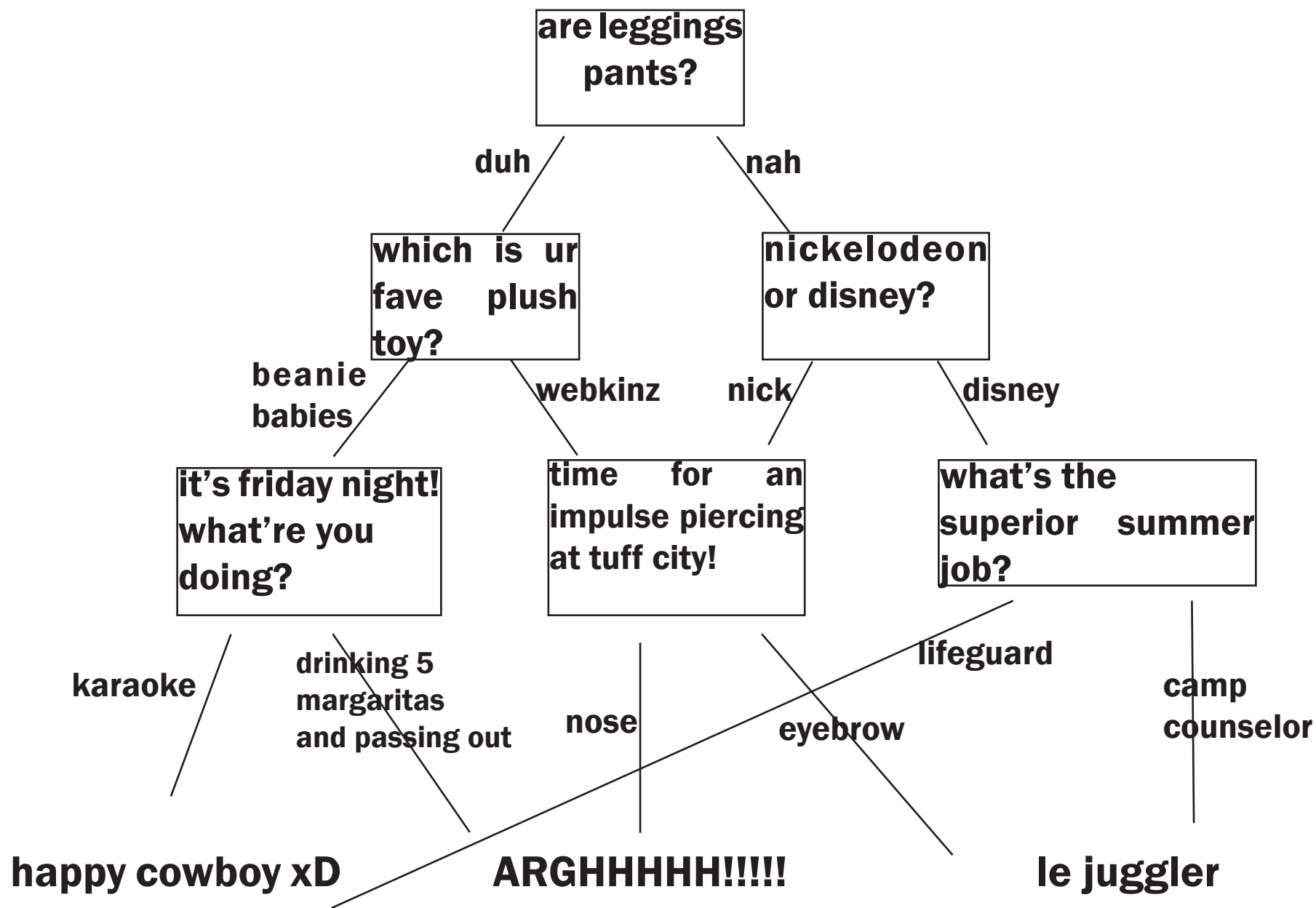
There are little plot points that are never fully addressed—the hot tub video, what happened to Josh/Margot, and the outcome of Lara Jean’s favorite scrunchie—which bothered me too.

However, of course, this movie was not an all-around bad teen rom com to me, for it still had its shining moments. Noah Centineo and Lana Condor, the two actors who play Peter and Lara Jean, have a lot of on-screen chemistry, and that really pushed through to make their romance seem slightly believable. The cinematography had me in awe in some scenes, and the whole 80s vibe in the diner and with Lara Jean’s outfits made me squeal.

While I do think some people may be better off just watching *Love, Simon* or *Crazy Rich Asians* as their intended rom com, this movie is still a step forward to a more inclusive cast and a worthy supporting addition to the 2018 romantic comedy takeover.



which of liv's favorite emojis are you?



- always smiling thru the pain
- nervous when making plans
- sweaty
- makes the class quizlets
- loves brunch



- mouth breather
- usually left on read
- life of the mf party
- can and will shotgun a four loko upon request



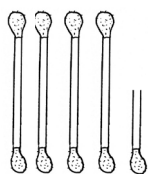
- up to somethin
- quiet footsteps
- seems evil but is actually very pure
- LOVES pinterest



Carrie Underwood
"Love Wins"
Robin Happel



for her support of same-sex marriage, and joined Dolly Parton as the rare member of country music royalty who's revered enough to speak her mind. Recently, she also called out country stations for not featuring more female artists (a problem that became much worse, arguably, with the black-balling of the Dixie Chicks a little over a decade ago). Between the sparkling surface of her new album *Cry Pretty*, "Love Wins" shows Underwood is taking a real risk, and its melody and storytelling manages to be more than the sum of its parts.



The Kooks
Let's Go Sunshine
Grace Lyons

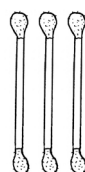


The Kooks are back with their seventh album called "Let's Go Sunshine." The album is a tribute to the confusion of youth, focusing on rebellion, loneliness, and romance. At times the lyrics feel

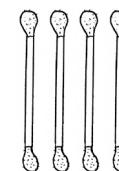
uninspired and simple, but as usual, The Kooks leave listeners with a few feel-good tracks.

The album's lowest point comes at the second song, "Kids." The song is a raucous and somewhat pouty homage to nonconformity, joining tons of other two-dimensional songs about rebelling against some unspecified figure of authority. The album picks up with "Chicken Bone." The upbeat melody is juxtaposed with lyrics chronicling the hardships of city life. Towards the end of the song, front man Luke Pritchard chants "like a stone", invoking the haunting and untethered feeling of Bob Dylan's "Like a Rolling Stone." The album reaches a new level of depth with "Tesco Disco", a song starkly different from the pack in both texture and lyrics. "Tesco Disco" paints a sentimental portrait of a girl from the singer's past, and chronicles the sweet, trivial moments that make up a young relationship. "No Pressure" is the closing track, and it brings a much needed feeling of levity to the album. Smooth and energizing, the song feels like a release of all of the tension built up in the previous tracks. "No Pressure" reminds the listener what The Kooks are capable of when they drop the superiority complex and create a song with genuine emotion behind it.

Favorite Song: Tesco Disco



IDLES
Joy as an Act of Rebellion
David Kennedy



UK band, IDLES, has just dropped their second LP a year after releasing *Brutalism*, and it feels like a good omen for both the band and hard rock in general. *Joy as an Act of Resistance* tempers the political outrage of the band's debut with psychotic exuberance and lots of fun.

Not that they weren't always fun. IDLES, in spite of all the post-punk noise, are relentlessly catchy. Deep, hollow basslines bounce and jerk alongside danceable punk rock drums. Sing-song verses transition into almost tribal hooks. Joe Talbot in particular has a special gift for getting his whiskey growl to fit with sing-along choruses. And the guitars add dynamic range that pops in on every track, buzzing and screaming, and then vanishes.

Along with its fierce positivity, "Joy" is also a decidedly more focused album than "Brutalism" was. It's an album with a mission statement of "unity," possibly in reaction to the message of an older track "Divide and Conquer." Talbot shouts the word unity on a couple of tracks, but especially on the ecstatic single "Danny Nedelko," which concludes with Talbot spelling out the words "The Community of Fuck You."

The album is also about masculinity. With lyrics like "I put homophobes in coffins," Talbot critiques toxic masculinity in others, even though he can't resist a lyric about getting into a bar fight. This paradox of positivity comes through on the killer track "Television" as well, where Talbot opens with the lines "If someone talked to you/ the way you talk to you/ I'd put their teeth through."

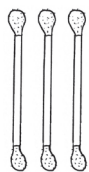
Favorite Track: Television

Eminem
Kamikaze
 Camille Vitale



Eminem's newest album dropped this week to rave reviews. From awesome beats and rhymes to diss tracks that range from petty to downright nasty, it is no wonder that *Kamikaze* is trending in the top 10 on iTunes and Spotify charts. *Kamikaze* is a criticism of the new generation of rappers, and a reflection of where the evolution of hip-hop has identified huge ghostwriters and mumble rap as problems. In the song "Not Alike" feat. Royce da 5'9" Eminem uses random words like "Brain dead, eye drops Pain meds, cyclops," in between verses to emphasize the lack of commonality between generations. In "The Ringer," under a trap beat Eminem uses similar rhythmic phrasing while making fun of trap at the same time. At one point, Eminem adopts the same rap flow as Lil Pumps' "Gucci Gang" while systematically taking down Lil Pump, Lil Xan, and Lil Wayne all within the same phrase. Within the same song, Eminem takes down radio host Charlemagne the God for calling his last album *Revival* trash. The take-down consisted quoting him verbatim and using his own words against him within the rap.

The inspiration behind this album was Eminem's last album *Revival* and it received very mixed reviews and had a ton of criticism across the board. This criticism was justified because in all fairness the level of lyricism and musicality was just not on the same level of previous albums.

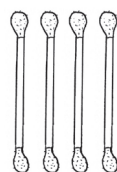


Troye Sivan
Bloom
 Olivia Langenberg



I've been waiting for Troye Sivan to release new music since I saw him at Terminal 5 two years ago. I was sweaty. I couldn't see that well. But I felt so alive and it was awesome. When I found out Sivan was releasing *Bloom* at the end of August, I was fucking psyched. Prior to the release of his sophomore album, Sivan released "My My My!" as the album's first single, which was an absolute bop. I blasted that shit in my '06 Volvo like it was no one's business. Sivan then released "Dance To This" featuring Ariana Grande. Can you believe this is the actual anthem of the gays? Sivan and Grande's voices are both so sultry on this track, it gets me feeling some type of way.

When the entirety of *Bloom* dropped, I was both elated and slightly bored. On the first listen through the whole album, I was a little underwhelmed. Some of the songs blend together and they aren't that memorable. But once I gave it another listen and really paid attention to the lyrics, I got off my high horse and realized that *Bloom* is a masterpiece. And aren't we all here for flower metaphors about being a bottom? While some of the slower songs aren't immediately striking, once you get into the lyrics, they really shine. *Bloom* shows how much Sivan has grown and figured himself out since the release of his first album, *Blue Neighbourhood*. It rocks.



A Holy Playlist

"Make Me A Channel Of
 Your Peace"

"Deepthroat" by cupcakKe

"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

"Holy, Holy, Holy"

"Bloom" by Troye Sivan

"In Christ Alone"

"Abide With Me"

"I Do" by Cardi B and SZA

"Be Thou My Vision"

"Be Still, My Soul"

"What A Friend We have In
 Jesus"





Don't forget to:

- buy juul pods @Ram's Deli
- register to vote in the state of Ohio
- start beanie collection
- buy a little black dress (anotha one)

Remember to schedule:

- monster truck rally
- showdown with Fordham Barstool
- spin-class
- exorcism of roommate

Unnecessary tantrums:

- yell at mom for no reason
- yell at dog for no reason
- yell at cloud for no reason
- yell at squirrels.... just because