

Campus Times

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Amid Whistle-blower Case, Mark Zaid Enjoys Mel Weekend

By LUMI SCHILDKRAUT
SENIOR STAFF

At 6:37 a.m. on Oct. 6, as he wrapped up his Meliora Weekend festivities, Mark Zaid tweeted out breaking news.

“NEWS UPDATE: I can confirm this report of a second #whistleblower being represented by our legal team. They also made a protected disclosure under the law and cannot be retaliated against. This WBer has first hand knowledge.”

Zaid is a 1989 UR grad who works as a national security attorney, and he may have just signed onto one of the biggest cases in his career.

He, along with Andrew Bakaj, represents the two whistleblowers at the center of the impeachment inquiry into U.S. President Donald Trump.

That didn’t stop Zaid from attending Mel Weekend, which included his class’ 30th reunion.

“It wasn’t overwhelming, I was able to absolutely enjoy Mel Weekend,” Zaid said. “But throughout the day, and especially whenever I had a break, I was on my phone and emailing, messaging, [and] telephoning with co-counsel, clients, and the media about the case.”

Zaid went to events including the inauguration of UR President Sarah Manglesdorf and a meeting of the Library National Council, which he sits on. The Library National Council advises Dean of Libraries Mary Ann Mavrinnac and discusses issues including library policy, development, and fundraising.

Zaid recalled the surprise of other members upon seeing him at the Council’s meeting, where he got comments like “Aren’t you supposed to be somewhere? I’m reading about you in the news right now.”

While this whistleblower case is relatively new for Zaid — he only joined Bakaj on it about a month ago — its high-profile nature has kept him busy.

“It’s like an adventure every day,” Zaid said. “I’m

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The Mystery of the Rush Rhees Ghost

NAME *Nicosia, Peter*
ADDRESS *Railroad Y.M.C.A.*
DATE OF BIRTH *Dec 1904*
JOB *Mason's helper*
FOREMAN *Conroy*



Killed? A Madman? An Avenger?

COURTESY UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES/RARE BOOKS AND SPECIAL COLLECTIONS, RIVER CAMPUS LIBRARIES.

The alleged photograph and document showing Pete Nicosia’s employment at the University, before his vertiginous death.

By AN NGUYEN
FEATURES EDITOR

Have you ever felt a pair of eyes watching you while you wander the tunnels at night? Or heard footsteps while studying in the stacks, even though you’re alone?

You may have just felt the phantom presence of Pete Nicosia, a ghost who’s appeared in supernatural reports over the decades.

The story begins in the late 1920s with the construction of Rush Rhees Library. Nicosia, a mason’s helper and recent immigrant from Sicily, was handling a wheelbarrow full of concrete on the highest levels, when the wheelbarrow slipped and started falling off the edge. Nicosia, a sturdy young man of 25, tried his best to hold it back, but failed.

When he let go of the

heavy wheelbarrow, he stumbled backwards, hitting the edge of the scaffolding and tumbling over the guardrail to his death.

The foreman of the construction crew, James Conroy, signed his death certificate and paid for the funeral expenses out of Nicosia’s wages and savings. Some years passed by, the U.S. entered the Great Depression, Nazism rose in Ger-

many, and Nicosia became history.

He didn’t remain that way. In the fall of 1932, a junior named George Maloney was walking on Eastman quad on a foggy morning when he met a strange man outside of Morey Hall. The man, whom Maloney described as an “Italian fellow” wearing worker’s clothes, asked Maloney if he’d seen his boss, Conroy.

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CSA President Drops Appeal Against College Republicans

By WIL AIKEN
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

After an Oct. 11 restorative circle meeting, Chinese Students’ Association (CSA) president junior Sampson Hao will be dropping his constitutional appeal against College Republicans.

This is not due to the meeting, Hao said, but because CSA feels they’ve made

their point to the University.

That point is that CSA’s involvement in the conflict “is not about [politics], it’s not about free speech, it’s just a simple harassment and bullying issue on campus,” Hao said, later clarifying that the “harassment and bullying” occurred online in relation to the controversy.

The move effectively ends the student government con-

flict between College Republicans and CSA that began with Hao’s letter of intent, submitted to student government’s All-Campus Judicial Council (ACJC), calling for the cancellation of an upcoming College Republicans event on the mass incarceration of Uighurs in China.

The most recent appeal — which Hao never submitted to ACJC — would have

questioned the SA constitutionality of College Republicans’ actions, as well as the justification for events on international politics.

According to Hao, that first letter was submitted after College Republicans refused to negotiate or communicate with CSA on the event. Senior Anthony Pericolo, president of College Republicans, denied that

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THIS WEEK ON CAMPUS

TUESDAY | OCT. 22

TRANSFORMING ONLINE PRESENCE –
ACTIVISM ONLINE

DEWEY HALL 2-162, 7-8 P.M.
The Asian American Alliance will be holding a talk on social media activism with guest speaker Jenn Fang, an Asian American feminist blogger. The talk will concern itself with the role online activism plays in creating social change, as well as the intersection of identities, including race and ethnicity.

MASTER CLASS: MEREDITH MONK
SPURRIER HALL, 11:05 A.M.-12:20 P.M.
American composer, choreographer, and vocalist Meredith Monk will be giving a master class this Tuesday. Co-sponsored by Eastman School of Music and the Humanities Project, the event is only open to UR students.

WEDNESDAY | OCT. 23

**BLACK CARGO: AN ETHNOGRAPHIC
EXPLORATION OF LINKED FATE**
HUTCHISON HALL, LANDER AUDITORIUM, 7-8 P.M.
Join Princeton University anthropology professor Laurence Ralph on his talk on how police violence can “form the basis of group identification among black people” in Chicago.

**WINE & CHEESE WEDNESDAY: “POWER
VANTAGE”**
HARTNETT GALLERY, 6-7:30 P.M.
At this event, free cheeses and refreshments will accompany a cash bar with local wines. Enjoy alongside the art exhibition: “Power Vantage.”

THURSDAY | OCT. 24

NETWORKING AND PUMPKIN DECORATING
GENESEE 325, 6-7:30 P.M.
The Society of Women Engineers will be hosting an event to meet people in the field of engineering. Attendees will also decorate pumpkins for Halloween.

**KAFFEE UND QUATSCHEN / GERMAN
CONVERSATION HOUR**
FREDERICK DOUGLASS COMMONS, LANGUAGE
CENTER, DOUGLASS 305
5:00PM-6:00PM
Come to German conversation hours, this Thursday. Conversations hours has a friendly environment where you can converse, listen, and work on your German speaking skills.

FRIDAY | OCT. 25

PUMPKIN LAUNCH
WILSON QUADRANGLE, 2-4 P.M.
Hosted by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, come to watch competing teams launch pumpkins on the Wilson Quad. Practice shots are at 1 p.m., and the competition starts at 2 p.m.

THE VOICE OF ROCHESTER
STRONG AUDITORIUM, 6:30-9:30 P.M.
The Chinese Students Association will be hosting “The Voice of Rochester,” an event that showcases students’ singing talent.

UR Alum Represents Whistleblowers

ZAID FROM PAGE 1

very much used to this type of case, [...] but clearly the significant substantive impact of this case is far greater than pretty much most any other case. We’re dealing with direct accusations against a sitting president, and the media attention is non-stop every day.”

Zaid continued, “There’s a level of excitement and interest in being part of something that is so important, whatever that outcome might be.”

As a D.C. lawyer, Zaid has to navigate everything from public relations to politics.

“I don’t like politics, actually,” Zaid said. “I learned that early on. I try to stay out of it. Obviously we have to understand it, and we have to play the game and understand the game, but we don’t like the game.”

Zaid’s connection to UR runs deep. A history and political science major, he studied abroad in London in the spring of 1988, an experience which included an externship with the Conservative Party there. Extracurricularly, he was a Campus Times Photo Editor, a member of MERT, and a founding member of UR’s Sig Ep fraternity.

But one of the most significant events in Zaid’s time at UR came during his last winter break, when PanAm Flight 103 was bombed over Lockerbie, Scotland. Two UR students were killed in the bombing and are remembered on a plaque outside Morey.

“That really really impacted me,” said Zaid. “When I went to law school, just 7 months later, I immediately started to work on modifying the law so that terrorist countries and terrorists could be sued by victims of terrorism.”

In 1993, Zaid joined another lawyer in filing the first civil lawsuits relating to PanAm Flight 103 — in Scotland in October and in Washington, D.C. in December. Nearly a decade later, in 2002, Libya offered a \$2.7 billion settlement to victims of the bombing.

PanAm was Zaid’s first high-profile case. Since then, Zaid has represented government officials, diplomats, and members of the military and intelligence communities, primarily on issues pertaining to national security. Zaid has also



PHOTO COURTESY OF MARK ZAID

Mark Zaid at the International Spy Museum.

done work for a range of media outlets, from the Daily Caller to the Wall Street Journal to Politico. While his most visible case is representing the whistleblowers, Zaid is also currently representing a dozen diplomats who were injured in Cuba and China by what some believe to be a weapon.

“If I had to define my law practice, it’s very much about accountability,” he said. “Whoever is in power, I will be pursuing. Democrats, Republicans, socialists, communists, independents, progressives. Whoever they might be. It really doesn’t matter who’s in the White House or Congress, we will be holding them responsible to their obligations to the American people. Or to the world.”

While his career can get intense at times, Zaid stays heavily involved with UR. In addition to his Library National Council position, Zaid also serves on the History Alumni Council. He donated his UR postcard collection and is one of the writers of the book “Wish You Were Here: A Century of Postcards of the University of Rochester.” He is currently in the process of donating his collection of historic memorabilia to UR.

On the night he was interviewed by the Campus Times, Zaid was at a dinner for history majors to meet former UR history department chair Ted Brown.

“The U of R is a significant part of my life,” Zaid said. “I had my alumni jacket on this evening. I wear my U of R ties when I go on the news. And it is a school that I love.”

Schildkraut is a member of the Class of 2020.

CSA Drops Appeal

CSA FROM PAGE 1

was the case.

After Hao submitted his initial letter, Pericolo submitted a letter of intent calling for a Student Code of Conduct investigation against CSA, in regards to posters and the distribution of documents against an earlier College Republicans event on Tibetan democracy. CSA is unaffiliated with the posters or the documents.

Later ACJC informed Pericolo that Student Code of Conduct complaints go through the Center for Student Conflict Management, not ACJC. Instead, Pericolo dropped the request.

Hao said that one of CSA’s objectives for the restorative circle meeting was that College

Republicans communicates with them about future events.

Pericolo told the Campus Times in an email that College Republicans will be clearer that “criticism of a government’s policies does not mean criticism of its citizens,” and that events can be one-sided.

“People should take what our guests say with skepticism and draw conclusions based on their own analysis of the content from our event,” Pericolo added. “And disagreements are welcome during our question and answer periods.”

A statement saying such will probably put out before every event, Pericolo said.

Aiken is a member of the Class of 2021.

If you are sponsoring an event that you wish to submit for the calendar, please email news@campustimes.org by Monday evening with a brief summary, including the date, time, location, sponsor, and cost of admission.

FROM THE ARCHIVES

A Ghost Haunting Rush Rhees?

GHOST FROM PAGE 1

Maloney denied knowing any Conroy and directed him to the office of Clarence Livingston, the Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.

Over the next year, Maloney saw the man again, this time with his friend Joseph Stull in the tunnels below the library. Stull also met him by himself, during which time the Italian man “bummed” a cigarette off him.

The sightings came to a head in October 1933, when Maloney and Robert Metzdorf ’33 went to the top of Rush Rhees. They’d crawled up through the little window to the platform for some sightseeing, and they were met by the same man.

After chatting, Maloney and Metzdorf prepared to leave. The Italian man inquired about the height of the tower, which Maloney told him was around 150 feet. The man said: “Oh boy, one hundred and fifty feet!”

When the two students went back down, they told librarian Donald B. Gilchrist about it. Gilchrist himself went to see the man, but he had disappeared.

Apparently, Gilchrist told them, there were numerous accounts of a stranger on campus. Maloney relayed his experiences, including the man’s requests for Conroy, whom Gilchrist happened to

know. Gilchrist promptly sent a letter to Conroy, describing the Italian man.

Conroy, assuming someone had given Gilchrist a description of a dead man, sent back a letter describing Nicosia’s fall.

This all could have been chalked up to an eerie case of doppelgangers, if it had not been for Maloney’s final run in with the man. This time, Maloney asked the man, “Say, do you know of anybody named Pete Nicosia?” The reply: “Shu,” the man chuckled, “that’s me, Pete Nicosia.”

And when Maloney asked about his fall: “That’s right,” he said. “One hundred and fifty feet [...] It didn’t hurt one bit.”

At least, this was how the tale was told, in its original rendition by Maloney in the March 1934 edition of the Soapbox, the men’s literary magazine at UR.

The spectral story became a subject of controversy on campus quickly after, and throughout the decades.

Numerous articles have been written about it, first in the Campus (predecessor of the Campus Times), then in CT itself, plus media outlets like UR’s online Newscenter and in a book about ghost stories in New York State.

The March 1934 issue of the Campus — published soon after Maloney’s Soap-

box article — featured Nicosia’s story on the front page with a picture of a document, supposedly Nicosia’s employee records as a mason’s helper for Conroy, which included a photograph of a man assumed to be Nicosia.

The article wrote that Maloney and Metzdorf, upon seeing Nicosia’s photo, exclaimed that “either that’s the fellow or his twin brother.”

The Campus article also reported sightings by several other people, including professors, and said that Conroy’s letter detailing Nicosia’s death was “available for examination at any time in the Campus office.”

For skeptics, the prevailing theory was that the man was a relative of Nicosia, come for revenge.

Throughout the decades, further reports of sightings came up, some more sensationalistic than others, first in 1940, then again in 1948, with Bob Weiss’ first-person account in the Campus: “He’s come back! The restless spirit of Pete Nicosia has again been seen in the library.”

Weiss described how Nicosia appeared to him in the library basement and narrated his life, death, and afterlife, asking for Weiss (then Campus senior staff) to publish his story.

But, Weiss’ retelling of the story was inconsistent with earlier accounts, including

a previously previously unpublished testimony by a man who allegedly saw Nicosia and ran out of the library yelling that he’d seen a ghost.

Weiss’ version was sensational, because it was made up.

In a 1990 article, CT reported that Weiss said in a telephone interview that his 1948 article was a figment of his imagination.

“I vaguely remember a story about a ghost rumbling around the library, but I can guarantee to you that I never saw it,” he said. “I think I would remember that.”

But the question remains: did Pete Nicosia exist, did he die, and did he come back to haunt Rush Rhees?

Melissa Mead, the archivist at the University, says that she has been unable to find records of Nicosia’s existence at UR, much less death by brutal fall.

Though the “Big Book of New York Ghost Stories” by Cheri Revai described the Conroy letter, a key piece of evidence in the original claim, as being handwritten on the back of two time-cards, suggesting that the letter did exist at some point.

Articles from later decades report details the originals don’t have, or contradict, and build upon the legend of Pete Nicosia. Mythologized in his sporadic appearances, Nicosia was portrayed as a

publicity-lover, a football hopeful, and an “incurable ham.”

The Newscenter reported that in 1985, Maloney wrote (source unnamed) that “the story of Pete Nicosia was inconclusive in 1934. At this late date, I expect that it will remain so.”

Perhaps George Maloney’s original account is true, and the records have been lost with time.

Or perhaps his tale was a ploy to get more people to read the Soapbox magazine.

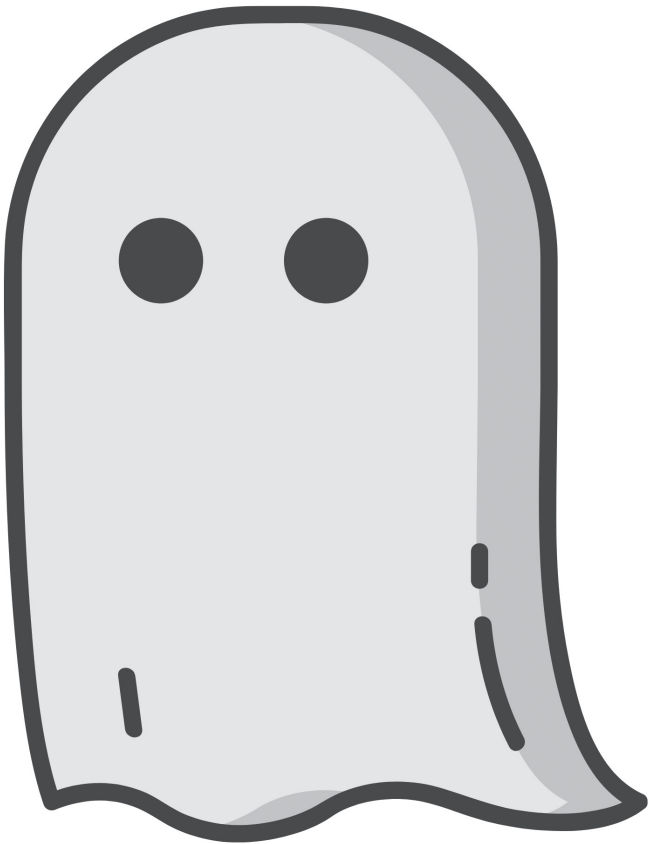
In 1934, the Soapbox was still in its earliest years. The key players of the Nicosia haunting in the 1930s were all involved with the publication.

Maloney was a member of the Board of Editors for the Soapbox issue that published that first account. Gilchrist was the Faculty Advisor. Stull and Metzdorf had been on the Board of Editors in November of 1932, soon after the first alleged “sighting.”

Almost a century later, the mystery of Pete Nicosia remains.

A definitive answer to whether there was a ghost in Rush Rhees may never be attained, but if you happen to find a stocky, young Italian who asks for his boss in the stacks, you might want to ask his name.

Nguyen is a member of the Class of 2022.



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OPINIONS

EDITORIAL OBSERVER

Most UR Students are Already Legal Adults



By HAILIE HIGGINS
OPINIONS EDITOR

Assuming (generously) that I live to be 100, in three days, I will have completed one-fifth of my life. I also will have entered a terrifying period in my life, for which I’ve gathered plenty of expectations. I don’t know where it came from, but I have this list of what my twenties should hold.

It’s supposed to be a time for personal growth. It’s time to explore the world, and also myself. My opinions should be changing, and above all, I should be maturing. Of course it will be painful, but everything will be obviously worth it, each struggle completed with a rewarding resolution and a valuable life lesson to take away.

There’s all these preconceived notions of what your twenties should hold, and the idea that if you don’t hit them you’re somehow behind or not on the right track. I’ve been trying to remind myself it doesn’t actually matter if I follow this track, but that’s easier said than done.

In three days, I will have gone around the sun 20 times.

One of the only truths my near 175,000 hours alive has brought me is that there is no right way to be a human being. Similarly, there’s no wrong way to come of age. Whether you’re diving head-first into adulthood with your career planned out and your wedding date already saved, or stumbling into it the same way you stumbled into your dorm room hungover last weekend, you’re not doing anything wrong. I’m not doing anything wrong if my day, week, life doesn’t pan out how I thought it would.

Yet for some reason, instead, I feel this increasingly

narrow set of constraints on how I should look, act, or think creeping up on me.

My experience isn’t unique. It might be hitting me harder than many of the billions of other people who have already exited their teenage years, but for many of us, it’s weird, and terrifying, and comes with all sorts of ideas about milestones I should have hit and milestones that will be coming soon.

In three days, I will have beaten teen pregnancy!

Did I party enough? Did I party too much? What rites of passage did I miss out on, and how can I make up for them?

I will also enter a new existential crisis about whether or not I wasted those teenage years. Did I party enough? Did I party too much? What rites of passage did I miss out on, and how can I make up for them by experiencing the hell out of the rites of passage a young person in their twenties is supposed to go through?

In three days, I will be twenty. I’m working on dismantling the fears and expectations I have, but it’s hard. Maybe I will have incredibly rewarding growth periods, and I’m sure I’ll collect plenty of life-changing moments for future me to reflect upon fondly, but they aren’t going to look how I expect, and the ones I’m picturing probably won’t come to fruition exactly how I planned. That’s normal.

Youth is fleeting. I feel ephemeral. I will now refer to things that happened last week as something that occurred “back when I was a teenager,” and call friends mere months younger than me “children.” So it goes.

Higgins is a member of the Class of 2022.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Six Spooky Spaces on Campus

It’s not actually that close to Halloween yet, but that didn’t stop these campus locations from being creepy as all get out. So, in celebration of our Halloween-adjacent print issue, here are our picks for the top six (six six) spookiest spots on campus.

6. 500M, Rush Rhees Stacks

To be fair, during the day, this place isn’t scary so much as sad — what with the altitude, layers of dust, and number of high-strung people. But at night, when the wind chills and the only sign of life is an abandoned half-eaten salad, the creep factor kicks in hard. Suddenly, your efforts to avoid imagining an axe-wielding maniac in the reflection of the window in front of you become futile. Why is it scarier than 400? Because it’s higher, and therefore farther from civilization.

5. Meliora Hall

This building has a secret elevator, so there’s that. Outside, you’re greeted by a few decades-old limbless, faceless statues bemoaning the gender disparities in campus sculptures. Some stairwells end early, keeping students from easy access to the first floor — or to keep whatever’s down there from coming up. Combine that with

a lack of windows and clinical hallways, and voila: UR has a cubical terror on its hands.

4. Phase Bridge (at night)

It’s the perfect place for a kidnapping. You’re all alone, and if you’re not, can you trust the footsteps behind you? If you screamed on this bridge, who would hear you? The whistling wind and rustling trees would simply whisk it away, along with your chances of rescue. Such is the paranoia of the 2 a.m. hike across the Phase bridge.

3. The Eastman Quad (at night)

In theory, Jack the Ripper has been dead for some time. But try telling us that when we’re crossing the Eastman Quad at 2 a.m., and all we can hear is the clicking of our footsteps and the locust-like hiss of the sprinklers.

If you’re feeling adventurous, try walking past the George Eastman statue past midnight. It’s definitely alive, and it will lunge as soon as you’re within range.

2. Phase Tunnels

When it’s late and cold, and you’re stuck in Fairchild and need to get home to Slater, the Phase tunnels are your best — and most terrifying — bet. You constantly look over your shoulder, expect-

ing Slenderman to pop out on your sprint back to safety. If it isn’t Slenderman, some rando is definitely foraging down there. Maybe that’s why there are needless vending machines scattered throughout the tunnels. The laundry machines growl with every step as the 60’s aesthetic-themed walls close in on you. And the stench is like dead rats combined with weed. Run quickly, drunk sophomores.

1. Spurrier

Everything about Spurrier sets your teeth on edge. The tunnel leading to it from Sue B looks like somewhere Pennywise would call home. Once you’re there, the convoluted path to the practice rooms is reminiscent of a locker room from your nightmares.

Originally built as a women’s gym in the early 20th century, many of Spurrier’s facilities aren’t used anymore, and feel seriously neglected.

For example, the old swimming pool. If you wander for long enough, you might stumble upon its boarded-up entrance, the door marked with faded warnings of asbestos poisoning. Peek through the quarter-sized holes in the boards and you’ll see the abandoned swimming pool, which was once filled up with chairs. Plus, we’re pretty sure a ghost is trying to signal to us with that flickering light.

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Campus Times

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OPINIONS@CAMPUSTIMES.ORG

My House is Changing

By MEGHAN BROWNE
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

I live in a twin, and my neighbors on the other side have decided to double the space on their side (which was already bigger than our half) and completely change the image of the house I once called home.

This wouldn't be a big deal to me if I still lived at home, but now, it serves as a reminder that things at home will change without me. My house has been the constant in my life — I've never moved or left my house for too long. So, as I make this grand transition into college, my house makes a grand transition itself. This isn't the only thing that will change in my old domain. Before I come home officially for the summer, there will be a new gigantic Wawa, a remodel of the local McDonald's, and my favorite breakfast place is adding a new location closer to my home. Meanwhile, here I am in Rochester.

I and my home will meet again, completely different than how we left each other. Change doesn't scare me, but not being there for it does. Instead of watching a gradual progression, I will come back and see the changes at bigger intervals, everything seeming much more drastic than before. The predictability of childhood and adolescence is gone, and instead I have to hope on each bus ride home that nothing changed too much. But the reality is, one day my home will seem more like an old friend than the back of my hand. In time, I will not come home ev-

ery two months or so, but twice a year. When that time comes, I will remember its sidewalks and roads, but the buildings and its inhabitants will become mostly foreign to me. And I to it as well.

As a child, I couldn't imagine ever leaving my small Pennsylvania suburb. In eighth grade, one of my classmates came up to me and asked where I wanted to live when I grew up. When I responded, "Here probably," they scoffed at me like that was ridiculous. But it was the truth: I really couldn't see myself living anywhere else at that time. Even when I was preparing to leave a little over a month ago, I couldn't see myself not at home. It felt as though I couldn't function outside of the world that has been completely and entirely mine.

But here I am, over 300 miles away from home. And sometimes it's hard, but this change is a chance to make a new world for myself, in a new place that I get to see change while I do, too.

It is safe at home, where I can walk around my house in the dark and draw the floor plan with my eyes closed. But my younger self would be giddy with the idea of me taking classes and meeting new people in a faraway place. Just because this isn't the life I had planned for, doesn't mean it isn't the one I want. Sometimes the best change is the change that you can't control or see, and sometimes it's the change you just let happen. Even when it's right next to home.

Browne is a member of the Class of 2023.

Frames Across the Ocean

By ELIZABETH WINTERBOURNE
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

My story begins with a six and a half hour flight from John F. Kennedy Airport. It begins with the Ionesco and Sartre texts carefully packed in my bag and a vague awareness of what my time would be like: foggy expectations, fantasy-prompted images, and a newfound experience with jetlag. The long story begins with a short one. I went to Rennes.

Study abroad organizations often present the experience of immersive travel as an opportunity to see how cultures are similar, and to broaden our understanding of people around the world. What I remember most were not the similarities between America and France, but the differences. There was something incredibly powerful and even reassuring about all the pieces of my life which, for that month, were different from normal. So many perspectives and patterns of thinking that I had maintained for so long seemed to have been stripped away.

I found myself in love with this other culture, for all the ways it wasn't my own. As a first-year, while taking an environmental humanities seminar course, I learned about the concept of framing. Everyone goes through their lives subconsciously taking their experiences and creating "frames" from them, through which they view the subsequent events that occur to or around them.

A frame, using the example from George Lakoff's article "Why It Matters How We Frame the Environment," could be one of a hospital with medical health professionals (nurses, doctors, etc.) all

maintaining particular roles. And specific language triggers frames. Thus, the way something is communicated to a person can be critical not only to how they experience it but also how they digest the information.

So when you go to another place, and have to live in a different reality, what might that have to do with framing? That's where France comes in.

What I realized was that there were very few aspects of my stay that activated the frames with which I was familiar. I had to speak and think in another language, eat food I wasn't used to, and have a daily schedule that was not customary. By performing these unfamiliar actions, my perceptions and modes of thinking shifted.

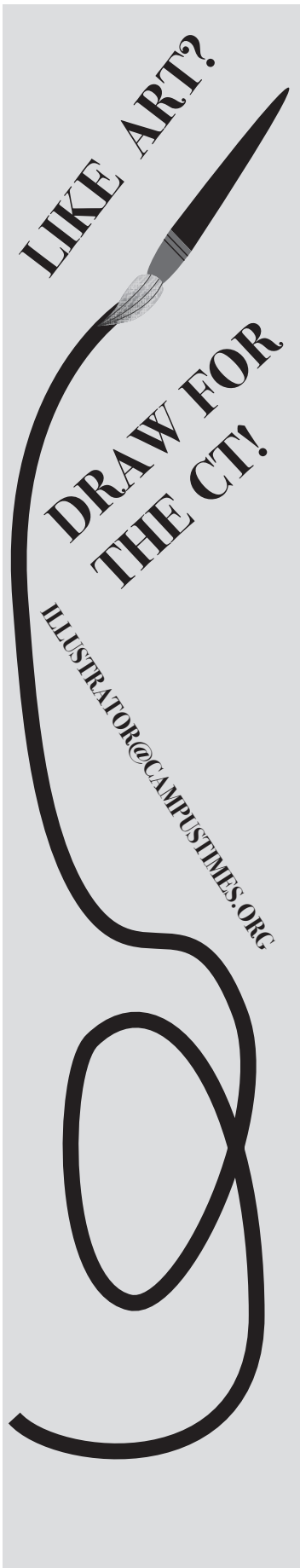
Travel holds keys that unlock a number of critical doors.

In a world where so many issues arise due to prejudice, ignorance, lack of communication, and where people struggle to come together, living in another reality — even if only slightly different — helps to take us out of the typical frameworks to which we've grown accustomed.

Travel and study abroad are important because they help the participants to step away from their preconceptions. In a time where humanity needs so greatly to unite to solve global problems stepping into another world, and understanding people who are different from us can be essential to move away from bias.

So, travel if you can. Put yourself in a place that is unfamiliar, maybe a bit uncomfortable. See what comes from it.

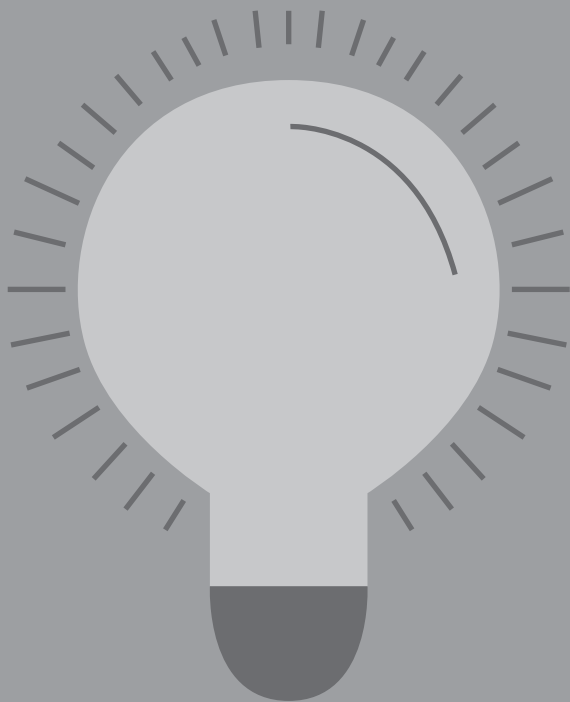
Winterbourne is a member of the Class of 2020.



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COMMUNITY

Healthy Halloween Treats



By ADINA GOLDSTEIN
COLUMNIST

Let me introduce you to your new best friend: chia seeds. Chia pudding has a unique texture that some people find a bit spooky, but it isn’t that scary once you give it a try! Chia seeds are low in calories and fat but high in protein and nutrients. These Halloween-themed chia puddings are sure to satisfy your fall sweet tooth.

Goldstein is a member of the Class of 2021.



The Boo-Berry

One of my personal favorites. This pudding tastes like berry pie filling and feels like you’re having dessert for breakfast. Feel free to mix it up and use your favorite berries.

Prep time: 5 minutes | Cook time: 10 minutes | Total time: 15 minutes

Equipment

Small pot
Spatula
Measuring spoons
1-2 containers

Ingredients

2 tbsp of chia seeds
½ cup raspberries (fresh or frozen)
¾ cup blueberries (fresh or frozen)
½ cup your favorite non-dairy milk (oat milk recommended)
Maple syrup as desired

Instructions

Add raspberries and blueberries to the pan on medium heat, and cook until they start to soften. Save a few berries on the side.
Add maple syrup to taste and continue to cook, stirring occasionally, until berries break down to a jam-like consistency.
Lower to medium-low heat, add non-dairy milk, stir, and let it come up to a simmer. Then, add chia seeds and remaining berries.
Continue stirring occasionally, until all the liquid is absorbed and a thick consistency is reached. When you run the spatula through the mixture you should see the bottom of the pot
Remove from heat and separate into containers, and enjoy hot or cold!

Optional Topping Ideas: nut butter, dried unsweetened coconut, shaved almonds, sliced banana, or granola.

The Frankenstein

If you love green tea like me, then the Frankenstein is the way to go. There are two cooking methods: quick stovetop or in the fridge — overnight oats style.

Prep time: 3 minutes | Cook time: 10 minutes | Total time: 13 minutes

Equipment

Small pot (optional)
Spatula (optional)
Measuring Spoons
1-2 containers

Ingredients

2 tbsp chia seeds
1 heaping tbsp matcha powder
¾ cup favorite non-dairy milk (oat milk recommended)
Maple syrup as desired

Instructions

For a quick stovetop recipe, pour non-dairy milk, matcha and maple syrup into pan on medium heat and bring to a simmer, stirring occasionally.
Add chia seeds and cook until the pudding is thick enough that you can run your spatula through the mixture and see the bottom of the pot.
Separate in 1-2 containers and enjoy!

*For an overnight recipe, mix all the ingredients in a bowl.
Separate into 1 or 2 containers.
Leave in fridge overnight and enjoy at will!

Optional Topping Ideas: berries, dried coconut, shaved almonds.

Terrence Tower, the Remains of a Dark Past

By COREY MILLER-WILLIAMS
NEWS EDITOR

Terrence Tower, once considered a state-of-the-art institution for the care of the mentally ill, has fallen into decay since its doors were permanently shut in 1995. Like a sore thumb, the tower looms over the surrounding buildings — to one side, a modern psychiatric center, plus some cheery suburban houses directly across the street. Very few people have legally entered the building in the past 25 years. But the asylum has attracted quite a few intruders intent on taking pictures or just breathing in the asbestos-filled air. One photographer narrated his visit to Terrence Tower: “From [the lobby], looking back up at the building, it felt like I was going straight into the belly of the beast. In the bottom of a spaceship. 17 floors of unknown medical and surgical science loomed above

me in the hazy pre-dawn mist. It was just me and this spectacular structure, alone at last.” Some accounts of Terrence Tower detail horrible physical abuses, while others speak to its emotional toll. One blog claims that asylum security “practically tortur[ed] some patients” and “[went] as far as raping others.” There is no credible record of such; the only readily-available sources including accounts from former patients speak only to the effects of their subpar, neglectful treatment. Terrence Tower was always meant to keep people on one side of its walls; it’s just that before, it was meant to keep people in. Between 1959 and 1995, hundreds of mentally-ill patients were locked up in Terrence Tower, to be treated as lost causes, impossible to reintegrate with society.

SEE **TERRENCE** PAGE 7



COMMUNITY

CT EATS



By OLIVIA BANC
COLUMNIST

I spent a long time going back and forth on what I should do for this Halloween exclusive.

I thought about trying out some really wild exotic foods, visiting a sweet shop, or going to a restaurant that also seems to do seances of some kind. But, what I finally settled on was the scariest, most dangerous idea of all.

Yes, that’s right folks: In honor of Halloween, I decided to get into the spirit by going out for a full Italian meal.

I know this might not seem in-line with the theme, but just hear me out here: as someone who is both wheat and dairy intolerant, having a lot of pizza and pasta enter my system is essentially inviting my own personal plague. So, this afternoon, I threw all caution to the wind, lived life on the dark side, and freaking messed myself up at Fiorella.

The inside of the restaurant is friendly and inviting, with an atmosphere that is bright, clean, cozy, and comfortable. They operate “self-service” style, so customers go up to the counter to order and then get to seat themselves at a table of their choice.

Fiorella’s lunch menu is rather limited, but it happened to have exactly the sort of stuff I was looking for, so I was fine

Fiorella, My Delicious Dietary Nightmare



OLIVIA BANC/ COLUMNIST

Fiorella has a small but delicious selection of Italian food.

with the sparse selection.

For phase one of my self-destruction, my friend Kristian and I split the cacio e pepe. Right off the bat, the pasta was cooked to a perfect al dente. The sauce was very rich and creamy with a light, tangy cheese flavor and, not to mention, lots of great cheese pull moments. I could have used a bit more flavor — intensifying any one of the elements (cheese, black pepper, or even just salt) would have done the trick for me. Overall, I found the dish homey and comforting. It was nothing extravagant, but it was exactly what I wanted and needed today. (Except for my digestive system ... It did not need the pepe.)

On the side of our pasta, we got a meatball to taste. Though the meatball could have used a bit more seasoning, it was in the same comforting and satisfying boat that the pasta was in. I found the natural flavor of the meat really tasty — the overall meatball was dense in a hearty way. The tomato sauce was bright and complemented nicely by a ton of basil flavor. It seems like Fiorella is sourcing some great fresh ingredients.

As much as the cacio e pepe fulfilled the craving that I had at the time, the best thing we tasted was the pizza. We ordered a margherita pizza with pepperoni, and it blew me away.

Everything about this pizza was perfectly executed and delicious. The crust was to die for. It was light and airy with the perfect amount of chewiness, a delicate outer crispiness, and delicious charring. Even the pepperoni on top was a bit charred, which intensified the flavor and gave a wonderful texture. The mozzarella was fresh and scrumptious.

I can’t think of an alternative way to describe this other than to say that it had that very fresh “milky” flavor that great fresh mozzarella has. I almost thought I wanted a little more cheese on there, but the tomato sauce was just so lovely and fragrant that it would have been a shame to overpower it.

As far as I can remember, this is the best pizza I’ve had in Rochester.

What’s great, too, is that Fiorella is pretty much located in the Public Market, so you can sit down for a great meal and then grab some wonderful local produce directly outside the front door. Or, if you’re feeling especially spooky and dangerous like I was, you can get your meal, go outside, get a donut from the donut truck, and then grab your fresh fruits and veggies. It wasn’t a great move for my health and wellbeing today or in the long-term, but I did it for Spooktober, and I regret nothing.

Banc is a member of the Class of 2021.

The Dark Past of a Pysch Hospital

TERRENCE FROM PAGE 6

The divide that the asylum created between patients and the outside world became apparent when families attempted to visit their incarcerated loved ones. In “Echo Of The Past: The Terrence Tower,” a 2012 documentary, former patient Daniel Syles recalls that “[t]here was no area for the general population to be with families.” Others recalled neglect from the doctors themselves. When Dr. Laurence B. Guttmacher, a former doctor at the asylum, pulled up Syles’ old chart, he found that it was very “scholarly,” with “almost nothing in there about what he wanted.”

Based on what the most reliable evidence gives us, the greatest horror of Terrence Tower was that patients were dehumanized, trapped in a building that they couldn’t leave, with staff that didn’t care to accommodate their most basic emotional needs.

There was no plan in place to rehabilitate them and prepare them to return to the outside world. Terrence Tower was just meant to reassure its doctors and the families of patients that they were doing the right thing, and that they knew what was best.

“There was no plan in place to rehabilitate them and prepare them to return to the outside world.”

In “Echo of the Past,” architect Francis Pitts says, “It’s the thoughtlessness, it’s the unintentional things that we do in a hospital that actually can hurt the most.” The neglect and dehumanization caused by Terrence Tower

is what makes this story so important. It already contributes to a narrative of mental health care defined by a lack of regard for patients’ well-being. Why should we feel the need to add pain to a story that has already changed so many people’s lives? For that matter, why should we feel the need to break into a building that so many have wished to escape, in the hopes that it will tell us a story that’s already been told?

Despite what it once housed, Terrence Tower doesn’t look monstrous. If you fixed the broken windows and took care of the asbestos problem, it might look like a good place to give tours, or a nice site for a hotel.

Let’s not, though. We’re better off outside, anyway.

Miller-Williams is a member of the Class of 2023.

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CULTURE

How “My Babysitter’s a Vampire” Changed My Life

By **KENZIE RANDOLPH**
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Most American children know what Monstober is. Unfortunately for parents, most Monstober films air during the weekdays. This hasn’t deterred kids from watching them — much to the chagrin of elementary school teachers everywhere who have to deal with their sleep-deprived zombie states the next day.

Beginning in 2005, Monstober is a knockoff of Disney’s other more popular movie marathon event, “Happy Holidays.” It spans the entire month of October, airing aggressively average content courtesy of child actors as it undoubtedly milks its cash cow franchise for all that it’s worth.

Unsurprisingly, its films are far from critically acclaimed, but every few years, writers for the event somehow manage to miraculously mess up their status quo and produce a diamond in the rough.

A notable example, in 2011 one of Disney’s best Monstober movies was released: “My Babysitter’s a Vampire.” However, it is questionable whether this should be called a notable year

for Disney, because it didn’t technically produce the movie. Instead, they appropriated it from the Canadian television channel Teletoon which had aired it a year prior.

In fact, Disney, in a glaring blunder of judgement, chose to debut the Halloween-themed movie in June. It wasn’t until later years that it was featured during Monstober. Despite this, “My Babysitter’s a Vampire” remains one of the best movies ever featured during Monstober, a statement that doesn’t necessarily award it enough credit considering that its competition featured a human-zombie relationship that overcame government propaganda proliferated through cheerleaders because, yes, that was a real thing.

In contrast to that wet dream of a Wattpad plot, “My Babysitter’s a Vampire” was inspiringly self-aware and almost satirical at times. The film is set in a sleepy small town, finding its titular characters in geeky hero, Ethan, and his Tony-Stark-Wannabe best friend, Benny. Ethan, like most teenagers, is experiencing the growing pains of responsibility and rebellion and, following an unfortunate blunder on his part, is saddled

with a babysitter in the form of his classmate, Sarah.

While such a plot could have spun very quickly out of control, all of the characters within the film, are more than well aware of the comedic relief that is poor Ethan’s pitiful need for a babysitter. Sarah, his babysitter, unsurprisingly happens to be a vampire as aptly suggested by the movie’s title.

Her transformation, however, wasn’t done willingly, showing that her aspiring vampire overlord of an ex-boyfriend who turned her, probably never completed his Sex Education and AlcoholEdu courses for UR. He, of course, also doesn’t seem to have gone to college — or high school, for that matter — if his master plan of using the souls of “Twilight” fangirls to revive his dead coven was any indication.

Of course, they weren’t technically “Twilight” fangirls because, for copyright reasons, “My Babysitter’s a Vampire” doesn’t feature “Twilight” but instead the (not) heart wrenching “Dusk” saga. In the parody of all parodies, the “Dusk” trilogy follows the twisted love of 17-year-old Rochelle and the far-too-creepy-for-her vampire,

Jakeward. That wasn’t a typo and, if for nothing else, one should watch “My Babysitter’s a Vampire” to view the 10 minutes of cinematic masterpiece that is the “Dusk III: Unbitten premiere.”

If you are not yet convinced to watch the film that could rival “Casablanca,” I would like to present the moving review provided by Molly Boyas. Boyas writes, “Simply brilliant. Loved every second. ‘My Babysitter’s a Vampire’ not only made my day, it made my life

whole after my divorce. 11/10.”

Boyas says it all. But “My Babysitter’s a Vampire” is not only for divorcees. It’s a film to watch with your family, friends, and that one guy that you drunk texted a couple weeks back and regret doing so because he never responded, but would certainly respond to view the product of God that is “My Babysitter’s a Vampire.” Because, really, who wouldn’t?

Randolph is a member of the Class of 2023.



JANE PRITCHARD / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

CT Recommends: “Click-clack the Rattlebag”

By **WIL AIKEN**
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

My favorite thing about Halloween is the mood and atmosphere. I like it so much, that I try to stretch it out for a whole month, like people do with Christmas. I used to prolong the holiday by watching only horror movies during October, but I don’t have time for that anymore. This month, I’ve tried to replace it with scary stories.

My favorite to revisit is Neil Gaiman’s “Click-clack the Rattlebag.” More specifically, his 2014 reading of it at the New York Public Library.

Most of the story consists of a dialogue between a young man and a child, sitting in the dark, discussing a scary story about something called Click-clack the Rattlebag. That’s all I can really tell you, plot-wise, spoilers and all that.

“Click-clack the Rattlebag” isn’t the nail-biting, edge-of-your-seat, unsettling-aftertaste, traumatizing type of horror story. It’s creepy, sure, but strangely gentle - at least it is the way Gaiman reads it. He has a deep and resonant voice, and this specific reading is done in an echoey room. The effect is just comforting.

And then there’s the story’s structure. It’s tight and to-the-point, to the extent that it’s cliché. There’s foreshadowing, characterization through dialogue, strong narrative voice — everything’s in its place. No rules are broken. It’s the type of thing a middle school english teacher might teach with. Some may find it predictable.

But clichés become clichés because they work, and this story works, and works fast. The reading is 10 minutes long, and I’ll forgive a story of much if it’s concise. And, most importantly, Gaiman knows how to make words sound good. They’re fun to listen to. Just the sharp tics of “click-clack,” and the rickety, saggy sound of “rattlebag” proves that. Gaiman knows that too, and he relishes it in his reading. I’ve never been able to figure out the science of dialogue, what makes it good or bad, but Gaiman knows how to use whatever makes it good. Every word and tone choice Gaiman makes gives you the feeling that you’re in the hands of an experienced storyteller — you’re safe.

What I like most about the story is that it takes the starts-innocent-gets-scary structure, but scrambles it a bit. Gaiman will venture into the creepy zone but back out of it and get jovial just as fast. But maybe it’s pointless for me to try to explain. Just listen.

Wil Aiken is a member of the Class of 2021.



JANE PRITCHARD / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

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NOT VANILLA

The Hidden Context of Costumes



By VENNELA PANDARABOYINA
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

When I was a child, I loved Halloween. I loved it for the candy — the costumes were almost an afterthought. My love of candy was common at that age, but as I grew older, I found that many found great joy in conceiving and executing a costume idea. And if I think about it, I understand why. The idea of becoming someone else, maybe even something else, for a day is alluring. One could be scary, funny, or pay homage to a beloved character. The possibilities are infinite.

But even in the most freeing of holidays there are rules, spoken and unspoken, that define our costume culture in general, and especially so during Halloween. It brings to my mind the Halloween party scene in “Mean Girls” where Lindsay Lohan comes to the party sporting a fantastic

zombie bride costume. She finds that all of the other girls chose to dress sexy, and she soon discerns Girl World’s rule on Halloween. Cady’s voiceover reiterates this message: “In the regular world, Halloween is when children dress up in costumes and beg for candy. In Girl World, Halloween is the one night a year when a girl can dress like a total slut and no other girls can say anything about it.”

Some rules are outspoken, like those regarding the prominence of cultural appropriation. There are debates over whether white children can dress up as Black Panther or Moana, and overall dressing up as a culture (like being a Native American for Halloween) has been shunned by society.

Despite these rules, I think Halloween is a great time to analyze others’ and one’s own costume choices to maybe find out something new. Maybe Halloween is the day you choose to publicize your love of Studio Ghibli by dressing up as Totoro, or it’s the day you find out a casual acquaintance has a good sense of humor because of their funny costume.

A costume is one of the easi-

est ways to communicate a message. In media, costumes are often used to express a character’s key traits. A good example is Ross’s costume in the “Friends” episode “The One with the Halloween Party.” Ross comes as “Spudnik,” donning a potato costume combined with an antenna hat to make a nerdy pun on the Russian satellite Sputnik. From Ross’s costume the audience can tell he’s a nerd with an inherent sense of childish fun.

Another example is Ron Swanson from “Parks and Recreation.” In the episode “Meet n Greet,” Ron shows up to a costume party as a pirate. This seems normal enough, until we find out that this is his designated Halloween costume that he wears every year. Instead of switching up each year, he opts out of all of that tomfoolery and instead chooses to stick to one costume for his whole life. Ron as a pirate makes sense because he despises the government and has the appropriate grit and drinking ability. And his refusal to change his costume every year also makes sense, because Ron in general is not the most creative person.

We can discern character traits

from the three mean girls in the aforementioned movie. Regina, Gretchen, and Karen use Halloween as a method to look downright sexy, and their efforts are thinly veiled by whatever pair of animal ears they don. Gretchen wears a skin-tight black latex bodysuit with pink cat ears and declares herself a cat, while Regina straight up dresses up as a

Playboy bunny. These girls know that a major factor in their elite “plastic” status is how attractive they are, and their costumes mirror this reality.

So reader, I certainly appreciate the costume side of Halloween more now, and I hope you do, too. Happy Spooktober!

Vennela Pandaraboyina is a member of the Class of 2020



JANE PRITCHARD / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

PUZZLE

CT’s Hidden-Title Halloween Crossword

BY LUMI SCHILDKRAUT ‘20

Across

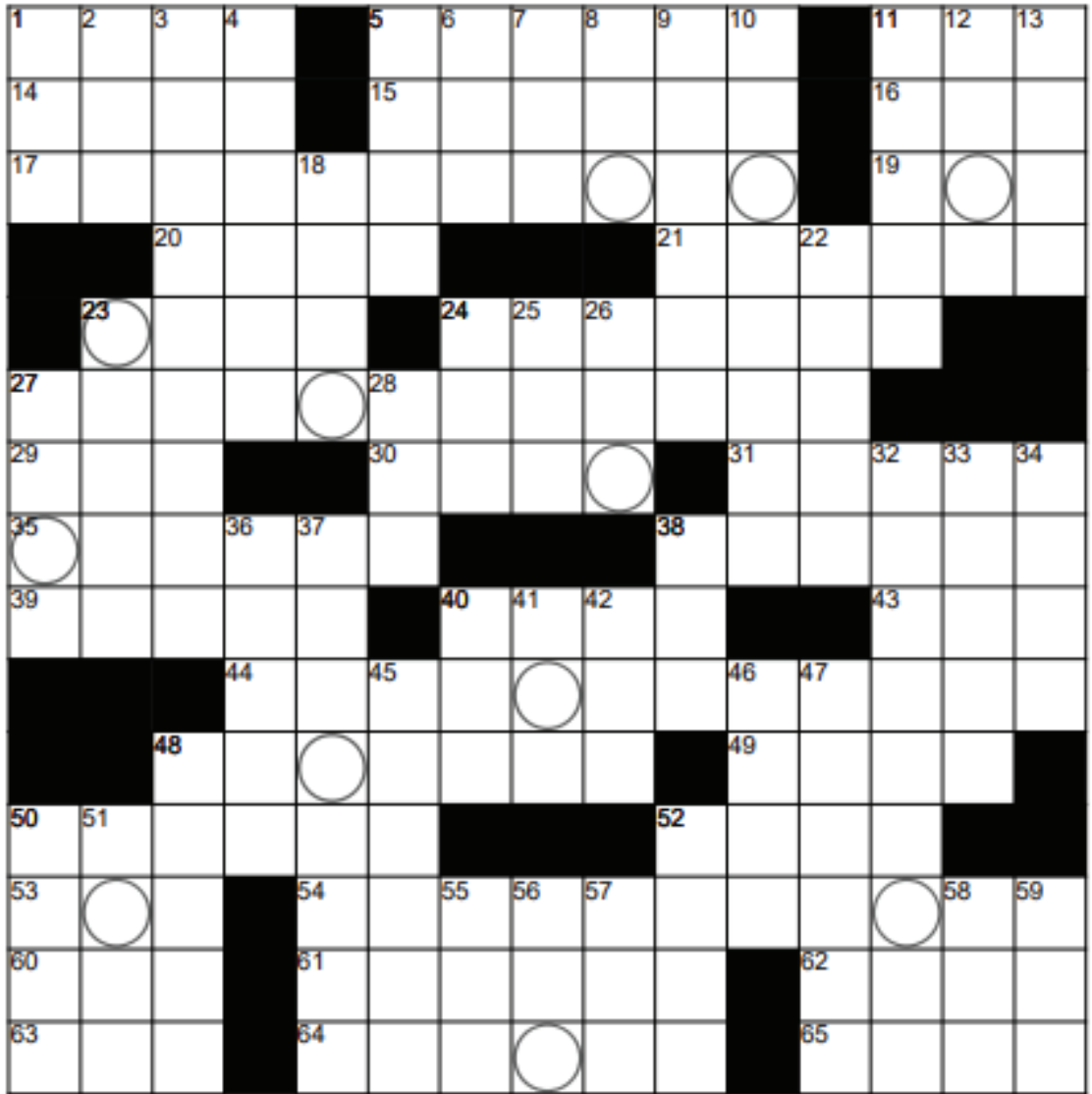
- 1 Catches
- 5 Server at a drive-in
- 11 “Him” and “them” counterpart
- 14 With across the Channel
- 15 Type of wool
- 16 Eggs
- 17 You’re a wizard!
- 19 Quick Camel?
- 20 Modernists
- 21 He served under Capt. Kirk
- 23 The Goddess of Pop
- 24 Fast sections of music
- 27 It’s alive!
- 29 Yours and mine
- 30 ____-1 (vehicle in 44-ACROSS)
- 31 How I did it?

- 35 Make a new sketch
- 38 Used item purchase
- 39 Room overhead
- 40 “Dancing Queen” artist
- 43 It can be black or green
- 44 Who you’re gonna call?
- 48 Andromeda’s savior
- 49 Wrong, in law
- 50 Peace in the Middle East, var.
- 52 Retirees’ org.
- 53 Early nuclear overseer, abbr.
- 54 The spooky dance!
- 60 with TV, Impractical Jokers channel
- 61 Paler
- 62 Ranch’s end?
- 63 Help at sea
- 64 Location for una obra
- 65 Slant

Down

- 1 “No thanks”
- 2 Palindromic woman’s name
- 3 Interior Secretary David
- 4 Projector target
- 5 LIKE THIS CLUE
- 6 It begins with enero
- 7 Mil. unit
- 8 Close
- 9 Words of warning
- 10 Like many student jobs
- 11 With 48-Down, a Halloween movie
- 12 Devilish
- 13 It’s been “trusted since 1937”
- 18 “The Noble Duke of ____”
- 22 Blu-ray players, for one
- 23 It holds oil or vinegar
- 24 ____ Park, Pirates’ home
- 25 It’s followed by LNE
- 26 WWII region including France and Germany

- 27 Meeting places in Rome
- 28 “Gross!”
- 32 It has slides and pools
- 33 Northernmost permanent settlement on Earth
- 34 They have it (if the nays don’t)
- 36 Brightest star in Orion
- 37 Lens that limits chromatic aberration
- 38 “A Passage to India” writer Santha Rama
- 40 Polymer addition?
- 41 It’s 1055 Joules
- 42 Toy gun ammo
- 45 Seep through
- 46 You can wish upon it
- 47 “The Velvet Fog’s” family
- 48 See 11-DOWN
- 50 They’re scored out of 1600
- 51 Sandwich flavor?
- 52 It comes before planes and gel
- 55 Nat. Hockey League



- predecessor
- 56 Use a chair
- 57 Three on prescriptions
- 58 “Sprechen ____ Deutsch?”
- 59 Hem’s partner

Note: This crossword’s title can be found by reading the circled letters left-to-right, top-to-bottom.

THIS WEEK’S ANSWER:



HUMOR

Shocking: UR Student Confirmed to Have First Name

By **LIZ SHAHER**
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Hello everyone. I have some shocking news to announce about our good friend Blitz. We all know Blitz: there’s the distinctive way that he dresses like a “cool” professor from the ‘90s, and his ability to remember everybody’s half birthday despite never remembering their actual birthday. He is our friend — we feel like we know everything about him, right?

But yesterday, I learned something about Blitz that none of us could have imagined.

I was sitting at the Pit, dreaming about a world where the salad bar offers more than two fruits at any given time, when it happened. A passerby noticed my shirt — a gray hoodie with a meme on it— and tapped me on the shoulder.

“Your shirt,” she said, “You must be in the American Society

of Speedwalking! Do you know Henry?”

That took me aback. I know four people named Henry. It’s a common name for white people who want to stand out from the Steves, Mikes, and Matts. But none of the Henry’s I know are in ASSW. “I’m sorry,” I said, “But I don’t know Henry.”

“Of course you do!” she said, still smiling, blissfully unaware that she was about to unload an information bomb on me that would shake the very foundations of my personhood. “He’s the president!”

The president of ASSW is our good friend Blitz ... Henry Blitz.

I tried to cover up my confusion. “Oh, you mean Blitz.”

I can’t remember the rest of the conversation; maybe my brain, desperate for shelter, went into a fugue state. My last shred of pride is the only reason I didn’t actually try to run away.

But it really wasn’t important. The important news is that our good friend Blitz — Blitz! Our Blitz ... has a first name.

My mental image of Blitz does not include the name Henry, and my brain is not ready to accept that fact. He introduces himself as Blitz and tells the baristas at Starbucks to call him Blitz. He doesn’t yell “Henry Time Baby!” when he gets drunk and wrestles with the other members of ASSW — he yells “Blitz Time Baby!” As far as I know, he’s even gotten his name changed on Blackboard. I attempted to call him Henry to myself and found that I physically couldn’t get the words out.

At this point, you are probably thinking “Of course Blitz has a first name. Everyone does!” But did you know what it was before you started reading this? Do you know mine? It’s not what it says at the top of this article. And



what is yours? Do your friends actually call you that? Can you remember your mother’s name, or how her voice sounds, or what she looks like? Which facets of your memory are actually based on fact and which are

based on a reality that you have constructed?

Blitz (or, as I now know is your true name, Henry), what is the truth?

Shaher is a member of the Class of 2020.

Protesters Protesting Campus Protest Met with Protests

By **ETHAN BUSCH**
STAFF WRITER

“Come Hear My Opinion and Only My Opinion,” a student demonstration against the number and nature of on-campus protests, was met with resistance this week. Leaders of the protest wished to drum up support and created flyers advertising the rally. When these advertisements were posted around campus in prominent locations, another student sta-

pled Uno reverse cards on top of them.

The idea for the protest, according to the organizer, senior Jako Lentern, came from “watching groups on campus engage in reasonable and balanced debate on issues like Tibetan and Uyghur minorities in China.” Lentern wanted to encourage the involved parties (the College Republicans, Chinese Students’ Association, and Tibet Event Group) to continue exhibiting mature and open-

minded discourse.

Lentern addressed a variety of other campus protests beyond these. He included a College Feminists protest against Professor T. Florian Jaeger, a College Misogynists club protest against the College Feminists club’s protest, and a protest from Public Safety Officers against Susan B. Anthony Hall residents smoking a lot of weed and not hiding it very well. The protest-protesting protests was aimed at the involved parties,

and what Lentern referred to as “an endless chain of ‘no u’ in an academic setting.”

Online discussions have raged, though no University policies have been changed. When asked why, Student Activities (SA) board member Michelle Meyers said, “We can’t actually figure out who is protesting what, or why, or what they actually want changed ... They mostly seem to enjoy making signs.” SA has avoided wading into most of these

conflicts because the students involved can’t seem to decide whether or not they want to file a grievance, nor who they would want to file it with.

The rise in on-campus protests has upset some less politically inclined students. One online commenter wrote, “They’re scaring away Quad Fox, which is disappointing because I care more about Quad Fox than any of these issues.”

Busch is a member of the Class of 2023.

Better CDCS Voted ‘Sexiest Browser Extension Alive’

By **JOHN PINTO**
HUMOR EDITOR

In a stunning upset, Better CDCS has been voted “2019’s Sexiest Browser Extension Alive,” beating out perennial favorites Adblock, Grammarly, and Google Translate.

As an admittedly niche extension with use limited almost entirely to UR students, Better CDCS was viewed as a major underdog going into this year’s competition, which is organized each year by “Wired” as a part of their “You Don’t Have to Be an Incel” sex ed campaign. But some feel that Better CDCS was always ready to punch above its weight.

“Some things are just universal, and in matters of desire, that is no different,” Better CDCS campaign manager and social media coordinator Edgar Smith-Watermelon said. “You light a few candles, run a bath, put on Coltrane, and start fantasizing about a balanced schedule.

Your hands get a mind of their own when you start thinking of 9 a.m.s, 5:45 p.m.s, two-hour recitations, Fridays off, maybe one ‘fun class’ ... I’m telling you, we’ve all done it.”

“On the other hand,” he said, “There’s the classic quickie: furiously checking to see what Anthro classes are being offered at 2 a.m. in a vain attempt to spice up your life with a potential new academic fling, without regard for how loud you’re being. We’ve all done that too.”

The victory has been a source of pride for Better CDCS creator Jon Jones-Drew, who in a press conference highlighted how Better CDCS “didn’t need to resort to unsavory tactics — running racy ads boasting local singles in a user’s area, for instance — to come out on top.” Both Adblock and Google Translate began inserting such ads in the week leading up to the final vote.

UR students, though surprised about the vote’s outcome, seem

to agree that Better CDCS is truly the most drop-dead gorgeous browser extension currently living.

“It’s a little surprising, but that’s just disruption at work; that’s how tech moves,” junior and computer science major Glenn Glenn-Glenn said. “Like, consider the color scheme. All those blocks of bright, highly saturated color really get me going, you know? It’s like with McDonalds having red and yellow everywhere because those colors are proven to make people hungry. Better CDCS is that but for sex. What I’m trying to say is that I’m very excited for lifelike sex robots.”

One student, who spoke on conditions of anonymity due to unrelated Mafia connections, feels the victory had everything to do with the sensation of control.

“College is a very precarious moment in your life,” the student said, “Course registration for the spring semester is coming up



COURTESY OF DRUE SOKOL

Better CDCS browser, the sexist brower extension alive.

soon, of course, and a lot of people are stressed about it: whether they’ll be able to build a schedule that allows for sleep, whether they’ll be able to enroll in courses that both satisfy requirements and don’t lead to clinical depression, etc. To have someone like Better CDCS holding your hand, taking control, telling you everything will be fine — it’s just kind of hot,

you know?”

When asked for comment on its victory, Better CDCS claimed that by being recognized as the sexiest browser extension “alive,” it is now entitled to all of the rights of a U.S. citizen, and as such, plans on mounting a Democratic party primary campaign.

Pinto is a member of the Class of 2020.

Sports Aren't More Violent, We're Just Smarter

By CEZ GARCIA
SPORTS EDITOR

Concussions, broken bones, and torn tendons; gruesome injuries have become a major part of sports. But a closer look at the situation reveals more than the reductionist impression that sports are just becoming more violent.

What some see as an increase in violence can simply be attributed to an improvement in medical technology. Advancements in medicine have allowed us to see new side effects of playing sports and to diagnose things that did not exist before. A popular example is chronic traumatic encephalopathy, more commonly known as CTE. Repeated blows to the head, like those received in football, can

lead to the neurodegenerative disease. But if football is currently changing, it's becoming safer.

To try and keep athletes healthy and reduce injuries, athletic leagues have begun changing their rules to adapt to increasing safety concerns. Restructuring the kickoff and limiting the ways you can tackle the quarterback are examples of the countless rules that NFL has changed to protect players. In basketball and soccer, stricter stances on personal fouls are an attempt to decrease injuries caused by other players. In soccer, the addition of Virtual Assisted Referee gives the referee the ability to stop a match and review a play to see if a red card was necessary. Other contact sports, like hockey, have also

started adjusting rules and continue to hold the health of their players in the highest regard.

A major problem with these changes stems from a love for

'While it is entirely the decision of the parents, what some fail to see is the power that sports can have. Socioeconomic mobility is a huge benefit of sports.'

contact by the public. Ever been to a hockey game and hear a cheer when somebody gets flattened? How about a boxing match when someone is punched until they are unconscious? The love for contact and displays of

strength are what make sports violent and, to many, enjoyable. Phrases like "let the boys play" and "we're getting soft" are common to hear as this enamorment with violence is solidified in sports and, to some extent, masculinity.

With the increased numbers of reported injuries, the perception of sports is changing and many parents put restrictions on their children. While it is entirely the decision of the parents, what some fail to see is the power that sports can have. Socioeconomic mobility is a huge benefit of sports. The financial freedom, if managed correctly, that a professional sports contract can provide cannot be overlooked. On a smaller level, the use of the sports to get to a university or place of higher

learning can be extremely beneficial. The scholarships given to student-athletes can lead to a degree that may not have been even imaginable before. Additionally, sports at a young age can promote character development and introduce the concept of teamwork and collaboration.

At the end of the day, while injuries are perceived to be increasing, the sports industry is as steady as ever. The money will always win out. Such an established market that provides benefits to so many cannot be undermined by the perceptions of a few. Sports are no more violent than in the past. In fact, they are safer and will continue to get safer as medical advancements improve.

Garcia is a member of the Class of 2022.

Stick your neck out!

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SPORTS

Bittersweet Loss During Volleyball Senior Night

By **ETHAN BUSCH**
STAFF WRITER

Senior night for Women’s Volleyball ended in a disappointing defeat against Rochester Institute of Technology on Wednesday night.

Being the last home match, tonight’s match included the added fanfare of signs supporting the seniors, and a ceremony in their honor. Attendance was also greater than usual from both the home crowd, and supporters of UR’s rival.

The night began by celebrating the seniors playing their final regular season home match. Seniors Sara Apanavicius, Kate Korslund, Beth Ghyzel, and Megan McHugh were honored alongside Emma Dowdy, a graduate student. The five players stepped to center court as speakers listed their career statistics. The group received flowers and posed for photos, but then quickly dialed in for a match against a regional rival on a seven-game win streak.

UR took the first set in a convincing fashion, pulling away a small early lead that would carry them to a win. Bolstered by enthusiastic and creative cheers from the bench, the home team took an early lead of 8–4. With the Tigers close on their heels, the Yellowjackets carried their lead into 23–19. Finally, a great block by Ghyzel set up a set point on which UR quickly capitalized, sealing the set with a score of 25–19.



An NCAA volleyball as used in competition

PHOTO COURTESY OF HENRY LITSKY

A brief time out saw the teams switch sides and regroup, preparing for the second set. Despite a few great digs from Apanavicius, who had 12 on the night, RIT pulled away to an early lead.

The game was quickly tied up but the Yellowjackets failed to establish an advantage. The UR bench continued to cheer, but the ‘Jackets chants were increasingly replaced by those from the Tigers’ bench as they slowly grew their lead. RIT’s strong blocking car-

ried the team to a 25–15 win in the second set, tying the match at one set apiece.

After another change of sides, the third set began. After a close battle early on, RIT capitalized on the Yellowjackets’ miscommunications with strong spikes from sophomore Katie Hobler and junior Taylor Higgins. The duo combined for 32 kills and 20 digs, dominating the game both offensively and defensively. The Tigers took the set with a score of 25–19.

Yellowjackets managed to keep the Tigers at bay for most of the final set. Ghyzer and junior Allie DeRubertis helped UR come back from a four-point deficit to take the lead at 22–20. Despite this, RIT went on a five-point streak to finish the set 25–22, winning the match three sets to one.

Despite the loss, the Yellowjackets acquitted themselves well, especially Ghyzer, DeRubertis, and Apanavicius. DeRubertis led the team in both

digs and kills, with 15 and 13 respectively. Apanavicius had 12 digs, and Ghyzel led the team with three aces.

With this loss, the ‘Jackets fall to an 8–16 record. They follow this with a double header in Cleveland against University of Chicago and Case-Western Reserve University on Sunday, before their match against Nazareth College in Pittsford on Oct. 23.

Busch is a member of the Class of 2023.

A Novice’s Guide to Formula 1

By **ABHISHEK MAKHUN**
FEATURES EDITOR

Do you want to watch cars designed by mad scientists scream around a track? Do you want to see cars take corners at 180 mph and almost tear their drivers’ heads off? Do you simply want to watch something better than NASCAR? I present to you the pinnacle of motorsports: Formula 1 (F1).

F1 currently has 10 teams, each running two cars. An F1 season typically runs from March to November with about 20 races, each in a different country. Each race weekend has two practice sessions on Friday, one practice and one qualifying session on Saturday, and finishes up with the race on Sunday. Teams use the practice sessions to find the optimal setups for their cars. In qualifying, each driver tries to set the fastest lap time. The fastest driver starts the race from the first position on the grid: the highly coveted pole position or starting position.

In the race, the top 10 drivers

are awarded points based on their finishing position, and each team receives the total of their two drivers’ points. At the end of the season, the driver and the team with the most points win the Drivers’ and Constructors’ Championship, respectively.

The Top Three Teams

The top three teams currently are Mercedes-Benz, Ferrari, and Red Bull Racing.

Mercedes-Benz withdrew from F1 in 1955 after the Le Mans Disaster. They returned to the sport as an engine supplier in 1994 and powered teams like McLaren and Brawn GP to championship glory. Mercedes finally entered F1 as a works team in 2010 after acquiring Brawn GP. The 2010–13 seasons saw them gradually make their way up the pecking order. In 2014, engine regulations underwent a major overhaul. Naturally aspirated 2.4-liter V8 engines were abandoned for 1.6-liter V6 turbo hybrids. Mercedes, having designed the most powerful engine, leapfrogged every team on

the grid and has been unstoppable since. They’ve won every championship since 2014 and secured the 2019 Constructors’ title just last week in Japan.

Ferrari is the oldest team in the sport’s history and also statistically the most successful. From 1999 to 2004, they won six consecutive Constructors’ Championships, with their legendary driver, Michael Schumacher, winning the Drivers’ Championships five years in a row from 2000 to 2004. This was their most dominating period. They last took the Constructors’ trophy home in 2008 and have, since then, been unable to mount a proper challenge.

Red Bull Racing is known for bringing young talent into the sport. Their current driver, Max Verstappen, was only 17 when he made his F1 debut. Red Bull snagged the double championship from 2010 to 2013. Despite having a reputation for building chassis with excellent aerodynamics, 2014’s regulation changes hindered RBR since their engine

supplier, Renault, couldn’t match Mercedes. Now powered by Honda, they hope to be fighting for championships soon.

Standout drivers

Lewis Hamilton and Sebastian Vettel are the two multi-World Champions on the grid. Hamilton, currently driving for Mercedes, is a five-time World Champion and is very close to winning his sixth. He has the record for the most poles and second-most wins in F1 history. Sebastian Vettel, who currently drives for Ferrari, won his four championships with Red Bull Racing from 2010 to 2013. He still holds the record of youngest pole-sitter and youngest World Champion, having won his first championship at the age of 23.

A new generation of drivers is slowly taking over F1. Drivers like Max Verstappen, Charles Leclerc, Lando Norris, George Russell and Alex Albon are all aged 22 or under, but they have demonstrated incredible potential. Verstappen and Leclerc have already been touted as future World

Champions.

The oldest driver on the grid is 2007 Champion, Kimi Räikkönen. He drove for Ferrari from 2007 to 2009, and again from 2014 to 2018. He is currently in his 17th season and drives for Alfa Romeo. Räikkönen is known for his monosyllabic answers in interviews and love for ice cream.

What’s next

After a slow start to the year, the last few races have seen Ferrari’s car become the class of the field. But it’s too little too late. Mercedes has already wrapped up the Constructor’s title. The current season has four races left, with the next race being held at Mexico. Lewis Hamilton is on the verge of winning his sixth World Title, which will put him one step closer towards breaking Michael Schumacher’s record of seven titles. The question is, can Ferrari take advantage of their momentum and start 2020 off the right foot?

Makhun is a member of the Class of 2022.