

# REPORTER

02 12 10 | [reportermag.com](http://reportermag.com)



## **Blind Dating**

*Reporter staffers get set up with readers*

## **Carnal Intelligence**

*Sex Robots!*

## **Make The Rink Pink**

*Hockey players don pink jerseys for a cause*



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EDITOR’S NOTE

MISSED CONNECTIONS - M4W (ROCHESTER)

February 14 comes and goes every year with a variety of fanfare in my house. One housemate, Ted, takes his girlfriend out to dinner. Another housemate, Clem, gets a box of candy from his parents. Yet another, Pokey, pines after his latest soul mate. I might send a text message off to a girl after finishing a glass of scotch.

In all honesty, Valentine’s Day holds less importance in my social calendar than Richard Nixon’s birthday (January 9). Despite it being Black Friday for the Hallmark corporation, I have to wonder if it has lost all social significance. Then I read Craigslist.

For those of you unfamiliar with the site, Craigslist is a clearinghouse for classified ads where users can post anything from “Will trade motorcycle helmet for used panties” to “T4W – Looking for discrete partner who enjoys gargling mouthwash and light bondage.” (By the way, Craiglist users, the word is “discreet” not “discrete.” They mean different things.)

In any case, one section I read religiously is called “Missed Connections.” It’s a category of personal ads where users submit stories of a romantic connection that never was. They come in two flavors: the “I saw you at the [place where I was], you smiled at me, I was wearing [a non-descript item of clothing], tell me what you were wearing.” and the “I see you every day and we could be soul mates if you just gave it a chance.”

They are both fantastic things to read. Part of me reads it for the humor, another part reads it for the humanity, and the last part reads it looking for a reference to a “tall boy wearing a green hat.” It is the last, best place to find an expression of what Kurt Vonnegut calls “the most pervasive American disease.” Loneliness.

At one point in our lives, we have all been adrift in that sea of solitude. It’s the thing that makes girls put on shoes that give them blisters. It’s the place where some men find God. It’s the reason why I keep in touch with ex-girlfriends. We are sad little people screaming at the darkness.

If you get a chance this Sunday, head on over to Craigslist and keep an eye on the Missed Connections thread. Watch as the sad and beautiful little people of the human race grope and pray for a connection in the cold wilderness of life.

Handwritten signature of Andy Rees.

Andy Rees  
EDITOR IN CHIEF



“So after we kill these guys, can you drop me off at the florist?  
I’ve gotta get something for the missus.”

CARTOON by Jamie Douglas and Andy Rees

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Construction workers labor in the frigid weather atop the Global Village in progress. | photograph by Michael Conti

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Cover photograph by Steve Pfof

Correction: In January 29’s “SG Update,” the Residence Hall Association was responsible for testing online laundry tracking.

**JAN 1** Colony Manor. 9:30 p.m. Unknown person(s) broke into an apartment and stole property. After further investigation by Public Safety, a student admitted to causing the damage. The case has been referred to the Office of Student Conduct.

**JAN 9** Colony Manor. 10 p.m. Unknown person(s) stole a computer from an apartment. The crime was logged as Grand Larceny in the fourth degree, greater than \$1,000. The case has been closed and is now pending new information or leads.

**JAN 7** Colby C. 8 p.m. Several students were caught consuming alcohol. The crime was logged as a family related offense under Unlawful Dealing with a Child, and the case has been turned over to Judicial Affairs.

**JAN 9** Sol Heumann Hall. 5 p.m. Two students were involved in a physical altercation. The crime has been logged as Harassment. The case was referred to office of Student Conduct.

**JAN 12** J-Lot. 1:55 p.m. A student altered a parking permit. The case has been referred to the office of Student Conduct and logged as forgery.

**JAN 13** Student Life Center. 12:43 p.m. A student charged with weapons possession.

**JAN 15** Ellingson Hall. 10:24 p.m. A strong odor of drugs originating from a residence room was reported. It was determined that a student was using and has been logged under Unlawful Possession of Marijuana. The case has been closed

by Judicial Affairs.

**JAN 16** Colony. 4 a.m. A student reported that his apartment door had been forced open. No personal belongings appear to be missing; however the crime was logged as Criminal Mischief. After further investigation, the Public Safety Department had closed the case, pending information.

**JAN 20** Colony Manor. 5:12 p.m. Unknown person(s) were reported for writing graffiti on a wall, allowing the crime to be logged as Criminal Mischief. The case has been closed, pending new information or leads.

A student harassed another student via text messaging. The investigation still is underway by Public Safety, logged as Harassment.

**JAN 22** Sol Heumann Hall. A student was caught in possession of weapons on campus. The array of knives were confiscated by Public Safety, and the case has now been referred to the Office of Student Conduct. The crime has been logged as Unlawful Possession on School Grounds.

**JAN 24** Perkins Green. 4:47 a.m. A student reported that his/her apartment windows were broken by an unknown person. The crime has been logged as Criminal Mischief. This case is closed pending new leads or information.

**JAN 25** Perkins Green. Brass knuckles and knives were confiscated and the case has been referred to the Office of Student Conduct under the logged crime of Criminal Weapon Possession.

**JAN 26** Kate Gleason Hall. Unknown person(s) stole a secured bike from the bike rack. The crime has been logged as Petit Larceny. The case is closed, pending new information or leads.

Public Safety Office. A student pushed another student. The case was logged as Harassment—Bias Related Incident and has been referred to the Office of Student Conduct.

**JAN 29** Public Safety Office. A faculty member reported that she was being harassed by a student. The case has been closed, pending new information or leads.

Information about these and other crimes should be reported to Public Safety at 585.475.2853 in non-emergencies or 585.475.3333 in emergencies.

JANUARY CRIME STATISTICS

- 10 Harassment charges reported.
- 8 reports of Criminal Mischief recorded.
- 5 Grand Larceny cases logged.
- 2 cases of the Unlawful Dealing With a Child filed.
- 2 reports of the Unlawful Possession of Marijuana.
- 2 reports of the Unlawful Possession of Weapons on School Grounds.
- 1 logged crime of the theft of Auto Parts/Auto Stripping.
- 1 charge of Reckless Endangerment filed.
- 1 report of Forgery made.

Days with No Crimes Reported: 10  
Total Crimes Reported for the Month of January 2010: 32

+/- TO BE IMPLEMENTED IN FALL

The Academic Senate approved the grading switch to include +/-, which was also approved by Pro-vost Jeremy Haefner for implementation in the fall of 2010. There are three guiding principles in making the switch: It is up to the faculty to choose if they want to include +/-; implementation must have a minimal impact to financial aid and retention; and, the system must be fair and consistent.

Classes with multiple sections and teachers will have to meet to determine a policy for consistency.

For the first year, transcripts will maintain the whole letter GPA but also include the +/- in the list of classes and grades. For example, if someone gets straight B+'s, the GPA will still be a 3.0, but the list of classes will show all of the B+'s on the transcript.

For classes that have prerequisites, a C- will be considered as a C for a minimum grade to move onto the next course. Grades will be studied and reviewed again in spring 2011 to decide on full implementation of +/- system.


TEACHERS OPPOSE COPYRIGHT LEGISLATION

The RIT executive board and Chief Legal Officer Bobby Colon proposed a revision of the unclear legislation on copyright issues regarding what professors can and can't use inside their classroom. A "fair use analysis checklist" form, which would require a summary of the copyrighted material and an explanation of why the material is being used, was discussed.

Carl Lundgren, representative from CAST said, "This week alone I would have had to fill out about 15 of these [forms]... Eventually we just might stop filing our these papers, but due

to this 'shall' and 'must' clause, this bill could be re-crafted as a tool to adjust staffing."

Colon replied, "Well, pitfalls can happen when you don't have a copyright policy...It's a lot easier to get permission than you think, just send a quick email."

Unfortunately, the senate was not satisfied, and Liz Lawley, a GCCIS representative, proposed that the vote be postponed until more information could be gathered about the issue and volunteered to gather this information herself. 

FRIDAY

12

VALENTINE'S DAY DANCE

Al Davis Room (SAU Cafeteria). 7 - 10 p.m. Valentine's Day is coming, so show your special someone you care by taking them out for a night of dancing at this semi-formal event. Cost: \$3.

SATURDAY

13

PI KAPPA PHI SNOWMAN BUILDING CONTEST

Fields behind Gracie's. 11 a.m. - 11 p.m. A simple concept: you bring some props, your friends, and \$3 per person, and you're in business. There is a time limit to build your snowman, at which point you will be judged. Hot chocolate will be provided to those who participate, and there is a cash prize for the winner! Cost: \$3.

SUNDAY

14

"SLEEPING BEAUTY"

Panara Theater. 2 - 4 p.m. The RIT/NTID Dance Company is proud to present this dance adaptation of the classic fairy tale "Sleeping Beauty." Expect a treat for the eyes as dance, costumes and scenery make the familiar tale better than ever. Cost: \$5 (students), \$7 (faculty and staff).

MONDAY

15

LOVIN'CUP IDOL

lovin'cup. 8 p.m. Tryouts for lovin'cup Idol have begun, so all you in-the-shower singers need to get down there and get your 15 minutes of fame! Pick your song, and sing it for the judges. Tryouts are being held every Monday until March 1, and the main competition starts on March 15. Cost: Giving it your all in front of the insulting judges.

TUESDAY

16

"CRUCIBLES OF COURAGE"

Campus Center. Room 2610. 7 - 9 p.m. It's Black History Month, so take the time to watch this documentary, hosted by Barack Obama, profiling the lives and contributions of five black Americans who made an impact. Cost: Free.

WEDNESDAY

17

NICK FINZER GROUP

lovin'cup. 6 - 7:30 p.m. Add some jazz to your dinner hour; Nick Finzer is performng a jazz set at the lovin'cup, so do your ears a favor and be there. Cost: Waiting for a bus to Park Point.

THURSDAY

18

"SCARFACE"

Ingle Auditorium. 9:30 p.m. Ever thought about leaving RIT behind in favor of becoming a Miami drug lord? Tony Montana's story might make you reconsider that choice. Just be sure to say hello to my little friend on the way out. Cost: "The world, Chico, and everything in it."

compiled by Brendan Cahill

**RIBBON CUTTING CEREMONY FOR VIETNAM WAR VETERANS EXHIBIT**  
Greece Historical Society and Museum. 595 Long Pond Road. 10:30 a.m. There will be a ribbon cutting ceremony in remembrance of the veterans of the Vietnam War. There is also an exhibit at the museum in honor of these veterans. Cost: Free.

CHILI COOK OFF

St. Joseph's School Gym. 39 Gebhardt Road, Penfield. 6 p.m. Vote for your favorite chili, enjoy some live entertainment, and put off everything you have to do for a couple more hours. Sounds like a good way to start Saturday night, doesn't it? Cost: \$5 (adults), free (children 18 and under).

LAKESIDE WINTER CELEBRATION

Lake and Beach Avenues. 12 - 4 p.m. Put on by Rochester's Department of Recreation, expect a fun filled day featuring a chili challenge, a polar plunge, horse drawn sleighs, live entertainment and more. Cost: Free.

LUX LOUNGE TRIVIA

Lux Lounge. 666 South Ave. 12 p.m. Have you finished reading the encyclopedia yet? If yes, you should be prepared for a day of trivia at Lux Lounge. If not, you might want to get on that. Cost: Free.

"UNDERNEATH THE LINTEL"

Nextstage at Geva Theater. 75 Woodbury Blvd. 7 p.m. One man show, "Underneath the Lintel" follows the journey of a librarian who tries to find who anonymously returned a book to his library 113 years overdue. The hunt becomes more and more complex, leading him across five continents. Cost: \$24.

WINTER FUN ON THE FARM

Springdale Farm. 700 Colby St., Ogden. 10 a.m. - 2 p.m. Come out to the Springdale farm operated by Heritage Christian Service for a day packed full of family-friendly activities. Petting zoos, s'mores, and tours of the robotic dairy barn are just a few of the events. Cost: Free.

LOL THURSDAYS AT ETCH-A-SKETCH COMEDY

Venu Night Club. 151 St. Paul St. 8 p.m. Thursdays can be tough, what with them not being Fridays and all. Laugh out loud to make them better! Etch-A-Sketch Comedy is here to help. Cost: \$5.



Featuring fine lunch and dinner creations from culinary sensation Chef Al and your favorite cold drinks. With two floors of seating and 20 high-def tv's, there is never a bad seat in the house.

NOW OPEN



**Happy Hour**  
2pm to 6pm  
Mon - Fri  
1/2 Priced Appetizers  
\$1.50 Busch/Busch Light  
\$5 Genny Light Pitchers

**Upcoming Events**  
**Super Bowl XLIV Party 2.07.10**  
free food at halftime, drink specials, and give aways  
**Lady's Night Every Thursday**  
**Valentine's Day 2.14.10**  
choose two entrees and dessert from special menu \$30

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# DO YOU WANT TO CHANGE THE WORLD?

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**mspolicy@rit.edu.**

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## EMAIL GETS LOST IN THE SHUFFLE

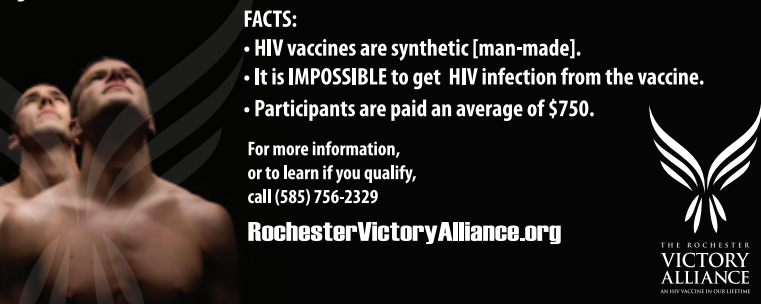
by Leanne Cushing | illustration by Kathryn DeFeo



### JOIN UP and Volunteer for Victory today!



The Rochester Victory Alliance at the University of Rochester needs healthy, HIV-negative men who have sex with men, ages 18-45 for local studies.



- FACTS:**
- HIV vaccines are synthetic (man-made).
  - It is IMPOSSIBLE to get HIV infection from the vaccine.
  - Participants are paid an average of \$750.

For more information, or to learn if you qualify, call (585) 756-2329

**[RochesterVictoryAlliance.org](http://RochesterVictoryAlliance.org)**




On January 11, all student e-mail accounts were switched over to Google's Gmail service. Despite a week's worth of daily warning e-mails stressing students to change over, many did not. Therefore, when the student's Microsoft Exchange server was shut down, 572 students stopped receiving their e-mail. Dave Pecora, the Information and Technology Services (ITS) Support Director in charge of the Gmail project, said, "we could have waited forever and probably have got about every single student somehow, we regret that."

The main reason to migrate to Gmail was to increase student and faculty storage space. By switching, the amount of storage in their e-mail account increased from 100 megabytes to seven gigabytes. With roughly 21,500 student accounts no longer on the Exchange system, ITS was able to increase faculty and staff storage space to three gigabytes.

The move came with a few other benefits such as Google Apps. With the expansion and convenience of Google Docs, many students are beginning to utilize them for many classes. They can

share Google Calendar events, spreadsheets and word documents for classes.

Google fans were enthused about the change to Gmail. As Pecora recalls, "When we first opened up the [option] and students could first convert, there was a huge blast of students. It looked like the students were just waiting for it to open up." Many North American universities have begun to convert to the Gmail system including University of Notre Dame, Arizona State and Trinity College Dublin. Google provides free e-mail services for universities in the hope that when students are done with school, they will create their own Gmail account.

The problem with unreceived emails has been fixed as of early February. The transfer was troublesome at first, but Pecora reported that all students are now receiving RIT e-mail through the Gmail system. "I do feel like we did a good job communicating with [the students.]" 



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Deadline for applications is February 19, 2010

Applications are available online at  
[http://www.rit.edu/studentaffairs/vp\\_alpha\\_sigma\\_lambda.php](http://www.rit.edu/studentaffairs/vp_alpha_sigma_lambda.php)



## AT YOUR LEISURE 02.12.10

BY ALEX ROGALA

### STREAM OF FACTS

The bunji-bunji, a **TREE** found mostly in Australia, secretes a **POISON** from its bark.

American rockers **POISON** brought roughly 1,367 **CONDOMS** on their 1988 U.S. tour.

**CONDOMS** are a must at Mildred's Temple Kitchen, a restaurant located in Toronto, Ontario where patrons are encouraged to have **SEX** in the bathrooms.

One in nine British men has **SEX** fantasies involving a favorite sports team, according to a 2008 **STUDY**.

Guitarist Brian May was **STUDY**ing astrophysics when his band Queen hit it big. After the dissolution of Queen, the former **MUSICIAN** returned to his studies, earning a Ph.D. in 2008.

**MUSICIAN** David Bowie has no recollection of recording his 1975 album "Station to Station" as a result of a diet consisting of milk, red peppers, and **COCAINE**.

**COCAINE**, a powerful stimulant and highly addictive drug, was originally used to treat morphine addiction, a choice that only compounded addiction problems.

### REPORTER RECOMMENDS:

#### Word Swarm

As if there weren't enough ways to waste your time during the hectic bustle of week nine. Every day, the fine folks of Word Swarm hole themselves up in their lair and generate 1,000 random words for the taking. Showing in flashy Verdana of various colors and sizes, any possible word can be found. Whether the word you seek is scullery,

upthunder, tripinnately or even carcharhinidae, they've got you covered. Pretentiousness at the click of a button — dig it. Plus, if your computer is like mine, you'll occasionally get a character that shows up wrong, replaced by one of those question-mark-in-diamond things. Ultra cool. Check out wordswarm for yourself at <http://wordswarm.net>

### WORD OF THE WEEK

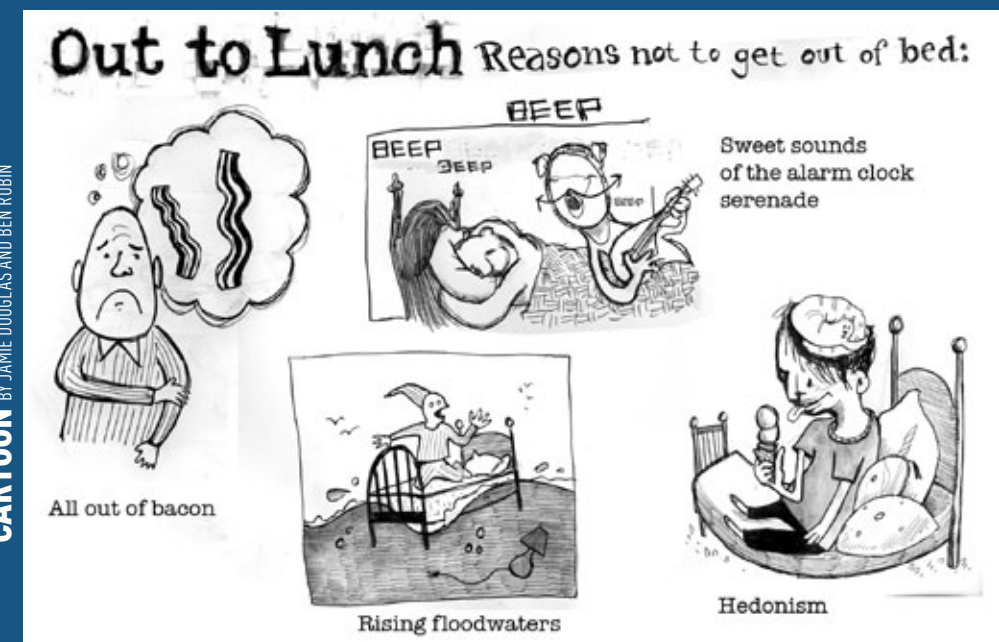
#### TROUBADOUR:

n. a singer, especially of folk songs.

*The troubadour, shiny new guitar in hand, graced Java's with a rather off-key Bob Dylan rendition.*

Definition taken from  
<http://merriam-webster.com>

CARTOON BY JAMIE DOUGLAS AND BEN RUBIN



### QUOTE

"With great power comes great responsibility."

— BEN PARKER IN "SPIDER MAN"

### SUDOKU

Difficulty Rating: Medium

4	5		2					
			1	8				3
								8
	6							1
	9	7	6					
1				3				
2								
						6	9	

### OVERSEEN & OVERHEARD

She's living the dangerous life. She walked from one entire building to another by herself... TWICE!"  
FEMALE STUDENT NEAR TIGER STATUE

"Tampons aren't black. They're racist."  
FEMALE STUDENT IN TUNNELS

"Let's get drunk and play Monopoly."  
SCENESTER AT BOWL-A-ROLL

Send your Overseen and Overheard texts or emails with the phrase "Overseen and Overheard" in the subject line to [leisure@reportermag.com](mailto:leisure@reportermag.com). Or submit them via Twitter by directing submissions to @reportermag with #OnO.



# CRIMES OF PASSION

by Alex Rogala | illustration by Joanna Eberts



**IT BEGAN SO INNOCENTLY**, with the simple ring of a doorbell. On May 19, 1992, 18-year-old Amy Fisher appeared on the steps of a Long Island home belonging to Mary Jo Buttafuoco. Introducing herself under a pseudonym, Fisher warned Buttafuoco of a potential affair between her husband Joey and her younger sister. As the conversation grew sour, Buttafuoco turned to leave. She never made it—as she turned around to step back inside, Fisher struck her across the head with a pistol, sending her tumbling to the ground. Shots rang out, and Mary Jo Buttafuoco lay bleeding upon the steps to her house.

But there was no sister — the affair was real, but Fisher was the mistress in question. She had met the 36-year-old mechanic back in 1991 when taking a car in for repair. Driven by a strong desire to have Joey to herself, she took matters into her own hands. She was clearly desperate, choosing murder as a means to an end. There has always been a sensationalism surrounding crime, and without a doubt, tales of “Lethal Lolita” Amy Fisher quickly appeared in newsstands nationwide.

Love is a powerful motivator; it drives people in ways many other pursuits could never hope to. However, sometimes a synapse fires the wrong way, and someone flies off the hood.

## SWEETEST PERFECTION

Although love crimes can occur as a spur-of-the-moment decision brought on in the heat of passion, there is a general trend towards careful planning and observation of the victim beforehand. Although Mary Jo Buttafuoco may not have known it at the time, but she had met her attacker before, when Fisher had posed as a door-to-door salesperson while trying to catch a glimpse of her future victim.

Yet Fisher’s story is merely one in an endless line of romance-influenced crimes trailing back to humanity’s beginning. In 2007, NASA astronaut Lisa Marie Nowak was arrested after the assault and attempted kidnapping of Colleen Shipman, the girlfriend of fellow astronaut Will Oefelein, with whom she had been having an affair for the past two years. Viewing Shipman as a threat, Nowak drove from Houston, Texas to Orlando, Florida in the course of a day to intercept her competition.

And Nowak was more than prepared—authorities found a slew of supplies in her car, including a wig, BB gun, steel mallet, folding knife, rubber tubing, pepper spray, adult diapers, and a love letter to Oefelein.

## GIANT FIRECRACKERS OF ROMANTIC VENGEANCE

The careful planning often seen in crimes of passion likely stems from a strong emotional attachment between lovers. Due to the personal connection, the crime is often meant to have a specific impact or effect, even if that effect is ultimately death. But lurking in the shadows is a hidden motive, which lies in the chemical roots of love.

The physical feelings associated with love are the product of a veritable cocktail of chemicals, released by the body to encourage courtship and the eventual consummation of relationships. To only begin to name this list, *Dopamine* provides an intense feeling of pleasure commonly felt in the early stages of a relationship Combined with *norepinephrine*, it usually leads to the typical giddy jitters of love-at-first-sight.

As this chemical soup courses through veins, it creates a sort of addiction to a romantic partner. However, some people become completely hooked. When the relationship falls through or fails to meet their expectations — *wham!* — they slowly become a giant firecracker of romantic vengeance just waiting to blow.

## UNDER PRESSURE

But chemicals are only half the equation. There is a human element to most of these cases, and Fisher was no exception. As a child, a repairman had raped her in her own bedroom. As her teenage years rolled to a close, she was unsatisfied with life, alienating all her friends and relying on prostitution to make ends meet.

The case of Nowak brought much of this to light — the portrayal of astronauts as heroes in society came under particularly heavy fire, as critics cited subsequent stress and unrealistic standards astronauts struggled to live with this “celebrity” status. In addition, many complaints were raised about the lack of a code of conduct for astronauts.

Sometimes this stress and anguish is brought on by hurt caused by a love gone wrong. In the mid-1890s, Italian immigrant Domenico Cataldo began courting Maria Barbella. After her

family stepped in and brought the relationship to a screeching halt, Domencio took matters into his own hands, drugging and raping her. After an offhanded discussion about marriage, Cataldo revealed he had a family back in Italy and decided to return. At roughly 9:30 a.m. on April 26, 1895, Barbella, outraged by this news, cornered Cataldo in a saloon, slashing his neck and ultimately killing him.

## HEALING

Back to the scene of the crime — once she reached the getaway car, Amy Fisher must have thought she was safe — Mary Jo Buttafuoco was dead and Joey was hers for the taking. Or so she thought; Buttafuoco lived on against all odds, going on to testify and implicate Fisher in a string of felony charges.

A failed crime — especially in the heat of passion — can strike a chord that resonates to eternity, and murder is far from the exception. Everyone’s got their own methods of dealing with the aftermath, as they struggle to pick up the pieces and move on. On May 10, 1999, Amy Fisher was released from prison, after serving a sentence of nearly seven years. Choosing plastic surgery as a shroud against her past, she has been moderately successful. But the memory of that fateful day in 1992 lives on and is indelibly a part of her, a scar that she can never hide. **R**



PLAY | COMEDY | WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

RIT PLAYERS



**SHAKESPEARE.** The very name brings to mind the most iconic stories ever spun on stage, his works a right of passage for starry-eyed young thespians everywhere. Whether you love him, hate him or slept through every English class you’ve ever taken, his status as the one true king of theatre is undeniable. But every once in a while, you have to say, “Hold on Billy, I got an idea…” Enter the RIT Players’ rendition of “Much Ado About Nothing,” directed by John Oliphant, a second year Multidisciplinary Studies major. Quirky, irreverent, yet exceedingly faithful to the original, “Much Ado” was surprising, charming and well executed on all fronts.

The story is a classic Shakespearian romantic comedy, chock full of feisty maidens, love struck soldiers and dastardly villains. The central tale revolves around two relationships. The first is between Lord Claudio, played wonderfully by second year Film major Vasia Ivanov, and the angelic Hero, played by the

Lord Benedick, the charismatic Jeremy Sickles, constantly trades barbs with Hero’s cousin, the headstrong and defiant Beatrice, portrayed here by second year Film major Asah Cramer. Friends of the two are determined to trick them into marriage. From this point on, mischievous side characters proceed to deceive and manipulate these young lovers all the way to the curtain call.

So what makes this production special? Oliphant’s unconventional vision brought a slew of entertaining liberties to the show. Soldiers swell with masculine bravado one minute and then leap into the laps of maidens the next. Spying characters hide behind servants holding tree branches for camouflage. Masquerade masks are replaced with Groucho Marx funny glasses and red Solo cups replace goblets. The masquerade then transforms

splendid Ashley McQuaid. The other is a classic “not-so-opposites attract” style battle of wits. Sworn bachelor

from a formal soirée to a pop dance anthology, including bits from “Thriller,” “Crank That Soulja Boy” and the “Cotton Eye Joe,” all set to Cindy Lauper’s “Time After Time.” It’s a scene you wish you could rewind over and over.

Generally, these kinds of plays are only as strong as their weakest link, yet here the chemistry and exuberance of all involved makes weak links hard to come by. The cast feeds off each other. Third year Software Engineer Peter Janak is uproarious as the pompous Constable Dogberry and first year Film major Thomas Macias plays villain Don John like a live-action Snidely Whiplash. Both are comedy highlights.

All in all, the show came together in pleasing fashion with great performances all around and fun surprises throughout. It’s the kind of show where everyone involved seems to be enjoying the moment and that kind of spark rubs off on the audience. “Much Ado” is proof that sometimes it pays off to take tweak the classics.

BY EVAN WILLIAMS

BEVERAGE | INSTANT COFFEE | \$3.99

STARBUCKS VIA



**INSTANT COFFEE** has long been the scourge of coffee aficionados worldwide. Often made from poor quality beans, it’s notorious for its subtle taste and aroma of burnt grass clippings. Now, Starbucks, the evil entity responsible for turning middle class America into a hoard of mindless coffee snobs, has tried their hand at making an instant coffee that doesn’t sacrifice quality for speed.

Let’s go with good news first on this one. For starters, Starbucks VIA manages not to taste like the underside of your lawnmower; the flavor was bitterer and less full than a traditional brew, but I just can’t bring

simply flaws inherent in all instant coffees. Despite popular belief, instant coffee isn’t just made of coffee beans ground within an inch of their lives. Rather, it’s actually brewed coffee that has been dehydrated and crystallized – a process which, to say the least, is not conducive to flavor preservation. The good people at Starbucks realize that this process basically ruins their coffee; therefore, instead of wasting their best berries, they use lower

myself to say that it was awful. Unfortunately, that is the end of the good news.

The problems here aren’t so much Starbucks’ doing; they are

quality beans to begin with. This compounds the flavor problem and leads to uneven caffeine content, which left me feeling jittery for hours – a problem I rarely experience with conventional brew.

While VIA was certainly not as woeful as expected, it was a noticeable step down from the real deal. It isn’t really any faster to boil up some water than it is to run the coffee pot. At \$1.33 a pop, it’s pretty pricey; and since each packet is only good for 8 oz, you’ll need two to fill up that travel mug. In the end, you’re much better off investing in a real coffee pot, or better yet, popping your head into Java Wally’s and avoiding the Starbucks goliath altogether.

BY JAMES ARN

RECIPE | CANDY | 48 PIECES

EASY CHOCOLATE TRUFFLES



INGREDIENTS:

One 12-ounce package semisweet chocolate pieces or one 11-1/2-ounce package milk chocolate pieces  
1/3 cup heavy cream  
1/4 teaspoon almond extract  
1/2 cup toasted ground almonds  
8 ounces vanilla-flavored candy coating  
1/2 cup semisweet chocolate pieces  
1 teaspoon shortening

DIRECTIONS

In a heavy saucepan, combine milk chocolate pieces and whipping cream. Cook over low heat for four to five minutes or until chocolate melts, stirring frequently. Remove saucepan from heat. Cool slightly. Stir in almond extract. Beat mixture with an electric mixer on low speed until smooth. Cover and refrigerate for about one hour or until firm.

Line a baking sheet with waxed paper. Shape chocolate mixture into 1-inch balls; roll in ground almonds. Place on prepared baking sheet. (At this point, the truffles may be covered and chilled for up to 3 months.) Freeze for 30 minutes.

Meanwhile, melt candy coating. Line a baking sheet with waxed paper. Quickly dip truffles, one at a time, into coating. Let excess coating drip off truffles. Place truffles on prepared

of truffles. Store in a tightly covered container at room temperature for up to two weeks.

THE RESULT

Having never made candy before, this is a simple first attempt for anyone with a little pastry experience. It’s remarkable how a little bit of heavy cream added to melted chocolate turns into a truffle. It’s important when setting out to do this recipe to allow yourself a good block of time for the necessary freezing and refrigerating times. Your active baking time will be around an hour, but freezing and refrigerating constitutes for 2 to 2.5 hours.

Once the chocolate had set, shaping it into balls proved more challenging than I anticipated. Rolling the chocolate in my hands caused my palms to be well coated within two or three tries. This would be a great project for a younger sibling or a friend eager to get his or her hands dirty. It may take a few tries or some Googling for better technique because your first attempts will not be uniformly beautiful.

The easiest way to ground the almonds is to beat the 1/2 cup bag with a rolling pin or some other heavy object. This also proves to be a satisfying stress reliever.

GAME | TRIVIA | \$26.95

THE OFFICE DVD TRIVIA GAME



There’s a box sitting on my desk right now. It’s made of flimsy cardboard and printed in the form of a facsimile briefcase. The label reads “The Office: DVD Trivia Game,” but I’m not fooled. I’m sure if I scratched a bit at the logo, I’d find it was just a sticker; peeling it off would reveal the real box label: “The Office: You Won’t Have Fun,” or “The Office: Waste Time and Money.”

That’s not to say that the game is entirely without merit. The clips that precede the questions are funny (even in their brevity) and the games are (mercifully) short. The player’s pieces and game currency (naturally, Schrute Bucks) are printed on sturdy cards, crafted to withstand

to any other DVD board game you might have played: players travel around the board answering questions about The Office’s characters and plot, winning Schrute Bucks for correct answers. If you score twenty bucks before you’re around the board, you win; otherwise you’re deported to a spot some paces back to try again. But herein lies the problem: many of the questions are completely unrelated to the Office, such as, “Who was the King of Prussia

baking sheet; let stand for 30 minutes or until coating is set. In a small saucepan, heat the chocolate pieces and shortening until melted. Decoratively drizzle melted chocolate over tops

I recommend clearing out a flat area in your freezer before trying to put the baking sheet of truffles inside. It’s difficult to rearrange frozen pizzas with a baking sheet full of rolling truffles in your hand.

Dipping the chocolate in a contrasting flavor adds depth to the candy. If you’re not into white chocolate, there are other options such as peanut butter, dark chocolate and mint in the candy section of most craft stores. Even though I used my smallest pot to melt the white chocolate, dipping proved challenging. It might be best to microwave the chocolate in a tiny bowl for more consistent dipping.

When finished, the truffles have a more organic appearance in that they are not uniform in shape or size. My roommate and I tried melting the chocolate to drizzle on top for decoration, but were unsuccessful in our attempts. After rereading the recipe, we realized we were supposed to add a bit of shortening, which probably would have helped. They still looked pretty and appetizing sans the extra pizzazz. They also looked good without the coating, so it gives you a few different options depending upon your interest in following the recipe or eating your truffles as soon as possible.

The chocolates have a rich flavor to them and are almost a bit fudgy. The almond coating is a great crunch contrast to the smooth truffle center. The recipe makes a huge leap in saying that it yields 48 pieces; I only got a dozen and a half out of it. Despite the disparity, this recipe is a great alternative to buying a box of chocolates. The homemade look is charming and being able to customize your tastes into your own chocolates is rewarding.

Recipe Courtesy of: [Better Homes and Gardens](#)

BY EMILY BOGLE

repeatedly being bent out of shape by players, who will no doubt have resorted to this as a last, desperate attempt at being entertained.

Play, of course, proceeds in a manner similar

during the Revolutionary War?” and “What year did Ivan Pavlov win the Nobel Prize?”

The questions that are on-topic range from easy-for-anyone to easy-for-a-die-hard-Office-fan, carefully arranged and selected so that the target demographic will go unchallenged. The game rarely ends the first time you reach the finish line, so players end up scattered around the map, trying to collect the requisite number of bucks before they return.

Not for lack of trying, I was unable to extract even a modicum of mirth from this game. The only spark of amusement came from the clips that bookended the questioning. If you’re looking for Office-related fun, you’ll have a lot more fun (and more money in pocket) if you just head over to Hulu and watch an episode or two.

BY JUSTIN CLAIRE



WORD ON THE STREET



IN SEVENTH GRADE I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TELL THIS BOY I LIKED HIM SO I PULLED HIS PANTS/UNDERWEAR.

Anna Aultman  
First Year



GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT WITH THIS BOY AND ASKED HIM OUT AFTERWARDS, STILL DATING.

Caitlin Diffenderfer  
Psychology  
Second Year

WE KEPT OUR RELATIONSHIP A SECRET FOR TWO MONTHS.

Sarah Bicsak  
Biology  
Third Year  
Jonathan Kaufman  
Mechanical Engineering  
First Year



WHAT'S THE CRAZIEST THING YOU'VE DONE FOR love?

photographs by Mohamed Sadek



TRYING TO VISIT A GIRLFRIEND, I RAN ACROSS A SIX LANE HIGHWAY.

Nick Peterson  
Civil Engineering Tech.  
Second Year

FLEW BACK TO ENGLAND FOR IT (LOVE) ONCE.

Gabe Isserlis  
Film & Animation  
First Year



I'VE BEEN A SECRET ADMIRER OF CHRISTINA SINCE THE SEVENTH GRADE.

Fabian James  
Civil Engineering  
Second Year

STOPPED CLASS IN SEVENTH GRADE TO CONFESS LOVE, I WAS SUSPENDED FOR THREE DAYS AND THE TEACHER STILL HATES ME.

Ricardo Louis  
Manufacturing Engineering  
Third Year



I SPENT A WEEK IN COLORADO TO BE WITH SOMEONE I LOVE.

Jenna Drott  
Human Resource  
Development  
Fourth Year



STRIPPED ON STAGE FOR 150 PEOPLE.

Joel Gannon (right)  
MSSE in NTID  
First Year Grad student

SLIPPED IN MUD WHILE CHASING AFTER A REDHEAD IN THIRD GRADE.

Christopher Samp  
Public Policy  
Grad Student





# Blind Dating



In honor of the rapidly approaching Hallmark holiday, Reporter decided to do something a little naughty. Last week, five of our staff members were set up with five of our readers who responded to our blind date challenge. Each date was given a gift bag, filled with rose petals, candy, condoms, and an all-important assignment of what their date would entail. The results of the dates were of varying levels of success. Here's what went down:

photographs by Steve Pfost and Aly Artusio-Glimpse

## ANDY AND CONCETTA: THE TRUTH ABOUT CATS AND DOGS

I was running a little behind schedule that night (a theme that would carry throughout the date), as our weekly general staff meeting had gone long. Thankfully my date, Concetta Lestingi, a fourth year International Business major, had waited around patiently for it to finish. When I first met her, I wasn't sure what to think. She was well-dressed and cordial. If she had any apprehensions about this process, it didn't show.

On the drive to our undisclosed destination, we made polite conversation, finding out a little bit about each other. She was a cat person. I was a dog person. She studied in France. I had sat in a Paris airport for eight hours. It didn't seem like we had too much in common... until we started talking about television. "Greek." "The Secret Life of the

American Teenager." She and I gossiped about the latest developments in the shows' drama-filled plot lines. I wasn't sure if that was a good thing because most girls I know are a little turned off by my television tastes.

After a 15-minute cruise around Rochester, we finally arrived at the mystery location of our date: Spin Caffé on Park avenue. We ordered paninis and I ordered coffee. Dinner was filled with pleasant conversation, but I was slowly realizing that we both weren't really digging each other. My internal metric for how much I like a girl is pretty simple: How often had I said her name? We had been out for almost an hour and I hadn't used it once.

Things got a little strained as 8 p.m. approached. She had to be home to get ready for a party, but our driver was nowhere in sight. Eventually he did arrive – 45 minutes late – but not before

a lot of nail biting, frantic texting, and a few small panic attacks.

I have been on quite a few first dates, and this one didn't rank as one of the best or one of the worst. That is to say, we didn't wind up making out in a hotel parking lot for an hour, and I didn't get a "I didn't realize this was a date" hug.

BY ANDY REES

### Concetta's Thoughts

The blind date experience was overall enjoyable. I arrived at Reporter office early and the date started about 45 minutes late. We had to skip part one, which I was able to guess was painting pottery. (Knew it!)

On the ride there, we were able to converse a lot and that was nice. We were taken to a place called Spin Café on Park Ave, which I wouldn't exactly consider a good date place. During our meal we emptied that "after dinner activity" package onto the table, which was interesting. I'm sure we had a few people staring.

The date ran a little late, and I was getting a little stressed out because I had things to do after, but Andy was very understanding and was nice about it. As far as another date, I would not really consider Andy to be exactly my type; but he was a nice and interesting person, so I would not be opposed to it.



CHRIS AND KAYLA:  
THE SEARCH FOR THE  
STOLEN DATE

Going into this I didn't know what to expect. I mean, I say that, and you go, "Well, duh, Chris, this is a blind date," but I really had no idea what the expectations were. When I was introduced to Kayla Garrett, a fourth year Biotechnology student, the picture became much clearer. She is one of Mike's roommates. Mike, my close friend, asked her at the last minute to do this. Mike, who was responsible for the last time Kayla and I met at TC Riley's some four months ago.

Kayla is a dyed, unnatural redhead with a very engaging face and personality. She likes punk rock and telling stories about the laboratories where she's worked. She knows just about everyone. She is everything I am not, and vice versa.

From the very beginning, I knew that this was going to be a non-date date. Like four months before, sparks weren't going to fly here and we both knew it. Still, it wasn't as bad as it could have been.

After some initial verbal fumbling on my part, Kayla managed to draw us into a reasonable rapport. Our driver sped towards downtown and our pre-assigned semi-secret destination: Java's. After determining that we both were hungry for actual food, we deviated from the plan.

We walked down the block from Java's in the relatively balmy 30 degree weather and decided on Golden Port, a dim sum and sushi restaurant that Kayla vaguely remembered from a drunken post-punk-concert foray a week or so ago. There, partly on her urging, I tried sushi (the California Roll – it was decent, but not great) for the first time, and I proved I had no idea how to use chopsticks.

It was actually starting to look okay. Then the photographer showed up.

Steve, Reporter's photo editor and Long Island-accented fireman-photog, settled down next to our table and killed any confidence I'd been building dead. There to shoot the "date," he almost became the date. Kayla and Steve discussed New York City, a topic I have no familiarity with, and seemed to hit it off well.

After being driven back to campus, Kayla and I shook hands. She said she'd see me around and I thanked her.

All throughout the experience, Kayla was extremely considerate. She made sure to draw me out on numerous occasions where I would have faltered. I assume this is why Mike asked her. I can't help but be thankful for his consideration, and at the same time, feel a little insulted that I got training wheels on this adventure, even if I might have needed them. I suppose it wasn't the best date ever, but a fairly decent one.

BY CHRIS ZUBAK-SKEES



JAY AND LEANNE:  
MISSED CONNECTIONS

Chivalry is respectable and most women like it, but I see it as a small act of continuing gender role ideas that women are considered weak and can't do things on their own.

Arriving fashionably late at the Little, we went into "Crazy Heart," starring Jeff Bridges and Colin Farrell. No conversation and two hours later, the movie ended and off we walked into the Café.

Jay was short of words about the movie, as was I – we're not big fans of country music, which the movie is based around.

We sat down with our coffee in the Café, and Jay presented me with a bag he had been carrying around all night. Inside, I find a bag of milk chocolate, a Valentine's Day teddy bear, and a card that read, "Happy Valentine's Day to someone special... right down to the core!" I smile, thinking about how happy

the teddy bear would make my cat when I get home and how happy I'd be seeing its the cute little heart it's holding being ripped and chewed apart. "Awww, thank you Jay. You didn't have to do that."

We get the call to be picked up and off we go. Jay is a good, sweet, nice guy; but I'm not so much, will there be a date two? I don't think so.

BY LEANNE CUSHING



**Jay's Thoughts**

I took this a little more serious than my date. She was very nice and charming, but I didn't know what she was thinking before we headed out. Overall, she and I had good chemistry. We watched an artsy movie, "Crazy Heart." Since the movie was filmed in the Southwest region and I went to high school in Northern Arizona, I could have had a few chances to talk about my experience there. After the movie, we went to the café nearby and got to know each other a little more. She's into rock climbing, wants to move to places like Boulder, Colorado, and is currently dealing with a suicidal winter quarter schedule (her major is Mechanical Engineering). We were only in the café for 10 to 15 minutes. That was not enough time to really get to know about each other. I had a great time with Leanne. Thank You. P.S. I don't know if she will go out with me again, but oh well!



**Kayla's Thoughts**

I was asked to go on the blind date about three hours beforehand, so I had little time to mentally prepare for it. We improvised a bit, and I convinced Chris to try sushi for the first time. Overall, the date was pleasant. The conversation was fun; the food was good; and, the company was nice. The whole experience felt very contrived, especially with the addition of a photographer who wasn't allowed to really talk to us. I was too self-conscious. Weird! I felt too far removed from the dating experience to consider it like a real date.





## KELVIN AND HEATHER: FROM WINGMAN TO BOLLYWOOD HOTSHOT

I've hung out with friends for a myriad of reasons, like for someone's birthday or just to hit the bar and maybe the club. I've gone out with sisters of close friends for the sole purpose of evening out the numbers. And yes, I've been the 'wingman' on many exploits with my closest of buddies. However, blind dates were never on my radar. Oh the horror stories I've heard and I vowed never to become a victim. Well, screw that! I got roped into one of the coolest blind dates.

I was nervous and way too concerned with whether my date would be down to earth and fun. My adrenaline was up, and I was psyched to meet this perfect stranger. Soon came the moment of truth when my date arrived at the office. I couldn't contain myself. "Not bad at all," I thought, because as fate would have it, I had met this girl before, and let's just say the first meeting was a delight. It was Heather Corteau, third year New Media Interactive Development major and bikini model for our swimsuit series in the Body Image Issue.

Now, with this new development, I knew I had to step things up a bit because I had to deliver "the goods." I started off with the customary

introduction and then proceeded to offer my date, Heather, the option to choose where we would be having lunch. (Unlike the other dates, we had a wild card option and could do anything we wanted.) Luckily for me, she wasn't the picky type, and we decided to go along with my suggestion of Indian food. It was something she never tried, and she was very much open to experiencing.

Off we went to Tandoor of India, a quiet little Indian restaurant in Jefferson Plaza, gearing up for an exciting afternoon with the mood, quaint; the aroma, delectable; and the company, who was very much engaging. The only thing missing was the remote to replay this experience over and over again.

There was a photographer who showed up to capture the funny moments, which, I'm not going to lie, were in high supply. At one point, the chef came out and asked if there were any special request for this special moment, thinking we were getting married. I simply told him that we were

merely celebrities and the photographer was just part of the package. This lunch date would certainly go down in my book as one of the top 10 experiences I've ever enjoyed.

Heather and I spoke about food, her inability to cook, her sorority sisters, her family and the number of times she switched majors. She spoke of her mother with great admiration and shared a few of her family's spontaneous moments with me. We had a really lovely time chatting, and I definitely did not want our time together to end.

All in all, the date in my opinion was a success.

BY KELVIN PATTERSON

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### Heather's Thoughts

I had already met Kelvin at the shoot the week before, so when I was told he was my date, it was kind of nice that it was someone I already knew; but at the same time, it wasn't as "blind" of a date as I'd expected. I thought maybe I'd meet someone new.

When we were about to leave, Kelvin hopped out of the car. He had to run off to talk to his roommate about rent being due and then went back inside, so I had to wait in the car with the driver.

The food was amazing and the people at the restaurant were really funny about us getting our picture taken while eating. I'd never had Indian food. They even made us special drinks. I'd say we had a good time, we talked a lot, and it didn't really ever get awkward, which was good. Kelvin was a nice guy, but I wouldn't probably go on another date with him, he's not really my type.

## JOE AND MADY: A DATE GONE RIGHT?

I arrived at the designated meeting spot with three minutes to spare. Tucking my scarf in and buttoning my coat up as I walked into the room, it was a photo finish. I suppose that's what you get for scheduling a date in between an interview for an upcoming article and a group meeting with only an hour to return to your apartment and get ready. My brain was processing a million things at once, and I was flustered; but I guess my date, Joe Mauceri, a fourth year Biotechnology major, didn't notice. He greeted me with a smile and shook my hand, and the next thing we knew, our driver was leading us to his two door, blue Mitsubishi Eclipse.

Having already exhausted all the basics – year, major, how we ended up in this situation – by the time we left the parking lot, we chatted nervously about what may be in store for us as Jay drove us to our mystery destination. "Wear something warm." That was all they would tell us, and although I had taken the advice seriously, he did not.

Before we knew it, we were ushered out of the car in the middle of the South Town Plaza parking lot, handed a gift bag, and abandoned.

We pulled out a sheet of instructions from the bag, taking note of the candy (and Chapstick and condoms) inside. Our mission: to find the South Town Plaza geocache; an activity we'd all become familiar with in *Reporter's* December 4 issue. I briefly cursed my co-workers under my breath before reaching for my smartphone with my gloveless hand.

We gave it a good 20 minutes, opening control panel covers and investigating cracks in the floor. We searched high and low and checked every nook and cranny. We searched every inch of the area that wasn't covered in snow. The problem was we didn't know what we were looking for or if it was still even accessible. Eventually, we gave up and headed to Jitter's Cafe.

At Jitter's we ordered two slices and two smoothies. We talked about *Reporter* and Tech Crew (his extracurricular of choice) and both organizations' dislike for a Certain Adversarial Bunch. We discovered that we had mutual friends – both of whom knew about the pairing beforehand and *squealed* at the thought of setting us up. (I found this out later on.) When we both realized that we had yet to run

into our designated photographer, who, at that exact moment, was caught peering over a nearby booth, we laughed as she dropped down to avoid being spotted.

In all honesty, I wasn't expecting much. In fact, I was expecting the worst, but Joe was kind, polite and a perfect gentleman. I didn't have to open any doors, get up to pick up my food, or pull out any chairs. You can call me lazy, but it was nice. Overall, I had fun, but I will not be having any of my co-workers plan a date for me ever again.

BY MADELEINE VILLAVICENCIO

### Joe's Thoughts

This was something of a unique experience for me, since I can't say it really felt like a date! Being a whisked away almost randomly off campus, dropped off along the edge of South Town Plaza, and spending 20 minutes geocaching in the freezing cold definitely put me at a disadvantage to feeling comfortable. Although, the improvisation put me in a position to wing it, which in retrospect might have been the point from the beginning.

I had a great time chatting with Mady, and I got the feeling here and there that there were certain things that she liked about me, but there might have been a few things that would have thrown her off had we met at a party instead. But again, that's the point of a blind date – to give both parties a fair chance to show both pros and cons. I wouldn't mind going on a second date, or even try a blind date in the future after this one, and I'm really glad that I had the opportunity to have this experience. **R**





# CARNAL INTELLIGENCE

by John Howard | illustration by Nicholas Tassone

## FANTASIES BECOME ROBOTS; ROBOTS BECOME COMPANIONS

“Do you want fries with that?” “How would you like that cooked?” “Which sides would you like?” These are all phrases one would describe food. When ordering, menus and options are designed for the customization of a dinner’s tastes. But really, sex and eating are not all that different. Everyone has their own preferences, different cultures have different styles, and you can enjoy it with a companion or make due by yourself... It’s an industry in it’s own. And like food, sex, whether you like to admit it or not, is a lot more involved than simple consumption.

Last week the sex robot, a product of True Companion, tantalized the media. Even CNN got a piece of the action. Roxxy made her debut at this year’s Adult Entertainment Expo in Las Vegas, Nevada. Her synthetic arms and black lingerie stole the spotlight of the convention.

Roxxy is 5 feet, 7 inches and weighs 120 pounds; her programming is complete with five pre-sets: from “Frigid Farrah” to “S&M Susan,” the rest is up to you. For a fee of \$7,000 to \$9,000, in addition to the base-model personalities and three entry points, Roxxy has the ability to be adjusted to fit specific desires and physical traits. But don’t worry ladies, the male version of Roxxy, Rocky, is in the works.

For something so in tune with what those involved with adult entertainment want to see, Douglas Hines, Roxxy’s creator, is relatively new to the industry. Before his journey into the porn world, a voyage he completed with a wife to whom he is happily married, Hines worked with Bell labs as an engineer. The loss of a close friend in the September 11th attacks changed everything. Inspired by the tragic event, Hines decided to put his experience with artificial intelligence and data mining to work.

“What I decided to do was think about how to capture someone’s personality in a computer application,” said Hines.

Roxxy’s roots go even further back to Hines’ first sex robot, Trudy, developed as a robotic hobby in 1993. Combined with this new personality aspect, Hines went to work on building, in effect, a personable android.

Hines noted that so far, his experience in the adult industry is not much unlike any other industry he has worked in. He is pleased with how Roxxy has been received, working with some of the largest companies of the adult entertainment world that understand the product’s potential.

The original application for Roxxy’s technology was health care. The goal was to aid patients suffering from Alzheimer’s or those who were bedridden. To alleviate the stress of someone requiring assisted living, robots would be able to find patients when they called out for help and family members could check in on them through the machine. However, when government Medicare approval and insurance

support fell through due to liabilities, Hines decided to apply the same technology to other areas.

“The adult industry is a very large industry and is near recession proof. There are no requirements as to insurance reimbursement.” Hines said. “All that technology and work from designing healthcare products went into designing your perfect mate.”

Construction on a single robot takes about one to two months. Most of that time is dedicated to quality control and customization, from personality traits down to skin tone. Robotics technicians, animatronics specialists, electrical and software engineers are all competing for space in the 5-foot-7-inch frame.

Roxxy is a completely self-contained robot. Inside her inner workings is a computer complete with I/O boards, motors, servos and sensors, all allowing her to interact and understand what is going on around and, ahem... inside her. Roxxy can hear your voice, talk back to you and feel, as well as interact with your touch. (Yes fellas, she can have an orgasm).

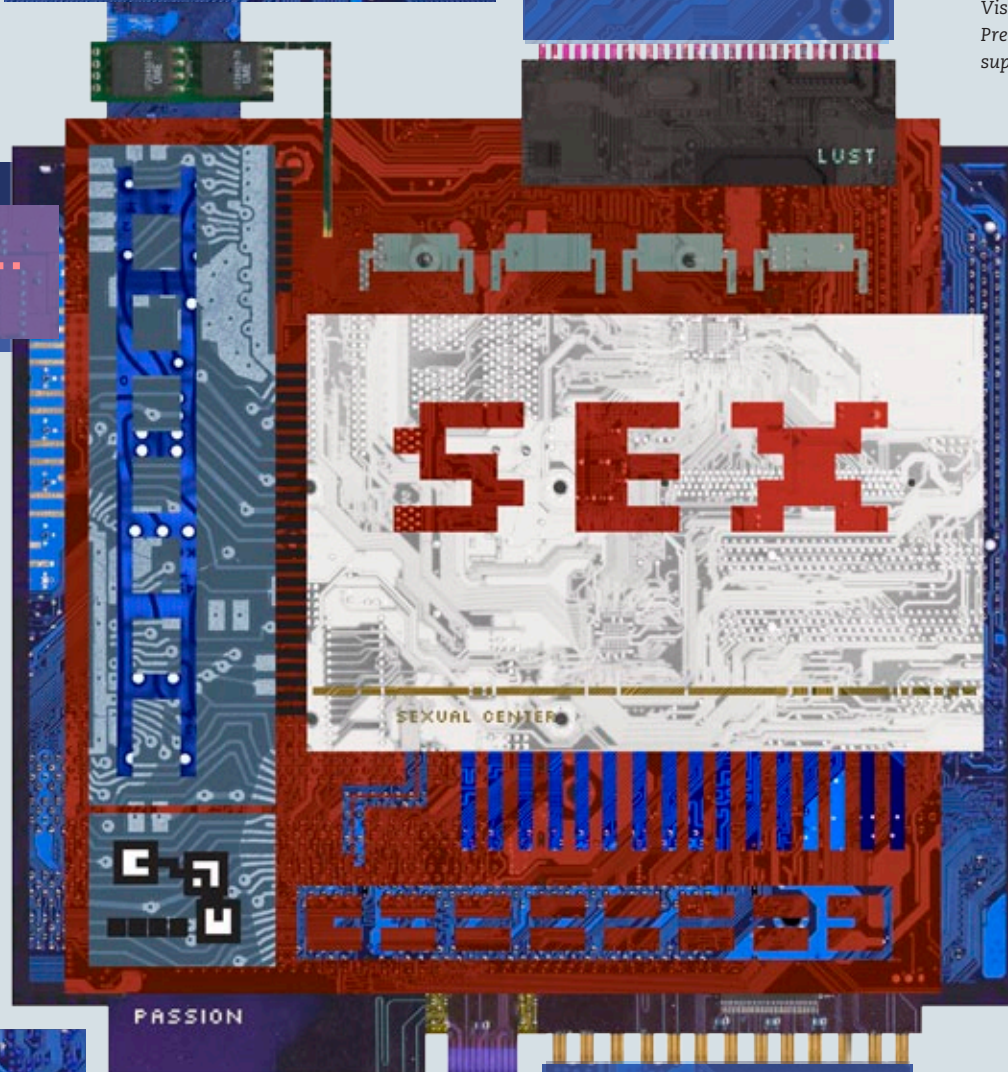
IT'S NOT JUST SEXUAL.  
IT'S SOCIAL.

The combined efforts of fine arts sculptors doing life casts, special effects technicians and makeup artists helped achieve the lifelike appearance of Hines’ robots. A machinist was also necessary to produce a skeleton running through the robot’s core in order to replicate authentic human-like positions. Roxxy’s skin seals the deal, with its hypoallergenic silicone construction that is both durable and safe for human contact.

Hines’ team even consulted a psychologist for Roxxy’s development. Though sex was obviously a key component, the machine’s personality was what would revolutionize the product.

“What’s critical for a relationship is common beliefs, common goals, common outlooks on life,” said Hines. This was an element that Hines didn’t want to skim over. “What we’ve done is created an outlet for people to share their inner-most desires and fantasies.”

To Hines, this product is not just for the quiet and reserved, citing those interested in threesomes and the often darkly portrayed world of S&M. He quoted a study by Brett Kahr that brought out the startling fact that 85 percent of all adults keep their deepest sexual fantasies from their



partners or spouses. “It’s not just sexual. It’s social – the bonding.”

Roxxy has piqued interests in other fields. Sex therapists are among the 20,000 individuals seeking information on the sex robots. Their application of the product would be for patients suffering from performance anxiety, where mental worry impairs the ability of an individual to experience physical pleasure and release.

“Think of the Roxxy as a surrogate. What she allows is the bridging or the transition from a person by themselves to working with another person and engaging that person,” said Hines.

In addition to the adult industry and health care, Hines’ team is currently exploring ways to introduce the artificial intelligence elements of Roxxy to areas of retail. One of the benefits of being among the few groups working with anthropomorphic or android technology is that Hines doesn’t have to go out looking for clients. They find him.

“Any time you have people talking to anyone else, there’s an opportunity for us to assist and curve the experience for customers,” he said.

Visit <http://truecompanion.com> to learn more about Hines’ robot. Preorders are available now. A portion of the sales will be donated to support a woman’s shelter.

## THE LOW-DOWN ON ROXXXY:

Frigid Farrah: For those nights you don’t want to wake mom upstairs.

Wild Wendy: An adventurous chick that’ll do all the talking.

S&M Susan: She’ll hurt you so good.

Young Yoko: A ripe 18, and ready for the taking.

Mature Martha: For the Norman Bates types.

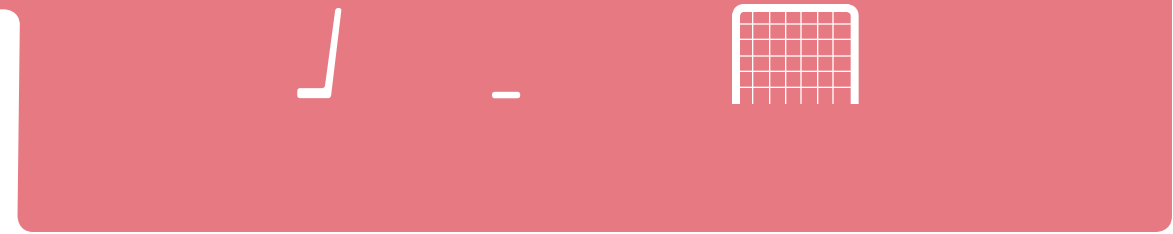
Roxxy’s Measurements:  
Bust 38”  
Waist 30”  
Hips 37”

Roxxy’s languages:

English  
Spanish  
German  
Japanese



# MAKE THE RINK *Pink*



Wayne Wilson, head coach, talks to his teammates after the first period when RIT was losing, 0 - 2.

Zeta Tau Alpha also sold limited edition pink Tiger t-shirts, with all the proceeds going towards the Susan G. Komen Cancer Foundation. These shirts were sold on campus throughout the course of the week and at the game, where the sisters of Zeta Tau Alpha sold out in all sizes. These combined efforts raised thousands of dollars for both causes.

A change of color scheme from a ferocious orange and black to a soft pink surprisingly did not change the mood. From start to finish, there was an electric

whistle blew, and Bentley's Preece scored on fourth year Business major Jared DeMichiel during an RIT power play.

Five minutes later, Preece scored again on DeMichiel, slamming the puck in right under the crossbar. Tiger fans were not spiritually defeated and preceded to chant and rally.

This was only the third time this season that RIT has allowed two goals in during the same period.

With several minutes left on the clock, Bentley slipped up and handed the puck right over to RIT, who set up the goal perfectly. Third year Business major Tyler Mazzei retrieved the loose puck immediately and sent it right over to third year Business Marketing major Andrew Favot, who put the puck right behind the Falcon goalie, making it his sixth goal of the season. That goal noticeably fired up RIT for the rest of the period as they applied heavy defense and out-shot Bentley 15 - 7 in the first. The period came to an end with a score of two to one, the Tigers trailing, but not defeated.

The second period started off on a slow note for the Tigers. Bentley scored almost immediately into the second, reclaiming their two point lead on the Tigers. DeMichiel, caught in a two-player gang up, skillfully deflected a shot by Bentley's Campanelli, but he just missed the rebound shot made by Bentley's Stonacek. Thus, making the score three to one.


When the game began to look grim, second year Finance major Cameron Burt stepped up his game and scored on Bentley with a crowd pumping backhanded shot. Bentley then scored; however, the goal was waved off due to an interference. Two minutes later, Burt scored again on a power play quick shot to tie up the game, Burt's 10th and 11th goals for the season. The fans, riled up by Burt's goals, proceeded to do the wave and the arena became filled with the chanting and shouting of Tiger fans.

The Tigers cycled to puck around in an attempt to tire Bentley out. And just when the rope-a-dope looked to

be working, Bentley scored again. However, the goal was waved off again due to a high stick. Just as the second came to a close, fourth year Business major Dan Ringwald received a penalty, and the Tigers found themselves starting off the third short-handed.

The third period started off with a tied score and a Bentley power play. Bentley scored soon after to make the score 4 to 3 early in the period. Bentley began to apply some heavy pressure to the Tigers and another shot took by Preece went by DeMichiel, to put the score at 5 to 3. The crowd started to grow quiet when the Tigers got a power play with eight minutes remaining in the third. During the power play, first year Finance major Chris Tanev slipped one past the goalie to make it his sixth for the season.

The scoreboard lit up 5 to 4 and all the fans were whooping and hollering, hoping for overtime. The Tigers pulled DeMichiel with a minute left in hopes of scoring a goal on Bentley to tie up the game. Four shots were made by the Tigers in the last minute of the game, unfortunately all were unsuccessful and Bentley walked away with a 5 - 4 win.

The Tigers put forth continuous effort and regardless of the outcome of the game, they were pleased to be a part of something bigger, bringing awareness to and raising money towards cancer. The game was relatively close; unfortunately, RIT could not fend off Bentley's Bobby Preece and chalked up a loss with a final score of 5 - 4. This was RIT's first Atlantic Hockey Association home game lost this season. 

*The Tigers split the weekend series against Sacred Heart, winning 5-2 on Friday, February 5 and losing 4 - 5 the next day. The next home game for the Tigers lands on February 19 against Air Force.*

## UPON ENTERING THE

Ritter Arena on January 30, the usual sea of orange was replaced with light pink, draped over everything conceivable. From pink ribbons, to pink shirts, pink pom-poms and pink jerseys, it wouldn't have been surprising if Barbie sang the national anthem. The presence of all this pink was in a grander effort to raise money, as well as awareness, for the Rochester General's Lipson Cancer Center, as well as the Susan G. Komen Cancer Foundation.

Both the Men's and Women's Hockey Teams, along with the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority, came together to raise money and bring attention to this prominent cause. The Men and Women Tigers ditched their usual armor and donned pink

jerseys. Even head Coach Wayne Wilson sported a pink shirt and tie in support of the cause, and looked *fabulous* doing it.

The remaining jerseys were then entered in an online auction, where people could bid on

them individually, with all the proceeds going towards the Rochester General's Lipson Cancer Center. The men's jerseys went for anywhere from \$145 to \$500; the women's jerseys sold for anywhere between \$150 to \$315.

atmosphere in the arena for this sold out hockey game against Bentley. The corner crew stood and chanted for the entire game along with the majority of the crowd.

The first period opened with RIT winning the drop and the Tigers instantly feeding off of the energy of the crowd, applying continuous pressure on Bentley. Five minutes into the first, and nary a whistle was blown. The Tigers proceeded to keep up a strong defense, taking frequent shots. Unfortunately, they didn't quite get lucky enough to sink any goals. Then, the



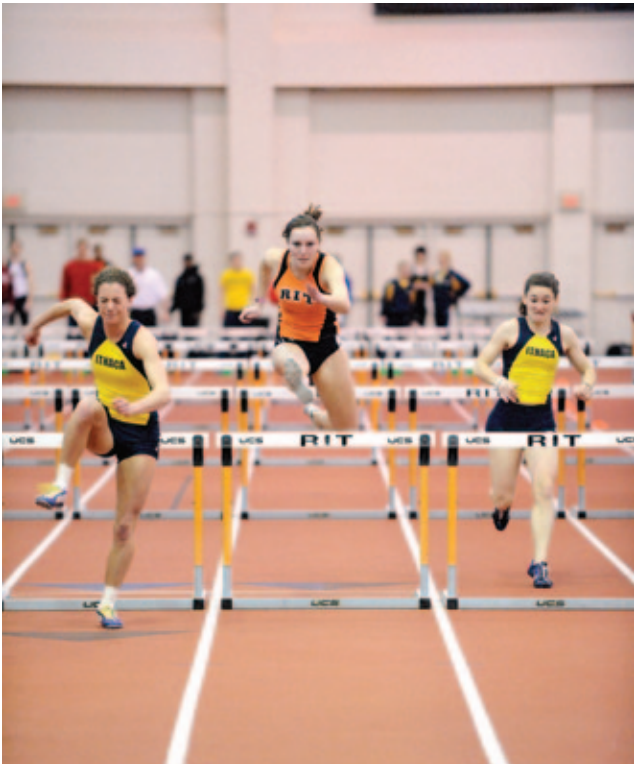
# TIGERS STEAL SECOND IN EMPIRE 8 TRACK AND FIELD

by Chris Zubak-Skees | photographs by Chris Langer



## TRACK MEETS ARE CHAOTIC.

There's an Ithaca athlete vaulting a pole, two guys in RIT jackets high-stepping in unison, six girls intently maneuvering in a relay, coaches shouting from the sidelines, and dozens jogging or practice running, all ringed by on-looking family and encamped teammates. Every so often a muffled loudspeaker announcement is followed by a starter pistol's deafening bang, and a new competition begins. It's easy to get overwhelmed. And it was at the Empire 8 Indoor Track and Field Championships held early on a freezing Sunday morning, January 31, in the climate controlled Gordon Field House. Right at home in the relative chaos is John Holleran, a squared-jawed third year Mechanical Engineering student and competitor in two of the morning's events. Although the meet includes teams from six schools, including Alfred, Nazareth, Stevens, and Utica, he singles out just two.



"It's a rivalry between us and Ithaca," he says. "We lost to them by one point last year. It's kind of a heartbreaker, so we're hoping to get back at them this year."

Ithaca took the first event of the day; the women's distance medley relay. Then an RIT team including Holleran beat Ithaca by an impressive twelve seconds to win the men's distance medley event.

A lot of practice time goes into the 10 minutes and 30 seconds the RIT men's team spent running the medley relay, or even the two minutes of the 800 meter run. Holleran says the team trains for at least two hours most days of the week since the fall, plus the time spent weightlifting and preventing injuries. The NCAA restricts team practice, but that doesn't stop them from staying in shape, says Holleran "Some people run, do a regular maintenance run."

Ithaca dominated the next nine events, winning seven of them, before the Tigers swept up the next heat by beating Ithaca in the men's 800 meter run by about a second and a half.

Holleran, who also ran that event, says some consider it almost a sprint. "With the 800, you're always on your toes," he says. "If you're not ready to make your move, you can get lost in the pack in the back."

As he ran the 800 meter race, Holleran stayed in the middle of the pack. With the end in sight, he broke free from the group and dashed across the finish line, barely behind Ithaca's athletes. As he





came in across the line, in ninth place, disappointment momentarily clouded his face, before he moved to congratulate the runners who came in before him.

The rest of the day followed a similar pattern. RIT placed strong second often and won three more events, but Ithaca proceeded to snatch first place in eleven more events.

Second year Mechanical Engineering major Mike Kurvach provided a bright spot for RIT by winning the men's 5,000 meter run over Ithaca with 10 seconds to spare.


The final tally was 181 points for Ithaca in men's events to RIT's second place 138. It was 222 points for Ithaca in women's to RIT's second place 97. This is the third straight Empire 8 win for both Ithaca teams.

The Tigers will just have to live with a modest two broken records and a silver medal to remember this championship. 



# Unity House Tribute

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dancing  
poetry  
and more!



## AALANA Pride: Reinventing History

Sponsored by SG  
**Saturday, February 13, 2010 from 7-10pm**  
in Webb Auditorium  
**Admission is free**



# PUTTING THE ROMAN BACK IN ROMANCE



Are you a fan of the Hallmark, stereotypical Valentine’s Day? I am. The whole mushy deal: Fawning, kissing, cards and flowers.

But for those of you who aren’t fans of the schmaltzy mainstream love-fest, a little re-search will tell you that February 14 isn’t just Valentine’s Day! Couples, don’t feel restricted to the usual dinner and a movie, and if you’re single, no need to feel down. There’s plenty of February 14 holidays that get shoved aside by evil greeting card conglomerates and candy car-tels that “The Man” doesn’t want you to know about, just so you can continue to be miserable while all your friends with a ball-and-chain have the fun. Stick it to the man and celebrate the coming February 14 your own way: screw the establishment!

It’s a good idea to start at the beginning and, like most holidays, Valentine’s Day started with horrible tragedy. As one story goes, St. Valentine was a nice, peace-loving Christian priest back in Rome circa 270 AD. By most accounts, Valen-tine was a fairly decent guy who made the silly mistake of marrying lovestruck Christians. For one reason or another, the overlords of the Em-pire decided that this was bad and punishable by death. So, the Roman Legionaries did what they do best and beat Valentine to a lovely blood red with clubs and rocks. When they found Val-entine was still alive, they chopped his head off to finish the job. Where are the church pageants of this delightful little story? Valentine stood up for people’s right to marry and got axed for it. My suggestion? Do a re-enactment (without the homicide). Or raise a glass to this unfortunate

fellow on your February 14, and be glad no one’s emo-tionally clubbing your hopes and dreams.

Love and hate’s little mixer doesn’t stop there! Another quick Google search reveals that Al Capone liked to throw a wild party on Valentine’s Day too, even if he was in Florida at the time. During Prohibition, Ca-pone and his friends were in competition with a rival gang led by Bugs Moran. Seven of Bugs’ associates were in a garage in Chicago’s Lincoln Park neighborhood. Four men, two dressed as cops, entered the garage and riddled every-one inside with bullets, marking what would be known as the St. Valentine’s Day Massacre. My suggestion? Watch a gangster movie or go shooting to keep up your violently depressed mentality. Mobsters can be slippery when they’re facing a wall, as you should be.

Here’s a holiday suggestion for those singles out there who might feel a little dejected be-cause you find yourself alone again this year: *Singles Awareness Day*! This black humor holi-day is dedicated to those of us who don’t have someone special to celebrate with but want to have a sardonically good time anyway. Do it all with a smile on your face and whenever you see some couple so cute it makes you sick, just think “Happy S.A.D.!”

*Call in Single Day* is another holiday that’s pret-ty obvious. Take the day off. Do whatever you want! You’re free to go do that re-enactment I talked about, crash a party, hang with your oth-er single friends and play games all night long.

For those of you in an abusive relationship or just too fed up to stay with whoever you’re with,

you know what you’ve gotta do. Sure, you don’t want to be remembered as the jerk who broke up with them on Valentine’s Day, but is that re-ally worse than stomaching another moment with someone you’re already sick of? They’ll get over it eventually, and you’ll both be better off, at least from your point of view because that’s all that really matters. And hey, once you’re sin-gle, you can go celebrate one of the other holi-days I mentioned to “console” yourself. Just don’t combine this advice with Capone’s approach.

Finally, there’s the mushy stuff that all you couples (including me) love. You guys and gals don’t have to work too hard to come up with a reason to celebrate. Chances are, they’re sit-ting right next to you. You can walk into Sol’s or Walmart with a spring in your step and look at all the fun little greeting cards, the pink and red candies, and the roses all lined up waiting for you to give them to your sweetheart.

If you really love ‘em, push the limit. Do some-thing extraordinarily nice for them, urinate their name in giant letters in the snow outside their window (better hurry, there’s only so much snow), play games you know they like even if you’re not a fan, give them a sensual massage while their roomie or the kids are gone, talk to them for hours – really anything to let them know that you care. Don’t feel restricted to the usual, the mundane. Be different. Chances are that’s why they like you in the first place. You know what I gave my girlfriend for Valentine’s day last year? Knives. Three Rainbow painted throwing knives to protect herself from Mob-sters... and Romans.

by Luis Luna

Happy Valentine’s Day | **REPORTER**  
we like you



# RIT RINGS

## 585.672.4840

compiled by Amanda Szczepanski and Moe Sedlak

All messages subject to editing and truncation. Not all messages will be run.

REPORTER reserves the right to publish all messages in any format.

THURSDAY, 6:40 P.M.

Steve Jobs holding the iPad looks like a midget holding an iPhone. This cannot be unseen.

from text

WEDNESDAY, 9:55 A.M.

SO, I WAS EATING A BANANA WALKING TO CLASS, AND I NEVER REALIZED HOW SEXUAL IT WAS UNTIL SOME RANDOM MAN WINKED AT ME. RIT BOYS NEED TO GET LAID SO I CAN EAT MY FRUIT IN PEACE!

from text

SUNDAY, 7:44 P.M.

THERE ARE FEW THINGS MORE UNCOMFORTABLE THAN SITTING ON A WARM TOILET SEAT.

from text

THURSDAY, 11:32 A.M.

EVERY TIME I TEXT YOU, **RINGS**, I'M POOPING. GIVE ME A BLUMPKIN. LOOK IT UP.

from text

TUESDAY, 5:27 P.M.

Hey Rings, uh... girls at RIT are like parking spaces. They're either handicapped... Oh no, aw [hey heck] or, taken? No? [LOL]

from voicemail

FRIDAY, 10:35 A.M.

SO, THERE ARE SOME STARCRAFT ENTHUSIASTS IN KGCOE. IS GCCIS INVADING ITS NEIGHBORS? I'M SCARED!

from text

MONDAY, 7:31 A.M.

WELL MY COLONY BASEMENT HAS FLOODED THREE TIMES, THE SINK FELL OFF THE WALL, THE FRONT DOOR BROKE, AND IT'S HAUNTED. WHERE'S MY TUITION GOING?

from text



NOW TAKING  
UR TXT MSG!

FRIDAY, 5:21 P.M.

**RINGS**, I JUST NEED YOU TO KNOW THIS. I DON'T WANT TO [DIP IT IN] HER, BUT WHEN I SEE HER NAKED, I [WANT HER AND HER BEAUTIFUL SOUL].

from voicemail

SUNDAY, 4:19 P.M.

SO, I HAD A PARTY AT MY UC, AND I LEARNED THE COFFEE TABLES HOUSING GIVES YOU CAN SUPPORT 5 PEOPLE DANCING ON THEM. THANKS RIT!

from text

MONDAY, 2:03 P.M.

**RINGS**, DO YOU KNOW THAT THE COMMONS' ELEVATOR'S BUTTONS ARE B, 1, AND A TRIANGLE. WHAT IS WRONG WITH RIT?

from text



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