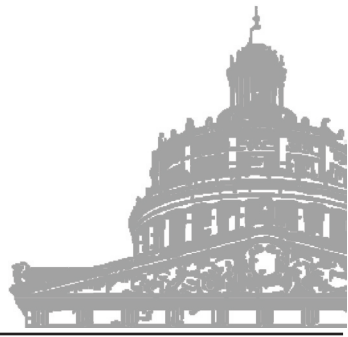


Campus Times

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CT Interviews: Aubrey Plaza



MICAH BETTENHAUSEN / PHOTO EDITOR

BY MEGAN BROWNE
PUBLISHER

Last week, the Student Programming Board welcomed universal Woman Crush Wednesday Aubrey Plaza as the Yellow Jacket Weekend Performer. And, to put the icing on the cake, Wilson Commons Student Activities made the mistake of asking me if I wanted to interview her in collaboration with WRUR 88.5.

Fresh out of an Uber (she's just like us) and after wrapping filming at 7 a.m. two hours north in Canada, Ms. Plaza met me in Rochester's fifth most romantic spot:

Lower Strong Auditorium.

Time Magazine recently called you 'the Low-Key Movie Star of our Times,' with your increased popularity and your obvious acting range, how do you decide what projects you chose?

Well it's two-pronged. One is, obviously, just if the script is good and if I like it. It always starts with the script. Well maybe three prongs. Script. Character. I get bored really easily so I'm always trying to find a new character that is doing something that I haven't done before. Even if it's hard to do that. Also, I have a

weird thing where whatever I choose to do I try to connect it to what I'm doing in my real life. Almost energetically, like if I want to bring something energetically dark or if I need lightness and laugh and just have fun. Sometimes I just make decisions about just where I'm at.

Getting your break from a comedy like "Parks and Recreation," you've since expanded your roles to more serious dramas, such as your lead in "Emily the Criminal." How have you been able to keep yourself out of a type-cast box?

It's hard. It's kinda a matter of just constantly making weird left turns and not just doing the easy thing. I noticed that after I was in "Parks" that I would just keep getting offered things that were in the same wheelhouse. It's kinda just about challenging yourself. I've also been kinda a workaholic and so I think the amount of jobs that I have done has helped with that. I've kinda just been bouncing around since. But you never know who's gonna actually see the stuff you're doing and if they're actually gonna care. I could do all these independent films and think this is a totally different kind of character, but no one could see them and they could still think about the most popular character you've done. It's kinda just about trying to surprise people and changing up.

view like this?

I don't think I've done rituals before interviews. Definitely before I start a movie, especially if I'm doing two completely different things, I like to do a reset. So I'll go someplace by myself and do a mushroom type of ritual just to shake off and reset. Witchcraft wise it's based off the moon and sometimes I'll get lucky with a supermoon and I'll piggyback on that and use the energy from that to pick up. I don't have any rituals for an interview though, I kind of wish I had.

Do you find it to be significant when it does fall on a moon day like that?

Oh, I just finished shooting "White Lotus," and we finished wrapping on the last supermoon of the year, and the shoot was really emotionally intense and it felt like a chapter ending.

Is there an album, song, or musical artist that defined your early 20s?

I listen to really old music. I was probably listening to Talking Heads and Radiohead a lot when I was in my 20s, but I don't know what I would pick. Also David Bowie's low album was definitely a thing. I'm so bad at picking one thing.

You've been pretty vocal in interviews about your dabbling with Witchy and Spiritual practices. Are there any rituals (spiritual or not) that you practice before a performance or inter-

If you had a chance to replace any actor for their character in a film, what role would you want to play?

So many, so many people. This is super fresh in my mind but have you seen "Irma Vep?" It's on HBO and Alicia Vikander plays that role and I finished the series and I thought that it was a good role and I would like it. I don't know though. Maybe like Julianne Moore in "Boogie Nights" and Sigourney Weaver in "Alien."

SEE **PLAZA** PAGE 2

Coffee and tea in Riverview G: Take a look into C Side

BY ALYSSA KOH
MANAGING EDITOR

Sick of Java's, Spot, and Starbucks? Junior Deborah Johnston and senior Katie Hurwitz may have a low-key, completely free option for you: their in-suite coffee shop.

C Side Coffee and Tea — aptly named, since the second floor suite directly faces Riverview C — is the passion project of Johnston and Hurwitz, who have been living together for the past two years. Driven to find a way to meet new people, provide a comfortable and cozy environment on campus, and start creating community in their area, the duo came up with

the idea based off of their experiences with their friends at UR.

"Our first year here, one of our friends had a coffee shop in his room in [Susan B. Anthony Hall]," said Hurwitz. "He had a menu outside his door, and it was just a good place to go and spend time with friends. We were reminiscing on this last April, and we decided to do the same thing ourselves."

Johnston cites her main inspiration for creating this haven as First Village, a coffee shop in her hometown of Ossining, NY. First Village lacks wireless access and has signs on their tables that advocate for their customers to talk to each other. "That

embodies what coffee shops were like back then, which was for socializing instead of just for getting work done," said Johnston. "We want to encourage people to knock on our door and feel like they can come and hang out."

Walking into C Side is reminiscent of coffee shops that Hurwitz in particular, who has been to over 20 in the Rochester area, frequents — just limited within the confines of a fire safety code-abiding residential housing space. With Cafe Sasso and Java's being some of her favorites, the influences become clear as you explore the various musical instruments strewn about, as well as the kitschy-cute aesthetic.

SEE **C SIDE** PAGE 3

Wi-Fi outage hampers first day of classes

BY JUSTIN O'CONNOR
NEWS EDITOR

On Aug. 31, students were thrust into the shoes of those who experienced some of the most harrowing periods in American history — World War I, the Great Depression, the 1980s — when they too were forced to live without wireless internet access.

Students streamed into their first classes that Wednesday, but that was the only streaming going on. Beginning at 10 a.m., the River Campus' Wi-Fi service was down for six long hours, forcing many students to take notes on paper and many

professors to rapidly adjust opening-day lesson plans.

The culprit, according to the University's Associate Chief Information Officer Robert Evangelista, was a bug in the code of the campus' Cisco-branded wireless controllers that caused the hardware to reset.

Evangelista explained that once the first controller failed, likely due to high Wi-Fi utilization concentrated in the campus' academic buildings triggering the bug, all of the wireless access points on that controller attempted to pass their load onto other controllers.

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CAMPUS

CT Interviews: Aubrey

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Are there any projects that you passed on that looking back you wish you hadn't? A role that 'got away'?

Not really, because I feel like I don't have a lot of regrets in that area because I believe that everything happens for a reason. I have curiosity about it but I don't have any regrets. I'm pretty sure I was offered the part in "Palm Springs." It was almost a timing thing, but I did "Black Bear" instead. Which goes back to the thing where I felt at that point in the summer that I had to go dark. But yeah that movie is great, and I wonder how different of a movie it would've been. Both movies premiered at Sundance at the same time and it was like a weird parallel.

Are there actors, directors, writers that are up and coming right now that you specifically want to work with or admire?

Yeah, I think that there's cool people doing cool shit. Like Ana Lily Amirpour, I think is cool, and she has a movie coming out. This guy Ali Abbasi made this movie called Border, which is one of my favorite movies ever, and I want to work with him. Kelvin Kline's son Owen Kline has a movie that's called Funny Pages and I watched the trailer for it. And this guy is like the next Woody Allen without all the bad stuff. I'm really really interested to see his shit, it looks really interesting.

Browne is a member of the Class of 2023.

Wi-Fi outage hampers first day of classes

WI-FI FROM PAGE 1

This is because the access points are strung together in a redundancy mesh to stop catastrophic failures.

This time, however, that redundancy transmitted the bug to every wireless controller.

'Students streamed into their first classes that Wednesday, but that was the only streaming going on.'

"This bug actually started resetting the hardware that manages the access points," Evangelista said. "[...] They all failed over to the other one, caused all these issues, and it started a cycle of resetting every controller."

'The culprit was a bug in the code of the campus' Cisco-branded wireless controllers that caused the hardware to reset.'

By 11 a.m., Cisco confirmed the controllers were experiencing the bug, which has been public since July. There are thousands of access points on campus, and a bit of patch code had to be uploaded to each of them in chunks of a couple hundred, prolonging the outage to around 4 p.m.

'This time, however, that redundancy transmitted the bug to every wireless controller.'

The experience has prompted some changes in the IT department. Julie Myers, the University's vice president for information technology and chief information officer, said Cisco will be coming in for a network-wide resiliency test a few weeks before classes start to help identify potential problems and to keep the University's engineers updated on bug fixes.

'Cisco confirmed the controllers were experiencing the bug, which has been public since July.'

"We are planning a meeting with senior leaders from Cisco, and we're going to work together to determine the robustness of all of this," said Myers. "We all know software has bugs, so we need to continuously balance the resiliency of what the University is expecting from services with making sure we're not unintentionally introducing bugs into the system either."

'Cisco will be coming in for a network-wide resiliency test a few weeks before classes start to help identify problems.'

O'Connor is a member of the Class of 2024.

New Interim Dining Director speaks on fall dining expectations

BY JAMES ZAMPETTI
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Campus life is coming back into full-swing, and this semester is bringing changes to the operational hours, options, and student expectations surrounding dining.

Students can expect to see a wider variety of dining options on campus. Aside from Douglass and Danforth, the College is also reopening dining options within the engineering quad—California Rollin' II will be opening on the first floor of Goergen Hall, the former home of Optikale.

'This semester is bringing changes to the operational hours, operations, and student expectations surrounding dining.'

Hours at dining halls and retail dining locations on campus are still shorter than before the COVID-19 pandemic. Peet's Coffee Shop will also be closed for the foreseeable future, as staffing shortages continue to be a problem for dining operations this semester.

'Aside from Douglass and Danforth, the College has also reopened locations previously closed due to staffing shortages.'

"Two weeks ago, on Monday Aug. 29, we lost five managers, including one of the managers at Eastman, the manager at Starbucks, the manager at Peet's," said Interim Director of Dining Services and Auxiliary Operations Todd Ferrin. "All of these Harvest Table employees resigned on that

Monday. What we had to do was contract our operations a little bit to get more people in Starbucks and hold off on our opening of Peet's."

Ferrin says Dining Services is aiming for Peet's to reopen right after fall break. On top of retail dining, dining hall services continue to remain below pre-pandemic staffing levels.

"Within the residential dining centers, I think we are still down 30 full-time positions," Ferrin said. "At the height of the pandemic, we were 65 positions down. We have never used so many temporary agencies to try to recruit new employees. We've done social media posts, we've posted things on outside job boards like Indeed and other online services that we've never done before in hopes of attracting more qualified personnel."

'On top of retail dining, dining hall services continue to remain below pre-pandemic staffing levels.'

Ferrin also said he believes student employment is a crucial factor to a successful return to full operations on campus, and Dining Services is actively looking for students interested in working on campus. Ferrin said he expects dining operations to be fully staffed by sometime in October.

The changes to dining this semester have not gone unnoticed by the student body, as some students are voicing their confusion surrounding dining hall hours.

Junior Sophia Lenigk said students are struggling to remember the hours, and confusions surrounding hours of operation have also led to

concerns surrounding food accommodations.

"I can't imagine what it would be like for someone with dietary restrictions, like a vegan," junior Alex Barrientos said. "On top of the hours, and remembering what's open and where to get what. That's got to take actual planning."

'Ferrin said he expects dining operations to be fully staffed by sometime in October.'

Barrientos believes there should be more food accommodations in the dining halls for dietary restrictions.

In regards to late-night dining, Ferrin cited staffing shortages and the shut down of RTS transportation at the University of Rochester as the reason for the early shut-downs at retail dining locations on campus.

'Confusions surrounding hours of operation have also led to concerns surrounding food accommodations.'

"During the pandemic, we lost the city bus route, which helped our employees who were closing late at night get home," Ferrin said. "And when we lost that Rochester transportation, we lost all of our late closers."

When asked if students can expect late night dining options to return, Ferrin said it would depend on increased staffing levels and transportation logistics to be sorted out.

Zampetti is a member of the Class of 2024.

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CampusGroups and WCSA introduce new CCC mobile app

BY JUSTIN O’CONNOR
NEWS EDITOR

CampusGroups collaborated with Wilson Commons Student Activities over the past few weeks to build a dedicated University of Rochester CCC mobile app, called UR CCC, available on both iOS and Android.

The standard CampusGroups app will still work, but Assistant Dean of Student Life Operations Laura Ballou said WCSA noticed a clause in their contract with CampusGroups that gave them the option of getting a dedicated University app built.

“We heard from students that when they went to use CCC, they wondered why they had to download the CampusGroups app and then select the University of Rochester and then they had to log in,” Ballou said. “Never again do they need to know CampusGroups.”

WCSA Application Administrator and Analyst

‘WCSA noticed a clause in their contract with CampusGroups that gave them the option of getting a dedicated University app built.’

Griffen Fox worked closely with CampusGroups as the app was built. The back-end is still controlled by CampusGroups, but WCSA can populate some of the app’s contents to tailor the experience to UR students.

Ballou said WCSA would

love to hear student feedback on the app, particularly if students notice any mismatches between things that are easy to do on the computer version of CCC but more difficult on the mobile version. She recommended using

‘The back end is controlled by CampusGroups, but WCSA can populate some of the app’s contents to tailor the experience to UR students. Ballou said WCSA would love to hear student feedback on the app.’

the online CCC support form to submit recommendations.

“When those comments come in, it might be something we can reorganize or populate on the app,” she said. “And if it’s not, we have an ongoing relationship with someone at CampusGroups. So when we hear that feedback from students, and it’s multiple students, we then take those to what’s called our Campus Success Consultant and there’s ways that we can submit new feature requests.”

‘When those comments come in, it might be something we can organize or populate on the app.’

O’Connor is a member of the Class of 2024.

Coffee and tea in Riverview G: Take a look into C Side

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thetics of their throw pillows, rugs, and sofa cover.

Their recent “grand opening”, which included promotional flyers posted around Riverview, had a small turnout of a couple friends. However, the two have hopes of welcoming more widespread demographics of students to their suite-shop throughout the semester, as well as creating an hours schedule for the shop if turnout increases. In addition, all of their offerings are currently free of charge, with ideas on creating a “give a little, take a little” space for attendees in the works.

“We’re hoping to host further kinds of events, such as holiday parties with baking and cooking, a pasta night,

tea and crafts, and jamming and drinks with local River Campus and Eastman musicians,” said Johnston. “We’d like this to become a space where people are welcome to come without a reason or a text message. It’s not a coffee shop where we charge people — it’s a coffee shop that brings people together.”

‘C Side Coffee and Tea is the passion project of Johnston and Hurwitz, who have been living together for the past two years.’

Koh is a member of the Class of 2024.

Aubrey Plaza visits UR, speaks on pranks, acting, and Biden

BY HENRY LITSKY
NEWS EDITOR

At 7 a.m. last Friday morning, Aubrey Plaza was in a leech-filled Canadian lake. 13 hours later, she was onstage at Strong Auditorium in front of hundreds of eager Rochestarians, an improvement according to Plaza.

The actress — known for her performances in widely-liked television shows and movies such as Parks and Recreation, Safety Not Guaranteed, and Scott Pilgrim vs. the World — was the headline event of this year’s Yellowjacket Weekend.

The moderated conversation lasted an hour, with Plaza sharing fun moments from her time filming various shows and movies, her college experience, her multiple Joe Biden encounters, what acting means to her, and some pranks—including the

‘Last Friday morning, Aubrey Plaza was in a leech-filled Canadian lake. 13 hours later, she was onstage at Strong Auditorium.’

toilet goblin.

“You suction cup the goblin’s hands to the bottom lid of the toilet and then you close it so that when someone opens it, it pops out,” Plaza told the audience to laughter. “I did it to Adam Scott.”

The hour-long talk was moderated by junior and Students’ Association Vice President Sybilla Moore and senior and Student Programming Board President Jenny Jordahl. The moderators asked many questions and pressed Plaza on her alleged thievery.

“I usually try to take at least like one or two props from everything that I have done,” Plaza said before chronicling some of her spoils, which include Burt Macklin’s aviators, various costumes, and a lifesize Joe Biden cut out. “I could fucking make money off of this stuff if things don’t work out for me.”

If acting didn’t work out, Plaza envisioned herself as a little league softball coach or credit card skimmer, but acting did end up panning out and offered her fulfillment.

“There is something about acting that’s like an escape or something,” Plaza said, “I’m happiest when the camera is rolling and I’m [acting] and it just feels like everything in my life is just trying to get to that moment, and it doesn’t last very long but to me that’s what I like about it. There’s something exhilarating about

only having a couple chances of doing the takes.”

When discussing her favorite moments on set during the filming of Parks and Recreation, the scenes that involved a large portion of the cast stood out.

“I definitely think April and Andy’s wedding was like one of my favorite days on set because at that point, we had all gotten so close that it actually felt real in a weird way,” Plaza told the audience. “Amy was actually crying and I had to be like, ‘I’m not actually getting married’ and she was like, ‘I know but, it’s just like you are.’”

Plaza also discussed her quarantine apprenticeship experience with Dandelion, “a fourth generation witch from Tennessee,” who often left ritual objects like egg shells and twigs at her door. Later, moderator Sybilla Moore asked Plaza, “if you could choose someone to haunt for eternity, who would you haunt?”

“I don’t know, people that I hate? I don’t know! I don’t know, right now I literally can’t get Pete Davidson out of my head because I know he was just here and I just keep thinking of his stupid face and like I just, I don’t know,” she told the audience to cheers.

Pete Davidson, the headliner of last year’s Winterfest, was mentioned twice unprompted by Plaza. Later, after something fell backstage, Moore asked, “Why are you being haunted?”

‘The hour-long talk was moderated by junior and Students’ Association Vice President Sybilla Moore and senior and Student Programming Board President Jenny Jordahl.’

“It’s like Pete Davidson is still here,” Plaza responded. “I don’t know why I’m coming for him right now, I don’t know him. I’ve literally never met him.”

When discussing her first Biden encounter, Plaza said they basically had a stand-off. Their meeting happened at the Joe Biden leadership Conference when she was 16. Later, she also met Biden while filming a Parks and Rec episode in the White House.

“There was a piece of paper on his desk, an official vice presidential paper, that had my name, Aubrey Plaza, underlined, and it had bullet points which said, ‘From Wilmington Delaware,

you met at the Joe Biden Leadership Conference.’”

Students who spoke to the CT at the talk’s conclusion were happy.

“It would have been funnier with [audience questions] but I think with the people up there ran it more smoothly than it would have if it was like people in the crowd, I don’t think it would have been as funny as the conversation that got flowing,” first year Marry Jerred told the CT.

“‘It would have been funnier with [audience questions] but I think with the people up there ran it more smoothly than it would have if it was like people in the crowd.’”

“The interviewers seemed really prepared for it. They knew, they researched all of their questions beforehand,” first year Gabe Hoag added.

Not all students thought the moderators asked perfect questions.

“It was like just these comments that, like, didn’t necessarily sound genuine or it’s like you aren’t getting a good reading on the situation,” second year Isabella Rocha said. “There were some questions where it felt less about her and more like, ‘this person you met.’ [...] She’s definitely interacted with people who are probably more well known than her, but it’s like, you are inviting her to an event. Ask her about her, don’t be like, ‘oh my god what was it like being around this person?’ Because now you are no longer asking about her, you are asking this person.”

“‘I feel like all we have left is the dark arts so I’d say connect to nature.’”

At the end of the talk, the moderators asked Plaza if she had any advice to give to the UR students in the room.

“‘Yes and.’ I guess that’s my advice,” Plaza told the audience to an applause. “I think it’s helped me to get where I am today. It’s just being open, not knowing what will lead to what and just ‘yes and.’ I don’t know what’s going to happen with the world, but I feel like all we have left is the dark arts so I’d say connect to nature.”

Litsky is a member of the Class of 2023.

COMMUNITY

Westside Farmers Market holds College Night to bridge University and community

By Justin O'Connor
NEWS EDITOR

Open-air jazz, locally-grown vegetables, focaccia bread, goat cheese, and Narcan training all competed against a rainstorm last Tuesday at Westside Farmers Market's annual College Night.

And the vendors held out pretty well. Even as the raindrops intensified, folks kept perusing the tables stationed in the parking lot of St. Monica Church. Among the crowd were a number of college students, mostly from the University of Rochester, likely brought in by the College Night incentives being offered—a five-dollar token, a tote bag, and a prize raffle entry, all free of charge.

Now in its 15th year, Westside volunteer Jackie Farrell said the market partners exclusively with local farms, businesses, and community groups to populate its tables.

“Our mission really is to serve the people in the community, getting them health and nutrition information,



MICAH BETTENHAUSEN/PHOTO EDITOR

and connecting them to the farmers who grow the produce,” Farrell said. “Everything has to be local. It’s a producer-only market, so you have to grow or produce whatever you’re going to sell here.”

Those producers had diverse offerings. Vegetables, of course, were abundant—one vendor pulled from a shopping cart stuffed with corn—but sellers also pushed cheeses, spreads, bread, prepared pasta dishes, and much more.

The community groups peddling information were diverse too. Recovery All Ways, a local nonprofit with a stated “mission to support anyone affected by substance use disorder,” handed out

Narcan and trained people in its use. Their station was next to a Moms Demand Action tent, where staffers provided information on gun safety and gathering contacts. SNAP-Ed nutrition and benefits educators also ran a table.

The bustle of the stations was scored by live music. The University’s Midnight Ramblers a cappella group

performed, and a local jazz band played away as the rain showers started rolling in.

‘We know that sometimes the University discourages college students from crossing the bridge, and we are trying to teach them that we’re pretty nice people here.’

Farrell hoped that the College Night promotion would help make students more comfortable crossing the bridge into the Rochester community.

“We love college students, and we keep encouraging them that all they have to do is go across the bridge. We know that sometimes the University discourages college students from crossing the bridge, and we are trying to teach them that we’re pretty nice people here.”

Westside will be open every Tuesday from 4 - 7 p.m. until Oct. 11.

O'Connor is a member of the Class of 2024

UR Art NY Showcase for Spring 2022 cohort

By Alyssa Koh
MANAGING EDITOR

The Art NY program, which gives UR students the opportunity to take arts-related internships in New York City for a semester, recently held its Spring 2022 cohort’s reception and an info session in Frontispace at the Art and Music Library.

“It’s part work, part study — we work specifically to get the internship to match with your interests.”

“It’s part work, part study — we work specifically to get the internship to match with your interests,” faculty director Heather Layton said. “Everything, from if you are a biomedical engineering student or



SARAH WOODAMS/STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

interested in fashion design, dance, business, game design, or anything else not in the arts, are taken into account and matched up with places in the art world to give [students] experiences in their professional degree, as well as an understanding New York City art world.”

Run by the Department of Art and Art History, students receive a total of 16 credits for their Art New York semester in the spring — eight for the internship, and four each for a colloquium about the intellectual framework of the NYC art scene and a studio course

utilizing city resources for creative production — and are given advice on resume creation and interviewing

“You learn how to not only artistically but professionally sell yourself, which is extremely important.”

skills throughout the fall.

“Our Friday afternoon class meets in a different place in the city every single week [...] we work with the immigrant experience, tenement museum, and all different places and spaces that you might not get to if you’re just visiting New York City as a tourist,” Art NY Program Manager Megan Mette said.

The students, of whom range from studies in Environmental Science to

Art History, had equally various displays at the Frontispace gallery, from bookmaking showcases to photography to a fully-produced song.

“Art New York is very malleable,” senior Angelica Aranda said. “I had my first real internship at an art gallery in Chelsea, and you learn how to not only artistically but professionally sell yourself, which is extremely important.

While the UR Art NY cohort for Spring 2023 has been selected, students interested in the program are encouraged to apply for Spring 2024 through the program website. Applications will open in February 2023.

Koh is a member of the Class of 2024

Like Sports?

Write for the *Campus Times* Sports Section

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OPINIONS

EDITORIAL OBSERVER

An Ode to Being Dumb and Stupid

By ALYSSA KOH
MANAGING EDITOR

I’m entering my “messy era.” As a not-so-reformed “mom friend,” some of my wildest moments from the past two years of college include sitting on my common room floor eating dinner with my dad and taking shots of hot sauce in the PepsiCo Plaza. At least, until the past couple weeks.

Post-Welcome Week — for which I worked as an Orientation Leader, day in and day out, for all nine days — I needed a breather. However, I am also a victim to the grind (which never stops) and my subsequent two weeks were filled with a cappella auditions, the start of classes, and having an existential crisis over being constantly and actively perceived by a multitude of first years. So, I swallowed my pride, and pulled up to a frat party or two to get my dance on.

When you’re known for being composed and then suddenly show up to bust it down at a frat party, a couple things happen. One: everyone you know who sees you there points at you and gapes as if you were an exotic animal on exhibit. Two: you suddenly become incredibly self-conscious of all your possible actions at any given moment in the enclosed microcosm of society that exists solely in a frat basement at midnight. Three: after you focus on enjoying the moment, the euphoria of how fun it is to be young, dumb, and full of stupid hits you like a dump truck filled with bricks.

Now, I’m not necessarily advocating that you shed your cardigans and penny loafers for crop tops and fanny packs, but there is something about letting yourself be a stereotypical college student that I’ve

now come to appreciate. The freedom and shelter that the collegiate environment provides is the perfect stomping ground for EDM remixes, making out with strangers, and learning about yourself — and those things aren’t as bad as you might automatically think.

‘I’m a staunch advocate of constantly learning in ways that aren’t directly attributed to your degree plan.’

After years of my identity being consumed by my inability to let loose, the idea of having to become a real functional adult post-college without any classically stupid experiences — such as having half of your hair fall out after bleaching it platinum blonde in one night, which I do not recommend — is terrifying. That isn’t to say that everyone should feel obligated to make dumb-seeming decisions, but I don’t want to regret not having experiences due to needing to take myself too seriously.

I’m a staunch advocate of constantly learning in ways that aren’t directly attributed to your degree plan. Joining clubs you have no background in, taking interesting classes, and exploring the Rochester area are great options, and now, I’d be inclined to throw in some more surface-level stupid things into the mix. Drive around at midnight screaming at the top of your lungs. Stay up until sunrise with a friend or two. Bodyroll like your life depends on it. We’re here to live, to learn, and to experience. We might as well embrace it.

Koh is a member of the class of 2024.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Ed Board Recommends: Fave restaurants in Rochester

DogTown

DogTown is a Rochester staple and rightfully so. A restaurant that can really commit to a theme, it only serves the traditional rochester grub (Hot Dogs, Hamburgers, and Plates), all named after different breeds of dogs. You can customize your own garbage plate, or get one of the over 12 different types of hot dogs there. A must try during your four years here.

Highland Park Diner

Want to kick off the weekend right? Highland Park Diner has one of the best breakfasts in Rochester. A snug dinner that’s a blast from the past, Highland Park Diner has a homey feel and a killer menu. Grab a skillet or the decadent Banana Foster

French Toast, but you really can’t go wrong with anything here.

Abyssinia Restaurant

At first glance Rochester might not seem like a place where you could find amazing Ethiopian, but that just means you haven’t found Abyssinia. Close to College Town, you can get a flavorful feast. Go for the combos so you can try a bit of everything, ranging from Doro We’t to Gomen.

Voula’s Greek Sweets

Got a dietary restriction? It’s likely that Voula’s can accommodate you. Located in South Wedge, this Greek restaurant has more gluten free, vegan, and vegetarian options than a lack thereof. The portion sizes for entrees justify the price, and the desserts are nothing to

scoff at.

Namaste

Two words: veggie samosas. Namaste does them so well you’ll never want to eat anything else. Load up on carbs. You’ll thank me later.

Szechuan Opera

When I arrived in Rochester as a freshman, I ventured into the world of reddit and asked, “where can I find the best chinese food?” Over 70 people recommended Szechuan Opera and they did not disappoint.

Last time my mom was up in Rochester we went to Szechuan Opera and answered a phone call as we were walking in “Let me call you back,” she told the person on the other end, “we are getting chinese and its New York City quality.”



This editorial is published with the consent of a majority of the Editorial Board: Hailie Higgins (Editor-in-Chief), Megan Browne (Publisher), Alyssa Koh (Opinions Editor), Melanie Earle (Features Editor), Corey Miller-Williams (Managing Editor) Olivia Alger (Managing Editor), and Henry Litsky (News Editor). The Editor-in-Chief and the Editorial Board make themselves available to the UR community’s ideas and concerns. Email editor@campustimes.org.

Campus Times

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No, I’m not unprofessional just because I wear a ____



BY Sherene Yang
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Fashion culture has evolved diverse styles throughout the centuries. From the denim suits of the '70s to athleisure in the 2010s, various apparel have had their turn to become the statement pieces of their era. However, the professional world has yet to catch up — most companies still have dress codes that limit the self-expression of individual employees.

The reason that so many businesses have installed dress codes for their employees is simple: It helps provide a uniform view of the company's image to their prospective clients. For example, law firms require their employees to dress up in formal suits and ties when meeting with a

client to portray a clean and serious image of their firm. Similarly, having nurses all wear scrubs in the hospital streamlines the appearances of healthcare personnel, making it easier to identify who you need.

While I don't have a problem with the attire for work itself, restricting self-expression makes company life dull and too old-fashioned. The prevailing social perspective holds that self-expression limits the professionalism of an individual — incorrectly equating nonconformity with an unprofessional image. In each dress code, there are some parts of an individual's appearance that are deemed "inappropriate."

Let's look at self-expressive piercing and tattoos. Many

companies have deemed nose or lip piercing to be inappropriate for the workplace, afraid that those types of piercings make employees a distraction to clients and a poor representation of the company. Moreover, older generations associate tattoos, especially full sleeves, with gangs. Views like these contribute to a discriminatory view in the workplace.

But time has evolved — and continues to evolve — our standards. Just like everything else, how we dress for work also transformed. From the early 1900s when women wore traditional gowns and men wore full suits to the minimalist blazers and muted colors in the 2000s, work attire has changed with the generations. And as our generation begins to take on the professional world, we will bring to the forefront something that our generation values: self-expression.

All over social media, people showcase their unique talents and views on the Internet. Furthermore, body tattoos and piercings are becoming more and more normalized in our generation. To many Gen-Zers, we have the space, both in real life and on the Internet, to openly express who we are and what we believe in. We do that with the way we dress, the way we interact with others, or the way we carry ourselves in

public. Self-expression is how we learn from others —their perspectives, stories, and personalities.

“To many Gen-Zers, we have the space, both in real life and on the Internet, to openly express who we are and what we believe in.”

Even so, others argue that uniformity in the workplace reigns, bringing the team together and uniting everyone under the same level of professionalism. But who says that empowering employees with the right to self-expression can't do the same? With freedom of self-expression in the workplace, employees will be able to get to know each other better while collaborating almost every day, which can go a long way for company productivity and culture, ultimately aiding in recruiting prospective hires. Self-expression is a way to celebrate diversity, whether through unconventional tattoos or green hair.

There are many systems that are stuck in the past (ahem, education) but dress codes in the professional world are not. As the century turned, the business attire changed, and inevitably it will be our turn. We don't have to get rid of dress

codes altogether, obviously, but giving employees the opportunity to show a little bit of themselves through the color of their hair or that lip piercing they have been removing during the workweek can allow them to feel more comfortable in the workplace because they aren't hiding themselves.

“There are many systems that are stuck in the past (ahem, education) but dress codes in the professional world are not.”

Changes do not come with a snap of a finger, and with stubborn individuals at the top of the food chain in the professional world, we need to inch our way toward our goal. Dress attire might be out of our control today, but molding the dress code day by day shouldn't be. It's time that we endorse self-expression not only within our online spheres but in all of the professional world as well. Come on, a doctor with pink hair says nothing less about their abilities than one with brown.

Yang is a member of the Class of 2026.

Animals or Veggies?

BY Jamie Lustig
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

People view vegans in a certain way — like a rabbit that only eats greens and nothing but greens. I myself am a vegan, and I have run into plenty of different cases from people asking where I get my protein from to what I eat on a daily basis. But of course, there are pros and cons to being vegan.

“People view vegans in a certain way — like a rabbit that only eats greens and nothing but greens.”

Some of the pros I have encountered include feeling a lot cleaner and fresher when you first become vegan — this isn't necessarily the case for everyone that becomes vegan, though. A few other pros off the bat are weight loss, glowing skin, higher energy levels, and lower risks of health complications. Why wouldn't a person want to be vegan then?

Let's look at the cons. The main issue is finding ways to get your nutrients in. It can vary depending on if you are taking your vitamins, and whether your diet

consists of complete junk or nutrient-rich options. Many vegans are concerned about losing prominent sources of vitamin B12, which is typically found in meat, fish, and dairy products — a battle you can definitely relate to if you've ever had to hunt for vegan options at the dining halls, or even when you are going out with friends to off-campus restaurants.

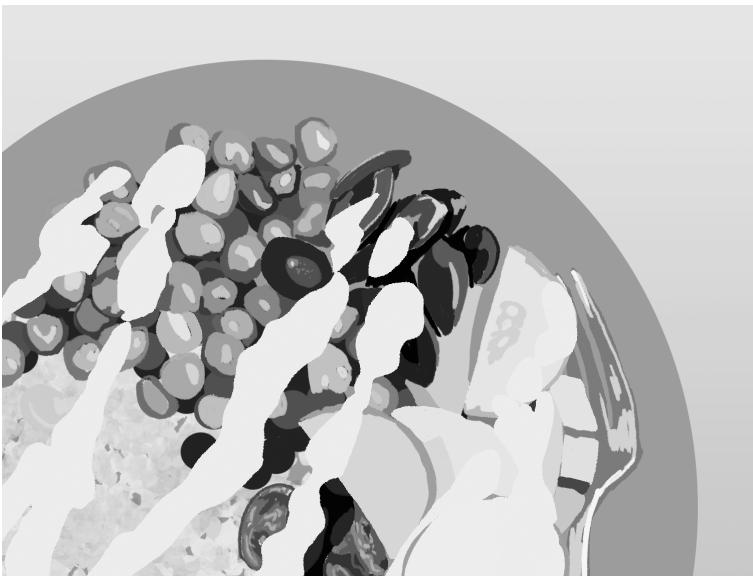
As a student and a varsity athlete at UR, it is important that I get all the nutrients I need on a daily basis. While I was on campus during my first and sophomore years, I struggled with getting the right amount of nutrients in my body due to the lack of vegan options on campus. You are probably wondering if I spoke with the dining services, and I did. Did they do anything? Not really, which was frustrating for me. But it is a different ball game when you have your own kitchen and your own food to cook with.

It is really fun to play with different ingredients when you are vegan — the possibilities are near-endless. There is chickpea tuna, vegan pizza, vodka pasta, curry, and the list

goes on. Some of my favorite dishes are vodka pasta, a simple tofu turkey sandwich with vegan mayo, or avocado toast if you want something fast and easy. When it comes to a get-together or a big game you are watching vegans usually go for something easy, like salsa/guacamole and chips or even chipotle if you plan on ordering out. When holidays come around such as thanksgiving, my family usually likes to make a couple of vegan dishes. Those dishes vary, but the popular ones are mac and cheese, brussels sprouts, mashed sweet potatoes, and my favorite which is the tofurky.

“Many vegans are concerned about losing prominent sources of vitamin B12, which is typically found in meat, fish, and dairy products”

When people assume that vegans only eat salads, I believe that it's because people don't know what you can actually eat and make while you are vegan. Despite the lack of



RACHEL KAMATA / ILLUSTRATIONS EDITOR

information on veganism out there, I do think over the years more and more people have turned over to veganism because of the positive health effects it has on an individual.

“Yes, I admit that there are times when being vegan is difficult, but I wouldn't change my lifestyle to go back to eating meat.”

Yes, I admit that there

are times when being vegan is difficult, but I wouldn't change my lifestyle to go back to eating meat. There should be more vegan options available everywhere, so people can have the opportunity to try them out — and not make assumptions about what vegans do eat.

Now that you have read this, do you think any differently about vegans and what they eat on a daily basis?

Lustig is a member of the Class of 2024.

What Happened to the Joy in Life?

By Nadia Pentolino
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

You’ve just graduated college and you’re excited to start the next chapter of your life. You’ve worked so hard for this — your time, money, and energy has gone into getting your degree, not to mention your blood, sweat, and tears. You’ve been preparing for your career for so long and you’re ready to go to work. When you’re hired for a position, you’re told about your benefits, salary, and what’s expected of you. What you’re not told is that accepting that job offer means dedicating your entire life to work.

Most jobs have a typical 40-hour week, with the occasional overtime and weekend hours. That’s roughly an eight-hour day. You go to work for eight hours, come home exhausted, and try to get some rest. However, your work’s not done — you also have to prepare for tomorrow’s daily grind: packing a lunch, picking out a presentable outfit to wear, and more. You’re suddenly faced with a harsh reality — work is sucking up all your free time.

What happened to the joy in life? What happened to spending time with family and friends, or even starting a family? What happened to spending time doing the things you enjoy, such as reading, watching your favorite TV show, or even just relaxing?

The world we live in today stresses the importance of work. It’s all about making enough money to survive, and with rising costs in education, millennials and Gen Z will have to work until they’re too old to move just to pay off their student loans.

Kids are told to choose “fulfilling” careers that make a decent yearly salary, such as careers in the STEM field. They’re discouraged from pursuing their passions. Maybe they

want to be a singer or an artist, but they can’t. From a young age, many children are told they have to pursue science-centric professions or they’ll never have enough money to live comfortably. I’m not saying that all kids are passionate about the arts over STEM; I’m only saying that kids are encouraged to pursue high-paying careers such as ones in STEM fields rather than doing what they’re interested in. This causes a lot of people to end up in jobs they aren’t passionate about, thus decreasing the amount of joy they experience in life.

When I was a little girl, guest speakers of STEM professions would come to my school and talk about how fun doing math and science was. But I didn’t want to be a scientist or a mathematician. I wanted to be a writer. Why wasn’t anyone encouraging me to be one? Because the pay wasn’t high enough. Because the job wasn’t “stable.”

Which leads me back to my main point — the lack of joy in life. Your entire life is dedicated to that one job, which you may not even enjoy but need in order to survive. No time to do what you really want to do. It’s hard to find love, unless you find it at work. No matter how you look at it, everything revolves around work. I’m not saying that there aren’t any people who enjoy their jobs, but even if you do enjoy your job, you can’t deny that your life revolves around it.

When will the cycle end? When will society stop pressuring people to work until they drop?

I once saw a story about a woman who won \$10 million. She quit her job the next day and spent her days painting. The sad truth is that if we didn’t have to work, we would be doing what actually brings us joy in life.

Pentolino is a member of the class of 2025

By Enana Jacob
STAFF WRITER

Love is a Thing that Grows

It’s a classic story: A kid is forced to learn an instrument from a young age, they play it throughout their childhood, and they develop a sticky, bittersweet relationship with it. In the end, is the struggle to learn and improve on an instrument you never really chose worth it? Is the constant battle between the love for the music you’ve grown up with and the resentment you have for the constant challenge in your life worth the fight? For me, it was.

I started playing piano when I was around four years old — that was 15 years ago! — and since then, the longest I’ve ever gone without touching piano keys was probably two months. This was an immense amount of dedication to something that I wasn’t even planning to be “productive” with — a.k.a. in our society, I wasn’t going to make money off of it — so there must have been something worth holding on to, right?

The easy guess is that I was always so purely in love with music and piano that I couldn’t bear to let them go, even as my life got busier. Although that’s the sweeter, neater tale, it’s a bit more complicated than that. I struggled a lot with piano — not just to learn the complex instrument, but to love it entirely. Family and peers who played instruments were, at least in my own head, constantly placed beside me in competition. I felt pressure

to improve, innovate, and be the best in order to prove something to others — and more devastatingly, to prove something to myself. The seed of my musical interest was grown in the searing sunlight of competition and doubt, and as a result I never felt stable enough in my own abilities to let go of all the pressure I was gripping on to. Hatred and resentment sprouted when my self-criticism hit too hard, and they threatened to take everything down around them. Piano never felt like it was mine; it was something I was trying over and over to earn the right to.

It’s difficult to learn to love something that you didn’t choose in the first place, something that didn’t originate from love and then slowly soured. I didn’t choose piano; for a while, it was more of a nuisance than a hobby. But somehow, sometime, love grew. It was deeply buried, hard to reach, and often smothered. But it was there, and by high school, it was strong enough that when I was truly on the verge of quitting any kind of formal training, I found the strength to hold on tighter, dig further, and find something of my own to grow. There was something there that made it worth it for me to fight for my own connection to the art, distanced from all the factors that made me learn to hate it. In a way, I had to start over.

And so, I took a pause. I switched teachers, and got incredibly lucky with one

who encouraged me and helped me tunnel into what I loved, not what I was told I should learn. I learned pieces for myself, I composed for myself, and I found confidence not because I got “good enough,” but because I learned that there was no such thing. Anything I had was good enough to be loved.

This summer, I started learning the guitar. I deliberately wanted to learn on my own — this was just for me, to explore a new instrument, to propagate a new relationship to music. Let me tell you, learning a new instrument after playing one for almost your entire life is a hell of a humbling experience. I was starting bottom-up, and I was doing it from an incredibly pure reservoir of love. Even though my guitar skills are miles lower than my piano skills, in some ways I feel I can express myself even more wholly through strings than keys. There’s just something about doing it all for myself that has helped me heal the damages to my relationship to music that I often forget are still there.

The love and hate I’ve had for the piano were both planted and grown; neither existed innately nor permanently. If you too have learned to hate something you once loved — or something you never chose — remember that with dedication, it can be uprooted, and love can make a home in its place. There is always time. There is always room.

Jacob is a member of the class of 2025

The Mysterious Case of the Disappearing Hobbies

By Adya Mohapatra
STAFF WRITER

Your favorite song had something special about it. There was a particular way that the instrument in the background heightened everything else that was a part of the song, and you were dying to know what it was. You discovered it was a violin.

“Your favorite song has something special about it.”

A few years later, you begin taking lessons. It’s the highlight of your week, and you’re hesitant to put it down even after getting home after class. But flash forward a few years, and suddenly you’ve been introduced to a world of competitions and recitals. Practicing doesn’t hold the same charm it used to, and playing that one beloved song that introduced you to the violin — it’s become a chore.

Society’s standards are ever-changing, and nowadays, the bar is set higher than ever. There’s so much pressure to excel in a variety of things, regardless of whether you are a student, employee, or simply a general member of society, just so you

can be considered qualified for your respective role. But what happens to our personal passions and hobbies?

Hobbies are meant to be activities done solely for the purpose of relaxation, contentment, and enjoyment. Treating each one like a lemon and squeezing out as much resume material as you can forfeits its purpose. It’s counterproductive to go the extra mile with every single thing you do. The increasingly prevalent mindset of “if it doesn’t add any value to my resume, it adds no value to me as a person” is incredibly damaging, and honestly just makes living your life so much harder. Moreover, it can lead to participation in pseudo-hobbies, aka mind-numbing activities that offer little to no gratification and not much more than a line on a resume.

More commonly, people spend whatever free time they have watching shows or going online. There’s nothing wrong with having those things as a hobby if you are truly enjoying the time spent, and I’m here for it. But that doesn’t appear to be the case anymore — scrolling endlessly has become yet another way to simply consume free time.

Ever catch yourself thumbing mindlessly through TikTok for a study break, just to discover two hours have passed and that you still feel bored, dissatisfied, and mildly crappy? When you do something just to feel like you are relaxing while enjoying nothing about it, what’s the point?

As a society, we need to overcome the absolutely insane expectation of intertwining every aspect of our lives with our professional goals. Some things are meant to be separate. It’s okay if some hobbies become something solely to add to your resume, and it’s good to push yourself and expand your skill set. But it’s so important to have at least one hobby that is for you and you only, regardless of whether it helps you in your future pursuits.

Our identities are shaped by what we think and we do. If nothing we do reflects our interests beyond career aspirations, then a whole chunk of who you are is left behind. Amidst everything else you get to experience, you owe to yourself to allow for the time to explore what makes you happy.

Mohapatra is a member of the class of 2025



HENRY LITSKY/PHOTO EDITOR

The forever dreaded non-STEM conversation: Your Major Doctor

By BONES JACQUES
CONTRIBUTING WRITING

UR is a school best known for its scientific research and notable STEM qualifications. From our impressive lasers in Optics to our leading researchers in our Environmental Sciences departments, STEM is quite noticeably the beast fueling the engine at this school we call home.

‘The question on everyone’s mind seems to be: “You know how hard it’s going to be to find a job, right?”’

But what about the students who don’t identify with the scientific method or don’t want to study the same species of flower for years and years (or genus of flower? I’ve never known the difference). Well, we tend to have some... interesting conversations with older folks or even our own STEM peers. The question on everyone’s mind seems to be: “You know how hard it’s going to be to find a job, right?”

‘Well, if you’re an English major or in a similar boat, it can often lead to awkward conversations and smaller tips. So my advice? Lie.’

I’ve found a few ways to get around this question, strategies that have saved my friends and me in more than a few situations. Let’s say you’re in a situation where your behavior or service is important, like if you’re getting tips at a job. Sometimes the topic of college and majors comes up during conversation. No big deal, right? Well, if you’re an English major or in a similar boat, it can often lead to awkward conversations and smaller tips. So my advice? Lie.

I know, I know. What about my academic integrity? What if I’m proud of my major? I’ll be honest — if you’re a service worker, I’ll assume you’re not there because you want to be. It’s an honest job that makes money, and the goal is to get tips. So tell them you study statistics or even accounting — older folks eat that up. Everyone knows someone in one of those fields, and they’ll tell you a story about their niece (maybe named Nancy, she’s a wonderful girl from

Nevada and always excelled at math) or maybe their brother (he didn’t do much in high school, but he was okay enough at numbers and didn’t have a backup plan). Either way, they’ll feel familiarity with you and probably leave a larger tip. A friend of mine at Smith College, who studies anthropology, utilized this strategy at her job often over the summer. On nights where she would usually have gotten less than \$100 in tips, she ended up with over \$200. Any way to make a living, right?

However, you might be in a situation where you can’t lie about your major. Maybe someone who already knows asked about your future plans, or maybe it’s part of the professor’s “introduce yourself” ice-breaker. No big deal! Tell them your major, and then no matter what you hope to accomplish in life, tell them you want to become a teacher. No shade at all to teachers, of course — they are America’s most under-appreciated heroes. There are two perks to “becoming a teacher,” though. First off, your major doesn’t necessarily matter in undergrad. English major of any kind? Say English teacher. History or anthropology major? Say history teacher. Simple as that. Secondly, there is a severe teacher shortage in this country. Sure, it’s becoming more and more of a dangerous profession due to school shootings, but nonetheless has a built-in argument for your job market search.

‘No big deal! Tell them your major, and then no matter what you hope to accomplish in life, tell them you want to become a teacher.’

The last issue arises when parents bring up the job market. Some parents are very supportive of their children’s interests and endeavors, but many are not. Some parents bring up the fact that “there are no jobs for creative writing majors” or “you can Google history — what’s the point of going to college for it?” Well, I can only give you this advice: Don’t have that conversation. Change your major; avoid your parents; change your name to William and move to North Dakota; anything to avoid talking to your parents about the job market.

Jacques is a member of the class of 2023.



By NADIA PENTOLINO
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

Welcome to the majority of UR’s student population — the pre-meds. To start off, I’m no better off than the lot of you reading this right now. We’re all eager to finally achieve that title one day, Dr. insert-your-name-here, and a whole lot of us have been dreaming of it since we had the arm strength to carry around a play “doctor kit.” Regardless of how many hurdles are thrown our way and the number of times we’re told by every single parent, professor, advisor, and “friend” that it’s the hardest career path to endure and we probably won’t make it, we keep persevering.

‘Regardless of how many hurdles are thrown our way and the number of times we’re told by every single parent, professor, advisor, and “friend” that it’s the hardest career path to endure and we probably won’t make it, we keep persevering.’

A lot of us just want to be out there and help people, some of us have family members who were in medicine and inspired us, others are just attracted to the possibility of that paycheck — and honestly, all those reasons sound fair enough to me. If you want to work this occupation, just like any other one, you shouldn’t have to be discouraged solely by your hopeless MCAT score, excessively heavy course load and resulting deteriorating GPA, or lack of extracurriculars because you barely have time to breathe on top of your three labs, four workshops, and nine lectures a week. Trust me, I

get it. I know a lot of different pre-professional paths deal with similar hassles, but one thing’s for sure — with every passing day, it’s getting harder and harder to become a physician in this country. And that’s something we need to talk about.

‘With every passing day, it’s getting harder and harder to become a physician in this country.’

A doctor once told me that in his day and age (which was only 25 years ago) all he needed to get into medical school was his decent-ish GPA and subpar Medical College Admissions Test (MCAT) score. Nowadays, a “decent-ish” GPA and “subpar” MCAT score won’t suffice in the cutthroat world of medical school admissions. The secret sauce to success has become money — money to pay for unique internships at “top colleges,” money to enroll in prestigious universities with tuition bills the size of mortgages, money to pay for the best of the best MCAT coaching, money to pay for lab fees in every STEM course you take, money for tutoring so your GPA never plummets and only “gradually increases along an upward curve,” money for every single expensive medical school application — because apparently we need to apply to at

‘When you ask any passionate, driven, determined pre-med why they’re still pre-med, they’ll tell you they hate it, but they’d give the world to do it all over again exactly the same way.’

least 25-30 to even have a chance of getting in — need I continue?

Even if we ignore the

financial aspect for a second, you’re supposed to be figuring out what you want to do with your life in college. Dreading your next exam or paper due, planning out research, doing job shadowing, volunteering, clinical hours, and extracurriculars, all while trying to figure out why on Earth you’ve committed to this program, takes a toll. And yet, when you ask any passionate, driven, determined pre-med why they’re still pre-med, they’ll tell you they hate it, but they’d give the world to do it all over again exactly the same way. And that’s all there is to it.

‘It’s not an easy path you’ve chosen, and you know that too.’

It’s not an easy path you’ve chosen, and you know that too. But one thing is for sure, especially in medicine — there’s infinite possibilities to get from point A to point B. The key to succeeding at UR, and more importantly succeeding in securing a seat on the path towards a physician, is perseverance. With every missed opportunity, every rejection, every single blow to your self-esteem, comes another avenue to try harder. Never stop searching for that “one last chance.” Because in a world like this where every corner of the planet is bubbling with innovation, where there’s several accredited and well-resourced medical schools even in what we refer to as “third world countries,” there’s always going to be another way. And hey, if you end up tapping out, there’s no shame in that. There are tons of careers in medicine if you want to stay here, and if not, you’ll always find something else you love. That’s what’s beautiful about being human. We always survive.

Pentolino is a member of the class of 2025.

CULTURE

Elvis: I Can’t Help Falling in Boredom With Him

BY JOTHAM VEGA
STAFF WRITER

According to fable, in 1945, Elvis Presley’s teacher heard him sing and subsequently brought him to the principal to show off his impressive talent. The principal recommended that Presley enter the Alabama-Mississippi State Fair’s talent show. Although it was Presley’s first public performance to many, he only took home a humble fifth place. Stories like this can show a more human part of him that contrasts with the deified figure memorialized in the popular consciousness. This is something that Baz Luhrmann never understands when making a film, including his most recent disappointment: “Elvis.”

“Elvis” is the newest soulless music biopic that takes some of the most iconic musicians in modern history and turns their stories into cynical rise-and-fall arcs that hit the beats of an obsolete screenplay formula. The film spans the entire life of Presley (Austin Butler) without ever asking the question: What new insight can I add to a life already as exceptional as Elvis Presley’s? Instead of telling the story from Presley’s point of view, or that of an omniscient narrator, Luhrmann shows it from that of his infamous manager “Colonel” Tom Parker (Tom Hanks). He then rushes through the main bullet points of Presley’s life, from having his big break with a cover of “That’s All Right” to him meeting Priscilla (Olivia DeJonge) and residing at the Las Vegas International Hotel.

‘Stories like this can show a more human part of [Elvis] that contrasts with the deified figure memorialized in the popular consciousness.’

If you were to ask who is the worst filmmaker I’ve ever witnessed, I would immediately answer: Baz Luhrman. What makes him different from other directors is that those known for being the worst directors are mainly those with boring, forgettable cinematographic styles. Luhrman, on the other hand, is a true auteur who I despise. His excessive camera movements, grotesque visual effects, hammy performances, and camera zooms done in post-production (my biggest cinematic pet peeve) make Michael Bay look like Martin Scorsese.

‘Luhrman, on the other hand, is a true auteur who I despise.’

The screenplay especially doesn’t help in the slightest. Luhrmann and his collaborator Craig Pierce use the voiceover narration as less of a crutch and more of a full-on wheelchair. The Colonel trying to analyze Elvis’ life was so on the nose that Dhar Mann must’ve been inspired by the dialogue. The pacing is also a mess, with its two hour, 39 minute runtime — the first 40 minutes of which hastily rushed through all of Elvis’ significant successes and controversies — feeling staggeringly long.

‘Once again, the movie glorifies the setting and environment that Baz is theoretically supposed to critique.’

As for the flamboyant worlds that Luhrman is shallowly known for, instead of making brand new mistakes, he decides to make the exact same ones that were rife in “The Great Gatsby.” Once again, the movie glorifies the setting and environment that Baz is theoretically supposed to criticize. Although this is a critique frequently leveled against directors like Scorsese, the difference is that his films have moments of raw disillusionment and terror that the audience and characters will feel in contrast to the idealized environment. Luhrman seems to be sickened by the idea of his films having moments of raw emotion, and instead wants tragic scenes to be as stylized and “cool” as every other scene in the movie.

Luhrman tends to get really great actors to do caricatures of themselves or other people. I am aware of the praise that Austin Butler received for playing the titular role, and in my opinion, he did a pretty good impression of Elvis’ iconic voice. Two-time Academy Award winner Tom Hanks didn’t seem to remember how to make a natural foreign accent, which is weird for a man who did a great European accent in “The Terminal.” It also doesn’t help that he seems to be modeled after the Penguin, a cartoonish appearance that undermines the real things that the Colonel has done.

Once again, Baz Luhrman uses these now wasted subjects and bloated budgets to create shallow scenes of action, while also pretending to actually be saying something deep and complex about the characters or settings. My concluding remarks to this review are: Just watch “All That Jazz.” It’s a better Elvis movie than “Elvis.”

Vega is a member of the Class of 2025.

Corey recommends ‘The Quarry’

BY COREY MILLER-WILLIAMS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

As someone who loves being scared, my personal favorite way to achieve that sweet sweet adrenaline rush is through video games. I love the interactivity video games bring to the table, and with advances in graphics technology over just the past 10 or so years (just peep the difference between The Last of Us Remastered and The Last of Us Part I, eight years apart), you can get some seriously spooky, gory effects.

‘My personal favorite way to achieve that sweet sweet adrenaline rush is through video game.’

The Quarry, like its predecessor, Until Dawn, is a loving homage to ’80s slasher movies. It follows a cohort of camp counselors as they celebrate the last day of camp, only to have their party plans thwarted by a sinister force lurking in the woods. As with other Supermassive Games, it’s your choices as the player that determine which, if any, of the counselors survive the night.

And regardless of whether they survive (but especially when they don’t), you get to watch lots of spooky scary scenes of gore and suspense. Let’s not pretend you’re reading this article about a horror game for any other reason — you, like me, are here to get the pants scared off of you. First prize for spookiest scariest death scene goes to the beheading in chapter six, but the multiple times in chapter nine when a character can get their face shot off are close runner-ups.

I almost didn’t want to succeed, because the death scenes were almost more compelling than the scenes of escape. But ultimately, I did really want all of the characters to survive, because the greatest strength of the game is in its characters.

When I first bought The Quarry, I planned to play it completely blind, and accept the deaths of certain characters as a natural consequence of me just not being that good at video games. But then I met Ryan.

Ryan, as a character, is a carbon copy of my little brother. At any point in The Quarry’s plot, I could almost perfectly predict what he would do next just by imagining what my brother would do in that situation. And I

got really, really attached to him. I was not going to let him die.

And then, in chapter nine, I forgot an important game mechanic, and got him killed. One of the getting-his-face-shot-off deaths, no less. And I replayed the entire game to get him back. Because Ryan — and, really, every single character — resonated with me that much.

The characters in The Quarry feel like real people that you know. They’re goofy as hell, and they’re all varying degrees of badass, and they find time to be concerned with their insecurities and petty squabbles even in the midst of a life-or-death scenario.

The Quarry is not without flaw: The seventh and 10th chapters in particular are weak and anticlimactic, and none of my ships ever got resolved, gosh-darnit. But it’s exactly the kind of game I was hoping it would be, backing up my aspirations with gory effects and compelling characters.

RIP Ryan, you were too good for this Earth.

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

A rainy Labor Day at the Great New York State Fair

BY SARAH WOODAMS
PRESENTATIONS CHIEF

Last week, the two CT Photo Editors and I made the journey over to the Great New York State Fair, just outside of Syracuse, the city everyone outside of the state pictures when they think of New York. After a week spent in hot and sunny LA, a day spent in the high 60s with almost constant rain at an event filled with meat and dairy was exactly what I needed to remind myself of my Western New York roots.

As a train-loving and overall anti-driving person, Henry convinced us to buy Amtrak tickets to get to the fair which meant we left Rochester on an 8:15 a.m. train, arriving shortly after 9 a.m. Unfortunately for him and Micah, their original ticket purchase didn’t go through and they spent nearly \$70 round trip, while I paid \$38. The silver lining for them: they did not have to pay the \$3 fair admission upon arrival so there’s somewhat of a life-hack for you.

None of us did enough research beforehand to realize that the fair didn’t officially open until 10 a.m., so for the next hour it was us, the rest of the Amtrak passengers, and all the workers, milling about a very quiet fairgrounds. To add insult to injury, some of the food stands didn’t officially

open until 11 a.m., and some had run out of corn dogs as it was the last day of the Fair.

After hearing the devastating news that the wine slushies were not slushy enough, we were directed to what I think was the best food I ate all day: a freshly made giant glazed donut. We watched them cut out the dough, pull them out of the fryer and dip them in glaze and were handed the freshest donut I have ever had. They are based in Sarasota, so who knows if I will ever see them again.

It was finally wine slushie time before heading into a petting zoo filled with plenty of goats, two llamas, a pony, and for some reason a zebra and a bunch of camels. They really nailed the New York natural wildlife makeup. Second life hack of the day: Pick up the fallen animal feed that all the tiny kids drop so you don’t have to pay for any of it. This has saved me at least \$5 over my lifetime of doing this at Powers Farm Market.

After being enticed by signs for \$2 hot dogs, we found a sea lion show. Questionable animal ethics has become a theme for the fair. While watching, I had a favorite fair-food of mine: funnel cake. Afterwards, we stopped by the Milk Bar for 25 cent cups of chocolate milk and sat down to watch part of a horse-jumping competition where one horse refused to go

over any of the jumps during its time slot. Good for you, horse.

The guy in charge of playing the Erie Canal documentary couldn’t get the video to show up so we listened to almost all of it in a nearly empty theater with a big blue screen. Where’s my blue light glasses when I really need them? The documentary made some pretty bold claims towards the end, including that the Erie Canal was a large reason that the abolition movement worked and why women now have the right to vote.

After stopping by the Science and Industry building where we encountered a giant pro-prison labor display by the NYS Department of Corrections next to a booth selling CBD products, we headed across the fairgrounds to the Exposition Center. Once the site of where many New Yorkers, including myself, got both doses of their COVID-19 vaccine, it now hosted an I Love NY exhibit (with no mention of Rochester, shame on them), a real (and very large) military drone, along with a kid’s play area. It’s such a versatile space.

After all that and a last minute soft-serve ice cream stop for me, we finished our 10 hour day at the Great New York State Fair by catching the 7:05 p.m. train to Rochester.

Woodams is a member of the Class of 2024.

HUMOR

Getting Back on your Feet: The Take 6 Program

By James Sheinbaum
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The University has prided itself since 1986 on its one-of-a-kind Take 5 program, which allows students to have a fifth tuition-free year as an undergraduate to focus on academic enrichment. Now, as a partner program, the University adds the Take 6 program. Unlike its predecessor, Take 6 helps students prepare for life after college by focusing on a specific field of study: how to move back in with your parents. Due to the state of the job market, the cost of living, and ongoing difficulties from the COVID-19 pandemic, the University was forced to acknowledge that the outlook for graduates is grim. Take 6 seeks to ameliorate this by familiarizing students with their greatest resource and their greatest fear. “The program really helped me learn that it’s okay to ask for help,” said a student, who understandably wished to remain anonymous. “But I don’t think I could have moved back without Take 6.”

‘The Take 6 program isn’t meant for failures.’

Take 6, unlike Take 5, offers a small selection of specific classes. One highlight is Difficult Conversations: They’re not mad, just disappointed. This course has different units focusing on how to broach topics like income (or a lack thereof), “what you’ve been up to,” how to fake applying to grad school, and dealing with significant others who all of a sudden have real, adult lives. “It’s a truly perplexing subject,” our student continues. “My parents keep asking me about when I’ll get married and give them grandchildren, but whenever I have my girlfriend over, she has to sleep on a futon in the basement. But now, thanks to Take 6, I’m trained to just lie and tell my mom that my girlfriend and I are ‘taking it slow.’” Other courses focus on familiarizing yourself with the unemployment benefits system, weaning yourself off of frat party binge drinking, recovery from cheek pinches and hair tousling, the crushing disappointment of being rejected from every possible job and graduate program, returning to your pets, and coping with nagging. Take 6 culminates in the course Big Things Are Coming: Moving Out Again. While the course delves into

getting a new job and apartment, sizeable time in the semester is spent on dealing with the “I just can’t stand them anymore” phenomenon. Take 6 knows that not every student has parents to move back in with, and a final feature of the program solves this. Akin to the medical school residency match system, Take 6 pairs students in need of too-kind parents with acceptable substitutes: middle aged empty-nesters that miss their successful children who went off to take big jobs in the city. Sure, you’re not their kid, but they’ll dote on you all the same. Take 6 students who elect for this matching program pick a home to move into by selecting certain features ranging from parental (book club with mom, or fishing trips with dad and his friend Dale) to structural (old wooden paneling from the ’70s, a bedroom door that won’t lock) to comfort (mom still cuts the crusts off your sandwiches, a tiny dog that will bark at literally anything that passes the house). Admission to the match program, or even your own childhood home, is contingent on one’s inability to secure steady employment. “Immediately moving into the bigger world of working adults just isn’t in the cards for some of us,” University President Sarah Mangelsdorf said. “It is for most of us. But not all.” Quoting the tagline of the program, she elaborated that “the Take 6 program isn’t meant for failures. No graduate should think of themselves like that. This program is for getting back on your feet. Or for getting on your feet at all.” Cost is always a major question when new programs are announced, but readers and applicants will be thrilled to learn that the program is tuition free. However, due to not fitting the legal definition of “education,” program attendees will not be able to defer their student loan payments. While Take 5 preserves work study offerings, Take 6 does not. Cooperative and preprofessional offerings, according to the program, “defeat the purpose of moving back in with your folks.” That said, Take 6 does offer the promise of ungainful employment cutting siding panels and making birdhouses in your dad’s garage-turned-workshop. Applications are now open for the Take 6 program, for those who regrettably need it.

Sheinbaum is a member of the Class of 2023 (T5)

New Technology Revolutionizes Student-Campaigning

By James Zampetti
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

There’s nothing that speaks more to the adaptability and prowess of Generation Z than our ability to utilize marvels of modern technology. With a new semester just beginning to unfold, the best and brightest of the incoming class at University of Rochester have shown their commitment to Meliora by running for positions in the Student Association (SA). Yet, the phrase “Ever Better” cannot truly encapsulate how technologically savvy many of these candidates are, as they’ve all seemed to lean into a cutting edge technology that more efficiently and effectively gets their messages across. Rather than focusing on antiquated forms of communication like social media, the internet, or even the printing press, these candidates have spent most of their campaign time using what’s now being dubbed the “ultimate” campaigning tool: sidewalk chalk. With fresh eyes and even fresher 12-packs of multicolored chalk, candidates have taken to the sidewalks to quite literally get their name out there. As chalk technology rapidly develops, we’re seeing some of the incredible

potential it holds, vividly and in real time. Candidates now have the ability to present their platform on any sidewalk that they deem strategically advantageous for their campaign. How exactly are they messaging with all of this precious real estate? By far the most popular tactic has been writing the candidate’s first and last name on the pristine pavement that vines through campus. Now voters will know not to mix up two candidates with the same name when polls open!

‘As chalk technology rapidly develops, we’re seeing some of the incredible potential it holds.’

The integration of this technology in modern student-campaigning has also done away with arbitrary campaign norms, such as conveying your platform to your constituents. After all, who needs to know what issues their future representatives will address when they can simply read a candidate’s name, several times, in multiple colors as they walk around campus? With our generation’s reduced attention span, this new tactic has proven to

be by far the most effective way of garnering constituent support. Unfortunately for these candidates, the diffusion of chalk technology has also meant increased competition for voter’s attention. To indicate their leadership dominance over their competitors, candidates have now taken to writing their name, only slightly larger, right next to names of their competitors! Gone are the days of civic debate, our new political era will be defined by how large you scribble your name on a 3x3 concrete slab. This tactic is increasingly attracting support from students who wear eyeglasses, as they had trouble reading some candidate’s names originally. As antiquated campaign tactics fade from popularity, future student leaders here at the University of Rochester are proving once again that critical, out-of-the-box thinking are pillars of what makes our University stand above the rest. Any voter interested in finding out more information on candidates can find their name somewhere on a sidewalk on campus, and then forget to Google it.

Zampetti is a member of the Class of 2024

Melanie Throws a Coup

By Meliora Earle
MANAGING EDITOR

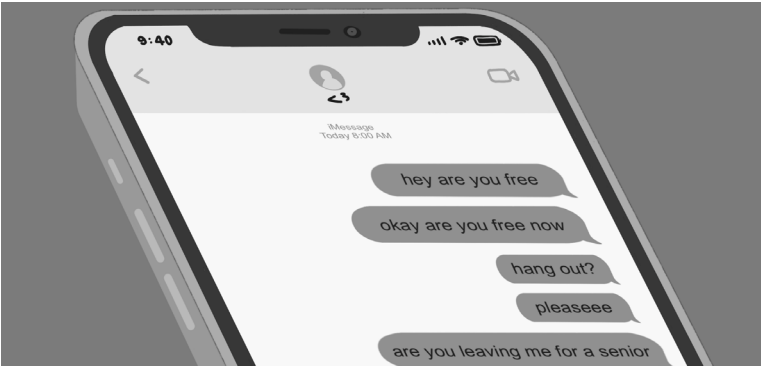
I am now a senior in college, meaning it is almost time to face humanity’s extraordinary bêtes noires, a black hole of uncertainty, the fear of the unknown. Who the hell knows what my life might look like in a year! Instead of dealing with the wonderful high of transitional anxiety, I am going to use it to charge up my villain arc. Handle my future like a big girl? Nope, I’m going to use my political science major for all it’s worth — I’m going to throw a coup d’état. I am tired of the self-serving bureaucracy in the rigid walls of academia standing strong at this institution. So I, like Miley Cyrus on a wrecking ball, will knock them down to liberate our society from the siren’s trap of capitalist academia. This is not a manifesto, my little jackets, but a foretelling about how the Mel-iora Army (Meliora is pronounced the way Melanie said it during her CT election speech her first-year fall [Mel-ore-ree-ya]) will capture Rush Rhees swiftly and with style. No coup d’état is

complete without glitter, and a little bit of arson, so some of the books will be lightly toasted. *‘As the new Queen of River Campus, I will implement new policies and structures so UR can truly arise from the ashes that will be necessary for rebirth.’*

I have been told that it is unethical to cultivate my eggs fringe science style to mobilize the Mel-iora army, so I will develop my ranks with the next best thing. I will order two Salvatore’s 32-slice pizzas in hopes my army will arise from my coup d’état GIM. As the new Queen of River Campus, I will implement new policies and structures so UR can truly arise from the ashes that will be necessary for rebirth. We will become a phoenix: forever better. I will revive Optikale, throwing out usurpers such as California Rolling II: Electric Boogaloo. Rocky’s will return to its former glory as a bar on this campus. When

we are through, the only dry thing on this campus will be the dust of my enemies gathering beneath my Nike’s. We will let the wine and Genesee beer flow after our victory for all. To solidify the new dawn for our society, College Dems and Republicans will meet each other in battle. The act of combat between the two will initiate purity and cleanse ourselves of past evil. Most importantly, we will make Hillside communist. Ten dollars for an avocado in my garden of Eden? I think not. To those who also hear the thundering of drums, striking down and crying for revolution, join my cause. We will be the change we want to see, be the children of the future the world has yearned for. To let me know of your interest, slide into my DMs. I will accept your allegiance to the army of Mel-iora, the infantry of liberation. I will also accept any suitors’ propositions for my hand. Come fight and bleed for freedom! MELIORA! *Earle is a member of the Class of 2023.*

A Guide to First-Year Attachment Styles



BY ALLIE TAY
OPINIONS EDITOR

UR’s Psychology department has recently received a \$30 million grant to study the co-dependent attachment styles of freshmen friend groups, which is about \$30 million too much. Instead of studying problems that already exist and that won’t go away, it’s honestly better to try and fix things that we can actually hope to salvage, like first-year relationships that form in the first week of the semester. Oh wait, that’s a lost cause too. So having done the research for you, I’ll generously summarize it all for you — for free.

‘Instead of studying problems that already exist and that won’t go away, it’s honestly better to try and fix things that we can actually hope to salvage.’

For those of you unfamiliar with attachment styles, there are three main ones. First up you have your golden child, the secure attachment style. Think of the guy who keeps a COVID-19 semi-safe distance from you in the Starbucks line — approximately six inches, not feet, because any more would cause the queue to snake up to the 5th floor, and it’s already too damn long. But he also somehow feels confident enough to ask you about your addiction to spending your Sundays in the CT office (not speaking from experience or anything). They’re nearly too close for comfort, but also know how to keep a healthy distance. Among their own kind, first-years with secure attachment styles are surprisingly stable and can actually coexist more peacefully than you’d expect — which is why we don’t need \$30 million to regurgitate that at another research poster session. Just stand outside Sue B. and watch them walk up the hill in their little conglomerate friend groups, only to realize that they walked up the wrong side and thus did unnecessary cardio, or forgot that they actually live in the quad.

Next, we have the anxious-ambivalent type. You don’t really have to look far for this one: Despite making up about

20% of the general population, they’re 969% of UR’s first-year class. The math isn’t mathing, and that’s good because it’s going to confuse the anxious-ambivalents, which was our goal all along. Like their name, anxious-ambivalents have a rather volatile attachment style — they cling on to relationships but fall into extreme distress when they inevitably fall apart, like both your GPA and social life. We can cut them some slack with this one, though. It’s hard to make friends, and we have to keep the ones we got. Still, it’s no excuse for following that one hallmate from Wilson Day into transferring into their multidimensional calculus class — it’s not worth the pain.

‘The math isn’t mathing, and that’s good because it’s going to confuse the anxious-ambivalents, which was our goal all along.’

Lastly, you have your avoidant attachment style. Psychology says that these people’s tendency to run away from the tornado that is interpersonal issues stems from childhood neglect. But I think it really originates from the Pit, which is the most legitimate villain origin story you can get. Besides Pit fries (which you should have no reason to complain about), not much is really edible. Avoidant first-years learn to run from acquaintances whose faces they remember, but whose names they forgot, just as they learned to run from the Wok’s orange chicken. If that isn’t relatable to you, it will be soon. And that’s \$30 million worth of research, folks. Oh wait! As for research applications to real life, knowing your attachment style is crucial to knowing what kind of circle or relationship you’ll be dealing with this year — or whether you’ll get into one at all. Everyone and their dog is in a relationship or situationship by now, so you’d better try and catch up.

Tay is a member of the Class of 2025.

The Poster Sale Story: A Vignette of Rochester’s failing micro-economy

BY LILLI TAMM
HUMOR EDITOR

BY BRYAN BURKE
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

While most college students are no stranger to scrambling to make ends meet, this year’s iteration of the Fall Poster Sale has brought on a new dimension to the word “broke.” From ickle firsties eagerly spending Mommy and Daddy’s money on a lil’ something special, to upperclassmen who have spent the summer grinding away for pennies (and who should really know better than to spend the whole semester’s drinking money in one go), tensions are high. Bank accounts are empty. Students will have to fend for themselves. These are their stories.

EMAIL – “THE MAN” TO “THAT ONE OK LADY”

Hey Mom,
You know how much I love you, right? Well, I do. Just wanted to put that out there.
I know, I know, I just asked for some cash, but I was in Wilco and they had a poster sale and I swear they put crack in that Pit water. The guy said I couldn’t find the posters for cheaper, and you know how much I like “The Big Lebowski.” It really ties the suite together. So can you just send me like \$250 or something? It’s for food, or maybe books, or maybe I’ll end up eating the books. Thanks.
-Topher.

EMAIL - ADMIN TO UNSOLICITED CONTACT

Dear Ms. Smith,
While we at the Medical Center appreciated your offer of employment, we are not able to currently admit you as a new physician on the wards. This is due to the fact that we are neither hiring, nor interested in allowing first-year “pre-med-ish” students with intended majors in Medical Clownery to join our professional staff. I may recommend that you consider taking a break from doctor influencer TikTok and get a goddamn grip. No one cares that you diagnosed your little brother with colorblindness. The world has enough versions of you already.

Have a wonderful day!
Best, Sharon.

JOBLINK – PROGRAM ASSISTANT II

[Click here to apply for job]
5 hours/week, \$15.20/hr.
Description: Paper-pusher.
Skills required: pushing paper.
Applicants must be reliable, adaptable to change, have 1-2 years customer service experience, and wear cat ears in office to appease our weeb and incel clientele. Cover letter required.
This job opening has closed due to larger than anticipated applicant pool.

NOTE SLIPPED UNDER DOOR

Hey Kayden,
It’s Chett. You know where you know me from. (Chemistry, fourth row, third seat from the left. Unfortunate haircut. It’s better now.) Remember when I gave you my answers for that problem set? I said it was “no biggie, don’t even mention it.” Well, I’m mentioning it. Here’s my Venmo [@Chett-Brettingberg-58] so go ahead and send like three dollars per question. In case you forgot, there were 25 questions.
And if you don’t, I’ll tell DU you can’t actually shotgun. You just sip it kinda fast.
Love, Chett.

LETTER, DELIVERED VIA CARRIER PIGEON

My sincerest greetings Mr. Poster Guy,
When I saw your setup amid the rain, I was transfixed. The torrential downpour and gales of wind could not deter me from the beauty of your plastic-encapsed masterpieces, and while my wallet wept that day, my shriveled artist’s heart grew three sizes. Only now we have a problem.
You’ve got some nerve, huh, Mr. Poster? Upon consulting with my peers, we have found that you made up new prices for each new customer. How dare you take advantage of our underdeveloped brains and financial illiteracy? My dad’s gonna sue you. May your muffins be as dry as the Sahara, and let your wife leave you for a novelty shot glass traveling salesman. Piss yourself.
Signed, Not Yo Bitch.

AD: Facebook Marketplace

Title: LAST POSTER!!
GOING FAST

Description: “fuck it, we ball”
AirBud crossing up LeBron; I know what I have, price non-negotiable. Asking price: \$75

STARBUCKS – MANAGER SHIFT REPORT

Brenda,
The new hires were a mistake. What’s the point of paying these kids if they can’t pull shots? One of them asked for tips so I had to take him outside and put him down. All they know is Grubhub, walk too slow in the tunnels, be bisexual, and lie.
Do something about it.
-Casey.

YIK YAK – NEW ENTRY
ordered a caramel macchiato, waited 23 minutes, it is both decaf and lacking caramel. MFers wouldn’t know a coffee bean if I threw it in their sorry face.

EMAIL – RETURNED TO SENDER

Dear Madam President,
I’m at the end of my rope. I’ve applied to 50 jobs in the past two weeks, and have yet to hear a single peep back. Yesterday I sat outside the ECM Help Desk all afternoon and begged them to hire me. They wouldn’t make eye contact, so I kind of huddled out there and hoped for the best. That’s what people mean by networking, right?
Sarah, I know you’ve got the power here. You’re the Big Boss! Can’t you find me a little boss? Just a teensy bit of student employment, as a treat? It really is irresponsible to shove the poster sale down our throats before we’ve even seen how much the gas station prices — I mean, the gas prices have gone up. That’s predatory advertising. Was my tuition not good enough for you? Why won’t you love me?
Respectfully, regrettably, ever yours, ever worse,
Jamie Bell.

JOBLINK – SOFTWARE DEVELOPER

[Click here to apply for job]
15 hours/week, two handfuls of peanuts/hr. Description: Stringing overloaded and outdated servers along in a sad attempt to support the ever-growing student body and their tsunami of unsuccessful applications. Cover letter preferred. Skills required: software competency, 10-12 years coding experience and a sunny disposition, which will not last long :)

EMAIL TO ADMISSIONS

Hello University of Rochester,
Because of some personal failings, the individuals I thought were my friends have turned out to be backstabbing little snake bitches and are now extorting me. Anything you can do about it?
My skills include talking to people on the bridge, remembering faces but not names, and getting mad bitches. I could totally be a tour guide, or an extra on a motorcycle, to make campus look cooler than it really is. Think about it.
-Kayden.

FROM THE OFFICE OF THE PROVOST

University of Rochester, faculty, students, and staff:
Can’t you give a guy a break?

Tamm and Burke are members of the Class of 2025.

SPORTS

UR field hockey wins 2-0



BY Nualla O'Neill
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

HENRY LITSKY / PHOTO EDITOR

On Friday, Sept. 9, the University of Rochester YellowJackets faced off against Oneonta at Fauver Stadium. The YellowJackets returned from a loss and hoped to win their third home game of the season.

“1... 2... 3... MELIORA!” the team cheered, and then the game began.’

“1... 2... 3... MELIORA!” the team cheered, and then the game began. During the first quarter, senior Nikki Mercer scored a goal assisted by first year Maeve Fogarty. With just under two minutes left in the first quarter, sophomore goalie Helen

Schmitter blocked an aerial shot on goal several feet in the air. In the second quarter, junior Bella Militi scored a goal also assisted by Maeve Fogarty. By half time, the University of Rochester YellowJackets had nine shots on goal to Oneonta’s two.

“By the end of the game, the University of Rochester YellowJackets secured their third win of the season and defeated Oneonta 2-0.”

In the third quarter the YellowJackets defense played admirably and defended the goal. Goalie Helen Schmitter blocked Oneonta’s only shot on

goal with a swift kick. During the fourth quarter, the YellowJackets offense made very nice passes and acquired more shots on goal — one hit the goal post and was narrowly deflected out. By the end of the game, the University of Rochester YellowJackets secured their third win of the season and defeated Oneonta 2-0. Off to a promising start with a fast-paced game, the YellowJackets are looking forward to the rest of their season. If you would like to support YellowJacket athletics throughout the rest of the fall season, a full list of events can be found on the athletic calendar. O’Neill is a member of the Class of 2024.

Rochester sets records, collects wins over Yellowjacket Weekend

BY Alex Elchev
SPORTS EDITOR

UR had plenty to celebrate over Yellowjacket Weekend, as carnival rides and food trucks were supported by strong performances by the sports teams. The weekend is an annual celebration of returning to campus, marked by giveaways, guest speakers, and games held on and off campus. Field hockey started the weekend festivities early, defeating Nazareth College in dominant fashion on Thursday, Sept. 1 by a score of 8-0 at Fauver Stadium. Elsewhere on Thursday, both men’s and women’s soccer won at SUNY Cortland and SUNY Geneseo respectively, cruising to 3-1 and 2-0 wins. Keeping school spirit high, women’s cross country was victorious at the Highlander Short Course at Houghton College, taking the individual and team victories. Senior Rachel Dennis conquered the four kilometer course in just 14:45, 14 seconds ahead of the second-place finisher. Friday and Saturday were marked by the UR Invitational Volleyball Tournament, which saw the Yellowjackets defend home court en route to an undefeated weekend and an impressive tournament win. UR defeated Medaille and Oneonta on Friday, Sept. 2, followed by wins over Buffalo State and Penn State Behrend on Saturday to cruise to a perfect 4-0 record. Middle blockers Sonia McGaffigan (SR) and Ruby Moore (FY) earned

All-Tournament honors for their efforts. Football started their season on Saturday in a historic offensive performance against Utica. Junior running back Daniel Papantonis set a UR record with 309 net rushing yards and four touchdowns, including scoring runs of 92, 88, and 44 yards in the first quarter. The team put together 466 rushing yards on the night, although the ground game was not enough to put Utica away. Outscored 15-0 in the second quarter and 21-7 in the second half, UR was defeated 28-43. Men’s soccer capped off the weekend with a chippy win over Mount Union, winning 2-0 after the teams combined for 24 fouls, including 10 penalty cards. Junior midfielder Santi Ponce Ocampo’s penalty kick gave UR the early lead in the 14th minute, but were almost immediately on the back foot after a red card to first-year defender Kol Bassuk. The team held strong, however, holding their narrow lead until a 68th minute brace from forward Colin Canning. Men’s soccer weekend performances moved them to 2-0 on the season. UR Athletics will continue their respective seasons in the coming days and weeks, and a full list of events can be found on the composite calendar. Elchev is a member of the Class of 2024.

This Month in Photos

“This Month in Photos” is a column to document daily life on campus each month. You can submit your photos to mbettenh@u.rochester.edu and hlitsky@u.rochester.edu with the subject line “This Month in Photos.”



ETHAN BUSCH / SENIOR STAFF



MIACH BETTENHAUSEN / PHOTO EDITOR