

Campus Times

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**Open Letter
Reflecting on
the Tibet Con-
troversy**
By SEVEN SA SENATORS

A letter from some senators to the student body:

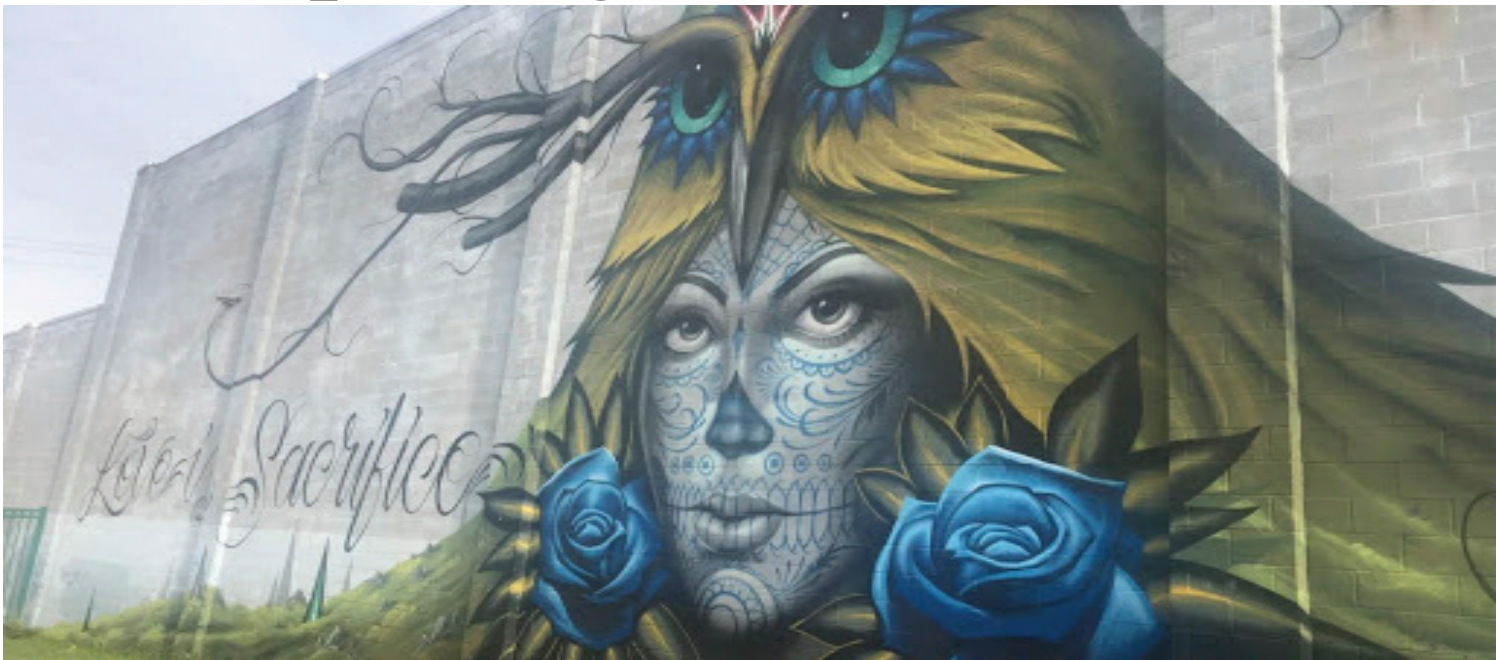
On Monday Oct. 21, a joint statement was sent out to the student body by members of SA leadership and UR administration. Despite some of the efforts toward communal healing outlined in that statement, students have indicated that they still felt uncomfortable and unheard on campus.

Specifically, students came to the Senate meeting later that day to protest SA’s joint statement and overall inaction regarding recent incidents, including the incident which occurred outside the Starbucks lounge on Sept. 23. At this incident, a group of students was meeting with Lamas, Tibetan religious figures, who were invited to campus. The Lamas, and the accompanying group of students, ultimately felt compelled to leave the premises by another group of students. Despite the varied reports between the groups of students and bystanders on what exactly occurred during this encounter, the SA Senate acknowledges that a multitude of students felt hurt as a result.

While we do not intend to pass any judgment on where culpability should reside, we do wish to speak about the events preceding and following this incident. Leading up to this incident, individual students placed posters that recharacterized the event on Tibet planned by the College Republicans. Although placing posters around campus is an act of free speech, the content of these posters should have been more carefully considered; there exist alternative, respectful ways to communicate a difference of opinion without suggesting these students promote insurrection. To this extent, we regret the poster’s suggestion as an especially harmful mischaracterization of beliefs held by a group of students on our campus, where these students now feel unsafe on campus as a result.

SEE LETTER PAGE 8

Exploring the Green Line



Beautiful murals are common sights in Rochester’s downtown, like this on the Green Line Public Market.

By EVELYN PINEDA
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Hello, adventurers! In an effort to keep you engaged in the city we live in, the Campus Times has compiled a few hot spots on the UR Green Lines that you should definitely take advantage of when you need a change of scenery.

PUBLIC MARKET LINE

Public Market

This souped-up farmers market and Rochester staple has numerous stands with fresh produce, soaps, honey, jams, baked goods, popcorn, utensils, and more. If you’re feeling hungry, there are numerous food places and stands you could stop by. My recommendations for the vegans out there would be Juan and Maria’s

Empanadas Stop or Hattie’s Delights Cafe.

Aside from the sights you can find in Public Market, there are also eco-friendly stops nearby that you can visit. These include Sofrito Garden, a luscious community garden, and the Goodwill Donation Center.

Recommendation: The Yards Collective is a small art gallery and studio space located in Public Market, near Flour City Bread Company. It holds local artists’ artwork and has very lively and contemporary decor.

MARKETPLACE LINE

Crittenden/West Henrietta

If you’re tired of The Wok on campus, the Yummy Garden Hot Pot could be your next go-to for Chinese food. Just a few minutes away

from the stop, this restaurant offers Chinese fondue, a healthier alternative to stir-fried or deep-fried dishes. They also offer classic thai cuisine. If you like bubble tea, mochi, cream puffs, chocolate mousse, or cheesecake, this is a place you should stop at!

If you’re craving some

brick-oven Italian goodness, Mozzeroni’s Pizza & Pasta could be your place. Aside from the obvious pizza and pasta offerings, this place also has crazy creations ranging from the mac and cheese wedges to the Marvalicious Fries. There are also hoagies, salads, and

SEE GREEN PAGE 7

COURTESY OF EVELYN PINEDA



Another delightful Public Market mural.

COURTESY OF EVELYN PINEDA

Alum and Author Daniel Kimmel Talks Business and Sci-fi

By HAILIE HIGGINS
OPINIONS EDITOR

Author and film critic Daniel Kimmel knows you probably haven’t heard of him.

“I’m not a household name — I have no relation to Jimmy,” Kimmel said at the beginning of his speech. A baby boomer in a bow-tie, Kimmel graduated in 1977

with a degree in psychology, later going on to law school, and finally ending up as a writer and film critic in the Boston area.

Regardless of how well-known this sci-fi writer is, about 20 people were interested enough to come hear Kimmel speak on Wednesday about his relations to UR, his career timeline as it morphed from corporate

lawyer to esteemed science fiction writer and critic, and his insight on the writing process as a published author.

Before the talk officially started, however, Kimmel reminisced to a few audience members about his visits to UR as an alum, and the opportunities and challenges they provided.

“I just was at my 40th reunion,” Kimmel said. “Be-

cause I did the campus humor column, they asked me to speak at the dinner, and to say funny things [...] An interesting challenge for me when I was here for the 40th two years ago: it was right in the middle of [the Florian Jaeger incident].”

Kimmel knew he had to comment, but didn’t want to sour the mood of the whole dinner. “So I said, ‘look,

SEE KIMMEL PAGE 4

INSIDE
THIS CT

**BEEFLESS
BURGER BATTLE**
PAGE 7 FEATURES

**THE TWO PARTY
SYSTEM WORKS**
PAGE 9 OPINIONS

**SEX AND SAILING
WITH OBOC**
PAGE 5 CULTURE

**BILLS TAILGATING
EXPERIENCE**
PAGE 12 SPORTS

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THIS WEEK ON CAMPUS

TUESDAY | NOV. 12

VARSITY WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS ELMIRA COLLEGE
LOUIS A. ALEXANDER PALESTRA, 7-9 P.M.

The UR Women's Varsity Basketball team will be facing off against Elmira College in a home game.

SAFE ZONE TRAINING
DOUGLASS COMMONS 401, 5:30-6:30PM

Attend Safe Zone, a dynamic, interactive session for students to discuss inclusive and respectful language, the process of coming out, where to go for help and more.

WEDNESDAY | NOV. 13

SPANISH CONVERSATION HOUR
DOUGLASS COMMONS 305, 5-6 P.M.

Looking for somewhere to practice your Spanish? Come join the Language Center for a Spanish conversation hour. The setting is informal, friendly environment to help improve your Spanish conversational skills.

GETTING BACK TO OUR ROOTS
MOREY 321, 6:15-7:45 P.M.

Join the Womanist club for a free event in which Professor Tanya Bakhmetyeva will discuss Politics of Nature, where the relationship between the environment and social inequity will be explored.

THURSDAY | NOV. 14

CANADIAN CONSULATE PRESENTATION
WEGMANS HALL 1400, 5-6 P.M.

Representatives from the Consulate General of Canada will be coming to UR to give a presentation on the process of immigrating to Canada and opportunities to work in Canada.

ASTÉRIX & OBÉLIX WITH FRENCH CULTURE CLUB
MOREY HALL 321, 8-10 P.M.

French Culture Club will be hosting a showing of Astérix & Obélix: Au service de Sa Majesté.

FRIDAY | NOV. 15

CELEBRATIONS IN ASIA
WILSON COMMONS 201, 2-4 P.M.

Sigma Psi Zeta will be collaborating with various Asian cultural organizations around campus to introduce students to various traditional Asian holidays with similarities to Thanksgiving.

ROC PLAYERS PRESENTS: BIG FISH
WILSON COMMONS MAY ROOM, 8-10 P.M.

ROC Players will be putting on a performance of Big Fish. Tickets are \$7 for students. There will be an additional performance Saturday at 2 p.m.

Princeton Professor, CNN Analyst Zelizer discusses Trump, bipartisanship

By SKYE WAIPA
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Julian Zelizer, a history professor and CNN political analyst, emphasized the Trump presidency not as a cause, but a product of the deep partisan polarization of American politics today, in his Nov. 7 lecture “Political Polarization and the Road to the Trump Presidency.”

“Julian is probably the most prominent person working today in American political history,” said professor Gerald Gamm, Chair of UR’s Political Science Department. Gamm continued, “With everything going on in the American political realm today, there’s nothing more exciting than to get some historical perspective on the issues and personalities that we’re discussing..”

Zelizer, who was at UR as part of the Phi Beta Kappa visiting lecture series, is a professor of History and Public Affairs at Princeton University, and author and editor of 20 books. Zelizer said that there are four key points that make a Trump presidency possible, and popular with the Republican party: political polarization, a changing media landscape, the persistence of illiberalism, and the survival and expansion of presidential power after Watergate.

“In some ways, he [President Trump] sees our political world more clearly than the centrists and unifiers who wish it [was] different,” Zelizer said. He continued, saying that Trump relishes America’s increased polarization, using it to solidify support from both Republican Party members and his voter base.

Zelizer spoke of two major trends in American politics that have enabled Trump to act divisively: a trend towards greater partisan polarization beginning in the ‘60s, resulting in the loss of influential party centrists, and the Republican Party retaining an incredible degree of internal cohesion as

they move further right than Democrats do left. “I feel like many people — including myself — only see Trump’s actions as unplanned and chaotic,” sophomore Izzy Murphy said. “But Dr. Zelizer looked at it from a different perspective that I don’t get to hear a lot, seeing Trump’s actions as helpful for himself and for the new Republican Party.”

Zelizer stressed the changing media landscape, specifically Trump’s prolific use of Twitter, as one of the most useful weapons in the President’s political arsenal. The lack of focus in modern media makes it difficult for journalists to build interest in a story that could be damaging to the administration, he said, and allows Trump to use negative coverage by the news to inflame discussions that are beneficial to him.

“The Trump administration is a new example of an old concept — ‘imperial presidency,’” Zelizer said. “[The term was] used to describe excesses and abuses by the Nixon administration,” he continued, pointing out that institutional reforms cannot restrain a president who does not respect institutions.

“I thought [Zelizer] was accessible to a broad audience, not just political science students,” senior Skylar Cerbone said. “I think he speaks well to current concerns and says it in a way that really wouldn’t be divisive in any way and can speak across party lines.”

In response to people asking if universities are in crisis because of the recent inundation of controversies, Zelizer said on the contrary, he has met students all over the country who ask great questions about big issues, adding, “It’s been a really refreshing year and it’s nice to end my fall tour here at Rochester.”

Waipa is a member of the Class of 2021.

GOT A SCOOP?



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

FROM THE ARCHIVES

The ‘Fuji-UR-Kodak Affair,’ Revisited

By EDDIE HOCK
STAFF WRITER

The Eastman Philharmonia made national news by refusing to tour the lucrative Chinese market as an act of solidarity to its South Korean musicians, who would have been prevented from performing on political grounds. This made serious news, but it was not the first public international controversy surrounding UR.

The year was 1987. Paul Aunent reported for the Campus Times: “Tsuneo Sakai, a Fuji Photo Film Co. employee, initially dropped from UR under pressure from the Eastman Kodak Co. but now invited back to attend, says he will stay put at MIT’s Sloan School of Management. This is the latest development in the Fuji-UR-Kodak affair according to the Associated Press.”

Sakai had originally been accepted to study as an MBA candidate at the Simon School of Business.

But Eastman Kodak — which to this day considers the program at Simon one of its major feeds — exerted enough influence over the admissions department that, upon their dis-

covery that Sakai was employed by Fuji, they rescinded his letter.

Fuji and Kodak were bitter rivals. The Japanese company was rapidly encroaching upon a photography market that had previously been a near-monopoly for Rochester’s corporate powerhouse.

According to a Simon School spokesperson interviewed by the Democrat & Chronicle, “Mr. Sakai’s presence might produce” what the admissions department called “a possible constraint [...] on the free exchange of information in the classroom.” Translated, this meant that Kodak feared Sakai would somehow compromise their trade secrets by participating in classes at a school to which he had been legitimately accepted and was willing to travel thousands of miles from home to attend.

The move made national headlines. The New York Times called it “an unusual show of corporate influence, even in the long, close relationship between American business and the nation’s business schools.”

Then-university president Dennis O’Brien vacillated in an interview with the Los Angeles Times, saying that, “We don’t

want to be in the position where we’re closing our classrooms, but we don’t want to create a situation that endangers a company’s proprietary strategies.”

The article said the University was “planning to re-examine the close relationship between its graduate business school and Eastman Kodak Co.,” but O’Brien wrote in a memo to students obtained by the LA Times that “the university accepted in good faith the judgment of Kodak about a situation which the company believed to be potentially very harmful.”

Kodak had pledged \$10 million to the school earlier that year.

UR students, alumni, and professors nearly universally condemned the action. Larry Maushard wrote in a seething letter to the CT Editor, “I [...] would feel like an academic prostitute if I was part of the school’s current administration.” He went on to suggest that the school’s name be changed, not to “Eastman University,” as O’Brien had controversially suggested earlier in his term, but to “the Kodak Trade School.”

Along with Maushard’s, CT printed a letter from professor Michael G. Raymer, chairman

of graduate admissions for the optics program, that was hotly critical of the decision, arguing that the cause of the “constraint on the free exchange of information” claimed by the Simon spokesperson “is not Mr. Sakai, but rather the UR itself!”

Robert N. Davis, a UR graduate, said that the scandal “reminded me of the pervasive, self-destructive inferiority complex I saw at the UR.” He claimed that “a truly great school would have the confidence to know that if Kodak did withdraw its students from the Simon School, [Kodak] would lose far more than the University.”

This gets to the heart of the controversy. Davis and many others at the time believed the University had conceded to pressure from a major corporate sponsor instead of sticking to its guns and maintaining integrity in the admissions process.

When the school ultimately reversed its decision and invited Sakai back, it was too little, too late. Clearly insulted, he stayed at MIT, and UR lost not only face but also a promising student who would have brought valuable perspective as a rare Fuji employee in Kodak-domi-

nated classes. Instead, Fuji went on to introduce a photography scholarship at RIT months later.

The University displayed what many saw as a strange melding of cowardice and hubris, first in rescinding Sakai’s acceptance, then in flip-flopping back on the original flip-flop and expecting the Fuji employee to abandon an even more prestigious MBA program and return to a school that had already publicly disrespected him. Concerned about not angering Kodak, UR ended up angering its sponsors, its students, and its faculty at the same time.

Both the “Fuji-UR-Kodak affair” and the recent cancellation of the Eastman tour in China were cases where the University’s refusal to advocate for its students instead of its own financial interests from the get-go led to consequences for its public image.

Sure, both decisions were eventually reversed, but the controversies that followed them remained. Under pressure, administrators ultimately did the right thing, but we remember that they didn’t do it first.

Hock is a member of the Class of 2021.

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CULTURE

KIMMEL FROM PAGE 1

we all know what’s going on here — it’s not my place to say anything. I’ll simply note that the university hired somebody, they investigated the University twice, they cleared the University of everything,” he said.

“I don’t know how good a job the person did, but Trump wants to hire him to replace Mueller.”

At this point, Kimmel jumped into his actual material for the night, lightheartedly encouraging audience members to pay close attention. A professor for 25 years, he noted his experience speaking on a college campus, commenting that “for those of you in the audience who may miss some of my talk, you better get notes from somebody, because it’s all going to be on the final.”

Constantly cracking jokes, Kimmel recounted one experience in particular that turned him off practicing law for a living.

“I was working for a pet store franchise operation called Doctor Pet Centers, and my job was negotiating shopping mall leases for our sites.” Kimmel started. “Now I don’t know if

any of you have ever encountered a commercial lease, but it’s about the size of a small phone book. And I’m gonna pause here for a moment to let the millennials in the audience google ‘phone book.’”

Regardless of what space the lease was for, certain language, known as “boiler plate,” would show up again and again. And again and again, Kimmel would request they take it out.

The part in question? “The tenant promises to keep the premises free and clear of all insects, rodents, and vermin.”

When the shopping mall’s attorney inevitably asked why, Kimmel would retort “because you are describing our inventory.” Instead of laughter, Kimmel said he’d most often receive “robo-lawyer” serious responses. This pushed him out of the legal world, and into something more creative.

Kimmel briefly mentioned getting a start with the magazine Artemis, which is “devoted to science fiction and science fact,” where he published short stories and articles. A decade after his joining the magazine, however, it got discontinued.

“Ten years later, Artemis is gone, so is my marriage, and I’m now looking for a new project to occupy myself,” Kimmel said. This, he said, led to his most successful book, “Jar Jar Binks Must Die.”

“That book, by the way, is gonna follow me to the end of my life.” Kimmel said “I know it’s gonna be the lead in my obituary.”

Kimmel weaved in writing advice throughout his talk.

He started by describing the two schools of thought in fiction writing. Those who outline everything ahead of time, who have the plot and characters all fleshed out, whose “focus now is crafting their prose,” and then there are, and “this is not a joke, they are known as pantsers — because they write by the seat of their pants. That’s me.”

Kimmel writes as if he himself is the first one reading his novel. “I’m as interested in finding out what happens next as I hope subsequent readers will be, only I have the power to do something about it.” he said.

He recounted a particularly interesting scene from his latest

novels, “Time on my Hands: My Misadventures in Time Travel,” where the protagonist and his love interest get unexpectedly separated. Telling the tale to the audience, he described his reaction to reaching the end of the chapter.

“Wow that’s pretty cool, I didn’t see that coming, I wonder how he’s gonna get out of this one!” Kimmel said. “And then it hit me, I was the one who had to figure it out.”

Kimmel also talked about the writing process during his newest novel, “Father of the Bride of Frankenstein.” Kimmel writes Frankenstein’s monster as Frank a grad student in a bioethics program, who is also from a very Jewish family.

Kimmel’s protagonist, the father of the bride, is at a total loss when it comes to Jewish traditions, which Kimmel (who is Jewish) had fun writing, making fun of his own religion’s traditions.

A problem posed by this was making his character know less about Jewishness than Kimmel did. The father in the novel is clueless about Jewish traditions, which is not a reflection of

Kimmel’s actual knowledge, he stressed.

“I had to tell my Rabbi this, so she didn’t think that I was an idiot,” Kimmel said.

When talking about the pains of choosing details, Kimmel spoke to his difficulties picking the perfect wedding song. He quoted a fellow writer and friend, “writers are like magpies, wherever we go, we pick up things, you never know where you’re going to be able to use it.”

(The song he chose was En Vogue’s “I Want a Monster to be my Friend,” originally written for Sesame Street.)

In the ways of more formal advice, Kimmel’s jumped to yet another subject, emphasizing the importance of revising.

“Review and revise your text over and over and over, and not say ‘awww okay, this part is boring, but there’s some good stuff ahead!’ No no, if something is not working, it’s not only in your power to fix it, it’s your job!”

Higgins is a member of the Class of 2022.

House of Guitars is a beautiful beast

By ASHLEY BARDHAN
SENIOR STAFF

If you drive past the main parts of the city, ignoring landmarks like the hip South Wedge neighborhood, Eastman School of Music, and, uh, the Genesee Brew House, you’ll have made it to the bucolic Irondequoit suburbs. There’s a whole lot of nothing, the Seneca Park Zoo, and the House of Guitars.

At first glance, the House of Guitars looks normal. Its storefront resembles, well, a house, and you might miss it if not for a large, mustard yellow sign.

Then you look more closely and you see all the stuff. Now that it’s the holiday season, House of Guitars’ windows are filled with holiday knickknacks. Gleaming, colorful string lights, red stockings, tiny velveteen elves, and many, many instruments.

These windows are only practice for what you’re about to see inside. It’s impossible not to let out an exhale, or some private recognition of “wow” when you enter and have your entire visual field swarmed with guitars. I’m sure no one has ever said that House of Guitars is inaccurately named.

There’s a big tube filled with rare, famous guitars right in the middle of the room. Surrounding it are music books of all kinds, where Ed Sheeran stared at me from the cover of one while I looked around the store.

The main floor is made up of glass rows of instruments, creating narrow walkways where you can marvel through the glass or pick something up to test out. There was a guitar that looked like a bloody battle axe. There was a

mandolin that looked like a banjo. There were amps upon amps, and keyboards, and a stage, and synthesizers. There were expensive things, and there were affordable things. There were famous things, and there were things waiting to become famous.

This all sounds overwhelming, and it was, but the environment is very no-pressure. Admittedly, I can be on edge when entering music stores. As a woman, sometimes what is meant to be a fun record store trip turns into the old man at the counter “Do you know what music is?”-ing you until you want to cry.

House of Guitars has a humidifier, and clientele who are too hard to interact with amidst all the shit in the way. The staff isn’t overbearing. This is good for anyone who loves to browse, unbothered, for hours.

You can browse even longer in the downstairs CD and records section, where the walls are lined with famous photographs and memorabilia, and the floor is stocked with CDs, cassettes, boxed sets, special editions, and more physical music recordings than I think I’ve ever seen in my life. You can shop for the latest BTS video game while getting your dad his favorite Dolly Parton vinyl. And also marvel at the framed Dolly Parton autograph on the wall next to it.

The House of Guitars exists somewhere between music store, record store, and museum. It’s very much the stuff of legends, a multi-headed, beautiful beast you didn’t intend to find on your quest, but here it is. Go see what’s inside.

Bardhan is a member of the Class of 2020.

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OBOC Saves Boring First Act with an Exciting Second

By ABISHEK MAKHUN
FEATURES EDITOR

“Sex is good, but I’d rather be sailing.”

When soloist and senior Tom Yi sang those words from the song “I’d Rather Be Sailing/Set Those Sails,” the crowd erupted into laughter. It was the seventh song of Off Broadway on Campus’ (OBOC) Fall revue: “Hello My Name Is OBOC.” It also happened to be my first OBOC show.

The show started at 8 p.m. inside a packed Upper Strong Auditorium. Act one featured songs like “Nobody” from “Bandstand,” “Pick-a-little, Talk-a-little” from “The Music Man,” and “There’s a Fine, Fine Line” from “Avenue Q.” The standout performances, however, were “I’d Rather Be Sailing/Set Those Sails” from “Make Me a Song,” and “Join the Family Business” from “Young Frankenstein.” The former was a delightful duet delivered by senior Talia Apter and Yi, while the latter was a riot, and helped close the rather dull first act on a positive note.

The second act opened with “Hello!” from the “Book of Mormon.” This number, which inspired the title of the show, was highly anticipated. Judging by the reaction of the audience, the performance lived up to expectations. OBOC’s rendition almost perfectly matched the original. The performers were visibly having fun and the crowd fed off their energy. When it ended, the person next to me screamed, “They nailed it!”

After “Hello!,” sophomore Noah Pines took the mic and, to the beat of “Hard to Be The Bard” from “Something Rotten!,” he thanked all clubs and organizations that co-sponsored

the show. As he went through the names of the co-sponsors, representatives from each organization shouted proudly, as if confirming their presence. The music kept playing, and Pines started singing “Hard to Be The Bard.” His stage presence was commanding and he elicited multiple woos of appreciation from the audience.

One of the highlights of act two was “Vanilla Ice Cream” from “She Loves Me.” Senior Mary Potash told the story of how a terrible blind date led to her liking her coworker, George, a man she previously hated. Her friend, junior Elena Robson, on the other hand, tried to make Mary apologize to her date, whom she described as a nervous, bald fat man. This was a jolly and lighthearted piece which kept the second act’s momentum going.

It was nice to see different numbers have different people in the lead. This helped thrust many members into the spotlight. Also, hats off to the pit orchestra! They delivered a tight musical foundation upon which the performers could rely.

However, some numbers left me confused at times as to what was actually happening. This was to be expected given that they were taken from various musicals, and therefore lacked a backstory. Multiple people told me that they felt a bit bored by the first act, but the second act made up for it. There was also a slight technical issue as the mics of some soloists were not loud enough.

Overall, the performance had a warm reception. Everyone was smiling as they left the auditorium. OBOC has a new fan in me, and I look forward to their future shows.

Makhun is a member of the Class 2022.

NOT VANILLA



By VENNELA PANDARABOYINA
COLUMNIST

As college students, we are bombarded with a lot of messaging — about managing our mental health, eating right, and not stressing too much. Through this type of messaging, I was introduced to the concept of “self-care.”

I initially thought self-care was just about buying bath bombs and sweet-smelling soaps from Lush. But in my time at UR, I have been exposed to several different definitions of self-care. It makes me question what self-care actually is: Is it just participating in an activity that makes you happy or calm? Does it mean putting your life on hold for a couple hours? Or does it mean getting an expensive spa treatment?

According to Instagram, self-care either involves putting on a glittery face mask while bumping Rihanna and making funny faces at the camera, or getting off of Instagram. According to “Psychol-

What is Self Care?

ogy Today,” self-care is simply taking care of oneself.

There are hundreds of self-help books out there, each with their own unique recipe for improving one’s life, one catchy title at a time. When watching movies or television, I find that plot-driven media leaves little time for a character to practice self-care. Imagine watching Rachel take a nap during an episode of “Friends.” Sure, it would probably be helpful for Rachel, but that’s boring on television. With all of these options and a lack of examples, where does that leave us?

For me, I believe that self-care is occasionally stopping. Imagine you’re walking on a busy sidewalk, surrounded by a crowd of people all hurrying somewhere, eyes forward, mind focused on wherever they’re headed. Self-care is stopping in your tracks and actually taking into account how you feel. It involves asking questions — am I happy? Am I satisfied? Am I tired? And why do I feel this way?

I find it easy to escape my own thoughts. Reader, have you ever had such a busy day that by the time you found yourself in your bed, you realized you didn’t remember a single coherent thought

you’d had the entire day? It’s easy, especially at our university, to get lost in the exams and deadlines, or even in the various club meetings and endless emails. Stopping all that momentum to take stock of your situation isn’t easy.

That’s why I think the advice for how to take care of oneself is so varied. Some people benefit from buying colorful soaps and foamy bath bombs, and they use their bath time to reflect. Some people benefit from outdoor activities like biking or hiking for the clarity that being out in nature brings them. For me personally, curling up with a good book clears my mind, and I always have a moment after I stop reading when I can look inwards.

Self-reflection is not easy, and finding what helps you best will probably take time. It is an intensely personal process, and that’s why it is difficult to portray in media. A magazine article may lay out the top 10 self-care tips, but it doesn’t know you — and knowing yourself is half the battle. Reader, I wish you good luck on your self-care journey — all the best!

Pandaraboyina is a member of the Class of 2020.

Sihir Brings Fire, Energy, and Passion

By YUMENG CHEN
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

A day after Rochester’s first snowfall ushered in winter, Sihir’s fall show, “Gaia,” warmed its audience with fiery energy inside the May Room.

The Friday show started with a brief speech by Sihir president and junior Anush Mehrabyan. She said she is constantly inspired, challenged, and motivated by her incredible fellow belly dancers, and encouraged the audience to participate.

The first dance, which, according to Mehrabyan, was all about “passion, fire, and energy,” indeed instantly warmed up the room with its tremendous enthusiasm. With the upbeat tempo of “Haklak Rahtak,” the dancers created flowing movements with their bodies that, under the heart-shaped light projection, gained a unique, captivating elegance. Their red tops turned into vigorous flames that set the room on fire, and the black pantaloons, accentuated with meshes woven in gold coins, became the tender night that wrapped everyone in its mysterious wind. Their faces gleamed with joy.

Whenever the performers interacted with audience members in the first row, the crowd burst into thunderous cheers. The belly dancers adequately controlled the movements of their muscles. Sometimes certain parts of the body were isolated to emphasize their undulating motions, while other times their bodies moved as one, integrating into

a harmonic symphony. The performance combined beauty and artistry while exploring our bodies’ athletic potential when allowed to move freely

Two Sihir alumni, Sophia Mcrae and Hannah Tompkins (both class of 2019), took on the role of hosting for the night. Following a brief introduction of this student led and choreographed dance ensemble that started in 2003, Mcrae stressed that the two main goals in their mission were to promote body positivity, as well as cultural awareness and sensitivity.

“As a result,” Mcrae said, “we encourage everyone of all ages, sizes, genders, and dance experiences to participate — truly anyone can belly dance.”

After the sixth dance of the show, Mcrae and Tompkins introduced the history and background of belly dance. The name “belly dance” has nothing to do with the origin of belly dancing at all — it was translated from the French term “danse du ventre” in the nineteenth century. “It is also sometimes known as oriental dance, raq sharqi, arabic for eastern dance,” they said, “or ras baladi, which is Egyptian arabic for country dance or folk dance.”

During the intermission, the guest performers, the Yellow-Jackets, made sure the crowd had a good time by performing three songs: “All My Loving” by the Beatles, “Burn the House Down” by AJR, and “Broke” by Sam Henshaw. The ‘Jackets retained their charisma as usual. An audience member was even invited up and danced

with the lead vocalist.

The “annual shimmy contest” was the climax of the second half: Five people walked on stage and were each asked what their favorite dance move was. Then, Tompkins gave them a mini shimmy lesson. At first, she demonstrated some basic-level shimmys — hip shimmy and shoulder shimmy — and everyone was following along.

However, when Hannah dazed the audience by demonstrating the extra-complicated move “shoulder shimmy undulation down and reverse three quarter shimmy hip circle to shoulder shimmy chest pop, bend and snap,” the whole room burst into laughter. The five participants then were asked to compete for the best shimmy. As the music started, each participant’s dance aroused the audience’s enthusiasm, leading to audience cheering and clapping continuously.

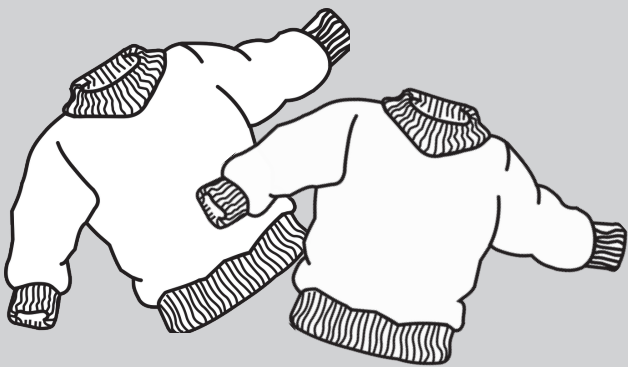
Unfortunately, two participants were eliminated in the first round, but everyone else won the enviable prize of “free Sihir practices for the rest of their undergraduate careers, and a free invitation to perform in next semester’s show.”

The show concluded with an exuberant last dance to the song “Bikhtissar” by Douzi, and the dance’s energy continued to light up everyone’s winter night.

With their lively choreography and splendidly designed costumes, “Gaia” was an extravaganza for the eye, and, more importantly, a true celebration of the body.

Chen is a member of the Class of 2020.

SWEATER YOU WAITING FOR?



WRITE FOR THE CAMPUS TIMES

COMMUNITY

Some of CT’s Adventures on the Green Line

GREEN FROM PAGE 1

wings if you’re not feeling the cheesy carbs. Speaking about wings, Duff’s Famous Wings is the place to visit if you’re missing your local sports bar. They have wings, onion rings, mac and cheese, grilled cheese, sandwiches, burgers, mozzarella sticks, hot dogs, and fried shrimp. If you can handle the spice and are up for the challenge, Duff’s Famous Wings has various sauces that you could try — including their “superhot” sauce and notorious “death” sauce. You can even top off your visit with the ultimate cookie sundae funnel cake or some merch, like their baseball caps.

Recommendation: As a college student, eating out at these places can be pretty heavy on the wallet, but Desi Bazaar, a grocery-restaurant hybrid serving South Asian cuisine, takes care of that with its single dollar sign on Google.

Movies 10

If you thought Desi Bazaar was accommodating, you’ll be head over heels for this stop. The beloved Movies 10 knows how to win college students over with its cheap tickets. If you’re feeling peckish after the movie(s) or are considering taking out a special someone to a movie and dinner, Jay’s Diner, Tim Hortons, Arby’s, and Schaller’s are just a short walk away!

Recommendation: If you’re a bubble tea enthusiast, Kung Fu Tea is the perfect spot. They also sell punch, milk caps, yogurt, slushies, milk strikes, and espressos if you have a friend that doesn’t understand the bubble tea hype.

Jefferson Plaza

If I had to describe this stop in the fewest words, it would be “thrifting heaven.” The



EVELYN PINEDA / CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The inter-road pond is one of the first sights that signals to Green Line riders that they’ve arrived at Marketplace Mall.

Jefferson Plaza not only has Goodwill, but also Amvets Thrift Store. Across from this plaza are also Plato’s Closet and Clothes Mentor. Though all of these differ in decor and products, combined they’re a great fit for those who love deals or want to help out the planet by refusing fast fashion and reducing the demand for mass production.

If I had to describe this stop in the fewest words, it would be “thrifting heaven.”

Jefferson Plaza also has Revolution Karaoke, a destination for all those who enjoy performing in and out of the shower. If you’re looking for food, there’s a variety of places including D.P. Dough and Golden Corral.

Recommendation: Cafe 35 in Jefferson Plaza has an eccentric but warm vibe that

welcomes you into the Mediterranean with its decor. The food has more Turkish roots, and its prices remain low.

Marketplace Mall

Aside from the retail stores inside the mall — which are too many to cover— there’s a couple of fun places you can go to destress.

If you don’t have any driving experience and you’ve wanted to know what it’s like to drive, the RPM Raceway could interest you. You could arrive and drive to your heart’s desire — but if you don’t share this craving, then the arcade or billiards might be a better fit for you.

Another option is Glowgolf. Located inside the mall, this little gem can help ease your boredom if you’ve missed one of the shuttles and you’re not in the mood to wait. Glowgolf is exactly what it’s named— golf in the dark with glow-in-the-dark decor. It’s a beautiful experience if you’re into golf.

If everything else fails, there’s always Dave & Busters. With arcade games, billiards,

bowling, virtual reality gaming, and dance revolution, Dave & Busters is a classic if you ever want to spend a couple hours away from the turmoil of college life — or if you just want to spice it up a little.

Recommendation: If you’re not afraid to spend a little money and treat yourself, the Melting Pot in Marketplace Mall is the perfect place to do so! This gourmet fondue restaurant offers a variety of options for those with a savory or sweet tooth, and provides gluten-free and vegan options!

Wegmans

The beloved Wegmans is a must if you’re new to Rochester. Wegmans’s selection of food is bountiful, and you’ll probably walk out of there with more groceries than you can carry if you don’t control yourself.

There are also a few neighboring stores that you can take advantage of if you’re looking

Target

Target: our wallet’s worst enemy and our impulse’s best friend. If you go there, you already know you’re going to come out with more than what you intended to buy. I advise that you utilize this stop wisely — especially since it’s located near Lowes and Best Buy.

Recommendation: Avoid the temptation.

Walmart

When Target fails to have the lowest prices, Walmart has your back, more often than not. Aside from the deals that are always popping up, this Walmart has a Claire’s inside of it, so you can have a little fun reliving your childhood — it wouldn’t hurt to dig yourself into a pink, glitter-infested wonderland if all you’ve been doing is studying for midterms.

Recommendation: If you cross the street, you will encounter Lasertron, a nook for laser tag, arcade gaming, and cyber sport!

Regal Henrietta

While Movies 10 comes in handy with the movies just removed from theatres, Regal Henrietta offers a selection of newly-released movies. If you’re planning on watching a movie or two at Regal Henrietta, and if you want to make sure you’ve eaten beforehand, walk further down for some food stops. These include Smashburger, Naan-tastic, Pi Craft Pizza, Olive Garden, and B.Good.

Recommendation: Just a short walk from this stop is Abbot’s Frozen Custard. Aside from frozen custard, Abbot’s offers sundaes, splits, milkshakes, flurries, floats, and ice cream cakes!

Pineda is a member of the Class of 2023.

Glowgolf is exactly what it’s named — golf in the dark with glow-in-the-dark decor.

for something to spruce up your dorm, like AC Moore, Michaels, Five Below, and HomeGoods. If you’re into sprucing up yourself, you might want to check out Burlington.

Recommendation: For a “Lady and the Tramp” kind of evening, Bella Pasta Cafe provides an intimate and authentic Italian experience with dishes including veal, seafood, chicken, and beef. There’s also pizza, pasta, and salads for those who aren’t as interested in the full menu.



EVELYN PINEDA / CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Public Market has seasonal produce and other products from local businesses every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

COMMUNITY

CT EATS



By OLIVIA BANC
COLUMNIST

Bringing back my favorite format, I decided to embark upon another good, old-fashioned CT Eats competition. This time: vegan burger style. So, prepare your buns, loosen up your belt, and get ready for some fries with that because I’m about to be serving up the hot dish on vegan burgers from four — yes, four — different Rochester locations. With that, let the beefless burger battle begin.

The first burger I entertained in this escapade was the Distillery’s Impossible Burger, and sadly, it was not a good start. When the burger was brought to our table, the waiter looked between me and my male friend and said, “I’ve got an Impossible Burger. I’m guessing that’s for you. Seems like a girl thing.” That started things off on a distasteful note.

Impossible Burgers are great and serve as pretty perfect mock beef, but the Distillery just left it at that and didn’t bother to dress it up even slightly. It was plain and flavorless, and the thin single patty was lost in the giant bun. The Distillery’s gluten-free buns have a good flavor and texture and hold together well, but I wasn’t looking to just eat bread on this meal. I ended up having to remove the bun altogether because everything just felt so dry and plain.

Next was an old favorite of mine: Red Fern’s lentil burger. The exterior of this patty had great, noticeable grill marks, and the interior was creamy, hearty, and satisfying. The slight bit-



OLIVIA BANC/ COLUMNIST

Just because it isn’t real meat, doesn’t mean it isn’t delicious!

terness of the greens on top and the acidity of the baby tomatoes make for an exciting flavor combination that highlights the rich seasoning of the lentil patty. The creamy aioli, buttery burger, and fluffy gluten-free bread combine to create a texture of silky-smooth richness. This beautiful burger paired with a side of sweet potato bisque, and a vegan brownie sundae split with my friend, made for a rich and exciting meal.

Giving another chance to team Impossible Burger, I headed over to Swillburger and ordered a single-patty Impossible Burger with a vegan chocolate milkshake. At no extra cost, I got to top my burger with lettuce, tomato, grilled onions, and grilled mushrooms — all of which I was pleased with. The shrooms were lightly charred and brought lovely flavors of smoke, salt, and umami to the plate. The grilled onions were lightly caramelized and had a lovely sweetness and slight crisp. The only topping that added an extra cost was the vegan cheese, which was worth it. This

cheese was creamy and silky without being sticky at all (often the case with vegan cheeses), and it had a wonderful flavor that closely resembled a mild cheddar. I found this use of the Impossible Burger patty to be much more successful than that of the Distillery. The slight char around the patty’s circumference created a delectable texture and smokey flavor. This plus my rich, thick milkshake made for a truly classic burger experience.

Last up, but not least — sorry, Distillery — was the Gate House’s veggie burger. This restaurant allows you to substitute the veggie patty into any of its many burgers, but I decided to go for the “B Anthony,” the one already listed as a vegan option. After leaving off the intended avocado and pickled jalapeños, I was left with meatless hot sauce and hummus. The meatless hot sauce was indistinguishable from meat hot sauce. It had a salty, meaty flavor that was seasoned to a spicy, smokey, barbecue-y concoction that tasted and felt like some sort of fancy

sloppy joe. And, yes, it was just as messy. The hummus had a strong garlic flavor that allowed it to shine even through the omnipotent meat hot sauce. The veggie patty itself, had a harsh, smokey char on the outside but a soft and moist interior with a warm, peppery flavor. Overall, this was a successful veggie burger that didn’t leave me missing the meat even one bit. These four burgers may have zero beef inside of them, but there’s going to be some beef between them after these results.

To no one’s surprise, the Distillery’s Impossible Burger ranks last by a long shot. It wasn’t terrible, but mediocre does not cut it in relation to the rest of these burger bad boys. Next up is the Gate House’s “B Anthony” veggie burger. I know this ranking may seem low, but I did really enjoy this burger and you can accredit this ranking to the stiff competition. My advice? Get a less crumbly gluten-free bun, B Anthony burger, and then maybe we can talk again.

In second place is — drum roll — Red Fern’s lentil burger, which I love and have no complaints about whatsoever.

This, of course, leaves Swillburger’s Impossible Burger at the top of the food chain for this first episode of the Beefless Burger Battle.

It’s not just what you’ve got, but what you do with it that matters most, as the kids say, and Swillburger definitely makes the most of the Impossible Burger. The patty is cooked perfectly, the complementary topping options are simply divine and of the highest quality, the gluten-free bun is moist, fluffy, glistened like a beautiful brioche, and all of this comes at a price that won’t leave you with regret. Also, who doesn’t want to enjoy a perfectly-executed classic burger and shake at a barcade — especially when it’s so vegan-accessible? Whether of the beef variety or not, Swillburger is the perfect place to enjoy a great burger.

Banc is a member of the Class of 2021.

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OPINIONS

EDITORIAL OBSERVER

On ‘Creative’ Classes



By JOHN PINTO
HUMOR EDITOR

In a perfect world, Joy Williams would be one of the world’s greatest writers, a talent as widely recognized as her more commercial peers. A quintessential “writer’s writer,” Williams’ work is instead mainly championed in writing workshops, where her blunt, darkly funny, and oft-surreal prose is widely shared. Take this passage from “Chicken Hill,” where a young girl shows an elderly woman some drawings she has just done: “She was not an appealing child, but she didn’t seem mentally deficient or malformed, either. Still, she was something of a runt, made more runtlike by the enormous backpack she wore. From this pink, somewhat smelly apparatus she extracted several pieces of construction paper. “‘These aren’t good at all!’ Ruth exclaimed. She was sincerely dismayed. “‘I’m just beginning,” the child said. ‘I should be encouraged.’ “‘Not by me, I’m afraid,’ Ruth said.” The first time I read this, it set my brain on fire. I sought out a fellow workshop member and asked, breathless, if they remembered a different, equally brilliant Joy Williams story we’d all been assigned, if they wanted to read this one as well, if the humor of Ruth’s coldness and the liveliness of that tragic backpack excited them as it did me. “Oh, that class?” they said with a laugh. “You assume I ever read anything in that class?” It wasn’t the first time I’d gotten such an answer. I understand that most times, there’s just too much assigned reading to get to all of it. I understand that many students have pressing, real-life commitments which make comparative frivolities like reading and writing for fun a pipe dream. I understand that some prose and poetry just don’t connect with people, and that it’s nobody’s fault. But these answers about the Williams readings had a dismissiveness to them that went beyond the usual “lol too much work, what are these professors thinking?” People thought the work was “weird” or “difficult.” It required investing an amount of effort that was seen as excessive, maybe even perverse. It was an add-on to the student work

we all had to offer feedback on each week, work that consistently got excellent professor analysis but inconsistent and surface-level student analysis. (I once put forward a story I’d spent over a month on, only to receive the complaint that my narrator’s exact age was never explicitly stated. Jokes about free time and easy As aside, I don’t think the humanities are as underappreciated at this University as some people like to pretend. No one has ever told me that English wasn’t worth studying, or would make me completely unemployable. On-campus arts literacy is quite high — the average student seems to have a music taste that is both encyclopedic and diverse, and many of the most artistically knowledgeable people I know are mechanical engineers. If these dismissive beliefs are held about the “worth” of an entire field, it’s subconsciously. They pop out in how people prioritize their time, which classes they decide to actually make an effort in. They pop out when people sign up for a writing workshop — the central course of my major — as a way of “blowing off steam” between STEM classes. They pop out when kids don’t offer any feedback in class, and instead doodle on the copies of the story I just spent \$20 of UROS on for printing. They pop out when any feedback begins and ends with “I liked it” or “I didn’t like it.” No one is asking for perfection, because it will never be found in an undergraduate creative writing workshop (or in a studio arts class for that matter, most of which are closed to seniors to prevent this exact dynamic from developing). No one is asking for realist literary fiction in the vein of Updike or Carver, and the less Hemingway worship the better. Your capacity to express yourself artistically should have no effect on how much you try to express yourself. Every person has the requisite emotional depth and life experience to share insightful and human observations about existence — not every person has the skills and experience to do so coherently. Funny enough, that’s exactly what these “creative” classes are supposed to teach. Just showing up to relax and writing “when you feel like it” — a perfectly valid pursuit — is what Nanowrimo and A03 are for. It just shouldn’t get you four credits. All people are entitled to leisure time. These classes are not where you should be spending yours.

Pinto is a member of the Class of 2020.

LETTER FROM PAGE 1

on campus as a result. Additionally, after the interaction outside the Starbucks lounge, we regret the stereotypes many students made of Chinese students. To be clear, we cannot conflate the actions of individual students with the identity of an entire population or student organization. The online memes created about both Chinese students and the Chinese Students’ Association perpetuated stereotypes, making the hurtful assumption that all Chinese students have a single perspective. This could not

be further from the truth. CSA, as an organization, and an entire group of students should not be held responsible for the actions of individuals. On all sides, students have been harmed and felt targeted. Moving forward, we all need to do better, including us as your student representatives. The delay within our student government is regrettable, and we are holding meaningful discussions on how to more proactively address issues in the future. And as students, we all need to respectfully communicate ideas in ways that do not

denigrate someone because of their identity, whether a shared ethnicity, religion, nationality, culture, or any other identity. Moving forward, we encourage everyone to consider how your words (whether online, in person, or on posters) can affect someone else and the emotional toll that can result.

This article was signed by Senators Paola Rodriguez, Tayfun Sahin, Aya Abdelrahman, Justyna Gorka, Isabel Murphy, Remsha Rafiq, and Andre Tulloch.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Cheers and Jeers

Cheers to the ultimate decision to cancel the Eastman Philharmonia’s concert tour in China. **Jeers** to that decision being the reversal of an initial, insensitive decision. **Cheers** to the kind souls who see you at the end of hallways as you’re struggling to hold your life together and hold the door open for you. **Jeers** to a crowd of people walking through double doors, but only opening one door, congesting hallway traffic as they funnel through the singular open door, like sheeple. **Cheers** to Late Night moving to the Pit, lessening the burden on student employees. **Jeers** to Late Night mov-

ing to the Pit, worsening the menu and ruining the atmosphere. **Cheers** to Gleason being open 24 hours a day. **Jeers** to Gleason’s whole vibe. **Cheers** to the first snowfall of the year, and the beautiful sunset that followed. **Jeers** to the snow exacerbating the already existing accessibility issues for disabled students on campus. **Cheers** to the Bills being 6-2! **Jeers** to the Sabres dropping five games in a row. **Cheers** to the multi-stall all-gender bathroom created in Carlson over the summer. **Jeers** to the barriers trans and non-binary students

face trying to get placed in gender-neutral housing (which doesn’t exist for first-semester first years outside of requesting a single). **Cheers** to cute holiday-themed Starbucks cups that make for the perfect Instagram story. **Jeers** to the cute holiday-themed Starbucks cups making your name and order number unreadable. **Cheers** to Madeleine Albright visiting UR. **Jeers** to Madeleine Albright saying Meliora means “even better.” **Cheers** to the end-of-semester performances happening in the next two weeks. **Jeers** to nobody being able to go because there’s too much on their plates.

This editorial is published with the consent of a majority of the Editorial Board: Wil Aiken (Editor-in-Chief), An Nguyen (Features Editor), Hailie Higgins (Opinions Editor), Efua Agyare-Kumi (Managing Editor), and Shweta Koul (Publisher). The Editor-in-Chief and the Editorial Board make themselves available to the UR community’s ideas and concerns. Email editor@campustimes.org.

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In Defense of the Two-Party System

By LIAM BETHLENDY
STAFF WRITER

Though people see the dual-party system in America as mere historical fact to be bemoaned, current voting rules and the American psyche guarantee its persistence. There are a number of reasons, both structurally and culturally, why the two-party system remains, and should remain, the defining feature of American politics. In our current electoral system, a third party leads to two outcomes: the majority party is split and loses to the opposition across the aisle, or the majority party takes positions so they can co-opt this new party's policy positions. It's too easy for majority parties to crowd out incipient parties. Unless voting rules are diametrically changed, the two-party system will remain.

In order to change these rules, we'd need a majority in Congress to vote against the system that got them elected, which no member of Congress would do. But

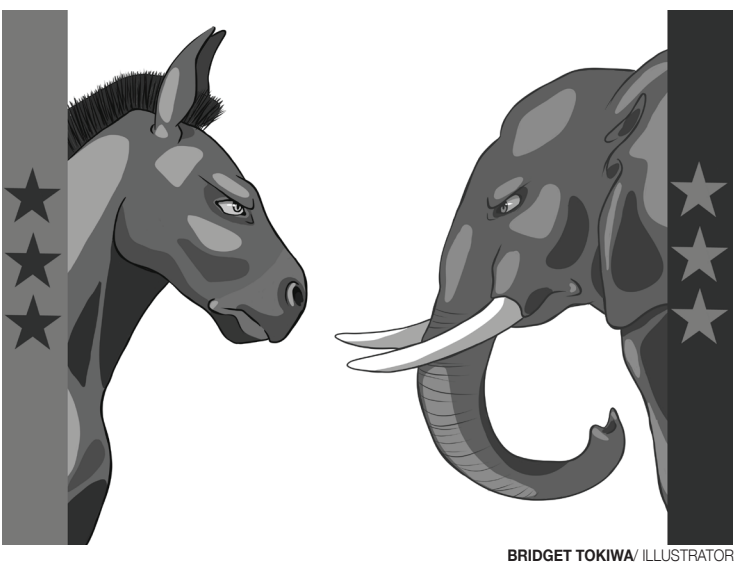
even more consequential is that Americans expect individual legislators to be favored by a voting majority in a given district. Voting for individuals is ingrained in American voters. The idea of giving a seat in Congress to someone who was appointed by a party instead of directly by the American people is antithetical to the concept of voting in this country. The only changes in voting procedures in the United States have been to make voting more direct. Of course, one could argue that the party would still decide which candidates are on the ballot therefore the switch to a multiparty system is just a perceptual change of voting, but changing perception is also a monumental task.

Beyond the virtual impossibility of changing the underlying rules, the belief that the two-party system is unrepresentative is misinformed.

The current system allows voters to choose and veto specific candidates. While often people vote party line,

the system of primary and general elections provides voters with two stages of control over who gains power. It also provides voters with a strong check on disfavored candidates — they can just crowd them out by voting for the opposite party, a power not present in multi-party systems. Under optimal conditions (everyone voting in primaries and the general election), the outcomes would always be majority favored. In the primaries, there is an opportunity to evaluate the nuanced differences between individual party members. In the general election, you then choose between the most popular candidates from both parties.

The most important feature of a two-party system is that it limits the influence of extremists, while a multi-party system validates extremists by allowing them to create meaningful parties. Contemporary parties are extreme on both sides of the aisle, but the two-party system is still better equipped to dilute extreme



BRIDGET TOKIWA/ ILLUSTRATOR

policy proposals amidst more moderate ones. It does not allow full-fledged radicals to gain seats in government as a self-identifying unit. The two-party system dictates that any radical candidates or proposals must be accepted and endorsed by more moderate party leaders, who provide funding and endorsements. There have been, and always will be, extreme eras and extreme members of both parties in Congress. But they have not — and will not — be able to establish themselves, under the

constraints of a two-party system, as a unique, prophetic party with a solution to all the nation's problems. It is a fallacy to look at a system flexing and adapting to current political trends, and demand its complete upending — especially when the system isn't being used to the fullest extent. Unless (or until) we see consistent political engagement from the American people, it would be unwise and imprudent to ask for anything different.

Bethlendy is a member of the Class of 2021.

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HUMOR

Inspiring: My roommate has kept a sailboat parked in our driveway for over a year

By JOHN PINTO
HUMOR EDITOR

Student life in Rochester is often marred by compromise. We are hemmed in by oppressively cold weather, cramped living conditions, and a perilous job market. In times like these we all could use a pick-me-up, which is why I'm thrilled to report that my roommate Ivan has successfully kept a 16-foot sailboat in our driveway for over a year. I caught up with this nautical visionary to figure out how he pulled off such a feat in on-land docking.

Campus Times: Can you state your name?

Ivan Frantz '20: Ivan Deray Frantz IV.

Chris Dalke '19, who was visiting us this weekend: Dalke.

CT: So, did you always plan on keeping a 16-foot sailboat parked in our driveway for so long?

IF: No, I had BIG plans

for that boat.

CT: Can you tell me what plans you had?

IF: I really hoped we were going to use it a lot over the summer. Um, and eventually store it, actually, by the water. But I don't have a trailer hitch, so I couldn't get it there, so it just kind of stayed.

CT: But it stayed to inspire everyone that sees it.

IF: Oh, of course. The possibility of going sailing is always there.

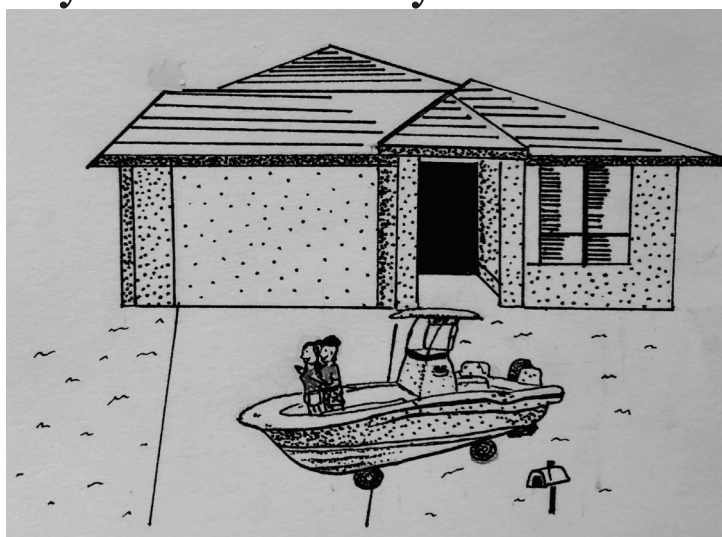
CT: Do you think that sailing is aspirational?

IF: Uh, yeah? Everybody wants to have few enough plans that they can go sailing. Like, when you're sailing, you can't be multitasking. You can't even bring your phone.

CT: Do you think our neighbors are inspired by our boat?

IF: More confused, I'd say.

CT: But it's, like, an inspired confusion?



ADINA GOLDSTEIN / CONTRIBUTING ILLUSTRATOR sailing with Ivan?

IF: Yeah, sure.

CT: Are you aware that multiple people have asked if I live in "that house with the boat?"

IF: No, but I love that!

CT: How many times has the boat left our driveway?

IF: Uh, once.

CT: When was that, do you remember?

IF: It was over the summer; Dalke and I went sailing.

CT: Dalke, do you remember that? When you went

CD: Yeah, I almost sunk it.

IF: Dalke did almost sink it!

CD: We ended up in, like, a foot of water.

IF: It was so cold.

CT: Where did you take it?

IF: What lake was that?

(Long pause. Dalke tries to remember what lake he almost sank Ivan's beautiful boat in, and my equally inspiring roommate, Leo

Orsini '20, starts playing "Revenge — A Minecraft Parody of Usher's DJ Got Us Fallin' In Love" next to my transcription device.)

CD: It's one of the Finger Lakes.

CT: What do you think about cats that spend cold winter nights inside the boat?

IF: I'm happy to help, I guess.

CT: What do you think about children that do that?

IF: I hope there aren't children that do that.

CT: If there were, would you condone it?

IF: I think we need to find other situations for those children.

CT: Last question — what would you say to anyone else, on or off-campus, that dreams of keeping a boat on-land for a long period of time?

(Long pause)

IF: It's easy to do.

Pinto is a member of the Class of 2020.

Wil Reviews Halloween Temporary Tattoos and Finds the Void

By WIL AIKEN
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

There's a cluster of six eyeballs on my right palm.

I am not, in fact, suffering from the condition detailed in Stephen King's disturbing short story "I Am the Doorway," but reviewing leftover Halloween-themed tattoos.

I'm wearing about 20 of them on my right forearm. To make them more visible, I shaved my arm at 2:30 a.m. last night, which is why there's also a band-aid on my right forearm.

I don't think I've sported a temporary tattoo in over a decade. I was probably around 6 the last time I had one. Even then, I probably

was not the person who applied them. So putting them on — a simple, easy to over-

"Halloween has been over for a week. Its reign has ended once more, and again we're left wondering whether it was really that big a deal to begin with."

think process — was new for me, and trial and error was involved. That's why the cat is missing its head and it looks like someone bit off a piece of the candy corn.

When the Campus Times

humor editor John Pinto asked me to review temporary tattoos for an article, I expected I'd put the sleeve of tats on sometime in the middle of the week and then document the subsequent awkward moments and strange looks begotten by the ink. But I didn't put them on until 2:30 on Sunday morning. As I write this under the constant gaze of the smiling skull on the back of my hand, what I have instead is a strange sense of sympathetic melancholy.

Halloween has been over for a week. Its reign has ended once more, and again we're left wondering whether it was really that big a deal to begin with. Now Christmas is seeping into the veins of the masses, and after Thanksgiving everyone will stop pretending they don't notice its insidious creep. So it goes.

But on my right forearm rest 20 tributes to All Hallows Eve, a tribute to a better, spookier time that we love to remember but might not have ever existed the way we recall. October is done. The leaves have fallen. But the tats remain steadfast on my arm, like



EFUA AGYARE-KUMI / MANAGING EDITOR

The magnificent tattoos. Halloween's last great attempt to rage against the dying of the light.

And while it's a beautiful rage, it's a doomed one. Thanksgiving is coming up. It's getting colder, so my sleeve covers most of my arm. And I've washed my hands a few times since

"But on my right forearm rest 20 tributes to All Hallows Eve, a tribute to a better, spookier time that we love to remember but might not have ever existed the way we recall."

this morning, so the cluster of six eyeballs is starting to dissolve into the un-spooky paleness of my right palm.

Aiken is a member of the Class of 2021.



EFUA AGYARE-KUMI / MANAGING EDITOR

Wil Aiken, bearer of the magnificent tattoos.



Show us
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HUMOR

Ever Better CDCS

By MICAH GREENBERG
SENIOR STAFF

By LUMI SCHILDKRAUT
SENIOR STAFF

By JOHN PINTO
HUMOR EDITOR

By ETHAN BUSCH
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

While course registration for the spring semester officially opened this week, many students will be tweaking and adjusting their schedules all the way through the end of January. We at the *Campus Times* encourage this obsessive, often pointless micromanaging (no way of rearranging your labs and workshops will ever make Orgo go away, you poor suckers), and therefore present the official *CT* list of recommended courses!

Greenberg is a member of the Class of 2021. Schildkraut is a member of the Class of 2020. Pinto is a member of the Class of 2020. Busch is a member of the Class of 2023.

Still Got Space in Your schedule? Write for us! Humor@campustimes.org

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
BONE	BIO690	Incel Biology	Spring 2020	4.0	ICUP

Location: Hutch Basement

Instructor: A Nice Guy, a Good Guy

Cross-Listed: PSY696

Description: An introduction and overview of the particular biology of the involuntarily celibate man, with special attention paid to the delusional psychology and substandard physiology which are the hallmarks of this peculiar modern phenomenon. Holding the classroom door open for other students is not allowed. Grading will be strict: No one is “owed” an A.

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
01776	PSC230	Oh SA can you CT?	Spring 2020	4.0	FREE

Location: TBD

Instructor: Key FS, Aiken W, Holtz J

Cross-Listed: ENG230, ML230

Description: Course gives SA senators and leadership the opportunity to write political articles for the Campus Times. Students will write three or four articles on political issues, including an op-ed on their work this year. Students will peer-edit and work with the Editor-in-Chief of the CT to conduct an investigative journalism final project. This course is mandatory for and open only to members of the Students’ Association Government.

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
12345	PSC142	Excuses and Alibis	Spring 2020	8.0085	SOLID

Location: TBD

Instructor: Changes each week

Cross-Listed: AH 162, BIO 162

Description: Attendance is “mandatory.” I couldn’t finish this course description because my Grandma fell into a volcano full of crippling red tape. It was in Canada, plus you’ve never met her.

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
14454	SAB398	Study Abroad: SUNY Geneseo	Spring 2020	\$75.000	FUN

Location: SUNY Cortland

Instructor: School of life baby

Cross-Listed: Transferring, “Driving down to see a buddy who knows a guy”

Description: Learn what’s like to both attend college AND have a brain that produces serotonin regularly! Go to a sporting event where more than 12 people are in the stands! Talk about a book you had time to read! Spend a sane amount of money on your education!

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
XXX	NAV13	Will it Float?	Spring 2020	-5	WET

Location: Parking lot behind Gavett

Instructor: Admiral Michael M. Gilday

Cross-Listed: N/A

Description: Come throw miscellaneous items into an ROTC-branded kiddie pool and see if they float!

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
3+2i	LIN000	Modern Gibberish	Spring 2020	Seven	NERD

Location: Steam Tunnel Alpha

Instructor: [Unintelligable]

Cross-Listed: AHHHHHHH!

Description: Thscn asi ? !!!asf YsSSU!

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
?????	DAN69	Modern Dance: Avoiding the Guy You hooked up with at Jungle Party When You’re Both Buying Chips the Following Tuesday	Spring 2020	Infinite	Iminent

Location: Hillside

Instructor: You’re on your own for this one, Chief

Cross-Listed: “Closer” by the Chainsmokers ft. Halsey

Description: In this one-day, ultra-intensive course, learn the stealthy maneuvers and complex contortions necessary to render yourself totally invisible to the guy who just days ago was helping you forget your ex, Ryan!

CRN	Course	Course Title	Term	Credits	Status
17380	MR420	Electric Carillon: Learn to Shred	Spring 2020	SKILL	HYPE

Location: 800M Stacks

Instructor: Hendrix J (Ghost Form)

Cross-Listed: N/A

Description: Tired of playing “Three Blind Mice” amd “Hedwig’s Theme?” Freebird the whole fuckin’ campus!

SPORTS

Beef, Beer, and Bowling Ball Shots: A Bills Mafia Experience

By SHWETA KOUL
PUBLISHER

On Sunday, Buffalo erupts. Tables fear for their lives. The sizzles from grills create a symphony. Fans salivate over pictures of Josh Allen in shorts.

While New Era Field is always rowdy, it gets wilder outside, in the parking lots. Tailgaters, at least in Buffalo, are known for jumping through tables (flaming tables if you're feeling dangerous). Drinking games, like Dizzy Bat, are abundant and often lead to epic fails that rile up crowds and spark "Let's Go Buffalo" chants. Oh, and there's an elderly man who gets sprayed with ketchup every game day (we'll get into that later.)

As a diehard Pittsburgh Steelers fan, I went to see how crazy the Bills Mafia really gets on game day.

The Bills played the Redskins (don't get me started on how offensive that name is) at 1 p.m. so we planned to leave early. If you want to make it into Hammer's Lot, the craziest tailgate spot, you've got to get there before 10 a.m.

So, at around 8:00 a.m., the boys crammed into the back while 5-foot me sat shotgun. With cruise control on, the tunes too loud, and a cooler full of beer, bacon, and beef nestled safely in the trunk, we were off to witness Josh Allen and his abnormally large hands.

As we neared New Era Field, we passed a tailgate that had a



CHRISTOPHER CANTY/ CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHER
Bills fans enjoying their Sunday afternoon pregame tailgate.

wrestling ring. A Bills fan power-slammed a Redskins fan to the ground.

We got to Hammer's just in time — they closed the lot down once we had parked. As I got out of the car, I heard a Bills fan screaming for his friend, Harry, who had seemingly gotten lost. My phone read 9:52 a.m. Not even 10 a.m. and fans were drunk. Excellent.

“Later, I found myself double fisting a Twisted Tea and a Labatt Blue, Buffalo’s beer of choice. Perhaps alcohol would warm my body up.”

I looked around more as my friends cracked the cooler open and set up our table. Blue, red, and white dotted the lot, Bills flags flew, and fires burned. The smell of meat products danced in

the air.

My friends tossed around the pigskin as I stood on a rock and took a video of my surroundings. The forecast read 44 degrees Fahrenheit, but the wind was agony.

Later, I found myself double fisting a Twisted Tea and a Labatt Blue, Buffalo's beer of choice. Perhaps alcohol would warm my body up. I had added another layer, but having no gloves was the real killer. My fingers were bright red. I could feel the frostbite coming. Around me fans grilled with brewskies in hand, the revelry still strong despite the cold. Mixed in with the grill smell was now a dank smell, which certainly wasn't from a skunk.

I had yet to see anything that Bills tailgates were infamous for. Someone told me they banned table slamming in Hammer's Lot to try and discourage the rowdiness.

Still, there was a chance to see Pinto Ron. Pinto, or as he calls himself, "Red Pinto," is a lifelong Bills fan, now 61, who has

become an icon in the Bills Mafia. Every tailgate, if you make it to the front of the hundreds of fans who circle him, you can watch Red Pinto become red (and a bit yellow) as Bills fans cover him in ketchup (and occasionally mustard). Three fans kneel on a car and squirt the condiment at him, lathering Pinto up in a sauce bath.

Red Pinto also offers people shots out of bowling balls and uses his red car as his grilling station. He puts metal bowls filled with hot coals on the hood and then sets a rake on top of those bowls. Hot dogs line the metal prongs of the rake. It's a must-see.]

At that moment I was too cold and too hungry to think about my mission to see the wonders of a Bills' tailgate. I was focused on finishing the drinks in my hands, because that would help me forget how cold my fingers were, and grilling, so I could subdue my hunger. Luckily for me, my friend's dad came to the rescue with hand warmers. I then had the best burger of my life, as we cooked our meat patties in bacon grease. I was a happy girl.

When it was finally time to seek out Pinto, my bladder had other plans. While my friends caught a glimpse of Pinto cleaning himself off after his sauce bath, I waited in line for the porta potty.

It was now 30 minutes until kick off. The once clean pebbles that lined the parking lot were now soaked in beer, grease,

condiments, and mud. My duck boots cried but I pushed on. I passed through the sea of blue through the entrance of New Era. I found my way to my seat just in time for kickoff.

“Red Pinto also offers people shots out of bowling balls and uses his red car as his grilling station. He puts metal bowls filled with hot coals on the hood and then sets a rake on top of those bowls.”

By halftime, there was a man in front of me that was curled over, ready to hurl into the unlimited popcorn bucket you can purchase at the game. Fortunately, he didn't and could get more popcorn.

Although the game itself slowed down in the second half, the liveliness of the crowd never swayed.

The last seconds of the game ticked away, Bills winning 24–9, as fans shuffled out, ready to do it all again next week.

Even though I did not fulfill my mission, I learned that nothing stops Bills fans. Rules, the cold, a losing season — they've been through it all and will go through the worst for their team. And boy, do they know how to tailgate.

Koul is a member of the Class of 2020.

Cez Says

We Need Standards In Fandom



By CEZ GARCIA
SPORTS EDITOR

How do we define fandom? Is it simply supporting a team, or does it run deeper than that? How do we choose which team to support? Is it hereditary, based on geography, or another option?

A major factor in sports fandom is geographic circumstances. If you are from Kansas, you probably support the Kansas City Chiefs simply because there is no other team nearby. It gives you the opportunity to support the

team through attending games but also interacting with the community. If you live in a densely populated area like New York City or Los Angeles, then you run into the problem of having two teams available. Do you support the New York Jets or the New York Giants, the Los Angeles Lakers or the Los Angeles Clippers? How you choose is dependent on other factors. It may be up to organizational decisions, the historic success of the franchise, or even an individual player on the team. Geography, which often plays a massive part in choosing which team to support, is a perfectly valid and respectable reason to support a team. While geography holds a

lot of weight in choosing a team to support, often it is a decision based off of hereditary trends. If you grow up in a household that proudly represents one team, there is a high likelihood that you follow in your parents' footsteps. It's not uncommon to see a D.C. native supporting the Houston Astros or a Philadelphia resident rooting for the Seattle Sounders. The question then becomes how did your parents become fans of that team? Was it based on location and then they moved? Or maybe someone down the lineage had a dumb reason to support a team before it just became a tradition. There are a few invalid reasons to supporting a team that need to be addressed.

Dynasties and successful teams skew the amount of fans who support them. The New England Patriots and the Golden State Warriors draw a massive amount of attention because everyone wants their team to win, so why not pick the best? From this emerges the unhealthy trend of "bandwagon" fans, people who just support the popular and successful teams.

In a similar light, people will follow a specific player who has proven to be one of the best. A popular example is LeBron James. One of the best to ever play basketball, James has played for the Cleveland Cavaliers (in two separate stints), the Miami Heat, and the Los Angeles

Lakers. Certain fans will support him and the teams he plays for, often because there is a certain level to which they will always perform at. These reasons are the least legitimate claims to fandom. To support a team simply because it's successful will inspire rage in your peers and delegitimize your arguments when discussing sports.

The final category in sports fandom is being a fan of the sport itself. This is the purest reason of all. Win or lose, you are here to support good play, great players, and competition. No matter who you support, being a fan of the sport itself will win you respect from those around you.

Garcia is a member of the Class of 2022.