

CARLS

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WE ARE STILL
TOGETHER





WE ARE STILL TOGETHER

*Photos & Reflections
Carleton 2020*

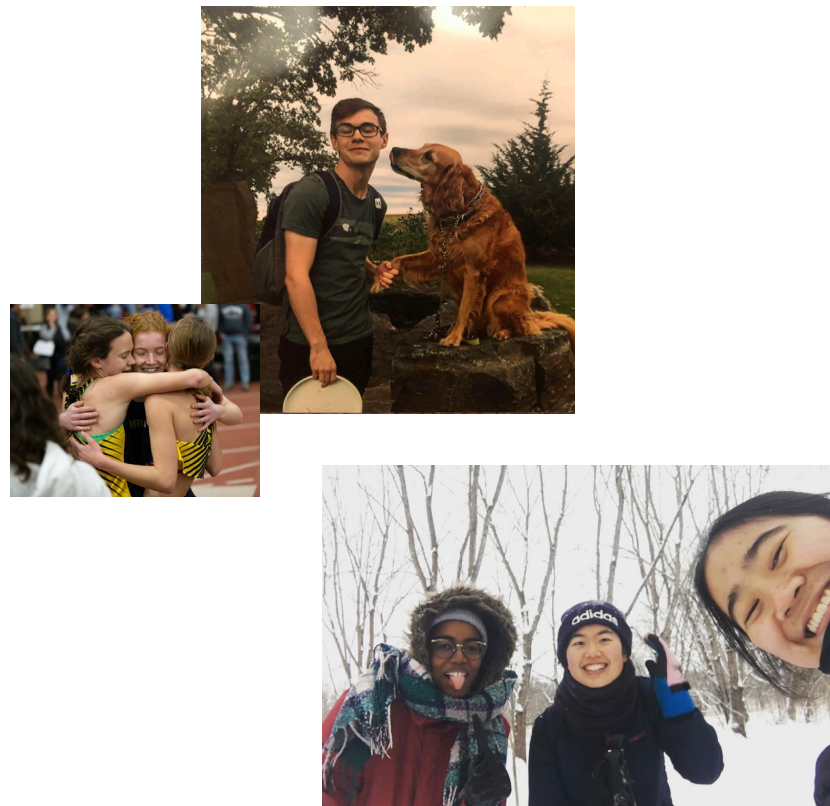


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INTRODUCTION



It's a privilege to welcome you, members of the great Class of 2020, back home to Carleton and finally be able—in person!—to salute and celebrate both your exceptional academic achievements and the remarkable fortitude, perseverance, resilience, and camaraderie you have shown over the last two years.

Much akin to the Carleton classes whose college experiences were profoundly disrupted by World Wars I and II, you had to confront barely imaginable challenges. Because of an unprecedented pandemic, you had to forgo your envisioned senior spring full of comps presentations, milestone social events with classmates, the pageantry of Commencement with your families in attendance—and especially your planned end-of-college goodbyes and thank yous with cherished mentors and friends. Carleton is deeply sorry about such lost moments.

But regrets can yield to new joys, memories, and pride. And—make no mistake—your College is singularly proud of and impressed by you. The knowledge and skills you acquired here under the tutelage of gifted and caring faculty are surely proving of great value as you've begun to make your way in—and to leave your mark upon!—the

broader world. Indeed, we hope and believe you'll find that your Carleton education only grows more precious to you over time, along with the lifelong bonds you forged here with fellow students and faculty and staff. But I would hazard to predict that the sterling personal qualities mentioned above that each of you developed and had to so unexpectedly draw upon here—what I'll call your most admirable character—will prove your finest and most treasured possession of all. Surely such character is already shaping you into the most loyal and buoyant of friends and professional colleagues. It will lead you to be more selfless and committed to helping others. It will give you a uniquely balanced and longer-term perspective on the vicissitudes of life. It will make you stronger, braver, and more ready to do what you think is right. It is a major reason why you and your Class will ever be admired by Carleton.

I am very pleased that so many of you have been able to return for these events, and I want you to know how deeply honored I am that you've given me the opportunity, as President Emeritus, to participate in your celebration. The Class of 2020 is very important to your alma mater—and to me.

—Steve Poskanzer

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Belonging

All You Need

BY JOSEPH LUTHER

Very few criteria define two people as friends. All you need to share are sincerity and comfort.



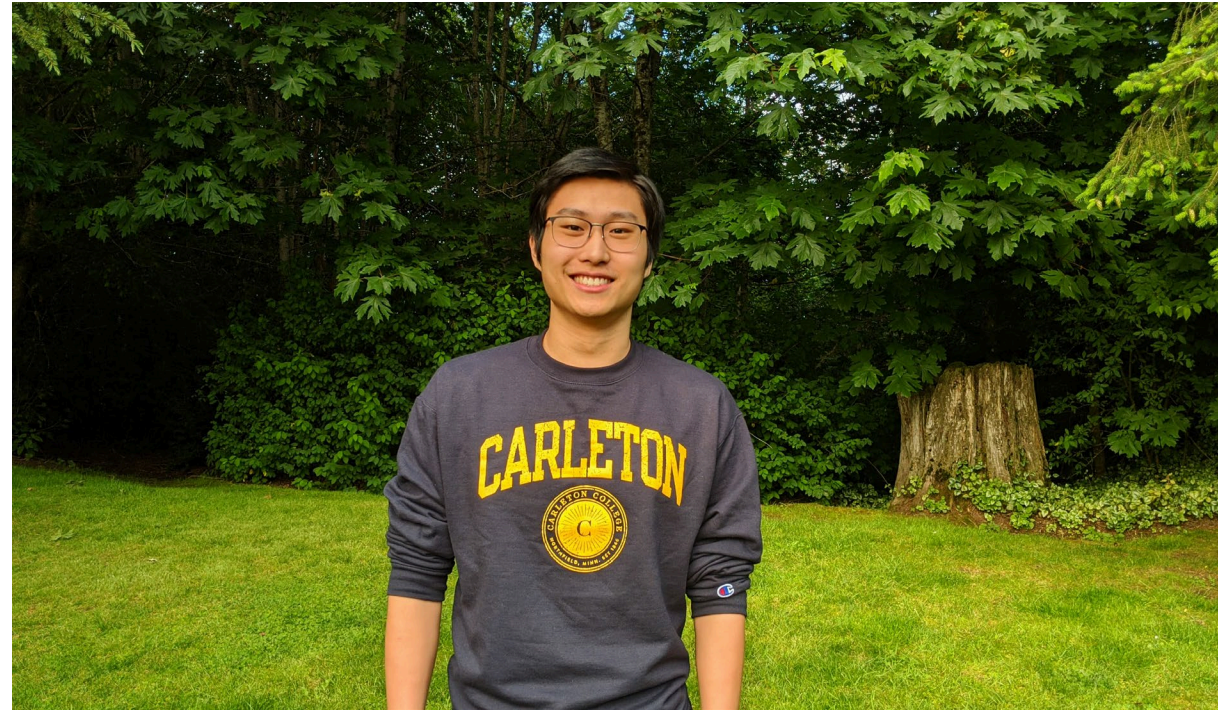
Thank you to my peers and friends for sharing with me your aspirations, your passions, your patience, and your kindness. I'm proud to know you.

—JULIE BAILARD



LEFT: I ran into some older Carleton alumni at my local coffee shop. They were the most Carls Who Ever Carled and that was wonderful.
—Kavie Yu

RIGHT: Longing, felt fully, carries us to belonging.
(Tara Brach)
—Meritxell Colet



TOP LEFT: Though I might be seen as an other by some, at Carleton I am seen as a self.
—Nof Babajide

TOP RIGHT: To remember what is in your bones, you must peel off your skin, and that of your mother, and her mother. Until there is nothing.
(Amy Tan, *The Joy Luck Club*)
—Ma Weijia

BOTTOM RIGHT: "Embrace the chaos" for Belonging.
—Iris Arbogast

OPPOSITE: Iris Arbogast is supreme ruler.
—Lawrence Lin

TOP LEFT: We leave something of ourselves behind when we leave a place, we stay there, even though we go away. And there are things in us that we can find again only by going back there.
(Pascal Mercier)
—Malika Addaberkane



BOTTOM LEFT: You belong among the wildflowers / You belong on a boat out at sea / Sail away, kill off the hours / You belong somewhere you feel free.
(Tom Petty)
—Nikko Baer



TOP RIGHT: When you feel like you belong, you have no fear of staying true to yourself and your beliefs.
—Daniel Alexander



BOTTOM RIGHT: Carleton truly is a place for everyone.
—Abby Hirshman

OPPOSITE: Belonging is arriving at the dining hall and staying for hours, when unexpected conversations replace an urge for homework with a sense of warm contentment.
—Ruthie Boyd



RIGHT: Success and failure are not defined by outcomes or results. You only fail when you give up. As long as you haven't given up, you simply just have not succeeded yet.
—Jason Maier



ABOVE LEFT: True belonging doesn't require that we change who we are; it requires that we be who we are.
(Brené Brown)
—Sarah Lieberman



ABOVE RIGHT: The connections I've made these past four years have helped make Carleton my home, and I'll be forever grateful for those friendships.
—Heather Luedke





Joy

I Live in That Moment

BY JOEY CARADIMITROPOULO

When I float in the lake with my ears underwater
And the pressure surrounds the sides of my face
Drowning the world's noise as the pulse of my brain
ripples out

I understand joy—looking mindlessly into the clouds
And the negative space between them soaked in blue
Knowing that there are people who I love
And people who love me
That I put a smile on someone's face
Or warmed someone's heart
Maybe just once, but maybe more
So I live in that moment
The present that it is



ABOVE: Take in as much as you can for you know not when it ends.
—Narun Raman



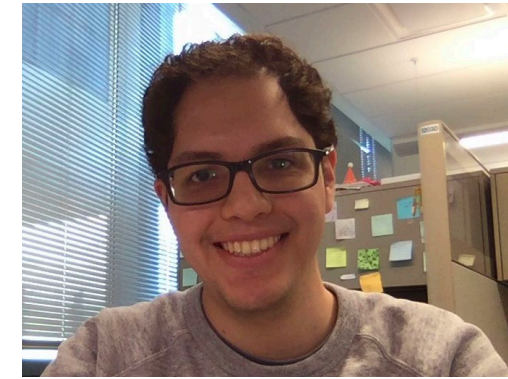
TOP LEFT: Remembering joy in each moment.
—Courtney Kimmel



TOP CENTER: Life, and Carleton, are too hard to not enjoy yourself. Eat one more Dacie Moses cookie . . . or two or three.
—Daniel Quintero



TOP RIGHT: Goodhue encircled by autumn trees blazing gold and orange. The Bald Spot lit up on a cold winter's night. Spring abroad.
—Halle Beshouri



BOTTOM LEFT: [This] was the hardest lesson for me . . . to let go and enjoy the ride, because the ride takes you to some remarkable and unexpected places.
(Neil Gaiman)
—Jez Bigornia



BOTTOM CENTER: Finding joy in the ordinary keeps things interesting.
—Jocelyn Ho



BOTTOM RIGHT: Some days were dark . . . / Some nights were bright. / I wish that I could live it all again!
(Rush, "Headlong Flight")
—Julia Smith



TOP LEFT: Joy is what happens to us when we allow ourselves to recognize how good things really are.
(Marianne Williamson)
—Todd Johnson

TOP RIGHT: For all the tears I shed, I'm pretty sure I cried more times from laughter than for any other reason, so I'm calling it a win.
—Hannah Uttley

BOTTOM LEFT: Seek out those in your life who bring you joy and spend time with them.
—Jacob Bransky

ABOVE: Walking into the dining hall and realizing it is breakfast sandwich day, that's joy!
—Cristy Carretero

LEFT: I think you can find joy anywhere in life, I think it's a conscious choice. I think you choose joy in life.
(Clint McElroy)
—Alice Hinzmann



CENTER: Who knew in such a little college in such a small town, so far from everything I've ever known, I would find so much joy.
—Eric Bidulph-West



RIGHT: Do not allow the pursuit of happiness to blind you to that which is in front of you.
—Tony Bouza



LEFT: In an era of pain and destruction, joy might only be found in fragmentary moments, like petting a cat or walking in the rain.
—Josh Pike

CENTER: Pure, unadulterated joy is remembering that you passed comps two years ago and it can't hurt you anymore."
—Julia Braulick



RIGHT: In 50 years, I might not remember all the classes I took at Carleton (even though I loved pretty much all of them), but I'll always remember the friends I made there. I found my people at Carleton and it'll always feel like home to me because of that."
—Erica Helgerud



TOP LEFT: A deadline draws near the winds of winter rage on sayles quesadilla.
—Joey Cook-Gallardo

BOTTOM LEFT: Bloom where you are planted.
—Cora Showers



TOP RIGHT: I felt happiest here when I felt deep connections to community and purpose. I hope we all find that as adults, despite the pressures of capitalism.
—August Lindgren-Ruby

BOTTOM RIGHT: The most wasted of all days is one without laughter.
(Nicolas Chamfort)
—Noam Benkler



“Above all else, my time at Carleton has taught me how to find the little joys of each day.”

—KATE FINSTUEN-MAGRO







Connection

The Brightest Stars are the Shortest Lived

BY CARL SCHMIDT

Dear Class of 2020. We are that one class that didn't get our full senior year. We are that one class that got ripped away from our homes here at Carleton 10 weeks early. As a recipient of Men's Club Volleyball Most Likely To be Happy to Be Here award, (weird flex) I feel your pain. Our senior spring. From the drunken antics of Rotblatt, to the mud soaked dancing at Spring concert, to trying out new and interesting classes, to just laying outside with friends and enjoying the sun, spring term had a little something for everyone.

Not only are we missing our spring term, but also a time meant solely for us as seniors who have just finished rounding the bases. We are that one class that didn't get a senior week. That one class that didn't get to walk at graduation. That one class that didn't get to say farewell to the friends, professors, and everybody else that made this place so wonderful. Secret crushes will remain secret. Virtual hangout sessions will remain virtual. And remote classes will unfortunately remain remote.

But let's be honest we've had our fun. We were Carleton's biggest class so we were bound to be a little rambunctious! We put holes in walls, sprayed fire hydrants down in Burton, got transported, trashed houses, fought the Yakuza, called out people in the Clap, got called out in the Clap and got ccfed. But as Billy Joel sang in his album *The Stranger*, "I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints, the sinners are much more fun." And I'd take the sinners of 2020 any day.

But we are also that one class that has been resilient. Freshman fall we protested after the election. I still remember hearing chanting and seeing the union displayed by the school. Sophomore year we got fracked. Junior winter we lived through the polar vortex where the -56 degree air chilled our bones, and froze our skin if we were outside for more than 10 minutes. And classes still weren't cancelled. And of course, our senior spring. Spent staring at our laptops and staying inside instead of getting lost in the arb. But what did we do? We carried our

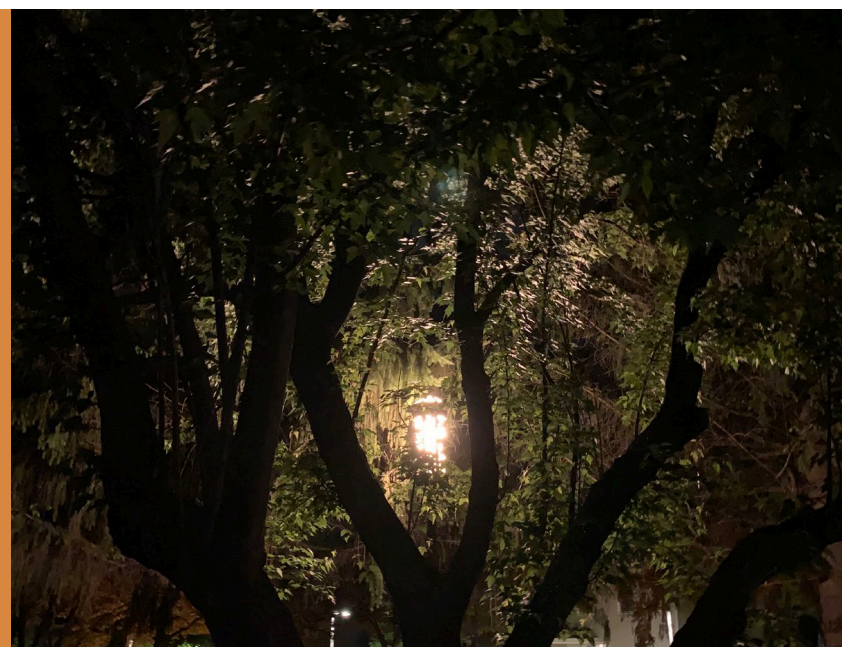
signs, wore our fluffiest winter coats, plugged in our laptops and bought our bluelight glasses. We got on with our lives and took the challenges to heart. Our resilience will be our class's trait. Our ability to move past adversity. We will get through this pandemic the same way we got through everything else, with grit and determination.

I am terrible at science. And I, like everybody else who is bad at science but needed a lab credit to graduate took astronomy. I don't remember much. I'll be honest. But I do remember learning that the brightest stars are the shortest lived. We are those stars. Extinguished in their prime. We will be that one class that went down in a blazing fury. And for that, we will be remembered. We will be legendary. We will be eternal, not just another random year where everything went smoothly and perfectly to plan. We are that one class that traded our most valuable time together to become immortal. We are 2020. Love you all and I'll see you at reunion.



Nothing even matters/except
love and human connection/who
you loved/and how deeply you
loved them/how you touched
the people around you/and how
much you gave them.

(RUPI KAUR) —CECILY CHOY



ABOVE LEFT: I'll forever remember the connections
made here, mentors to look up to and friends to look
out for.
—Eric Biddulph-West

ABOVE RIGHT: In the end, it's the people who stayed up
with you until 4 in the morning that count the most.
(Brendon Lin)
—Julia Braulick



ABOVE: I am afraid. Not of life, or death, or nothingness,
but of wasting it as if I had never been.
(Daniel Keyes, *Flowers for Algernon*)
—Benjamin Chesler



TOP LEFT: Shared memories from our rain-filled NSW to our unprecedented senior spring, and everything in between, will keep us connected.
—Erica Cagliero

TOP RIGHT: Some of my best memories are also the quickest. A joke before baseball practice or a study break from pretending to do homework to find my Hogwarts house.
—Josh Small



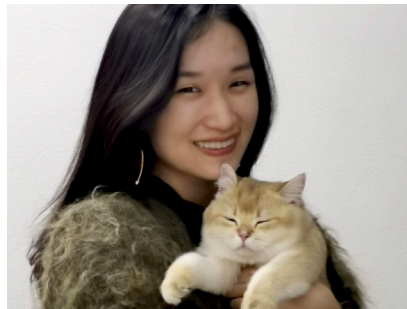
BOTTOM LEFT: We matter. Hear our voice. For, together we will never be silenced.
—Denise Covington

BOTTOM RIGHT: A community is built on the ability to connect through sincere empathy and love.
—Cristy Carretero

TOP LEFT: College has been a unique opportunity to make wonderful connections and for that I am thankful.
—Luke Webb



CENTER RIGHT: I think if I've learned anything about friendship, it's to hang in, stay connected, fight for them, and let them fight for you.
—Yuhan (Kelly) Chen



ABOVE: Sometimes being vulnerable to people may turn out to be a gift—a gift of deeper connections.
—Kavie Yu

TOP RIGHT: It's time for you to move realizing that the thing you are seeking is also seeking you.
(Iyanla Vanzant)
—Danielle Lewis

CENTER RIGHT: We've also had to redefine "connection." There's the personal, just-ran-into-you-on-the-Bald-Spot connection, which is inimitable! But there's also "Hey, how are you doing" over a phone call, which is valuable too.
—Katy Gilbertson

OPPOSITE: The typical expression of opening Friendship would be something like, "What? You too? I thought I was the only one." . . . it is then that Friendship is born.
(C.S. Lewis)
—Brandon Moy



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Community

Hope Remains

BY DANIEL QUINTERO

My first experience at Carleton as a student was walking pass Scoville and having Paul Thiboutot, at the top of the stairs, yell “Hi Daniel!” Mind you, I had never met the guy. It was creepy. It was, though, a glimpse at the wonderfully bizarre community and experiences I would have over the next four years.

During my Carleton career I did an overnight awake vigil in the Arb, led labyrinth walking meditation, went polar plunging, did stand-up poetry in Spanish, learned the pipe organ, looked at neurons in fly larvae, went dog sledding, and married my best friend. My time at Carleton was wacky, it was fun, and although it had plenty of pain, anger, and grief, it was unique and it was my own. I am deeply saddened that my senior spring was swept away from under my feet in an instant, and that I did not get to do the many things I looked forward to like giving a

music recital or presenting comps in person. Nonetheless, and to my surprise, the community continued on. Professors still cared and friends were one Zoom meeting away. In short, although in isolation, I was never truly alone.

Reflecting now upon my experiences and writing this essay as it comes into mind, I realize that Carleton really isn’t a community. Instead, it is an agglomeration of them, ranging from departments to the Chapel to Dacie Moses. It is thanks to these communities and the countless people that’ve crossed my path that I am the person that I am today. Thanks to them I can sit here and smile, because I like the person that I am now better than the one that was greeted by Paul four years ago.

I have to go make dinner soon, but before I depart, I would like to leave you with a story that has been in my mind. The Myth of

Pandora. Pandora, the first woman created by Zeus as punishment for Prometheus stealing fire and giving it to mankind, was given countless gifts and a jar which she was told never to open. Upon arriving on Earth she married Prometheus’ brother, Epimetheus, promptly forgot what she was told, and opened the jar, releasing all the evils and ills of the world. After realizing the mistake Pandora quickly replaced the lid, yet the only thing left in the jar was hope. It may sound weird yet these days I’m comforted by hope being left in the jar, because even after all the evils, all the COVIDs, and all the monsters were released onto Earth, hope remained. As I face graduation in a few weeks, without a job and countless student loans to pay, I retain hope, because I know that my Carleton community will be there for me, and because I know that this too shall pass.



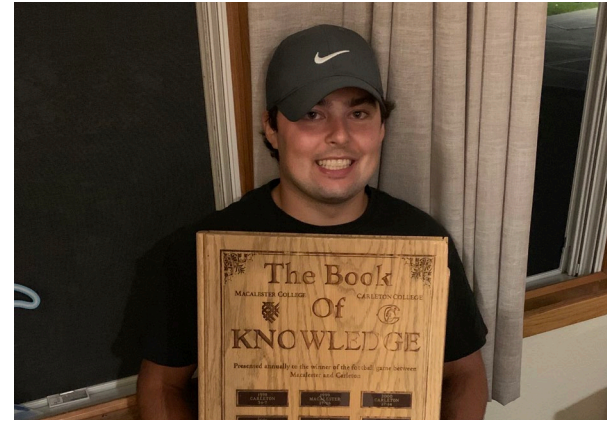
TOP LEFT: Community is not found but constructed with care and intention.
—Nikko Baer

BOTTOM LEFT: I used to kayak through the arb in the spring in an inflatable couch, fold it into a backpack, and hike back. I miss that!
—August Lindgren

BOTTOM RIGHT: Passivity and assumed inclusion often lead to exclusion and discrimination. Only active ongoing efforts to include outsiders lead to a truly inclusive and just community.
—Josh Pike

OPPOSITE: Being with my peers inside and outside of the classroom has given me a community that has deepened my connection to Carleton.
—Nofisot Babajide





TOP LEFT: Do you know how tall a redwood tree is? 200 feet. Do you know how deep its roots go? 6 feet . . .
—Aaron Prentice

TOP RIGHT: I am so grateful to all of my friends, classmates, and professors for being so supportive and caring. The community truly makes Carleton special.
— Abbie Smith



BOTTOM LEFT: How you grow is largely influenced by who you grow alongside. Surrounding yourself with loving hearts, curious minds, and challenging questions inspires limitless growth.
—Annalise Peebles

BOTTOM RIGHT: I'll miss being in a community built on acronyms and quirks.
—Alexa Curtis

OPPOSITE: Everyone deserves to have loving and supportive people around them who remind them that they are never alone.
—Caroline Kern-Allely

TOP LEFT: I feel incredibly lucky and proud to have learned and grown alongside all of you. So glad we could all #flourish together!
—Rachel E Freeman Cook



CENTER LEFT: Life happens wherever you are, whether you make it or not. (Uncle Iroh, *Avatar: the Last Airbender*)
—Quincy D'Alessio



BOTTOM LEFT: The best thing about Carleton is the opportunity to put 100% effort into any and all your passions with a bunch of other people who are just as dedicated as you are.
—Riley Owen



TOP RIGHT: It has all been about community.
—Tim Winter-Nelson

CENTER RIGHT: Your good is my good. (Martin Golding)
—Avery Davis

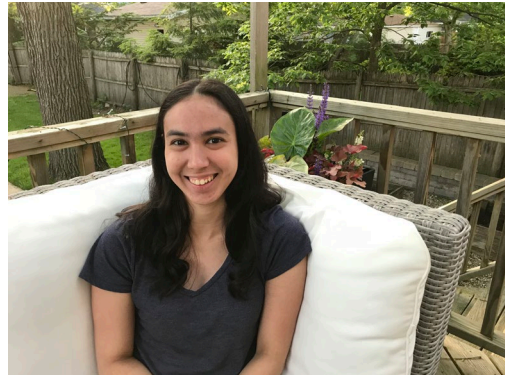


ABOVE: We will be legendary. We will be eternal, not just another random year where everything went smoothly and perfectly to plan. We are that one class that traded our most valuable time together to become immortal. We are 2020. Love you all and I'll see you at reunion.
—Carl Schmidt



Black Lives Matter. Trayvon Martin, George Floyd, Breonna Taylor, Eric Garner, Freddie Gray, Botham Jean, Ahmaud Arbery, Tamir Rice, and countless others.
Black Lives Matter.

—DAWSON D'ALMEIDA



TOP LEFT: Carleton was full of once in a lifetime opportunities, and the best one was being a part of Carleton Class of 2020
—Courtney Kimmel

TOP RIGHT: People often ask “What made you choose Carleton?” I’ve realized that what they mean to say is, “Poor kid left California for this.” And I’ve thoroughly enjoyed “this.”
—Warren Situ

BOTTOM LEFT: Pretty sure I only ever met a hundred people on this campus, and they all knew each other. Don’t know where the rest of y’all were at.
—Halle Beshouri

BOTTOM RIGHT: Maybe there is no such thing as rain; there are only raindrops, each with its own story.
(Robin Wall Kimmerer)
—Maria Fairchild

TOP LEFT: It’s not smash with your friends if you’re not getting noise complaints.
—Joey Cook-Gallardo

TOP CENTER: You all make me better every day.
—Katherine Rigney

TOP RIGHT: I feel so lucky to have found my place in our community. It is rare to feel as welcome as I did when I came to Carleton.
—Kelsey Krantz

BOTTOM LEFT: Doing nothing with friends is never doing nothing, is it? (Emily Fichandler)
—Lewis White

BOTTOM CENTER: Community means caring for each other, especially when things are hard.
—Nicole Connell



TOP LEFT: A community isn't found—it's created. An open mind and open heart can help you realize that the 8th wonder of the world is right before your eyes.
—Katerina Katalides

TOP CENTER: Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi. You're my only hope.
—Justin Washington

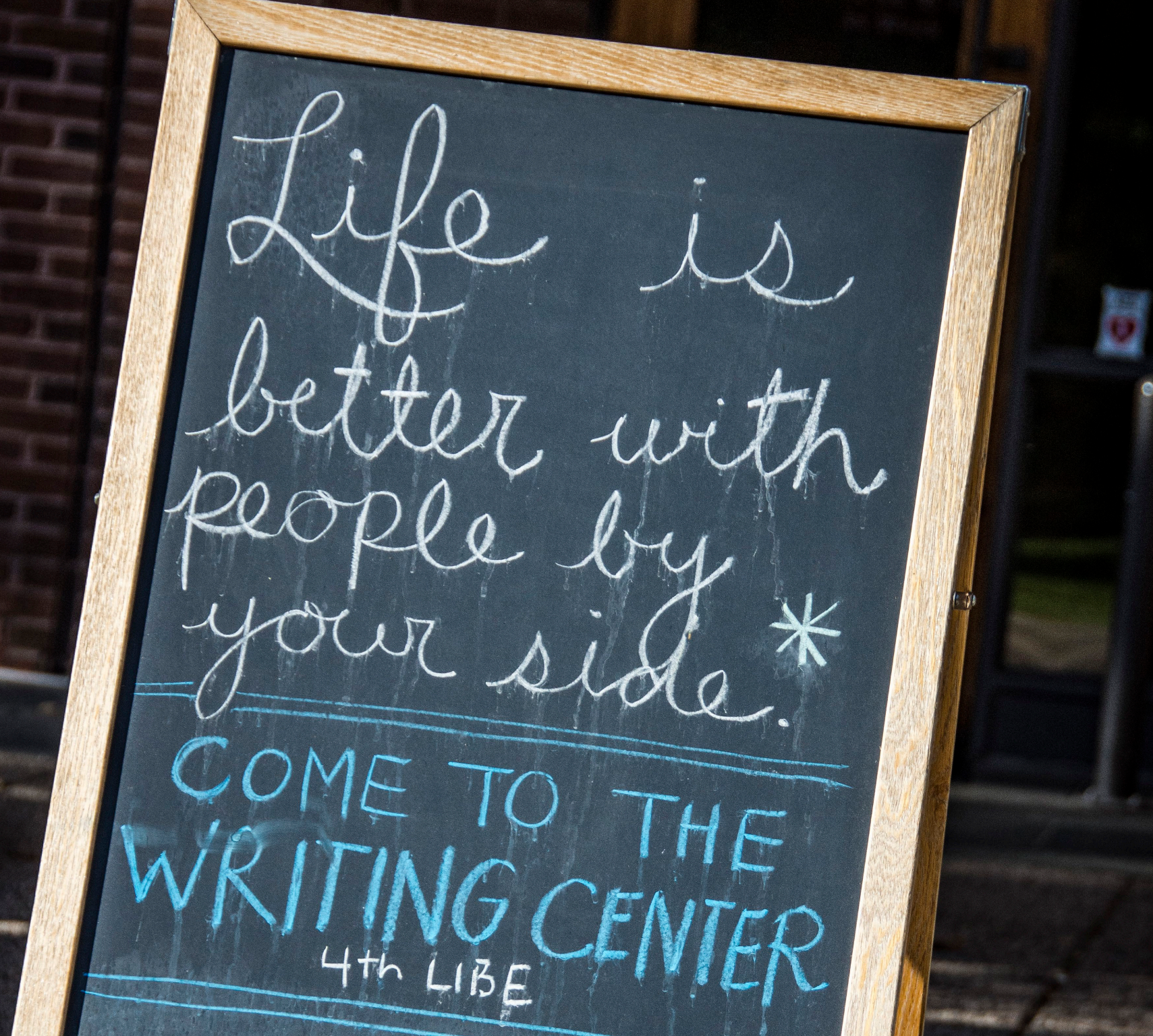
TOP RIGHT: Thank you to Carleton and Project Friendship for helping me find my love of working with kids!
—Luke Webb

BOTTOMW LEFT: “找不到我的同学们: I can't find my classmates” In case you're wondering why on earth is this kid submitting a quote in Chinese, taking Chinese classes at Carleton was a lot of fun because of the professors and the community we became as students together each morning over five terms. The quote is the title of one of the skits I made with a very close friend for one of those courses. It took us all day to make for no real reason and it isn't the best in the world but it's a really funny video and brings back good memories.
—Kellen Dorchen

OPPOSITE: We matter. Hear our voice. For, together we will never be silenced.
—Denise Covington







Learning

What Was I Arguing Here?

BY ERICA HELGERUD

I thought I knew how to write an essay before I came to Carleton.

I didn't.

My A&I seminar, "Novel, Nation, Self" with Arnab in the English department, was my top choice when I registered for my first-year fall classes. I was so excited, and I thought I would just breeze right through the writing assignments. I took AP English, I went to Carleton's Summer Writing Program, I wrote for fun in my free time, and I wanted to go into publishing. I already knew I was going to major in English before I even applied—there was no way I was going to have trouble with this class (that worry was reserved for Calc II).

And I didn't, at first. Talking about books and learning about the history and context of global anglophone literature was fun and fascinating. My classmates were as interested in the material as I was and we had great discussions.

Then came the first essay.

Arnab required all of us to come to office hours individually to talk

about our topic and thesis with him, which I was happy to do. But when he read the introductory paragraph I'd written, he just looked at me and asked what, exactly, I thought I was arguing here.

I had no good answer. Honestly, I almost started crying. With all the writing I had under my belt, I realized in that moment that all I'd ever really done were timed essays, research reports, and creative projects like short stories or poetry. I . . . didn't know how to write a thesis. What was I arguing here? An essay is not just a book report!!

Apparently most people in the class didn't know how to write a thesis actually, because the next week we spent almost a full class period walking through Arnab's step-by-step guide on how to write an essay that *clearly argued* for something, with *evidence* and *interpretation*.

It was a revelation. How had I never learned this before? I was scribbling notes down faster than I ever had, already reworking my

essay in my head—when I turned it in the next week, it got the lowest grade I had ever received on an essay, but the quality of my writing was miles better than anything I had previously produced.

Arnab drew a "roadmap" on the blackboard that day to demonstrate how to structure a multi-page essay, and the notes I took on it are still in my important documents folder, right next to my car title and my tax returns.

Even if I'm not writing 20-page essays anymore, the steep learning curve I experienced during those first few weeks of my A&I has become part of my identity as a professional writer. That class, and the rest of the English courses I took at Carleton, taught me how to craft an argument, how to support my points, and how to make all of that work flow together into something beautiful and engaging to read.

It sounds so lame to say "I learned a lot at college," because duh, that's what it's for, but damn . . . I really did.



TOP LEFT: I didn't know what to expect when I first stepped foot here, but I ended up leaving with more than I could've hoped for.
—Euna Yang

BOTTOM LEFT: One usually thinks of academia and facts when you mention learning, but learning how to connect, form community, and who you are is equally important.
—Daniel Quintero



OPPOSITE: The ability to learn is the most important. Learn to love, learn to love challenges. Learning is a skill so unique and important because it opens up the entire world. Don't learn specific skills, learn how to learn skills.
—Dillon Lanier





LEFT: At Carleton, I loved learning something so interesting that I wanted to share it with others, and having others share something they were excited about.
—Ana Knighten

TOP RIGHT: I grow in depth, scope, and strength. I can stride with more confidence and humility after four years at Carleton.
—Anna Shao

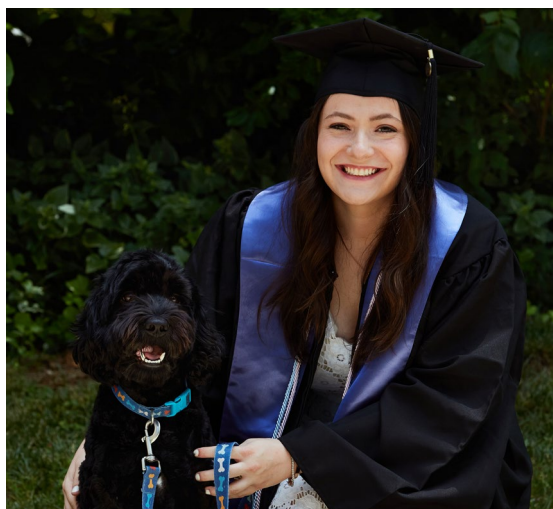
BOTTOM RIGHT: At least I can put “Proficient in Zoom” on my resume.
—Anne Margaret Puzak

OPPOSITE: I came out of Carleton with more questions than I started, and I think that means that I did it right. Right?
—Alexa Curtis



LEFT: Not knowing things isn't dumb, but pretending you do is.
—Narun Raman

RIGHT: Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass. It's about learning how to dance in the rain.
(Viviane Green)
—Johnathon Grinde



TOP LEFT: I've changed a lot at Carleton, but somehow, every fall, I still think I'm going to love the winter weather.
—Claire Shugart

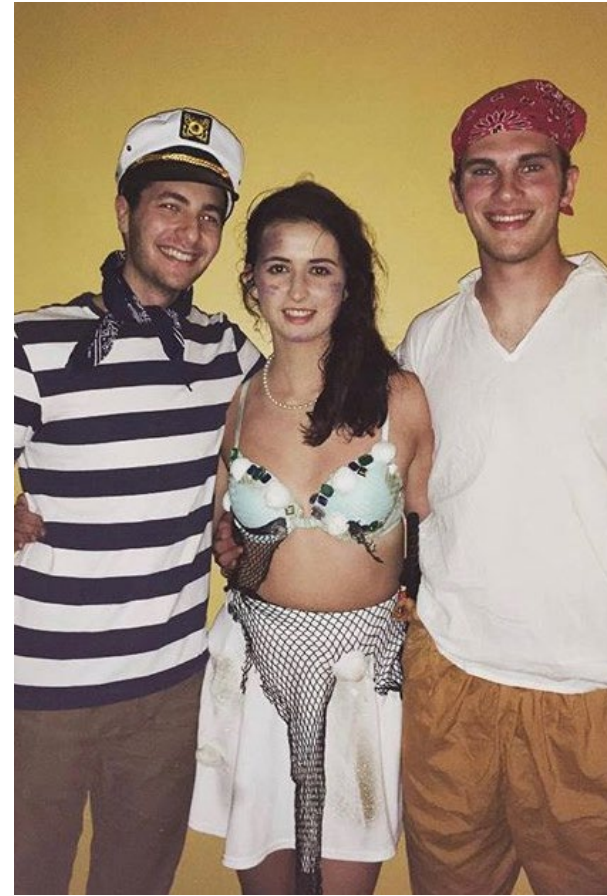
TOP CENTER: Your day should not be defined by how productive it was.
—Emilee R. Fulton

TOP RIGHT: The skill I was learning was a crucial one, the patience to read things I could not yet understand.
(Tara Westover, *Educated*)
—Erica Cagliero

BOTTOM LEFT: I am forever on the way.
(Maxine Greene)
—Sarah Lieberman



ABOVE: The most important thing I learned at Carleton was how to walk away from something beautiful with gratitude and hope for the future, instead of regret.
—Katherine Rigney



LEFT: We don't see things as they are, we see things as we are.
(Anais Ni)
—Malika Addaberkane

RIGHT: To remember what is in your bones, you must peel off your skin, and that of your mother, and her mother. Until there is nothing.
(Amy Tan, *The Joy Luck Club*)
—Ma Weijia

CARLS $\frac{20}{20}$





Celebration

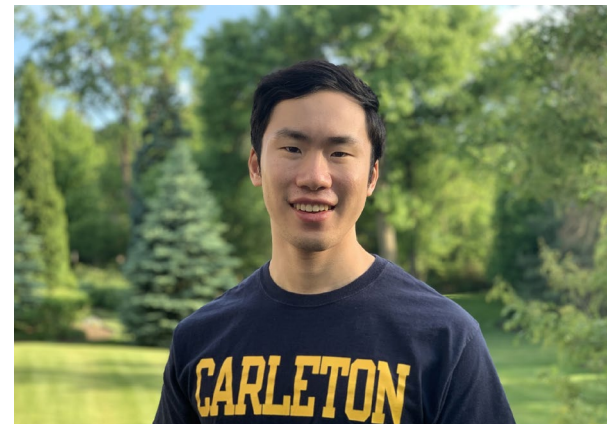
Small Moments

BY EMILEE R. FULTON

Enjoy small moments //
Pauses in conversation //
Look around and smile.



ABOVE: The past four years of learning, hard work, and fun will always be some of my favorite memories.
—Abbie Smith



TOP LEFT: The route to knowing yourself has many dips and turns. One day you'll see how far you've come and realize you've done it all right.
—Akiko Williams

TOP RIGHT: We dance, sing, and love for tomorrow and day after tomorrow.
—Anna Shao

BOTTOM LEFT: Only after the year has grown cold does one know that the pine and cypress are the last to wither. (Confucius)
—Brandon Moy

BOTTOM RIGHT: Even though our senior year ended unexpectedly, it will never take away from all the memories we made at Carleton over the past four years.
—Bryan Kim

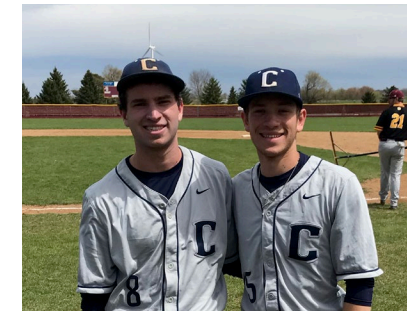


LEFT: It rained when I moved into Carleton, and again when I moved out, which only makes me happier for the wonderful four years in between.
—Claire Shugart

TOP LEFT: It's okay to dream small sometimes.
—Cora Showers

CENTER LEFT: My celebrations at Carleton will never be simply defined by my time on campus, but how I continue to celebrate with all the great friends I've made.
—Josh Small

BOTTOM LEFT: While I'll miss my friends, my classmates, my amazing campus job, and the 7th Watson sunset, I'm excited and ready for our next steps.
—Julie Bailard



TOP RIGHT: Celebration can be as simple as making oatmeal on the stove instead of in the microwave.
—Helen Schuda

CENTER RIGHT: Let's live it up Now, let's have a ball.
—Julian M Gallego

ABOVE: As we take a moment to celebrate our achievements, we should reflect on how they can make us more active and compassionate friends and members of our community.
—Kate Finstuen-Magro



LEFT: When I die I
bequeath my bones to
the props department.
—Molly Sandweiss

CENTER: Congrats 2020!
Although the end looks
different than expected,
we deserve the chance
to take pause and
celebrate our journey—
we've come a long way.
—Rachel E
Freeman-Cook

RIGHT: My dearest
friends, next summer
we'll dance and sing in
the streets on our way
home at 2 AM like we
wanted to this spring!
—Michael E Gasior



TOP LEFT: Why are we all screaming before finals when we could just be eating breakfast and cinnamon rolls? STOP SCREAMING AT ME, AHHHHHH!
—Warren Situ

BOTTOM LEFT: No matter when you read this, someone somewhere is celebrating. Take a second to imagine that person. Who are they? Why are they celebrating?
—Will Schwarzer

BOTTOM RIGHT: Carleton is a celebration of friendship, of individuality, of hard work, of community, of creativity, and, most of all, of joy.
—Sarah Finstuen-Magro



ABOVE: Once you start celebrating the little victories in life, you will realize just how infinite they truly are.
(Alicia Emamdee)
—River Fiocco



LEFT: I love the joy in celebrating everyone's individual passions and their specific paths that make our grade the special amalgamation of love, talent, intellect, and weird that it is.
—Colleen Scallen



RIGHT: Let's conjure up, from the depths of our souls: the truest most beautiful lives we can imagine. Let's put it all on paper. May our dreams become our plans. (Glennon Doyle)
—Jade Ogilvie



ABOVE: I suppose "celebration" inevitably looks a lot different right now. We can't gather together physically. But we can reflect, reminisce, and look ahead with optimism.
—Katy Gilbertson

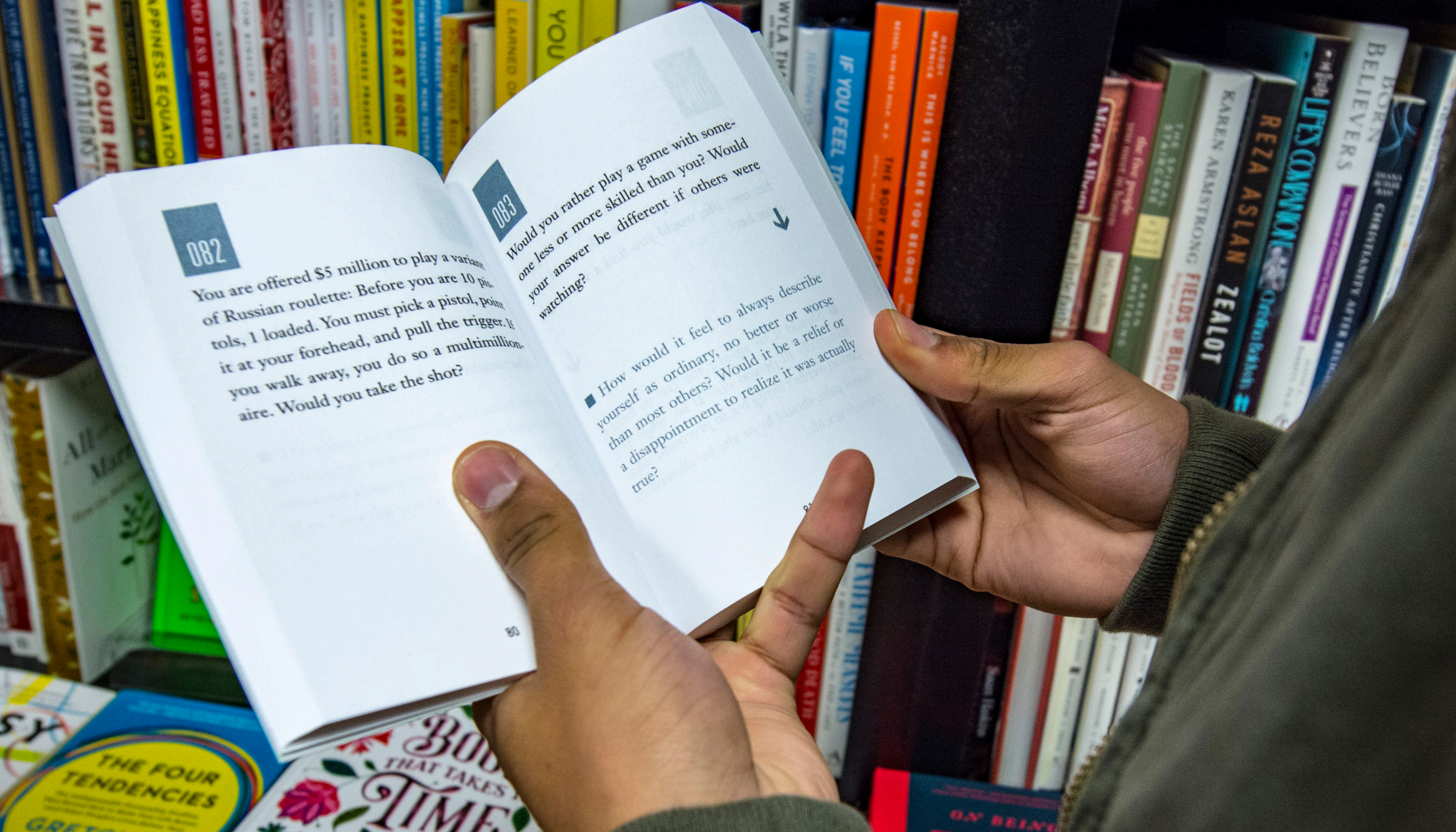
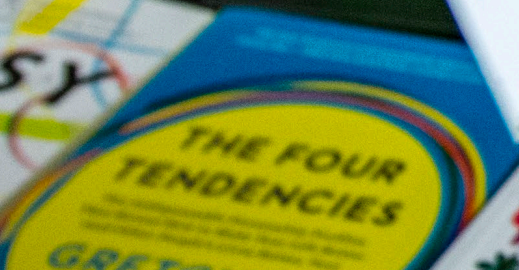
082

You are offered \$5 million to play a variant of Russian roulette: Before you are 10 pistols, 1 loaded. You must pick a pistol, point it at your forehead, and pull the trigger. If you walk away, you do so a multimillionaire. Would you take the shot?

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Would you rather play a game with someone less or more skilled than you? Would your answer be different if others were watching?

■ How would it feel to always describe yourself as ordinary, no better or worse than most others? Would it be a relief or a disappointment to realize it was actually true?





Loss

A Vast, Unknown Closure

BY COLLEEN SCALLEN

When I think of my senior spring, the quote “grief struck by lightning,” from Caryl Churchill’s *The Skriker*, is the best way to sum it up. I’m mourning the loss of an experience, of a home, of a family. Of the Bald Spot when it’s finally nice outside and people come alive like plants finally watered after many days. Of dance parties at Cowling, in Weitz rehearsal rooms, in floor lounges. Of the beautiful sparkle of everyone all dressed up for Midwinter Ball. Of the first real snow of each year and the child-like wonder we all had at the thick sticky flakes and blanket of quiet. Of the well-worth it lactose-intolerance stomach aches after Saturday Sundays. Of the amazing art we made in the theater department and ETB community. Of the sweet, homey smell coming from the Post Factory—and even of the united disgust and begrudging acceptance of the days when the dominant smell is

from the turkey farms. Of the joy of getting and receiving Friday Flowers. Of impassioned debates and discussions of theory and class readings over Burton dinner. Of late nights at Reunion. Of the ridiculousness of Rotblatt and the festivity of Spring Concert. Of the late-night Sayles runs. Of my whole heart, or at least a huge piece of it.

A good friend of mine told me recently that closure is an imperfect concept. And he’s right—we didn’t get the closure we wanted and expected from our senior spring, but closure is imperfect in and of itself, and our closure is a prime example of that. It’s imperfect and incomplete, in bits and pieces, fragments of memory and flashes of feelings, Zoom book clubs and silly Facebook groups, endless “I miss you” texts, joint commiseration over the exhausting job search, universal celebration over tiny moments of joy, unmatched adoration for each

other’s cats. Our closure is and will be extended, expanded, and maybe never complete. It exists as a part of a literal historical moment, and of our subjective history. I can’t help but think it’s an extended bit of irony that the Class of 2020 started our time at Carleton not only as the biggest class Carleton had ever had (in case you missed the 34 times that was said at New Student Week), but amidst a literal tempest that forced our frisbee toss indoors and canceled the tree planting tradition, and is now ending our time here apart, scattered across the world, reaching across the interwebs for a bit of connection. We’ve never been a normal class, and thus, our closure won’t be normal. All I know is that there’s no one else, no other group of wickedly smart, weird, funny, awkward, silly, passionate, kind, dedicated people, with whom I’d rather experience this vast, unknown closure.



LEFT: Losing little things serves as a reminder to hold close the most important things.
—Seth Greengo



RIGHT: It hurts because it matters.
—Nicole Connell

OPPOSITE: You can only come to the morning through the shadows.
(J.R.R. Tolkien)
—Cece Lasley



ABOVE: While losing senior spring was very frustrating, it made me appreciate that I took advantage of everything while I was still on campus.
—Abby Hirshman

OPPOSITE: You could shoot off my side / and study the digestion of my words / All the goodbyes I have swallowed / bubbling / bubbling into smoke.
(Amelia Wothe)
—Quincy D'Alessio



LEFT: Mostly it is loss which teaches us about the worth of things.
(Arthur Schopenhauer)
—Jonathan Grinde

CENTER: When someone leaves your life, those exits are not made equal. Some are beautiful and poetic and satisfying. Others are abrupt and unfair.
(Griffin McElroy)
—Alice Hinzmann

RIGHT: Sometimes you will never know the value of a moment, until it becomes a memory.
(Dr. Seuss)
—Jocelyn Ho





LEFT:
Black Lives Matter.
Black Lives Matter.
Black Lives Matter.
Black Lives Matter.
Black Lives Matter.
Black Lives Matter.
Black Lives Matter.
—Alex Whitis

OPPOSITE: Nothing will
ever replace the sunset
over the wagon wheel
circle at rotblatt and a
breeze across the bald
spot on a sunny day.
—Anna Lauriello



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Challenge

There is Work to Be Done

BY GRAY KAEGI

We look towards a return to normalcy,
but what good is that?
There is work to be done.



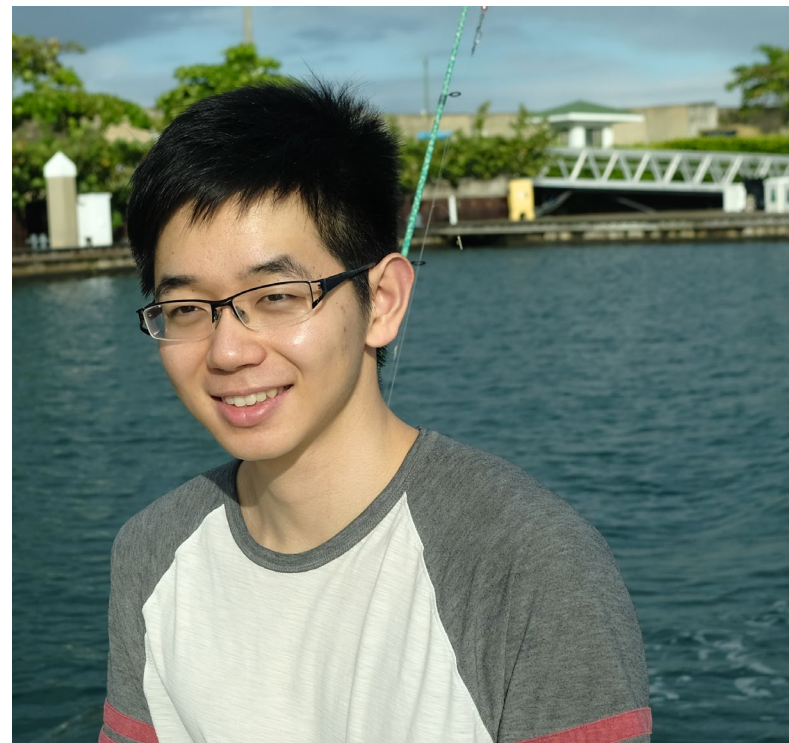
LEFT: If you're making mistakes, it means you're out there doing something. And the mistakes in themselves can be useful. I once misspelled Caroline, in a letter, transposing the A and the O, and I thought, "Coraline looks like a real name."
(Neil Gaiman)
—Jez Biogornia

OPPOSITE LEFT: "I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul."
(William Ernest Henley)
—Michael Gasior

OPPOSITE CENTER: One of the most important lessons I learned at Carleton was that happiness is as much an active practice as it is a state of mind.
—Russell StarLack

OPPOSITE RIGHT: If you have a positive attitude and constantly strive to give your best effort, eventually you will overcome your immediate problems and find you are ready for greater challenges.
(Pat Riley)
—Todd Johnson





LEFT: He who began a good work in me
will bring it to accomplishment.
—Amie Salem

CENTER: Challenge is also good.
—Yihuang Wu

ABOVE: We do not learn from experience . . .
we learn from reflecting on experience.
(John Dewey)
—Sarah Lieberman

RIGHT: The more I use my strength in the
service of my vision, the less I am afraid.
(Audre Lorde)
—River Fiocco





ABOVE: So often in life, things that you regard as an impediment turn out to be great good fortune.
(Ruth Bader Ginsburg)
—Cecily Choy



TOP: Adversity is the best indicator that you are headed in the right direction.
—Tony Bouza

BOTTOM LEFT: Today the Creed Greatest Hits album was played during the team lift. Today was a good day.
(Kirk Cousins)
—Aaron Prentice

BOTTOM RIGHT: Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction.
—Caroline Hall





LEFT: One of my favorite teachers once told me “All growth is in the struggle.” I have truly come to understand this at Carleton, and some of the most valuable lessons I learned were outside the classroom.
—Danny Campos

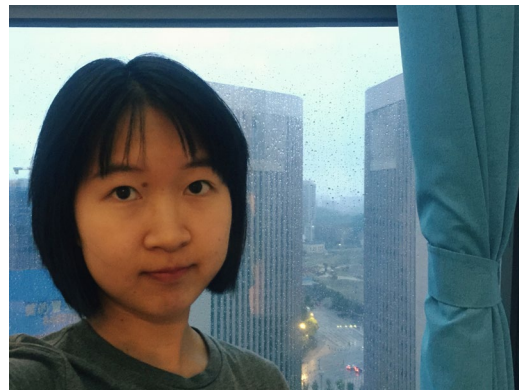
CENTER: We’ve faced many challenges, and we know there are more to come, but our time at Carleton will hopefully help us to address these challenges with humility, kindness, and determination.
—Heather Luedke

RIGHT: Before anything truly great is achieved, sacrifices must be made, challenges must be confronted, and your comfort zone must be disturbed.
—Daniel Alexander

TOP LEFT: Carleton taught me that almost any undergraduate challenge can be overcome with good friends and hot broth. —Hannah Uttley



BOTTOM LEFT: I must not fear. Fear is the mind-killer. Fear is the little-death that brings total obliteration. —Justin Washington



TOP RIGHT: May your choices reflect your hopes, not your fears. (Nelson Mandela) —Dawson d'Almeida

BOTTOM RIGHT: Imposter syndrome is an opportunity to learn! —Rosa Zhou



ABOVE LEFT: No man steps in the same river twice. —Luke Webb



ABOVE RIGHT: For it is not the same river, and he is not the same man. —Dillon Lanier





Love

Finding People
BY LUKE WEBB

Love is finding
people you
care about and
spending time
with them.



TOP LEFT: How lucky am I to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard.
(A.A. Milne)
—Avery Davis

BOTTOM LEFT: I like it when somebody gets excited about something. It's nice.
(J.D. Salinger)
—Ma Weijia



LEFT: When someone else's happiness is your happiness, that is love.
(Lana del Ray)
—Lewis White

ROW 1, LEFT: Sometimes love hurts, sometimes it heals, but always be thankful to have felt what you felt.
—Aaron Young

ROW 2, LEFT: Look again at that dot. That's here. That's home. That's us. On it everyone you love, everyone you know, everyone you ever heard of, every human being who ever was, lived out their lives.
(Carl Sagan)
—Anders Bruihler

ROW 3, LEFT: I don't know if I've ever loved a place more than I loved Carleton in my entire life, and I'm so grateful to have that.
—Bryan Kim

ROW 4, LEFT: Life is hard enough. Tell the people you care about how you feel. Say "I love you" more, it's not weakness, but strength.
—Caroline Kern-Allely

ROW 1, RIGHT: Foster change and spread love.
—Alex Whitis

ROW 2, RIGHT: Why fall in love when you can fall down stairs?
—David White

ROW 3, RIGHT: The growth emerging from spring's heartbreak rests in reflecting on my time at Carleton and being thankful that I have something so meaningful to lose.
—Kaegi Gray

ROW 4, RIGHT: I am not perfect, not even close, but I love who I am and who I am growing up to be.
—Javin White



ABOVE: Thank you to my friends and family for helping me along my way, showing me self-love, resolution, and the key distinction between nice and good people.
—Joey Caradimitropoulo

LEFT: There are 1,000 different ways to say "I love you." But "I love me" is probably my favorite.
—Akiko Williams

CENTER: Foster change and spread love.
—Alex Whitis



Something that to me exemplified love at Carleton is the way people show up to support their friends at performances, sporting events, and presentations.

—ANA KNIGHTEN





TOP: Love is good.
—Yihuang Wu

BOTTOM LEFT: The only word
for love is everybody's name
/ And that will always stay / It
happens every day.
(Dar Williamst)
—Julia Smith

BOTTOM CENTER: "But who else
will I have ice cream with?"
Sora (Kingdom Hearts)
—Olivea Eaton

BOTTOM RIGHT: Love is implicit
in every connection. It should
be. Thus when absent it makes
us insane.
(Dave Eggers)
—Quinn McVeigh



TOP RIGHT: How beautifully
tragic is it that we must relearn
to love ourselves?
—Katerina Katakallides

BOTTOM LEFT: When something
good happens to someone
I love, I feel good.
—Willie Powers

BOTTOM RIGHT: So long and
thanks for all the broth!
—Teddy Wolfe



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Humor

Throw Him a Chair

BY RILEY OWEN

There's nothing like
a ballgame out at
historic Mel Taube Field.
Throw him a chair.

Hindsight really is
twenty-twenty.

—CORA SHOWERS

Humor is one of the best
ingredients of survival.

(AUNG SAN SUU KYI) —JOHNATHAN GRINDE



LEFT: Humor is like a dessert!
—Rosa Zhou

BOTTOM LEFT: The best advice giver at Carleton are the old concert hall windows. Thanks for confirming I look cute or that I do deserve a nap.
—Anna Lauriello

BOTTOM CENTER: Out of my mind. Back in next year (hopefully)!
—Kavie Yu

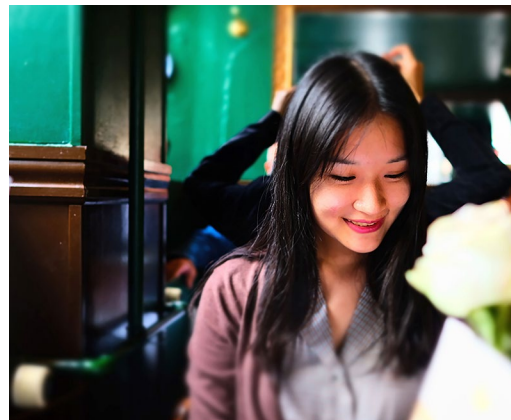
BOTTOM RIGHT: I may not be very funny myself, but when I look back at my time at Carleton I'll remember endless moments of laughter.
—Kelsey Krantz



TOP LEFT: Laughing with others is important. Laughing at yourself is essential. Never take yourself too seriously.
—Annalise Peebles

BOTTOM LEFT: Lawrence Lin is a dutiful and loyal subject.
—Iris Arbogast

BOTTOM RIGHT: Laugh as much as possible, always laugh. It's the sweetest thing one can do for oneself and one's fellow human beings.
(Maya Angelou)
—Cece Lasley



RIGHT: I learned that when people ask, "What made you choose Carleton?" they really mean, "You poor, foolish kid. You left California for this?" And I have thoroughly enjoyed all of "This." Except broomball. I never even touched a broom.
—Warren Situ



BELOW: The best puns are simultaneously the most laugh-worthy and most groan-worthy.
—Seth Greengo



ABOVE: Laugh at yourself. I mean really laugh at yourself. Life is too short to be serious all the time.
—Javin White

LEFT: Ain't shit funny
—someone's mother.
—Danielle Lewis

CENTER: If you make
enough terrible puns,
eventually you might
make somebody laugh.
—David White



The funniest things to
me come at the least
expected time from the
least expected people.

—AARON YOUNG



