

Campus Times

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Women's Basketball Wins by 50

By JAKE SEHNERT
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Continuing its early season success, UR Women's Basketball defeated Oswego State by a 50-point margin and picked up three other wins since Thanksgiving Break, two of which by over 20 points.

On Nov. 21, the women traveled to William Smith College (2-0), where the team's front-court shined. Senior forwards Al Leslie and Lauren Deming packed the stat sheet, each scoring in the double digits and grabbing at least four rebounds and assists.

The Yellowjackets manifested their stifling defense in their next two victories against Brockport (2-1) and Oswego (0-3), allowing a combined 61 points while holding the teams to 19 percent shooting from the field.

In their 57-33 victory over Brockport, senior forward Mary Kronenwetter posted 13 points and six rebounds, while shooting 4-5 from the field. Against Oswego, the team scored 78 points with offensive contributions coming from several players. Sophomore guard Brenna James scored 10 points and senior guard Brynn Lauer and Leslie scored nine. Deming contributed with eight points, seven rebounds, and five assists.

"We wanted to be much better defensively, and I think that's where we are right now," Coach Jim Scheible said.

Following this impressive three-game stretch, the Yellowjackets faced top-ranked Tufts University in the Williams College Tournament. The Jumbos started out strong, outscoring UR 22-9 in the first quarter.

The women outscored Tufts in the second and fourth quarters, but Tufts emerged victorious in the end, defeating the Yellowjackets 63-51. Leslie led the way for UR, scoring 19 points and grabbing 12 boards. Junior guard Lena Ethington scored 11 points and grabbed 7 rebounds. Despite the loss, Scheible said his team left the game confident in its ability to compete with any team in the nation.

UR displayed this confidence the next day in its 70-61 against Williams College (5-1).

SEE **BASKETBALL** PAGE 10



GABE ISAACSON / PHOTO EDITOR

Top: The Student Association for the Development of Arab Cultural Awareness held its annual Dinner for Peace last Saturday night. This year, the dinner focused on the refugee crisis in the Middle East and its effects on children.
Bottom: Students attend SADACA's Dinner for Peace, which attracted several hundred people.

Dinner Raises Money for Child Refugees

By EFUA AGYARE-KUMI
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

As a child, Obaida Omar fled the Soviet invasion of her native Afghanistan, walking for weeks through the mountains.

"During the day we had to hide in the villages because of the bombing," said Omar, now a mother of three and Islamic Center of Rochester board member. "I walked on dead bodies. And up till today, it still haunts me when I think back."

Omar, who moved to the U.S. around 13, provided first-hand experience last Saturday of what it means to be a child displaced by war as the keynote speaker at the "Dinner for Peace," hosted by the Student Association for the Development of Arab Cultural Awareness.

About 250 guests attended the dinner, the proceeds of which are intended to fund

education for children affected by the Middle Eastern refugee crisis.

"Children did not create this conflict, but they are its greatest victims," said Alanoud Alzaid, the group's president, who gave the opening address at the dinner.

Junior Deema Abdo, co-founder of the non-profit Education for a Peaceful Middle East, helped explain the impact this dinner would have in the context of the Syrian refugee crisis.

"Tonight we have raised roughly \$3,000 in profit, which means over 1,000 children can get the education they deserve," she said. "Without you, tonight would not have been possible."

The YellowJackets kicked the night off with a selection of lively songs, designed to animate their audience.

The Sihir belly dancing ensemble also performed, with pride and authority in

their costumes of shimmering gold and bright coral colours.

"We've been planning this for two months now. It feels wonderful to see such an amazing turnout," said Alzaid. "It reminds me that there is still humanity in each and every one of us."

On all accounts, the dinner was a success.

"We've been planning this for two months now. It feels wonderful to see such an amazing turnout," said Alzaid. "It reminds me that there is still humanity in each and every one of us."

The audience was also full of praise.

"It's putting faces to the things we always hear about," sophomore Gabby Stillman said. "It brings back that human element and makes you remember that we're all the same."

Agyare-Kuni is a member of the class of 2021.



GABE ISAACSON / PHOTO EDITOR

Students and Faculty Fear FCC's Net Policy Vote

By DAVID SCHILDKRAUT
NEWS EDITOR

By TRACY XU
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The issue of net neutrality has united students and faculty.

The government policy mandating that internet service providers cannot discriminate against customers based on how they use their internet, which will be voted upon by the Federal Communications Commission this month, has spurred members of the University community to speak up against the commission's likely decision to roll back the regulations.

"Many providers have become financially invested in the internet," computer science professor Michael Scott said. "Their goal is not to maximize innovation or improve the economy. Their goal is to maximize investments. The internet is existential to modern day life. We are giving the companies who control the bandwidth the ability to control our everyday lives."

Scott, in a phone interview, said that this financial view companies have could result in competitive content being slowed down to drive up costs of fast internet.

"That really scares me," he said. "I see us going into the future where it's difficult, if not impossible, for new companies to get into the marketplace. They don't have a lot of packets yet, so they aren't getting the sweetheart deals that companies like Netflix have already established."

A packet is a bundle of data sent over the internet.

People like Scott are worried that internet service providers could end up infringing on the rights of Americans.

"We need it," freshman Josh Radin said. "It's fundamental to our democracy. I don't want to pay extra for stuff."

Added junior Will Jones: "Being able to have unadulterated access to information, stuff that is legit and factual, is important."

Some people are worried that the FCC decision will impact people outside the U.S.

"Net neutrality should be kept," freshman Dax Emerson said. "I'm disappointed in what

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GABE ISAACSON / PHOTO EDITOR

RIVER CAMPUS LIBRARIES DISCUSSES IZONE

Students attend a presentation from the River Campus Libraries on its plans for the new iZone, which will replace ITS. Construction is planned to start later this month.

PUBLIC SAFETY UPDATE

Bike Stolen from Southside (1)

NOV. 27 —A student’s bike was stolen from the Southside bike rack over Thanksgiving break.

Sig Chi House Vandalized (2)

NOV. 28 —Four screens in the Sigma Chi house were damaged over Thanksgiving break.

Smoke Detector Covered in Lovejoy (3)

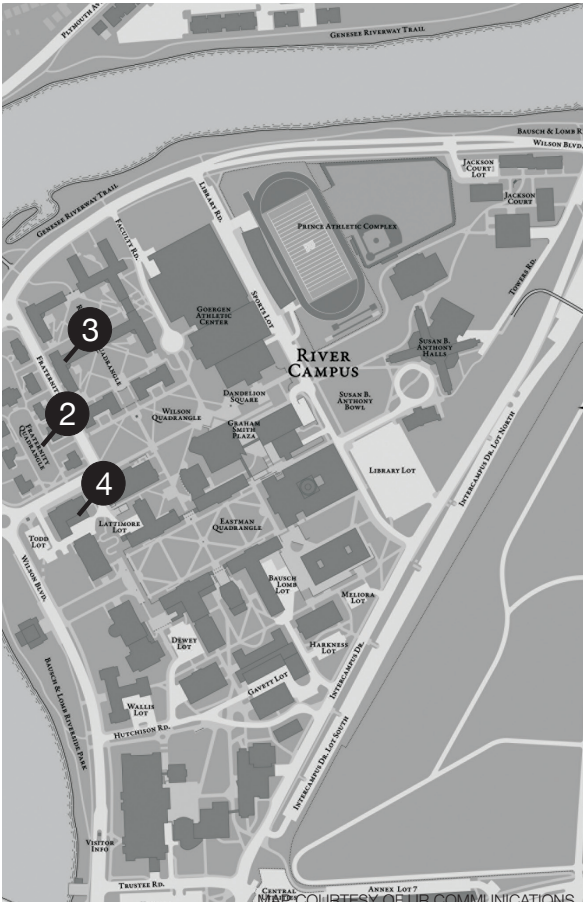
NOV. 29 —A smoke detector in a student’s room in Lovejoy Hall was found covered, a violation of University regulations.

Todd Union Fire Alarm Malfunction (4)

NOV. 30 —The Todd Union fire alarm malfunctioned due to a mechanical issue.

Arrest Made (5)

DEC. 1 —Joseph Lawrence, 33, of Rochester was arrested Friday for possession of burglar tools, trespassing, and unlawful possession of marijuana after he was caught on camera cutting bike locks at the Valentine Tower, Southside. Two cut bike locks and a set of bolt cutters were found.



Information provided by the Department of Public Safety.

THIS WEEK ON CAMPUS

TUESDAY | DEC. 5

ITALIAN CONVERSATION HOURS
DOUGLASS COMMONS 305, 4:30 P.M. - 5:15 P.M.
Students studying Italian and native Italian speakers will have the opportunity to converse in Italian. Conversations held weekly.

KILBOURN CONCERT SERIES
KILBOURN HALL, 8 P.M. - 10 P.M.
Violinist Jennifer Koh and pianist ShaiWosner will perform their “Bridge to Beethoven” recital series.

WEDNESDAY | DEC. 6

ARABIC CONVERSATION HOURS
DOUGLASS COMMONS 305, 1 P.M. - 2 P.M.
Students studying Arabic and native Arabic speakers will have the opportunity to converse in Arabic. Conversations held weekly.

HOLIDAY READINGS
HAWKINS-CARLSON ROOM, 5:30 P.M. - 6:30 P.M.
Program will feature holiday-themed readings. Refreshments will be served.

THURSDAY | DEC. 7

PERCUSSION ENSEMBLE CONCERT
STRONG AUDITORIUM, 8 P.M. - 10 P.M.
The University of Rochester Percussion Ensemble will perform.

BASKETBALL VS. ST. JOHN FISHER
LOUIS A. ALEXANDER PALESTRA, 8 P.M. - 10 P.M.
Come see the ‘Jackets take on the St. John Fisher Cardinals in Basketball as part of the Marks Pizzeria Crosstown Shootout.

FRIDAY | DEC. 8

ATOMIC BLONDE
HOYT AUDITORIUM, 7 P.M. - 2 A.M.
UR Cinema Group presents a free showing of “Atomic Blonde.” Movie begins at 7 p.m., 9:30 p.m., and 12 a.m.

WEST AFRICAN DRUMMING ENSEMBLE
STRONG AUDITORIUM, 8 P.M. - 10 P.M.
The University of Rochester West African Drumming Ensemble presents its fall performance.

Possible Net Neutrality Rollback Upsets Students

NEUTRALITY FROM PAGE 1

the FCC is doing. The United States sets the standard for the internet. This would set the precedent for other countries to do the same.”

At least one student was unsure that efforts to prevent a rollback of net neutrality policy would be successful.

“People can sign a petition, but it won’t stop it,” sophomore Dan Woo said. “The issue is that people don’t care enough, and it will affect internet for the

future.”
That sentiment didn’t hold freshman Johnathan Caldon back from trying to make his voice heard.

“I [went] on that Battle for the Net and spammed it six times,” Caldon said. “You can’t do this, because it’s not right to make people pay for internet [...] If I have to pay just to get onto Amazon, I mean, come on.”

Schildkraut is a member of the Class of 2020.

Xu is a member of the Class of 2021.

Fatal Accident Disrupts Traffic

A hit-and-run last Thursday morning at the intersection of Elmwood Avenue and Wilson Boulevard killed one and shut the intersection for hours.

The incident resulted in the death of a local teacher.

“The person that was struck and killed was not affiliated

with the University,” Chief of Public Safety Mark Fischer said. “The operator of the car did not stop, so I know the Rochester Police Department would appreciate it if anyone [who] has any information regarding the accident to please contact 911 or public safety at 275-3333.”

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OPINIONS

ED OBSERVER

Happy Holidays, You Filthy Animals



By SARAH WEISE
PRESENTATION EDITOR

Christmas tree pretzels. I love them, you love them, and they’re a longstanding UR tradition that we can all get and stay behind.

Well, if you haven’t been to the Common Market recently, I regret to inform you that the Christmas tree pretzels are no more. Instead, there are just regular-shaped pretzels with a white-candy coating that feature red and green sprinkles. Now, before you get your festive panties in a bunch, I implore you to simmer down. This change is not a crime against Christmas, but an unfortunate change in the Common Market’s manu-

Christmas has become a cultural holiday, not just a religious one, so it’s easy to get caught up in all things holly-jolly whether you’re a devout Christian, a passive practitioner, or a member of an entirely different faith when every mall in America has literally decked the halls.

facturing and supply processes.

Nowadays, Christmas is pretty tied up with manufacturing and supply, and by that I mean Christmas has taken on a life that has very little to do with Jesus. I know, I know, how dare I call out Christmas, but we need to rip off the Santa hat that has slipped down just far enough to cover our eyes and see the light. (Read: the beautiful light of mass-produced twinkly lights reflecting off our plastic Christmas trees.)

Christmas has become a cultural holiday, not just a religious one, so it’s easy to get caught up in all things holly-jolly whether you’re a devout Christian, a passive practitioner, or a member of an entirely separate faith when every mall in America has literally decked the halls.

When Christmas is everywhere it becomes really, really easy to start thinking Christmas is everything.

Here’s the truth: Christmas

is not everything to everyone and that’s why we needn’t panic when the Christmas tree pretzels become holiday pretzels or when someone wishes us “happy holidays” instead of “merry Christmas.” There’s already plenty

The bottom line is that there is no war on Christmas as President Donald Trump or Bill O’Reilly would like you to think.

of Christmas to go around. I promise that no one is overlooking your religion and you’re not going to miss out on anything if someone offers up some “seasons greetings.” On the contrary, that someone is attempting to include all of the other holidays that we so often neglect, like Hanukkah, Kwanzaa, Mawlid, or Rohatsu. Oh, and Festivus for the rest of us; I’ve got a real problems with the “War on Christmas,” and now you’re going to hear about it.

The bottom line is that there is no war on Christmas as President Donald Trump or Bill O’Reilly would like you to think. In reality, there’s a war on ignorance, which includes blanketing the entire country in only red and green for the entirety of December every year. We need some nice accent colors if the American aesthetic is really going to pop.

For me, going to a Catholic church on Christmas Eve is intrinsic to my celebration of the holiday. With that being said, I would never be offended if I was wished a “happy holiday,” or even “happy Hanukkah.” I’d actually be quite flattered that someone from another religion was wishing me well in a way that means the most to them.

I love a good “merry Christmas” too. See, the “War on Christmas” calls for 100 percent Christmas and assumes anything less is a crime. In reality, we should all say what feels most authentic to us because ultimately your inflection and intention means a lot more than word choice. We, as Americans, have to stay true to ourselves and to our country, which just happens to be one of the most diverse in the world.

With all this being said, happy goddamn holidays and merry Christmas, everyone.

Weise is a member of the Class of 2020.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Protect Grad Students From Tax Hike

Currently passing through the U.S. Senate and House are two version of a tax reform bill with potentially major impact on higher education and graduate students in particular. The House version of the bill especially, were it to be passed, would cause severe tax hikes for approximately 150,000 graduate students nationwide.

The exact cause of this is the addition of tuition waivers to the taxable income of these students. Tuition waivers are commonly offered to graduate students who work for their school by either teaching or

doing research while they complete their studies. These waivers being taxed could increase how much students have to pay by thousands of dollars annually.

In a time when we should be encouraging further education — and, in particular, boosting our competitive chances in STEM industries — gutting students’ ability to pursue that education is asinine. Consider the many people in college who have charted out and committed to specific career paths that require graduate education. Many of these students probably did so with the expectation that the tuition

waivers would be their to support them. These legislative efforts leave students out to dry.

Were this bill to pass, research-heavy schools like UR would have to make serious efforts to protect their students from this legislation if they wanted to prevent their graduate student enrollment from dropping.

About a quarter of graduate students nationwide depend on tuition waivers in order to afford their education, and making the addition of them to taxable income a potentially devastating move to higher education.

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

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OP-EDS

By ARYAMAN MAJUMDAR

“It takes a special kind of student to thrive at Rochester,” read my acceptance letter. Thus, I expected a special kind of student body when I arrived here this August — one that included problem-solvers that excelled in an open curriculum, entrepreneurs who were made for the streets, free-thinkers making their own decisions. And for the large part, that’s what I saw. But a bit of scrutiny revealed that, at times, Rochester was subject to a type of myopia, one that’s ironically birthed by the gestative bubble of American higher education.

Upon my arrival, I emailed Ted Pawlicki to plan my computer science schedule. I got no response. Soon afterward, a fellow computer science student told me bluntly that Professor Pawlicki was slightly racist, and that I ought to be careful around him. And soon after that, two other students told me that he was a bigot, and that, naturally, I ought to

You Were Wrong About Ted Pawlicki

be careful around him. When I asked why they thought so, they told me that he threatened to send students to Canada when Donald Trump was elected president. Now, this immediately struck me as an intended joke, but perhaps there was more to it. I asked, “What else?” And all I got were hand-wavy responses along the lines of, “Oh, you know, they say he treats minorities differently,” or, “You know, he’s a Trump supporter.” Ah yes, it’s the old, “He’s a Trump supporter so he must be racist.”

A quick Google search revealed the “Canada threat.” I was appalled. Not because of the “threat” — indeed, it could only be called a threat if you have very low standards for what a threat is — but by the immense backlash and media coverage it got, and most importantly, by the subsequent permanent branding of Ted Pawlicki as a bigot.

Whether you took Ted Pawlicki’s remark seriously or not comes down to two things — considering intent and considering context. And

if we as a group don’t consider both these things, neither will the ensuing media coverage, resulting in ridiculous polarizing titles such as the Washington Post’s “A Professor Offered to Send Trump Protesters to Canada,” and the Daily Wire’s “University Program Director Forced to Resign for Pro-Trump Remark.” Funnily, the right-wing Daily Wire’s title was more accurate (although the Canada joke wasn’t explicitly pro-Trump, Pawlicki was, at the time, a Trump supporter). On the other hand, the Washington Post shamelessly rode the wave of student backlash and pretended, or convinced itself, that the remark was anything close to a serious offer.

I don’t deny that faculty members need to be sympathetic when choosing their words. Indeed, everyone should be sympathetic when choosing their words. It’s not an absurd “snowflake and safe space” demand, as the right would call it, but an expression of human compassion in a civilized society. However, when we don’t consider

the speaker’s intent, we deny them the same sympathy that we accuse them of lacking. And if we don’t consider the context, we’re as “tone-deaf” as we accuse them of being.

This under-sensitivity to intent and over-sensitivity to words is one of the reasons you got Trump in the first place.

Further, even if we didn’t consider Pawlicki’s intent, his remark wasn’t a bias-related incident, as it was reported to be. If it was, tell me who it was biased against, and I’ll gladly admit that I’m wrong. Biased against anti-Trump protesters? That is, the majority of students on campus? John Stuart Mill would disagree, and so would I.

When protesting the establishment, you must not become the monsters you fight. It’s a classic “you stare into the abyss, the abyss stares back at you” test. A test that the left has failed miserably. The Canada joke didn’t deserve a bias-related incident report, nor a “resignation” from directorship, and certainly not the disproportion-

ate amount of media coverage it received.

According to the Daily Wire coverage, then-Vice President of the Student’s Association Lance Flo-to said, “Female students do not feel comfortable in [Pawlicki’s] class or visiting his office hours.” I assure you, many male students feel the same way. From my experience, he is a little brash, at times impatient, ambiguous in wording homework questions, not very helpful in clarifying said questions, and apparently he’s generally unresponsive to emails. But there is zero evidence to suggest that Ted Pawlicki is or has been bigoted or biased to any minority whatsoever. The fact is, this guy was wrongly and disproportionately targeted.

I hope that the distance of hindsight helps some of you see why the incident was badly handled. If it doesn’t, I’m sad to say that the Rochester student is probably not a “special kind of student.”

Majumdar is a member of the Class of 2019.

In Defense of Being Mestizo

By CÉSAR FEBRES-CORDERO LOYOLA

If there is something that is certain for most of us who are mestizos, it is that when we think deeply about ourselves, we find it hard to define ourselves. Still, I think it’s worth trying. We sometimes try to make up for this by calling ourselves Hispanic or Latinos. But, these terms don’t really show the fullness of the complex, almost ineffable essence of the mestizo and fail to evoke our indigenous heritage because of the the political background behind their coinage. In the end, many among us try to adopt their most salient identity, especially to set themselves apart from the rest. The worst case — and the most tragically comical — is of the ones who call themselves “white” to feel superior. (Racism is still very alive in our countries).

Of course, there are those who are ethnically “white.” But, in my experience — living among the tropical high-class of

the Ecuadorian Littoral — they are still culturally mestizos, and that’s my point. They want to feel completely different to destroy any bond with those who suffer below them and to feel superior. Yet, they eat the same food, use the same slang (which contains strong indigenous elements in the Ecuadorian case), and live many aspects of their lives in a way very similar to that of the lower, more “mixed” classes. All of this is because the essence of the mestizo identity transcends common racial and even historical divides, even when we deny it, and that is perhaps its greatest virtue.

For me and many of us, our culture would be unimaginable without mestizaje and the marks left by its cultural syncretism and by the historical dynamics that gave birth to it. From the marvelous works of the Cuzco and Quito Schools, to the art of Diego Rivera, Frida Kahlo, Oswaldo Guayasamín, and Agustín Barrios, through the folklore and religious traditions of Latin America, we have

abundant evidence of a common culture that could only emerge from this amalgam of different heritages. It gets to a point where it is clear that something new and altogether different was almost spontaneously created, and that its authors can’t be just white, black or brown, European or indigenous, Christian or practitioners of the traditional faiths. They are all and none at once.

Even our countries are in part a product of this process. The próceres, those who carried the standard of a new era of freedom on our side of the continent too were inspired by this distinct sense of identity. One of those was the José Joaquín Olmedo, the Ecuadorian patriot and poet. He took pride — unlike others in those times and our’s — of not having a “pristinely” white skin color, and wrote of the ancient Incan emperors as a Spaniard would have written of the Catholic Monarchs. Many men and women like him led the struggle of our young republics, founded on the idea that these

states were heirs of the nations of the American continent that were free before Columbus’s arrival — even if distinctively Hispanic.

Later on, through history, people from many other continents came to our republics, and soon became citizens like us and enriched the Mestizo identity, and made the American Continent the home of anyone who wanted to come in peace. I grew up meeting people who proudly exhibited their own Lebanese, Croatian, Italian, and Chinese heritage, but who were so similar to me and those around me at the same time. With the exception of some elitists, all embraced being Ecuadorian while proudly preserving their own heritage, and thus became part of its Mestizo culture, through social and familial bonds that grew strong with generations. With them, the identity transcended the mixture of Hispanicity with the indigenous cultures of the continent, and embraced the contributions made by the masses of immi-

grants that have come from around the world and helped build our countries.

Through a renewed acceptance of who we are, we can create bonds of solidarity and togetherness that might overcome the pervasive racism and social indifference in our countries — and finally drive us to help bring justice to all those marginalized. And I feel that somehow, by taking pride in this diverse and complex heritage, we can make a stand against the raising xenophobia and ethno-nationalism of our times.

I want to make the case for all Latin Americans, by birth or not, to take that name, mestizo, with pride, and ponder upon all of its meaning, as inscrutable as it appears. It is time to stop being ashamed, to reject all those resist and classist forces that set us apart, and especially to stop looking at ourselves as others taught us to do — and instead search for the true qualities of our identity.

Loyola is a member of the Class of 2021.

UR OPINION

BY MANASVI CHATURVEDI & GABE ISAACSON
OPINIONS EDITOR & PHOTO EDITOR

“WHAT IS THE BIGGEST ANIMAL YOU COULD FIGHT, AND WIN?”



ALAN ALVARADO '19
“A Yellowjacket.”



LILLY GONZALEZ '19
“A decently sized gorrilla.”



HANNAH O'CONNOR '20
“A small goat.”



REMSHA RAFIQ '20
“A dog.”



MATT WATROUS '20
“A donkey.”



NOLAN BANGS '21
“A big tortoise.”

FEATURES

CT EATS

Dippin’ in on Dim Sum at Henrietta’s Canton House



By **LUIS NOVA**
ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

Family-focused cultures always have some of the best styles of food. When you’re putting food on the table for anywhere between three to four generations of people, it’s important to prepare a variety of tastes and an immense pile of rations to eat from. Asian cultures excel at doing this, which is welcoming for someone used to the Latin American style of eating with the family.

Yum cha is a perfect example of Cantonese cuisine doing big group meals right. For those of you who haven’t had it before, yum cha is a Cantonese style of brunch involving dim sum (a Chinese meal style consisting of many small portions of food in steamed baskets) and endless tea. A yum cha place usually seats its groups at large tables, and then rolls carts of food around the dining area, from which customers can pick whatever they want. At the end of any yum cha meal, the group pays for their meal per basket they order, usually at a flat rate per basket.

The Canton House at 85 Commerce Drive in Henrietta is a great place to try out eating a yum cha brunch (Saturday and Sunday mornings and middays only). For \$3.25 a basket, you can get around nine of your friends or classmates, grab a massive table, and go to town on dumplings, pork buns,

gyoza, radish paste, fried squid, tofu, taro, and tons of other Chinese meal-pieces. You’ve also got treats you can pick from the pastry carts if you’ve got a little extra stomach space. That means you can have as many egg tarts and red bean-filled sesame puffs your little heart desires and your group’s wallets can cover.

Along with your baskets, your table will also be provided enough tea kettles for your group to pour from whenever they’d like. The tea is unlimited, meaning you can keep refilling on tea at no

extra charge, as long as you keep ordering more and more baskets. It’s a fairly simple, light, herbal tea, but it helps the food go down easier, and you get to drink it out of little ceramic cups that help encourage you to keep eating more and more small orders.

If you’re still hungry after you’ve had your dim sum and tea, you can head over to the Asian grocery next door, which is actually connected to the restaurant by a door. The mart has a full butcher and seafood section, as well as produce, refrigerated food products, candies, dried

meats, fruit drinks, and sodas. I highly recommend getting some spicy shrimp chips and chilli-powdered dried mangos, though there’s also a ton of other goodies to pick from. The place even has an entire rack dedicated to sauces for cooking with, which is great for those of you who have a kitchen and want to show off some new meals, like sweet curry and rice or spicy pork, to your friends. If you’re a ramen fan, you’ve got to check out the variety of noodles they have to offer. Lots of choices to make hot or cold plates from, for any

time of the year.

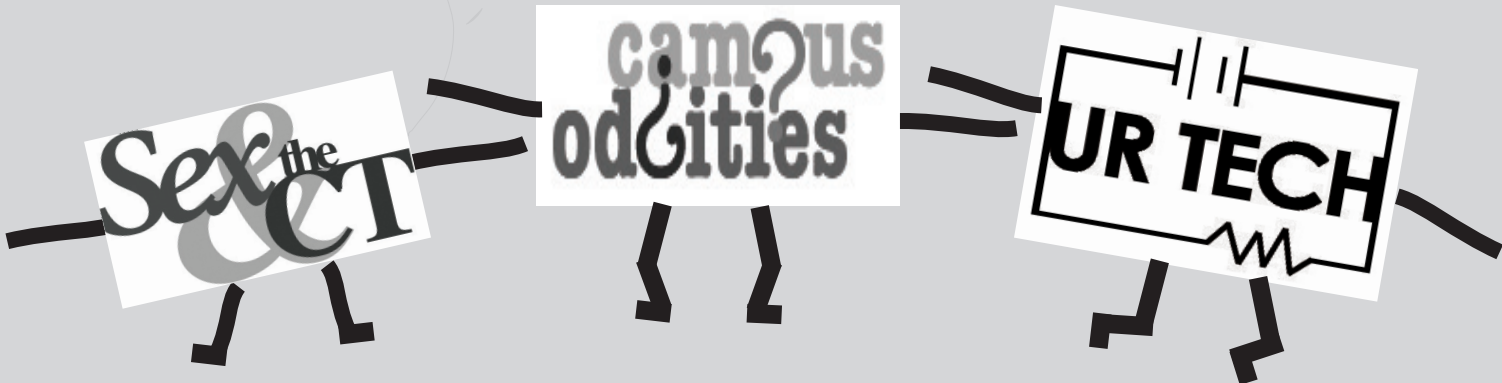
The Canton House is a bit off the beaten path, but it’s definitely worth the extra travel time. You can’t exactly get there by any of the University shuttles (not without lots of extra walking), but you can always call an Uber or two to take your group there. Having a big group could help split down both the Uber and the meal price, so try going with as many people as you can! Who knows, maybe you’ll make a habit out of it.

Nova is a member of the Class of 2018.



LUIS NOVA / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

HAVE SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND?



HUMOR

Dora and the Lost Ark: Closure

By ERIC FRANKLIN
HUMOR EDITOR

Angus and Bartholomew were awestruck.

Harrison Ford, playing Indiana Jones, just tackled Dora and started yelling at her right before she turned to camera and signalled to her producer to cut to commercial.

Suzie didn't notice as her dads left the room, arguing whether they should let her keeping watching what was, at best, an unconventional episode of Dora

Before they had reached a conclusion, however, the episode was back, and they knew better than to try and tear Suzie from the TV mid-episode.

Dora had the situation back under control. As a concession to Indy, to calm him down, she had agreed to keep the cameras off for the long trip to Nepal, only resuming the episode once they got there.

She immediately regretted it. As soon as they got to Nepal, Indy headed straight to a bar.

"Come on, we're meeting my contact here," he said, seemingly oblivious to the fact that they were supposed to be filming a children's show.

They were early, so while they were waiting, and as long as the cameras were off, Dora did the only thing she could think of to tolerate this otherwise trying day.

"Whiskey sour," she told the bartender, "straight up."

"Aren't you a little young for that, missy?" asked the bartender.

"I'm a little person, you bigot," she said, pulling out her ID that confirmed her age as 27.

They saw Indy's contact, Marion, headed toward the bar, so Dora downed the rest of her drink and gave the camera guys a finger roll to indicate that they should start filming.

Resuming her TV voice,

that blood-curdling banshee-sucking-a-helium-balloon squeal whose echoes kept her up at night, Dora turned to the cameras to address her waiting viewers.

"We have to talk to Indy's friend Marion to get a staff that will help us find the Ark!"

She didn't like how familiar Marion and Indy were acting, but he got the staff from her quickly enough, so Dora was willing to put up with it.

Dora was glad to leave the bar, but just as things were starting to go smoothly, the whole thing fell to shit almost immediately. It all started when she heard a sound behind them.

A rustle and a stick breaking underfoot as they were walking by some bushes — every Dora fan knows what that means.

"Uh oh!" Dora said. "That sounds like Swiper! He must want to take the staff!"

She was pretty sure Swiper wasn't scheduled until later, but he had been getting more erratic after his third wife left him for a hound. They had found it easier to just work around whatever he could give them.

"Can you help us stop Swiper by saying, 'Swiper, no swiping?'"

Repeat it for the inattentive little bastards, she had to remind herself as the second whiskey sour starting to kick in.

"Say, 'Swiper no swiping!'"

Just then a burst of machine gun fire had the whole group ducking for cover.

"That's no fox, that's a Kraut!" Indy yelled.

Dora cringed on the inside. So much for being a show about breaking down cultural barriers.

"They must have known we were after the staff. He's probably been on our tail since before the bar," said Indy.

He may be a pain in the ass,

but Dora had to admit, he did keep his cool under pressure.

Little did she know how much things were about to get worse.

"It seems like there's only one," Indy said. "But since we spotted him he's probably going to call for backup. We can't let that happen."

Backpack had fallen off when his dove for cover, and before Dora could react, Indy grabbed him and lobbed him like a grenade 30 feet to their left.

"That should draw his fire for a minute!" Indy yelled over the sound of the machine gun fire that confirmed his idea.

Drawing a pistol, Indy stood up from his crouch and fired three quick rounds at the source of the rat-tat-tat that was rattling Dora's increasingly inebriated head.

The machine gun fired stopped. After Dora found Backpack (unscathed, thank God), she ventured nervously out of the brush. A pool of blood was slowly emerging from the bushes on the other side of the path. Indy spun his gun around his finger, Old West-style, and holstered it, with a smug look of satisfaction on his face.

This was the last straw for Dora. This asshole had been making a mockery of her show since the moment he set foot on set, and Dora was done with him. Her professionalism had carried her through to this point, but between his increasing arrogance and the two whiskey sours coursing through every artery of her two-foot-tall frame, Dora was ready to tell him off.

Knowing he didn't give a damn what she thought, she had to think of how best to generate an outrage that would actually hurt him. Thinking quickly, she turned to the camera, making the critical eye contact that granted her whiny vocaliza-

tions access to her young viewers' souls.

"Oh my God, Indy killed a Nazi!;Indy mató un Nazi!"

She smiled inwardly as she pictured the little brutes' parents faces at this moment.

"Can you say, 'Indy mató un Nazi?'"

This was the point when Angus and Bartholomew agreed: Suzie should not be watching this. Her TV and millions of others harshly cut to black, angry calls started rolling in, and Dora's director yelled cut (no need to keep rolling with no one watching anymore).

Seeing her plan but too late to stop it, Indy yelled for the cameras to turn back on — contractually, he couldn't get paid if they didn't finish the episode. But the producers were so busy calling advertisers and trying to convince them not to drop the show that they didn't even hear Indy's complaints. So he turned to Dora herself.

"What did you do that for!" he screamed, an exclamation more than a question, his face flushed as he realized he was outwitted by her.

"My show, my rules," she replied, nonchalant, relishing her power over him.

"You're a stubborn little bitch, just like your mother!" he lashed out. "I told her we should have used a condom!"

But she was already out of earshot, strolling back to the bar from earlier. She didn't know if the show would be cancelled or not after her stunt, but that was a problem for later. Right now she wanted to find that bartender again. He was an asshole, but he was cute. The other bartender wasn't as cute, but he was nicer. She wasn't sure which one she was more interested in.

But, then again, ¿por qué no los dos?

Franklin is a Take Five Scholar.

Trump Announces Net-Net-Neutrality

By MICAH GREENBERG
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

In a stunning move, President Trump has appointed a net neutrality advocate to be special assistant to the chair of the Federal Communications Commission. This announcement came just a week after it was revealed that FCC Chair Ajit Pai plans to revoke many of the rules that ensure net neutrality. The announcement has sparked shock, respect, ire, and confusion, but especially confusion.

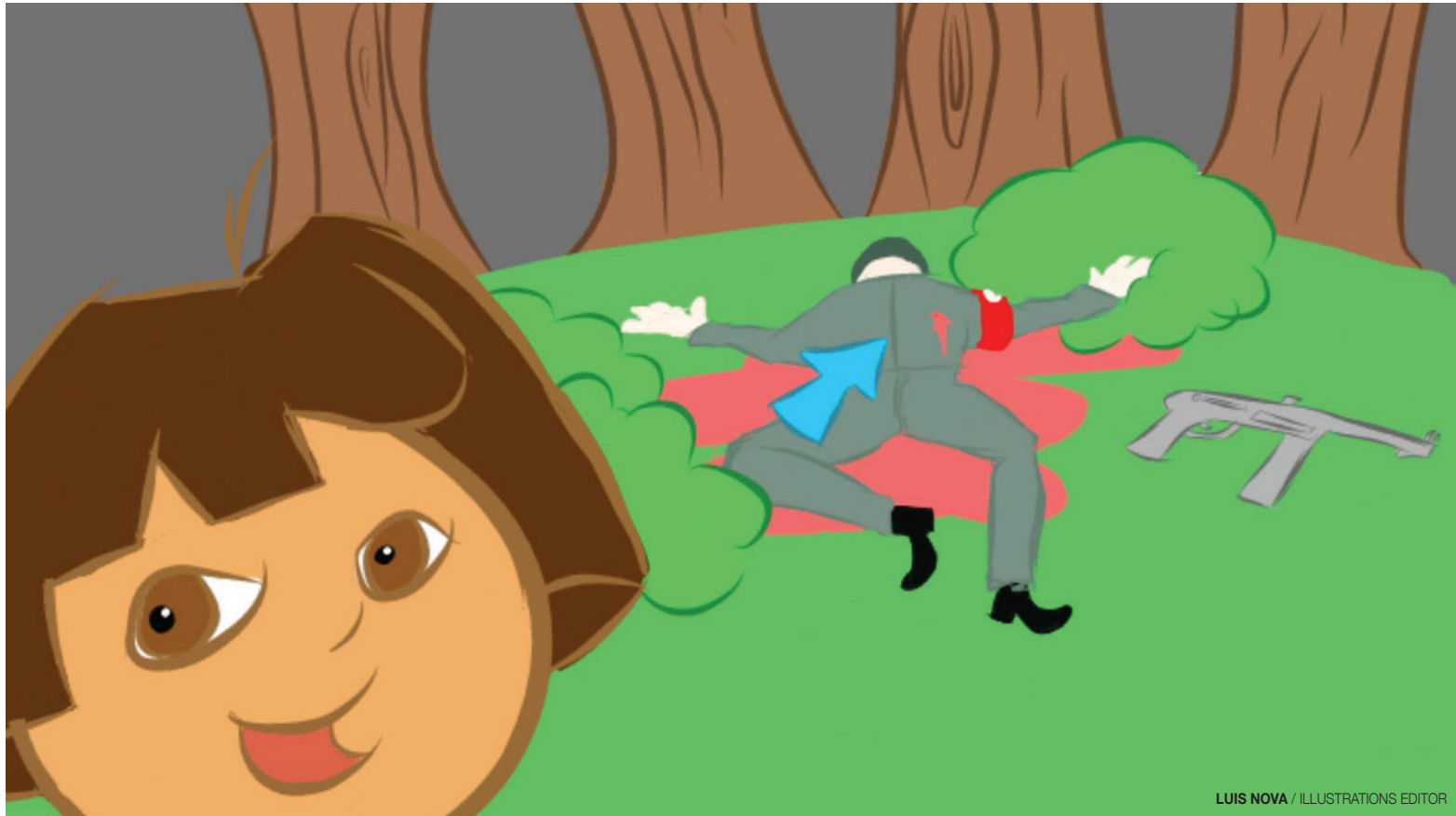
When asked about the appointment, White House Press Secretary Sarah Huckabee Sanders said, "We may not support net neutrality, but we prefer a policy of net-net neutrality. By this I mean that when you take the supporters of net neutrality in our administration and subtract those who oppose net neutrality, you'll be left with myself, the president, and everyone else who doesn't know or care about what net neutrality is."

A leaked tape from inside the White House reveals that Trump at first thought that net neutrality was about clapping for an upcoming trapeze performance at the White House regardless of whether a safety net is used. Also in the tape, Senior Counselor Kellyanne Conway confuses the FCC with the non-existent Football Collegiate Championships. Senior Advisor Stephen Miller can be heard asking, "Can we just confuse people more by calling for net-net neutrality?"

Some have expressed outrage over this tape, especially as it shows a lack of knowledge about the issues from the senior counselor and the president and a scheme to confuse the American public by a top advisor. Even still, the story has not seemed to grab attention. It is suspected that many voters have come to expect Trump's ineptitude, Conway's incoherence, and Miller's dirty tricks. Furthermore, recent studies show the trapeze lobby isn't very powerful anyway.

Democrats fired back at the Trump administration's announcement of net-net neutrality. A spokesperson for Senate Minority Leader Chuck Schumer said, "The Democrats believe that the politicians of Washington ought to focus on doing their job: settling sexual assault cases and taking money from lobbyists." When we asked for comments from Republican senators on the subject, the majority of them couldn't answer, saying that they didn't know what the internet is.

Greenberg is a member of the Class of 2021.



LUIS NOVA / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

ROC Players Illuminate With ‘Into the Woods’

By WIL AIKEN
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Though the setting was minimal, the dialogue was anything but in the ROC Players’ production of “Into the Woods” last weekend.

It is difficult to describe the plot without spoiling anything. A baker (junior Will Cunningham) and his wife (junior Jane Huffer) need to undo a curse placed by a witch (junior Kelly Whitesell) so they can have a baby. Their quest is interwoven with the stories of Jack and the Beanstalk, Rapunzel, Little Red Riding Hood, and Cinderella. If you’re wondering if “Shrek” ripped this off, that makes two of us.

Reviewing my notes on the performance, one word kept on popping up: impressive. Sondheim’s musicals requires no end of vocal talent and, notoriously, the ability to talk really fast. A lot. “Into the Woods” is no exception.

Somehow, everyone in the cast managed to do this challenging work justice. The vocal and dramatic performances held the play together like cement.

So, remember that plot summary I gave the paragraph before last? Here’s the thing: That’s just Act I. I’ll try to describe Act II without spoiling too much. Imagine the Brothers Grimm wrote a sequel to all of their fairy tales, but in between the first and second book, God died.



COURTESY OF ROC PLAYERS

ROC Players senior Sophia Stone and junior Charles Aldrich played Cinderella and her flawed prince at ROC Players’ fall performance of ‘Into the Woods’ this past Friday and Saturday in the May Room.

In Act I, we meet the characters, and we see their familiar stories play out, with modifications made to accommodate the tale of the Baker and his wife. There are some splashes of darkness, like the queasy, implicitly sexual interaction between Little Red Riding Hood (junior Rachel Coons) and the Wolf (junior Charlie Aldrich), but the first act is, at its core, set-up for the second.

Despite the demonstrated

skill of the cast, the first act spends far too much time introducing characters and stories that we already know. But Cinderella (senior Sophia Stone) and Huffer as the Baker’s Wife deliver strongly, while Coons as Little Red Riding Hood is particularly funny, as are Aldrich and freshman Shawn Cummings as two selfish princes.

But the emotional foundations that held the otherwise fluffy first act together for me

were the Witch and Rapunzel (sophomore Gwen Paker). The scenes and songs conveying their isolated mother-daughter relationship were tender and sad, in an overly-long act that is mostly light-hearted.

If Act I is a standard story where everything fits neatly into boxes, Act II blows up the boxes. It possesses an existential anxiety that suddenly makes these fantastical, ridiculous characters all

too real.

Sondheim and Lapine don’t want to destroy any archetypes (except for maybe the charming prince). Instead, they want to humanize them.

ROC Players conveyed the grief and confusion of Act II so movingly that you forget you’re watching a fairy tale. All you know is that you’re watching people struggle. It’s shockingly believable.

Aiken is a member of the Class of 2021

‘Call Me By Your Name’ Feels Like Love

By ASHLEY BARDHAN
A&E EDITOR

What does love feel like?

I love my mom. I love the smell of birthday candles. I’ve never been in love with anyone, but I kissed someone for the first time this year, at a whole 19 years old. Maybe the term is “late bloomer,” but I don’t think it feels like that.

Every crush I’ve ever had, everyone I’ve cried for — it all just feels like blooming.

Coming-of-age is something that has always fascinated me, which may be why I was so affected by Luca Guadagnino’s film “Call Me By Your Name.”

Adapted from André Aciman’s book of the same title, the story of “Call Me By Your Name” is fairly simple. It’s the summer of 1983, we’re “somewhere in northern Italy.” Elio Perlman (Timothée Chalamet) is 17, he lives with his mother, Annella (Amira Casar), and his father, Professor Perlman (Michael Stuhlbarg).

Every summer, the professor requires an assistant for his archaeological digs, and this year comes the formidable Oliver

(Armie Hammer). He’s tall. He’s American. He and Elio fall in love. Oliver leaves.

That’s all. But watching the boys and their lives intertwine — the whole thing in shades of apricot, drenched in summer languor — it feels like so much more. The story is simple, the emotions are not.

Watching the film felt like everything. I don’t know how else to describe it. Elio and Oliver have six weeks together, but those six weeks seem to last forever.

Time stretches in the heat while Elio and Oliver exchange quips and cracked eggs at breakfast. Their initial conversations hold the tentativeness of masked attraction, every interaction a question, revolving around the prodigious Elio’s music, or history, or what talking about these things is preventing. Like talking about “things that matter.”

“What things that matter?”

“You know what things.”

Watching Elio so absorbed by affection, have sex for the first time (both with a girl and a boy and having that not matter), brimming with the possibilities and sensuality of firsts — it in-

spires an ardor and an itch.

Yes, the film is beautiful. Beauty can be gentle. But it’s also carnal.

The film sprawls with naked limbs. It flows with summer warmth, but sometimes, heat is oppressive.

The uncomfortable, itchy thing about love is that it always seems to be pulsing toward some great crescendo. We want a resolution, but when it comes to ever-changing circumstance, does resolution really exist?

Yes, the film is beautiful. Beauty can be gentle. But it’s also carnal.

The film sprawls with naked limbs. It flows with summer warmth, but sometimes, heat is oppressive.

Elio is forced to answer this as his and Oliver’s six weeks come to a close. Oliver is headed back to America. Their relationship will not continue, that goes without saying. It was felt outside Oliver’s train, understood through locked eyes and the static of a touch that never

comes. Saying it out loud would have been overkill.

Oliver’s departure is simple, the emotions are not. For the length of the film, we watch Elio brim. In his final moment with Oliver, we wait for Elio to spill over. And in some ways, he does. He cries in his mom’s car. A lot.

But months pass, summer heat grows cold. Yet still, something about Elio still seems to brim. The static continues to crackle around him, softly. Persistently.

The final scene is lengthy, a few minutes fixated on Elio’s face, blotchy and red, blue eyes watering in front of a fire. He’s forced to sit with his love, the lack of resolution, and so are we.

I left the theater feeling overwhelmed. I thought about all the people and places I love and how much I want to give them, how much I feel for them. The emotions Guadagnino inspires are seeping, they move through you deep and slow.

I’m in college now, and things feel new all the time. I can see myself growing because of other people, and seeing a similar growth in Elio because of his

relationship with Oliver felt important. I’m in the thick of it — love, youth, and possibility.

Sometimes, the center is a scary place to be, and it’s easy to want to run from it. But in one of the final scenes, addressing Elio and the events that had transpired, Professor Perlman (Stuhlbarg), fervent and stunning) urges something different.

I left the theater feeling overwhelmed. I thought about all the people and places I love and how much I want to give them, how much I feel for them.

“We rip out so much of ourselves to be cured of things faster than we should, [...] but to feel nothing so as not to feel anything — what a waste.”

What does love feel like? It feels like forever, it feels like everything. It feels like mothers and crying. Like a name. Like me, like you.

Bardhan is a member of the Class of 2020

MEDIA MATRIX



By JEFF HOWARD
COLUMNIST

February 28th, 2047:
I wake up in a chilly bedroom, made chilly not because the heating in the house is not working but because I always leave the window open, but not on purpose. If the chill in this room were a color it would be “electric blue steel,” and if it were a state of matter it would be plasma. Nothing about the room screams “electric blue steel.” The carpet is beige and the walls are an off-white color, much to the disappointment of my imagination, which tends to prefer cool color schemes and hard angles.
It is Tuesday and the prospect of the morning ahead — statistics class and the psychology of refrigerating foods — dawns on me in the most unseemly shape, not unlike the taillights of a 1991 Mercury Sable, much maligned for its curves akin to a potato. I get out of bed and walk four feet to my sacred area, the five-inch space between the end of my bed and the dresser. The ceiling curves down slightly and the window is to my immediate left and I have to hunch down a bit. On top of my dresser is my ioDizer 800C, an advanced vaporizer of translucent oils that received the highest consumer rating on the Kelley Blue Book for its stealth

Why I Love SoundCloud

and LEED-certified biodegradable construction. I pull down my eyelid and stick the ioDizer stem into my eye, pressing the circular bottom on the side of the device. Two hundred and fifty milligrams of pure, vaporized hemp oil streams through my intravenous nervous system.
Within microseconds I am in a state of unadulterated bliss.
After I take a shower I enter back into my cool room, made cooler due to the fact that I am wet. I don’t mind the cool, because I’m about to enter the best 45-minute period of my day. I slip on a pair of “Greco & Haines” boxer briefs reinforced with shea butter and activate the Nestle Bluetooth on my phone, connecting it to my state-of-the-art Dasani speakers with flavor-blasted bass. I am now plugged into the app “SoundCloud” — a world-class music streaming service that has been compared by renowned music critic Guy Fieri as “the bathroom stall of music streaming services.”
I am now knee-deep in my blissful state of mind. Anxiety throbs through my gut like a pulsating red light at a food court that says, “YUM! GOOD FOR YOU,” the kind that when you look at it you feel like technology has gone a step too far, but everyone else around you seems fine so you figure it’s just your imagination playing games on you. In states such as these, the bathroom graffiti that is every SoundCloud track is no less mystical than the very writings of the Haggadah in Mount Sinai Hospital.

I scroll through my SoundCloud, looking at all the unsung heroes who wrote songs I’m probably never going to hear in my life. One artist I have been following, “asdxcdhsjgdfsdadfygas,” has just released a 32-second song called “George Forman’s entire political campaign, REVEALED.” I decide to click on the song, because I’ve seen this particular artist’s Instagram

I scroll through my SoundCloud, looking at all the unsung heroes who wrote songs I’m probably never going to hear in my life.

and I like the way he wears Whole Foods Grocery bags on his feet instead of shoes.
The “George Forman” song plays over my speaker as I pick out my outfit. The song is just the Microsoft text-to-speech voice “Albert” saying the words “Intimate Apparel” 43 times. I get a good laugh out of this as I put on my favorite blue-and-white striped rugby polo shirt that was a collaboration between Supreme and Hewlett Packard. My surroundings start to vibrate and glimmer, as I enter into a warm shell of soft and dank sadness.
Next up is a Nightmare remix of a Britney Spears song from 20 years ago, “Invitation.” The album artwork for this track, which I saw as I was putting on my carbon fiber and linoleum-reinforced athleisure pants, is a picture of a really old president,

I think George W. Bush, eating ravioli. I focus on the artwork for a good three minutes, analyzing Bush’s jawline and drawing connections between it and the fonts I’ve observed at the campus dining center. I feel I’m one step closer to achieving something big, but I can’t define what it is.
Sometimes I like to listen to good music, but usually I need something more to get me blasted in the morning. That’s why I love SoundCloud. It has all sorts of songs by ordinary people just like you and me, and most of them are memes. When I listen to meme music I feel as though I am aligned with some sort of greater order to the universe, which was not there before the year 2037 but definitely after that. It’s kind of scary to think that the United States of America has elected “tfw grandma got run over by a reindeer” as president, but I mean, honestly, my life hasn’t changed much. It’s just a little weird seeing the three branches of government get replaced by “Old Navy,” “The GAP,” and “Banana Republic.”
Thinking about it too much gives me a sense of unease, like my cells are vibrating at a frequency that is just a little too high for my liking. But when I log on SoundCloud and press play, the meme music always fixes that. It’s like I can operate at that faster frequency and feel okay. Because honestly, who doesn’t love to hear the McDonald’s national anthem, but every time they say “you” it’s the brown note.
Howard is a graduate student in the Warner School of Education.

NOT VANILLA

The Future of Late Night



By VENNELA PANDARABOYINA
COLUMNIST

Are late night talk shows dying?
Right now, for my age group, the talk shows that seem relevant are the classic ones: “The Tonight Show with Jimmy Fallon,” “Jimmy Kimmel Live,” “The Late Show with Stephen Colbert,” “Last Week Tonight with John Oliver,” “Late Night with Seth Meyers,” “Conan,” and “The Late Late Show with James Corden.” Their relevance comes not through people sitting down at night and watching entire episodes, but rather through viewers seeing YouTube clips and viral Facebook videos.
So it begs the question — are there enough people watching the actual shows with the regular advertisements to keep sustaining this format of entertainment? And what happens in the future when the demographic that is supporting these shows is not around to support it anymore, and when millennials only watch online?
It’s obvious that these shows have already started to adapt to the changes in how we consume entertainment — some of the most popular channels on YouTube are the ones run by the late night shows. Some of the shows rose to popularity online — a prime example of this being “Last Week Tonight.” On these channels, clips from the show are posted weekly, some of them garnering millions of views and going viral.
Another example of how late night shows have adapted is having parts of the show be essentially high-budget versions of YouTube challenges that garner attention because they feature celebrities.
So while late night shows have figured out how to get attention online, the real question is whether they’ve figured out how to make money online. Online, creators don’t earn the same amount of revenue from advertising as on TV. Formatting the money-making scheme to online requires a whole re-thinking of the format, and dedicated time and effort, time and effort that seems wasteful to current TV executives.
So the long and short of it is that I don’t think right now the format is sustainable. And I think the late night shows know that. But it’s an issue of pride — changing the format to make money online is a sign of weakness in the traditional television world — an admission that things are changing. And while for some (millennials) this is no big deal, for others, it’s an utter shame.
Pandaraboyina is a member of the Class of 2020.

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CT RECOMMENDS

‘SPIDERLAND’ BY SLINT

BY TREVOR WHITESTONE
SPORTS EDITOR

Slint’s “Spiderland” is an album that stands on the periphery of the conscience. It’s an exploration of our repressed feelings of alienation, anxiety, and self-revulsion. But the 1991 release wouldn’t embody the feeling of being truly alone as well as it does if it seemed directly in front of the listener as a known entity.

The album has a unique surrealness, where we can be told what to envision but are somehow unable to conjure up images even remotely concrete. At the same time, it’s not surreal in the psychedelic sense, because it’s rooted in familiarity, as opposed to some far out trip.

Musically, “Spiderland” has many elements which make it at least somewhat beholden to normalcy, even if they’re incorporated in a technically brilliant manner. There are metallic riffs similar to those of post-hardcore acts of the time such as Fugazi, but they’re not used to angrily take on politics.

The rhythms are unconventional and the time signatures are uncommon, but those same methods have been used by many midwest emo groups since. Unlike them, “Spiderland” doesn’t use its rhythms to evoke angst at a summer house party.

“Don, Aman,” which can best be described as a narration rather than the third track, is quite anxious and involves some sort of social gathering. But instead of Don experiencing wistful sadness, he is wracked by paranoia. He can’t get out of his own head because his surroundings are closing in on him.

Everywhere he looks, something is there to rile him up, whether it’s “the light,” “the conversations,” or “the couples romancing.” Even “his friends stare, with eyes like the heads of nails.” This final image is the most transfixing. What once was his one safe haven is now a cold, dead place.

The instrumental, which starts as a simple nocturnal and lonely riff, gradually becomes more urgent before the pent up anxiety erupts into a brief crescendo. The track captures this emotion in a way that is identifiable to anyone who’s ever felt truly overwhelmed by a situation.

“Don, Aman” and the rest of “Spiderland” are more evocative of our underlying inclinations than of our surface feelings, and this is due in no small part to the chilling performance by Brian McMahan, Slint’s lead vocalist, whose voice often sounds like a whisper from just behind your ear, influencing your subconscious.

The brooding tone is set by the opening track, “Breadcrumb Trail.” The name brings to mind the story of Hansel and Gretl, who leave a trail of breadcrumbs in the woods before being drawn in by an edible house and taken by a witch. It’s a way of signalling to the listener the hypnotic and entrancing nature of “Spiderland.”

While not as ominous as some of the later tracks, the opener separates the listener from reality with its grand riffs and pulsating drums, while the lyrics talk of saying “goodbye to the ground,” our normal reality.

The opener is also the album’s closest thing to a love song, telling the story of a boy falling for a fortune teller, yet it’s strangely somber, as if the narrator could remember vague details of the encounter but could no longer feel them.

“Good Morning, Captain” is the monumental conclusion. The captain and narrator has lost his entire crew at sea, and McMahan’s voice has now become that of a man at his breaking point, incredibly desperate for survival but almost out of the strength to keep trying.

From the start, the instrumental impends doom, with the guitar loops acting as dark clouds looming overhead before they are briefly replaced by a delicate strumming — the calm before the storm.

When the track builds to its final crescendo, McMahan softly pleads “I miss you” and “I’ll make it up to you” to the son he can never return to, before peak cataclysm is reached. He shrieks “I MISS YOUUU” in a seethingly anguished performance so overpowering and unrestrained that McMahan supposedly vomited afterward. At this point, the guitars become more piercing and the drums more vigorous than ever, and it’s impossible not to at least feel the urge to headbang.

Just as with the opener, “Good Morning, Captain” is essential to “Spiderland.” Without it, the album wouldn’t have catharsis as its destination. The anticipation builds to almost unimaginable levels, helped by the weight of the previous tracks, until there’s nothing for the music to do but burst apart before simmering out in the closing seconds.

If the album is viewed as a nighttime journey through the deepest recesses of the mind, then the closer’s title is fitting. While devastating, the track’s climax also brings an unconventional form of hope. “Spiderland” reminds us that it’s a finite experience with a light at the end of the tunnel, and that isolation, anxiety, and self-disgust, which it viscerally portrays, aren’t destined to reside with us for eternity.

*Whitestone is a member of
the Class of 2019.*

Basketball Teams Tussle With Top Foes

BASKETBALL FROM PAGE 1

Facing a four-point first quarter deficit, the women asserted their dominance with a 25–10 second quarter and rode that momentum to a victory. Led by Leslie and Deming, who combined for 32 points and 15 boards, the team shot an impressive 46 percent from the field.

UR Men’s Basketball followed its season-opening tournament victory against no. 19 Hobart (3–2), which has five players averaging double figures. The no. 15 Yellowjackets (5–1) entered the second half down by two, but the Statesmen managed to pull away, outscoring the Yellowjackets 37–28 in

Despite the loss, Scheible said his team left the game confident in its ability to compete with any team in the nation.

the second half on the way to a 72–61 victory.

Junior guard Ryan Clamage caught fire, making five shots from beyond the arc in his 25-point performance. Junior guard Jacob Wittig facilitated the offense, scoring 12, while dishing out 6 assists.

UR followed the Hobart loss

by winning the Holiday Inn Rochester Downtown Tournament, which it hosted. The Yellowjackets handed SUNY Canton their fourth-straight loss in the first round, defeating the Roos 84–51. Senior forward Tucker Knox made all four of his three point attempts and grabbed eight boards despite playing only 20 minutes. Junior forward Andrew Lundstrom and Clamage each scored in double digits, with senior guard Kyle Parker contributing nine points and six assists off the bench.

Following their first round win, the Yellowjackets faced Stockton University (4–1). UR established a 14-point lead in the first half and never looked back, winning the game 64–56. Sophomore forward Jacob Urban scored 13 points as a part of well-balanced offensive surge for UR.

The men followed their tournament victory with perhaps their most impressive second half of the season, against Union College. The Dutchmen played well in the first half, but the Yellowjackets were too much down the stretch, outscoring their opponent 45–32 in the second half, on the way to a 77–66 victory.

Junior guards Brendan O’Shea and Alexander Gamble both had breakout games, nearly outscoring the starting lineup. The two combined for

35 points while only missing three shots the entire game.

Coach Luke Flockerzi was proud to see O’Shea and Gamble succeed, describing them as “two team-oriented guys who’ve done everything they

Junior guards Brendan O’Shea and Alexander Gamble both had breakout games, nearly outscoring the starting lineup. The two combined for 35 points while only missing three shots the entire game.

can to win.” O’Shea and Gamble’s performance are indicative of the team’s cohesive offense. Flockerzi pointed out that eight different players have scored 13 or more points in a game this season, proving how the group subscribes to a team-first attitude.

The men play their next game on Tuesday at SUNY Geneseo, while the women won’t play until the weekend, when they host the Marks Pizzeria Cross-town Shootout.

Sehnert is a member of the Class of 2019.



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Al Leslie leads her team with 16.7 points per game.



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Alexander Gamble scored 16 points against Union College.

Clamage Embraces Increased Role

By **LAUREN SHARPE**
SPORTS EDITOR

In the Holiday Inn Rochester Downtown Thanksgiving Tournament last week, junior guard Ryan Clamage of UR Men’s Basketball scored 20 points in his team’s 64–56 win in the championship game against Stockton University. In the opening round against SUNY Canton, he scored 15 points which contributed to a 84–51 win. He also scored 25 points and had eight rebounds against Hobart College and leads the team with 18.5 points per game.

What about your game has changed this year and allowed you to be a main contributor on the court?

I worked on becoming a consistent shooter and a better all-around player.

What are your personal goals this season?

We want to win the UAA and make it to the NCAA tournament.

What is one aspect of your game that has improved since coming to UR?

My defense has improved since coming to UR.

How does this year’s team



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Clamage leads his team with 111 points this season.

differ from ones in previous years?

We have a very balanced and deep team and it’s hard to scout and defend us because of that.

Describe your leadership style and how you implement it on the court.

On the court, I try to have a positive attitude and hold people accountable. We have great team chemistry and everybody can take criticism.

Why did you decide to play basketball in college?

I always loved basketball and wanted to play at a high level.

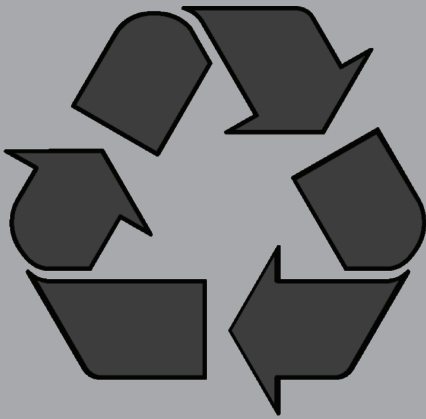
What is your pregame ritual?

I eat a Pellegrino’s sub and listen to music.

If you could spend the day with any current or former NBA player, who would it be and why?

Kyrie Irving because of his perspective about basketball and life off the court.

Sharpe is a member of the Class of 2019.



*Please recycle this paper
when
done reading.*

EVERBODY TALKS

Who Do We Look Up To?



By JACKIE POWELL
COLUMNIST

Do 13 years, two Super Bowl rings, and 210 straight starts spell anything? Do sportsmanship, mental toughness, and citizenship carry any weight? These were questions I asked when the New York Giant’s head coach Ben Macadoo decided that washed-up veteran Geno Smith would start in Eli Manning’s place.

All of a sudden, the quarterback who I supported since I began watching the sport had become an insignificant bench warmer, someone in uniform holding play cards rather than a pigskin.

Over the years, I’ve always wondered why the media and the “Twitterverse” don’t give the younger Manning the caliber of respect he deserves.

Some believe he didn’t earn his accolades or that they were simply a product of luck. In October, a player’s poll voted Manning “the most overrated quarterback.” Remember, twice isn’t luck.

You won’t be hard-pressed to find memes of the Giants quarterback scattered across social media. Between the images of his distressed facial expressions to the GIFs of Manning portraying his less than graceful body language, the internet takes pride in putting him down.

While it might be comical for a second or two, he’s one of the only reasons I’d continue to watch the game. The integrity he exudes on and off the field gives the NFL, a league periled by scandal and controversy, a reason to be respected.

Aside from spearheading plays, Manning has been committed to launching initiatives that benefit the lives of children in the New York metro area. His “Kids Tackle Cancer” campaign is exemplary of his dedication to aiding ill children. As a result, Manning received the Walter Payton Man of the Year Award this past February, alongside Cardinals wide receiver Larry Fitzgerald.

“As a player in the NFL, we have a global platform to play a game we love and influence an untold number of people,” Manning said. “We have a unique opportunity to make a difference.”

This opportunity he speaks of is often one many NFL players miss.

While Sports Illustrated’s Conor Orr equates Manning’s demotion with similar demises of other franchise quarterbacks such as Brett Favre and older brother Peyton, Eli’s situation represents something far more nuanced.

Favre, known for his theatrics and arrogance, was accused of sexual harassment back in 2011. The older Manning was charged with harassing an athletic trainer during his career at Tennessee.

Both quarterbacks were highly revered during their accolade-heavy careers, and considered

role models. I’m reminded of Cam Newton, who made heavily sexist remarks, but is marveled at rather than memed.

The younger Manning radiates honor.

I can’t help but ponder why sports fans idolize and cherish the athletes we do. Are we attached because they play for our team or earn us fantasy points? Maybe, but according to a survey I administered, the majority cited another reason. An athlete’s personal character and attitude off the field took precedence for over 20 fans.

If that is so, then how can we show young people inconsistent consequences for unfavorable actions off the field? Morally, why should an athlete who commits a wrong act be given more chances than one who executes exemplary character? It’s quite ironic, isn’t it? Will a job be taken away if someone chooses the higher road rather than a lower one? In line with the current logic, possibly.

According to modern philosopher Daniel Dombrowski, the Ancient Greeks appeared to place distinction on athletes who upheld moral and societal standards. “Greeks had no admiration for athletes who failed in other aspects of their life,” he wrote in his book “Contemporary Athletics and Ancient Greek Ideals.”

While not all hold athletes as responsible role models with Athenian or Herculean qualities, young people especially view their favorite sportsperson as such. A response in my survey that stood out was one that read: “[Athletes] don’t have to be role models, but they should be held to the same standards as the rest of the world.”

Our worldly standards are continuously being questioned, but what isn’t up in the air are exceptional service and leadership on and off the field. Charles Barkley never wanted to be anyone’s role model. But the former 76er and others in his camp cannot deny the Kaiser Family Foundation’s study from 17 years ago.

Seventy-three percent of young people rated “famous athletes among the most admired people in their lives.”

In 2017, the NFL is absolutely despicable. I don’t have orate my laundry list of reasons. The embodiment of Eli Manning, however, is a reason to stay engaged.

“All the love for Eli Manning will come out,” outgoing sports pope Mike Francesa said in reaction to Manning’s benching. “He’s been an athlete you can be proud of.”

The younger Manning has inspired me to persist, and always get up when knocked down.

But I’d like to give him one piece of advice when pondering his future when this season draws to a close. Role models stand when faced with adversity and difficult situations. Manning shouldn’t let any institutional pressure prevent him from doing so.

Powell is a member of the class of 2018.

LAST WEEK’S SCORES

- NOV. 27**
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL @THE COLLEGE AT BROCKPORT — W(57–33)
- NOV. 29**
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS. OSWEGO STATE — W(78–28)
MEN'S BASKETBALL @UNION COLLEGE — W(77–66)
- DEC. 1**
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS. TUFTS UNIVERSITY (IN WILLIAMSTOWN, MA) — L(63–51)
MEN'S SWIMMING @ITHACA COLLEGE BOMBER INVITATIONAL - DAY 1 — 4TH OF 10
WOMEN'S SWIMMING @ITHACA COLLEGE BOMBER INVITATIONAL - DAY 1 — 5TH OF 11
- DEC. 2**
MEN'S SWIMMING @ITHACA COLLEGE BOMBER INVITATIONAL - DAY 2 — 3RD OF 10
WOMEN'S SWIMMING @ITHACA COLLEGE BOMBER INVITATIONAL - DAY 2 — 3RD OF 11
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL @WILLIAMS COLLEGE — W(70–61)
- DEC. 3**
MEN'S SWIMMING @ITHACA COLLEGE BOMBER INVITATIONAL - DAY 3
WOMEN'S SWIMMING @ITHACA COLLEGE BOMBER INVITATIONAL - DAY 3

THIS WEEK’S SCHEDULE

- DEC. 5**
MEN'S BASKETBALL @SUNY GENESEO — 7 P.M.
- DEC. 7**
MEN'S BASKETBALL VS. ST. JOHN FISHER COLLEGE (IN HENRIETTA, NY) — 6 P.M.
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS. ST. JOHN FISHER COLLEGE — 8 P.M.
- DEC. 8**
MEN'S TRACK & FIELD @HOUGHTON DECEMBER CLASSIC — 4 P.M.
WOMEN'S TRACK & FIELD @HOUGHTON DECEMBER CLASSIC — 4 P.M.
- DEC. 9**
MEN'S BASKETBALL VS. NAZARETH COLLEGE (IN HENRIETTA, NY) — 6 P.M.
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL VS. NAZARETH COLLEGE — 8 P.M.

WHAT TO WATCH

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S TRACK AND FIELD AT HOUGHTON COLLEGE

In their first meets of the indoor season, the Men’s and Women’s Track & Field teams will travel to Houghton College on Friday to compete in the Houghton December Classic. The teams are looking for strong starts to their seasons as they look ahead to the Liberty League Indoor Championships in February and the All-Atlantic Region and NCAA Division III Indoor Championships in March.

LOCAL MATCH-UPS FOR MEN'S AND WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Both the Men’s and Women’s Basketball teams will compete in the Marks Pizzeria Crosstown Shootout this weekend, where they will play St. John Fisher and Nazareth Colleges. The women’s team will host the tournament at the Palestra, while the men will play in Henrietta. Both teams have only one loss this season, and will look to continue their strong records against local talent. Before the tournament, the men will play at SUNY Geneseo (3–3) on Tuesday.

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



WRITE FOR THE SPORTS SECTION.

SPORTS

Swimming and Diving Has Strong Showing in Ithaca

By TREVOR WHITESTONE
SPORTS EDITOR

UR Swimming and Diving had strong a strong showing at the Ithaca College Invitational, with both the men and women placing third out of 11 through this past Saturday.

Last Friday evening, 12 individuals and one relay group scored for the men's team. The quartet of senior Arlen Fan, juniors Connor Virgile and Danny Aronson, and freshman Josh Allon finished fifth in the 200 medley relay with a time of 1:36.09.

Senior diver Max Adler had the top individual performance of the day, finishing in sixth in the 1-meter dive by scoring 387.10. In the 500 freestyle, four 'Jackets scored. Junior Elliot Schwinn finished in eighth place at 4:48.98. Sophomores Eric Sonheim and Eric Weidman went 11th and 12th, while junior Eric Feirouz placed 15th.

Freshman Eric Chang finished 15th in the 200 individual medley in 1:59.29. Virgile and Fan finished in 17th and 18th, and junior Miles Markey came in 20th.

The team had three finishers in the 50 freestyle. Allon was 21st in 21.78 seconds, with junior Evan Villafranca and Aronson finishing in 23rd and 24th.

The women ended Friday evening in fifth place, despite 16 individuals and one relay scoring. Junior Becca Selznick was the top UR finisher in two events. She finished ninth in the 500 freestyle in 5:11.46, and came in 14th in the 50 freestyle, in :24.64.

She also swam with sophomore Erica Hughes, freshman Sofia Guarnieri, and sophomore Monica Jackson to a fourth place finish in the 200 medley relay in 1:50.14.

Four other 'Jackets scored in the 500 freestyle — junior Tess Minigell, freshman Em-



PHOTO COURTESY OF UR ATHLETICS

Danny Aronson finished fifth in the 200 medley relay along with teammates Arlen Fan, Connor Virgile and Josh Allon.

ily Brzac, sophomore Caitlynn Weeden, and freshman Emma Dowd finished between 13th and 22nd. Weeden and Hughes also finished 22nd and 23rd in the 50 freestyle.

UR had six scorers in the 200 individual medley, led by freshman Amina N'Gwamba, who finished in 12th at 2:13.08, with junior Shannon Cahalan close behind in 13th. Freshman Anna Cook, junior Alyssa Gardiner, and senior Annie Thayer also finished in the top 24.

On Saturday morning, the men finished third in two relays. In the 200 free, the quartet of Aronson, Villafranca, Sonheim, and Allon finished in 1:28.08. In the 400 medley, Aronson swam with Virgile, Fan, and Stovall in

3:33.30.

Individually, Schwinn came in 10th in the 400 medley in 4:16.56, while Markey finished 17th. In the 100 butterfly, Stovall finished in 16th at :52.92.

Sonheim had the best individual finish in the session for UR, placing eighth in the 200 free in 1:45.09. Feirouz and Stovall finished in 11th and 13th.

In the evening, Fan placed fifth in the 100 breaststroke in :58.21, followed by Virgile in 10th and Chang at 13th.

In the 200 butterfly, UR placed three in the top 13, led by Allon's 10th place finish in 1:57.30. Schwinn and Feirouz finished 11th and 13th. The 800 free relay finished in the third at 7:07.55,

comprised of Sonheim, Virgile, Stovall, and Feirouz.

By the end of Saturday, the men were in third out of the 11 teams with a score of 580.5, behind Cornell and SUNY Geneseo. The women also moved to third place on Saturday, running their total to 621 points to also trail Cornell and Geneseo.

In their morning session, Jackson swam to a fifth place finish in the 100 butterfly in :58.00. Cahalan also scored by finishing 12th. Jackson also swam in the 400 medley relay along with Hughes, Guarnieri, and Weeden. The group placed sixth in 4:03.04.

The 200 free relay team finished in fifth at 4:03.04 with Hughes leading off, followed

by Guarnieri, Weeden, and Selznick. Cahalan was UR's top finisher in the 400 individual medley, at 4:42.52, while Cook placed 11th and Thayer placed 12th.

In the evening, the women had three top-eight finishes individually. Hughes placed fourth in the 100 backstroke in :59.32, and freshman Kelsey Bartlett came in eighth. Cahalan was the top finisher for UR in the 200 butterfly at 2:07.89, and Jackson came in 10th in the 100 breaststroke at 1:07.69. The 800 free relay of Selznick, Brzac, Minigell, and Weeden came third at 7:55.48.

The final sessions were held on Sunday morning.

Whitestone is a member of the Class of 2019.

Teams Don't Have to Embrace the Tank

By MICAH GREENBERG
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

This past week, the New York Giants made the decision to bench Eli Manning in favor of Geno Smith. In case you need to be reminded, Manning has won two Super Bowl rings, while Smith's biggest career accomplishment is getting punched by a teammate and sitting out half a season because of a broken jaw. The Giants officially joined the Browns and 49ers in a race to the bottom.

Meanwhile, many MLB trade rumors swirled, especially around Marlins outfielder Giancarlo Stanton. The slugger has a no-trade clause, allowing him to veto any trade not to the warm, coastal climate of Southern California. The Marlins told Stanton that if he

fails to accept a trade, they will trade away the rest of their talent, leaving him the lone star on a bad ballclub.

It appears that tanking has become the new norm in professional sports. Teams in every league decide to throw away their chances of winning for a season or more, and in return, they get high draft picks and free up salary cap space. Upon first glance, there seems to be no issue for a team to strategically sacrifice the present and invest in the future.

The Philadelphia 76ers, for example, look very promising. Joel Embiid is already a bona fide All-Star, as long as his knees are intact. Ben Simmons has been playing fantastically, and is the presumptive Rookie of the Year. And top draft pick Markelle Fultz

still hasn't shown his full, injury-free potential. There are even ru-

Teams in every league decide to throw away their chances of winning for a season or more, and in return, they get high draft picks and free up salary cap space.

mors that Philadelphia may target LeBron James in free agency. If you trust the process, you like the 76ers' chances going forward.

While Philadelphia is finally finding success, tanking is a burden on the fans of the team and the rest of the league. It isn't fun to see a mediocre team get a predictable and free win in a methodical, but demoralizing fashion. And I don't want to wait for my team to be competitive.

If a team is trying to lose, it muddles the whole point of watching in the first place. Not to mention that tanking inevitably transfers the talent to unstoppable mega teams.

Imagine you decide this semester doesn't matter anymore. You stop going to class, you don't do any work, and you don't study for finals. Instead, you invest all your effort in next semester's classes by reading the entire textbook in advance and sitting in on classes.

Well, eventually you'll get an-

gry calls from your parents asking why you've failed all your classes this semester. But if you did the equivalent as a general manager of a sports team, you'd win a championship and a seven-figure salary.

'It isn't fun to see a mediocre team get a predictable and free win in a methodical, but demoralizing fashion.'

The fans deserve better than tanking. It's time for the professional sports leagues to make sure that teams that play should be playing to win.

Greenberg is a member of the Class of 2021.