Senior Spotlight: Emil Constantino

1. What do you think of the fact that there are so many English majors whose names start with “Emil” (you and 3 Emilys)? Is this some conspiracy to take over the department and require us to read only Emily Dickinson and “Wuthering Heights”? I think of it more as a battle royale amongst ourselves. Emil(y) is from the Latin adjective for envious (aemulus,-a,-um), so we’re really just out for number one. May the best man win.
2. Tell us something that most of the other English majors don’t know about you. I am not a Poli-Sci or History major. For reasons I have yet to identify, people don’t think I’m an English major unless I insist upon the issue. Hopefully this Senior Spotlight will clear up why I’ve spent so much time around Laird these past few years.
3. In the same vein as the As I Lay Dying chapter, “My mother is a fish,” finish this sentence: “My comps is a ________.” Chicken fried steak. It’s Southern, indulgent, and bound to give me a heart attack. Shout-out to Faulkner.
4. 6 words describing your experience as a Carleton English major: Sexual minority reading happily, talking excessively.
5. If you could invite one author (living or dead) to speak at Carleton, who would it be, and what would he/she title his talk? Don’t judge: Vladimir Nabokov on “The REAL Humbert Humbert.” I have to know. You don’t understand.
Interested in submitting a creative writing piece to an entirely student-run literary magazine?

Vassar College’s The Brewery is accepting submissions for short stories, poems, and experimental formations of the two up to ten pages, as well as a one page reflection on your writing process.

Submissions are due by **February 18**.

Don’t miss this opportunity to participate in a launching pad for the future generation of writers!

**Quote of the Week**

“Don’t you remember me, Mr. Cunningham? I’m Jean Louise Finch. You brought us some hickory nuts one time, remember?” I began to sense the futility one feels when unacknowledged by a chance acquaintance.

“I go to school with Walter,” I began again. “He’s your boy, ain’t he? Ain’t he, sir?”

STUDENTS, call in to ext. 4322 with the author and the name of the work; the first person to name the quotation correctly will win a “beautifully wrapped” Pepperidge Farm cookie package and a hand-made card from Carolyn with a special faculty signature! We had some quick results last week, with Clare Costello correctly naming the quote from Thoreau’s Walden and Leaf Elhai taking runner-up status. Congrats to both you ladies!