



by KYLIE BRONCHICK

What it takes to make it in the modeling world

When most people hear the words “modeling industry,” images of exclusive parties and free clothes come immediately to mind. Yet the chances of reaching supermodel status are incredibly low.

Even if you’re born with the signature lean body shape and unique facial features many high-fashion models are known for, in order to be signed to a modeling agency, one must go through a rigorous selection process that rejects 98% of applicants. And only 1% of that 2% who are selected will become well-known.

The journey to stardom in the modeling industry is stigmatized with pressure to maintain a very low body weight, as well as sacrifice a decent paycheck.

In 2011, three girls—Malia Greiner (15), Gwen Carrier (18), Hayley Wheeler (16) and Ehren Dorsey (19) were overjoyed to have been selected by Mother Models Management, the agency that discovered Ashton Kutcher in 1997. Their journeys were documented



Teen models Ehren Dorsey, left, and Hayley Wheeler pose for headshots.

in ABC’s *A Model Life*. After being selected, the four girls were promptly put on a diet consisting only of broccoli, egg whites and celery, complemented by a rigorous exercise regimen.

These girls are few of many who, in part, sacrifice their health in order to achieve their dreams. Pressure to maintain an unhealthy, low body weight is common, as agencies ask their already slim models to lose weight. Of the four girls, two were sent home, and the

other two were able to remain in New York City to continue pursuing their careers.

The living conditions for the models are far less than ideal. Due to financial strains, many models room together in tiny apartments provided by their agencies. Often they must share twin beds. Most of whatever money they earn goes toward paying off loans and interest accrued to their agencies.

In many cases, models are forced to choose between doing

editorials for free in return for publicity or taking paid jobs that allow them to earn enough money to sustain a normal lifestyle.

Many of these paid jobs, however, take away credibility from these models, so many models are reluctant to take them if they want hope of reaching supermodel status.

Even when models are paid, it’s sometimes in trade, rather than cash, which can either mean they’re able to pick clothes out of one large pile or they’re given a gift card to the brand, limited to past seasons most of the time.

Not only are models exploited economically, but physically as well. Girls as young as 14 or 15 pose topless because they believe that if they don’t, they won’t be hired for future editorials and jobs.

In order to earn money outside of modeling, some models are paid by nightclubs in order for the clubs to gain notoriety, especially when some clients are dropping

up to \$250,000 per night, which points to a larger issue where models are largely treated as objects rather than human beings.

A large factor contributing to the abuse is lack of regulation in the industry. Often times a model will return to a city years after she did a photoshoot there, and she’ll see a billboard with her own face on it...yet never receive a single check. The lack of regulation allows designers and agencies to take money from the models and put it in their own pockets in order to make the largest profit.

Should the government increase regulation and assure that models are being properly paid by their agencies and their employers, it may be possible for many models to achieve their dreams.

As for issues pertaining to body image, the world is becoming increasingly accepting of women in all shapes and sizes. Plus-size models are gaining notoriety, making the industry more and more open to all kinds of people.



by MEG KNOX

Understanding Major School Rule #11

When is the last time you, as a citizen of the United States and of Chadwick School, thought about or tested your rights? I have a feeling very few of you have actually read the Constitution or even knowingly attempted to express your constitutional rights. I, for one, have often waived my freedom of speech in the name of civility or fear of punishment.

In going along with this theme, a more terrifying notion arises: Chadwick provides major school rules and an Upper School Student Body Constitution, yet virtually no student even knows about or acknowledges the existence of the only two works that outline students’ rights.

Although the Honor Code, arguably the governing body at the school, seeks to protect students’ freedom, the lack of fundamental knowledge regarding major administrative school rules and our school’s Constitution reveals that students need to become more informed about their rights and how the administration affects students’ lives.

Chadwick’s Major School Rule #11 resembles that of the U.S. Constitution’s Necessary and Proper Clause, also known as the “elastic clause.” Major School Rule #11 states that “behavior which damages the reputation and well-being of the school” will directly result in punishment and/or immediate dismissal.

Major School Rule #11’s broad language and the potential for subjective interpretation resembles the elastic clause which states that the “The Congress shall have Power ... to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers.”

The framers of the Constitution added this clause in order to render the government powerful beyond the specified rights of the Constitution. However, the 10th Amendment of the Constitution reconciled the complete power of the clause by stipulating that the federal government’s power only extends as far as the specific powers stated in the Constitution, and therefore the remaining rights are reserved for the states and the people.

The Elastic Clause and the 10th Amendment have continued to reveal tensions between the federal and state-level governments, yet at Chadwick, Major School Rule #11 survives without any

check or balance to its power. Since the major school rules guide a student’s future here at Chadwick, students have a right, similar to our 10th Amendment right, to utilize the power reserved to the students to create a standard that protects against possible manipulations of Major School Rule #11.

If we think back to the recent chemical health or off-campus neighborhood parking scandals, Mr. Wiedenmann has threatened “wielding a big stick” in his punishment by enforcing Major School Rule #11.

Our Upper School Student Constitution needs to place students’ liberty and rights at the forefront, while simultaneously working towards countering the absolute authoritarian power the administration potentially has against the students.

I propose that we rework our Upper School Student Constitution to encompass more than just structural ideas.

At this point, the Upper School Constitution, which can be found in an online handbook, outlines procedure in which Student Council is comprised, along with duties of class officers, upholding of the Honor Council, and administrative veto power. No articles illustrate rights of students or limitations in the administration’s power in the lives of students.

I encourage you to go to Chadwick’s website and see what rules the Chadwick Administration has in place, and how students can change the rules they do not agree with.

Article V outlines the process of amendments and revisions to the Chadwick Constitution.

In order to make a change to the Chadwick Constitution, one-sixth of the student body must sign a petition and get a one-half voting majority to make a change. I challenge the student body to question the explicit and implicit power of the administration over the students’ lives.

Although I am not attempting to incite a revolution at Chadwick, I am urging students to analyze the easily manipulated power of Major School Rule #11, and the ways in which we can reconcile that power with a more student-rights-based Constitution.



by LINDSEY WALLER

How to deal with the pain of rejection

Rejection sucks.

No one wants to feel rejected. No one wants to feel unworthy. Earlier this week, I got rejected from one of my top college choices—not deferred, rejected. While I sat in the car waiting for my carpool after school ended, I opened the e-mail, not realizing that it contained my admission decision. I nearly burst into tears when I read the words “I am very sorry....”

I applied to this school fully aware that they reject more than 90% of their applicants. Aloud, I always said that I expected rejection. How could I not? Internally, though, a small part of me thought I had a chance. Maybe I will catch their attention. Maybe they will recognize that I am going to change the world one day.

Apparently not. I didn’t want to talk about my rejection, so I bit back my tears and put on a happy face for my carpool. I started out OK, making conversation to avoid thinking about my rejection. I couldn’t fully mask my agitation, though. By the end of the 30-minute ride, I bitterly told my little sister that she couldn’t come to Trader Joe’s with me because I didn’t want to be with her.

“Harsh!” remarked a boy in my carpool. I regretted it as soon as I said it, but I felt that my response was somewhat justified. I really just wanted to be alone. I pursed my lips and said nothing. When I finally had the car to myself, I took a deep breath and let the rejection soak in. I slammed my hands on the steering wheel in frustration: I am not going to *****. I’m not good enough for *****.

When I got home, my older sister tried to engage in conversation with me. I gave her short responses until I couldn’t hold it in any longer: “I got rejected from *****,” I told her quietly. “Rejected?” she asked. “Not even deferred?”

“Rejected,” I replied. Even though I knew she didn’t mean it in an offensive way, I didn’t like the way she asked—as if

the rejection somehow made me less worthy in her eyes. I moped up the stairs and climbed in my bed.

Although I know that the vast majority of students who apply to ***** get rejected, I couldn’t help but take my rejection personally. My rejection was worse than everyone else’s because I was supposed to be the exception. I couldn’t see past my selfish, conceited pain. I went to the gym. For nearly two hours, I worked out hard, running on pure angry adrenaline. I had a frown engraved on my face the entire workout. I gave myself the rest of the night to be upset, one night of regressive coping mechanisms, as Mihaly Csikszentmihalyi

said in his best-selling masterpiece, *Flow*.

After that, I refused to think about it. I didn’t want to waste any more energy thinking about them. Instead, I decided to use my rejection as motivation. I’ll prove

them wrong. One day, ***** will know my name, and they will regret the day they rejected me. I will do great things despite the fact that they couldn’t see my character and strengths. I don’t need *****’s acceptance to validate myself.

Rejection can seem like the end of the world. Rejection can make it seem like all of our hard work was for nothing. My hard work was not for nothing. I know that I am beyond lucky to live the life I live. I am proud of who I am as a person, and I am proud of my accomplishments. If someone rejects me because they fail to see my talents and my potential, it’s their loss. Sorry *****.

I regret to inform you, that despite your rejection, I am going to do great things and change the world.

I processed my rejection through writing, but everyone has a different method. If someone wants to post the letter on a rejection board next to the denials of their peers, they have every right to do so.