

Farewell from the Capstone Editors

Well, Westmont, it's been a wild ride. Maybe I stepped on your toes, or offended you in some way or another. Maybe you agreed with me and cheered me on as I rampaged over Westmont culture. But if you hated it and didn't email me or say something to my face, it's too late because I'm graduating and it won't matter anymore. #ByeHaterz

Time and time again, my fearless co-editor tried to steer us back to the political and social center in the name of "bipartisanship," but I denied her requests, and now everything we've ever said is in print forever as proof of my communist, atheist leanings. But, in a blatant celebration of capitalism, we did publish a fourth-page ad in our one-page section for the last three weeks, so hopefully that makes up for everything else.

Listen, at least we didn't resurrect the Capstone's weekly column, "Voice of the Fan," which I heard about it from an unnamed faculty source (FYI it had a graphic of a guy in a suit with his tie caught in a large fan, and the content featured was whatever the editor deemed the admin-

istration had stupidly done that week).

(When I went back to search for the graphic through the Horizon archives, I wasn't able to find it, but I made a recreation based on my imagination). Maybe it's for the best, because if all goes well I'll be graduating in May, and I don't really wanna push that.

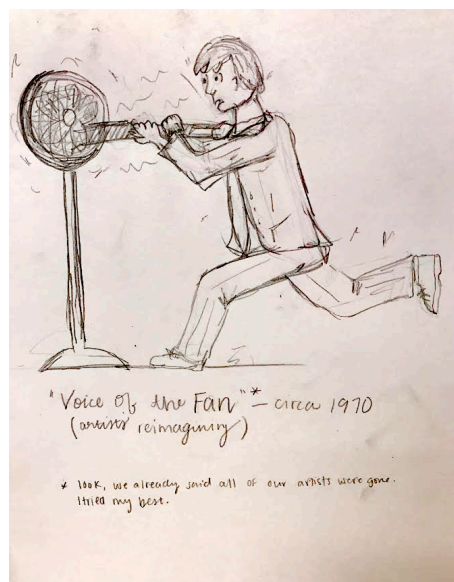
Now I leave you, the student body, in good hands, and hopefully next year you will be as engaging, dynamic, Wild at Heart, and Captivating as you were with us, or more. Keep raising heck about causes you care about, and if someone says something that makes you upset, you should engage it in a productive way - by being passive aggressive and then ignoring them forever.

It's an honor to be the satirical voice of campus. I'll probably remember this as my favorite job for the next five years until I scale the corporate ladder and actually make an income, because I can say whatever I want with close to no consequences. #LeanIn.

Love u byeeee.
Katie Swalm '17



Before and after our jobs at the Capstone. Notice the lack of hope in our eyes in the second photo.



I'm not telling you who drew this.

This time two years ago, my roommate was made editor of the news section, and I explicitly told her I would never work for the Horizon. Joke's on me.

At first, I was hesitant to accept the job. I was scared my jokes might hurt people's feelings, and even more terrified that someone would later use my words to banish me into a social media firestorm of bigotry.

So naturally, a joke I made over summer caught me in an email chain addressed to both the Director of Intercultural Programs and the Dean of Students before even publishing a single article. But you know what, if I was able to unite both departments by offending them over the same issue, then perhaps I was doing my job correctly. Also, because I no longer had anything left to lose.

But, for as much as I knock on the administration, I want to thank them for never once censoring or intervening with my work. That is something I am extremely grateful for, especially in the midsts of a contentious Fringe season and the censorship from the Theater department of all three LGBT pieces. Freedom of speech, especially through art, should be supported and heavily guarded by both sides of the aisle.

It was an honor to write for you. Thank you to the 5% readership of this newspaper that spent minutes reading our content- you will never get them back. Our ad revenue and weekly \$15 dinner budget for 12 people depends on you, and we are extremely thankful. I am marginally sorry that I so frequently wrote political commentaries because most people hate politics, but am also not that sorry because as you saw I aggressively continued to do so every week.

Therefore, I would like to submit my resignation and announce my new, upcoming project called "Voice of the Fan." This will feature a graphic of a guy in a suit with his tie caught in a large fan, and the content will feature whatever I deem the administration has stupidly done this week because I plan to stick around like half of the other alumni at this school. See you around next year!

Sincerely,
Annaliese Yukawa '17

(unofficial) Capstone Exclusive: Interview with next year's editor

We're sure the top question on everyone's minds is: *who* will be taking over our jobs next semester? Who could possibly fill these large shoes we've left?

Meet Nina Fox, our intended Capstone editor. Even though the hiring process hasn't officially taken place, no one else applied, so she's got the job!

Capstone: What's your favorite color?

Nina Fox: pink. it's the color of pretty flowers and embarrassed caucasians.

C: What are you most excited to write about next year? Any projects up your sleeve?

NF: well, as a woman with a tiny brain, i am unable to see so far into the future. i am excited, however, for my half-baked, rage filled, slightly narcissistic opinions to finally have the published platform they deserve.

C: If you were the president of Westmont for a week, what would you do?

NF: first, i'd get rid of the chairs in chapel and replace them with hamster wheels. this, i believe, would help distract students from the stressful environment

around them and even generate energy for the school to use at the same time, which would cut tuition costs. second, i'd install some actual lights on campus so we can actually see things at night. third, i'd make shoes required for all students and faculty. that's it. that's all we need. next question.

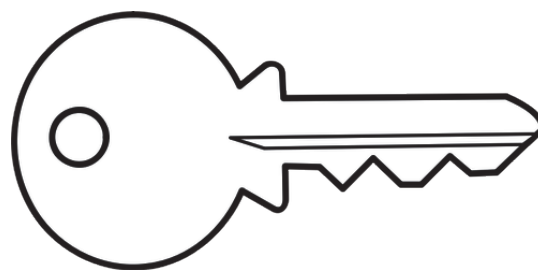
C: How do you think we should solve the Syrian crisis, based on current theories of American involvement in Middle Eastern states?

F: tbh, why can't we all just like, have a good time?



photo courtesy Nina Fox

Fox in her natural environment.



Here's the key to the golf cart. Sorry we stole it.