

Personality Profile

The scorching heat becomes a dominant thought present in every MIPA journalism camper's mind. The sound of running fans echoes in each person's ear as almost every person has an exhausted look.

Taking a walk through the girls' floor, each dorm room remains open with hopes of cool air traveling into the small, confined area.

"I feel like the guy running the college is just sitting behind a desk filming us and laughing at us for giving us these blankets and no air conditioning," senior Katie Smith from Chicago said.

The frustration Smith experienced with the heat became more than apparent as sweat slowly trickled down the sides of her face and as her thick hair started to unravel into a mop of curls from the humidity.

She glanced at the loft bed and sighed at the thought of having to climb up six feet for a peaceful slumber. Her eyes quickly noticed the yellow wool blanket sitting on the green mattress. Her loud screech at the sight of this blanket emphasized her anger as she proceeded to throw the blanket on the floor and spit on it.

"I'm really glad that the wool blanket wasn't a person or a small animal," Smith said.

To try and avoid the heat, Smith and her two roommates stand in front of their small, circular fan with their arms in the air to try and catch a cool breeze.

“The heat is making me crack easily,” Smith said. “I haven’t been able to concentrate. And honestly, I feel like I’m going through menopause with all these hot flashes.”

When a room contains no fan, Smith digs through her tote bag to grab a notebook as she irritably tries to fan herself off.

“As I get overheated, I get angrier,” Smith said. “And as I get angrier, I just end up getting hotter. It seems like it’s just constantly adding up.”

While describing her state of mind, Smith said she “feels like her brains are frying.”

“If I could ever shake hands with the guy who decided that there would be no air conditioning here,” Smith said. “I bet you my hand would be really sweaty.”