

# M

MAST MAGAZINE

**The courage to come home**  
Overcoming autism and enjoying  
higher education at PLU

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## SH\*T HAPPENS

We've uncovered all  
your dirty, filthy secrets



# Get Drunk Make Mistakes

*Spilling the secrets behind PLU party culture*

# A LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

**H**alloween is upon us. It's a time for the unusual, the interesting, the bizarre and the first full issue of Mast Magazine. With this issue, we had one simple mission: to "wow" each and every person who picked it up.

Whether you're looking to be inspired by a student's story, intoxicated by a tale of parties or inspired by student creativity, this issue has a story for you.

Over the last few weeks we've had an outpouring of support from faculty and staff, which has been truly appreciated. I feel blessed everyday to have that encouragement. This issue, however, is presented as a more student-friendly publication.

When my team and I sat down to plan stories for our first issue we asked one simple question: "What would *we* want to read?" We let that question carry us forward throughout

our production of this publication. Now, this Mast Magazine is in your hands. You can decide: did we get your attention?

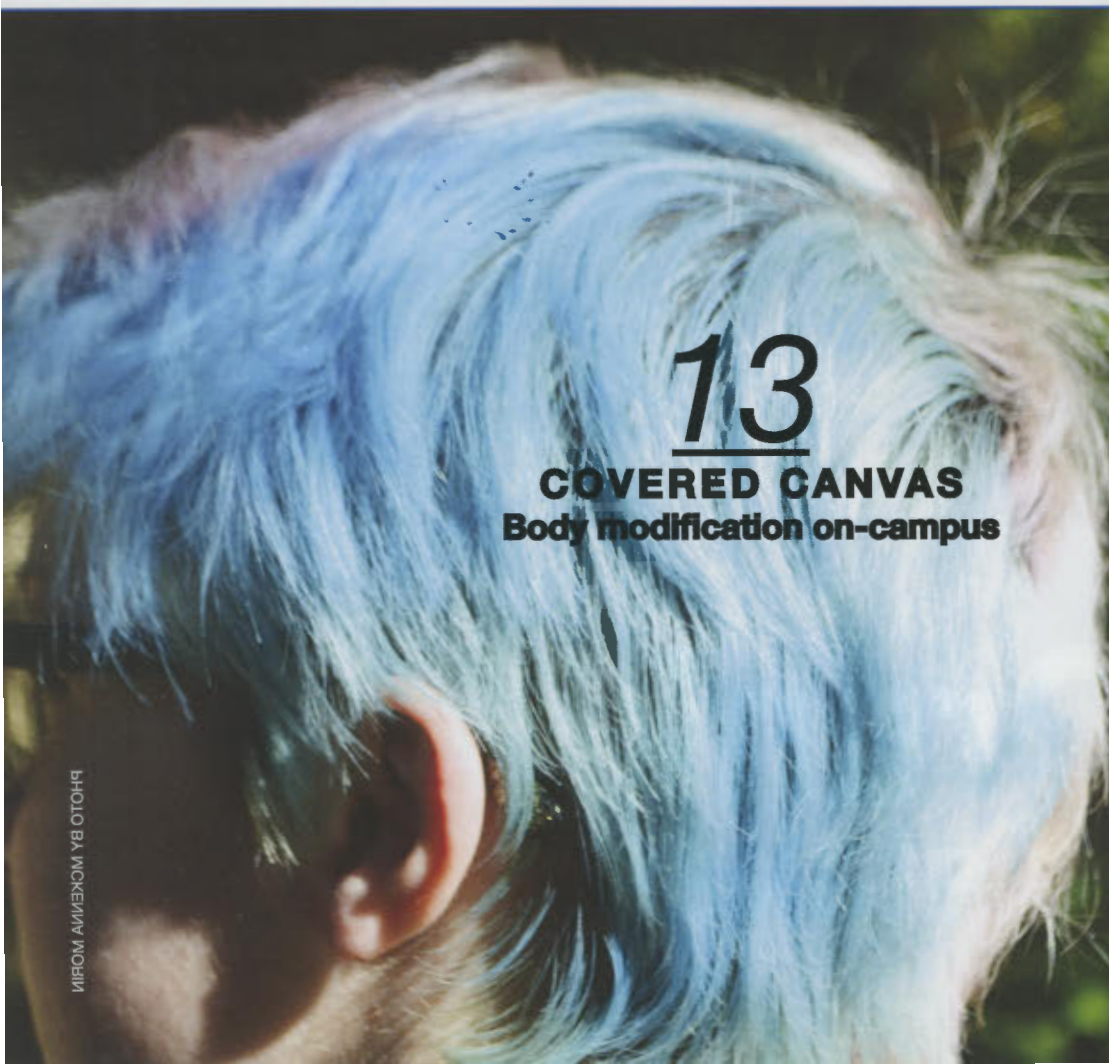
Did my 48-hour party bender in the name of "research" or Thomas & Molly's look into the grossest things happening on campus make you stop and read? Hopefully Brooke's take on body modification on-campus sparks creativity and understanding in you. Or, if that's just not your style, I hope you at least take the time to read about Nathan Olson, who is overcoming the setbacks he's faced with autism to finally get his college degree.

I hope you enjoy reading this magazine half as much as I've enjoyed working on it.

This is just the beginning for Mast Media and Mast Magazine, but you're the true key in making this magazine a success. The ball is in your court now.



Samantha Lund  
- Editor in Chief



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# 13

## COVERED CANVAS

Body modification on-campus

PHOTO BY WICKENIVA MORIN





PHOTO COURTESY OF RUBY FILMS

## WATCH |

If you're a social justice-minded Lute, make your way out of the Lute-dome to a screening of "Suffragette," a U.K. film about the British women's suffrage movement. Meryl Streep, Helena Bonham Carter and Carey Mulligan star. If the story wasn't enough, the cast should be.

Don't forget the return of all the favorite TV shows this fall. My favorites to catch up on are "Modern Family," back in classic form, "The Mindy Project," which made its Hulu premiere Sept. 15, and "Scandal," because I can't resist quality time with Olivia Pope.

# four fall favorites

By Matthew Salzano



PHOTO COURTESY OF CREATIVE COMMONS

## LENNY

October 20, 2015 | Letter No. 4

## READ |

Look no further than the Lenny Letter for a weekly dose of... well, everything. It's the "email newsletter where there's no such thing as too much information," compiled by Lena Dunham (famous for "Girls" on HBO) and Jenni Konner (the Executive Producer of "Girls"). Every Tuesday, it features writing about anything and everything by women. From the political (Jennifer Lawrence expresses her disgust with wage gaps) to the outrageous (Actress Jenny Slate reviews her "vagacial" - vagina facial) and the personal (women discuss their abortion stories), every week is filled with stories worth reading. Sign up at [lennyletter.com](http://lennyletter.com).

## EAT |

Everyone within a 10-mile radius of 208 Garfield should be eating there once a week. I don't just mean stopping for coffee and studying. I mean getting some real food. Happy hour is all day Saturday and Sunday with extremely student-accessible prices. Share the "Petite Fondue with Goat's Milk Brie served with Green Apple, Ciabatta and Sweet Cherry Conserve" for \$6 - for the sake of all things delicious, buy some goddamn cheese.

208 Garfield St S • 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. Mon - Fri, 8 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sat - Sun  
• Happy hour 3 to 6 p.m. weekdays, all-day weekends •



PHOTO COURTESY OF PACIFIC LUTHERAN UNIVERSITY



PHOTO COURTESY OF DISCLOSURE

## | LISTEN

When I'm not bumpin' some classic \*NSYNC in the shower, I'm listening to "Caracal" by Disclosure. Remember them from that Sam Smith feature, "Latch?" That's from their first album, "Settle," which the electronic duo released to largely positive critical reviews in 2013. Their sophomore follow up, "Caracal," was released Sept. 25, 2015. It's a high-energy album with an all-star cast that keeps attention for the full 52 minutes. Sam Smith appears again on "Omen," Lorde comes out of nowhere on "Magnets," Miguel croons through "Good Intentions" and The Weeknd opens the album on "Nocturnal." It's great studying music. It pumps you up for those late-night library visits.



# SH T HAPPENS

**We've uncovered all your dirty, filthy secrets**  
By Thomas Flatmoen & Molly Undall

# WARNING: IF READING ABOUT BODILY FLUIDS MAKES YOU UNCOMFORTABLE, SKIP THIS ARTICLE.

Pacific Lutheran University's campus is a treat for the eyes. It is green, beautiful and clean.

The lush forest surroundings create a magical atmosphere that could easily be the set of a Harry Potter movie. Dig a little deeper, though, and you find the disgusting reality of college students.

Lutes, in general, may still be in that awkward "I'm not an adult but not a teenager" phase. Students still find poop, and everything related, hilarious. Some like to talk about it and some like to do it. Some are so comfortable with poop, they don't feel the need to use a toilet.

We have our wonderful grounds services staff to thank for maintaining the campus that we're so proud of. Not only do the grounds need to be maintained, but a lot of work is required to keep the buildings on campus functioning, clean and safe.

With 30+ Environmental Services staff working to keep our campus buildings clean, you might think it is an "easy" to job. But no, you're wrong. The cleaning staff has a lot of ground to cover, and if that's not enough, they can always rely on students to shit or vomit wherever they please.

## Poop in fall

In the beginning of this semester, housekeeper Chung Morley, who is responsible for cleaning in Pflueger, was about to clean the girls' showers on the second floor of the building. She walked in and discovered someone had been nice enough to take a dump on the floor.

Although shocked, she had no choice but to clean it up. She shared her story with other staff members in Environmental Services, but no one believed her. The next day, Chung went to clean the same showers. To her surprise, someone had pooped on the floor again. Baffled by her discovery, she contacted another crew member to have them look at the situation. Unfortunately for Chung and

her colleagues, poop incidents aren't uncommon.

According to Mary Dennie, the Interim Manager of Environmental Services, there is a poop or vomit incident that requires clean-up every single day. Sometimes it is just a clogged toilet or vomit in a sink or trash can. But other times it seems like people go out of their way to make the day interesting for the Environmental Services staff.

## Finger Painting in the Past

One Saturday morning a few years ago, housekeeper Susan Garland, who has been working for Environmental Services for the last six years, was walking through the hallways of Harstad. She noticed there was a strange smell. The plumbing in Harstad is outdated, so Garland thought this was the cause of the bad odor. She entered the bathrooms on her cleaning routine. Inside one of the bathroom stalls, she discovered the origin of the smell. Somebody had finger painted with - you guessed it - poop. On the toilets, on the walls, on the entire inside of the bathroom. Everywhere.

Let's paint a picture here (pun intended), the person you are currently sitting next to while reading this article could very well have painted the bathroom with poop.

Think about that, you disgusting 20-something college student.

You probably thought this was

a one-time occurrence, right? Wrong.

Mary Dennie shared a similar story where a student enjoyed a finger painting session with excrements.

This time a Tinglestad shower received the bad end of the deal.

## Burying the Bile

Students don't just love to poop. All bodily fluids are extremely funny to them. Poop is "winning" but vomit is not far behind.

"In Tinglestad, the vomit last year was like I've never seen...

it was like every day, we were starting to have concerns that students had health issues," Mary Dennie said.

Some students manage to vomit in the toilet, while others like to try and hide it. A few weeks ago, housekeeping staff found vomit in a trash can. Yet again, the student's creativity did not disappoint. Cleaning staff did not find the vomit in the trash bag along with the trash that day. Instead, the person who vomited decided to remove the bag first, vomit, and when finished, put the bag back on top to hide the vomit.

## "Toilet Ho-Ho-H-Oh My God"

Holiday season is upon us and PLU students are eager and bring their personal traditions of food, music and decorations to campus every winter. For most of us, this is a time shared with our loved ones with good food and hopefully some good surprises.

Students have been known to give surprises to the grounds and cleaning crews, too. One year, students in Foss decided to wish the housekeepers a Merry Christmas by leaving them a present.

With the best intentions, (Because what other intentions would anyone have during the most wonderful time of the year?) students got creative with their Christmas ornaments.

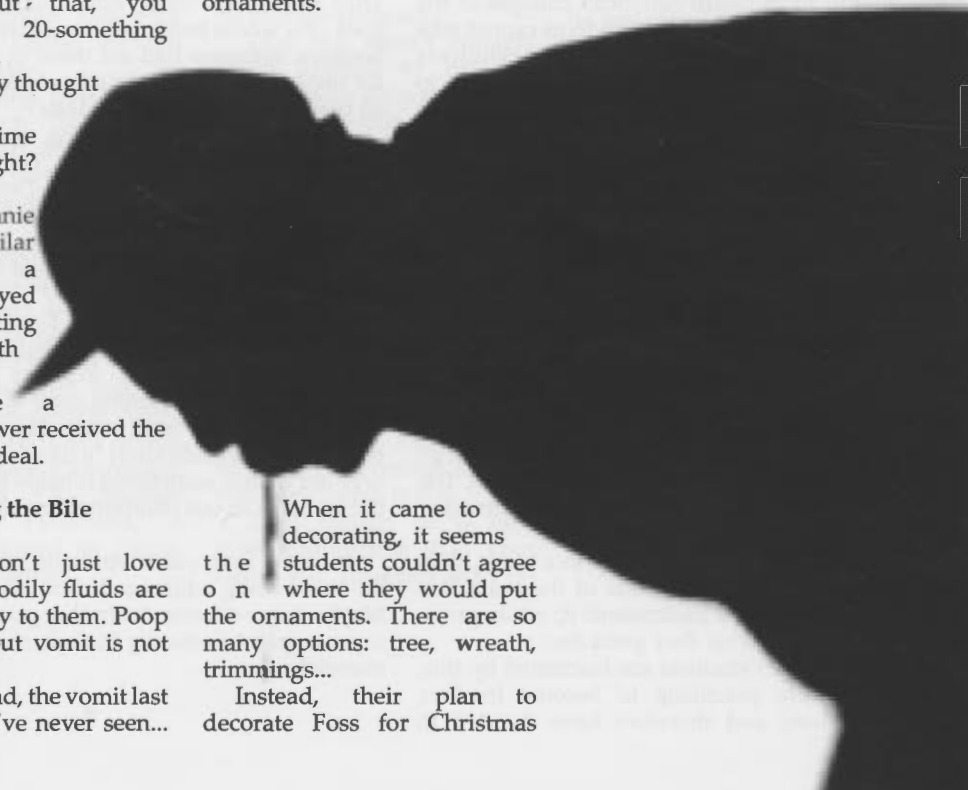
went down the toilet. That's literally what happened. And one kind student decided to leave his own surprise on top of the ornaments. If it's still unclear to you what happened: a bunch of Christmas ornaments were put in the toilet followed by a student taking a dump on top. Environmental Services were gifted a very flooded bathroom that year.

## Happy New Year's Ewww

During Christmas and New Year's Eve when most PLU students make their way home, diligent Campus Safety officers patrol the campus grounds and maintain order. With students gone, parking lots are left open for the use of neighborhood visitors. This past New Year's Eve was no different.

Campus Safety also keeps the University safe by monitoring campus grounds and buildings with security cameras. Some PLU students have initiated their relationships with Campus Safety when they were lucky enough to be spotted on camera doing very illegal activities. Sometimes, there are also lucky non-students who get to begin their Campus Safety relationship the same way.

On New Year's Eve 2014, Professional Safety Officer Shawn Thompson had the pleasure of making the



When it came to decorating, it seems the students couldn't agree on where they would put the ornaments. There are so many options: tree, wreath, trimmings...

Instead, their plan to decorate Foss for Christmas

acquaintance of two campus visitors.

Thompson was on-duty the last night of 2014 and ended up having an eventful celebration. In the final hours of the year, a couple from a neighborhood party made their way to a parked SUV in a PLU parking lot.

What the couple was not aware of were the cameras monitoring the lot. The party guests appeared to be intoxicated as they made their way to the vehicle. They got in their car and, a while later, Campus Safety Officers watched the male get out of the car and proceed to go to the next car and pee on it.

Thompson and his colleague decided to say something. By the time they got to the parking lot, the couple was up to other activities. Thompson knocked on the car door and told them they had to have a talk with them about their behavior. The man got out of the car, barely dressed.

"He's pulling up his pants, and she's fixing her dress and getting that in order," Thompson said. While having a conversation with the two, the female, hanging out of the back seat of the SUV, threw up on the car parked next to them "the girl just started spewing...and it hit the ground so hard that it splashed up probably to [her partner's] knees."

One unfortunate PLU student received a call saying they might want to come wash their car so the vomit and pee would not freeze.

Happy New Year to you. Friendly new year's reminder: Students, someone is watching you. Keep your clothes on. Please.

### Off-road, On-campus Trucker Bombs

According to the Marketing and Communications Department, Pacific Lutheran University has been named Recycler of the Year twice for recycling 70 percent of waste material and is constantly ranked in the top 15 of North American colleges in the "Recyclemania" Contest. Students cannot take full credit for this recognition. Some students have missed the point when it comes to recycling.

Many readers are probably not familiar with the habits of long-haul truck drivers. Truck drivers drive across the country coast to coast, border to border and they have delivery and pick up deadlines they need to meet. Sometimes when a driver is behind schedule, human needs are trumped by deadlines. Desperate times call for desperate measures. When nature calls - one way or another, you eventually have to give in and go. To avoid stopping, truck drivers save time by doing their "number ones" and sometimes even "number twos" while driving. How do you go about this? If you have a bottle you're set. The concept has earned the tasteful name: "trucker bombs."

Truckers do their business in a bottle, then this gets tossed on the side of the road. You might justify and understand it; while gross, they gotta do what they gotta do.

Some PLU students are fascinated by this, or possibly practicing to become truckers themselves, and therefore have decided to

adopt this piece of trucker culture.

Dennie explains trucker bombs have become a common find in recycling bins at PLU. It seems sometimes the struggle is too real when it's time to go potty on-campus.

### Hungry Hungry Hoarders

Environmental Services staff want to make sure that every student who moves into a dorm at PLU feels they have a clean room to live in. One would hope that people who are old enough to go to college would be able to keep their rooms relatively clean. However, staff often find weird things after people have moved out.

Sometimes, it even seems like students have intentionally left the room in a bad state. In South Hall, someone had hidden salmon under the vegetable drawer in the fridge. It was there for at least a couple of weeks, so when housekeeping found it, it did not exactly smell nice.

Speaking of food, a lot of people who live in dorms have meal plans. You would think the students would be able to eat enough when The Commons is open, but that is just not enough for some. PLU is apparently the home of future hoarders.

In one of the residence hall lounges, a student hid food under the cushions of the couch.

"I got a call about an apple core. We found a banana peel, a half eaten pork chop in a ziplock bag, and a bottle of salad dressing hidden under the cushion," says Dennie. The possibly worst thing Dennie has found after a student has moved out of a dorm room was the remnants of a booger hoarder. Not just a few. Someone had stuck a whole load of boogers under their desk, Dennie said.

"One of the RAs says 'we've got some stuff under the desk and I want to show it to you.' They roll out the thing where your keyboard goes - the whole bottom of it was covered with boogers, someone had sat there in that desk for pretty much the entire school year and put all their deposits under the desk."

According to housekeeping, the grossest dorm varies from year to year. This semester Tingelstad is the worst so far, Dennie said: "I would have to say Tingelstad is probably where we have the majority of our gross-ness issues. The majority of the poo that we find in unpleasant places is Tingelstad."

Perhaps Lutes living in Tingelstad can think of this as a wake-up call and start being more cautious. Dennie explains that the easiest way for the cleaning crew to deal with the situations they meet every day is to think of the students as children "a lot of us working here are moms; sometimes it helps to think of the students as our children. It makes it easier to clean."

In these four years, students will learn a lot about being adults and about themselves. Maybe they will even learn that poop is not a toy... or paint. Seriously though, stop shitting everywhere.



# the courage to come home

By Samantha Lund

Words are important to Nathan Olson.

This is his first year at Pacific Lutheran University. He's a published author, a PLU legacy and autistic.

Olson has been going to college for six years. After struggling in classes and being a "failure on paper," his family decided to get him tested for learning disabilities. At 22-years-old, Olson learned he was on the autism spectrum.

Autism Spectrum Disorder is a neurodevelopmental disorder that impairs one's ability to communicate and interact with others. It also includes restrictive repetitive behaviors, interests and activities that cause impairment in social, occupational and other areas of functioning.

"For so long I didn't have an identity. That day, November fourth, I was the most proud of myself and my identity," Olson said. "At least I had a name for it finally."

When Olson was younger, he had a hard time forming a bond with his family. He was always different and didn't quite fit in. And his family couldn't quite understand. He connected with one person more than anyone, his grandfather, Herman (Herm).

He and

Herm would go out driving together. Olson was especially fascinated with driving as he grew up. They would drive and talk, and Olson felt like Herm was his main supporter. Part of the PLU class of 1951, Herm would tell his grandson, and anyone who entered his home: "When you come over, you don't need to be anyone but yourself."

Olson remembers thinking to himself at a young age, "But what if I don't know who I am?"

Growing up, Olson struggled to form bonds with people, struggled in school and struggled to explain why. He made his way through school, eventually attending the University of Alaska, Anchorage.

English was always easy for him; Olson enjoys reading and writing. However, school was harder for him than most and he was finally tested for autism after failing through his college career.

After finding out he was autistic, Olson decided to explore himself. He wrote in journals and everything began falling into place.

"I journal," Olson said. "It was really about exploring myself and finding the courage to be that open and find the identity behind the disorder."

His journaling led to self-discovery. Beyond that, he found the unwavering desire to educate others on the autism spectrum. Olson's journaling turned into "A Journey Through My Heartland," a memoir dedicated to Herm, his late grandfather.

In his book, he tells the story of what it's like being misunderstood and bullied through school. An Everett native, Olson writes about being tormented by classmates and eventually graduating from Everett High School.

His story doesn't end there. Before his grandfather passed, Olson promised Herm he'd graduate from a four-year university. Herm was a teacher and believed getting an education was the most important thing a person could do.

Keeping that promise, Olson went to Everett Community College, Univ. of Alaska, Bellevue College, and now, PLU. At Everett and Alaska, Olson never felt comfortable and dropped out. Bellevue opened him up to learning and Olson finished with an associates degree in the Autism Spectrum Navigators program.

That still wasn't enough. Olson applied to his late grandfather's alma mater with one goal in mind: graduate from a four-year university.

"Coming to this campus, I see my grandfather," Olson said. "I've made more connections here in the last 30 days than I ever did." Olson is proud of how accepting and diverse the PLU community is.

Now, poised to graduate in 2017 with a major in Sociology, Olson said he's found where he belongs. Coming to PLU was like coming home.

Even though he is now more comfortable than ever, Olson still struggles with his

disorder.

There is no beginning or end to it. Living

in the dorms, eating in The Commons and sitting in classrooms are still social-anxiety provoking activities he has to participate in everyday.

"This journey has been about finding myself and courage to have my identity," Olson said. "I just hope others out there have the courage to try and understand or accept that I'm different."

Even though he's starting small, Olson has big dreams for PLU. "I envision PLU coming to the forefront of embracing neurodiversity in higher education," Olson said.

Words are important to Olson. When he talks, he chooses each one carefully.

He turned to words when he was diagnosed, journaling helped him find himself.

The words in his book are his contribution to the Autism Community. And he hopes that with those words he can change stigmas and assumptions around the disorder. Starting here, at PLU.

"I've been so impressed with PLU, they accepted me even with my grades because they look at the whole person," Olson said. "PLU paved the way to let me come, learn and make connections."



PHOTO BY MCKENNA MORIN





# GET DRUNK MAKE MISTAKES

Spilling the secrets behind PLU party culture

By Samantha Lund


*Editor's Note: To cover this sensitive topic, I interviewed students who held parties and attended parties, but decided to leave them anonymous so they could talk openly without fear of repercussions from Student Rights and Responsibilities.*

*To write this article, I attended four parties and talked to Lutes about smoking, drinking, partying and hooking up at PLU. I am 21 years old and everyone who I witnessed drinking, to my knowledge, was of age. For this article, I will retell stories from parties in first-person narrative as they were told to me from several people from each party. Hope you enjoy.*

**W**e're standing in the middle of a house we don't know, with people we just met for the first time. There's a girl in the corner who's bumpin' and grindin' alone while 20 guys gather around a table waiting for their turn at beer pong. In the kitchen, first-years are stealing booze and a group just snuck outside to smoke.

Next thing I know, the cops are here and we all squeeze out the back door dropping backpacks full of beer and weed as we go.

We end up here every Friday and Saturday night. How do we get here and how does this all get started?



## Top 10 U.S. Party Schools

1. Tulane University
2. University of Georgia
3. West Virginia University
4. Miami University
5. University of Iowa
6. University of Texas - Austin
7. University of Wisconsin
8. University of California, Santa Barbara
9. Howard University
10. Ohio University

*The 2016 Top Party Schools ranking is based on student reviews and statistics. Top ranked colleges are schools with a vibrant and diverse party scene - they offer fun options both on and off-campus and students rate their peers as being fun, friendly, and "into partying." Calculated by Niche.com.*

## To start

from the beginning, I talked to Jack\*, a constant party-goer and party-thrower, I knew he'd have all the answers.

It all starts with a text. Jack lives in a house off-campus and his roommate is a member of an elite texting group mostly comprised of athletes who live off-campus. Each Friday, someone texts the group to see what's going on that weekend. If nobody has anything going on, Jack said his house picks up the slack and agrees to throw a party.

From there, strings of texts go out to friends about the time and location of that night's party. Sometimes party invites are sent through Facebook, but usually those parties have closed guest lists.

"We usually send out the invite around six or seven that night," Jack said. "People don't start showing up until about 11 anyways."

This weekend, the first party was at Derek\* and Luke's\* house.

"We usually pregame before," said Derek. "We'll just chill here, play a couple games and drink a few beers. Then people start showing up."

Luke and Derek put away their TV, their expensive alcohol and anything that could be used as a weapon around their house before the party starts. For them, the weapon removal is important because part of their house decorations include boxing gloves and nunchucks. Avoiding shit-faced students boxing is a must.

We cracked open some beers, took some shots and got dressed for a night out.

## Three beers in *Let the party begin.*

As people start to roll in, the games come out. Beer pong is a classic because it can be constantly played as people show up and move around the house. At smaller parties, King's Cup, Baseball and Rage Cage are also popular because those games, in particular, are hard in huge groups.

"We play a lot of games and try to just have a good time," Luke said. "It's different. I feel like as freshmen we just wanted to get as drunk as possible."

A group of girls show up drinking Mike's Hard Lemonade, but other than them, most of the party drinks Coors and Rainier. Don't think I'm not judging that Mike's. I might not say it, and nobody else is, but we're judging you.

We aren't even an hour into the party and I'm being escorted into the back where the housemates are taking Jäger Bombs, which are shots of Jägermeister dunked in Red Bull. Two shots later, we're back in the living room and there's a group standing around one man, who's about to freestyle rap his way through a hat of words.

While we were in the back getting drunk, a hat, paper and pens were passed around the room and guests wrote down words or phrases on the paper and put them into the hat. Then, they were given to the performer and he rapped and joked his way through the entire list. Don't worry, we caught it all on video and you can find it at [mastmedia.plu.edu](http://mastmedia.plu.edu).



Footage from our GoPro, see the whole video on [mastmedia.plu.edu](http://mastmedia.plu.edu)

## Five beers, three shots

*Let's talk about people finding the party.*

When you throw a party at Pacific Lutheran University, there's always the chance you'll get unwanted visitors. Because we're close to campus and everyone knows that parties thrive on Friday nights, some students roam the streets until they hear music or see other groups of people on their way out.

Those "party creepers," as I refer to them, are the plague of off-campus partying. Everyone who I talked to said unwanted visitors are the scariest thing when it comes to a house party. You never know who they are, who they'll invite or what they'll steal.

"Sometimes we have our big roommate stand at the door and let him decide who gets to come in," Jack said. "And when it gets out of control, we send him through the party to kick out whoever he doesn't want in there."

That night, a group of unwanted party creepers made off with a bottle of Jack Daniels and broke the pong table before making a speedy exit while nobody was looking.

During another night out, I decided to take the party creeper role and followed a friend to a house party that I otherwise wouldn't have known about. They're diseases at parties, but I'll admit, being a party creeper is pretty fun. You go in, maybe take a beer or score some free weed and then enjoy the party. If you're lucky, you'll even find some friends there and snag a spot on the pong table. My night as a party creeper wasn't looking too shabby.

## Seven beers, four shots

*And the night begins to fade.*

After that fourth shot, I didn't know if I could do any more. When the last one feels like it's going to come right back up your throat, it's time to slow down. At this point, there are about 60 people in the house and 10 out back smoking.

We're halfway through a game of King's Cup and a drunk girl shows up, grabs the King's Cup (currently full of wine, Mike's Hard, Coors and a margarita) and chugs it. Game over. Girl: 1 Group: 0.

My next stop is the dance floor. About four shots in, the dance floor starts to look like your best friend (I learned, after watching my GoPro footage the next morning, the dance floor was not my best friend.)

"PLU parties can be kind of lame because it's like a lot of people standing around," Jack said. "Not a lot of houses have good dance floors. But bigger schools, like UW, they dance way more and that makes a party just better."

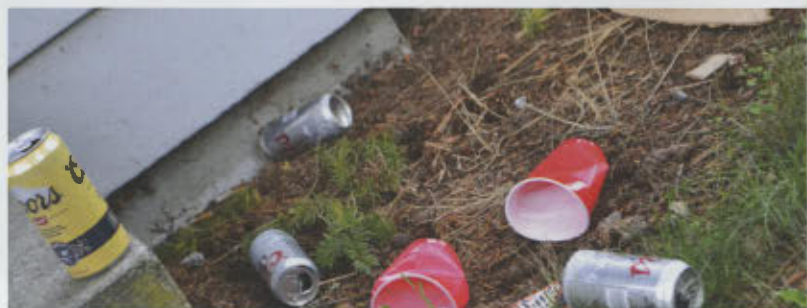
But before long, everyone is screaming and it's time to go out back: there's a beer bong contest. A beer bong contest happens when two people funnel beer through a tube and see who can chug it faster. Opening your throat and taking in beer as quick as possible is like a pissing contest for PLU men. When I asked them why, they had no answer. Just that it was hard and just "something we do to see who's better."

# Eleven beers, five shots

*This is how I lost my pants.*

Finally, it's my turn on the beer pong table. What's the first cup I hit? Bitch cup. The cup in the exact middle of the table is bitch cup. At some houses, if you hit bitch cup first you have to chug a beer, at others you have to shotgun a beer but at this house, you had to pull your pants down and play until you made another cup.

For the boys? No big deal. For girls like me who decided to wear leggings; and therefore a thong, to the party? Big deal. I manned up, pulled my pants down, pulled my shirt down to cover as much as I could and played through. It only took two more turns to make a cup, but the damage was done: I was mortified.



SCREENSHOTS FROM GOPRO BY SAMANTHA LUND  
**Top Right:** Students at party, gathered in kitchen. **Middle Right:** Students gathered around beerpong table. **Above:** Freestyle rapping student grabs everyone's attention. **Right bottom:** Morning after in back yard (Photo by McKenna Morin). **Bottom:** Beer bong competition in the back yard.

## Chugging water...

*The night winds down.*

The end of the night is usually marked by everyone going outside to either smoke a cigar, smoke weed or walk to Denny's.

Some nights end because the cops come, some nights end because someone puked and some end because a girl (or boy) has begun crying for no apparent reason.

Our night ended for three reasons:

1. One of the hosts was blackout drunk and nobody could find or understand him,
2. Some guests got too high and stopped being able to function and
3. A group of party creepers came in, took a bottle of Jack, broke a ping pong table and hauled ass out, breaking the spirit of the party.

At a lot of schools, and for some Lutes, hooking up at the end of the night is a goal. However, from what I saw, it happens a lot less at PLU.

"It's really hard because everyone knows everyone," said Derek. "Like you have to see them all the time on campus and that's just awkward."

With nobody getting lucky that night, half of the party passed out on beds, couches and during their walk home. The other half went to Taco Bell and got some cheesy shit to stuff in their faces before passing out.

"Yeah, I woke up with pizza all over my room, had my clothes and shoes on, didn't know where I was and my head was on the wrong end of the bed," Luke said. "I was like, 'How did I even get like this?'"

"So you had a rough night?" I said.

"Yeah, at some point I guess someone just found me in the closet," he said. "Just sitting in there in my underwear with the door closed."





# covered canvas: body modification on campus

By Brooke Thames & McKenna Morin

It's 2015 - a time when people exclusively stream their music, Hover Boards roll and breaking social norms is basically a sport. As millennials come of age, members of the new generation wave "Bye, Felicia!" to the constructs of old. These young individuals are earnestly creating new social rules that value individuality, creativity and free personal expression. Hair dye, piercings and tattoos constitute just a few of the ways emphasis on free expression is manifesting itself in the 21st century.

Some Pacific Lutehran University Lutes are representative of changes in social construct. Their body modifications and creativity stem from new social norms and stand on their own as nods toward new beginnings.

*Editor's Note: Students in this story are referred to by first name alone at request by one of the students for safety reasons.*



PHOTOS BY MCKENNA MORIN

# shawn, sophomore

## HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT YOUR PLUGS AND THEIR SIZE?

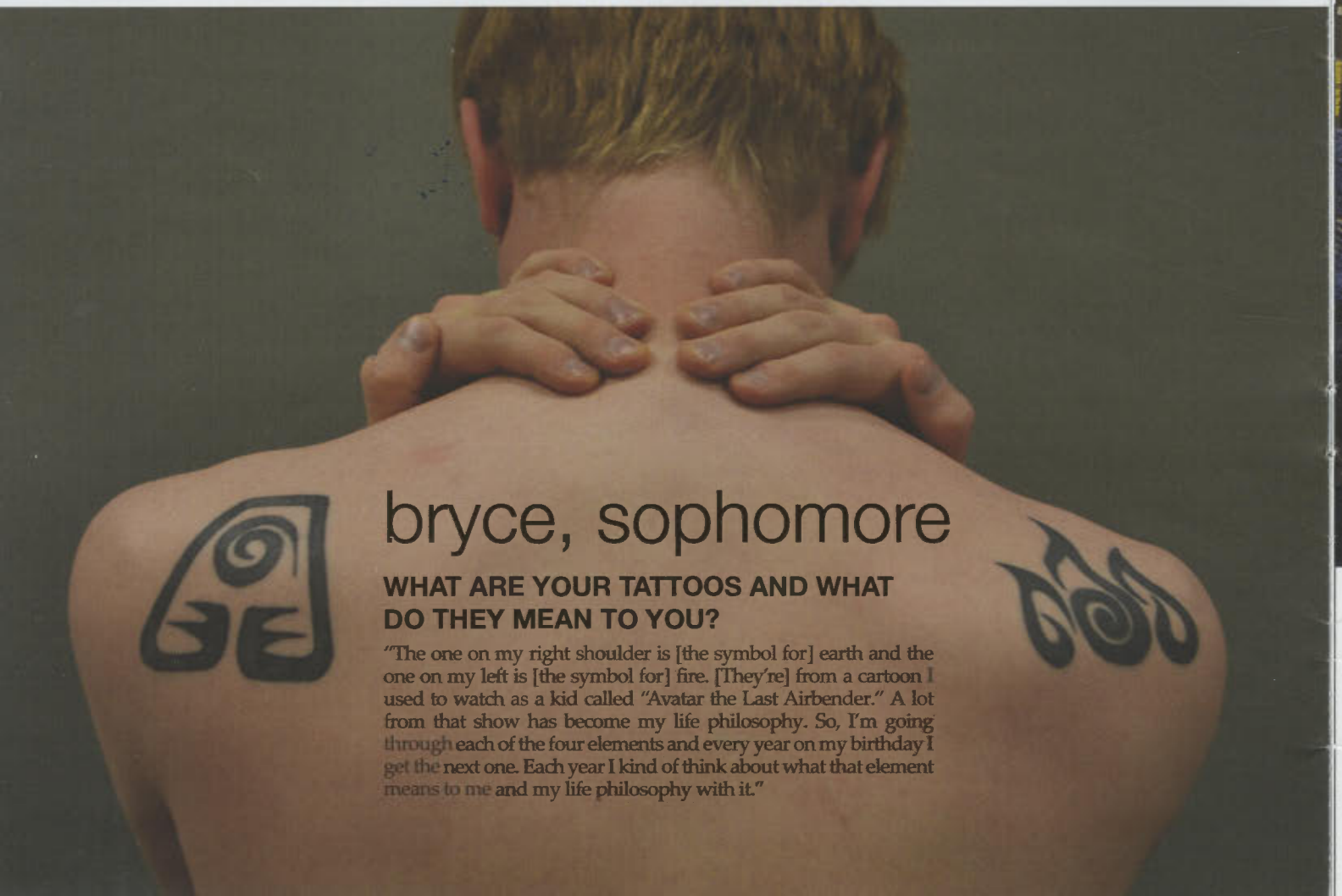
"I decided to get gauges because I liked them. I saw other people who had them and I was like, "Oh, this is really interesting and really unique." I wanted to see if I could do it. I feel like [my gauges] are a good size. They're big enough for me to know that I have them, so I'm perfectly okay with it. Of course, some people aren't okay with them being this big. But I'm perfectly okay with the fact that for all of eternity I will have holes in my ears."



## Body Modification in Numbers

- 60 percent of women and 42 percent of men in colleges have piercings.
- 10 percent of american adults are sporting tattoos, 22 percent of college women have them and 26 percent of men in college do.
- The Hispanic community carries the largest percentage of tattoos and piercings (27 percent) compared to other ethnicities.

*Statistics published by Bradley University's Body Modification & Body Image study of 2012.*



# bryce, sophomore

## WHAT ARE YOUR TATTOOS AND WHAT DO THEY MEAN TO YOU?

"The one on my right shoulder is [the symbol for] earth and the one on my left is [the symbol for] fire. [They're] from a cartoon I used to watch as a kid called "Avatar the Last Airbender." A lot from that show has become my life philosophy. So, I'm going through each of the four elements and every year on my birthday I get the next one. Each year I kind of think about what that element means to me and my life philosophy with it."



## yadira, sophomore

### WHY IS DYEING YOUR HAIR IMPORTANT TO YOU?


"People have always said, 'I feel like your hair is part of your identity.' But it's not part of my identity, it *is* my identity. I've always had this [desire to be] bright, and colorful, and out there and to stand out. It used to be because I wanted people to just see me, but now it's definitely more of an internal thing. It's my 'me time' where I get to create and make myself a new piece of art, because my hair is my canvas."



## lauren, first-year

### WHY DID YOU GET THIS TATTOO AND STYLE?

"It's a watercolor map of the world. I have a huge affinity for maps; I'm kind of a geography nerd. The world seems a little less terrifying if it's right there on your wrist. I've always thought the [watercolor] style was gorgeous and I knew a really good tattoo artist. I've never been a person who wanted the tattoo that everybody has. I always wanted something unique, and I thought the watercolor was a really nice touch."



## rachel, sophomore

### WHAT KINDS OF REACTIONS DO YOU GET?

"I'm a counselor for kids during the summer and all the other adult counselors think my hair is really cool every year because I usually dye [it] to match whatever color group I'm with. [My campers] think that's really cool. I had a little girl [in my group with] short, blonde pixie hair, and she put colored chalk in her hair every day after seeing me so that she matched [me]. Most people have been very supportive of me dyeing my hair."

# M

MAST MAGAZINE

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