

Campus Times

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Lennie to step down as Provost

BY SAM PASSANISI
NEWS EDITOR

University Provost Peter Lennie will step down from the position of Provost in June 2016, according to an announcement from the Office of the President. Lennie will remain with the University as Dean of the Faculty of Arts, Sciences and Engineering until June 2017 at the request of University President Joel Seligman.

Lennie has been with the University since 2006, when he was hired as Dean of Faculty. In 2012, he assumed the title of Provost. As Provost, Lennie has overseen academic programs and University IT, as well as provided leadership to various UR departments.

In the press release, Seligman enumerated several highlights of Lennie's career, saying that undergraduate applications have increased and that acceptance rates for minority and international students have risen.

"Peter has substantially strengthened Arts, Sciences & Engineering," Seligman wrote, "which has fewer resources than our peers and aspirational peers, by adding more than 60 new faculty, including 12 new faculty last academic year, to bring our current AS&E faculty to 362."

Speaking on his decision to resign, Lennie said, "Ten years is a good run, and an appropriate time to hand [the position] over to someone new."

It would be difficult to replace both the University's Provost and the Dean of Faculty at the same time, so Lennie acquiesced to remain with UR as Dean of Faculty for one additional term.

Lennie noted that while he had originally wanted to resign from both positions, Seligman requested that he stay on as Dean of Faculty "to help ease the transition."

Seligman said that he will announce within the next few weeks how he plans to select Lennie's successor.

"There's a lot of work to do,"

SEE **PROVOST** PAGE 3



AARON RAYMOND / CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

FOOTBALL BREAKS RECORD SET IN 2000

For the first time since 2000, UR football has won the first three consecutive games of its season. For the story, see page 14.

BSU sponsors trip to Million Man March in Washington, D.C.

BY ANNA WANG
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The Black Students' Union (BSU) is organizing a road trip to Washington D.C. during the weekend of Oct. 9 to attend the Million Man March, a peaceful gathering that addresses social issues relevant to minorities in the United States.

Celebrating its 20th anniversary this year, the Million Man March was first held in 1995 on the National Mall in Washington, D.C. The organizer of the march, Louis Farrakhan, first called on black men to renew their commitments to their families and communities.

"The first march in 1995, it really was specifically for black people," BSU Educational and Political Chair Caryl English said. "Louis Farrakhan wanted to call black men out to hold them accountable for many different things [...] It was for

black improvement."

The march has occurred once every 10 years since 1995, and the topics have diverged from issues that center on the black community to encompass a wide spectrum of minority issues such as illegal immigration, gentrification and social injustice.

BSU Community Outreach Chair Stephaun Ward noted that every organization that he has participated in on campus expressed that they are experiencing the same social problems.

This year will be the third time that BSU is leading a group of students to participate in the march—the group has attended each march since its inception. The goal is essentially to unite all the students around the campus in advocating for social change. Through this historic trip, they expect to gain a better

SEE **MARCH** PAGE 3

Library observes Banned Books Week

BY AMANDA MARQUEZ
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

In partnership with the American Library Association, the River Campus Libraries (RCL) are observing Banned Books Week from Sept. 27 to Oct. 3. Banned Books Week is an annual event that encourages people to celebrate their right to read. Classic works of literature such as "Lolita," "Catch-22," "The Great Gatsby" and "The Catcher in the Rye" have been subjected to censorship, challenged or outright banned, and their availability to the public has been limited by community members who viewed the books' content as

SEE **BANNED** PAGE 3

Senate decision faces appeal

BY JUSTIN TROMBLY
OPINIONS EDITOR

The All-Campus Judicial Council (ACJC) report had been absent from the Students' Association (SA) Senate meeting agenda on Monday, Sept. 21, until its chief justice spoke up.

Wesline Manuelpillai, settling the mistake with Speaker of the Senate Ethan Bidna, began her report with an announcement: "As of today, at, I believe, 5:30 p.m., we received our first appeal in about five years."

She was referring to an appeal filed to ACJC to overturn the Senate's recent decision to fill a vacant seat via a selection committee. The seat was left empty in May, when SA Vice President and senior Melissa Holloway, elected as both a senator and the vice president in the spring elections, resigned

'As of today, at, I believe, 5:30 p.m., we received our first appeal in about 5 years.'

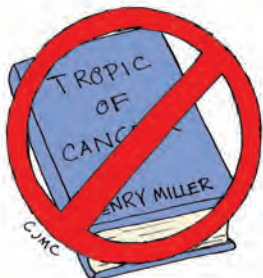
the former position to ascend to the latter.

On Sept. 14, the Senate chose to select an applicant to fill the seat after discussing a list of avenues drafted by Manuelpillai and Senate Elections & Rules Committee Chair and junior Paul Jaquish, affirming a plan it had initially discussed in May. The body's decision stemmed from a perceived lack of senior representation and what the Senate interpreted as nonadherence to the election rules of the SA Bylaws.

Both in May and in recent weeks, the Senate's decision has spawned debates about constitutionality and discrepancies between SA's Constitution and its bylaws. Officials within SA, including Manuelpillai, have questioned

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INSIDE THIS CT



CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR

HONORING THE FREEDOM TO READ

In 1962, Henry Miller's "Tropic of Cancer" was removed from Rush Rhees at the request of the District Attorney. In honor of Banned Books Week, the CT relives the story.

PAGE 7 FEATURES

LOVE IS AN OPEN DORM

The heartache and heartbreak of dating during freshman year at UR.

PAGE 11 HUMOR

HOODIE ALLEN VISITS ROCHESTER

The Hoodie Allen concert on Saturday night, which took place in the Douglass Dining Center, involved—among other things—the musician tossing a loaf of bread into the crowd.

PAGE 12 A&E



AARON RAYMOND / CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

PARTICIPANTS HELP RAISE FUNDS IN SHAMROCK 5K

Wilfred Wallace, who finished first among undergraduates, breaks through the finish line at Kappa Delta's Shamrock 5K on Saturday, Sept. 26. Proceeds from the event benefited Prevent Child Abuse New York.

THIS WEEK ON CAMPUS

THURSDAY OCTOBER 1

INTERNSHIPS IN EUROPE INFO MEETING

DEWEY HALL 2-110C, 4:00 P.M. - 5:00 P.M.

Learn more about the semester-long study programs in Europe which UR, in cooperation with Educational Programmes Abroad, sponsors. These programs combine eight-credit internships with coursework.

OSSIA PRESENTS 'INERTIA|MOVEMENT|PULSE'

EASTMAN KILBOURN HALL, 8:00 P.M. - 10:00 P.M.

Ossia, a contemporary music group at Eastman, will perform old and new music. This event is free and open to the public.

FRIDAY OCTOBER 2

BUILD A CAREER IN DATA SCIENCE

CARLSON LIBRARY STUDENT RESEARCH SPACE

11:45 A.M. - 1:30 P.M.

Henry Kautz, the Robin & Tim Wentworth Director of the Goergen Institute of Data Science, will discuss working and researching in data science.

ENGINEERS WITHOUT BORDERS CONCERT

WILSON COMMONS MAY ROOM, 7:00 P.M., 9:00 P.M.

Come support Engineers Without Borders and their work in the Dominican Republic while enjoying performances by UR groups including Midnight Ramblers, Yellowjackets, NJR, OBOC and more.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 3

VARSITY FIELD HOCKEY VS. CORTLAND

FAUVER STADIUM, 1:00 P.M. - 3:00 P.M.

Come support UR's varsity field hockey team as they play SUNY Cortland. The Yellowjackets have won three games in a row so far.

RPO: SIBELIUS AND BRITTEN

EASTMAN KODAK HALL, 8:00 P.M. - 10:00 P.M.

The Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra presents pieces by Malcom Arnold, Benjamin Britten and Jean Sibelius with conductor Ward Stare. Tickets can be bought online at rpo.org.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 4

GANDHI BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

929 S. PLYMOUTH AVENUE, 1:00 P.M. - 4:00 P.M.

The Gandhi Institute for Nonviolence, with which UR is a key partner, will hold its annual open house and birthday celebration for Mahatma Gandhi. This event is free and open to the public.

TALK ON GEORGE CONDO'S 'THE CLOWN'

MEMORIAL ART GALLERY, 2:00 P.M.

Docent Germaine Knapp gives an informal talk on George Condo's "The Clown" (2010). The talk is included with the cost of Memorial Art Gallery admission, which is \$5 for college students with I.D.

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.

Campus Times

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WEEKEND FORECAST

COURTESY OF WEATHER.COM

FRIDAY



Partly Cloudy/Wind
High 55, Low 47
Chance of rain: 0%

SATURDAY



Mostly Cloudy/Wind
High 52, Low 42
Chance of rain: 10%

SUNDAY



PM Showers
High 59, Low 52
Chance of rain: 40%

PUBLIC SAFETY UPDATE

Male and female dumpster dive near Medical Center

BY ANGELA LAI
NEWS EDITOR

1. On Sept. 26 at 3:13 p.m., Department of Public Safety (DPS) officers responded to a report of people removing scrap metal from a dumpster in the Medical Center Annex area. When officers arrived, they found a male and female in the dumpster, as well as a U-Haul truck nearby. The male stated that the female had driven the truck there so they could take scrap from dumpsters. The male and female were placed into custody for trespassing. A check of the truck found a clear plastic bag with a green leafy substance inside, which was tested and determined to be marijuana. The female admitted the marijuana was hers and she was charged with possession. U-Haul was contacted to pick up the truck. Both the male and female were processed and taken to Monroe County Jail by Rochester Police Department (RPD).

Man on bike steals student's phone out of hand

2. On Sept. 27 at 8:37 p.m., an undergraduate reported that three males on bikes had stolen his phone. The student stated that he was sitting outside Rush Rhees' ITS when three males approached on bikes. As he rode by, one of the males grabbed the student's phone out of his hand. There were no threats of weapons and

no weapons were displayed. The student was not injured. The three males continued down Library Road to Wilson Boulevard. The three were last seen leaving campus via the pedestrian footbridge near the Residence Quad immediately after the incident. The RPD was contacted to assist in the search. The males could not be located. Tracking on the phone was limited as it was being turned on and off.

Male and female on roof of Eastman

3. On Sept. 26 at 9:34 p.m., DPS officers responded to the alarm for the roof door of the Eastman School of Music. Officers located a male and female on the roof of the school. The two stated they were downtown watching the Fringe Festival and wanted to try to get a better view. DPS determined that neither was affiliated with the University. The male stated he was able to push open a secured door, causing the alarm to go off. There was no damage to the door. DPS escorted both parties from the building and warned them that they could be arrested for trespassing for going out on the roof. The area was resecured.

Lai is a member of the class of 2018.

Information provided by UR Public Safety.

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Lennie announces plans

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Lennie said. “In research and scholarship, our Data Science initiative is off to a great start, but there is much more to do; our Humanities Center has just been launched, and we need to invest in that.”

“We are in the middle of a major review of the curriculum,” he continued, “and the outcome of that will help us strengthen our undergraduate programs.”

He also mentioned upcoming renovations to the Frederick Douglass Building and Fauver Stadium, as well as the construction of Wegman’s Hall.

After Lennie resigns as Dean in 2017, he will go on leave.

“I’m looking forward to catching up on the things I’ve missed,” he said.

Passanisi is a member of the class of 2017.



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR COMMUNICATIONS

Provost Peter Lennie has worked for the University for 9 years, and has been Provost since 2012. He oversaw the construction of Goergen and Rettner Halls, as well as leading the College of Arts and Sciences.

Annual ‘Read Out’ highlights freedom of expression

BANNED FROM PAGE 1

controversial. According to River Campus Humanities Outreach Librarian Mantra Roy, it is important that the University acknowledges these discriminated works of literature because “the banning of books is an attack on the freedom of expression and on the freedom to raise awareness of complex social and cultural issues that inform our lives.”

In celebration of our freedom to read, RCL will be hosting its Fourth Annual Read Out on Thursday, Oct. 1 from 3 to 4 p.m. in the Q&i area of Rush Rhees Library. University staff and students will be given the opportunity to read passages from their favorite banned or challenged books. In an interview, Roy touched on the significance of the Read Out, saying that “when the University participates in choosing historically banned books and reading passages from them as a community, we salute freedom of expression.”

Roy and the rest of the RCL staff hope that students participate in this event because “[they] learn that appreciating great ideas and great writing, irrespective of a few people’s resistance to the topics, is a reward of their college education.”

Marquez is a member of the class of 2017.

Senate’s decision to appoint new senator results in appeal

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whether the selection committee mechanism violates the Constitution.

A constant point of conversation has been whether there was a “next eligible candidate” in the spring elections, who, according to the SA Bylaws, would automatically fill a vacancy. The Senate believed the answer to this question was “no,” since the Bylaws also require three senators to be elected from each upperclassman year—only three seniors ran in the spring. But, an alternative interpretation holds that the next highest vote-getter overall would constitute the “next eligible candidate.” The overall next highest vote-getter in the spring elections, sophomore Anmol Almast, said in a statement to the *Campus Times* last week that she found the Senate’s decision both wrong and unfair.

“It violates the student body’s rights to elect their own representatives,” she stated. “The Senate isn’t just allowed to pick someone to be a member. It’s a violation of the Constitution.”

After announcing that the appeal had been filed, Manuelpillai said that ACJC would hold a public hearing for the case and that further details would be publicized. In an email sent on Sept. 30, she was unable to speak in-depth about the appeal for the time being. “There are many things that need to be sorted out before we can disclose information publicly,” she added, including

as an example that she had yet to meet with both the plaintiff and the defendant in the case. The identity of the plaintiff could not be confirmed at press time.

Manuelpillai’s report drew several questions from the senators seated before her, including one from Senator Natalie Ziegler, who asked, “Are we not proceeding forward with the selection committee?”

“It’s my best advice that you halt going forward with this,” Manuelpillai replied, before saying the decision ultimately rests in the hands of Bidna, who looked on. Asked for comment on the future of the committee and the appeal, Bidna said in an email the next day that he had not “received the details of the appeal, and therefore can provide no more information than the public minutes.”

Trombly is a member of the class of 2018.

BSU leading students to participate in march

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understanding of the needs of underrepresented minorities and first generation college students. Ward noted that departments and clubs on campus are aware the BSU trip is a tradition, and that the Students’ Association (SA) and other groups were eager to help promote the trip.

BSU Vice President of and junior Simone Johnson expressed her enthusiasm for fighting for changes for minorities.

“[...] The times haven’t changed. So we’re still fighting against police brutality and we’re still fighting against systematic racism,” Johnson said. “The reason why the march still happens and the reason why BSU still backs it is because the change hasn’t really happened. So, the march is a symbol of change and that’s why we’re bringing everyone together, to fight for change.”

All three members recognized the difficulties that the government and citizens face in combating systemic racism. However, they said they expect that there will be more understanding of the hardships faced by the minority groups and that more people will be motivated by the march to implement changes in the future, which is eventually another goal for this trip.

When asked about what issues on campus or in the local community concerned the BSU

the most, Johnson talked of a more influential role of the University in the local community.

“[The University] should have more of an influence in the community,” English said. “There’s people here in the community [...] they can hear the Rush Rhees bells, and they’re like ‘Oh, we know that university’s over there,’ but to them it’s like an us and them thing, because they don’t see the University having a presence in their community.”

“There’s a plethora of people from the community that are going down in buses and so forth [to the March],” Ward added. “We are University of Rochester students, and we are here for the same reason that you’re here; you’re part of us; we’re all one. [...] That’s another goal of the March; it brings people together.”

BSU will be holding a screening and discussion of “Get On The Bus” on Saturday, Oct. 3, from 4 to 6 p.m. in Douglass Leadership House. The movie details the first Million Man March in 1995. They also plan on hosting a number of workshops to inform the UR community about issues discussed at the Million Man March. Additionally, they will present video clips from this year’s event.

“The bus is open to everybody,” English said. “If you’re down for the cause, come out—support.”

Wang is a member of the class of 2017.

Douglass evacuates students during lunch

BY SAM PASSANISI
NEWS EDITOR

Douglass Dining Center was briefly evacuated during lunchtime Tuesday, when dining workers suspected they smelled a gas leak in the building. Workers notified Public Safety, who decided to evacuate the building “as a precautionary measure,” Director of Auxiliary Operations Cameron Schauf said in an email.

Workers proceeded to sweep through the dining area and notify everyone that the building was being cleared out due to a gas leak, which later turned out

to be a false alarm. Students and dining workers gathered in the area immediately outside the building; the students quickly dispersed after a few minutes.

Public Safety also contacted Rochester Gas & Electric, which inspected the building and determined that there was no leak.

“The odor was coming from drains in the kitchen, and there was no danger,” Schauf said.

Douglass was reopened for lunch about 35 minutes after the initial evacuation.

Passanisi is a member of the class of 2017.

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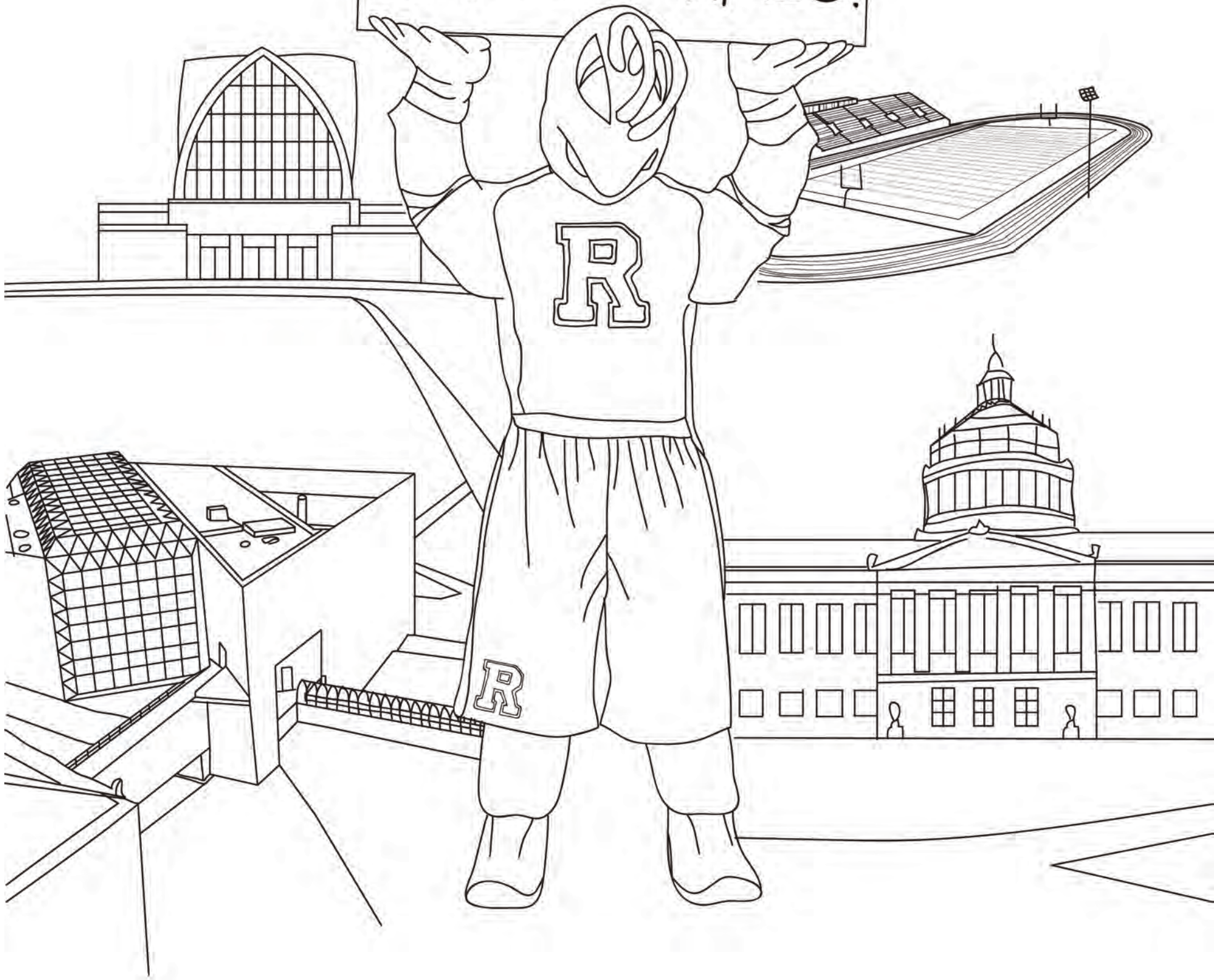
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OPINIONS

EDITORIAL CARTOON



CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR

EDITORIAL OBSERVER

SA: lift your veil



BY ANGELA LAI
NEWS EDITOR

In the short nine months that I have spent at UR, the operations of the Students’ Association (SA) government have always seemed vaguely mysterious. This isn’t a surprise, since I was a freshman wrapped up in navigating my new, shiny environment for most of that time, and I didn’t make an effort to follow SA’s actions. But, after becoming a news editor for the *Campus Times*, I learned that it’s not as easy as it could be to keep up with SA, even when you’re trying.

If the Senate meeting minutes on the SA website are accurate, the last Senate meeting of the spring semester was on April 6, about one month before classes ended. The minutes for that meeting are coming soon—as are the minutes for March 16, 23, 30 and Feb. 16. This semester, Senate had an agenda on Sept. 7. Nothing else.

This clearly isn’t the case. Our opinions editor attended a Senate meeting on Sept. 21, hoping to see the minutes from the prior week so that he could consult them for a news story. To his dismay, the minutes were neither finished nor approved and were thus not uploaded online, so he had to write the article without them. So, while SA is, presumably, an organized group, the records of the Senate meetings are updated in a patchy and tardy fashion. The Senate is not as transparent as it could be.

Students who do not attend the meetings will find it difficult to keep abreast of the Senate’s movements and cannot applaud or protest its actions in a timely manner. If the general student body isn’t aware of what our senate is doing, it can’t truly participate in, contribute to or communicate with the student government.

Similarly, it’s hard to track in-progress Impact petitions. The Impact website is a great idea—it allows students to air any grievances to a large and potentially supportive student body while alerting the relevant departments to these complaints. Petitions are marked as in-progress once they gain 250 signatures. And, then, as far as you would know from just looking at the site, they stay in-progress. Senate passed resolutions corresponding with some of the petitions, but that’s not immediately apparent when you’re viewing the petition.

It doesn’t help that all Impact petitions created more than two months ago are temporarily hidden from view due to changes to the front-end of the site. Though SA is working on fixing this, the student responses to the hidden petitions highlight the value of transparency. In fact, a student created a petition to show approved petitions which, at press time, had 136 signatures.

SA President Grant Dever said in an email that SA is currently working on adding functionality to the Impact site so that administrators can easily post updates on projects. This will hopefully add much needed visibility to SA’s work on in-progress petitions because the in-progress stamp on a petition tells us frustratingly little. Students should be able to track the changes caused by their petitions so that they can offer input as those changes are implemented. Additionally, others may be encouraged to create petitions when they see SA acting on existing ones.

At the very least, the current lack of transparency makes it harder for us to stay up-to-date with SA’s actions. I would say that it even impedes our ability to enact change as a student body. Dever said in his email that SA is working to be “as transparent and communicative as possible.” I’m looking forward to seeing how he and SA Vice President Melissa Holloway implement their plans.

Lai is a member of the class of 2018.

EDITORIAL OBSERVER

The personality cult of Bernie Sanders



BY SAM PASSANISI
NEWS EDITOR

It’s 2015, and Eugene V. Debs is either jumping for joy in the afterlife or spinning in his grave.

If Debs is jumping for joy, it’s because his intellectual descendent, Bernie Sanders, is the closest any socialist has ever come to being elected President of the United States. Sanders is enjoying much more support than Debs ever did, and, what’s more, he isn’t in prison. What progress.

On the other hand, if Debs is spinning in his grave, it’s because the actual message of socialism has spread no farther than it had in 1920, when Debs ran for the presidency for the last time. Sanders doesn’t owe his popularity to a sudden uptick in the number of socialists living in the U.S., but rather to a sudden uptick in

Sanders doesn’t owe his popularity to a sudden uptick in the number of socialists living in the U.S., but rather to a sudden uptick in the number of Bernie Sanders supporters—in a sense, he’s a meme.

the number of Bernie Sanders supporters—in a sense, he’s a meme; he’s popular because he’s popular. To the majority of Bernie Sanders supporters, he is not so much a serious candidate as a rallying cry against inequality. Certainly, it looks good and feels good to support Sanders. It feels good to deride the stagnant billionaire class and to reassure ourselves that, as the election draws closer, they will be Feeling the Bern. Let’s melt off some of their excess wealth and return it to the people, where it belongs. It feels like progress; we feel right and just.

Except, it isn’t wrong to be rich in America. It’s wrong to use your wealth to tip the scales further in your favor at the expense of the poor. It’s

wrong to hoard your money all for yourself. It’s wrong to create laws that perpetuate your wealth and make it harder for other people to climb up the ladder behind you. But, it isn’t wrong to be become wealthy in the first place. I think Sanders understands the distinction, but I’m not sure all his supporters do. That alone may sap his strength in the polls; as Sanders gathers steam outside of his base, he risks becoming identified with Occupy Wall Street and similar movements.

Let it be known that I like Bernie Sanders a lot. I think he’s the best candidate by far. If we elect him, we’ll end up with either a glorious socialist utopia or with panic, collapse and the implosion of capitalism, but that’s a die I’d be willing to roll.

But, really, I don’t think Sanders’ dream of a Scandinavian-socialist America would come anywhere near being implemented; the invisible hand of the market would check him so hard he’d forget which way was left. If Bernie Sanders is elected, at the very least, we will have someone in office who values the humanity of ethnic minorities, women and people in other nations.

But, do I understand all his positions on the issues? No. I haven’t taken the time to examine the economic reasoning that leads Sanders to say that socialism will work, this time around, in America of all places. Unfortunately, I think some of the facts are washed out by the personality cult of Sanders. I’m afraid that we support Sanders not for who he is, but for who he is not. For the millions of Americans trying to distance themselves as far as ideologically possible from Donald Trump, Sanders is an excellent alternative, the face to match Trump’s heel. But, how many of those supporters are really familiar with Sanders, beyond recognizing him as the anti-Trump?

Yes, there are a few of Sanders’ positions that we can all understand and support. He’s backed gay marriage much longer and more consistently than Hillary Clinton; he has no illusions about women’s rights or the fact that all people really are equal. I am certain he would work as tirelessly as president as he has for the past 50 years or more to protect the downtrodden and the disenfranchised. He is an activist. He is a revolutionary. And, that’s the side of Sanders

that I’m not so sure everyone sees.

As the election draws closer and Sanders comes under more scrutiny, will you still support him? If you’re a union member or someone deeply invested in small-scale American manufacturing, you probably will. On the other hand, how about if you are a young, equality-minded business owner? You want to be socially conscious, but you also have to be conscious of your bottom line. As it becomes apparent that, like all progressive agendas, Sanders’ agenda involves tighter restrictions on business that are going to make it harder for you to operate, well maybe you won’t like him quite so much anymore.

A recent political cartoon showed Hillary Clinton and Jeb Bush marching down a two-lane highway, peering worriedly behind them, where to the right, Donald Trump is veering off the main road, trailing a small group of followers and toting a sign that says “Hate.” Behind them and to the left, Sanders is veering off the main road,

He’s the best candidate by far. If we elect him, we’ll either end up with a glorious socialist utopia or with panic, collapse and the implosion of capitalism, but that’s a die I’d be willing to roll.

too, but he is carrying a sign that reads “Love,” and he’s followed by a long column of voters that stretches back to the horizon. Sure, that’s a fairly accurate depiction of what’s happening, but it’s not the whole story.

Not all of the voters in that long, long column of Sanders supporters are following Sanders. The people in the front of the column are following him, but the people behind them are just following the crowd. When they find out where the crowd is really going—toward a radical, Arthurian overthrowing of “might makes right” in American politics—how many of them will stay the course?

Passanisi is a member of the class of 2017.

‘NO COMMENT’

A eulogy for compromise



BY JESSE BERNSTEIN
COLUMNIST

Editor’s Note: ‘No Comment’ is a column by Jesse Bernstein featuring perspectives on politics, culture and current events.

This past Friday, just a day after Pope Francis spoke before Congress, Speaker of the House John Boehner announced his intentions to resign his position and retire from Congress at the end of October. Superficially, it was a shocking move—a Speaker hasn’t willingly resigned the post mid-term since Tip O’Neill in 1987—but, really, the signs that this would come were always there.

Boehner’s tenure as speaker coincided with a period of popular American conservatism that was never going to gel with his political philosophy. Boehner, paraphrasing legendary Ohio State football coach Woody Hayes, recently described his idea of progress as, “Three years and a cloud of dust. It’s a slow, methodical process.” Today’s GOP, the GOP of the Tea Party, was never going to accept small victories and compromises. Which is their prerogative, of course—if getting everything you want as quickly as possible is your only definition of victory, then a man like Boehner, known for his pragmatism and dedication to compromise, is the antithesis of what you want in a leader. That increasingly louder and influential faction of the party has risen up against Boehner several times before, and the upcoming fight on defunding Planned Parenthood and shutting down the government was something he clearly wasn’t prepared to endure.

When the Republicans took the House back in 2010 during a midterm election in which they slaughtered the Democrats at every level of government, Boehner was the GOP’s unanimous choice for Speaker. A staunch conservative since he entered Congress, Boehner was well-respected in Washington, having served as both Minority and Majority leader during his tenure in Congress. But, that 2010 class that pushed him into power is what has ultimately pushed him out. His Washington standing meant little to freshmen representatives from conservative bastions, and the man who’d been a thorn in the side of the establishment was suddenly conflated with it. He publicly and privately feuded with members of party, last month at a fundraiser referring to Texas Senator Ted Cruz as a “jackass.” More recently, he referred to his colleagues (not by name) as “false

prophets,” denouncing them as “unrealistic” and admonishing them for “[whipping] people into a frenzy believing they accomplish things they know—they know—are never going to happen.”

One of Boehner’s mortal sins was his relationship with President Obama. As much as he’s publically repudiated the Obama administration since the Democrat took office (indeed, their relationship has, at least publicly, been composed largely of attacks in recent years), he has worked tirelessly to try and hammer out deal after deal, often facing strong opposition from those who elected him. The two men have tried for years to work on what’s been referred to as the “grand bargain,” a simultaneous spending cut that would’ve coincided with tax increases. Ultimately, it never happened.

The 20th century has often been referred to as the age of extremes, but I dare anyone who holds that belief to watch an hour of today’s C-SPAN. Because we’re in it, right now. Ideologues have wrested control from the true practitioners of democracy, those who wish to find common ground, compromise and move forward. In today’s American political landscape, to deal with those with whom you disagree is to kowtow to the enemy.

There’s this trope in national politics today that people are declaring “war” on your ideas, and that, in spite of this “war,” nothing will convince you to waver from those ideas. Raucous applause will follow. How noble.

But, that is a bullshit faux-nobility. There is nothing noble in blindly serving an ideology; what’s noble and productive and ultimately worth applauding is recognizing that democracy can only work if you’re willing to compromise. Pragmatism—that’s the name of the game. It’s that faux-nobility that creates a proudly anti-intellectual candidate like Donald Trump, who’s turning himself into a martyr because he says what he believes, no matter how racist or misogynistic or xenophobic it is. It’s the same faux-nobility that allows Carly Fiorina to tell out-and-out lies about Planned Parenthood and then spout off about how she won’t be silenced.

Pope Francis, in his speech to Congress that preceded Boehner’s announcement, urged those in attendance to “guard against the simplistic reductionism which sees only good or evil” and to remember the importance of creating “a community which sacrifices particular interests in order to share, in justice and peace, its goods, its interests, its social life.” John Boehner heard that message, and, when he retires in a few weeks, I hope dearly that someone else, anyone else, has heard it as well.

Bernstein is a member of the class of 2018.

OP-ED

Seeking serendipity

A hacker’s revelations in the face of friendship

BY MANAN HORA

I am usually the kind of guy who likes to have everything planned out, especially when I’m travelling somewhere: I need to know what I’m going to do, who I am going to meet, at what time and so on.

On a recent weekend, I had no such plan. I just knew I was going to Philly for PennApps, a hackathon, taking a six-hour bus ride with people I had never met before, with no team and with no idea of what I was going to build. Perfect.

When I was first accepted for PennApps, I was thrilled. But,

I have come back inspired, with new friends, new experiences and a transformation in my perspective on various things related to technology, the hacker community and startups.

when I found out that none of my friends or classmates from college were going, I wasn’t so sure. Moreover, it was during the first weekend of the fall semester: I would still be settling in. The bus ride would be tiring. And, I would be there for two nights with no place to sleep.

Above all, I wouldn’t have a team, since no one I knew was going. I had messaged a bunch of random people online, trying to get a team together, but nothing had been finalized. These thoughts ran through my mind for a few days. But, a part of me wanted to take the risk, go and make the most of this wonderful opportunity.

Friday arrived, and it was time to go. I was nervous as I tried to fit a pillow in my bag, hopeful of catching some sleep in the next three days. I had never travelled for a hackathon before. And, this was only my second one, so I was worried about what to expect. My friends were all going to be on campus for the weekend, while I would be on the road for more than six hours for my first 36-hour hackathon.

I met two guys on the bus who were in the same boat. They, like me, had hopped on the bus, being the only ones

from their college, hoping to find a team somewhere along the way.

We talked a lot during the bus ride and realized we had a lot more in common than I could have thought. We eventually teamed up and spent the next two days together, working on what is perhaps my coolest hackathon project so far.

On the bus ride back, when I reflected on the experience, it felt like I had known these guys forever, even though it had only been a little more than two days. I guess that’s what happens when you join forces over two days, with each moment spent towards the common goal of building something cool.

And that we did.

How had this happened in the first place? One of them had tried to start a conversation with me; I had responded enthusiastically and continued the conversation. That was all it took.

Be nice to people. Be open to interactions with people you’ve never seen before. Who knows, you might find amazing new friends, just like I did.

Seeing some of the best developers in the world really opened my eyes. Here at UR, we don’t really have a hacker

Learning about others’ hacks broadened my horizons, kindling new sparks to help me see the things that can be built through technology to solve so many of society’s problems.

community, so this was the first time I got to see, on a huge scale, what one is like. It also helped break some of the stereotypes I had. I realized that this community is all about building something cool. And, contrary to stereotypes, people are all nice and social.

Learning about others’ hacks broadened my horizons, kindling new sparks to help me see the things that can be built through technology to solve so many of society’s problems, in ways that I had never imagined earlier.

Before this hackathon, I could never imagine taking

a 12-hour bus ride just to volunteer at a hackathon. When I met two other college students in my bus ride who were doing precisely that, I thought maybe they didn’t have anything to do over the weekend and wanted to while away time. But, nothing could be farther from the truth. Having gained so much by meeting just about 15 new people, now, I imagine going around talking to countless talented hackers from 147 colleges, 11 different countries and 24 states. I can see how much these volunteers probably gained through their experience. I now find myself

Step out of your comfort zone. Seek new adventures. Plan a spontaneous trip. Put yourself out there, and, who knows, wonderful things may happen, without your planning them.

wanting to take that 12-hour bus ride just to volunteer at a hackathon.

I have come back inspired, with new friends, new experiences and a transformation in my perspective on various things related to technology, the hacker community and startups.

I had been nervous and skeptical of going. But, now, I look forward to many more such experiences.

Step out of your comfort zone. Seek new adventures. Plan a spontaneous trip. Put yourself out there, and, who knows, wonderful things may happen, without your planning them.

At this conference, I also attended a talk by the founder of a successful startup. Learning about his journey in his own words was insightful and inspiring. I spoke to him in person after the event, asking him specific questions I had. One of the things he told me was, “Put yourself in positions where you can allow serendipity to happen to you.”

That made an impact on me.

Serendipity. That’s exactly what this weekend had been. Here’s to many more such experiences.

Hora is a member of the class of 2018.

FEATURES

‘Scrambled eggs’
and
academic freedom

*In 1962, the University of Rochester was the center of
a debate over academic freedom and censorship.*

BY AARON SCHAFFER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

The only time “the scrambled eggs hit the fan,” according to then-UR Provost and acting president McCrea Hazlett, was in 1962, when Monroe County District Attorney John J. Conway, Jr. requested that all county libraries and bookstores remove Henry Miller’s “Tropic of Cancer” from their bookshelves. This naturally included the University of Rochester’s Rush Rhees Library and other local universities’ libraries.

It all started with a March 31, 1962 raid on a Rochester newsstand that yielded 75 titles, including “Tropic of Cancer.” A sealed indictment in Monroe County Court, quoted in the April 27, 1962 Democrat & Chronicle, stated that the titles were “... so obscene, lewd, lascivious, filthy, indecent and disgusting’ that descriptions of them ‘would be offensive to the court and improper to be placed upon the records thereof.” These were the criteria for obscenity under Section 1141 of the New York State Penal Code.

In Arthur J. May’s “History of the University of Rochester,” May notes that Miller’s “Tropic of Cancer” and “Tropic of Capricorn” were “removed from the shelves of Rush Rhees Library and placed in a locked vault.” Indeed, a Rush Rhees Library phone memo regarding the incident states that Monroe County Assistant District Attorney E. Garrett Cleary notified the library on Thursday, April 26, 1962 about the grand jury indictment. The phone memo relates that “[the District Attorney’s office] wanted to know what we were going to do about our copies of this particular book [...] [Administrative Assistant to Director of Libraries Cathorin Brown] told them we would remove our copies until [Director of Libraries] Mr. Russell returned, [and] at that time he would make a decision.”

The April 27, 1962 *Campus Times* relates that Miller’s “Tropic of Cancer” and “Tropic of Capricorn” were placed in the vault by a librarian who acted in the absence of Russell.

The May 11, 1962 *Campus Times* notes that there were ten copies of the paperback edition on open shelves in Rush Rhees Library, and “...one on the restricted shelf, the European printing [with] intrinsic

value.” The additional copies were procured after the initial controversy.

Minutes from the Board of Trustees’ Executive Committee, which were taken on May 9, 1962, describe the complexity of the situation for library and UR administrators. Provost Hazlett is described as saying that the book was available on open shelves in the library at the time of the Executive Committee meeting, but the book was not available for sale in the bookstore. The University chose to take up such a policy, according to Hazlett, because it adequately balanced academic freedom and the possibly commercial nature of the bookstore—the bookstore did not restrict buyers, and it collected Monroe County sales taxes. The minutes specifically state: “To attempt to clarify its status by making the first case on the basis of the sale of ‘Tropic of Cancer’ seemed most unwise.”

Provost Hazlett wrote an article, entitled “Mere Academic Freedom?,” which was published in the June-July 1962 Rochester Review, in which he defines and reiterates the importance of academic freedom at the University. According to the preface of the article, “The two other local colleges which also had library copies [of “Tropic of Cancer”] adopted a similar stand” with regard to the library-bookstore policy. Also, the article provides some insight as to the end of the University’s dealings with the District Attorney, stating: “The matter was brought temporarily to rest when the District Attorney decided not to take action against the [U]niversity libraries, saying that he did not wish to cloud a court test of the book’s legality by bringing in the issue of academic freedom.” The preface goes on to state that the original case against the sales of the books was still awaiting a court decision.

The University Faculty Committee For Freedom Of Adult Reading, which had no official connection to the University, was quickly formed by Dr. Joseph Frank, associate professor of English, to support Nathan J. Bunis, who wanted to sell “Tropic of Cancer” in his bookstore. In less than two hours since the committee’s formation, about 90 faculty members had joined. Frank said that members of the committee would be called upon

to give financial support of Bunis.

Currently, two copies of “Tropic of Cancer” remain in Rush Rhees Library. One, a 1961 edition, is shelved in Rush Rhees Library’s stacks. The other, printed in 1952, is held in Rush Rhees Library’s Department of Rare Books & Special Collections, though it is currently on display in a case in Rush Rhees Library for Banned Books Week. None of the other paperback copies that the library bought remain in its custody, and neither does the hardcover copy originally placed on the restricted shelf.

Finally, “Tropic of Cancer” has largely fallen out of the contemporary consciousness.

The “Tropic of Cancer” incident took place at a time when the legality of literature and poetry was being challenged throughout the United States. Just five years earlier, in 1957, Allen Ginsberg’s publisher and Ginsberg’s poetry collection, “Howl and Other Poems” went on trial in San Francisco after allegations of obscenity (the collection’s publisher, Lawrence Ferlinghetti, won the case).

In 1964, the Supreme Court declared “Tropic of Cancer” not obscene, and Grove Press, which had printed the title in the U.S., went on to print Miller’s later works and Burroughs’ “Naked Lunch.”

Banned Books Week runs from Sept. 27 to Oct. 3 this year. It was created in 1982 as a response to increasing challenges to books that were faced by libraries and bookstores. There will be a Read Out on Thursday, Oct. 1 from 3 to 4 p.m. in the Q&C area of Rush Rhees Library, and readers including UR President Joel Seligman will read selections of their favorite banned or challenged books.

The 21st century presents different, albeit tangential, challenges for the modern library. According to the American Library Association, the Foreign Intelligence Security Act (FISA) has allowed the FBI to request “any tangible thing,” which includes “any type of records in any format.” Probable cause has not been required to get such records.

In February 2003, all River Campus Libraries staff members were sent an email with information on what to do if served with a subpoena for library records. “In all circumstances if presented with a subpoena

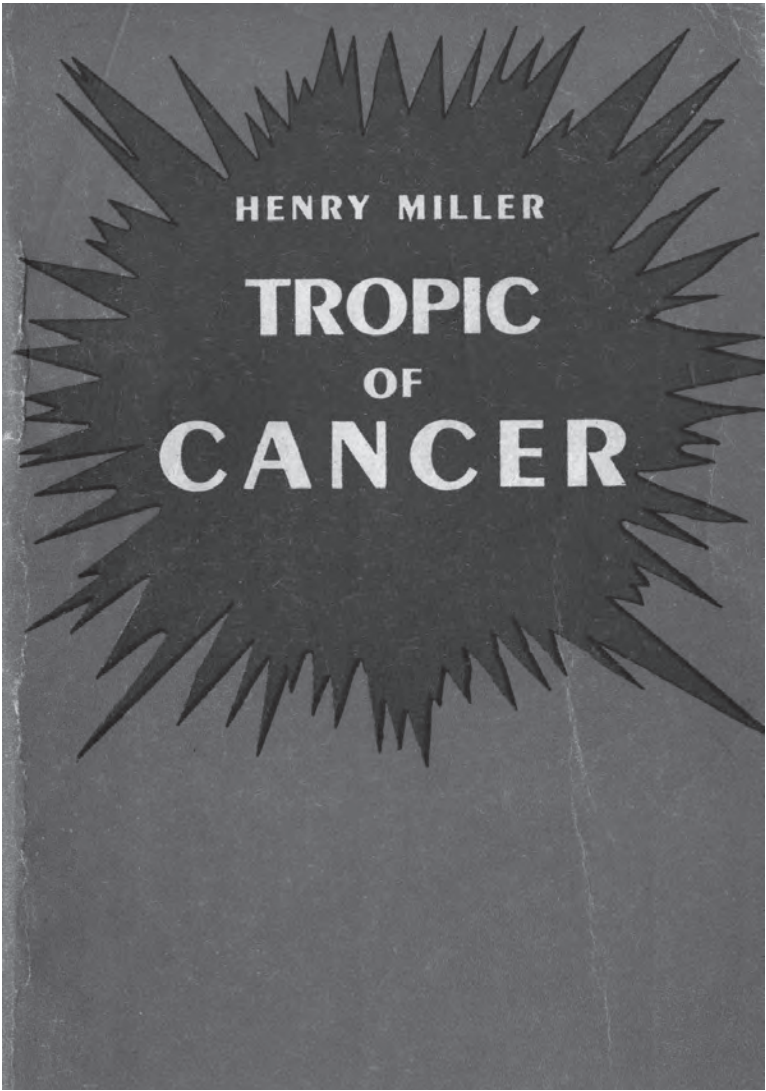


PHOTO COURTESY OF RIVER CAMPUS LIBRARIES

This copy of “Tropic of Cancer” is on display in Rush Rhees Library for Banned Books Week. On the back of this copy, there is the warning: “MUST NOT BE IMPORTED INTO ENGLAND OR U.S.A.”

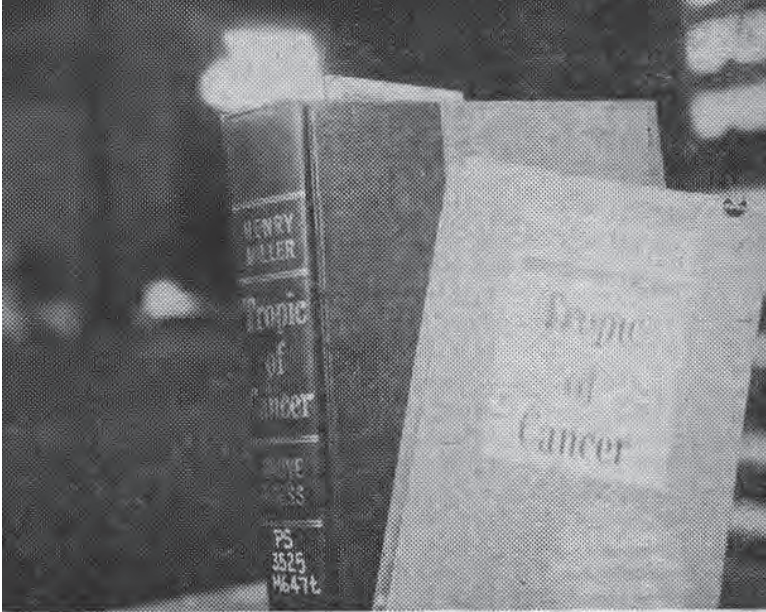


PHOTO FROM CT ARCHIVES

According to a May 4, 1962 *Campus Times*, “Tropic of Cancer” was “very definitely available” on shelves in Rush Rhees Library.

inform the officer that you must first notify the University of Rochester’s attorney who must be permitted to review the subpoena before you can comply with the request.” The policy goes on to state that “[i]f the subpoena is being served outside of normal University business hours, 9-5, M-F, and the attorney’s phone is not answered, inform the officer to return during business hours so proper University review of the subpoena can happen before you or anyone else responds to the request.”

By receiving National Security Letters, libraries were served simultaneously with subpoenas and gag orders, effectively preventing libraries from notifying their patrons of what was going on. In the most famous case, four librarians in Connecticut— with the help of the American Civil Liberties Union—challenged the right of law enforcement to produce a gag order, and the FBI eventually

ended the lawsuit. Earlier this year, the USA Freedom Act was passed, and the ability of law enforcement to collect bulk data has been largely rolled back.

“Tropic of Cancer,” however, provides insight into the power of the American university and academic freedom, ideals that have largely remained strong throughout the libraries’ history, and are important to remember—especially this week.

When I opened up the copy of “Tropic of Cancer” on the stacks of Rush Rhees Library, a pink flashcard fluttered out. On the card was a quote traditionally believed to be by Anaïs Nin, the author of the preface to “Tropic of Cancer” and one of Miller’s friends and lovers. The quote perhaps best sums up the “Tropic of Cancer” incident. So it goes: “And the day came when the risk to remain tight in a bud was more painful than the risk it took to blossom.”

*Schaffer is a member of
the class of 2016.*

What to do during Fall break

BY RAAGA KANAKAM
FEATURES EDITOR

Fall break is coming up, and there's an air of excitement around campus as we all count down to our days off. Lots of students are planning to use the time to travel back home and spend time with their family, but lots more are opting to stay on campus. If you're one of them, you may be lost on what you can do during those four

spend a day at Niagara Falls and take a ride on the Maid of the Mist, you can hit Toronto and spend the weekend at Canada's Wonderland and you can even visit New York City and enjoy the city during the fall. You can even just travel around Rochester and discover all the nooks of the city.

2. Fall cleaning.

It's only been a few weeks since school started, but, for many of you, your room is

all your clothes and properly fold them.

This also includes a mental cleanse. Day-in day-out, you're worrying about getting your homework done, making your club meetings and making sure you're eating properly, so use this time to go out, enjoy the crisp air to relax your mind and be ready to take on the rest of the semester.

3. Veg out.

Sleep in. Binge watch something on Netflix or HBO. Order takeout. Have a great workout at the gym. You deserve it! School gets stressful really fast, and it may seem that sometimes you don't have time to focus on yourself. So take the time to snuggle into your bed (or with someone) and just chill.

4. Do fall related things.

Go on a hayride. Explore a corn maze. Go apple picking with your friends and make apple-related foods. Fall is a wonderful season where it's not too hot and not too cold. It's the season of s'mores and pumpkin spice. Fall offers so much to everyone, so take time to explore some autumnal sites before it gets too cold to step out.

5. Get ahead.

Obviously, this is the least attractive option. However, using your time off to catch up on your classes at your own

pace can help you greatly. The free time will allow you to organize your work for all of your classes and get your head straight and ready for the next of the semester.

Moreover, midterms will be starting soon after fall break and you can use the time to check off topics that you know well and things you have to study.

The list is endless. Every student will find something they want to do, whether its stay and do nothing or go out and do everything possible. So make sure to use the days before to make a plan of what you want to do so you can come out feeling refreshed and ready to work.

Kanakam is a member of the class of 2017.



CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR

days. Here's a list of options for you to help you out!

1. Travel.

This is the most obvious choice for students staying on campus. Being a Rochesterian means you have easy access to lots of different places. You can

already a mess. Having papers and notebooks all over your table, clothes and floor may not distract you during your hectic days, but a clean room means a clean mind. File all important papers away, throw out the Ramen bags, and wash

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4 p.m. November 6
Syracuse University
Falk College

Details and registration at falk.syr.edu, 315-443-5555 or e-mail falk@syr.edu.

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of Sport and Human Dynamics

Microsoft, Apple, Google, oh my!

BY PARSA LOTFI
PHOTO EDITOR

When you heard about the unveiling of Apple’s iPad, you were probably thinking, “Gee, I wish there were more of these computer/tablet hybrids out there. Why don’t more companies make them?”

Well, this week, Google has answered your pleas. In addition to Microsoft’s Surface series and Apple’s iPad Pro, we now have Google’s Pixel C. The Pixel C is Google’s first in-house computer/tablet and was unveiled earlier this week at Google’s conference, where they also unveiled a slew of new Nexus phones and an updated Chromecast.

Good news: if the Chromecast happens to be your streamer of choice, it is now faster, much more reliable and looks better.

This week, we will be taking a quick tour through the three big computer/tablet hybrids (referred to as “complets”) and will attempt to answer the question: are they worth it?

The only proper way to begin a comparison of this magnitude is to start with the reigning champ, the Microsoft Surface. Currently in its third generation, the Surface was born into this world as “the tablet to replace your laptop.” Has it succeeded in this mission? That’s a question that really depends on your laptop usage. Most owners of the Surface who I know also have a laptop for heavy-duty tasks that the Surface can’t handle. This complet runs on the Windows 8 operating system. Or, at least, it did until recently when Windows 10 was released. Either way, it banks on Windows’ cross device platform, taking the angle of being a laptop replacement. For the longest time, people considered the MacBook Air its heaviest competitor. The Surface is thinner than the Air on the whole, and it has a higher resolution screen, while having comparable processing power. It also has had the detachable keyboard and pen shtick that Apple has been vying for since near the beginning. So far, it sounds like the perfect

laptop killer, right? Though it is the closest to date, this complet doesn’t quite have the same feel, leaving many wary about using it as a primary PC. The Surface Pro 3 starts at \$799, but if you want better processing power and 256 gigs of storage (more comparable to a standard laptop), it will run you \$1,299. Tack on another \$129 for the keyboard cover.

Unfortunately, the next complet in our comparison, the iPad Pro, hasn’t been released yet, and thus we have no data to go on other than reviews posted from those who attended Apple’s unveiling event and got a chance to play with it a little.

At first glance, the iPad Pro looks like your run of the mill iPad. The difference, largely, is the bigger screen size, boosted to 12.9 inches. In addition to the screen, the Pro gets a new processor, the A9X. This one’s got a bit more heft than the standard A9 in the newest iPads on the market and will thus give the Pro some added features, namely the ability to work with the new Apple Pencil.

Another advantage it gets over the standard iPad is the ability to run some apps built specifically with the iPad Pro in mind. Adobe and Microsoft have released versions of their most popular apps (Word, Powerpoint, Photoshop) that run on the Pro with full PC functionality, designed for a tablet interface. Pricing for the Pro starts at \$799 for 32 gigabytes of storage, and it just goes up from there. Adding on the keyboard will garner another \$169 from your wallet, and, if you really feel like splurging, the Pencil costs only \$99. Aside from the iPod Shuffle, this may be the cheapest thing on Apple’s offering list. Even so, does the Shuffle still exist?

Finally, we have Google’s Pixel C. This one was just unveiled this week, so the only information we have on it is whatever specs Google has given us. It will have a 10.2 inch screen, making it the smallest of the bunch. The Pixel C, like the iPad Pro, will be running its maker’s mobile operating system, in this case the latest Android operating system, Marshmallow.

That concludes what we know about the Pixel C itself. It, too, comes with a detachable keyboard that will double as a stand, so you won’t need to prop it up against anything. The Pixel C costs \$499 for the 32 gigabyte version, and \$599 for the 64 gigabyte version (the same storage as the base Surface Pro 3). With a \$149 keyboard, Google gives you the cheapest combination of the three.

Now, is it worth it? If you are in the market for a new laptop, should you shell out for a complet? My simple answer would be no. Though they come close, none of the three are yet ready to take on the responsibility of being a full-fledged, primary PC. If you only use your computer for word processing and Facebook, then yes, any of the three will handle your needs. Anything more, and you need to take a closer look. You may find that one of them will do what you need, but more likely than not, you’ll find you still need a true laptop.

Lotfi is a member of the class of 2016.

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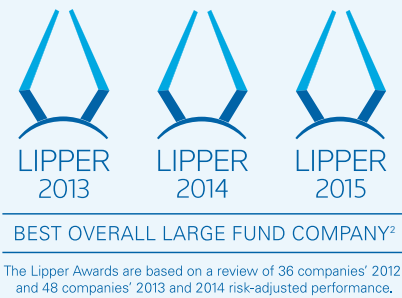
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Take off your socks, dress up your cocks

BY NATE KUHRT
HUMOR EDITOR

Good day, ladies and gents. I'm here to talk about an important issue that is usually uncomfortably avoided, with the exception of fourth and fifth grade health classes. Thats right—sex, or the “birdies and the beesies,” if you prefer. A tough week is coming to the end, and I know I have been looking forward to a weekend full of relaxing—but totally safe—sex. What is that, you ask? Yes, indeed: I do practice safe sex. What is that, you ask again? Yes, I did exaggerate that I'd be having sex this weekend to illustrate a point.

The night is old. After a long, romantic, classy dinner at Danforth on Friday night, you and your significant other begin the trek up Sue B.'s stairs. You both know what's next: it's been a similar routine since meeting “the one” at school.

The lights will go off. The sensual music that attracts lovers and studiers (maybe I just listen to weird songs while I study) begins blasting in the background.

First, it's a peck. It's cute. It's playful. It only kind of interrupts the episode of “New Girl” the two of you were watching on Netflix.

Then, it escalates. The makeout session is on. The seconds fly by

and the action begins to shift from a lot of lip and a little tongue to the opposite. Shirts begin to fly. All clothes are off except socks.

You stare your future lover in the eye to decide if it's worth the

time to get those hip patterned socks off your feet. It often is.

Just as it is always worth the time to take off those pesky socks, I am here to enlighten you

on reasons it is also worth it to use a rubber.

First off, word on the street is that STDs aren't ideal. You could get a minor bump in an area that makes you ask, “Is that Herpes?” and turns out to be HPV. Still though, I don't think anyone really wants HPV, or even genital warts. Worst case scenario, it's HIV: a lethal retrovirus. Regular viruses are enough of a pain, imagine a retrovirus. It targets your immune system. Fungal infections can become common. Oh, and additionally, the price of pills has skyrocketed.

A second and final reason to use a condom: kids. I, personally,

practice safe sex due to a fear of kids (that's probably not the real reason).

Can you imagine? I can barely take care of myself. What would I do if I had a Mini-Me rolling around campus? I'd be a terrible dad. Friday night parties? Nope. All nighters in the library, only to take care of my child. Reading the *Campus Times* on Thursday, only in the bathroom.

Long story short, when you pause to take off those pesky socks, put on a condom. Do it for fewer STDs, fewer kids and safer sex.

Kuhrt is a member of the class of 2017.

UR OPINION

BY BRIAN CAPUTO & TANIMA PODDAR
CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER &
FEATURES EDITOR

“IF YOU COULD CREATE A CLUB ON CAMPUS WHAT WOULD IT BE?”



ELISA BARTON '17
“Tap Dance Club”



JACKIE MEYER '18
“A French Film Club”



JOHN COLE '19
“Rap Club”



VENKATESH JONNNALA '18
“Bollywood Dance Club”



BENNETT NIDENBERG '16
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HUMOR

The coffee grind

BY ERIK CHIDO
HUMOR EDITOR

Have you ever wanted to get a coffee in the morning without having to wait in a line that queues all the way to the Genesee River? Me neither. You may be thinking at this point, “Oh yeah. I remember having to wait outside Starbucks yesterday morning when the line was not quite to the Genesee, but at least to Gilbert Hall.” This is what happens when we have Starbucks as one of the main coffee shops on campus.

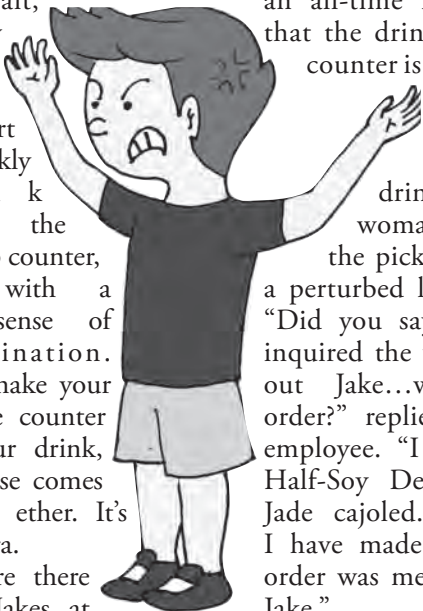
Imagine a world where your name is Jake. Jake is waiting in line for a cup of coffee. Oh, wait, not a coffee, I meant to say a Venti Half-Soy Decaf Crappucino. Without derailing this hypothetical situation too much, we will say that Jake orders his drink and begins to wait for it by the place with all of the special toppings like chocolate, vanilla, sugar and other things that lead to life-threatening health risks. Finally, your name is called. You can now enjoy the drink that you’ve been eagerly waiting for. However, you catch something in the corner of your eye. You start

to see movement in the crowd of people huddled around the pick-up counter. It’s Jake pinoli.

You didn’t think you would see him here. You haven’t seen him since your last awkward conversation during freshman orientation. You think to yourself, “What is Jake Spinoli doing here and why did he order such an elaborate drink? Oh, wait, that’s my drink, not his…”

You start to quickly walk toward the pick-up counter, now with a new sense of determination. As you make your way to the counter toward your drink, someone else comes out of the ether. It’s Jake O’Hara.

Why are there so many Jakes at Starbucks today? Is it that Jake is a popular name or that Jakes identify with Starbucks more than other people? Anyways, you see Jake O’Hara make his way toward the pick-up counter. He has the same determination in his eyes, ready to pick up the drink that has his name on it. Although, you’re pretty sure that wasn’t his drink.



CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR

Jake O’Hara is a simple man and doesn’t usually dabble in such complex things. He just wants the drink because he has probably been waiting in the line and for it for a long time. He is booking it for the pick-up counter.

You, Jake Spinoli and Jake O’Hara make it to the counter at the same time. Tempers are flaring, and intensity is at an all-time high. You know that the drink at the pick-up counter is yours and not the other Jakes’. As you’re arguing which Jake the drink belongs to, a woman walks up to the pick-up counter with a perturbed look on her face. “Did you say Jake or Jade?” inquired the woman. “I called out Jake...what was your order?” replied the Starbucks employee. “I ordered a Venti Half-Soy Decaf Crappucino” Jade cajoled. “Oh, it seems I have made a mistake. This order was meant for Jade, not Jake.”

We three Jakes were displeased with this outcome. After the tensions subsided, another Starbucks employee interjects. “Jake! Your order is ready!” Before any of the Jakes could react, Jake Shapiro ran up to the counter, snatched his drink and ran off. Dammit Jake Shapiro.

Chiodo is a member of the class of 2017.

A ‘New Girl’ you can’t get enough of

BY SCOTT MISTLER-FERGUSON
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

One of the most crucial elements of college living is to experience every aspect of it in excess. Whether it’s food, drink, studies, certain people, or certain seasons (nobody is looking forward to you, winter) we at UR know how to maximize our intake past the line of what is “healthy” or “sane.” Chief among these endeavors is bingeing, which is. Defined as partaking in an activity past the normal amount (Urban Dictionary clarified that it must exceed one day).

Our main vessel for this “binge-worthy lifestyle” is, of course, Netflix. We all know it’s true. The cursed streaming service burns through more of our time, money and ambition than any other addiction we could possibly pick up in our years here. I myself probably couldn’t name more than 15 past presidents of the U.S. but could name the cast of “New Girl” in my sleep...What about “The Office?” Child’s play.

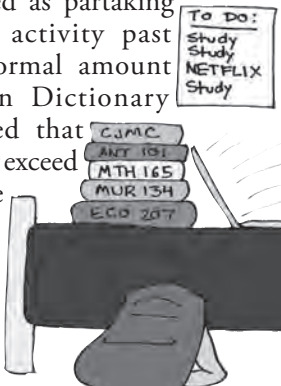
I spoke to an anonymous junior and longtime Netflix

addict about his own bingeing. “It was terrible,” he said, “I had no discipline, it ate up all my time and I started gaining a lot of weight.” When asked what his favorite shows to lose sleep over were, he guiltily admitted, “‘Friends,’ ‘Blue Mountain State,’ and ‘New Girl’ because I identify with the lazy and unmotivated characters like Nick Miller.” The junior was not the only one with a guilty pleasure as embarrassing as “New Girl.”

Sophomore and bingeing maniac David Z. admitted, “I don’t know how I lived so long without Netflix. It fills all the cracks in my heart.”

David went on to describe his favorite form of release: “Luther” starring Idris Elba. “It’s so awesome. I just want to be everyone on that show. I want to do everyone a favor and tell them to stop studying and exercising, crack open their laptops, and watch ‘Luther!’” David said. He also added that “Alice is smart and hot.” Thanks for that insight, sir. I know we’ll all figure out our true priorities and fall in love with this new fad and then finish it in under a week.

Mistler-Ferguson is a member of the class of 2018.



CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR

Your freshman hall: a love story

BY JULIANNE MCADAMS
MANAGING EDITOR

After weeks—like, literally, weeks—of waiting, the cute boy on your hall asks you out. You know the one I mean. You’ve had your eye on him since that hall program during orientation week. The one with all of the icebreakers and free snacks? But, more importantly, the one where you found out that he, too, is majoring in BME, and his favorite band is, too, the Black Keys.

It’s Chi Friday, of course. You stand there, holding on to your Genesee can, while he talks to you about books and the meaning of life. And then, his arm over your head as you lean against the wall, he asks you, “So uh, do you want to like, eat with me this Friday? Maybe see a movie?”

Beaming, you accept his offer. Danforth and Hoyt it is.

On the way back, he puts his arm around you as you walk over the bridge together. He hugs you goodbye, after walking you to your door, all the way at the end of the

hall. You catch a quick glance at him as he steps four doors down and disappears into his room. You wonder if he is the one. The one your kids will tell stories about...“My mom and dad met their freshman year in college. They’ve been inseparable ever since.” You go to sleep with butterflies in your stomach.

Saturday night, you carefully plan out what time you leave, so you don’t run the risk of bumping into anyone from your floor. You know that girl on Long has eyes for him. You wear that red lip, classic look that he likes. And, in his leather jacket, he’s got that James-Dean daydream look in his eye.

As you’re walking to dinner, you realize, Danforth begs the question: Do we wait in the same lines, or different ones? Do we pick a table first and put our stuff down, or do we keep our backpacks on while we browse? Before you can consider any more options, you can already see the Rochester skyline in the distance. You’re almost inside. What is he talking about? Were

you listening?

“Swipes, please,” he says. You’re in. He puts his arm around your waist, but your backpack is still on, so all you can feel is the bag hitting against him as you walk. You veer off to one of the red booths by the entrance and put your stuff down, his arm kind of flailing away. But hopefully he finds your initiative attractive.

You walk with him to the first station. Then, the next. He picks up some weird noodle thing, you pick up some weird noodle thing. He grabs a soft drink, you grab a soft drink.

At Hoyt, he realizes he forgot his wallet, so you have to pay for both tickets. It’s fine though, you say. You can tell this interaction makes the UR Cinema Group



CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR

person uncomfortable. You hand her your six dollars.

The movie has lots of naked people in it, which is a bit awkward for you. You wonder what he’s thinking. You look over, but he seems un-phased. He’s so worldly, you think. You keep your hand on your leg closest to him, in case he wants to hold it, or something. His arms stay crossed most of the time.

That’s it, you think. He’s over me. I’ve ruined things. Was it something I said? Do I smell weird? I’ll be alone forever.

And, just as you’re spiraling into despair, he puts his arm around you. You lean into him, and all is right with the world. But wait, you think, after ten (beautiful) minutes. You’re stuck. You’re frozen. You’re starting to cramp up, you want to stretch out, but his arm is there, and if you make it not there, will he think you don’t like him? Alas, cruel Hoyt, and your lecture-style desk-seats that dig into the sides of young lovers!

Roadblocks aside, things blossom expediently. Week one, he meets you in the library every night. By week two, he’s sleeping in your bed every night. You relish the bitter stares from your roommate, who seems not to like waking up to bae every morning. Week three, you’re wearing his sweatshirts.

But, week four, something changes. And, as you grow more distant, so does he. His sweatshirts start to smell like wet towels, and he rolls around and sighs too much when you’re trying to fall sleep. He doesn’t offer to use his Declining for your Starbucks as often, and when you ask him if he wants to go to Danforth for dinner, he says he already ate at Douglass. And, when things end, it is not with tears, but a distance that can only come from knowing someone for those long, fulfilling four weeks.

But, it’s fine. There’s an older guy in one of your classes who wears cool glasses. You tell him you like his Arctic Monkeys shirt.

There’s hope for you yet.

McAdams is a member of the class of 2017.

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Hoodie Allen and the fountain of youth

BY SAM PASSANISI
NEWS EDITOR

“My friends grew up, they never get drunk, they never wanna hang out late / They’re gonna get jobs, they’re gonna pay bills, they’re gonna get old and gray / I’ll never do that, I wanna stay young, don’t wanna fit in, I wanna have fun / So if that’s okay, I don’t think I’m ever gonna act my age.”

—Hoodie Allen, “Act My Age”

I had a great time at the Hoodie Allen concert on Saturday night. The songs were all catchy, and Hoodie himself has a lively stage presence. He was looking very slick, very keen when he appeared on the stage in Douglass in a pair of sunglasses and what I first thought was some kind of hat, but which turned out just to be his hair. It was immaculate.

The Public Safety officers had a great stage presence too. I first noticed them, standing—up there above the concertgoers on the Douglass balcony, during the opening act when the irrepressible Willie B announced that his next song would be about “smoking weed



COURTESY OF MORGAN MEHRING

Rapper Hoodie Allen performed in Douglass Dining Center on Saturday Sept. 26.

and running from the police.” The Public Safety officers didn’t appear too concerned. Maybe it was an issue of jurisdiction, or maybe they just didn’t find him very convincing. The officers remained there throughout the night; I checked on them

several times, looking up to the balcony as sort of a diversion when Hoodie’s fourth or fifth rant against growing up began to drag on. And although the officers didn’t show any outward signs of it, I’d like to think they enjoyed the show

too. Even law enforcement officers “just wanna fit in, just wanna have fun,” after all, like everyone else.

It’s hard to pick a favorite moment from the evening. Maybe it was when Hoodie started freestyling about the

University, dropped the word “Meliora” during a verse and prompted some of the loudest cheers I have ever heard from UR students. Or, maybe it was the next verse, which I regret to say I was unable to transcribe in its glorious entirety, but which distinctly contained the line “having sex in the stacks.” Even more cheers for that one.

Or maybe my favorite part was in the middle of his song “Cake Boy,” right after the second chorus, when Hoodie yelled that “they wouldn’t let me throw a cake,” and hurled a loaf of sliced bread into the crowd. Oh, how my heart breaks that I was in the back row of the concert and was unable to catch even one of the slices. I didn’t even get to read the label on the wrapper—was it sourdough? White bread? Rye? If anyone knows, please tell me. The slices scattered into the crowd like the shards of a broken American dream.

Yes, the show may have reached a climax at that point, but it was a long, uphill march to get there. Hoodie didn’t even appear on stage until
SEE **CONCERT** PAGE 13

Father John Misty’s grotesque museum of truth

BY GRAEME MCGUIRE
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

On a busy block of East Avenue Friday evening, a line of painfully hip patrons snakes from the door of Anthology, one of Rochester’s newest music venues, and well around the corner. After a curiously long wait outside—the opening act already began—the queue hiccups to life and crams inside the long hall of the theater. As the half-hour lull before the main act comes to a close, a troupe of slender men step out onto the stage, into their positions. My friend chuckles as he scans over them—minor variations on a white, lanky, black-clad, wild-haired, full-bearded theme. “Is that a joke?” he muses, and I’m wondering the same; the outfits are far too similar to be accidental. And, moments later, the lankiest, hairiest, bearded of them all emerges to the crowd’s elation—the man of the evening has arrived. Father John Misty, the smarmy folk-rock alter-ego of Joshua Tillman, has roared across the country in recent months touring in support of his critically-acclaimed sophomore album, “I Love You, Honeybear,” and now he’s come here. It’s a concept album, inspired both by Tillman’s marriage in 2014 to a photographer named Emma with his publicly, shamelessly hedonistic lifestyle as a backdrop.

And from the cymbal crash that blows the doors off the first song, it’s clear that the grizzly anti-

hero is a born performer. Tillman enunciates every song with his whole body, whether it’s draping the mic stand over his shoulder or leaping atop the drum kit to shimmy with his back to the crowd. It’s the showiest show I’ve seen in ages, and, somehow, through his flawless deadpan, you can guess he’s probably enjoying himself most of all. On the deceptively saccharine “The Night Josh Tillman Came To Our Apartment,” he tells the tale of a one-night stand with a fawning fan in the most scathing terms imaginable: “Of the few main things I hate about her / one’s her petty, vogue ideas.” He delivers each line in a feel-good cadence that belies the mean-spirited lyrics themselves—each uncomfortably specific critique matched to limp-wristed hand motions of disgust and the rankled face of a guy nauseated by the weight of his own antipathies. It’s the sort of act that’d come off as either try-hard or just plain abrasive in the hands of a less self-aware artist, but Tillman nails it in a manner that’s genuinely hilarious.

Given his propensity for public antics, I’m itching to see how a personality like Tillman’s will interact with the crowd. And none of it disappoints—between songs, he invites “questions, comments or concerns” from the audience, chews out vape bros spewing noxious grape-clouds at the stage and plucks the smartphone from the hands of an up-front fan, filming himself for the rest of the

song and slipping it into his jacket pocket, to be returned much later.

On the other end of the spectrum, Tillman gives his poignant side just enough time to shine through. Slower numbers, like “Funtimes in Babylon,” the opener of his excellent 2012 album, “Fear Fun,” and “I Went to the Store One Day,” a solo acoustic portrait of the day he met his wife, are effortlessly moving. Against all the evening’s acidic humor, it’s gratifying to see them delivered with the respect they deserve. But, above all, it’s the moments where that emotion is interwoven with tragicomic irony that Father John Misty hits hardest: the peak comes at the end of the bitter piano ballad “Bored in the USA.” In the song’s studio recording, a laugh track bubbles up beneath his complaints of “a useless education / a subprime loan / a craftsman home,” laying bare the pitiful absurdity of a well-off white dude’s sense of entitlement. But, at the show, it’s the audience—including yours truly—providing the laugh track. Between each plaintive line, we all erupt in forced guffaws, buoying a song that itself is a takedown of well-off twenty-somethings with time, money and breath to waste. It’s sad because it’s funny (because it’s sad), and as I glance around in every direction, I see the same signals on every face—ones that aren’t quite sure we’re not laughing at ourselves.

McGuire is a member of the class of 2018.

‘Hamilton’: a cultural phenomenon

BY KATHERINE VARGA
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

If you haven’t heard of “Hamilton” yet, you will, even if you decide to ignore this article and skip ahead to the Sports section. “Hamilton” is a new Broadway musical that uses a multi-ethnic group of actors to tell the story of Alexander Hamilton and the Founding Fathers through a well-crafted hip-hop and rap-infused score. Tickets for the show are sold out until 2016, but this show is more than just the latest Broadway hit. The musical has attracted the attention of magazines from Time to Vogue, and its cast recording was released early through NPR’s “First Listen” series. “Hamilton” is more than a new musical; it’s a cultural phenomenon.

The original cast recording officially came out on Sept. 25, giving those of us who can’t make it to New York City the chance to experience the show that is taking over the New York theater scene. To quote Ben Brantley, the chief theater critic of “The New York Times,” “Yes, it really is that good.”

Although you can’t see the ethnically diverse cast from hearing the album, you can hear the influence of a wide variety of musical genres not commonly found on the Broadway stage, including R&B, rap and hip hop. You can also hear these genres being applied to potentially dry subjects. For example, Lin-Manuel Miranda (the creator

and star of “Hamilton”) turns the historic congressional debate over how to handle the country’s debt into an invigorating rap battle. You find yourself on the edge of your seat wanting to see how history will play out (“Look, when Britain taxed our tea, we got frisky / Imagine what gon’ happen when you try to tax our whiskey”).

As you might guess, “Hamilton” relates major historical events without taking itself too seriously. King George III is depicted as an ex-lover who just can’t accept

You can hear the influence of a wide variety of musical genres not commonly found on the Broadway stage

that the relationship is over and expresses his angst in “You’ll Be Back,” a pastiche of ‘60’s British pop. The show is full of references to hip hop (like the song “Ten Duel Commandments,” a play on “Ten Crack Commandments” by the Notorious B.I.G.) and musical theatre (with allusions ranging from Gilbert & Sullivan to Jason Robert Brown).

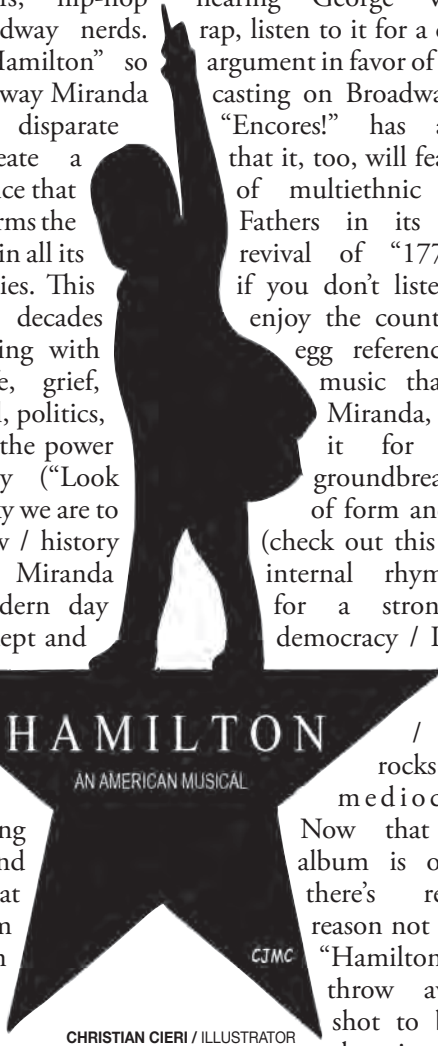
Despite the humor, wordplay (just listen to “Aaron Burr, Sir”) and gleeful anachronisms, “Hamilton” does more than entertain the

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‘Hamilton’ changes Broadway

MUSICAL FROM PAGE 12

(perhaps limited) cross-section of history buffs, hip-hop lovers and Broadway nerds. What makes “Hamilton” so astonishing is the way Miranda combines these disparate interests to create a theatrical experience that explores and reaffirms the human condition in all its vibrant complexities. This epic covers three decades of people grappling with love, family life, grief, ambition, betrayal, politics, work, legacy and the power to shape history (“Look around / how lucky we are to be alive right now / history is happening”). Miranda is himself a modern day Hamilton—an adept and prolific writer making his own rules and (one can hope) setting a precedent—and changes what people expect from both innovation in American performing arts and racial representation in popular entertainment.



If you don’t listen to “Hamilton” for the novelty of hearing George Washington rap, listen to it for a compelling argument in favor of color blind casting on Broadway. In fact, “Encores!” has announced that it, too, will feature a cast of multiethnic Founding Fathers in its upcoming revival of “1776.” And, if you don’t listen to it to enjoy the countless Easter egg references to the music that inspired Miranda, listen to it for Miranda’s groundbreaking use of form and language (check out this quadruple internal rhyme: “Now for a strong central democracy / If not then I’ll be Socrates / throwing rocks at those mediocrities”). Now that the full album is on Spotify, there’s really no reason not to listen to “Hamilton.” Don’t throw away your shot to be part of the zeitgeist.

Varga is a Take Five Scholar.

Hoodie Allen shakes a fist at the cold

CONCERT FROM PAGE 12

almost 9:30, an hour after the opening act (that indelible young hero, Willie B) had left the stage. For the course of that hour, we stood packed tightly together in Douglass. I felt a strange camaraderie with the other concertgoers in that span of time; we were like strangers waiting in a station for a train that might arrive at any moment. Like passengers in a station, no one was willing to stray too far from the rails, so even though the dining hall was two-thirds empty, we pressed close to the stage, filling the air with our anticipatory exhalations, craning our necks around the station platform to catch a glimpse of the onrushing freight train that was Hoodie Allen and his band. I wasn’t familiar with Hoodie’s oeuvre before this weekend, so I was a beaming new convert to his church, a fresh ear for his jubilant “motherfuckers.” And truly, I did enjoy the songs. I’ve been listening to them since the concert, and if I’m not vigilant, one or two of them may find their way onto my iPod before the winter. But, for now at least in Rochester, the summer is still in swing, with all the fathomless, violent joy that implies. Hoodie said as much

in between songs on Saturday: “At least it’s not snowing yet.” Yeah, Hoodie, yeah! Tell us more! And he obliged. “Fuck snow!” he cried. There was a great roar of approval from the student body. Later in the show, this prophet of summer launched into an enthusiastic rendition of Blink-182’s “What’s My Age Again,” and later, “My Own Worst Enemy” by Lit. This unforecasted but well-received departure from the Hoodie canon contained one other song whose name I do not recall, but it doesn’t matter. There is only one ‘90s pop-punk song, and there will only ever be one; it is reincarnated again and again under different aliases. Its latest avatar is Hoodie Allen, and as long as Hoodie keeps rapping, he will truly never grow old, even while we miserable students find ourselves getting jobs, paying the bills and sliding inexorably toward oblivion. I found that even as I, the ostensible beneficiary of Hoodie’s talent, listened to the

music, I was simultaneously the object of his ire and his fury. I am—we all are—the “dudes back in high school” to whom Hoodie gives a resounding middle finger on “Eighteen Cool.” We may think we’re the “friends drinking whiskey” who receive a thumbs up, or the “girls that will miss [Hoodie],” who inherit a peace out, but that’s just an illusory effect of our inability to look past the present moment in time. If we could gaze into the future, we would see that the only true disciple of pop-punk is Hoodie Allen, who will still be knocking back shots of liquor and dancing in a sweaty basement when the

I am—we all are—the ‘dudes back in high school’ to whom Hoodie gives a resounding middle finger on ‘Eighteen Cool.’

Sun goes nova. We, the haters, are merely his fuel, and as long as people keep talking, he can never fade away. Keep them talking, Hoodie. Passanisi is a member of the class of 2017.

Love, family, and the definition of the American woman

BY JESSE BERNSTEIN
A&E STAFF

On the subject of Lana Del Rey’s newest album, “Honeymoon,” a friend recently texted me that she was “conflicted about whether it’s inspired or derivative.” A few seconds later, she followed up saying, “That was a pretentious sentence.” She’s not wrong, but it seems appropriate when we talk about Lana Del Rey. Since her debut single “Video Games” was released in 2011, Lana Del Ray has cultivated a character and an aura that’s full of references (obscure or clear) to an era in which she never lived so as to create a sound and a personality that she famously described as the “gangsta Nancy Sinatra,” a pretentious declaration if there ever was one. Which isn’t necessarily a bad thing; in an age of public sharing as an expectation, it’s fun, refreshing and interesting to have an artist so shrouded in mystery and so committed to a persona. Since then, Del Rey has released a string of uneven albums that were fascinating in both their successes and their failures. “Born to Die” featured some of her strongest work to date (“Video Games” is still stirring, as is “Blue Jeans”), but it also highlighted what happens when she over relies on production (listen to a live version of “Born to Die”—it’s vastly superior to

the overproduced version that appears on the album). Her EP “Paradise” served as a nice placeholder until her strongest work to date, “Ultraviolence.” Heavier on guitars than her past work, “Ultraviolence” is her most aggressive work, letting her stiff bourbon of a voice do more than get drowned out like it had on “Born to Die.” Obsession, madness, love, abuse—it is all there, sprawling and beautiful, waiting to be told it isn’t proper so it could smack you in the mouth. “You hit me and it felt like a kiss,” she croons on the title track, and the delicacy with which it’s sung is stunning. It feels like a great step in the right direction, a step towards a Lana Del Rey who was about to start doing even more interesting work. “Honeymoon,” unfortunately, provoked the same question from me that it did from my friend. Gauzy and dreamy, it sounds like a perfect Lana Del Rey album, but that’s about it. Still covering largely the same material, lyrically speaking (love as abuse, the maybe-false ideal of true love, the haze of LA as seen through a drug filter), Lana seems to have reverted into herself. The title track languidly realizes it’s been going for about a minute too long when it ends, and that trend continues through the first few tracks (especially on “Music To Watch Boys To”). It’s more knowingly cinematic than her last works, stuffed silly with strings and long, drawn out silences. It sounds like an

old Hollywood soundtrack at times, and that seems to be the point. Del Rey’s Los Angeles is populated with freaks, addicts and maniacs, and when she calls out old flames on the contemplative quasi-rap “High By The Beach,” we’ve been beat over the head with the notion that she’s one of them. There are strong points, of course—her cover of “Don’t Let Me Be Misunderstood” is fantastic and a perfect choice to end the album. “Salvatore,” a sparse trudge through the dark, shows off her skill as a storyteller. And “Religion,” in which Del Rey morosely dismisses her friends’ pleas to break up with some dude, she sings, “When I’m down on my knees, you’re how I pray.” That’s an Lana Del Ray lyric, if there ever was one. And yet, there are moments where you’re forced to wonder if she’s full of it. “Burnt Norton—Interlude” just sounds like the babbling of someone who just took their first class on Eastern philosophy, painfully overwrought and inexplicable. It’s reminiscent of her short film, “Tropico,” that wheezing trip starring Jesus, John Wayne, Marilyn Monroe and Elvis, which seemed to be more of an excuse for someone just getting into Terrence Malick to show off than an actual artistic statement. That’s the problem with Del Rey—her references and intentions are clear, but stockpiling names and eras and places has to actually

produce something new to be interesting. Otherwise, it’s just a weird collection. Del Rey’s violence as described in her songs feels like most of her other described emotions—cinematic and epic. After listening to U.S. Girls’ newest, “Half Free,” one can’t help but feel very real violence and anger seeping through every note. The Toronto-based Meghan Remy is the solo member of U.S. Girls. Remy, like Del Rey, has lots to say about love, family and what it means to be an American woman in 2015. Right from the beginning, the vision is bleak. On the opener, “Sororal Feelings,” her throwback voice (for my money, she sounds like Kim Deal) gives the lines a seething anger and declares, “And now I’m gonna hang myself / Hang myself from my family tree.” On the electro-reggae groove of “Damn That Valley,” she takes on the persona of a widowed soldier’s wife. At this point in the album, she drops in a short conversation between two women having a discussion about a distressing dream that one of them has had, a strangely sexual dream about her father. The two laugh and ponder, before one declares that if she’d been a son to a father, she’d be a “fascist dictator,” to which her friend replies, “Instead of just another woman with no self-esteem?” It seems like kind of a

bizarre non-sequitur, but it makes sense within the context of the album. On the excellent “Window Shades,” she admonishes herself for having left her own emotional stability up to her partner, to whom she rhetorically asks, “How could I leave it all up to you?” That’s followed by a pair of seemingly redundant clunkers in “New Age Thriller” and “Sed Knife.” “Red Comes In Many Shades” is a trek through the ether, and the guitars sound like they’re underwater. Muted and contemplative, it’s perhaps the most complete track on the album. “Navy and Cream” is similarly slow-burning, but the backing vocals and tortoise-slow beat become grating by the end. The closer, “Women’s Work,” sounds like a nightmare, as Remy loops in falsetto, “A women’s work is never done.” Remy’s work up until this point had been seemingly dense art-pop that sounded purposely inaccessible, but “Half Free” signals a new era. Her ear for a good line is as developed as ever (“You arrived in your mother’s arms / But you will leave riding in a black limousine”), and the heavy house beats contrast nicely with Remy’s voice. The production can get murky and there are a couple misfires, but “Half Free” is ultimately an interesting album that shows, if anything, real ambition. Bernstein is a member of the class of 2018.

Football continues to dominate, and why you should care

BY ANDREW LUCCHESI
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

If you're like many of the midterm-crazed yet well-rounded, gym-going yet athletically uninclined students at UR, you probably haven't heard about our football team. Maybe you've been waiting in line at Douglass stalking someone's Instagram account, talking up your freshman hall or trying to get a fraternity bid, and you haven't paid one bit of thought to the UR football team's dominant 3-0 start.

Why should you? You attend a small, academic and research-centered school with programs at which few crowd-drawing sports have made national headlines since you've attended this school. Starbucks doesn't air the games, and your research principle investigator buried in the back of the Medical Center has never even heard of football. You work too hard Monday through Friday and, come Saturday, you just want to watch Netflix. Understandable.

But, I'm going to break some news that may change your Saturday routine, and, in turn, rally some UR pride and excitement for cool-weather football.

In UR football's season opener versus Catholic University of America three weeks ago, the 'Jackets won 45-28. The following week, UR broke records in their 61-0 victory over Alfred State (go ahead and reread that score—a Rochester football team scored 61 points).

In fact, with five touchdowns in the first quarter alone, UR was winning 33-0 before parents and fans could even find a place to park. By early in the third quarter, the score was 61-0. Throughout the second half, we saw second and third-string players breaking tackles, sacking Alfred State's quarterback, completing passes and flashing signs of serious talent on some surprisingly athletic punt returns.

Meanwhile, many of UR's starters were making more noise in supporting their teammates



AARON RAYMOND / CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER

The UR football team overwhelmed Springfield College this past Saturday, finishing the game with the score of 29-3. The 'Jackets controlled play on both sides of the ball, allowing them to secure a comfortable victory. Among those photographed are senior R.J. Borgolini (center left), junior Nick Perpignan (bottom left) and junior Kyle Allegrini (bottom right).

from the sidelines than all 250 fans in the bleachers combined. Lacking the support of a sleepy student body, this team still has an "all-in" mentality. By necessity, they have a loud, Sherman type of cockiness. They shout "That's too easy!" and "They can't hang with us!" from the sidelines.

The Alfred State game started with long bombs to senior wideout Farid Adenuga and dangly QB runs, but the game was a 60-minute highlight reel that featured a little bit of everything.

Senior Bruce McKenty scored off of a handoff

following his teammates call—"BRUUUCCCCCEE!"

Those who attended the game would agree that there is something satisfying about seeing your school pile it on while making the opponents look like a high school junior varsity squad.

UR defended its home turf again this past Saturday with a 29-3 victory over Springfield College to advance its record to 3-0. At home, the 'Jackets defense has scored more touchdowns (two) than they have given up (zero), and they project an energy that the crowd has begun to feed off of.

Though this Saturday's attendance was similar to last Saturday's, the fans were a little livelier. Hearing barks of "Throw the flag ref!" was actually a nice reminder that there are fans in the crowd who are invested in the outcome of the game.

Though the season is still young, UR is the only team in the Liberty League with an undefeated record, and their 3-0 start can easily be described as dominating. There is plenty to get excited about, even if you are only the most casual sports fan. Let's just not let any excitement balance on their season staying perfect. Please refrain from going overboard and saying that this is "our year," and you'll be welcomed to this still-roomy bandwagon. You're encouraged to forget your expectations of what Saturday football should look like at a state university and just enjoy college football and what it means for fall semester.

Sure, even if every student at this school attended a game, we would not touch the atmosphere of an Alabama versus Ole Miss ESPN Gameday in the deep South, but that's not important. If the most exciting thing you do on a Saturday is make a trip to the Pit for Panda Express, would you not have more fun filling the stands at Fauver?

Two weeks from now, on Saturday, October 10, UR football takes on the United States Merchant Marine Academy at home. Again, the ruckus from our fan base in the stands will likely not be loud enough to wake you from your post-Friday slumber, even if you live in Sue B.

But, then again, maybe we can change that.

Lucchesi is a member of the class of 2016.

UR golf takes first in Liberty League Tournament

BY BEN SHAPIRO
SENIOR STAFF

This past weekend, UR men's golf had their best performance yet this season, winning the fall portion of the Liberty League Championships at Potsdam Country Club in Potsdam, N.Y. Numerous strong individual performances resulted in excellent overall play from the entire team.

The 'Jackets' best score came from senior Dominick Schumacher, who shot 148 over the two rounds—a score good enough to tie for second overall. Juniors Daniel

Luftspring and Jona Scott were not far behind, shooting 149 on the weekend.

Each school sent five golfers to make up a team. The team's score was simply a combination of the five scores. UR took the tournament with a total score of 598 over the two days, putting them five ahead of Skidmore College which finished second place at 603.

UR's victory earns them the right to host the final two rounds of the Liberty League Championships in April, which will be held at Timber Banks Golf Club in Baldwinsville, N.Y. With a

spot in the NCAA Division III National Championships on the line for the winning school of the Liberty League, UR will look to hold their lead.

The fact that this year's national championships will take place in Rochester at both the Mendon Golf Club and Midvale Country Club continues to motivate the team. UR will wrap up their fall season during fall break, as they travel to Atlanta, Ga. for the Royal Lakes Oglethorpe University Invitational.

Shapiro is a member of the class of 2016.



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Senior Dominick Schumacher reads the lie of his ball, on his way to a second overall performance.

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

Thomas Marone - Football

BY MAX EBER
SPORTS EDITOR

Senior linebacker Thomas Marone has led the team in tackles, racking up 28 so far this season. The Rochester defense has been able to hold opponents to minimal scoring, with Marone as a major factor. In addition to being Athlete of the Week, Marone was also honored as the Liberty League Defensive Performer of the Week.

1. How did you first get into playing football?

I have been playing football for as long as I could remember. I always used to have catches in the front yard with my dad, and I was five the first time I joined organized football in the youth league in my town. The catches in the yard and watching it on TV were probably the two things that piqued

my interest in football most. 2. What is your favorite part of the sport? And of playing linebacker?

My favorite part of the sport has to be the contact and physicality. It is one of the only sports where you can go out and legally hit someone. If you're having a bad day, it all goes away on the field, and you're in a different world to release any anger or stress you have.

The best part of being a [linebacker] is that we are the heart and soul of the defense. We are right in the middle of the action—whether it is a run or a pass, we are involved and in a position to make plays. 3. Do you have any pre-game rituals?

Absolutely. Before every game, I like to get down to the stadium early and take my time getting my equipment ready and talking to the guys. Then, I like to go out on the field

before warmups and do my own little stretching routine to get myself ready and have a catch on the field with other members of the team. I also join in the team prayer at midfield before warmups and have my own little individual prayer to my Grandpa before the coin toss.

4. How does it feel to start the season 3-0, specifically dominating the game on both sides of the ball?

Starting off 3-0 feels great, and it's awesome to be a part of something so special. That being said, 3-0 is only the start of what we hope to accomplish this year in a league title. The fact that we have been dominating teams the last two weeks has been great to see. The offense has been moving the ball efficiently and scoring points, while the defense has now gone two full games without letting up a touchdown and scoring two of our own [goals] last week. Those are the



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Senior Thomas Marone wraps up the ball carrier, adding to his total tackles.

kind of performances we need to run the table and win the league.

5. How do you feel being the team's leading tackler so far?

Being at the top of the leader boards for tackles this early in the season is an awesome feeling. I wanted to come out my senior year and really have a good year, and that shows me that all

the time put into training this off-season is really paying off.

6. Would you rather make s'mores with Mike Tyson or Keanu Reeves? Why?

I would definitely rather make s'mores with Mike Tyson, but only if he brings his pet tiger. That would be a deal breaker.

Eber is a member of the class of 2017.

LAST WEEK'S SCORES

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

- Women's Volleyball vs Cazenovia College - W 3-0

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26

- Football vs Springfield College - W 29-3
- Women's Vollyerball vs St. Lawrence University - W 3-1
- Women's Vollyerball vs SUNY Canton - L 2-3
- Field Hockey vs Union College - W 2-0
- Men's Soccer vs Lycoming College - T 0-0 (2 OT)

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29

- Men's Soccer vs Lycoming College - L 0-1 (2 OT)

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3

- Women's Rowing at Head of the Genessee - Rochester, NY - 8:00 A.M.
- Men's Cross Country at SUNY Genseso Invitational (Pre-Regional) - Mt. Morris, NY - 11:00
- Women's Volleyball vs University of Chicago - New York, NY - 12:00 P.M.
- Women's Cross Country at SUNY Genseso Invitational (Pre-Regional) - Mt. Morris, NY - 12:10
- Football vs St. Lawrence University - 1:00 P.M.*
- Field Hockey vs SUNY Cordland - 4:00 P.M.*
- Women's Vollyerball vs St. Lawrence University - Canton, NY - 2:00 P.M.
- Women's Vollyerball vs Washington University in St. Louis - New York, NY - 4:00 P.M.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4

- Women's Volleyball vs New York University - New York, NY - 12:00 P.M.
- Women's Soccer vs Washington University in St. Louis - St. Louis, MO - 11:00 A.M. (CST)
- Men's Soccer vs Washington University in St. Louis - St. Louis, MO - 1:30 P.M. (CST)

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5

- Men's Golf at Royal Lakes Oglethorpe University Invitational - Day 1 - Atlanta, GA - 12:00 P.M.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7

- Field Hockey vs William Smith College - Geneva, NY - 7:00 P.M.

*DENOTES HOME GAME
(DH) DENOTES DOUBLEHEADER

Title IX continues to bridge gender equality and sports



BY JADE MILLER
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

A little over 40 years ago, Title IX of the United States Education Amendments of 1972 was signed.

But, what is Title IX? It's a question that a lot of students may have, particularly those who participate in athletics. According to the U.S. Department of Justice, Title IX is a "federal law that prohibits discrimination on the basis of sex in any federally funded education program or activity." UR Athletics is one of these programs.

The amendment opened new doors for female athletes at UR, giving them a chance to participate in Division III sports. When it was first signed, the women's athletic department grew: full-time coaches were hired, teams were developed almost immediately and daily practice schedules were created. At first, it was women's basketball and field hockey. Lacrosse and women's rowing were later added to the list.

At UR, there are currently 10 Division III sports for men, with squash as the only Division I team. On the women's side, there are 11 sports, all of which fall under the Division III category. Clubs and intramurals create even more balance

in gender equality when it comes to sports.

But, just because a team is characterized as a club doesn't mean they aren't competitive. The UR Men's Rowing team actually travels with the women's varsity team to different regattas, such as last week's Challenge on the Canal in Geneva, New York. The UR club tennis team is just as competitive, playing against teams from University of Buffalo, Syracuse University and SUNY Fredonia, along with many others. One key aspect that separates club sports from varsity is that instead of practicing six days per week, they normally train three or four.

There is no less value to being in a club sport here at UR. The whole purpose of Title IX is to create a more equal field for athletic teams on campus, which is why some sports will only have a men's team—like football—and some will only have a female team—like rowing and field hockey. With the competitive club teams that compete alongside varsity squads, it's easy to get confused between what's considered Division III and what isn't.

Luckily for UR, support is still given to both sets of teams.

Miller is a member of the class of 2019.

SPORTS

Women’s soccer falls in double-overtime

BY BELLA DRAGO
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The UR women’s field hockey team is having a praiseworthy season. In the last week alone, the team secured two shutouts against Brockport and Union. On Sept. 23, the ‘Jackets scored four points to Brockport’s none. In the first half, seniors Michelle Relin and Nicole Cerza each scored one goal, with sophomore Claire Dickerson assisting Cerza’s goal. Dickerson then led the team in the second half with an additional two goals for UR, making the final score 4-0. This notable win for the team bettered their standing to 6-2, where Brockport stands at 0-8.

Field hockey faced their second competitor of the week on Saturday—Union College—to mark their first appearance in Liberty League play. In an astounding match, the team won 2-0. All players

on the field contributed to the impressive victory, with junior Tiffany White scoring 26 minutes into the first half and freshman Nancy Bansbach scoring just four minutes later with a second assist by Dickerson. Freshman Rebekah Abrams described the atmosphere at Saturday’s game as intense and motivating. “The energy at games is always insane, with not only the support of the girls on the bench, but also with fans who come out and watch us,” Abrams said. “When they start to cheer, you can really feel the excitement.” This excitement will hopefully carry the team to even more triumphs and keep their undefeated standing in the Liberty League. The women are currently ranked 20th in the Division III coaches’ poll and are set to face SUNY Cortland on Oct. 3 at home.

Drago is a member of the class of 2018.



Junior Tiffany White looks to dodge a defender against Union College.

With back-to-back shutouts, field hockey builds momentum



PHOTOS COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Senior Lauren Pien slidetackles an RIT defender on Tuesday’s game against Nazareth College.

BY EMILY LEWIS
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The UR women’s soccer team lost to Nazareth College in a double-overtime heartbreaker on Tuesday. After the 1-0 loss, the ‘Jackets became 4-3-1 on the year as they completed the non-conference portion of their highly—competitive schedule. Nazareth senior Danielle Wilkin scored the lone goal of the game, with 40 seconds remaining in double overtime, off a header from sophomore Rachel Dise, marking her first goal of the season. The ‘Jackets fired 25 shots, 17 of them on goal. Sophomore Laura Cowie-Haskell and freshman McKenzie Runyan each had three shots on goal, while junior Kim Stagg, freshman Annie McEachron

and freshman Hannah Wadsworth had two each. While they certainly created great opportunities to score, the Nazareth defense did not allow any of these shots to find the back of the net. For Nazareth, goalkeeper junior Allison Dobles demonstrated an exemplary performance in the net against the UR attack, making 16 saves in her career-high performance, while sophomore Sarah Conroy recorded one team save in the second half. Although the game ended as a loss, sophomore Sydney Melton said the ‘Jackets played phenomenally. “I could not be more proud of the team following last night’s game,” all-conference defender Melton said. Melton articulated that UR

“played with all of [their] energy,” and even though they did not end up on top, it still “felt like a huge win.” UR sophomore goalkeeper Madilynne Lee grabbed an impressive six saves, allowing only one goal. She has recorded 36 saves so far this year after playing every minute of every game. Lee is poised to have a great second half of the season protecting the net. The ‘Jackets will open their University Athletic Union (UAA) play this Sunday in St. Louis as they take on the Washington University in St. Louis Bears at 11:00a.m. central time. Their next home game will be Oct. 10 against the University of Chicago Maroons at 5p.m.

Lewis is a member of the class of 2016.

Tom Brady, the machine

BY JESSE BERNSTEIN
SPORTS STAFF

Let’s go back a few years. Coming into the 2007 season, Tom Brady had already won three Super Bowls. As “the man” in New England, Tom Terrific was already considered by many to be one of the greatest quarterbacks to ever play the game. The rings were certainly proof enough for some people. However, there was a feeling that Brady wasn’t the “world-beater” that he was made out to be. Hadn’t he and the Patriots just lost to Peyton Manning’s Colts in the AFC Championship? Hadn’t Brady played poorly in a game where the Patriots blew an enormous lead? Was Brady even the best quarterback in his conference? The term “game-manager” got thrown around a lot. These were dark times in Foxborough. We all remember what

happened next. The Patriots signed Randy Moss and Wes Welker, and with his new weapons in tow, Brady destroyed defenses for 16 weeks on his way to a perfect 16-0 record and his first MVP award. To say that he “destroyed” isn’t even a strong enough term to describe what Brady did that year. It was arguably the greatest single-season performance in the history of the league (until Peyton topped it a few years later), and records were broken as quickly as the spirits of the defenses that were unlucky enough to run into the Pats. Brady talked about wanting to—ahem—“kill” teams that year. Though the run of perfection would end in a stunning loss to the Giants in the Super Bowl, Brady had officially put to bed any misguided notion of being a “game-manager.”

He hasn’t looked back since. The latter half of Brady’s career has closely mirrored the rising trend of passing in the NFL, but it’s been more than that—he himself has improved drastically. His only equal in terms of late career production is his now old foe Peyton, who seems to be on his last leg out in Denver. Peyton’s final full season of greatness was at age 37, and t h a t dude is a robot—so what would happen to Brady this year, at age 38? B r a d y entered this



season mired in one of the loudest scandals in the history of the NFL. He was in the tabloids, he was accused of being a cheater and he was called a liar. Though he was coming off of his first Super Bowl win since 2004, there was talk that Tom Brady might be

headed for his fall. Here’s how that’s gone: Tom Brady, weeks one to three, 2015: 72.2 completion percentage, 1,112 yards, nine touchdowns, zero interceptions. His Patriots have scored 39.7 points per game, winning all three. For a little context, here’s the first three weeks of his 2007 season: Tom Brady, Weeks one to three, 2007: 79.5 completion percentage, 887 yards, 11 touchdowns, one interception. The Patriots scored 38 points in each of those three games, winning all three. In summary: Tom Brady is an ageless destroyer of worlds who is on a similar warpath to the one he blazed during one of the greatest displays of offensive dominance of all time. Deflated footballs be damned.

Bernstein is a member of the class of 2018.

CHRISTIAN CIERI / ILLUSTRATOR