

Student Loves

SEX ISSUE 2014



NAKED NEWS

'The Second Rape' of sexual assault victims

Sophomore shares experience to open dialogue on systemic issues in rape-reporting process

EMILY SCHIENVAR
Staff Reporter

Months after going through an interrogation so traumatic she dubbed it a "second rape" in a blog post, sophomore Heather Berlin went public Wednesday, detailing her experiences in reporting her own sexual assault while at Washington University.

While sexual assault happens at this University as much as at any school in the country, available statistics fail to reflect the stories that victims typically hold to themselves.

Berlin decided to take her story to the public sphere for the sake of people who go through similar experiences. Opening up in a Facebook status, her post had about 200 likes as of Wednesday night.

According to Berlin's blog entry, when she went to report the rape to the University City Police Department, the officer she spoke with said that hers was not a "real rape," implying it was her fault and that she was lucky not to have ended up bruised or incapable of walking.

"I was prepared to talk about what had happened, but when the detective was talking to me, a lot of the conversation was focused on victim blaming and rape myths that didn't pertain to consent," she said. "People don't talk much about the aftermath of a sexual assault. I think that going into the reporting process I didn't expect it to be easy, but I didn't expect it to be like that," Berlin said.

According to the Rape, Abuse, and Incest National Network, 60 percent of sexual assaults go unreported nationwide; the issue is not only that many struggle to label the crimes against them as assault, but the hostility individuals face on coming forward.

In Student Life's 2014 sex survey, 34.85 percent of students surveyed reported that they have been pressured to engage in sexual acts they were not comfortable engaging in, while only 10.78 percent of students surveyed reported that they had been sexually assaulted. 8.82 percent responded that they were not sure.

When it comes to labeling experiences as sexual assault, Washington University students are no different than other Americans. While there were 10 sexual assaults reported to Washington University in 2012—the most recent year for which statistics are available—there were no related arrests or referrals that year.

The true stories of sexual assault and the victims typically come out only during rare, intimate events such as Take Back the Night, a vigil held every spring where students share their experi-

ences, often traumatic, to a group of their peers. But the community-wide struggle to aid victims as they deal with the trauma of assault and the often similar hardship of reporting or attempting to prosecute their attackers is year-long and ongoing.

But this can pose a problem for victims looking for others who have similar experiences.

"It took a long time to find information about actual sexual assault interrogations, because when you Google it, what comes up is the victims who are lying," Berlin said. "This isn't something [the police] want people to know about, but it's something the public deserves to know about, and it's something that needs to be changed, especially if people are trying to encourage sexual assault reports."

"This is not as rare as people like to hope it is," she added. "Maybe I'm coming forward, but it happens to so many more people."

Dr. Tonya Edmond, Associate Professor in the Brown School of Social Work, said that mistreatment of the kind Berlin described is not uncommon, as law enforcement officials are not trained for sensitivity.

"We have lower reporting rates because people are often mistreated in that process," she added. "In asking someone to pursue filing charges, you're asking them to subject themselves to a level of abuse in a way that is only compounding the psychological impact."

She also placed some of the blame on the reputation of defining sexual assault.

"I think that there's a big stigma and charge to the language of sexual assault," Edmond said. "Particularly in sexual assaults that happen between people who know each other, there's a tendency to minimize and reframe it unless there are pretty extreme levels of physical violence, which is not generally [common] in acquaintance rape situations."

Jami Ake, assistant dean in the College of Arts and Sciences, agreed that labeling an encounter as a sexual assault is difficult in itself for victims, adding that the underreporting of sexual assault may come from a misunderstanding of how sexual assault is defined due to its portrayal in popular culture.

"Calling what happened to you sexual violence by any stretch is a pretty scary step," Ake said. "It sort of puts you in this place where you have to acknowledge that you're a survivor or a victim of something, and people don't want to do that."

"We live in a culture where rape and sexual violence have these narratives around them that we see on [crime shows like] Law and Order SVU," she added. "It's really hard then to understand what's happened to you in that category because what we see on TV is so extreme."

But she said that just increasing reporting rates should not be the first goal.

"I don't know that we've set up the world to be a very safe place to report [sexual assault] at any level," Ake said. "Maybe the goal at first shouldn't

be to report [sexual assault] to the institution—maybe the goal should be helping people who have had these experiences feel the safest they could possibly feel."

Kim Webb, Assistant Director of Sexual Assault and Community Health Services, noted that self-blame and community connections work as silencing agents as well, especially in circumstances where the attacker is one of the victim's friends.

"There's kind of this nebulous idea of what sexual assault is...[but] most of what happens on campus is between people who know each other," Webb said. "There's also some confusion in trying to reconcile how someone they know and trusted would do something that they would define as sexual assault."

Freshman Annie Shi agreed that many people might erroneously consider being pressured into sex distinct from sexual assault.

"I think the term 'sexually assaulted' leads to a victim mentality," Shi said. "The term 'forced into sex' isn't as demeaning."

Faculty said the best way to move forward may be to empower bystanders to intervene through efforts like the Green Dot program, which offers training to help people recognize the warning signs that may lead to assault, and offer them advice on how to respond. Edmond said she has been excited by the progress of the involvement of men in discussions about sexual assault, but added that education efforts have failed to achieve their purpose.

"We don't put a sufficient number of resources into staffing programs that would allow us to do the level of prevention education that is needed," Edmond said. "We rely too heavily on the implementation of those services by volunteers and students, which is great to have their involvement, but it's not sufficient."

"We have a pretty poor history of holding perpetrators accountable on college campuses," she added. "We tend to make it more of an evaluation of the character of the victim and kind of have a 'boys will be boys' attitude.... If we're not holding someone accountable, we're leaving a predator on the loose on our campus."

Berlin said her case is still under investigation and thus could not disclose further details at this time. A spokesperson for the University City Police Department could not be reached Wednesday night.

"I don't think anything will change if no one says anything about it," Berlin said. "I know how hard it was after the fact, I didn't want to talk about it at all, and if I didn't want to talk about it, that's why no one hears about this. I want a conversation to be started."

"I hope that the people we're supposed to trust to help deliver justice are given better resources so they can help make that possible" she added. "I hope that people [who suffer these crimes] know they're not alone."

Decreased STD rate not indicative of overall reductions

MANVITHA MARNI
News Editor

Sexually transmitted disease rates in St. Louis are down—but don't throw out your condoms yet.

A recent report released by the Centers for Disease Control shows that the number of cases of chlamydia fell 4.2 percent from 2011 to 2012, and new cases of gonorrhea fell 4.1 percent in the St. Louis metropolitan statistical area, which encompasses the St. Louis city and county as well as several surrounding counties.

The decreases may seem reassuring after the 5.9 percent increase in chlamydia cases and 21.3 percent increase in gonorrhea cases from 2010 to 2011. However, Bradley Stoner, medical director of the St. Louis STD/HIV Prevention Training Center, says that the recent drop in cases may not be indicative of a decreased spread of STDs.

"With STDs, the concern is that when cases fall, it could actually reflect not just the disease rate going down but in fact the number of cases being detected [going down]," Stoner said. "We don't know from one year to the next if this is a true trend or if it simply represents a decrease in testing. And that is very possible because we're having closures of clinics that historically have provided free care."

Stoner also attributed St. Louis city's notoriously high STD rates—the city had the second-highest chlamydia and gonorrhea rates for a city in the 2011 and 2012 CDC reports—to the closure of these public health clinics. As recently as the 1990s, there were two clinics in the City of St. Louis and one in St. Louis County, but the clinics in the city have since closed.

Although Washington University students may feel removed from the St. Louis community, sophomore Shyam Akula, a residential peer health educator for Thomas Eliot Residential College, said the prevalence of STDs in St. Louis can affect students more than they realize.

"There's a myth around campus that [sexually transmitted infections] are not found at Wash. U. or they're found at a very abnormally low rate...yes, our STI rates are much lower than the surrounding City



STEPHEN HUBER | PHOTO ILLUSTRATION

of St. Louis; that comparison is made partly because St. Louis has a high rate of STIs. But we are not sexually insulated from the City of St. Louis," Akula said.

Akula said that the STIs Student Health Services sees most frequently are herpes, human papillomavirus and chlamydia, respectively.

Senior Kate Cygan, co-vice president of Student Health Advisory Committee, also said the spread of STDs between St. Louis and the University is not one commonly discussed among students.

"People don't really talk about the connection between STIs on campus and STIs in the greater St. Louis community because Wash. U. is more or less

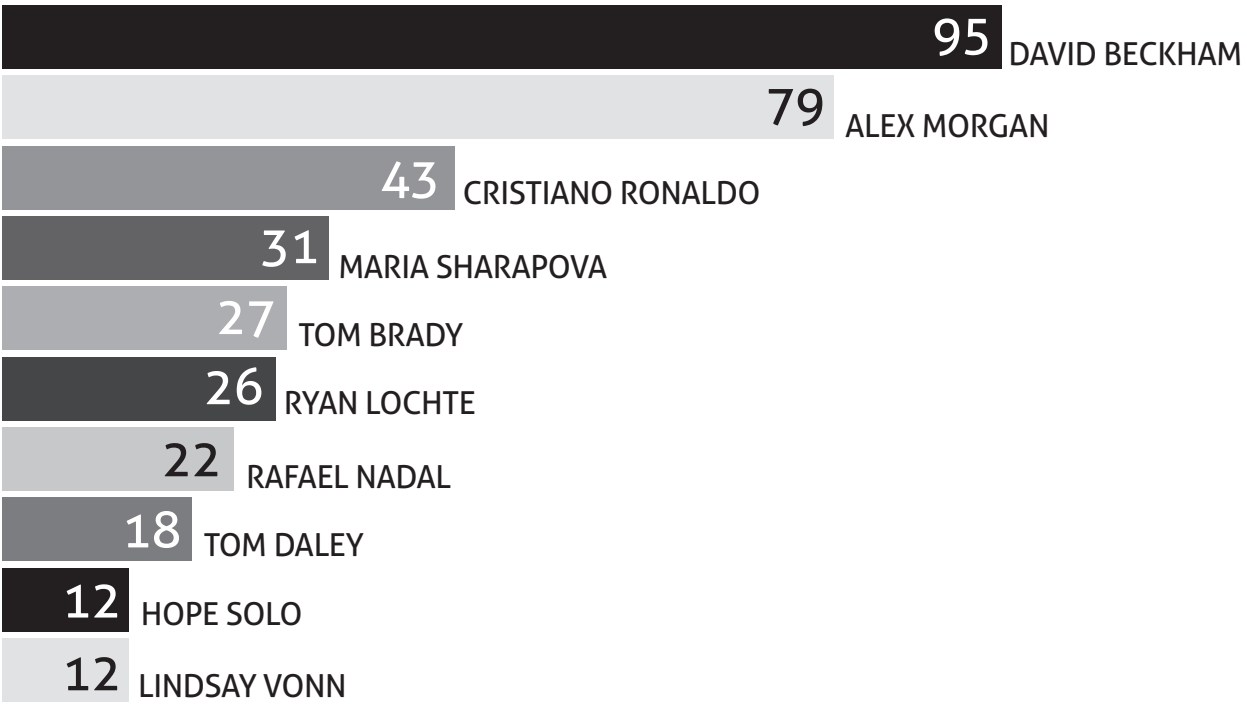
isolated, but I feel that would be a valuable conversation to have," Cygan said.

Cygan and SHAC promote STD prevention through events such as free STD screenings and distributing condoms. Akula, meanwhile, works with SHS to inform students about STD testing and prevention but also hopes to make students aware of the options available if they are infected—including cures for some bacterial STDs.

"Both gonorrhea and chlamydia, we have antibiotics for them, and even other STIs can be managed with the use of medication. It's not like there's nothing you can do about your STI," Akula said.

SEDUCTIVE SPORTS

The most attractive professional athletes, according to the Wash. U. student body



BECKHAM
GEORGE BRIDGES | MCT



MORGAN
CHUCK MYERS | MCT



RONALDO
DALLI58



SHARAPOVA
PEDRO PORTAL | EL NUEVO HERALD | MCT

50 shades of Red and Green

ZACH KRAM
Senior Sports Editor

[Writer's note: This piece is in no way based off a true story. It is fan fiction of fan fiction of "Twilight," assuming my editor's "Fifty Shades of Grey" plot summary was accurate.]

Filling out this year's Student Life Sex Survey didn't require much thought—no, I haven't done this, or any of that, or in any of these places. They say that one is the loneliest number, but from my perspective, the zero in the "How many sexual partners have you had?" response feels pretty lonely indeed.

You see, some people's sexual histories, written out, would fill volumes; others' lists of tonsil hockey partners could become ideal bedtime reading (we don't need to swallow a whole novel, but a respectable short story would be nice—I've heard length doesn't matter anyway); and still more could at least draw on a Post-It's worth of experience. But mine makes Hemingway's famous six-word story read like "War and Peace." Mine needs a dose of Viagra just to be large enough to write a complete sentence about it.

Last year in this space, I discussed my attempt to recruit a (fake) Internet girlfriend, a plan that had to be aborted following the Manti Te'o scandal. And in the year since, well, let's just say that the closest I've come to interacting with a woman's nether regions was attending "The Vagina Monologues" at Edison Theatre.

I was resigned to spending another V-Day hoarding my V-card and eating alone in Bear's Den, with nobody to turn my half-and-half into a whole.

But an idea appeared, and with it a cartoony light bulb above my head, when I overheard my editor discussing a story he had read for his intro to sexuality studies class. More specifically, he was analyzing a modern-day literary hero, Anastasia Steele, of "Fifty Shades of Grey" fame.

We have a lot in common, Ana and I. She is a reporter for Washington State University's student newspaper; I am a reporter for Washington University's. She is—well, there's not much else I know about the character and Wikipedia doesn't list any other traits, but "Fifty Shades" is nothing more than a projection fantasy for its readers, and I can certainly project my fantasy onto this page as much as E.L. James did on all 514 of hers.

The "Fifty Shades" playbook doesn't seem very complicated: interview subject, have sex with subject. As a sports editor, I know all about playbooks, and the "Fifty Shades" one is about as complicated as that of the Family Play setting on Madden.

Plus using my writing to attract a coitus companion would play up my strengths: I might not be able to turn a girl on, but I can turn a phrase with the best of them. Now it's just a matter of reframing my interviews as wooing opportunities.

Last semester, for instance, I was assigned a story on a former Wash. U. athlete who took her competitive spirit to the Legends Football League. The LFL acronym, though, used to stand for the more provocative Lingerie Football League, and maybe next time I'll ask her for an interview over a dinner and movie—and before I've even transcribed her quotes, we'll be back in my dorm encroaching on each other's line of scrimmage.

Admittedly, some of the acts described on Wikipedia's "Fifty Shades" page sound as painful as being tackled by Kam Chancellor, and no amount of lingerie could make that brand of illegal contact desirable for a rookie such as myself. There's hazing, and then there's whatever Ana's interviewee plans on doing with his purchase of "cable ties, masking tape and rope."

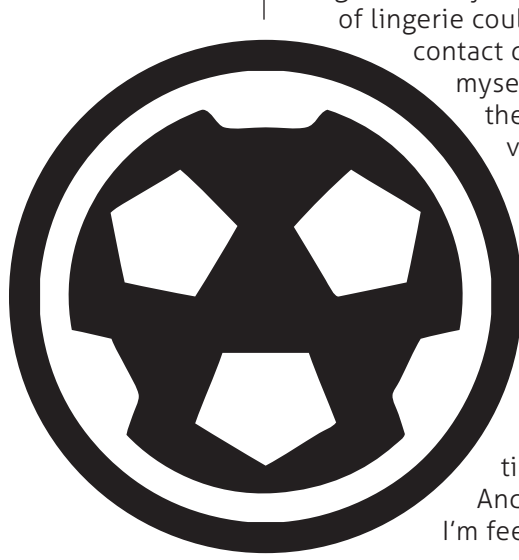
But I can start slow. Before long, I'll be speaking with an athlete who can show me 50 shades of Red and Green.

According to our survey, 21 students have had sexual relations in the Athletic Complex. And I don't know about you, but I'm feeling 22.

Most attractive athletes by sport



Soccer - 62.9%
 Tennis - 31.3%
 Volleyball - 26.2%
 Track - 17.6%
 Baseball - 17.4%



According to our survey, 21 students have had sexual relations in the Athletic Complex. And I don't know about you, but I'm feeling 22.



COLE BISHOP | STUDENT LIFE

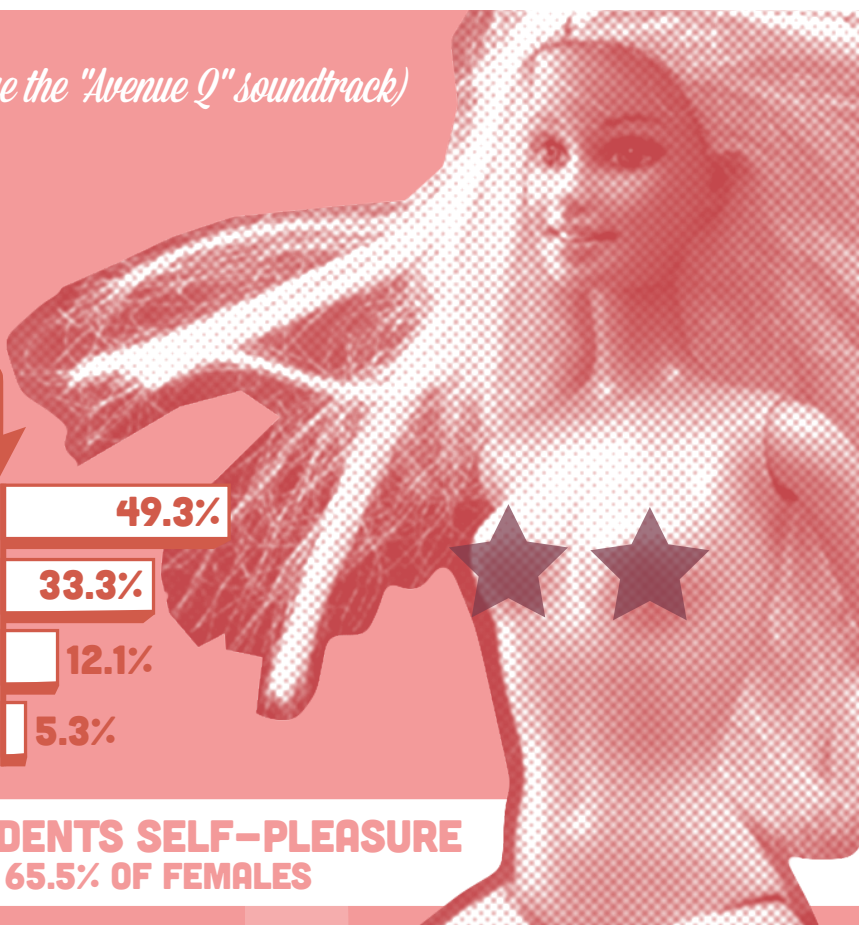
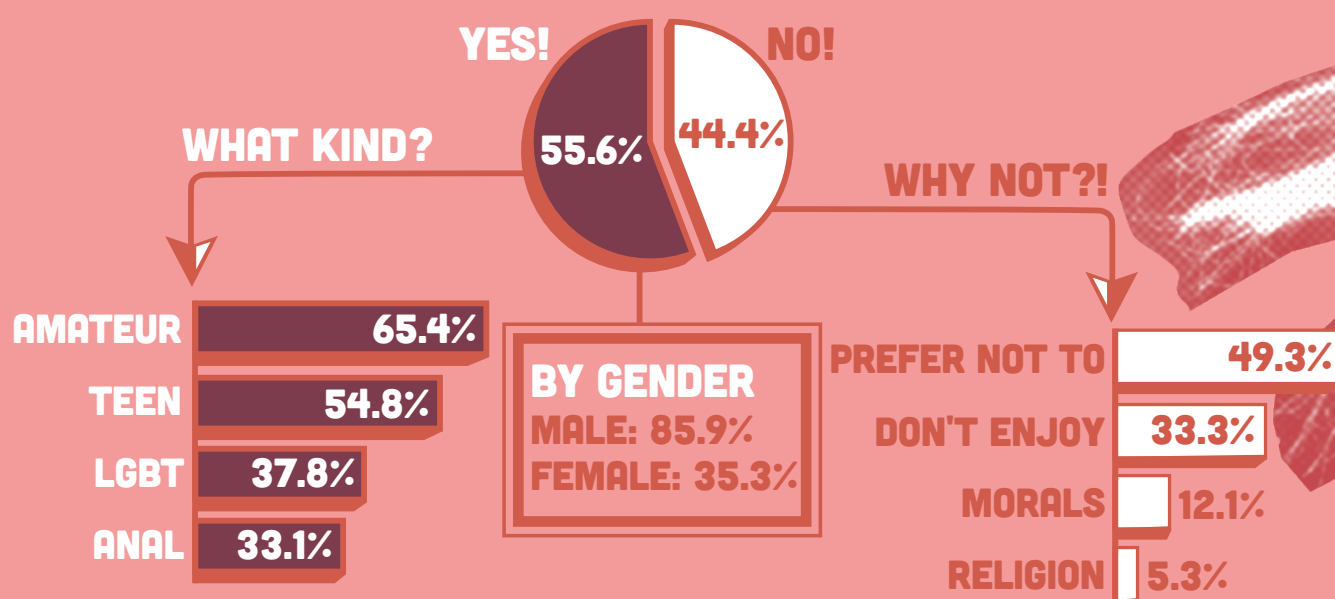
WE PUT OUT TWICE A WEEK.

Talk Dirty to Me

SEX SURVEY 2014

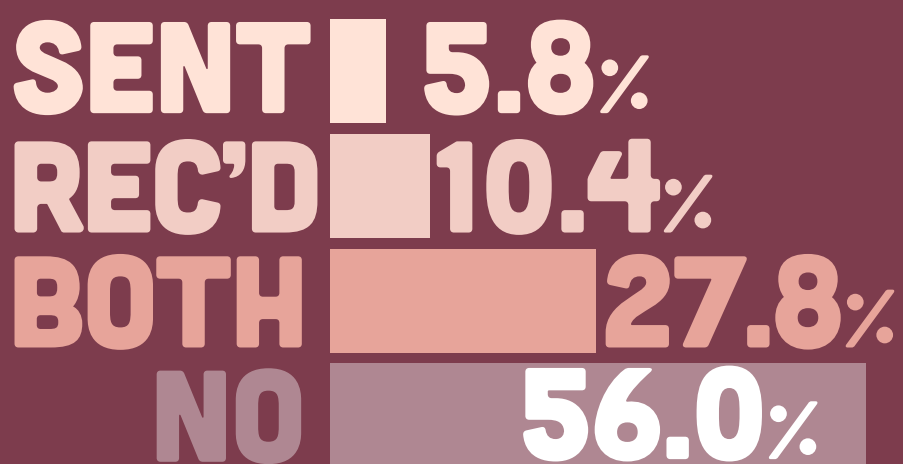
GRAPHICS BY LEAH KUCERA & MICHAEL TABB | STUDENT LIFE

DO YOU WATCH PORN? *(Cue the "Avenue Q" soundtrack)*

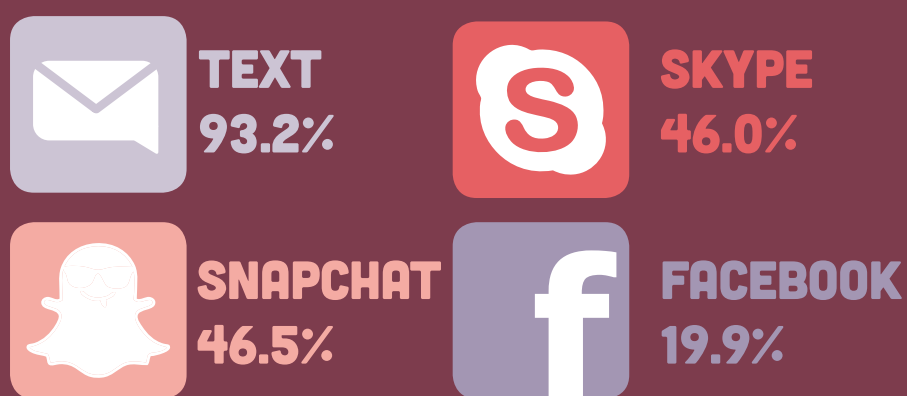


MASTURBATION 77.5% OF STUDENTS SELF-PLEASURE 95.1% OF MALES, 65.5% OF FEMALES

EXPLICIT PICTURES?



WHAT APPS HAVE YOU USED FOR SEXTING?



*OF RESPONDENTS WHO HAVE SEXTED

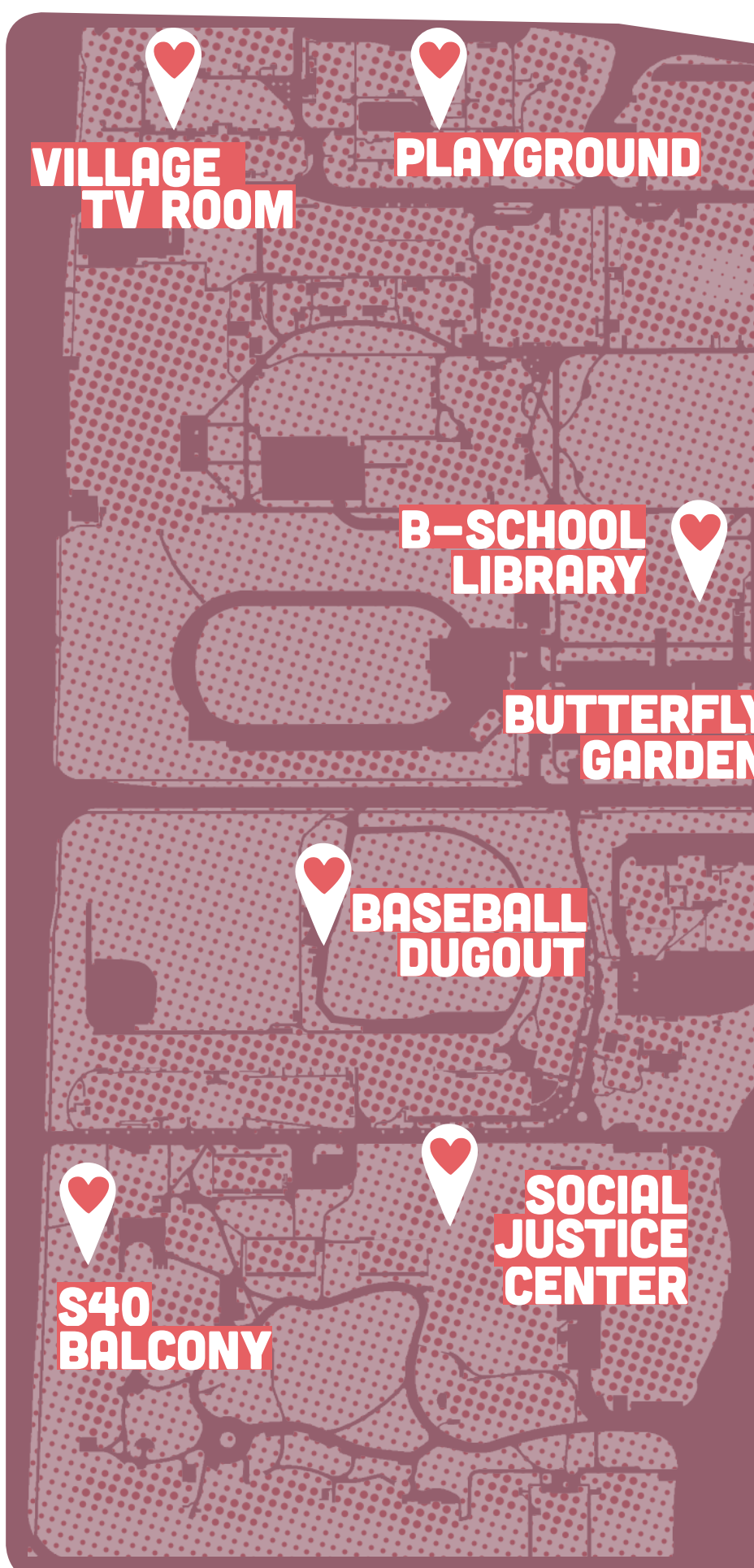


26.9% OF STUDENTS
IN GREEK LIFE

are virgins

COMPARED TO NON-GREEKS @

41.8% *(we're sure this has nothing to do with those frat basements)*

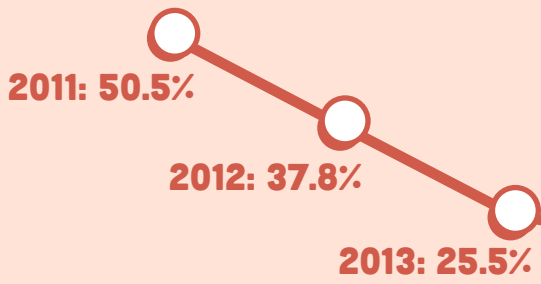


about the survey

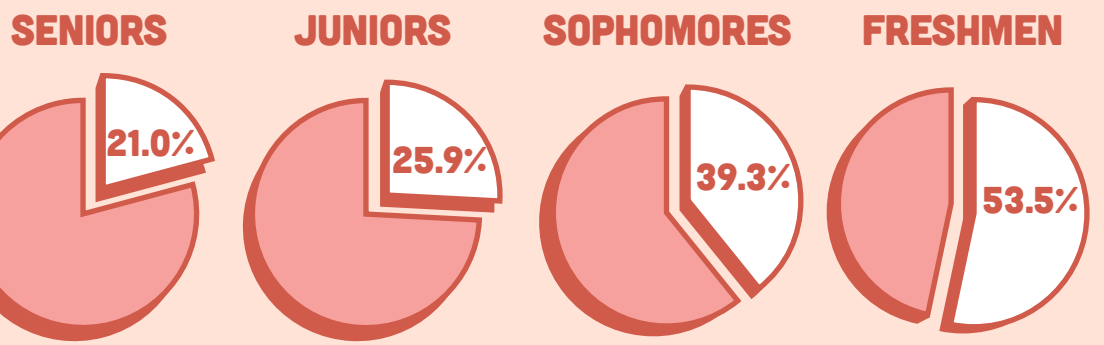
THE 2014 SEX ISSUE SURVEY RECEIVED 1,634 UNDERGRADUATE RESPONSES, INCLUDING 640 MALE, 970 FEMALE AND 6 TRANS* INDIVIDUALS, AS WELL AS 18 WHO CHOSE NOT TO ANSWER. THE MARGIN OF ERROR IS APPROXIMATELY 2%.

NO SEX? YOU'RE NOT ALONE!

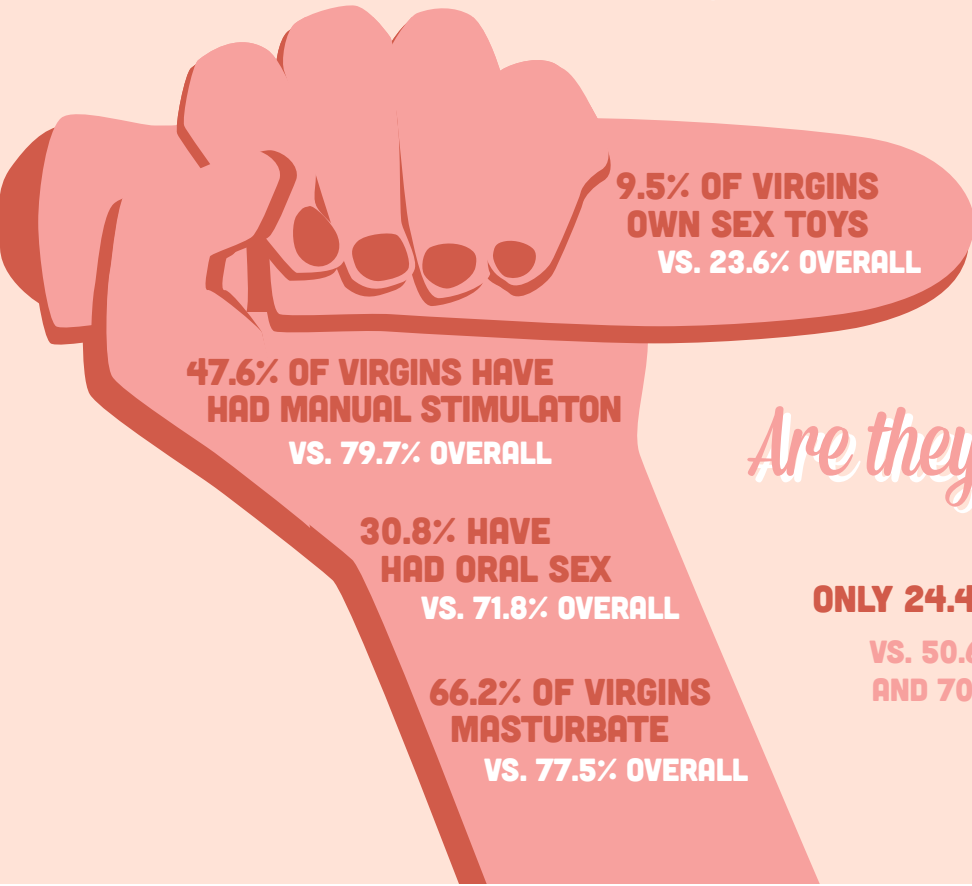
THE VANISHING VIRGINS OF THE CLASS OF 2014



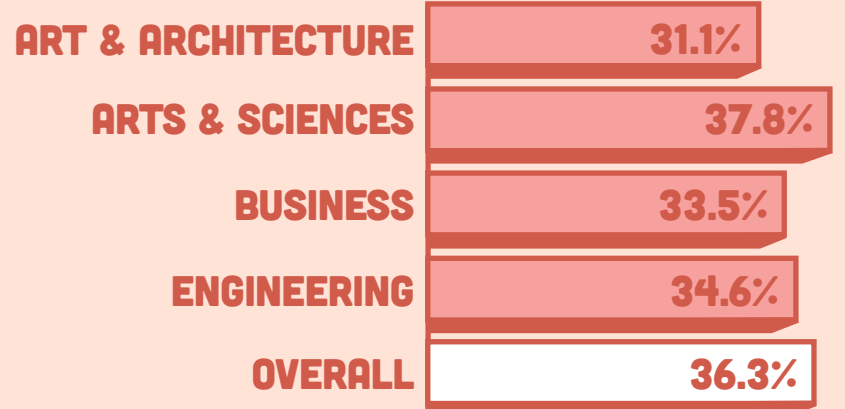
Older and wiser—virginity by class...



So what are all these virgins up to?



...and by school



Are they weirdly religious or something?

ONLY 24.4% OF "VERY RELIGIOUS" STUDENTS HAVE HAD SEX VS. 50.6% OF "MODERATELY RELIGIOUS" STUDENTS AND 70.0% OF "SLIGHTLY/NON-RELIGIOUS" STUDENTS



WHERE YOU'VE HOOKED UP

on the Danforth Campus



TOP 5 PLACES FOR A SEXUAL ENCOUNTER ON CAMPUS

FRESHMAN FEMALE

"I lay in the middle of the Swamp and wait for a miracle."

SENIOR MALE

"Lab Sci! Cross-faded Vertigo 2012."

1. SOUTH 40 COMMON ROOM
2. ANY ACADEMIC BUILDING
3. SOUTH 40 STUDY ROOMS
4. CAMPUS ELEVATOR
5. CAMPUS LAUNDRY ROOMS

SEX SCENE

WHAT DOES YOUR SEXUALITY SAY ABOUT YOU?

SCENE STAFF

- Where do most of your hookups happen?
 - In front of my laptop
 - Zeta Beta Tau laundry room
 - After marriage
 - Against the bunny statue
- What do you want in a sexual partner?
 - At least five fingers
 - A pulse, but it's not a deal breaker
 - A sweet personality
 - Me
- How would you describe yourself?
 - Asymmetrically muscular
 - Eh.
 - Loyal and loveable
 - Very, very flexible
- What's your go-to pickup?
 - A bottle of lotion
 - Ay gurrll
 - Do you like Chaucer?
 - DTF?
- What would you most like to receive for Valentine's Day?
 - Porn Hub Premium
 - Bitcoins
 - True love!
 - A submissive 45-year-old otherkin who loves being sat on
- What do most of your sexual fantasies involve?
 - Sasha Grey
 - Mary Jane Watson licking cheese sauce off my Spider-Man mask
 - Abstinence
 - What don't they involve?
- What's your favorite game?
 - Tetris
 - The Great American Challenge
 - Magic: The Gathering
 - Castration
- What is your favorite position?
 - Reclined
 - Doggy style
 - Missionary
 - Charizard (look it up on Urban Dictionary)

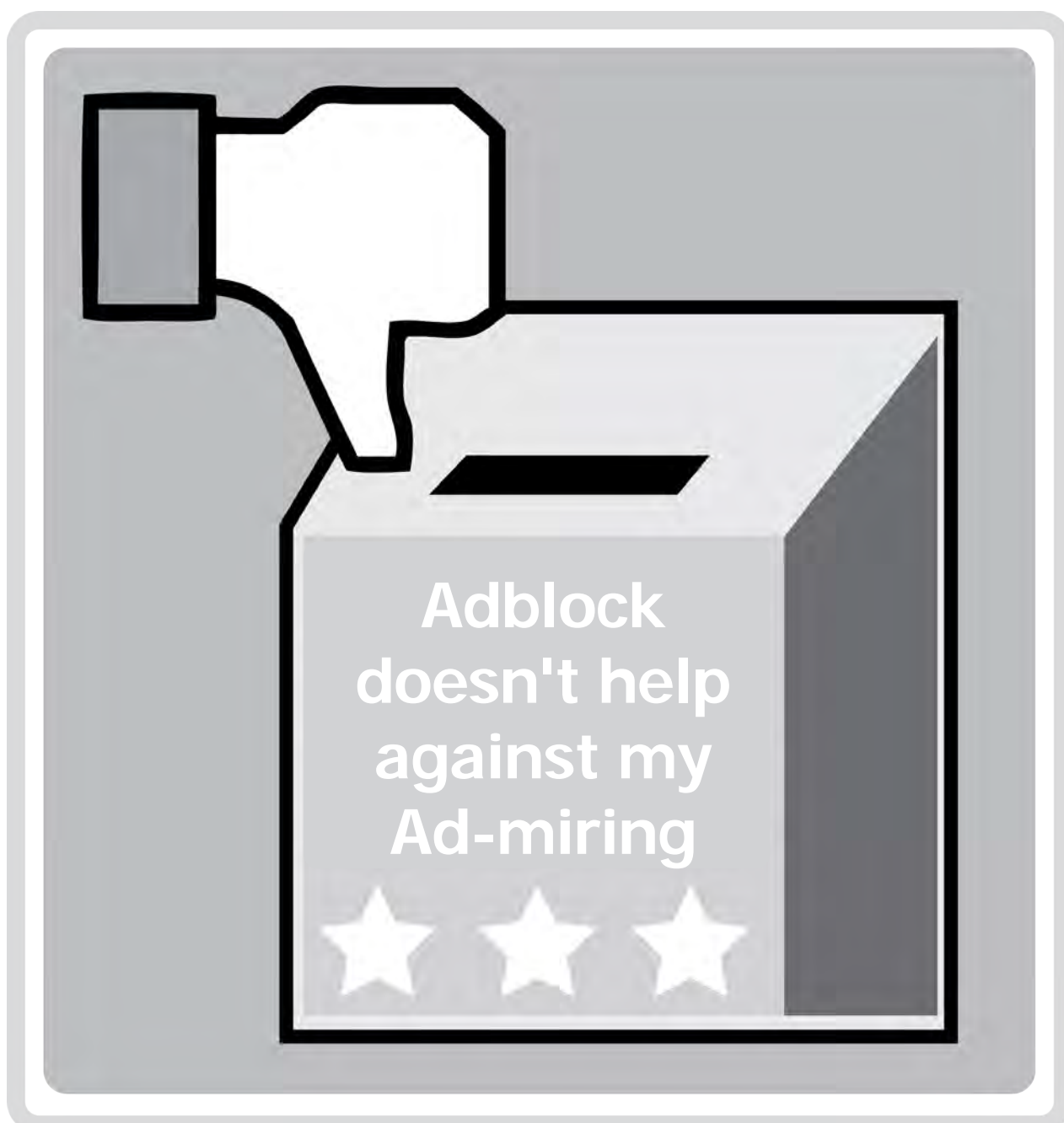
Mostly "A"s: The Introvert
Really, though—you like people. Especially when they're moaning on your dimly lit computer screen after your roommate goes to bed. You are strong, independent and don't need anybody else but yourself and a bottle of lotion to safely satisfy your primal needs.

Mostly "B"s: The Mysterious One
You wear shades in the middle of winter because you're just that cool. Your diet consists of mozzarella sticks and liquid queso, but you somehow manage never to gain any weight. Your metabolism must be really, really fast.

Mostly "C"s: The Virgin
You're probably a freshman majoring in either classics or English. You secretly love the dirty parts of Plato's "Symposium," which is every part.

Mostly "D"s: The Adventurer
You don't hold anything back. You're an inexplicably likeable creep who "experiments" a lot. You're probably a chemistry major. Also, stop keeping everybody up past quiet hours—maybe try a ball gag next time?

'Wash U Admirers': Suggestions for the Lovelorn of Facebook



ZACH KRAM & LEAH KUCERA | STUDENT LIFE

ELIANA GOLDSTEIN Contributing Writer

My name is Eliana Goldstein, and I'm an "Admirers"-aholic. That's right, I'm straight addicted to "Wash U Admirers." And anyone who isn't probably should be because that page is hysterical. But let's be real, y'all—it can get a little monotonous, what with all the "hot damn" and "have my babies" and "to the girl with the chestnut/blonde/black/auburn hair..."

Come on, guys. We have the most creative students in the country, according to a December 2013 report by ViewsOnYou, so we can definitely step up the level of our anonymous creeping. With that in mind, I have compiled some suggestions for how to best admire your secret crush this Valentine's Day.

THE LITERARY REFERENCE

This is Wash. U., people. Comparisons to famous literary romances are not only understood, they're appreciated and even encouraged. Is your beau the Lysander to your Hermia? Is that lovely lady you have your eye on in Russian Literature the Sonya to your Raskolnikov? Let your geek flag fly, pull some quotes and get your

romance novel on with an anonymous, swoon-worthy comparison.

THE CHEMISTRY/BIOLOGY JOKE

Odds are pretty good that your amour either currently is or, at some point in his or her time here, was (or will be) a pre-medical school student. Capitalize upon that with a suave joke about molecular bonding. Extra points if you can use a word that has more than five syllables or one that only people who have taken Bio 2960 would know.

THE PUN

Do you know your soon-to-be love's name? Good. Pun upon it. Pun upon (upun?) how you met. Pun pun pun. Wordplay and foreplay are, after all, only one syllable different from each other. Bonus for bear puns because, well, you know.

THE FOREIGN LANGUAGE

Do you know what language your lady or gent takes? Good! Break out Google Translate and that one friend who somehow speaks eight languages proficiently and get wooing. I've never seen an "Admirers" post in a foreign language, so you could be making history with this one.



RAHEE NERURKAR | STUDENT LIFE

A complete guide to the art of the sexile

ELIANA GOLDSTEIN
Contributing Writer

So you have a roommate. And Valentine's Day is juuuuuust around the corner. And you really want to bring that really special someone back and have some PG-13 fun. Or worse yet, your roommate wants to bring her current squeeze by. Either way, it's time to tackle the most awkward, excruciating, potentially obnoxious part of dorm life: the sexile. In order to assist you in your endeavor, we at your friendly neighborhood newspaper have prepared a comprehensive guide to being both a perpetrator and victim of sexiling.

THE SEXILER

As the sexiler, your job is simple: keep it classy. You don't want to make too big a deal out of such an uncomfortable situation, but at the same time, being too casual comes off as rude and inconsiderate. It's awkward enough that you have to reveal to the person you live with that you'll be doing the horizontal mamba right next to where she sleeps, and even more awkward that everyone who talks to your roommate might know the exact same thing. Approach the situation with tact and confidence, and follow our (not) patented three-step S.E.X. system:

S = Set rules. If you didn't have this conversation with your roomie at the beginning of the year, well, you're running a little behind, but don't worry. There's still time to talk to her and agree on rules, including but not limited to how long you can claim the room for, how to signal when you're all done and (if you're in modern housing) if the shower is in-bounds or not.

E = Early warning. Let your roommate know around what time she should expect to be vacating the room. Then send her a text (preferably a subtle one) about 10 minutes before you get in with your boo. There's nothing more awkward than having to subtly boot your roommate out in front of the dude whose face is about to be all over yours. Don't be that person. If it looks like things will take longer than you thought (go you!), give your roomie notice well in advance of when she intended to be back.

X = eXterminate the evidence. No condoms or condom wrappers in the bathroom trash or your roommate's trash can. No errant pieces of clothing on the floor (or desks or bedposts or lamps or windowsills—you get the idea). Clean and put away any...ahem...accessories that may have entered into your fun time. Then, and only then, text your roommate and let her know it's safe to return.

Finally, remember to R-E-S-P-E-C-T (Aretha style) your roommate's space! Don't get down and dirty on (or against or too close to) her bed, chair, desk

or dresser. If you're planning on making your pants party a regular thing, make sure you plan on dividing time roughly equally between your room and your partner's. Daily lockouts are the very best way to lose a friend, and living with someone who dislikes you isn't fun for anyone involved.

Also, protip: bribing/thanking your roommate with food is a definite do. Cookies are the best way to keep friends and influence people.

THE SEXILED

First things first: don't judge your roommate for her she-nanigans. That's just not nice. (It is, however, permissible to leave condoms on her pillow and cackle evilly to yourself. Encouraging safe sex is even better with a side of shameless teasing.) Be respectful of her privacy. And don't get too irritated. Remember: everyone is much, much nicer after an hour or so of topless tango, so it's really in your best interest to let your roommate get her groove on.

So with that out of the way, what's the best way to survive your stint in the Siberian wasteland that is the sexile? Use the three "P"s: place, planning and packing. (Don't you love how all these tips are so easy to remember? We do!)

Place = Find a good place to curl up. Refuge is the most important part of sexile strategy. Yes, chilling in your common room is an option, but then you run the risk of airing your roommate's dirty laundry (or lingerie, as the case may be) to your whole floor. Again: not nice. Are you a library studier? Fantastic! That's where you'll be chilling while your roommate gets some practical experience in anatomy. Don't want to haul all the way to Olin Library? Hole up in a friend's room.

Planning = Use your time productively. Every cloud has a silver lining, and sexile's is a block of time when you can't give in to the cruel seduction of your bed for naps. Set yourself a goal to accomplish during your banishment. Plan it carefully so you can come back to your roommate just as pleased with yourself as she will be with herself.

Packing = Remember, you cannot go back to your room. You have to bring everything you could possibly need for the next hour or two. Shoes. Coat. Hat. Keys. Books. Headphones. Snacks (definitely bring snacks). Blanket. Laptop. But pack smart. Don't bring an excess of work if you're planning on going straight home after you're allowed back; there's no point in hauling around a giant backpack for nothing. This is an important aspect of planning, really: know how much you want to get done, then bring exactly that much. Use the sexile with intelligence and efficiency.

EFFING FORUM

My date with Smooth Dave

SARAH HANDS
Contributing Writer

I had my first “real” date when I was 15 with this guy we’ll call “Dave.” Dave and I had been flirting for a while in that awkward, high-school way. You know, ambiguous Facebook statuses and texts filled with winky faces.

All of this unresolved romantic tension culminated in a very profound, very romantic confession of basic attraction: “we shld go out sum time, lol (((:”

Seeing as neither of us could drive, we had two transportation options. We could either be chauffeured to the movie theater by Dave’s mom for what would surely be an uncomfortable 10 minutes, or we could walk to the theater. Obviously, we decided to walk. It was still uncomfortable.

Here’s a tip for all you guys (and girls) reading this: have a license and access to a car, especially if it’s late September and you’re in Chicago. Cold weather is not romantic unless you’re skating in a rink of frozen sparkles and hormones. Actually, scratch that. It’s still not romantic. It’s just cold.

When we got to the theater, Dave put on a big show of paying for my ticket and our shared bag of popcorn. He winked at me and made some comment about being an “expensive” date. I think he thought he was flattering me.

Another tip: the amount of cash you carry

in your edgy duct-taped wallet really doesn’t matter to me or to most people. If the \$5 movie ticket (which, by the way, I offered to pay for) is too much, then don’t pay for it. I would much rather split the cost than have you (flirtingly?) chastise me for accepting \$5 of the cash your daddy gave you.

Anyway, Dave insisted on sitting in the darkest corner of the theater. I thought, oh, he’s just one of those people who doesn’t like to be up close, right? Don’t judge me; I was about as sheltered as a 15-year-old white girl from the suburbs could be.

Several minutes into the movie, I reached down to get some popcorn. Dave immediately extended his arm around my shoulders and whispered in my ear, “I’m smooooooth, I know.” I flinched—partly because his mouth was on my ear, and partly because Gwyneth Paltrow had just collapsed in a fit of seizures on her kitchen floor.

Tip numero tres: if you’re going to bring someone to a movie, don’t bring her to see “Contagion.” Actually, it doesn’t even have to be “Contagion”—don’t bring her to see any movie that centers on an infectious disease spread through physical contact. Especially if the movie has Matt Damon in it. If you’re trying to get your “smooth” self laid, you should know that global epidemics, Matt Damon and “ironic” self-compliments are not going to help your cause in the slightest. (Zombie epidemics are totally fine, though).

For the remainder of the movie, Dave proceeded to mash his lips (nose? I couldn’t tell) into my forehead. I, meanwhile, was very concerned with the increasingly real possibility of a skin-to-skin-transmitted virus attacking my brain. A few times he rubbed his hand up and down my arm, which was also weird.

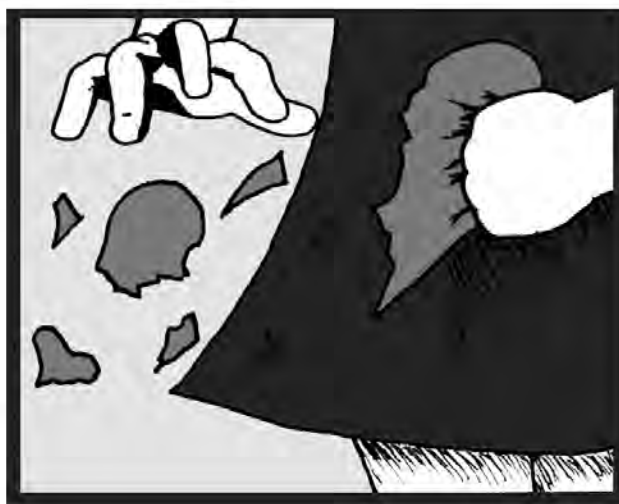
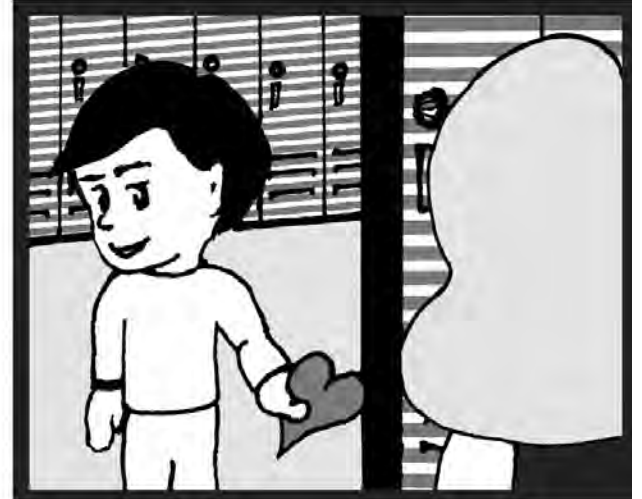
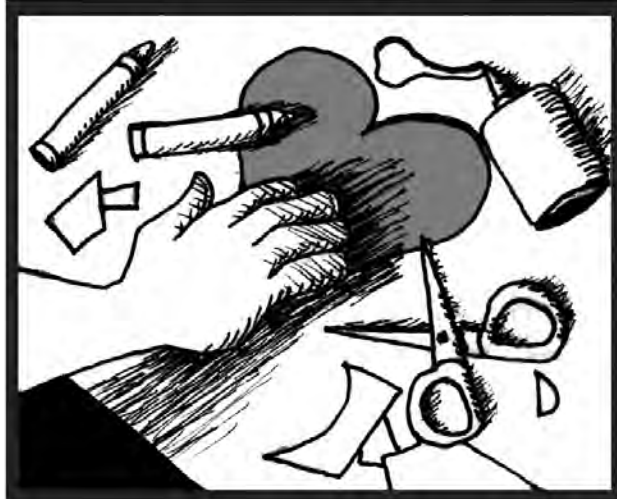
“I like your sweater,” he said in a suggestive voice. I’m still not quite sure what he was trying to suggest.

Yet another tip: don’t do that.

Needless to say, after the frigid walk home and stiff kiss (it was my first one, and it lasted half a second) at the door, I did not call Dave back. Actually, that’s not true. We went out a few more times, mostly because I liked the way he styled his hair.

Hair or no hair, Smooth Dave and his backward smiley faces are elements of the past I have no desire to repeat. Perhaps if the date had ended in a fantastic sunset getaway on a pure-white unicorn, things would have ended differently. Unfortunately, my date with Smooth Dave did not result in a dramatic love story of epic proportions, and his lizard-like peck on the lips did not involve any mystical creatures. The night was definitely a night to remember, but not for the right reasons. If you ever take a guy, girl or unicorn out for a movie, please learn the difference between a forehead and a mouth, and please don’t be a Smooth Dave—you probably aren’t nearly as smooth as you think you are.

"LOVE LOST"



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COPULATING CADENZA

Cadenza's dream threesomes: Why settle for just one?



JAY L. CLENDENIN, WALLY SKALIJ, LAWRENCE K. HO, JAY L. CLENDENIN

CADENZA STAFF

Threesomes have been a mainstay of popular culture for as long as couples have been bored with each other. They have been depicted memorably in such films as "Zoolander" and "Y Tu Mama Tambien" and on TV as well. But who would the best threesome truly be with? Could it be two actors whose styles complement each other, a la Anne Hathaway and Daniel Day-Lewis? Or a real-life couple, like John Krasinski and Emily Blunt? Find out which two celebrities Cadenza staff chose as their dream threesome partners.

BENEDICT CUMBERBATCH & TOM HIDDLESTON

Perhaps best known for his role as the titular character in BBC's "Sherlock," Benedict Cumberbatch is an English actor who's also well-spoken, intelligent and strikingly handsome. Tom Hiddleston, famous for his role as Loki in several Marvel movies, can also be described in these terms. This sounds like a dream threesome to me, and I don't think I'm the only one who has paired these two together based on the YouTube video "Tom Hiddleston and Benedict Cumberbatch dance off," which has more than half a million views. Bonus points if Hiddleston wears his Loki costume or if they both talk dirty in their English accents.

JOHN KRASINSKI & EMILY BLUNT

Not only are John Krasinski and Emily Blunt one of the best-looking couples in Hollywood, but they also just seem super fun to hang out with. Have you seen Krasinski talk about the pranks he and Blunt pull on their neighbor, Jimmy Kimmel? Pure gold. And as much as I shipped Jim and Pam on "The Office," that doesn't mean I wouldn't hook up with Krasinski's Jim in a heartbeat. Both Krasinski and Blunt would keep the mood light all night just by being their hilarious, adorable selves. Plus, they're both really sexy. I mean, have you heard Blunt's English accent? Swoon.

GEORGE CLOONEY & BRAD PITT

While this pairing might just sound like every young girl's dream, one must understand the closeness of these frequent co-stars/best friends to recognize why this threesome would be ideal. In the past, the two have copped to being obsessed with each other. Clooney often praises Pitt in the same breath as he knocks other, similar stars like Leonardo DiCaprio, so it's pretty evident that he's got something of a fixation on his friend. Who wouldn't want to be caught in the middle when two of the hottest men in Hollywood realize that their friendship has turned into a hot mutual attraction?

KANYE WEST & KIM KARDASHIAN

Much as I'm disappointed that Kanye West didn't tie the knot with a woman as talented and volatile as himself—imagine the explosive potential of a West-Azealia Banks marriage—his union with Kim Kardashian makes perfect sense. Sure, they may exist at opposite ends of the cultural spectrum, but both are highly divisive figures who possess the media savvy to steer discourse in whatever direction they please. But compatibility alone does not a great celebrity threesome make. You need a spark, that X-factor that sets them apart from other couples. While I'm a card-carrying member of the Church of Kanye West, it wasn't until his jaw-dropping "Saturday Night Live" performance last year that he and Kardashian shot to the top of my celebrity threesome list. To put it lightly, the performance was ferocious, threatening to swallow the entire program whole. I'd be lying if I said I wasn't curious to see if that seething intensity carries over to West's love life.

DANIEL DAY-LEWIS & ANNE HATHAWAY

A great threesome is all about juxtaposing sexual partners—in this case, intensity backed by comfort. Daniel Day-Lewis is well known as an incredible character actor. He can disappear completely into his role as sexual partner. Imagine having sex with Abraham Lincoln...the beard, the top hat, the oratory, the roll of pennies in his pocket; Day-Lewis can make it happen. But to ease the intensity, you need someone who's encouraging, gracious, beautiful and nice to be around. That's Anne Hathaway. She'll not only comfort you during the threesome, but she'll also probably take you out to coffee afterward and pay with a credit card so you don't have to look at the \$5 bill in your pocket and be reminded of the unspokeable things you've just done with our nation's greatest president.

KATY PERRY & JOHN MAYER

While both musicians have recently come off highly publicized break-ups, they've taken different approaches responding via song. While Perry describes her self-recovery in "By the Grace of God," Mayer snaps that Taylor Swift is "like 22 girls in one." Recently the two have collaborated in a multitude of ways: professionally in the song "Who You Love" off Mayer's 2013 album "Paradise Valley," and romantically everywhere from Hawaii to strip clubs to in bed. This couple makes the ideal threesome behind Mayer's chill, collected personality and the perky spark that Perry brings to the table. Just imagine telling Perry: "Your body is a wonderland!" And don't even get me started on the song "Peacock."

EMMA STONE & ANDREW GARFIELD

A couple on and off the screen, Emma Stone and Andrew Garfield are wonderful actors, individually appearing in films such as "Easy A," "Crazy, Stupid, Love," "The Help," "The Social Network" and "Never Let Me Go" and appearing together in the newest Spider-Man movies, "The Amazing Spider-Man" and its sequel. They're both incredibly attractive and have wonderfully sexy voices—Stone's is gravelly and Garfield's is British, so, yeah. They've also taken to keeping their relationship on the down low. When asked about it, they tend to politely move on from the topic to discuss their work. This discretion would be perfect for your threesome when you just aren't sure if you want your face plastered on the tabloids the next day.

JIMMY FALLON & SETH MEYERS

Let's all be honest here: this would really be the ideal threesome. Jimmy Fallon and Seth Meyers both began their television careers on "Saturday Night Live," where they melted our hearts with silly sketches and "serious" "Weekend Update" bits. These men are hilarious, and each has qualities that would surely make this threesome the best. With Fallon's impressions, he could impersonate dozens of other people you wish could also join you, and with Meyers' improv background, he would always be saying "Yes, and" to whatever you wanted to try. Even though these handsome studs are the new NBC late-night dream team—Fallon at "The Tonight Show" and Meyers at "Late Night"—I'm sure they'd be interested in a third person joining them late into the night.

NICHOLAS HOULT & JENNIFER LAWRENCE

This threesome pairing of "X-Men: First Class" co-stars and real-life couple has it all, as all threesome pairings should have. First, for the straight men, Jennifer Lawrence has a wonderful body and that "one of the guys" attitudes that men apparently crave despite the homoerotic connotations of such a craving. Second, for the straight women, Nicholas Hoult was in that zombie romance movie "Warm Bodies," which was like "Twilight" but with some modicum of critical success. But where this pairing really takes off is for the non-heterosexual people. J-Law, again, has a banging body but is beloved by even those not attracted to her physically for her interviews and awards show speeches. If you doubt me, check BuzzFeed. And Hoult was the star of the television show "Skins," which is basically required viewing for any gay person as it is one of the few shows with token gay characters. Plus, anyone who has seen him in "A Single Man" knows what a good object of gay affection he can be.

'Masters of Sex' not your typical nudity-laden fare

JULIA ZASSO
Theater Editor

By now, every student on Washington University's campus should have heard of the Showtime series "Masters of Sex," chronicling the lives and work of William Masters and Virginia Johnson, two revolutionary sex researchers (and lovers) working out of Wash. U.'s very own medical school. The show sounds like a Wash. U. student's dream: a stylized look at awesome, groundbreaking research; plenty of non-politically correct remarks and situations to dissect and moan about; and, of course, lots and lots of sex.

Whether you've only watched an episode or binged on the whole thing over winter break, the sex in the first season of "Masters" is certainly worth discussing. I'll be the first to admit that, at the beginning of the season, "Masters" failed to live up to its initial hype: characters were flat, gender stereotypes were clogging up the plot and the research was more flash than substance, reminding me of a fourth-grade science fair project about blondes versus brunettes. But the sex, from episode one on, has always been interesting, reflecting a different side of TV sex than something like HBO's "Game of Thrones," which seems to exist in a world of rape, prostitution and little else.

At the beginning, the audience sees the awkward, stale and purposeful sex between husband and wife, Bill and Libby Masters, contrasted with Virginia Johnson and her partners, who always seem to be mid-orgasm every time the camera cuts away. As a college student, it wasn't Johnson's love cries that interested me—good sex is always a Google search away or, for lucky Wash. U. students, a text or a phone call. Instead, it was the silent, painful-looking reproduction between Libby and Bill that caught my eye. I'd never seen sex that had looked that bad before. Sure, I've watched the horrific and violent rape scene in "Clockwork Orange"

but nothing quite so foreboding as the humping happening between these two people who loved each other and apparently wanted to have sex, too. It was shocking, of course, to see a show about sex display so many different sides of the act: prostitution, masturbation, passionless marriage sex and as life-like an imitation of porn as can be from Virginia Johnson. But still, the pilot seemed stale; by the end, all I had was a man with a complex and his beautiful nympho secretary.

Had the show stayed at this point, I would have stopped watching. But as the season progressed, both the plot and sex stories developed, deepened and provided a totally new look at TV sex. The audience sees Dr. Ethan Haas engage in sexual punishment with his soon-to-be fiancée, Vivian Scully, and two research participants blur the lines between real-life emotion and lust. I began to realize that "Masters of Sex" wasn't just about research attempting to master the art or science of sexuality; it was trying to show a microcosm of sex and the modern human. For college students, this is a unique and safe opportunity to look at sex outside of the classroom. Granted, it's a TV show made to entertain, but "Masters" shows an interesting angle of modern sexual problems and victories, from the emotional ups and downs of the hookup culture created between the research participants to the frustrations of trying to make sex serve a purpose that it can't seem to fulfill, whether that be baby-making or just having fun.

By the end, the audience has seen Libby and Bill's sex lives rekindled while they bang on the living room floor, and Virginia's grow detached while she stares, concerned, at the ceiling mid-coitus. Still, Masters and Johnson find themselves together again, despite the sexual roller coasters they've both been on, separately. Essentially, the show ends up telling us wee college kids that sex isn't everything. I say this, and of course everyone's head will nod. Logically, there is no

one determining factor in a relationship, whether casual or serious, whether or not you're having sex. But sometimes, it feels super darn important, especially during the college years when sex is not only a factor of our personal lives but a topic of study and discussion all over campus. Somehow, who's banging whom always seems to come up, and it makes me wonder how much that really matters. Sex seems more tangible, in a way, than who got dinner and who had a really great conversation. Not that I should know much of anything about other people's personal lives, but hey, this is college. Most of us will not go on to become sex researchers, and we probably won't discuss gender politics and play "Marry, Bang, Kill" as much as we do now at the wonderful, wild world of university. However, we'll always have TV and the interesting sex standard that "Masters" has now set.*

"Masters of Sex" has been renewed for a second season, which will premiere sometime in 2014.

*Sadly, the show doesn't show enough sex outside of the heteronormative for me to comment on it. We get non-heterosexual characters, but the sex seems to fall just short of the jump cuts between scenes. We can chalk this up to the show's historical script and the clandestine nature of most of the non-heterosexual relationships on the show, but I hope that season two brings with it the sexual revolution of the 1960s and leaves the closet behind.

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