

Campus Times

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Multilingual Media Debuts

By SHWETA KOUL
NEWS STAFF

Students and faculty can now get their news in more than one language thanks to the Multilingual Gazette, a new campus publication started by the UR's Language Center.

"We wanted to have something that touches the students so that [they] will want to stop and read for five seconds," said Teresa Valdez, the center's director. "The minute we have one more language on campus that we offer, we want that language to be included in the Gazette so we can give visibility to students of the foreign languages that we offer on campus."

This idea came in October as part of an effort to diversify news. Articles are written by both students and faculty.

This month's Gazette featured six different languages: Italian, Russian, Spanish, Portuguese, Japanese, and French. It had articles on Halloween in Italy, the weather, soccer in different countries, life on campus, and the Public Market in Rochester.

"I think the format itself is not very serious," Valdez said. "It's not heavy. We are talking about whatever [students want], fun and light and made by them. It's from the heart."

Some of the last issue's articles were written by native writers. Others, by those learning a new one.

"The Multilingual Gazette allows students to be able to read as well as write in the language that they are currently studying," sophomore Sharline Rojo Reyes, a writer for the Gazette, said. "I believe it to be a great way for students to practice understanding the skills they have acquired thus far. Personally, languages are intriguing because it allows you to explore and even get a sense of another culture someone may have not experienced before."

Data obtained from junior Senator Beatriz Gil, who is leading an international students' initiative, shows that in April there were over 1,200 international undergraduate students at UR. An official figure was not immediately available.

"This year, we had about 30 percent of freshman and

SEE GAZETTE PAGE 3



AKIRA RANJAN SAH / CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

Louvre Dances Through Relationships

Louvre Performance Ensemble tackled the ups and downs of relationships — romance, insecurity, learning, survival, control, healing, competition, and finally love — in its show, "Shaped," this past Saturday in Spurrier.

Men's Soccer Advances in Playoffs

By MICAH GREENBERG
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

UR Men's Soccer traveled to SUNY Oneonta last Saturday for the Division III NCAA playoffs. And by the time the Yellowjackets left, they had made a fantastic comeback, stunned the highly-ranked host, and made it to the Sweet 16.

The second round saw the 'Jackets in a Sunday matchup against the no. 6 Oneonta. In the first half, junior Josh Cooley was fouled in the box, resulting in a penalty kick. Senior midfielder Alex Di Perna set up to take the shot. In a strange chain of events, he shot the ball into the net, but then was forced to re-kick when the referee ruled that he had not yet whistled the play live. The second attempt was blocked, and the first half remained scoreless.

In the 54th minute, the 'Jackets were able to capitalize on defensive mistakes by the Red Dragons. Di Perna crossed the ball from the right to sophomore midfielder Mitch Volis, who dribbled in and put the ball in the top right corner of the net.

Both teams kept pushing hard. In the 67th minute, the

trailing Red Dragons had a nice opportunity, but just as the 'Jackets were about to clear it, a foul was called on Rochester. The free kick that resulted was headed in, tying the score at one.

Late in the game, with less than eight minutes remaining, a yellow card was called on Timothy Hoffman of Oneonta. The ensuing free kick was cleared by the Red Dragons' defense, but Volis recovered and passed to Di Perna, who finished with a header, taking a late lead.

With less than two minutes left in the game, senior midfielder Stefan Sarkovich was called for a yellow card. The Red Dragons quickly capitalized, and a hand ball by the 'Jackets gave the Red Dragons a penalty shot to try to tie the game. Luckily for the 'Jackets, senior goalkeeper Redd Brown deflected the ball to the side, and the 'Jackets held on, 2-1, to advance to the Sweet 16.

The first round game was against Connecticut College.

"As a team we talked about how we need to leave everything on the field because this is the only game that we are guaranteed to have," said junior midfielder Bryce Ikeda.

The 'Jackets took the field against the Camels in elimination-game mentality.

The game remained scoreless for the first half. Then, in the 55th minute, sophomore defender Nate Leopold blocked a shot from Chris Lockwood of Connecticut, resulting in a corner kick. That set up a header for Lockwood that allowed for the Camels to take a 1-0 lead.

The 'Jackets kept fighting, and in the 81st minute, Ikeda took a throw-in that went toward the Camels' keeper, who was unable to secure it. Sophomore midfielder Zach Lawlor headed the ball in for the equalizer.

The game remained tied for the rest of regulation. Less than three minutes into overtime, sophomore Christian Baltier evaded defenders to cross the ball to Cooley, who found the net. The goal capped off a great comeback, allowing the 'Jackets to advance to play Oneonta with a 2-1 overtime victory.

Next weekend, the Yellowjackets will continue tournament play in the third round against Amherst College at a location to be determined.

Greenberg is a member of the class of 2021.

UR Opens Applications for Students Affected by Hurricanes

By DAVID SCHILDKRAUT
NEWS EDITOR

Twelve college students from Puerto Rico and the U.S. Virgin Islands impacted by hurricanes Irma and Maria will have the opportunity to study at UR this spring, the University announced Tuesday.

"These students have been displaced from their homes, displaced from their lives as college students," said Dean of the College Jeffrey Runner said. "We're going to need to recognize that they're going through a very tough experience. It's not like study-abroad."

The program will cover costs of tuition, room and board, and transportation to UR for all students accepted into it.

The students will also be able to receive the same support services all UR students have access to, like academic advisers, the Center for Excellence in Teaching and Learning, and health services.

UR also plans to let visiting students take advantage of its partnership with the Cambridge Education Group, which provides language support for students.

"Some estimates are that only 10 percent of people in Puerto Rico are proficient in English at the level we typically expect for study here at the University," Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid Jonathan Burdick said. It was decided we would focus on students who thought themselves ready to study in English. But if they get here, and they're not really as ready, we want to make sure we have the support services in place."

Both Burdick and Runner mentioned, however, that not all costs associated with attending would be covered. Among them, the cost of books and supplies, as well as the cost of winter clothes, would not be covered by the University.

"We broadcast to the Puerto Rican community here in Rochester, so the thought is that maybe some of these students [are] people who have family and relatives up here," Burdick said. "The Puerto Rican community here in Rochester is very close-knit, and very self-aware and self-supportive. I bet they might want

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OUT WITH DEAD SCIENCE

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FIELD HOCKEY OUT OF PLAYOFFS

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QUINN CAVANAUGH / CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

ROCHESTER HAS FIRST SNOWFALL OF SEASON

Rochester had its first snowfall on the night of Nov. 9 into Nov. 10. National Weather Service records indicate that 1.5 inches of snow fell.

PUBLIC SAFETY UPDATE

Laptop Stolen in Rush Rhees (1)

NOV. 5—An unattended laptop was taken from the Level 1 stacks of Rush Rhees.

Bag Stolen in Wilmot (2)

NOV. 5—A student's bag was taken from an office in the Wilmot Building.

Laptop Stolen in CSB (3)

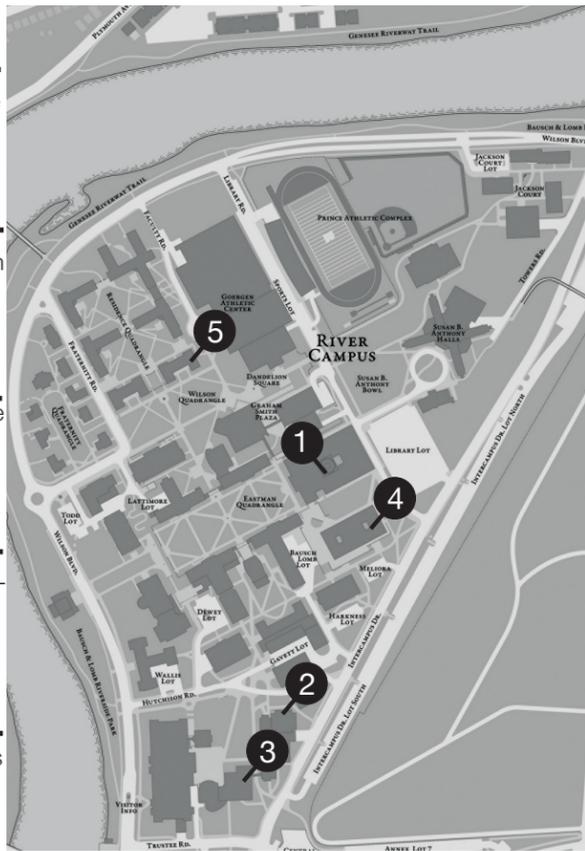
NOV. 7—An unattended laptop was taken from the Computer Studies Building.

Bike Tire Stolen from Meliora (4)

NOV. 7—A bike tire was stolen off a bike at the Meliora Hall bike rack.

Fire in Crosby Hall (5)

NOV. 9—A fire on the ground floor of Crosby Hall was caused by a mechanical seal on a heat pump.



MAP COURTESY OF UR COMMUNICATIONS

Information provided by the Department of Public Safety.

THIS WEEK ON CAMPUS

TUESDAY | NOV. 14

MEN'S SQUASH VS. WESTERN ONTARIO

GAC SQUASH COURTS, 5:30 P.M. - 11 P.M.
Come see the 'Jackets take on the Western Mustangs.

TWO ICONS LECTURE: ZANELE MUHOLI

HUMANITIES CENTER, 5 P.M. - 6:30 P.M.
South African artist and activist Zanele Muholi will give a lecture on the intersection of race and gender.

WEDNESDAY | NOV. 15

GANDHI INSTITUTE WORKSHOP

DOUGLASS COMMUNITY ROOM, 5 P.M. - 6 P.M.
Gandhi Institute Director Kit Miller will lead a workshop on non-violent communication and conflict resolution.

GAMELAN ENSEMBLE

ET-12A, EASTMAN, 6:45 P.M.
Eastman faculty, staff, students, and Rochester community members will perform Gamelan, an oral/aural traditional form of music.

THURSDAY | NOV. 16

MAG COLLEGE NIGHT

MAG, 7 P.M. - 10 P.M.
College students will receive free admission to MAG and be able to see exhibits. College ID required. Refreshments will be served.

DESTRESS FEST

WELLES-BROWN ROOM, 8:45 P.M. - 10 P.M.
The UHS Health Promotion Office and a variety of student groups will have free snacks, games, crafts, and meditation so students can take a break from studying for midterms.

FRIDAY | NOV. 17

CHINESE COOK-OFF

COMMUNITY KITCHEN, 6 P.M.
The Burgett Intercultural Center and the Chinese Student and Scholar Association will present the Chinese Cook-Off. Students and judges will have the opportunity to taste and vote on a variety of dishes.

AFTER HOURS CONCERT

FELDMAN BALLROOM, 8 P.M. - 10 P.M.
After Hours will perform songs by Halsey, Bruno Mars, and Demi Lovato. There will also be a guest performance by Indulgence.

Hurricane-Impacted Students Can Study in Spring

HURRICANE FROM PAGE 1

to create host families and all kinds of other stuff.”

This is not the first time UR has put this type of program in place; in 2005, the University had a similar program for college students affected by Hurricane Katrina.

Unlike the post-Katrina program, UR is currently only allowing visiting students to study at UR for spring semester. The 2005 program allowed students to continue their studies at UR until their colleges reopened.

Visiting students will also be unable to directly transfer to UR for the fall 2018 semester, Burdick said, so their respective institutions could have the opportunity to keep their students.

“If the experience we had with Katrina is any gauge, if we have 12 students here, there seems to be a good chance at least one of them will say, ‘I

like it here. I might just want to stay here,’” Burdick said. “What we would do in that case is say, ‘No.’ We would send them back. The reason to do that is, you don’t want what you do in a beneficial way to completely eviscerate the student population in the communities in Puerto Rico.”

Added Runner, in a separate interview: “These students aren’t transferring here to the University. It’s for them to get their academic training while their local school is getting back into shape to support them afterwards.”

The University is encouraging students to apply by Dec. 1, and any students would arrive on campus around Jan. 14, 2018, just in time for the transfer student orientation. Visiting students will be able to take classes that correspond to those they would have taken at their original colleges.

Schildkraut is a member of the Class of 2020.

Corrections:

The two photographs by Contributing Photographer Akira Ranjan Sah were mistakenly attributed to Akira Rajan Sah and were mistakenly under the title of photo staff.

WANT IMMEDIATE CAMPUS UPDATES AND ARTICLES?

LIKE THE
CAMPUS TIMES
ON FACEBOOK

OptiKale and Peet's Big Hits After Semester Debuts

By SHWETA KOUL
NEWS STAFF

OptiKale and Peet's Coffee have become the new buzz for students and faculty.

OptiKale — in Goergen Hall — serves made-to-order broth and salad bowls, and Peet's Coffee — in Wegmans Hall — is a coffee and pastry shop.

Since their openings, both establishments have brought in long lines and positive reviews.

"I am a vegan so it's really nice to have more options for me to choose from," sophomore Courtney Hale said of OptiKale. "The only thing that I'm not a fan of is that they don't have too many dressing options, especially if you don't like vinaigrettes."

A few students critiqued the salads as flavorless, but other students loved having the ability to make their own soups.

"The soups are my go-to order [...] I enjoyed the flavors of the chicken broth as well as the toppings they let you put in it — especially the avocado," sophomore Skye Waipa said. "It just tastes healthier than what was previously available on campus."

OptiKale replaced Pura Vida, the former Goergen coffee shop, when Peet's Coffee opened in Wegmans Hall in April.

"We had a very under-served

market as far as complete meal solutions go over on the science quad," Director of Marketing and Strategic Growth David Feist said. "We knew that we were putting a Peet's close by to fill that coffee void that Pura Vida was going to leave."

OptiKale's menu offers a bowl containing two bases, four toppings, a protein if desired, cheese, and dressing or broth. Customers can choose from a variety of vegetables, meats, legumes, and noodles. Many of the products are organic and obtained from local farms.

According to Dustin Peterson, dining operations manager, the utensils are compostable and the bowls are plant-based.

You can walk from OptiKale to Peet's in about a minute.

"They have really good cold-brew," freshman Chris Penman, who goes to Peet's three times a week, said. "It's not too bitter, and it goes down really easy. I think it's better than any of the other coffee shops on campus."

Steve Kleene, a math professor, goes to Peet's almost every day to enjoy his two-shot Americano filled half-way up.

"It's good coffee," Kleene said. "It's got a nice robust taste that's not burnt. I lived in Boston for a while, and I went to Peet's there. They should have another one on campus."

Junior Mahwish Hamayun



GABE ISAACSON / PHOTO EDITOR

OptiKale is located in Goergen Hall and offers customers broth bowls and salads during lunchtime hours.

praised the jasmine tea, saying the flavors and smell reminded her of roses from a Pakistani temple.

According to Feist, Dining Services made the decision to shut down Pura Vida because it wanted more support from the brand and a more-recognized name.

"Peet's gives us what a lot of brands don't," Schauf said. "They let us use their brand and

their name, but also give us the freedom to make decisions that don't have anything to do with their brand."

Dining Services can provide its own pastries and sandwiches at Peet's Coffee. It can have seasonal offers and special promotions on its own terms, and they have more room to replace, add, or subtract an item based on students' suggestions.

One complaint some students

and faculty have about Peet's Coffee is the lack of people working, especially during peak hours.

"They don't really have a lot of people back there so they get overwhelmed sometimes with the long lines," Penman said. "But I think they do a pretty good job, given how busy they are."

Koul is a member of the Class of 2020.

WRITE FOR THE CT

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Articles Published in Six Languages

GAZETTE FROM PAGE 1

transfer students from different countries," said Carlotta Gambato, the Language Center's administrative assistant. "I think it's a good idea for them to see a multilingual newspaper and find their own language."

'This initiative is a great way to celebrate the cultural, ethnic, and linguistic beauty at our college.'

That was why freshman Daiki Nishioka decided to contribute to the paper.

"Because I know that there is a small group of Japanese students here, I was more than happy to help out," Nishioka said. "My hope is that from this, other students become interested in a language and further look into it."

Student groups welcomed the idea of the Gazette.

"The University of Rochester is home to an incredibly diverse student body," said SA Vice President Becca Mooney, who is also

president of the Modern Languages and Cultures Council. "Accordingly, it is important that we have a news service that engages the full range of voices on our campus — including those who speak languages other than English. This initiative is a great way to celebrate the cultural, ethnic, and linguistic beauty present at our college, as it builds interest and understanding between students of different backgrounds."

Sophomore and President of the Slavic Society Tomasz Bazant said that while there might be a boon to students' interest in learning new languages, "it seems that people who already learn a certain language or are native speakers of that language will select themselves into reading a piece in that language."

He thought the overall effect on domestic students would be marginal and not worth the cost of printing and distributing the new paper all across campus.

Currently, copies are found in the Language Center (Douglass 305) and on its website.

Valdez plans to publicize the Gazette more next month when it comes out again. With more students reaching out to collaborate with the project, she hopes that everyone will get a taste of different cultures from it.

Koul is a member of the Class of 2020.

OPINIONS

ED OBSERVER

We Must Be Feminists



By ERIC FRANKLIN
HUMOR EDITOR

“God, not another one,” I thought. “What a shame.”

That’s how I reacted when I learned about the allegations (since confirmed) against Louis C.K.

“Not another one.”

About half an hour later, I saw a headline on my phone to the effect of, “McConnell, GOP leaders call on Alabama Senate candidate Roy Moore to step aside if sexual abuse allegations are true.” My immediate reaction to this was, “Good for McConnell for taking the moral high ground over partisanship.”

I quickly googled Alabama special elections, and realized, “Oh my God, the election is Dec. 12. What are the chances of a Democratic senator from Alabama winning?”

The recent avalanche of allegations, revealing decades’ worth of sexual abuse by high-profile men, has hit nearly every corner of Hollywood and the media with information about dozens of men who allegedly abused or harassed hundreds of women.

Many of these revelations have led to real, if belated, repercussions. Though the sheer quantity of accusations is horrifying, it is heartening — to an extent — that the national mood seems to be one of finally listening to victims and holding men accountable rather than covering up for them or victim-blaming.

And yet, within my own head and my conversations with others, I sensed some sort of dissonance that I couldn’t name. Something seemed off to me. I’ve spent a lot of time thinking about it, and I will continue to do so, but one of the things I’ve concluded so far is that I need to become a feminist.

This is something I’ve gone back and forth on over the years. Not that I’ve gone back and forth about whether men and women should be equal, but whether I should identify myself explicitly as a feminist. Is being in favor of women’s equality and rooting for those fighting for it enough? Is being aware of unconscious bias and trying to fight it enough to remove me from the patriarchy? If so, is removing myself from the problem the same as being part of the solution?

The short answer to all of these is, no.

My reactions to these recent sexual abuse allegations led me to this conclusion.

In both of the cases I mentioned, multiple women bravely spoke out in defiance of the patriarchy that still clearly has a heavy

influence on our society. I admire them, and I think we should do more to support victims. I believe sexual abusers should face consequences for their actions.

And yet, my reactions to both of these cases was still entirely male-centric.

I felt bad for myself that I would have to excise Louis C.K. from my life. I regretted that his comedy would be forever tainted by these revelations. I cynically relished in the possibility of stealing a Senate seat from red state. Where was the sympathy for the women involved? I should be outraged at these men and yet all I can muster when I think of Louis C.K. is a mild sense of regret? Am I a child who lost a favored toy or a person who believes in human rights?

The narratives of these allegations in my personal conversations and the news media lead me to believe that these feelings are not unique to me. In my conversations about the topic (almost exclusively with other men), we discussed the various accused men, whose actions were “worse” than others’, and the various consequences they were likely to face. No one ever said, “Can you imagine that happening to you when you were 14?”

The media narrative is also almost entirely about men. The sexual abuse allegations are almost peripheral to the headline I read. It could easily have read, “McConnell, Republican leaders call on Alabama Senate candidate Roy Moore to step aside” and have had the same effect on me.

While stigmatizing sexual abuse and abusers may help to deter future abuse, these stories are still framed in the media and popular discourse as the powerful man’s fall from grace. They weave a cultural narrative of, “Don’t sexually abuse people, because you might lose your job a decade later,” when it should be, “Don’t sexually abuse people, because they are people and they feel pain.”

How do we change this? How do we make men truly empathize and feel the pain these women go through? In the end, isn’t that the best way to prevent men from committing these abuses?

I don’t have an easy answer. But I’m sure now that simply knowing that women should be equal is only the first step on the way to truly feeling living as equals.

As a straight white man, passivity is acquiescence to the status quo. We can’t abstain. It takes real emotional work to get to the point where we feel the true empathy that can lead to change. This empathy is not built by cheering on the feminists from the sideline. Each and every person has to do the work themselves. Each of us has to be a feminist.

Franklin is a member of the Class of 2018.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Cheers and Jeers

CHEERS to SA’s creation of a minority student cabinet position, which could magnify historically silenced voices.

JEERS to the administration’s lack of response to student needs regarding the construction of new spaces on campus.

CHEERS to the Douglass dessert section for adding much needed sweetness, both dietary and from the dining staff, to our busy schedules.

JEERS to the interminable Douglass pasta line.

CHEERS to SA for creating a structured space for the concerns of international students with the creation of the International Student Affairs

Committee.

JEERS to the questionably frequent leaf-blowing operation around campus. Let fall exist.

CHEERS to the finally-changed foliage.

JEERS to the pre-5 P.M. sunsets and the fact that we still abide by daylight savings time.

CHEERS to the return of The New York Times on campus, even if there are fewer than before. Though we can access the Times with the University’s academic passes, those don’t come with the free crosswords students seek out in the print issues.

CHEERS to it finally feeling like fall in Rochester.

JEERS to the sudden, biting

cold, and to the hot, dry, and faintly pungent tunnels.

CHEERS to snacks.

JEERS to the Stacks.

CHEERS to Thanksgiving break approaching.

JEERS to tests scheduled for the day after break ends.

CHEERS to bus drivers who make sure students are safely on their way down sidewalks at night.

JEERS to the times students run to catch the bus but are unable to catch the eye of the bus driver, and are resigned to waiting or using their legs for transportation.

CHEERS to woke Eminem.

JEERS to elderly Eminem’s dulled musical sensibility.

HAVE SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND?

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This editorial is published with the consent of a majority of the Editorial Board: Justin Trombly (Editor-in-Chief), Jesse Bernstein (Managing Editor), Manasvi Chaturvedi (Opinions Editor), Angela Lai (Publisher), and Ben Schmitz (A&E Editor). The editor-in-chief and the Editorial Board make themselves available to the UR community’s ideas and concerns. Email editor@campustimes.org.

Campus Times

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OP-EDS

Reclaiming Gender from the Grip of Flimsy Science

By LAURA COWIE-HASKELL

I was reading the Google Manifesto that former employee James Something-or-Other wrote, arguing that Google is creating a discriminatory environment against men by practicing gender inclusivity. The reason there are leadership disparities, he essentially argues, is because men are strong and women are weak.

While his pathetic plea — based on long-disproven info — pained me, it was another sentence that moved me to action: “From an evolutionary perspective this makes sense.”

“Oh of course,” I exclaimed. From an evolutionary perspective, women aren’t meant to lead — I finally understand! From an evolutionary perspective, women aren’t meant to be anything other than mothers — I’ll just pack up and go home now.

Seriously, what’s this “science” I always hear people espousing just to sound smart?

According to the Stanford Encyclopedia of Psychology, evolutionary psychology is a theory that proposes most of our cognitive processes are “adaptations — products of natural selection — that helped our ancestors get around the world, survive, and reproduce.” In other words, our brains still use the same basic reasoning that our ancestors did 6 million years ago.

Does that sound crazy?

These science-people say women like industrious, stable, assertive men who can protect. They say men like wide-hipped, big-boobed, big-lipped women who can nurture — any traits that convey they will bare and care for children. Man likes fuckable woman.

If I start my sentence with some pseudo-scientific framing, it makes it more likely the terrible thing I say next will be accepted.

Woman likes strong man. End of story, right?

This theory is similar to the qualifying effect of saying “literally.” If I start my sentence with some pseudo-scientific framing, it makes it more likely the terrible thing I say next will be accepted. I remember one night, in a bar with friends, my psychology-major friend said to me, “Women probably dress so scandalously because it’s evolutionarily engrained in them to attract mates that way.”

“Oh yeah, I bet that’s why,” I probably responded.

Or, I could’ve said — “Uh, how ‘bout the rampant objectification of female bodies in our society that we’re socialized into since birth?”

Thank God for anthropol-

ogy and the book “Neoliberal Genetics: The Myths and Moral Tales of Evolutionary Psychology” by Susan McKinnon, or I would probably still be agreeing with people who think women and men are just inherently different, but, of course, different in ways that make men powerful and women subservient.

Her book made me realize that this is a science constructed by people who benefit from naturalizing gender differences. How can you can practice science when your subject matter existed close to six million years ago? On what scientific basis can you explain all cultural and social phenomena when you don’t have empirical data, written records, skeletal structures, or even drawings on a wall? Yet, they still try.

The Stanford Encyclopedia cites studies where they survey men and women for their mate preferences. According to the study, male subjects are presented with drawings of women with varying waist hip ratios and ask to give their rankings. How can evolutionary psychologists draw the line here between what people have been socialized to like and what is inherent to their nature? Perhaps they can draw from inferences but how can one know that those inferences aren’t completely based in preexisting biases for the long established gender binary? Aren’t these the questions

science should be answering?

Evolutionary psychology is part and parcel of the longstanding political institution of heterosexuality that, in anthropologists Don Kulick and Deborah Cameron’s words,

While his pathetic plea — based on long-disproven info — pained me, it was another sentence that moved me to action: “From an evolutionary perspective this makes sense.”

“requires men and women to be ‘opposites’ and that is why they are — different in very particular ways.” It continues psychology’s broader trend of treating LGBT people as aberrations.

But if these “particular ways” were equal, I wouldn’t be writing this. Evolutionary psychology grounds agency within the man and passivity within the woman. This perpetuates the logic that man equals actor and that woman equals receiver. Whenever we defer to evolutionary psychology for behavioral explanation, it is akin to saying, “Well, that’s just the way it is.” We blind ourselves to structural violence.

Women not objectified and

abused daily because men are trying to ensure they have a fertile mate. Women are not submissive to men because they’re hoping they will protect their children. Women are not hesitant to lead because evolutionarily speaking we’re supposed let our mates handle the “real stuff.”

We are either hesitant because society told us to be or because we’re aware of the bias people hold against women in leadership.

There’s a reason James Something-or-Other, a white male attacked by notions of equality, decided to write in the name evolutionary psychology. Unable to cope with positional volatility after a life of safety, he is watching the binary system he has relied on for superiority all his life crumble. Expectedly, he believes that binary is natural. The problem is, dear James, these constructed categories are the reason why women all over the world confuse their nature — intelligence, confidence, ambition — for oppression in passivity, submissiveness, and apologeticness. It is why ignoramuses like you continue to rule our country.

Hopefully, we can send evolutionary psychology to the growing graveyard of dead-white-guy science that has failed reality, and free gender from its supremacist grip. *Cowie-Haskell is a member of the Class of 2018.*

The 5th Anniversary of the 5k Challenge

By BECCA MOONEY

Imagine if you had the power to change one thing about the University, without going through the legislative process of the Students’ Association Government. Would you enhance dining options? Would you add something fun and creative to campus life? Would you address a persistent social issue on campus?

What if you could accom-

plish one of these things without paying for it, so long as your proposal costs less than \$5,000 and has the support of your peers?

In 2013, SA Government launched its annual 5K Challenge, making this opportunity an exciting reality for undergraduates on River Campus. The initiative grants \$5,000 from the SA Government budget directly to the student body every fall semester, giving students the power to decide how the

money should be spent. Students are encouraged to create, campaign, and vote on project ideas that improve and enhance our college community and our daily lives. The winning pitch is implemented during the spring semester and can stay on campus for years to come. Winning ideas from past rounds include the sleeping pods in Gleason, the swing set on the hill by Susan B. Anthony Residence Hall, and the provision of free tampons and pads in on-campus

bathrooms. We are proud to say that each of these projects has been permanently adopted and maintained by the University. This year, the executive branch of SA Government is excited to announce the 5th anniversary of the 5K Challenge. We want to reaffirm our commitment to the initiative, which provides a unique platform for students outside SA Government to directly affect change on campus. The 5K Challenge reminds students that you don’t have to

serve in an elected position to improve our community. Every student can create a legacy of positive change and communal engagement. UR is your home, and you have the power to make our school ever better. Submissions open on Nov. 10 and close on Nov. 27.

Get creative, Yellowjackets — I’m so excited to see what you come up with.

Mooney is SA vice president and a member of the Class of 2018.

UR OPINION

BY ASHLEY BARDHAN & DIWAS GAUTAM

A&E EDITOR & PHOTO EDITOR

“THOUGHTS ON ALL OF THE ALLEGATIONS OF SEXUAL MISCONDUCT IN THE MEDIA?”



CONNOR WAGNER '21
“It was really upstting, hearing about Louis C.K. I didn’t find his statement to be sincere at all.”



COREY CHANG '19
“I feel very sad that it’s such a prevalent issue and I think that sexual misconduct is unacceptable.”



DAVID WOLFE '21
“I just think it’s kind of bullshit.”



JONAH CAPANI '21
“I think it’s stupid that people are spreading information about things they don’t know about.”



THEODORE CHAPMAN '21
“I’ve not really been following, but I certainly think they deserve to be paid attention to.”



MALCOLM FOGGIO '20
“I think it’s sad that the people who we ‘look up to’ aren’t as morally perfect as we think they are.”

FEATURES

CT EATS

From Store to Food Truck to Store



By LUIS NOVA
ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

The most common parts of the Central American diet are beans, rice, pork, beef, chicken, cheese, salsa, avocado, and a bottle of one's favorite flavor of Jarritos soda. All of these things are pretty easy to pick up at the supermarket and prepare on your own, but nothing beats going to your local Latino eatery and piling up on tacos, burritos, enchiladas, chips with dips, and sweet pastries with los primos, el hermano, and los padres (especially mamá).

And while I used to be able to do this just about every weekend with my ma after her Sunday mass, I hadn't been able to find a single decent place in Rochester to eat like I do at home. That is, up until I came back for this semester and found out that one of my favorite Rochester food trucks had opened up a shop in the comfy Corn Hill neighborhood. Fittingly, they call it: Mi Barrio, or "My Neighborhood" in English.

Mi Barrio is a labor of love that's been long in the making. The place is the brick-and-mortar grounding of a food truck, called Paola's Burrito Place, which I stumbled upon while hitting up the Rochester Food Truck Rodeo last year. The food truck being the mobilization of a now closed-down shop by the same name, owned by the

same owners.

Waiting in line for my order at Paola's for the first time, I was beyond happy to see that some Latinos in the community had set up shop in town. I'd spent a good portion of my freshman and sophomore years eating at tons of different places in Rochester, but finding anything resembling a good Mexican food place was practically impossible. The couple places that were easily accessible from campus weren't all that great. They missed the at-home feel that makes a Mexican food place a Mexican food place. And, if we're being honest, the food at those places wasn't anything like what I could whip up in my own kitchen back home.

Paola's was different though, and it took me by surprise, like a sucker punch. The guy running the truck had the biggest smile on his face when he handed me my tacos and told me that he hoped I'd like them. He didn't have to wait long to know that I thought that they were amazing. Only about 10 feet away from the cart, I completely devoured the al pastor tacos I had just received, without even stopping to take a breath. They were the most beautiful little snug packages of shaved pork, cilantro, onion, sour cream, and guacamole that I'd ever had in this town. The tacos were so good that I jumped back into the line to get some chips and guacamole, much to the delight of the truck owner.

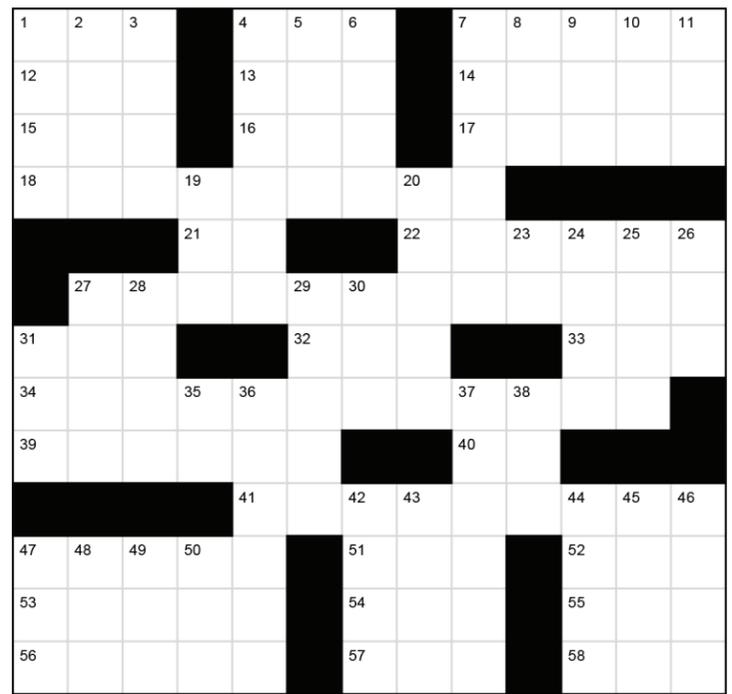
Today, you can have the same chance that I had with my first time at Paola's, but every day, instead of just

on Food Truck Rodeo day. With Mi Barrio serving as home base for the owners of Paola's, you can now sit while enjoying your tacos. They even threw in some new stuff on their menu, like mini flan cakes, slices of tres leches cake, and a monster-sized, three-pound burrito challenge, where anyone who can eat the whole thing in one sitting gets to have their photo taken and posted on the Mi Barrio Facebook page.

I've gone to Mi Barrio about six times since the semester started, and every time I go, the food just tastes better and better (not sure if this is a placebo effect, or if they've been focusing more on the quality of the food as they get more customers). I know I always tell you all reading this to go out and try eating at the places I talk about, but this time I mean it with a level of seriousness I can't really express through text. Seriously, go to Mi Barrio and try something there, even if you've never eaten Mexican food before in your life. This place is a rare beast in Rochester. It's another sign of the ever-growing boom that Rochester's been seeing recently from young people and people of different ethnicities, beyond those who have been here for the last 20 or so years. These kinds of places don't pop up often, and they deserve all the love and support that the community can give them. So please, go and give them some love, they'll return the favor with some of the most bomb-ass food you can get for less than \$10.

Nova is a member of the Class of 2018.

First Flakes



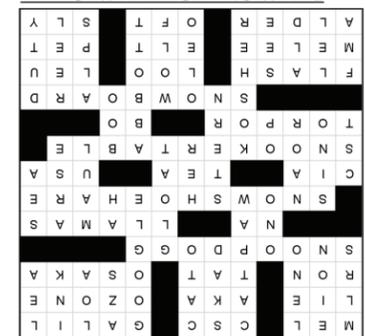
BY DAVID SCHILDKRAUT '20
DIFFICULTY MEDIUM

Across:

1. ___ Sauce
4. Comp. Sci. Course code
7. Israeli firearm
12. Falsehood
13. Alias initials
14. O3
15. Harry's friend
16. Tit for ___
17. Major Japanese port city
18. Chill puppies moving to a beat
21. This clue does not apply
22. Alpaca relative
27. Hop around on top of the fluff
31. Spy agency
32. Green, black, or oolong
33. This country
34. Coating over a frozen pool you can place balls on
39. State entered by some animals to survive the winter
40. Obama dog
41. White, fluffy game type
47. Speedy superhero
51. The toilet across the pond
52. Romanian money unit
53. Brawl
54. Emergency locator transmitter, in passing
55. Stroke
56. Tree type
57. Frequently in short
58. Like a fox

6. "horse mackerel"
6. "Elder" Roman statesman
7. Where to search
8. With a hyphen, the alphabet
9. Mauna ___
10. Squid product
11. Southeastern NM county
19. Lennon's wife Yoko
20. Brag
23. Sigh
24. Sith Lord
25. British bum
26. "The Old Man and the ___"
27. ___ - Japanese War
28. Israeli football player Dahan
29. Ship back
30. Pronoun
31. Time in Chicago
35. Overpowered, to a gamer
36. Acceptable and genuine
37. Former Australian PM Tony
38. Scary cry
42. Butter alternative
43. An alpha male, for example
44. European Mtns.
45. Fishing rod part
46. "Do my ___, to God and my country..."
47. "Fullmetal Alchemist," on forums
48. Lower Explosive Limit, in short
49. Myelin deteriorating cond.
50. The Holy ___

THIS WEEK'S ANSWER:



Down:

1. Military rocket launcher system
2. Ancient Greek colony
3. Late night Jay
4. Feline hand
5. To some, "herring;" to others,

HOT SINGLES ON YOUR CAMPUS

ONLY 5 MILES AWAY!

AND THEY WANT YOU

HUMOR

How to Be a Normal Person

By SOPHIE AROESTY
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Due to the cold weather, Rochester inhabitants are forced inside and undergo 76 percent fewer social interactions than people anywhere else in the country. This may be detrimental to your ability to be a normal human. The goal of this student handbook, “How To Be Normal,” is to teach you to be a more successful, beautiful, and happier person, regardless of the fact that Rochester students turn into underground mole-people from November to April.

Chapter 1: Being Normal Around Campus

Campus has many long, narrow, straight pathways. Take, for example, the bridge to Phase, or the tunnel connecting Wilson Commons to Rush Rhees. It’s frighteningly common to see someone you know passing in the opposite direction. In this situation, try following this script:

“Hi, how are you doing?”
“Good, how are you?”
“Good!”

The next step is to avert your gaze as you pass on to your respective destinations. The socially proficient person will time this interaction perfectly. The exchange will be completed by the time you pass the other person.

However, if you are a socially incompetent person, you may make eye contact or recognize someone out of your peripheral vision much earlier than the time it takes to complete the script. Rather than yell over a distance, or stray from the script and attempt a full conversation, there are several safe options you can take to avoid this uncomfortable situation. Feel free to rely on the following strategies:

1. Pretend you don’t see them until the last moment because you are too busy looking at the peeling paint in the tunnels and contemplating how much lead poi-

soning a human can take.

2. Pull out your phone and look at all of your texts, Snapchats, and emails, even though there’s nothing there and you’re just aimlessly opening apps.

3. Walk backward until the appropriate moment, and then explain that you’re working on gaining mobility in your achilles tendon. (Added benefit: makes you appear more athletic!)

4. Wear a wide-brimmed hat and stare at the ground. When you see familiar-looking feet that could be attached to a person you know, look up when the feet are about 10 feet away and greet them. A 10-gallon cowboy hat, sombrero, or Kentucky Derby-esque piece will provide excellent coverage.

5. Run through the halls. You’ll never have that much time to speak to someone if you’re sprinting past them. And you’ll never be late to class!

6. Drink from a water bottle, which will block your line of vision and turn your gaze upward. Use at own risk. Students have fallen into garbage cans and knocked into other obstacles while looking away, and some have nearly drowned trying to fill the time of walking down an obscenely long hallway.

As you get more comfortable with the script, and develop more social skills, feel free to improvise a little. Perhaps rather than saying, “Good,” you can give a self-deprecating, relatable complaint. Commenting on one’s own stress level or lack of sleep are always commonalities that UR students identify with. Be aware that using this too often may subconsciously convince you that you’re stressed and tired all of the time.

Social interaction is difficult, but don’t worry. Follow these tips and you’ll be acting like a normal person in no time.

Aroesty is a member of the Class of 2018.

By ERIC FRANKLIN
HUMOR EDITOR

Picolas Cage: Tokyo Drift

Editor’s Note: This article is part of a continuing series on this reporter’s quest to find the One True Picolas Cage. At last reporting, this reporter and en-pickled Nic Cage were heading to Cage’s nutritionist for advice on his predicament.

We made it for about two hours on the highway before the red and blue lights illuminated the side mirrors of the Ghost Rider motorcycle.

I kept driving, hoping against hope that the officer was looking for someone else. When he flashed his high beams at me, that small glimmer of hope faded away.

We had discussed this possibility when Linda (the Liberian prostitute) and I were hitching up Pic Cage (as I’d taken to calling him) to the back of the motorcycle. Pic Cage insisted that we would be fine if he could just wear my Nic Cage mask, even though it’s a mask of his own face and does nothing to cover the enormous pickle that is the rest of his body.

But, without any better disguise, we set out to the home of Pic Cage’s 24/7 nutritionist. The sun had already set, so we were hopeful that no one would be able to distinguish what exactly it was in the cage hitched on the back of the motorcycle.

Pic Cage insisted the mask was enough, so we had no Plan B if we got pulled over.

“Good evening, officer,” I said, the words squeaking out around my heart, which was firmly lodged in my throat.

The officer sauntered up, wearing tinted aviators even though it was nighttime. He pulled a powdered donut out of his breast pocket and, spraying crumbs and powdered sugar all over us, said, “License and registration.”

I have no idea where motorcyclists keep their registration, let alone if the Ghost Rider motorcycle is even registered anywhere. Improvising, I went to get off of

the bike and faked a fall to the ground.

“Whoa there, kid, have you been drinking?” the officer asked, nearly choking on his donut and coughing powdered sugar into his mustache so it looked like he had just snorted an enormous line of cocaine.

“No, sir,” I said, relieved that he had apparently forgotten about the license and registration. After confirming with a breathalyzer, the officer finally turned his attention to the giant caged pickle.

“What’s this you’re hauling here?” he asked, walking over to the cage and tapping it with his baton.

I panicked, not knowing what to say. As the officer leaned in close to get a better look at Pic, I glanced back at Linda, who gave me a reassuring look, turning to the officer to say calmly, “That’s just my dildo, sir.”

The officer recoiled, leaving only a puff of powdered sugar in his wake. He looked at Linda skeptically, back at Pic, but before he could say anything, Pic Cage inhaled some of the powdered sugar and let out a big sneeze under his mask.

The officer shot a look at Linda, raising an eyebrow to ask the question that did not need to be spoken.

“Sorry, officer, the vibrate function acts up sometimes.”

Clearly disgusted and technically unable to disprove her, the officer spat, “Wait here, I’ll be right back,” as he started back to his car.

“Good thinking, Linda, I think we’re in the clear,” I said. “Now we just —”

“Drive! Drive! Drive!” boomed the mask-muffled voice of Pic Cage from behind me.

He had an animal ferocity in his voice unbefitting his vegetable body, startling me so much that I inadvertently hit the button on the handle that starts the engine. I hadn’t intended to actually flee the scene, but when the motor roared beneath me I

panicked again, and, over the protestations of the officer, peeled out, leaving him in a cloud of dust, gravel, and powdered sugar.

I turned my lights off so the officer wouldn’t be able to see me as easily, but our position was probably compromised by Pic Cage laughing maniacally and yelling, “I haven’t felt this alive since Regis Philbin and I put cocaine in our scuba tanks!”

I took the next exit we passed, knowing the police were surely on my tail. I followed a random dark road for a few miles until we came upon an empty barn where we could hide.

“Goddamn it, guys, what are we gonna do now?” I whisper-yelled, afraid of giving away our position in case the police drove by.

“Rosencrantz,” said Pic Cage, having still never asked my name, “you’ve shown me a magical evening, but as far as getting to my nutritionist, things aren’t going so smoothly. Why didn’t we just phone her up for a house call?”

Dumbfounded, I answered, “Because that’s not people do anymore, and was never a thing that nutritionists did!”

“Guildenstern,” he said, apparently convinced I was of Scandinavian noble descent, “all of my doctors are contractually obligated to perform house calls. How else could I get medical attention when I’m vacationing in one of my castles?”

“Why didn’t you say that earlier?” I was about to actual-voice-yell, until I saw the innocent grin on the face of my poor, en-pickled idol. I took a deep breath and, in as restrained a voice as I could, said, “Alright, let’s call your nutritionist. What’s her name?”

I wasn’t ready to hear the name he was about to say, although in retrospect I shouldn’t have been surprised.

“Nikki Kayj.”

Franklin is a Take Five Scholar.

The Four Types of Reactions to First-Year Snow

LUIS NOVA / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR



Wonder and Awe

Over-Preparation

Selfies for the Gram

Committing to the Hermit Life

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

The Aces Deliver Fun, Female Power Pop at Anthology

By **ASHLEY BARDHAN**
A&E EDITOR

Anthology sits on a corner behind a Cam's Pizzeria downtown, relatively inconspicuous.

Once you get inside, the music venue — Rochester's latest — is less unassuming. It's all sprawling beiges and browns, with its name emblazoned in large, metal letters across the wall behind the bar. Lighting comes from circular fixtures suspended from the ceiling, which make the room seem like some minimalist royal court with light bulbs instead of candles, tingling everything warm.

Anthology fits into its corner of Rochester, but it also seems to be reaching away from it. Its modernist warehouse setup recalls venues like Brooklyn's newly established Brooklyn Steel. It seems to yearn for something specific — a big city feel while being unmistakably local. It toes that line well, something reflected in one recent night's bill.

Three of that Saturday's four acts were local bands: The Demos, which advertises "GIRLS, FAST CARS...AND GIRLS" as influences, the "CrazySexyCreepy"

female-fronted Kopps, and hometown favorite Joywave as the headliner.

That lineup can't be found outside of Rochester, and even if it were, it wouldn't feel the same. It's the heart of the city beating for itself.

Anthology's yearning for something a little more manifested in a third opener, Utah's all-girl, all-power pop, The Aces.

They came on stage after The Demos, and the mood shifted. Four girls, two tuning guitars, one behind the drum set, one wearing a pantsuit and an Absolut Vodka t-shirt.

It's no secret that women in music have a hard time being taken seriously, especially during shows. In my experience, girl bands generally have an air of just not giving a shit, and armed with the release of summer's EP "I Don't Like Being Honest," The Aces did not.

"Is that a girl band?" the man behind me asked, bewildered.

Yes, it was.

Lead vocalist Cristal Ramirez launched into the set eagerly and dynamically, leading the crowd into a singalong during "Physical"

and initiating a synchronized sway with guitarist Katie Henderson and bassist McKenna Petty through the unreleased "Volcanic Love."

The Aces came across as a middle-ground between Haim and The 1975, bubbly, sparkling, not innovative but still sweet. They moved with an air of self-assurance, a pulsing joy that came through in their performance of the melodic "Baby Who" and the thirsting "Stuck," both of which swam in harmony and unabashed pop conventions.

Ramirez's vocals were smooth, undergirded with a slight throaty rasp, puncturing every lyric with a very clear intent, enhanced by her sister Alisa Ramirez's slamming of drums.

"Now you want me bad / But I don't want you back / Baby who?"

They stood out on the bill the way Anthology stands out in the city. The sense of familiarity — in the case of The Aces, this takes shape in their pop, female empowerment — coupled with a hope for higher heights.

It all feels genuine because it isn't hidden. It doesn't need to be.

Bardhan is a member of the Class of 2020.



BEN SCHMITZ / A&E EDITOR

Top: Lead singer Cristal Ramirez croons. Bottom: Guitarist and vocalist Katie Henderson contributes with tight, rhythmic playing.

Louvre Performance Ensemble Stuns With 'Shaped'

By **VICTORIA BLACKHAM**
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Louvre Performance Ensemble presented its annual fall production "Shaped" this past Saturday.

Made up of seasoned dancers with backgrounds in ballet, jazz, and contemporary styles, the ensemble's mission is to "promote the artistry and creative integrity of choreography and dance, as well as to bridge the University of Rochester community with a larger network of performing artists."

I should preface this review by admitting my background in dance is severely limited. Well, it's actually nonexistent unless you count that one time I tried ballet in the third grade. Needless to say, I came to the show not really knowing what to expect.

The Spurrier Dance Studio was packed by the time I arrived. The tagline description of the show was, "to explore how interpersonal relationships shape our lives."

Most dance shows I've been to have lacked a clear storyline, which dampens the experience for someone like me who doesn't want to have to interpret all the choreography.

"Shaped" went beyond my expectations by formatting the show in a specific series of themes — romance, insecurity, learning, survival, control, healing, competition, and finally love.

Portraying these various elements of relationships, the ensemble stayed energized throughout the entire show. The one component of Louvre's



AKIRA RANJAN SAH / CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

Louvre dancers exhibit their grace and coordination at their Fall show "Shaped" this past Saturday, embodying themes of love and the difficulties that can come with it.

production I really appreciated was how the story was guided through poems and audio clips at the beginning of each dance.

The featured audio clips felt vulnerable and provided touching revelations about the way relationships serve as an anchor and can change a person's perception.

Opening with a lighthearted dance with the ensemble dressed all in pink, the dancers conveyed feelings of romance with unabashed grins and the peppy "ILYSB" (I Love You So Bad) backing the movements.

The dancers did a superb job of transitioning between tracks, with the entire team quickly

moving to the sides of the stage just behind the curtain to change outfits for each song. The atmosphere shifted dramatically after the first song with Sia's "Breathe Me" to express feelings of insecurity in relationships.

With pale blue sparkling attire the dancers' movements were drawn out and expressions grim, exuding a feeling of melancholy. Next came the topic of learning in relationships with the Freelance Whale's "Generator First Floor" playing.

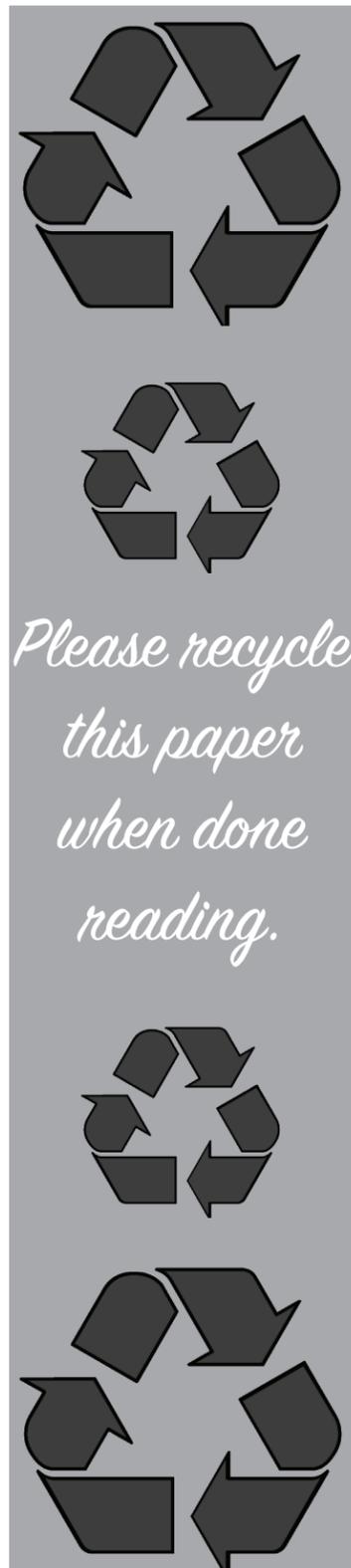
With a brief intermission to allow the dancers time to breathe, the second half took a darker turn with the portrayal of controlling relationships. Dressed in

black, the dancers told a story of conflict by knocking each other to the floor one-by-one until only two remained.

I thought this song brought out the most emotion and expression from the performers. Ending on a high note, love was the last overarching theme to be displayed with the song "Nuvole Bianche" playing as a last impression.

A well-balanced show with obviously gifted performers, "Shaped" was a success with just the right amount of emotional vulnerability to leave me feeling quite reflective by the end.

Blackham is a member of the Class of 2020.



Taylor Swift's Endlessly Vague 'Reputation'

By BEN SCHMITZ
A&E EDITOR

Haven't you heard? Taylor Swift! She's back! And what a comeback after that total and complete fall from grace that left her an outcast. What, you don't remember? Neither do I.

Evidently, Taylor Swift's reputation has suffered such a blow in the past couple of years that she needed an entire album to propel herself back up to the top.

"Reputation" is this album, Swift's first since 2014's "1989," and it's quite the rebranding for the 27-year-old pop star. Gone are the teardrops on her guitar, the t-shirts and sneakers, the pebbles thrown at windows. The old Taylor can't come to the phone right now because she's dead. But who killed her?

Taylor would like us to believe that it was Kanye and Kim, or maybe Katy Perry. Her feuds with these celebrities pop up throughout the album in thinly veiled jabs about their "tilted stages" and their shade-throwing.

These squabbles did make headlines and cast Taylor in a rather negative light, but they happened years ago and did no real damage to her reputation in the eyes of anyone who liked her in the first place.

Her preoccupation with them to this day paints an image of Swift restlessly pacing her opulent Beverly Hills home, driven mad by the idea that anyone could ever dislike her, and sitting down at her piano to plonk out this series of subtweets in the form of songs.

This departure from songs about love lost or found has the potential to be appealing, and at points on the album it is.

It's about damn time Taylor admitted that she's an alcohol-consuming, lusty 20-something like

the rest of us. She's always written honest songs, but censored and guarded ones. The shift away from this is welcome, but her execution leaves much to be desired.

In many songs, the story being told is of another of Taylor's romances or desires. This is to be expected for Swift, but unlike her countless other sensuous misadventures from albums gone by, the stories here lack any focus or clarity. They instead focus on conveying this new, edgier persona of 2017 Taylor.

There's plenty in the lyrics about how her decimated reputation has reduced her circle to just her and

Her preoccupation with them to this day paints an image of Swift restlessly pacing her opulent Beverly Hills home, driven mad by the idea that anyone could ever dislike her, and sitting down at her piano to plonk out this series of subtweets in the form of songs.

one boy or another, but should this really be the point of an album that's been marketed as a self-reflection? If her bad press really did the number on her that she keeps insisting it has, then let's hear why, not just how, she coped with it in the arms of some musky lover.

The saddest part of these lyrical failings is revealed in Taylor's "The Making of a Song" series, which chronicles her songwriting process.

The video for "Gorgeous" shows Swift sitting at her piano, quaintly creating the song line by line. There's a part where she sings, "I got a boyfriend, he's older than us / I haven't seen him in a couple of months / I go through phases when it comes to love / I'm nothing that you want."

Within minutes, she changes this sensical, meaningful line into the vapid, "I got a boyfriend, he's older than us / He's in the club doing I don't know what / You're so cool, it makes me hate you so much."

It's unbelievably frustrating to watch old Taylor write a good song that tells an actual story and then see new Taylor carve it into a shapeless mass of bad girl aesthetic.

"Reputation" could've been Taylor Swift's best album. The dynamic, intricate production and addictive hooks and melodies put forth some of the best sounding Taylor Swift songs ever, but the thing that made Swift so appealing in the first place — her honest, direct, and relatable lyrics — are so amorphous and marred by an obsession with aesthetic that the album feels like it's about nothing.

But it's not even that Taylor has lost her edge. The album's closer "New Year's Day" uses the metaphor of a New Year's party to discuss the need to hold on to painful memories so they can be learned from moving forward.

The song almost feels like the end of an album that could have been but never was, one where Taylor looks in the mirror for a reason deeper than the calculated tousling of her hair.

Old Taylor isn't dead, she's just being silenced by the delicate, image-obsessed husk that Swift, for some reason, wishes she was.

Schmitz is a member of the Class of 2019.

NOT VANILLA

Why We Watch People Do Things



By VENNELA PANDARABOYINA
COLUMNIST

What is the point of watching other people do things?

This idea first popped into my head as I was scrolling through YouTube and came across a gaming channel. A gaming channel, if you don't know, is a YouTube channel where someone plays video games and provides (often humorous) commentary.

Why would someone watch another person play a video game when they can just play it themselves? Not everyone has access to a gaming console, true, but many games are pretty inexpensive and can be played on a computer — still, people opt to watch.

And it's not just with video games.

Let's look at cooking shows. There are tons of cooking shows, on television and online

I mean, sure, if you wanted to learn how to make the perfect corn on the cob for your Fourth of July backyard bash, I suppose you could find an episode of "Barefoot Contessa" or (and I hope people don't actually do this) look up a "Tasty" video on how to do it. But how often do cooking show viewers actually go out and cook that dish?

In my own experience, I've done it twice. Only twice in my entire life, and I love the Cooking Channel.

How about vloggers and online personalities who make a living off recording and sharing all their crazy stunts and travels on social media? How do they get their viewers? It's easy to see the draw — who has the time to tramp around Cambodia, or the money to afford the best hotel in all of Paris?

It's much easier to watch someone else do it and live vicariously through them.

My theory, reader, is that we are all quite lonely. In all these forms of entertainment, there's a common thread of connection.

The person making the video is always talking to whoever is watching, and that creates a vir-

tual connection. That connection can bring familiarity, comfort, and company.

When you're watching someone play a video game, you're getting a chance to spend time with this person, to get an insight on who they are, what they're like.

This is why people love Ellen and Oprah so much. In their shows, they talk directly to the camera, empathize with their viewers, and try to create a connection so that people keep watching day after day.

This isn't a bad thing. Sure, a virtual connection isn't the same as an in-person one. But sometimes, people need a safety net.

The person you're watching will never turn around and betray you, will never insult you, never leave you. It's a relationship without risk, because the person on the screen doesn't actually know who you are.

In reasonable doses, this virtual connection can serve as a great way to relax and pass the time. It's only a problem when fabricated relationships start replacing real ones.

Pandaraboyina is a member of the Class of 2020.

MEDIA MATRIX

On Vaporwave



By JEFF HOWARD
COLUMNIST

There was nothing compared to discovering vaporwave in 2013. You can go on all the websites for vaporwave labels such as Fortune 500, Alianthus Recordings, and Welcome Sounds, and the HTML coding is the same. So shouldn't the feelings remain the same? Somehow they don't. On a molecular level these webpages will never be the same.

But not all is lost. From the golden era of vaporwave, the residue shines in a goldenrod afterglow on one YouTube channel: [PATRYK FILMS].

[PATRYK FILMS] is a YouTube channel run by some guy who makes his own videos to vaporwave songs. I haven't seen all of the videos, but I have seen some of them and they are very beautiful.

It's the kind of thing where I wouldn't want to just watch a video anytime because I feel like I need to be emotionally present for them. Thinking about these videos makes me want to cry. I'm about to cry. I'm about to cry right now. I can feel it coming. Nevermind. I can't cry.

A lot of the artists that do the music in these videos are the kind of vaporwave groups you'd see on vaporwave mixes by the YouTube account Jason Sanders. Jason Sanders makes good vaporwave mixes if you don't look at the comments.

When you look at the track listing in a Jason Sanders video you might see artists like Mensa Group International and Infinity Frequencies. You'll also see these artists on [PATRYK FILMS].

However, on [PATRYK FILMS] each song has its own homemade music video that complements the nostalgic vibe of the song. It's kind of like when people compare produce from a farmer's market with produce from the grocery store. They say things like, "Oh, the produce from the market is so much better, you have to try it to understand," and you're like, "Yeah, whatever, that's stupid."

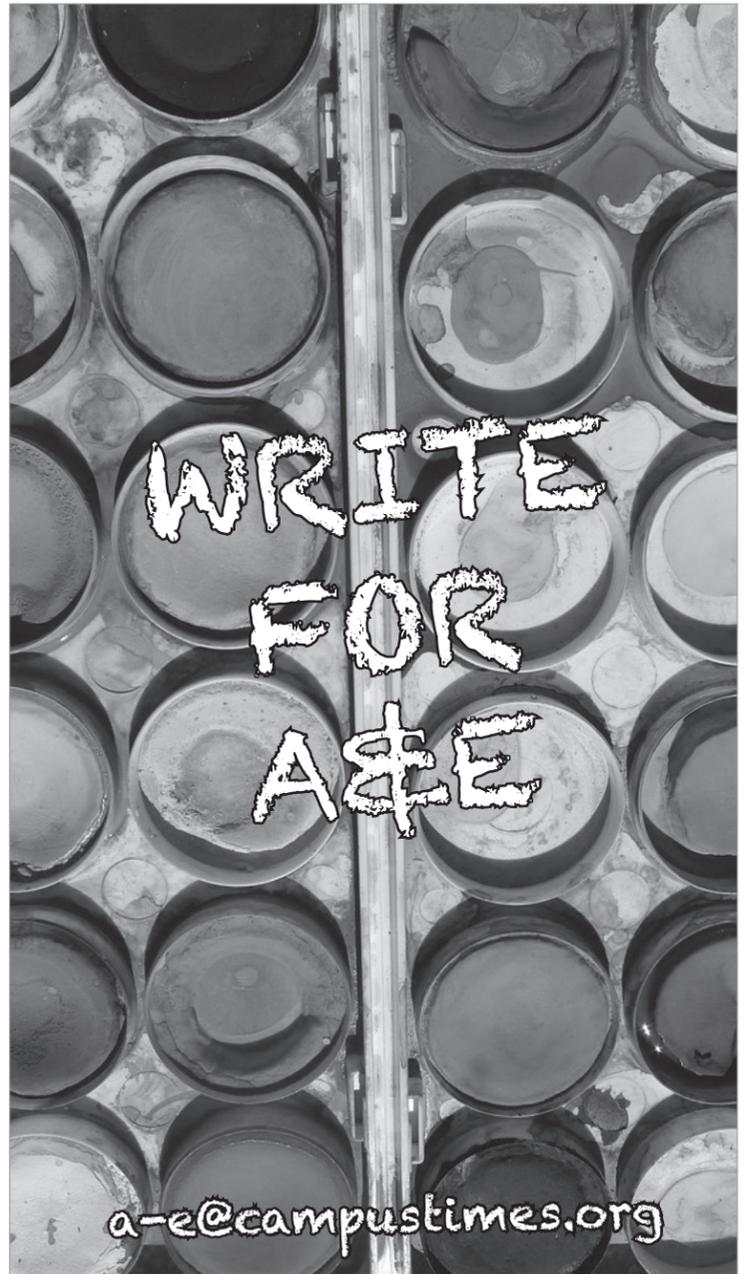
The thing is, the homemade vaporwave music videos are actually better, partly because the comments aren't carcinogenic

You can see a music video on [PATRYK FILMS] for a Saint Pepsi song which has 18K views. It was posted four years ago. In 2013, vaporwave was eternal. Now, videos on this channel have under 1,000 views.

But what's so beautiful is that the spirit and vision behind the videos hasn't lessened in quality. You can still feel the same love and divine nostalgia flowing out of each video. In this sense, [PATRYK FILMS] is a reminder that vaporwave never really died. And there's something to the humbleness of seeing some guy continue paying homage to the spirit of 2013 — the vaporwave golden era — years after it's lost that edginess that it used to have. It makes it all the more cozy.

Sit back with a coffee or tea and watch [PATRYK FILMS].

Howard is a graduate student in the Warner School of Education.



LAST WEEK'S SCORES

NOV. 11

MEN'S CROSS COUNTRY @NCAA ATLANTIC REGIONAL — 20TH OF 42
 WOMEN'S CROSS COUNTRY @NCAA ATLANTIC REGIONAL — 7TH OF 41
 FOOTBALL VS. HOBART COLLEGE — L(51-12)
 MEN'S SWIMMING VS. ALFRED UNIVERSITY — W(189-111)
 MEN'S SWIMMING VS. FREDONIA STATE — W(222-76)
 WOMEN'S SWIMMING VS. ALFRED UNIVERSITY — W(158-119)
 WOMEN'S SWIMMING VS. FREDONIA STATE — W(159-102)
 MEN'S SOCCER VS. CONNECTICUT COLLEGE (NCAA 1ST ROUND IN ONEONTA, NY) — W(2-1) (OT)
 FIELD HOCKEY VS. HUSSON UNIVERSITY (NCAA SWEET 16 IN MIDDLEBURY, VT) — W(2-1)

NOV. 3

FIELD HOCKEY @MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE (NCAA ELITE 8) — L(5-0)
 MEN'S SOCCER @SUNY ONEONTA (NCAA 2ND ROUND) — W(2-1)

LAST WEEK'S HIGHLIGHTS

SWIMMING & DIVING VS. ALFRED & FREDONIA

UR Men's Swimming beat Alfred University and Fredonia 189-111 and 222-76 respectively last Saturday. Senior Arlen Fan won the 100 breaststroke (:58.57), and the 200 IM (2:04.54). Junior Danny Aronson also won two events — the 50 free (:21.89) and the 100 free (:49.09). Other winners were sophomore Eric Sonheim (200 free, 1:47.65), freshman Josh Allon (200 fly, 1:57.02), and junior Miles Markey (200 breaststroke, 2:17.79). In diving, sophomore Stephen Savchick totaled 249.00 on the one meter and 247.90 on the three-meter, both good for second place. UR ended the meet with a victory in the 200 free relay with a team of Allon, Sonheim, senior Lee Stovall, and junior Evan Villafranca (1:29.20). The women's team also swept its meet, beating Alfred 158-119 and Fredonia 159-102. Sophomore Erica Hughes won both the 100 (1:01.26) and 200 (2:14.44) backstrokes. Fellow sophomore Caity Weeden won both the 50 free (:25.32) and the 100 free (:55.61). Sophomore diver Paige Hayward won the three meter board (199.00) and the one meter (194.25). Other winners were junior Tess Mingel (1000 free, 11:08.98), junior Becca Selznick (200 free, 1:57.65), sophomore Monica Jackson (100 breaststroke, 1:09.49), senior Annie Thayer (200 fly, 2:16.75), and freshman Anna Cook (100 fly, 1:04.22). UR won the 200 medley relay to open the meet, with a team of sophomore Jackson, sophomore Sydney Shannon, and freshmen Sofia Guarnieri and Emma Dowd (1:55.80).

CROSS COUNTRY @ATLANTIC REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Junior Rachel Bargabos of UR Women's Cross Country ran 22:28.7 in the six-kilometer race at the NCAA Atlantic Regional Championships at Houghton College on Saturday. She finished 13th out of 285 runners, qualifying her for the Division III National Championship Meet next weekend at Principia College in Elmhurst, IL. Overall, UR finished 7th out of 41 teams. Freshmen Danielle Bartolotta and Eileen Bequette were both in the top 44 as well. The men's team had its top four finishers finish just 21 seconds apart, placing all five scorers in the top half of the 290-man field. Overall, UR finished 20th out of 42 schools. Senior Nate Conroy had the team's best time at 26:25.9, putting him in 101st place. Freshman Dan Allara came in 108th, sophomore Ryley Robinson was 120th, and junior Andrew Faulstich came in 125th at 26:47.

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE

NOV. 13

MEN'S SQUASH VS. THOMAS MORE OR CALVIN — 1 P.M.

NOV. 17

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS. CAPITAL UNIVERSITY — 6 P.M.
 MEN'S DIVING @CWRU/GANNON/GROVE CITY — 6 P.M.
 WOMEN'S DIVING @CWRU/GANNON/GROVE CITY — 6 P.M.
 MEN'S BASKETBALL VS. BARD COLLEGE — 8 P.M.

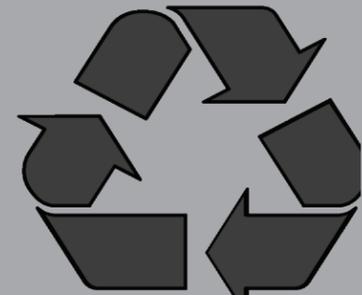
NOV. 18

WOMEN'S CROSS COUNTRY @NCAA DIVISION III CHAMPIONSHIPS — 11 A.M.
 MEN'S CROSS COUNTRY @NCAA DIVISION III CHAMPIONSHIPS — 12 P.M.
 MEN'S SWIMMING @CWRU/GANNON/GROVE CITY — 1 P.M.
 WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS. CONSOLATION/CHAMPIONSHIP GAME — 1/6 P.M.
 MEN'S BASKETBALL VS. CONSOLATION/CHAMPIONSHIP GAME — 3/8 P.M.

WHAT TO WATCH

BASKETBALL HOSTS CHUCK RESLER TOURNAMENT

This weekend, UR Men's and Women's Basketball will host the annual Chuck Resler Tournament at the Palestra. The women, ranked in the top 25 of Division III in two preseason polls and led by a preseason First Team All-American in senior forward Al Leslie, will host Capital University at 6 p.m. on Friday. The men's team, ranked 16th in Division III in a preseason poll, will face Bard College two hours afterward. The championship games for the two tournaments will be held at 6 and 8 p.m. on Friday respectively.



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 this paper when
 done reading.

Wyant the Only Woman to Lead Men's Soccer Team in NCAA

By LAUREN SHARPE
 SPORTS EDITOR

The first Men's NCAA Division I Soccer National Championship took place in 1959, while the first women's tournament was not held until 1982. That year, Kim Wyant, current head coach of the NYU Men's Soccer team, was a freshman goalkeeper at the University of Central Florida. Her team made it all the way to the championship match and were set to play the University of North Carolina. Despite losing 1-0 to the Tarheels (who would go on to win the title 20 more times), she was named the tournament's most valuable player.

Wyant is currently the only female head coach of a NCAA men's soccer team. The team, for which she has coached the past three seasons, competes in the University Athletic Association alongside UR Men's Soccer. Despite failing to collect a conference win this season, there is something to be said about her breaking the glass ceiling that exists for female coaches in male sports.

Upon graduating in 1985, Wyant took to playing soccer at an international level and became the goalkeeper for the first United States Women's National Soccer Team. In the program's first year, the roster was far from star-studded, practices

were held infrequently, and equipment was lacking. Overcoming all odds, Wyant helped the team to their first shutout and win in July 1986 against Canada. In 2008, she was the recipient of the "Special Recognition Award" by the National Soccer Hall of Fame for her contribution to the program.

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In 1994, Wyant played professionally for the Orlando Lions before moving to the Long Island Lady Riders a year later, where she played until 2003. In nine seasons, Wyant played almost 9,000 minutes and is currently the team's all-time leader in minutes and is second in games played with 99. Upon retir-

ing in late 2003, Wyant was named general manager of the Long Island Lady Riders and was inducted into the United Soccer League's Hall of Fame in 2004.

Wyant was a pioneer as a player and in celebrating many firsts for women in soccer. At NYU, she continues to demonstrate her commitment to furthering the women's game by taking on a head coaching position of a men's team. Last season, the Violets finished 9-8-2 overall and picked up three wins in the UAA, enough for a postseason bid into the Eastern College Athletic Conference Division III Championship. Last season, two members of her team were named Second Team All-UAA, including midfielder Tristan Medios-Simon, who led the team in points with eight goals and four assists.

Notably, her team was selected to win the Sportsmanship Award from the New York Metro Intercollegiate Soccer Official Association, and 11 players earned UAA Fall Sport All-Academic honors.

On top of coaching at NYU, she was the head coach at Florida Atlantic University for three seasons starting in 1994 and for two seasons at Dowling College from 2003 to 2004.

Sharpe is a member of the Class of 2019.

ARE YOU ON TOP
 OF THE BALL IN THE
 WORLD OF SPORTS?

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EVERYBODY TALKS

Leave the Safety On



By JACKIE POWELL
COLUMNIST

Movie theaters, nightclubs, music festivals — could a stadium or an arena be added to the list? It could be, but that isn't the point.

A week ago, the fifth-most-deadly American mass shooting hit Sutherland Springs, Texas. When thinking about how to curtail instances like these, this incident sets a precedent, one that may put a bill drafted in Washington state, which allows the carrying of concealed pistols in stadiums, to rest.

Currently, the bill violates the policies of both the NFL and the MLB, and both leagues have no intent of altering their current protocols. Their resistance is positive, and comforting in light of the current climate surrounding gun violence in America.

While neither league will grant patrons access to firearms and weapons on gameday, this does not mean fans will be any less protected. The NFL has been taking security incredibly seriously; it employed Cathy Lanier, the former chief of the Washington D.C. Metropolitan Police, a year ago to revive and oversee all the league's security operations.

Additionally, the MLB responded appropriately to the Las Vegas shooting during the National League Division Series in October, expanding the number law enforcement officers present at the Diamondbacks' Chase Field.

Before Pulse and Las Vegas received national attention and consideration, however, athletes had been long stricken by the perils of guns. Some were killed by such weapons, and others bobbed and abused their power.

Many remember the death of Steve McNair, the suspension of Gilbert Arenas, the foolishness of Plaxico Burress, and now the arrest of baseball's only anthem-kneeler, Bruce Maxwell. All of these instances highlight issues prevalent in our violent society, consequentially provoking leagues and institutions to step up.

In response, the NFL has updated its "social responsibility training," and it includes a segment dedicated to gun safety, where the league even suggested players to refrain from gun ownership. The MLB established a "Weapon-Free Workplace Policy" deeming guns, knives, and explosives impermissible in the clubhouse.

The NBA has responded to the Arenas incident with a partnership. In December 2015, Steph Curry, Chris Paul, and Joakim Noah participated in a PSA promoting "Everytown,"

an organization committed to thwarting gun violence. While the partnership simultaneously might have been a response to targeted police brutality, the participation in the campaign sent a message to the fans and the sports domain.

In light of these responses, incidents such as the Burrell accidental shooting are memorable even today. But what you may not remember, is that the first gold medal won in the 2016 Rio Olympics was from Ginny Thrasher, a 20-year-old shooter from Virginia. In Olympic competition, there are 15 shooting events, and Thrasher wasn't the only American to emerge with a medal. Her teammate, six-time Olympian Kim Rhode, earned a bronze in Rio.

The two Americans embrace their image as shooters differently. Thrasher preferred that she not be used as some Republican political apparatus, while Rhode openly lends her support to the NRA.

Thrasher noted that the politics "distracted from the sport," and this in itself raises some interesting questions.

As I've written previously, gun violence in America can only be ameliorated by referring to it as an issue of safety rather than one of autonomy and control. Guns will always be a pertinent facet of America and its society. The attachment and comfort American gun owners have dates as far back as the Wild West (which ironically enough had tighter gun laws than currently constituted). As long as the Heller Case stands, guns and the sentiments owners have for them will stay.

But what also lingers is 94 percent.

According to a July Quinnipiac poll, 94 percent of Americans endorse the mandate of background checks for all gun buyers. Our congressional representatives might twiddle their thumbs, but there also might be a real opportunity here for comprehensive legislation, which would in turn save lives.

Americans fighting for guns must understand the risk they pose. Praying can be cathartic, but 12,000 yearly deaths deserve more actions than thoughts. Americans fighting for regulation must also understand guns represent a freedom that won't disappear.

Personally, I'd call on Thrasher and Rhodes to educate through their sport. I'd like for them to help their discourse communities and those outside of them discern how guns can be made safer. If Thrasher desires to take politics and taboo away from her sport, this might be her best course of action.

Guns are tools, used to protect and used for sport. When abused, they cause tragedies greater than our struggles for autonomy.

Powell is a member of the Class of 2019.

Men's Soccer Sweet 16 Bound



Senior midfielder Alex Di Perna assisted the first goal against Oneonta and scored the game-winner.

PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS



PHOTO COURTESY OF JACK BURGASSER

UR Men's Soccer will play Amherst College next week in the third round at a location to be decided.

MISS THE GAME LAST WEEKEND?

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SPORTS

Field Hockey Ousted in Elite Eight, Ending Historic Season

By MEGAN BENKA
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

UR Field Hockey's journey toward a national championship was cut short on Sunday after a 5-0 loss to Middlebury College. For only the third time in school history, the Yellowjackets advanced to the Elite Eight in the Division III National Championships.

Throughout the quarter-final match, UR struggled to connect offensively, with shots by sophomore midfielder Colleen Maillie and junior attacker Nancy Bansbach ending up a little wide of the cage. Nonetheless, Rochester's defensive specialists were strong and held Middlebury scoreless until the final 28 seconds of this first half. By halftime, Rochester had been limited to just one shot.

At the start of the second half, the 'Jackets had opportunities to even the score against the Panthers, but continued to have trouble scoring off penalty corners. At 42:44, the Panthers were able to take a 2-0 lead after scoring off a penalty shot. Toward the end of the second half, Middlebury was still connecting on its penalty shots, and ended up taking a 5-0 lead in the last few minutes of the game.

Despite a hard loss, this Yellowjacket team has much to be proud of. This year's success has only further solidified the 'Jackets position in Division III field hockey as a force to be reckoned with in future seasons. The UR Field Hockey team has now qualified for the NCAA tournament three years in a row, won the Liberty League Championship, and matched a school record for wins in a single sea-



From left to right: Coach Wendy Andreatta with captains Olivia Denny, Nancy Bansbach and Kiran Sundaram.

son.

Players are already looking forward to next season.

"It's exciting to be able to say we took the program to the next level and I think we can just look forward to getting further in the NCAA's next year with a lot of new talent and hard work," Maillie said.

In the first game of the tournament, the 'Jackets came out on top with a hard-fought 2-1 victory over Husson University last Saturday.

Powered by an impressive performance from junior midfielder Jennifer Lee, the 'Jackets started strong with senior Claire Dickerson's shot on goal after their

first penalty corner of the game. The 'Jackets continued to attack against Husson, notching six shots on goal in the first half.

In the 22nd minute, Lee guided in a cross from Bansbach to break the scoreless tie. UR continued with an offensive mindset, with another shot on goal by Bansbach who followed up on a shot on goal from sophomore Maillie.

The 'Jackets went to halftime having attempted more shots on goal than Husson, and leading the scoreboard 1-0. Returning from halftime, Husson quickly made it on the board tying the score at 1-1. The 'Jackets did not let the game's sudden change



PHOTOS COURTESY OF STEVE LAMBERTI
Claire Dickerson finished the season with 20 goals, the third most in program history.

of pace distract them, as they continued to attack with shots off a penalty corner. In the 39th minute both sophomore attacker Maya Haigis and Dickerson attempted strong shots, but Husson's goalie blocked them both to keep the game tied 1-1.

At 39:29, Lee added her second goal of the night, making the score 2-1 and allowing Rochester to take the lead.

As the second half progressed, the Eagles had chances on goal, but they were no match for senior goalie Kiran Sundaram who continued to be a force in the net. There was a last chance opportunity for Husson to even the score, but it was not enough as

the 'Jackets prevailed 2-1, once again outshooting the Eagles, this time 13-5, in the second half.

"Obviously Claire Dickerson has stepped up into an offensive force her senior year, and our senior goalkeepers have combined to have one of the lowest goals against averages in the country. But what I love about this team is that everyone is contributing and making an impact," Coach Wendy Andreatta said. "I think the biggest difference for this group was a refuse to lose attitude and belief that they can and will achieve their goals."

Benka is a member of the Class of 2020.

Roy Halladay and the Stakes of Sport Versus Reality

By JESSE BERNSTEIN
MANAGING EDITOR

Roy Halladay was a great pitcher. It sounds sort of banal to say, but it's the number-one truth of his career. Even when he put up a 10.64 ERA in his age-23 season, and even when he fell apart during his last two years in Philadelphia, he was still great, even if he didn't have his best stuff. He threw an uncatchable sinker and a curveball that they should require a background check to possess, and his cutter was one of the most unhittable pitches in the history of the game of baseball. Two Cy Young awards, eight All-Star games, a no-hitter, a perfect game, and, unofficially, the Best Pitcher of His Generation.

Halladay died last week after his Icon A5 plane crashed into the Gulf of Mexico, leaving behind a wife and two kids.

As fans, how do we reconcile these two parts of Roy Halladay?

Aging and decay are understood as a part of baseball, with retirement as the sort of ritual death of a career, but real death? How can it be understood when we think about a person, especially one to whom our relationship didn't extend beyond seeing a

How can it be understood when we think about a person, especially one to whom our relationship didn't extend beyond seeing a pixelated version of them on a screen, or maybe from afar with 35,000 other people?

pixelated version of them on a screen, or maybe from afar with 35,000 other people? It's almost

like saying we "know" a character on television, given the extent of our interaction with that person is usually mediated by a screen.

It seems that every one of Halladay's former teammates and coaches has taken time over the past week to speak about how much he meant to them, about his legendary work ethic and patience and passion. These have been the talking points about Halladay his whole career, and so in a way, fans already "knew" this. But what can a fan actually "know" about a player, beyond the traits that are deemed most appropriate to a given television narrative? The answer is, not much, which leads us to another question:

Why are we so invested in all of this? Why the outpouring of anecdotes from fans after Halladay's death?

There's the basic human level, of course, mourning for the loss of a person with a family.

But when it comes to sports, this great collection of the most simple human narrative — victory or defeat — dramatized, every day, the characters take on a lot more for people. It's true that the overwhelming majority of fans will never interact

In athletes, fans can see their own basics desires, fears, and hopes played out in the visual poetry of sport, of supremely athletic people struggling, persevering, and either finding uplifting victory or crushing defeat.

with their player beyond watching them play on TV, being sold something by them on TV, or

playing as them in a video game — and if they're lucky, they might score an autograph. But they can see their own basics desires, fears, and hopes played out in the visual poetry of sport, of supremely athletic people struggling, persevering, and either finding uplifting victory or crushing defeat. The communality of it, the way it can create memories, the excitement — that's all a feature of the stories.

Or it could just be that people like seeing someone throw a ball really fast. I'd be hard-pressed to really disagree with that. I have to admit I'm not thinking about narrative at the moment that an outfielder lays out to extend his glove for a #SCtop10 catch. What I can say is that Halladay, for whatever reason, resonated with a lot of people, and it'll be bittersweet to see him inducted in the Hall of Fame in a few years.

Bernstein is a member of the Class of 2018.