

REPORTER

SEPTEMBER 23, 2005 | WWW.REPORTERMAG.COM



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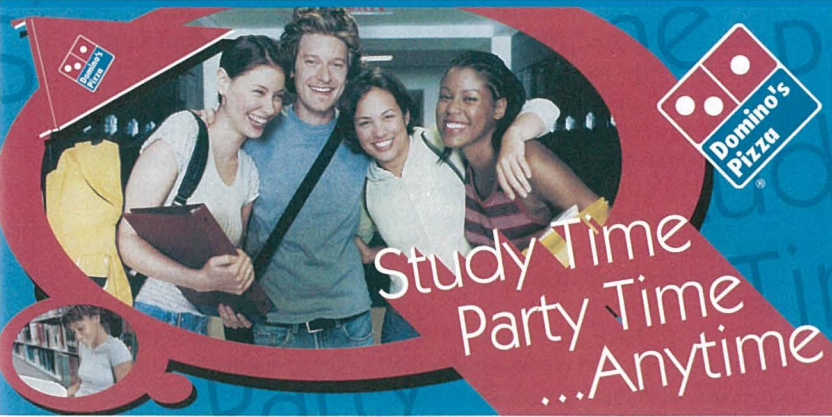
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EDITORIAL

A Three Quarter Tour

What does Rochester have that my hometown doesn't? Off the top of my head: NPR news radio, large universities, several large art galleries, The Little Theatre, and Wegmans. This week's Word on the Street question forced people to recall what they miss from their hometown. It made me wonder what is was about Rochester I might miss when I eventually leave it—and based on my list—not a whole lot. And that forces me to ask myself, "Why are you here?"

"Why am I here?" is a deceptively simple question that is asked rampantly by RIT students every year/quarter/week—there's even a *facebook* group named that. And when I re-examine my list, an obvious pattern stands out—simple, physical 'stuff.' Everything I immediately thought of was things I could hear, see, or touch. I left out abstract 'stuff'—to me, the more important stuff—people. "But Erhardt, aren't people physical entities?" Yes, yes they are. But people are also relationships and words and actions. So, when I really stop and think about it, the answer to "Why am I here?" and "What will I miss about Rochester?" is: the people.

Now, I don't know how many professors, students, and staff you know at RIT. I know a few from my four years. I may not be friends with them all—"friend" being a pretty loose term in the internet age. But I recognize a lot of people—most of which I have never had class with. They say, "Hey." I say, "Hey." We hang out.

Sometimes, "there is nothing to do on campus!" says the pale student. Not satisfied? Fine, give Student Government and College Activities Board some grief about it—try to be constructive. In the meantime, go off-campus. In my list from the beginning, the only things available at RIT were the radio waves and a university. All other means of culture listed were from the rest of the expansive Rochester region. And now that we have Google Maps, you don't have to look farther than your favorite search engine for directions to everything from the arts to bars to a friggin' lake. Next step, find someone with a car—a good excuse to meet new people, freshmen. Sidenote—do help pay for the post-Katrina-priced gas.

I know for some of you, sitting around RIT all autumn seems novel enough. But as with all fads, it fades. In fact, it fades proportionally to the amount of sun Rochester sees in the wintertime. I encourage you to get out and see the city—the more people the better. RIGHT NOW—before it is under several inches of snow. The snow is nice, of course, but I think you ought to exchange a few memories of cabin fever for memories of city excursions this year.

Not getting out enough has led to sad levels of resignation amongst some of my fellow upperclassmen. We seem, at times, to be trapped on an island of brick, inside a sea of parking lots. So bust out. Swim off. Say "hey" to someone. That's what the authors of our Features articles did this week. The experiences may be mixed, but the variety is exactly what you need.



Erhardt Graeff
Editor in Chief



Tobey Foyeh (center) and Orchestra Africa perform in the Ingle Auditorium on Friday, September 16. Tom Starkweather/REPORTER Magazine

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Cover photograph by David Wright

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by Casey Dehlinger | photograph by Ralph Smith

Rumors: the audible killer. Well, okay, so they generally aren't homicidal, but they still play an antagonistic role across the globe. How do you go about battling a foe as elusive and mysterious as a rumor? What if you were given three quarters of a million dollars to do so? (Buying a world supply of sodium pentothal is cheating). Associate professor of psychology Nicholas DiFonzo and assistant professor of mathematics and statistics Bernard Brooks have taken on the mission, and they are beginning with the first rule of war: know thine enemy.

First and foremost—so as not to spread any rumors—DiFonzo and Brooks are being given \$749,546 to research rumors, not “three quarters of a million.” The Division of Behavioral and Cognitive Sciences of the National Science Foundation is footing the bill. As DiFonzo explained, most of this money goes towards paying the thousands upon thousands of research subjects and grad and undergrad students aiding in the experimentation that will be conducted in Wyoming and Australia as well as here on the RIT campus.

DiFonzo has been studying rumors for a significant portion of his career. In his office, he keeps a picture of himself standing in front of a small establishment called Rumors. “The overarching purpose is to understand how rumors spread and are believed,” he explains. “Especially in the context of social networks and non-homogenous social networks.” He draws rough little flow charts, explaining that anxious people are more likely to spread a rumor. They could, therefore, serve as rumor ‘hubs’ near the center of the flow chart because of their increased rumor activity. Graphically, hubs are dots on the chart that can have possibly several dozen spokes, each spoke connecting that person to someone they have told the rumor to.

Such charts are typically used to map the spread of diseases, but Brooks and DiFonzo look at rumors as a disease of sorts. Mathematically, the two epidemics are similar; the main exception is that the spreading of a rumor depends on the relationship of the teller and receiver. This is where Brooks comes into play. He talks about topology and 8-dimensional tauri with n parameters. Apparently, after the figures have been differentiated with everything but space, the data report can fit comfortably on the front and back of a piece of paper. I take his word for it.

According to Brooks, fascinating numbers are already coming in concerning rumors in various groups. Even with “crude” mathematics, it can be shown that rumors tend to stay in various age groups. Although people grow out of the pop rock + (soda/pop) = death equation, the rumor consistently attaches itself to elementary school students.

However, the main phase of experimentation involves Instant Messaging (IM). By limiting the number of people any given IM can speak to in a controlled environment, researchers can study how rumors spread from person to person depending on their relationship to the person spreading the rumor. “Depending on the types of people [in the controlled setting] and the ways it is configured using the internet we can determine which rumors survive,” mentions DiFonzo.

Hopefully, at the conclusion of their studies, DiFonzo and Brooks will find a foothold in the battle against rumors. “The hope is to create peaceful relations among groups,” adds DiFonzo. For \$749,546, the world could potentially become a much more truthful place. •

Rumor Has it...





Alex Blagrove, Milo Galardi, and Lucia Galardi play in front of Anne Havens' *Architect*, 2005, made of latex paint on found architectural drawings Friday night, September 16, 2005 at the NTID Dyer Arts Center. David Wright/REPORTER Magazine

Three in One

(and wine and cheese to boot)

By Monica Donovan

Last week, LBJ Building's Dyer Arts Center kicked off the fall quarter with artists' receptions for a trio of exhibits. The main gallery featured the work of Rolando Galardi and Anne Havens, while the adjacent room showed the work of Robin Cass, a glass artist and professor at RIT. Both galleries opened with a reception on Friday night. Upstairs was the "One/11" exhibit, which held its reception the night before and displayed photographic works by eleven Korean RIT students. Friday night was a solid success and drew attendees from both RIT and the Rochester area.

"I definitely like the space [in the gallery]," said Allana Barfield, a second year glass major who recently transferred in. "Being a glass artist, I can see the techniques [Robin] used. Her work is really controlled and her artist's statement is amazing—she really explained it well." Cass's theme is based on the glass ampoules that the Romans created in ancient times. In order to access the contents of the ampoules, they had to be broken. Cass uses this as a metaphor for the human body and mind. Each of her works in this exhibit had an androgynous and featureless yet graceful bird shape. The works were in variable states of repair or damage or perfection. "True restoration is impossible," concluded her artist's statement, "but absurd attempts to achieve it are inevitable." Cass's space, as a whole, exuded a quiet sense of reflection and grace.

The main floor of the gallery, however, had a very different feel. Havens and Galardi's works were interspersed throughout the room. The two met as members of the Rochester Contemporary Gallery and "have [come] to be close friends," said Havens. "We find it very funny that we relate the same in art," Galardi said. Their works, however, were significantly different. Havens worked with a variety of media, including many "found" objects, such as chalkboards, doors, and yellowed architectural blueprints. She used everything from rice paper to sewn fabric to wire to latex paint to driveway sealer in her various works. One particular piece was called "Two Sensitives." It consisted of two spheres, each with a stack of pillow-like objects balanced on top. The arrangement had a certain kind of humor

to it, bringing to mind Hans Christian Anderson's tale *The Princess and the Pea*—but with a much, much larger pea. Admirers flocked to Havens and expressed their enthusiasm for "Two Sensitives" and other pieces. "I might have worked bigger if I thought of having this big of a space," said Havens. "I'm used to showing in smaller spaces... this was kind of on short notice. There's a very interesting question of scale." Galardi, on the other hand, worked with large-scale paintings, and also did a series of cardboard topographical creations. These were larger-than-life pieces of cardboard stacked and progressively cut to resemble parts of the human body. Between Galardi and Havens, the mixture of media and art forms was a feast for the eyes.

Upstairs, attendees could visit yet another visual realm: photography. "One/11" featured works by eleven Korean students. The pieces ranged from the fields of advertising photography to fine art to photojournalism. "Edison Inventors" was a series of 13 photos on the Edison Tech High School football team done by Yoo-Rok Kim. The photos took the viewer through every aspect of the game, from preparation to the action on the field to the post-game activities. Young Jang's "Three Seasons" series, with three black and white photos of three different sets of people, seemed to probe the relationships between human beings and their subsequent interactions.

But, unfortunately, words can only take you so far. Galardi and Havens will have their work up until October 28. Cass's works as well as "One/11" will be displayed until October 13. Gallery hours are 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Monday through Friday; 9 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. Thursday; and 1 to 3:30 p.m. Saturday. Come check it out! •

CrimeWatch

compiled by Govind Ramabdran

September 10

Gibson B – Alcohol Policy Violation

An underage student was found intoxicated in the men’s room after having consumed some alcohol supplied by another student. RIT Ambulance responded and transported the student to Strong Memorial Hospital. Case referred to Student Conduct.

Harassment

A student reported that she met a male student at a September 9 social event on campus. Over the course of that day, the student followed her around in an attempt to get to know her better. She told him to stop following her. The male student was located and interviewed. Case referred to Student Conduct.

Grace Watson Lobby – Missing Property

Contractors reported that six orange construction cones were missing from the Grace Watson Hall lobby. The cones were last seen on September 9 at 4 p.m., and first noticed missing at 1:30 p.m. on September 10. Investigation closed pending new information.

September 11

Colony Manor – Dumpster Fire

An unknown person started a fire in the dumpster located outside of 63 Colony Manor. The Monroe County Sheriff’s Department and the Monroe County Arson Investigator assisted with the inquiry, which will continue.

Harassment

A student wanted to lodge a complaint against another student who was spreading false rumors about an incident that had transpired during the summer months. Both students were instructed not to have any type of contact with one another. Case referred to Student Conduct.

September 12

Attempt to Commit a Crime

A student reported that her ex-boyfriend was threatening to post inappropriate photographs of her that were taken while the two students were dating. Monroe County Sheriff’s Department was notified and will follow up.

September 13

Ellingson Hall – Burglary, Forced Entry

A student reported that his Xbox was stolen from his unlocked residence hall room between 2 a.m. and 3 p.m. Monroe County Sheriff’s Department responded and filed a report. Case closed pending new information.

September 14

Perkins Green Apartments – Theft of Automobile

A student reported that her motorcycle was stolen while parked outside of her apartment. It was taken sometime between 1 a.m. and 7 a.m. Monroe County Sheriff’s Department responded and filed a report.

Riverknoll Apartments – Petit Larceny

On September 6 at 8 p.m., a student stated she put her laundry in the laundry machine at Riverknoll and left the area. When she returned at 9 p.m., all of her clothing items were gone. Case closed pending new information.

RIT Forecast

compiled by Casey Dehlinger

Friday	
23 SEPT	<p>RIT Players’ 24 Hour Production: Production begins at 7 p.m. at the SAU.</p> <p>Desi Dance Party: 8 p.m. – 2 a.m. Fireside Lounge. Sponsored by the Organization of the Alliance of Students from the Indian Subcontinent.</p> <p>Friday Night at the Ritz: Featuring “Last Page First” and “More Than Me.” Doors open at 9:30 p.m. Bands start at 10 p.m. \$1.</p>
Saturday	
24 SEPT	<p>Reaching Out for Community Service: 9 a.m. – 2 p.m. Get involved by checking out the RIT ROCS website at: www.rit.edu/gcr/rocs.</p> <p>Kappa Sigma Sign Language Classes: 11 a.m. – noon. SAU Alumni room.</p> <p>RIT Ambulance Informational Meeting: 1 p.m. – 4 p.m. SAU Clark Meeting Room B.</p> <p>Model Airplane Flight Show: 1 p.m. – 4 p.m. Clark Gym. Sponsored by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.</p> <p>Rides for Life Auto Show: 4:30 – 9 p.m. G Lot.</p> <p>OCASA Drive-in Movie: 6 p.m. – midnight. S Lot. Showing “Guess Who” and “American Beauty.”</p> <p>RIT Players’ 24 Hour Production: The show begins at 7 p.m. in Ingle Auditorium. \$5.</p>
Sunday	
25 SEPT	<p>Christmas is now three months away. What would you do if you had a snowball?</p>
Monday	
26 SEPT	<p>Kappa Sigma Sign Language Classes: 4 p.m. – 6 p.m. SAU Alumni room.</p> <p>Lysistrata Auditions: 6:30 p.m. – 9:30 p.m. Panara Theatre.</p> <p>Around the World in 40 Minutes: 7 p.m. – 9 p.m. Sol Heumann Activity Room. Educational/cultural program presented by RAs.</p>
Tuesday	
27 SEPT	<p>Intergroup Dialogue: 5:30 p.m. – 7 p.m. Dining Commons. Discuss aspects of hearing and deaf culture over dinner.</p> <p>Lysistrata Auditions: 6:30 p.m. – 9:30 p.m. Panara Theatre.</p>
Wednesday	
28 SEPT	<p>Fall Career Fair: 11 a.m. – 4 p.m. Gordon Fieldhouse</p> <p>Kappa Sigma Sign Language Classes: 4 p.m. – 6 p.m. Fireside Lounge.</p> <p>RIT Ambulance CPR Training: 6 p.m. – 8 p.m. SAU Clark A Meeting Room.</p> <p>Howie Day in Concert: 8:30 p.m. – 10 p.m. Clark Gym. Sponsored by CAB. \$5 student, \$10 faculty/staff, \$20 other.</p>
Thursday	
29 SEPT	<p>Kappa Sigma Sign Language Classes: 7 p.m. – 9 p.m. SAU Room 2450.</p> <p>Thursday Night Cinema Series: 10 p.m. Ingle Auditorium.</p>

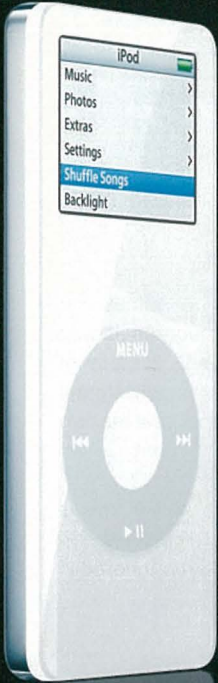


Third-year student Julie Watkins (right) and other members of Alpha Xi Delta sorority compete in the 10th annual RIT Mug Tug behind Grace Watson Hall. The competition, hosted by Phi Kappa Psi and Zeta Tau Alpha, had teams of ten people trying to pull each other into a giant mud pit. Registration was five dollars per person and all profits will go to the Susan G. Komen Breast Cancer Foundation. Jacob Hannah/REPORTER Magazine

[writers]

~~DRIVERS~~ WANTED

Friday at 5pm
free pizza included. SAU Room A426



One Day iPods will be Smaller than Grains of Sand...

by Nathan Liebold

Just when you thought it was safe to listen to music in peace, content that you have the hippest mp3 player on the planet, Apple introduces the new iPod Nano. Apples' latest release is a pencil-thin, relatively weightless music machine which is complete with a full color screen and enough capacity to listen to music for days. For all of you who were resting comfortably in mp3 player heaven, rest easy no more.

This little tot of an iPod packs as many features as its big brothers, and then some. It wields a one and a half inch full-color LCD display which comes in handy for viewing the album cover art for your favorite songs or the 25,000 pictures that can fit within. The classic click wheel returns, as well as a battery with the stamina to bring your ears to a state of ecstasy and keep them there—in this case for fourteen hours. The ever-popular white iPod exterior returns, and it brings with it a new, crisp black model. Even with all of this, the iPod Nano is still barely over one-quarter of an inch thin and only weighs one and a half ounces.

The storage sizes for the Nano are two and four Gigabytes, respectively holding 500 and 1000 songs. A slew of accessories sold separately by Apple will soon emerge, including an armband, colorful cases marketed as iPod 'tubes', a charging dock, and also handy lanyard headphones. These lanyards will allow the wearer to carry their iPod around the neck like a shiny, gold-plated Salisbury steak, pumping musical gravy through the attached headphones.

It seems to me that the iPod Nano is the perfect new addition to the iPod family to attract those who don't already own one of these little music depositories. It will be available for \$179 (2GB) and \$229 (4GB) for the academic price, which isn't too much over the price of an iPod Shuffle. The only disappointment is that Apple didn't produce versions of the Nano with more drive space. For the same price the iPod Mini (which is going to disappear into the sunset soon) has more storage capacity, so it turns into a trade-off: the smaller physical size, color screen and flash drive of the Nano being traded for the two whole Gigabytes of additional drive space that our no-longer manufactured Mini already has. It isn't nearly as big in capacity as the whopper of the 20 GB or the gi-normously excessive 60 GB model, but for those without an innumerable plethora of songs or for those who just want the favorites within easy reach, the iPod Nano will definitely do the trick. •

iTunes 5.0



by Nathan Liebold

To augment their new mp3 player, Apple also released a new version of their wildly popular mp3 player iTunes, now up to version 5.0.

The design has only slightly changed to become a bit more 'streamlined' as Apple says—whatever that means.

The search functions have been altered in this newer version. Now it allows you to refine a search down to the artist, song, or album name, instead of making users delve through a sea of unwanted results.

Parental controls have been added, now allowing parents to curb their children's ability to order songs from the iTunes store or to block the purchase of songs with explicit lyrics.

Playlists can now be organized into folders, which is kind of helpful, at least for those with enough playlists for every day of the year that ends with 'Y.'

A new Smart Shuffle feature is added to let users tweak just how random the random playback is and what is kept out. This is actually pretty helpful, letting our crème de la crème of songs show their faces in random shuffles while omitting that which we *still* don't know why we downloaded.

iTunes lets users download audiobooks and podcasts radio shows that users can subscribe to, which will update new segments/episodes automatically as they are posted.

Auto-Sync allows automatic updates and transfers for newly added songs, podcasts, audiobooks, and playlists from iTunes to your iPod, keeping everything new that you'd want within reach.

Overall, there are a few handy changes, but nothing that revolutionizes the program. Might as well download the free upgrade though. •

PC GAME REVIEW

Modernized **PWNAGE** Compliments of

BATTLEFIELD 2

by Govind Ramabadran

In the already classic Battlefield 1942, players were able to re-enact several major battles from World War II with other players online. Now in the sequel, *Battlefield 2*, the future of modern warfare hits you harder than a Sherman Tank tread to the face.

Game play is more or less similar to Battlefield 1942. The basic premise is that you try to capture the enemy's spawn points and eventually reduce the number of spawn tickets to zero. You can play on the side of the Middle East Coalition, the Chinese People's Liberation Army, or the United States Marine Corps. Don't worry about the socio-economic conditions that led to this confrontation, after all the game certainly doesn't worry. Single player and story mode are both afterthoughts in this game whose clear focus is multi-player action.

There have however been some significant changes in gameplay. There are no longer any medicine or supply stations near the map, so you must therefore request a medic or a support drop directly. Another difference is that online game play is ranked by skill (with detailed statistics on how well you do online), and you are promoted based on your experience. Should you get the urge to kill your teammates, it would be in your best interest to think again unless of course you are playing on an unranked server. Battlefield 2 also gives you the flexibility to form squads within your team, or to command your team as a whole. As a commander, you are given the power to summon artillery to fire on a given position which unleashes hell on the enemy for about 10 seconds. In addition, you can always deploy an unmanned aerial vehicle (UAV) to scout the area and gather intelligence. If you do not want to just sit back from afar as a spectator, then there are about 30 different ways to kill the opponent up close and personal. Take a vehicle, be it a fighter, helicopter, APC, or tank, and go nuts.

As a soldier, you can choose between seven kit types: special forces, sniper, assault, support, medic, engineer, and anti-tank. Each soldier kit has its advantages and disadvantages. As is the case with each of the different kits, the more progress you make online the more weapons you unlock, which can all be used in the 15–20 various maps playable. This feature allows you to find newer ways to take your aggression out online on your roommate, friend, or whomever. Weapons vary from your typical machine guns, assault rifles, and grenades, to the medic's melee weapon of choice which is the defibrillator. No matter which kit and weapon combination you choose, it may be best to avoid humiliation by testing your skills against bots in single-player runs before jumping online.

Computer graphics sure have improved since 1942, and to reflect that Electronic Arts greatly improved the detail in the gaming environments as well as the game physics. Unless you have a decent PC with a processor speed of at least 1.8 GHz, this game will slow your computer down to a crawl. The sound is improved, with the music containing remixes of Chinese and Middle Eastern themes, along with Battlefield 1942's traditional menu theme.

If you are looking for a great online action game, with no online fee, this is a perfect choice. With improved game play and graphics, modern warfare in Battlefield 2 shows that the Geneva Convention can be completely ignored in the name of pwning everyone else on the other team. •

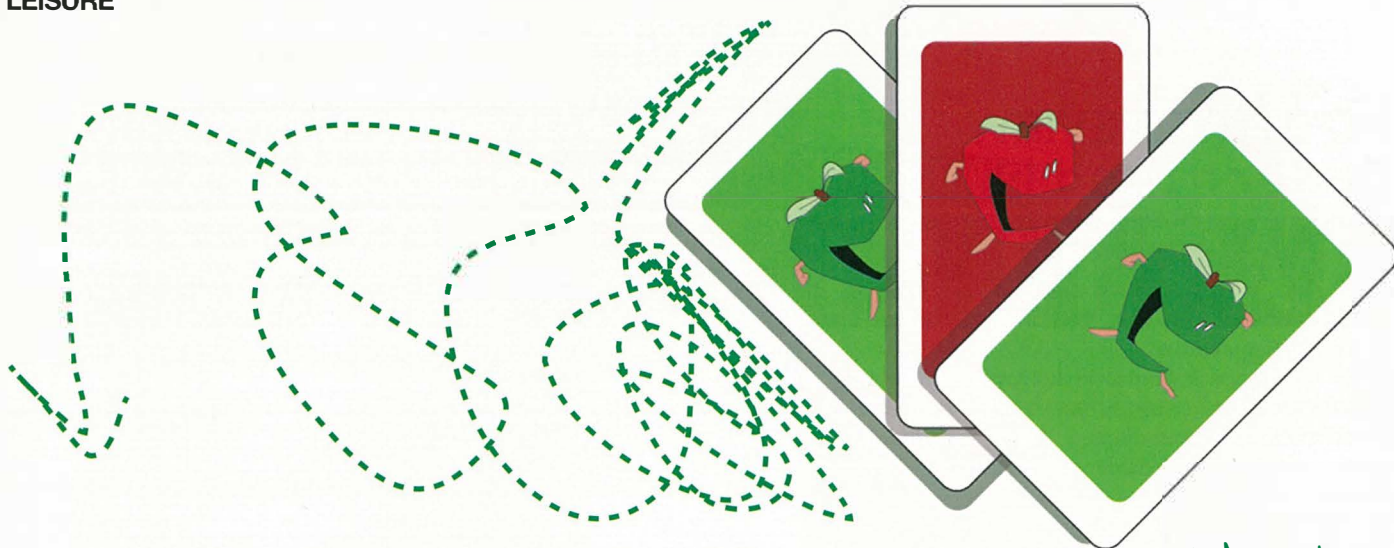
Rating: ★★★★★

Platform: PC

Price: US\$49.99

ESRB Rating: T (Teen) for Violence





Apples to Apples – A Simple Card Game Gone MAD!

by Lisa Hawver

You may have heard of Apples to Apples before, or maybe you're new to it all. If you find yourself already wondering "What exactly is this outlandish game?" have no fear—I have arrived to clear the cloud of oblivion from your space bubble. So first, the facts: Apples to Apples is a "bored" game that was created by a genius of a man named Matthew Kirby who sold his idea to Out of the Box Publishing Inc. Upon release of Apples to Apples in 1999, it quickly became an underground phenomenon.

The game itself consists of almost 800 red apple cards (it varies depending on the version of the game you buy), and about 250 green apple cards. The red apple cards each have a noun on them with a brief description of the noun. The green apple cards each have an adjective on them and also a description. The green apple cards are often referred to as "dealer cards" because only the dealer possesses them. At the start of a round, the dealer places a green card from the stack out on the table and reads its description. These green apple cards can range from words such as pretty, sweet, and loveable, to cranky, smelly, and horrid. Games can get pretty raunchy with dealer cards like sexy and dirty—it's all up to your imagination and your sense of humor. In most cases, whoever throws down the funniest red card to match the dealer's green card wins the round.

So, are you ready to play a simulated game of Apples to Apples? I thought so! The dealer throws down "loud," and then receives every player's red card face down so that he doesn't know who put down what. The dealer then flips each card over and reads them. He has received the red cards that say; motorcycles, flying monkeys, and Martha Stewart. The dealer now has three choices of which card goes with the adjective "loud." The serious dealer would pick "motorcycles," the goofy dealer would pick "flying monkeys," and if you're looking for a good laugh then "Martha Stewart" would be the way to go. As you can see Apples to Apples is based purely on the opinion of the dealer, which is why the dealer changes every round.

With more and more people experiencing the joy of Apples to Apples, or as some have lovingly nicknamed it "The Apples," the game has grown in popularity. As time has elapsed, truly avid gamers have used up all of the funniness left in the original cards. The people of the world began to crave more cards so Out of the Box delivered. Expansion packs were released with updated names and places to keep up with the ever-changing humor of the times.

Despite popular belief, not everyone loves "The Apples." Patrick Nalick, a third-year Electrical Engineering major, claims that "the game wasn't too catching to me only because the people I was playing with had a pretty dry sense of humor." Alvin McBride, a second year IT major agrees. "The game is good once a year, and only if you're playing with people that have the same sense of humor as you do." Jimmy Van Sise, also a second year IT major, claims that "[he] wanted to kill the judges every single round. They made the game completely lame by being too serious."

However, the good can outweigh the bad. The astounding author of "The Ender Series," Orson Scott Card, spoke highly of "The Apples" when he said, "You really don't have to know anything to have a great time playing!" Esteban Lopez, a first year Biochemistry major, readily agreed that "Apples to Apples is the best game ever and it makes words fun!" Herb Levy, a fourth year Physics major summed up the majority's opinion by exclaiming that "Apples to Apples is the best party game you can play. The more people, the better the game."

For more information, or just to check out some crazy fans of Apples to Apples, check out RIT's Apples to Apples Facebook group called "The apples!!!!!!!!!!!" (yes, it has nine exclamation points). Whether you despise it, love it, or don't know what it is, take my word for it. Try a game of Apples to Apples with some people you think are pretty funny. You'll probably end up like our dear friend Orson Scott Card. And no, that isn't a bad thing. •



STREAM* OF FACTS: September 23

September 23, 1930, **Ray Charles** the famous American musician and singer was born.

Ray Charles' full name is Ray Charles Robinson, but he shortened it to Ray Charles to avoid confusion with **boxer** Sugar Ray Robinson

Boxers are a breed of **stocky**, medium-sized, short-haired dogs with a smooth fawn or brindled coat and square-jawed muzzle. Boxers have very strong jaws and a powerful bite.

The first company that issued shares of its **stock** is considered to be the Northern-European **copper** mining enterprise Stora Kopparberg, in the 13th century.

In 1982, thanks to a rise in the price of **copper**, the US **penny** became predominately zinc with only a thin copper plating.

Although in general it is illegal to destroy a **penny**, it is not illegal if you destroy currency without intent to produce a **counterfeit**. In other words, putting pennies on railway tracks is perfectly legal.

During World War II, the Nazis took Jewish artists and forced them to make **counterfeit** British pounds while they were in the Sachsenhausen **concentration camp**. The quality of the counterfeiting was very good, and it was almost impossible to distinguish between the real and fake bills.

The first attempt to gas prisoners was carried out at the Auschwitz **concentration camp** on September 23, 1941.

QUOTE*

"People are just as happy as they make up their minds to be."
-Abraham Lincoln

JUMBLE Apple*

hismcanot
otrudnal
asnighrymt
brbleoc
direcosliued (2 words)
etrtrfris
rabc

Michintosh, Courtland, Granysmith, Cobler
Fid Delicious, Fortlers, Crab

RANDOMREVIEW*

Located at 2602 Elmwood Avenue in Brighton, this pan-asian noodle house offers the best asian noodles I've found in Rochester. The whole place is sort of dripping with "cool," from the wait-staff to the décor. The food is very good, quick, and certainly reasonably priced (especially with your student ID). If you're in the mood for a cup of Ramen a little better than TopRamen, or maybe some Pad Thai, you should check this place out.

LIMERICK*

by Brian Garrison

Into the library up to the top floor.
No not number three, it goes up to four.
The elevator can give you a hand
That is, if you're lazy. And
Unless you hate studying you'll never be bored!

REPORTER* RECOMMENDS:

Drinking lots of coffee. It warms you up, makes you happy, keeps your mind sharp, and can totally replace sleep in a pinch. Drink up, you can sleep when you're dead.

PLAYLIST:*

Songs to Shift Gears To:

- Billy Joel** – Uptown Girl
- The Cars** – Good Times Roll
- The Bee-Gees** – Night Fever
- Freddy Fredrickson** – Mr. Downtown
- The Beatles** – Drive My Car
- Jay-Z** – Streets
- Journey** – When the Lights Go Down in the City
- Guns 'n' Roses** – Paradise City
- Warzone** – Escape From Your Society
- 50 Cent** – My Hood
- The All-American Rejects** – Drive Away
- Jimmy Eat World** – Night Drive
- Michael Jackson** – Speed Demon



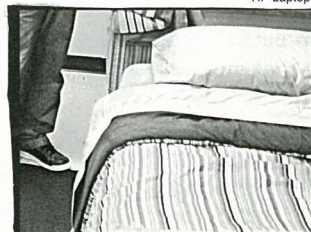
Share your space, but live on your own.



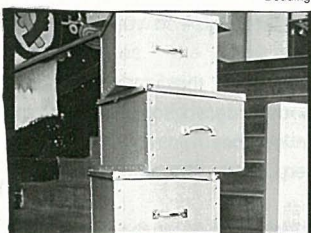
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HP Laptop



Bedding



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No Car? Big Problem?

The wheels on the bus go round & round

by Brenna Cammeron | photographs by David Wright

"If you don't have a car in Rochester, you're screwed." These were the words of wisdom from my good friend Marie Krysak as I explained to her my latest mission for *Reporter Magazine*: to use public transportation for a day to get down to the city. The concept was to use the RTS (Regional Transit Service) buses for a quick trip downtown. Not only would it save me paying ridiculous, continually-increasing gas prices, but I would prove to RIT students everywhere that "yes, it is possible to get downtown quickly and easily without a car!" Marie, always a good sport, readily agreed to accompany me on this little trip. Neither one of us had any idea what was in store.

11:30am: After grabbing a quick lunch at the Ritz, Marie and I decide that it's time to begin our bus adventure. We head over to the SAU Info Desk to find out a little bit about bus schedules. I pick up several brightly-colored pamphlets distributed by RTS that show routes to tempting destinations such as Monroe Avenue, Goodman Street, Park Avenue, and University. After a little deliberation, Marie and I decide that we will make our ultimate destination Park Avenue: a trendy, twenty-somethings' Mecca of endless boutiques, chic cafes, and outdoor restaurants.

I open the RTS pamphlet emblazoned with the promising words "Park Avenue," and my hopes for an easy public transportation experience instantly vanish. The bus route schedule is about as easy to read as Egyptian hieroglyphics, pre-Rosetta Stone. I turn to the girl at the Info Desk for help. She points out that regardless of our ultimate destination, RTS no longer comes to the RIT circle on weekdays. First, we must somehow manage to get to Marketplace Mall, where we can then pick up the RTS bus. So how does one manage to get from the RIT campus to the mall? The girl at the Info Desk informs us that "Golden Memories" shuttles run to and from the mall on the weekends, but there is no feasible way to do this on a weekday. "Wait a minute," I say. "So if I don't have a car, there's absolutely no way for me to get off campus during the weekdays?" The Info Desk affirms this.

11:50am: It seems like our adventure is over before it has even started. Marie and I sit dejectedly at the bus stop behind the library. I've taken to asking bus drivers on the RIT campus loop if they know of any way to get off campus using public transportation. Once again, no one seems aware of any way to do this. Marie watches as I scrounge after bus drivers and students who seem like they might know what they're doing. "Bren, it was a really good idea - but maybe we need to give up," she says. I agree.



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Allison Frederick plays with Albert Consentino's phone while waiting for their dinner Thursday evening, September 15, 2005 at Cibon on Park Avenue.

We're just getting up to drown our sorrows at Java's when a small white "Golden Memories" shuttle, lovingly known on the RIT campus as the "drunk bus," pulls up to the circle. Sure enough, it's a shuttle to Marketplace Mall.

12:00pm: Marie and I board the "Golden Memories" bus and begin chatting with the (very well-informed) bus driver. Apparently, these shuttles run several times every day between the mall and RIT, and also makes stops at the RIT Inn and Racquet Club. For those of you who haven't been inside a Golden Memories shuttle, the experience is surprisingly cushy. Air conditioning, comfortable seating, and even reading lights are featured to make sure you travel in style to Marketplace Mall. And the best part? It's all completely free. When I ask our driver how RIT manages to afford the cost of a daily shuttle service around Henrietta, he answers that the cost of the shuttle is included in an activity fee that students pay for with their tuition. With fuel prices being what they are, what better incentive to take public transportation than knowing that there's free transportation at your disposal that you're already essentially paying for?

12:15pm: A very pumped Marie and I step off the Golden Memories bus. Right as an RTS bus pulls away. We quickly learn that few students use the Golden Memories shuttle service to do anything but get to Marketplace Mall and back. For us to reach our ultimate goal of Park Avenue, we're going to have to do a little extra work. Marie and I find our way to the Marketplace Mall Customer Service Desk, where a half-comatose teenager mumbles incoherently when we ask about bus schedules and points once again at those incomprehensible RTS pamphlets. Looks like we're on our own.

12:45pm: A half an hour has passed. Marie and I are quickly learning that one essential part of taking public transportation is a willingness to spend a long time waiting. Fortunately, though, we're waiting at the mall—and neither one of us has a problem with that. One pair of earrings and two ice cream cones later, we're ready to board the RTS bus.

1:00pm: Fare on the bus is \$1.50 each, exact change required. It covers one transfer that we will presumably be using later in our adventure. We don't really know anything about the bus that we're taking, except that it indicates that it goes to the city. Vague, yes, but we'll take whatever we can get. Marie and I sit down, feeling more than a little out of place. The man across from us clutches a stuffed eagle in his arms, he's also wearing what looks to be a raggedy mountaineering hat. Propped up next to him is a hiking staff that looks like it's from straight out of *The Sound of Music*. Cool: we have a mountain man in our midst. Marie and I do our best not to stare.

I scope out the rest of our public transportation travelers. Not surprisingly, the bus is comprised mostly of minorities and people who look like they come from lower economic classes (often found in the city). We're getting looks from several questionable-looking young men. Marie mutters under her breath, "I'm really glad we're not doing this at night." I can't help but agree.

The rest of the bus ride is relatively uneventful. Several interesting-looking people board the bus: waitresses that look like they've stepped out of the 80s, two Jehovah's Witnesses wearing their obligatory dress shirts and touting brochures about their church, two young men who smell distinctly of marijuana. Marie and I spend the duration of our bus ride taking in the sights and trying to ignore the fact that we're still getting unsettlingly intense looks from some of the riders on the bus. I resist the urge to talk to them. "What, never seen two girls ride public transportation before?"



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Rochesterians enjoy the cool weather Thursday night, September 15, 2005 at Cibon.

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1:30pm: Marie and I get off our bus and enter the world of the bus terminal. I've driven by these bus terminals from the safety of my white Volvo more times than I could count. Sure, they look somewhat sketchy at night, but I never would have expected such an unsettlingly hostile environment in the middle of the day. From the moment we step off the bus, Marie and I face a barrage of lewd comments that leaves us feeling anything but safe. We find ourselves wishing we had forced one of our guy friends to come with us for this little experiment. "Hey sexy," one of them says, "come over here and talk to us." Bothered by both the comments and the wind that is blowing with increasing strength, we seek shelter in the bus bubble. A huge man with a paper bag and alcohol on his breath comes in behind us. "Fuck all of that, man! Fuck! I just wanna kill someone!" Marie and I look at each other. We decide to head back outside.

2:00pm: We've been waiting in the city for 30 minutes now. Almost every bus has passed by the terminal except for Line 1—the bus that will take us to Park Avenue. As someone who has driven to Park Avenue innumerable times, it's getting frustrating for me to know that we're no further than a five-minute drive from perfect lattes and even better shopping. Nevertheless, Marie and I have no choice but to stick it out. We wait...and we wait...and we wait. We endure the wind, the car horns, and the comments for another fifteen minutes. While we wait, we make small talk about this adventure gone wrong. I try to see the bright side of things. "Well, at least it's a good place for people-watching!" I venture. Marie looks over at me. "You mean a good place to be watched by people."

2:45pm: Finally, finally, we spot Line 1 coming our way. We board the bus using our transfer ticket with the finesse of seasoned RTS users. Within ten minutes, we're on Park Avenue. From start to finish, it's taken us over three hours to reach a destination that usually takes fifteen to twenty minutes by car. And yet, there's a feeling of accomplishment that we've somehow managed to reach our destination while relying solely on public transportation. Marie and I revel in our accomplishment—we spend several hours wandering around Park Avenue. We snoop around at **Utter Clutter**, a junk store where I find a beautiful, one-of-a-kind vintage necklace; we visit **Parkleigh**, where the prices aren't right but the window displays sure are pretty. We barely resist buying chocolate at **Steve's Candies**, where they're selling chocolate-covered raspberry clusters made only a few minutes ago. And we eat a leisurely dinner at **Cibon**, a coffee shop-turned-bistro with amazing salads, paninis, and pizza.

7:00pm: It's time to go back. Marie and I, both completely unwilling to spend another three hours attempting to get back to campus, search desperately for other routes home. Finally, I reach the end of my rope: I call my mom. "Could you possibly pick me and Marie up on Park Avenue?" Twenty minutes later, Marie and I are sheepishly climbing into my mom's luxury Volvo, feeling somewhat high school-ish for getting picked up on Park Avenue by my mother. Nonetheless, we're happy to return to our life of private transportation.

My adventure with Marie on public transportation was a learning experience. On the bright side, we discovered the ease of the RIT shuttle. The fact that the shuttle is fast, convenient, comfortable and free makes me think that I'll definitely be using it this year, regardless of the fact that I have a car. My experiment with public transportation, however, obviously leaves a lot to be desired. The bus system here in Rochester is nothing like what can be found in big cities. Buses don't run on time, nothing is convenient, and everything requires some sort of wait. Perhaps even more importantly, the bus system fell far from safe. Although having a male with us may have made us feel safer, the mere fact that we felt so intimidated in broad daylight is a quick volume. Sure, taking RTS was an experience, but it wasn't one I'm eager to repeat anytime soon. Maybe RIT should be looking at developing a bus schedule that regularly takes students down to Rochester's cultural districts. Or maybe Marie is right: if you live in Rochester and you don't have a car, you really are—plain and simple—screwed. •





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2:00pm: We've been waiting in the city for 30 minutes now. Almost every bus has passed by the terminal except for Line 1—the bus that will take us to Park Avenue. As someone who has driven to Park Avenue innumerable times, it's getting frustrating for me to know that we're no further than a five-minute drive from perfect lattes and even better shopping. Nevertheless, Marie and I have no choice but to stick it out. We wait...and we wait...and we wait. We endure the wind, the car horns, and the comments for another fifteen minutes. While we wait, we make small talk about this adventure gone wrong. I try to see the bright side of things. "Well, at least it's a good place for people-watching!" I venture. Marie looks over at me. "You mean a good place to be watched by people."

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7:00pm: It's time to go back. Marie and I, both completely unwilling to spend another three hours attempting to get back to campus, search desperately for other routes home. Finally, I reach the end of my rope: I call my mom. "Could you possibly pick me and Marie up on Park Avenue?" Twenty minutes later, Marie and I are sheepishly climbing into my mom's luxury Volvo, feeling somewhat high school-ish for getting picked up on Park Avenue by my mother. Nonetheless, we're happy to return to a life of private transportation.

My adventure with Marie on public transportation was a learning experience. On the bright side, we discovered the ease of the RIT shuttle. The fact that the shuttle is fast, convenient, comfortable and *free* makes me think that I'll definitely be using it this year, regardless of the fact that I have a car. My experiment with public transportation, however, obviously leaves a lot to be desired. The bus system here in Rochester is nothing like what can be found in big cities. Buses don't run on time, nothing is convenient, and everything requires some sort of wait. Perhaps even more importantly, the bus system felt far from safe. Although having a male with us may have made us feel safer, the mere fact that we felt so intimidated in broad daylight speaks volumes. Sure, taking RTS was an experience, but it wasn't one I'm eager to repeat anytime soon. Maybe RIT should be looking at developing a bus schedule that regularly takes students down to Rochester's cultural district. Or maybe Marie is right: if you live in Rochester and you don't have a car, you really are—plain and simple—screwed. •





The Spirit of Ontario: Takes the Spirit out of Traveling

By Frances Cabrera

How I hate traveling alone.

I feel myself sticking out like a blue, sore thumb of loneliness. Thank goodness I didn't have any luggage. That is the worst—fumbling over large suitcases by myself while trying to look like an independent woman, but ending up looking like a clueless little girl lost in the terminal. But fortunately, this was just a day trip—a small adventure to a different country. And as I stood on the observation deck of the Spirit of Ontario ferry, waving to the good old people of Rochester, I shoved aside that sappy music-playing fiddle and looked determinedly towards the opposite bank of Lake Ontario.

The Price

\$74 round trip. That is why I was alone. Because the 'Spirit of Ontario,' or the 'CAT,' or the 'Fast Ferry' (it has lots of names) prides itself on being almost a mini luxury liner instead of simply a practical way of getting to Toronto. Its prices are pretty hefty: the tickets are around \$30, with \$5 fees and charges one way; and the prices depend on peak hours, which are never really defined on the website. If you'd like to take your car, an additional minimum of \$30 is charged, depending on the length of the car. If I had taken my car I would have paid over \$100 for a trip to Toronto. I, of course didn't pay my own way—I went on this trip courtesy of *Reporter*, but even they had limits and couldn't afford a second ticket. So for penny-pinching, broke college students, a trip on the Fast Ferry seems far from their grasp.

The Length

Now, possibly, the trip would be worth its cost if the Fast Ferry were actually fast. For some reason, the pesky rumor has lingered that the Ferry takes you to Toronto in about an hour and a half. Not true. The Spirit of Ontario pamphlet touts the lightning-fast 55 mph speeds of the vessel and assures you that in two hours and 15 minutes you'll arrive in Toronto. I went on that trip, and it definitely took two and a half hours just to reach the port. And if you don't make a dash to be one of the first people out of the Ferry when the doors finally open, you'll be waiting for another 15 minutes to pass through customs. So the total traveling time is close to three hours. This is not too different from the driving time, which is around four hours with minor traffic, although you don't get to feel cool for going on a road trip with your friends.

When I arrived to Toronto after this over two-hour ride, I had around 40 minutes to kill before my return trip. The ferry times basically force you to either spend the whole day or take a quick ride back. So I wanted to have a quick look around the city. Instead, I had a very quick look around a shipping dock with large crates and a barren landscape. Unlike the Rochester port, where there are at least some restaurants and stores nearby, the Toronto port basically forces you to take a taxi or wait for a bus to take you into the city. At your arrival point, there is absolutely nothing to see or do. More time, more money to get to the actual destination.

The People

My mission for this trip was also to scope out the Ferry's atmosphere and see if my peers would enjoy using this Rochester marvel. Two seconds on board the boat, I could tell this was not the typical college scene. First, there were tons of middle-aged women with all their girlfriends, dressed in 'trendy clothes' and blabbing about yoga and how this trip was such an exciting departure from their housewife lives. There were also tons of business people who just sat quietly and read the free New York Times provided. I'm sure they secretly wished the middle-aged yoga mistresses would shut up and let them watch CNN in peace. Elderly people aplenty were also on board, in awe of the magnificent structure that is the Ferry, and uber-excited to embark on this peaceful adventure. And finally, there were tons of families dragging their children along for the last family vacation of the summer. The Ferry lounges always had a low murmur of calm conversations and small talk. I just couldn't imagine a group of rowdy college kids heading to Canada for the only reason most college students head to Canada—its rich theatre, of course—via this kind of dull, expensive mode of transportation. And I don't think the normal users of the Ferry would appreciate us, either.

The Good Stuff

Despite all this complaining, some aspects of my trip were definitely enjoyable. Leaving the Rochester dock, I climbed up to the observation deck and saw the Rochester shore fade away until the winds on the deck were too much to bear. You think the wind tunnels are bad here on campus? Try standing on top of a 55 mph moving ferry. That was my favorite part of the trip. The views along the way were very impressive. There were times where I couldn't see any shorelines in either direction, and I was surrounded by the rich blue, massive waters of Lake Ontario. It even gave me a pang of homesickness, reminding me of the ocean back home in Virginia Beach. The Ferry makes sure everybody on board has access to the views with large glass windows on all sides. The best seat for the best views is the Panorama Lounge in the front of the ferry with ceiling to ground windows.

The Recommendation

Drive to Toronto. The trip from here to there is not too bad, and a lot more fun if you plan on going with friends. By taking the Ferry, you miss some of the odd Canadian landmarks, like the big white windmill that all of a sudden appears on the coast as you approach Toronto, or the slopes of grass along the highway with the names of the Canadian companies done in flowers, or the trees Canadian businesses plant on top of their skyscrapers (I guess to make them more environmentally friendly?). You miss the chance to get confused when you see the street signs in kilometers instead of miles, and you miss sweating it out while crossing the border while a mean lady interrogates the six people piled in the car. The Ferry takes all the adventure out of the trip, and what fun is that? I hate traveling alone, but I think even with another person, the Ferry trip could never have measured up. •

The Spirit of Ontario leaving the Port of Rochester on a Thursday morning at 8 a.m. heading for Toronto.

Ralph Smith/REPORTER MAGAZINE

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The Recommendation

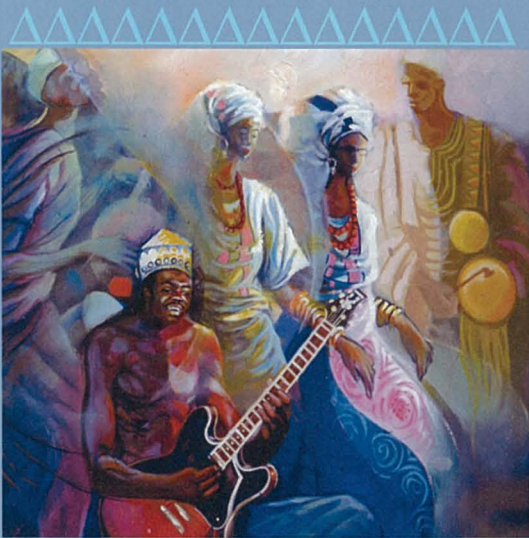
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Ralph Smith/REPORTER MAGAZINE

The Center for Campus Life Presents
a Cultural Spotlight Series Concert:

TOBY FOYEH AND ORCHESTRA AFRICA



Students \$3

Faculty/Staff \$7

Public \$10

Friday September 16, 2005

Student Alumni Union
Ingle Auditorium

8:00 pm

Tickets on sale September 1st at the SAU Candy Counter

475-5210

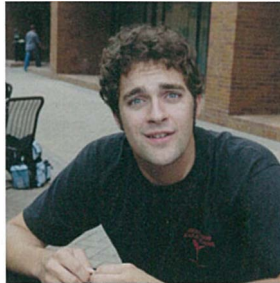
WORD on the Street

compiled and photographed by Ralph Smith

Q: What does your hometown have that Rochester doesn't?



"Fifty cent mini hotdogs"
Albany, NY
Mark Newell
2nd Year – New Media
Publishing



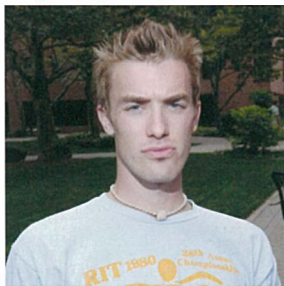
"A dangerous southern
mindset"
Raleigh, NC
Steve Davis
3rd Year – Electrical
Engineering



"Everything"
New York City, NY
Weiyang Li
3rd Year – Packaging Science



"Good food and friends"
Vijayawada, India
Kartheek Chandu
Grad Student – Electrical
Engineering



"A disappointing
bombardment of suburban
squalor and a culture
lost within its own
conventionality"
Clifton Park, NY
Anthony Maitoza
3rd Year – Photojournalism



"Soccer mom gridlock"
Brick, NJ
Joe Cilio Rossi
4th Year – Biomedical
Photography



"A bed that I can fit in"
McLean, VA
Ethan Jones
3rd Year – Fine Art
Photography



"A huge mountain, 2200
meters"
Sofia, Bulgaria
Svilen Piralkov
3rd Year – Computer
Engineering



"People outside in the winter"
Milwaukee, WI
Amy Breunissen
4th Year – Industrial Design



"My mom and dad"
Doylestown, PA
Josh Poehlein
3rd Year – Fine Art Photo



"No right on red"
New York City, NY
Nubia Hassan
4th Year – Undecided



"Fierce tornados"
Moore, OK
Kaci Hampton
2nd Year – Photojournalism



RIT's Andrew Ong (left) and St. Lawrence's Sean Charles battle for the ball during a game at RIT on Friday, September 16. RIT won the game 2-1 in overtime. Jacob Hannah/REPORTER Magazine

SPORTSdesk by José Plaza



Women's Cross Country

September 10: The women's team was not to be outdone by the men's team at the Fredonia State Tri-Meet, and ended up placing second. Trisha Sliker won the meet with a time of 19:31, recognizing her as the Empire 8 and RIT's Female Athlete of the Week.

Men's Cross Country

September 10: The Fredonia State Tri-Meet had RIT's name all over it. RIT won the meet with six runners in the top ten and four runners in the top five. Jared Burdick placed second with a time of 27:10; Chris Kudla placed third with 27:21. With a time of 27:23, Nate Lowe came right behind Kudla. Kevin Smith took the fifth place spot with a time of 27:35. Chris Schaurerman placed seventh with 27:46, and Chad Byler placed tenth with 27:52. Burdick was RIT's Male Athlete of the Week.

Women's Soccer

September 10: The Lady Tigers tallied their first win of the season against Clarkson, 4-1. Emily Traversi had two goals and 1 assist earning her the title of Female Athlete of the Week.

September 14: The Lady Tigers couldn't escape Hamilton, and were defeated 2-0.

Record through 9/16/05: 1-4

Men's Soccer

September 14: Hamilton posed a challenge for the Tigers who ended up losing 2-1. Mark Frisicano made the lone goal.

Record through 9/15/05: 2-3

Tennis

September 10: RIT lost to LeMoyne, 6-3. Brianne Francisco won both her single and doubles matches and was named Empire 8 Co-Player of the Week.

September 15: The team bounced back from their weekend loss to crush their all-time rival St. John Fisher, 7-2. Leigh Bryson won both her single and doubles matches.

Record through 9/16/05: 2-2

Volleyball

September 10: The Lady Tigers split their matches on the first day of the Ithaca College Tournament, defeating MIT in the first round and losing to Stevens Tech in the second.

Vs. MIT

Final Score: W 3-2

Score by Game: 30-25, 30-27, 25-30, 23-30, 15-12

Vs. Stevens Tech

Final Score: L 3-1

Score by Game: 24-30, 30-27, 17-30, 27-30

September 11: The Lady Tigers put the Stevens Tech loss behind them as they continued into the last day of the Ithaca College Tournament. The team defeated both its opponents, Clarkson and John Carol. Katie Werner was named part of the Ithaca College All Tournament Team.

Vs. Clarkson

Final Score: W 3-1

Score by Game: 30-27, 30-22, 24-30, 30-19

Vs. John Carol

Final Score: W 3-1

Score by Game: 31-29, 27-30, 30-16, 30-22

Fall Career Fair

Sponsored by RIT's
Office of Cooperative Education and Career Services



Wednesday, September 28
11:00am - 4:00pm, Gordon Field House

It's a great chance to:
Meet new companies! Talk with recruiters! Start your network!

Access a list of participating companies, career fair workshop
schedules and prep handouts through our student site:
www.rit.edu/co-op/careers

Sometimes I feel a little bit crazy.
Then I call the **REPORTER**
because they write things
in a magazine that I read...
sometimes.
Just for crime watch.
At least I'm honest.
Be honest too.
Call 585.475.5633



i like scotch.

No Stopping Now: Volleyball Team Ready for Nationals

By Brenna Cammeron

This year, RIT women's volleyball plans on hitting it big. The team has its heart set on reaching the NCAAs—lofty goals for a team that has only recently become one of the sports putting RIT on the athletic map. Given the determined nature of the team, it probably won't come as a surprise to anyone if and when the team reaches its ultimate goal.

How did women's volleyball learn to play so seamlessly that there's hardly any room for error? The answer, according to the team, is a careful blend of hard work, close friendship, and continuous support among team members. Bonnie Harriman, a graphic design major who currently serves as the team's outside hitter, is in her fourth year of playing women's volleyball. She, along with four other seniors on the team, has seen the skill level and closeness of the team grow exponentially in the past few years. "The team has always been really competitive," Harriman said, "but I see the skill level increasing each year that I play...the recruits are getting stronger and more determined, which makes the program even better."

The skill level of the incoming freshmen, coupled with the strength and determination of the team as a whole, is what this team is hoping will push RIT women's volleyball to the NCAAs this season. In the past two seasons, the team made it to the ECACs (Eastern Coast Athletic Championship), but fell short of making it to the NCAAs. Although ECAC Championship titles are a noteworthy accomplishment, it isn't enough for these driven players. "Last year was technically a failure because we didn't reach the NCAAs," Harriman says. "We're more focused than we've ever been."



RIT Senior, Christina Anabel jumps to spike the ball during a drill at volleyball practice on Wednesday, September 7. Jacob Hannah/REPORTER Magazine

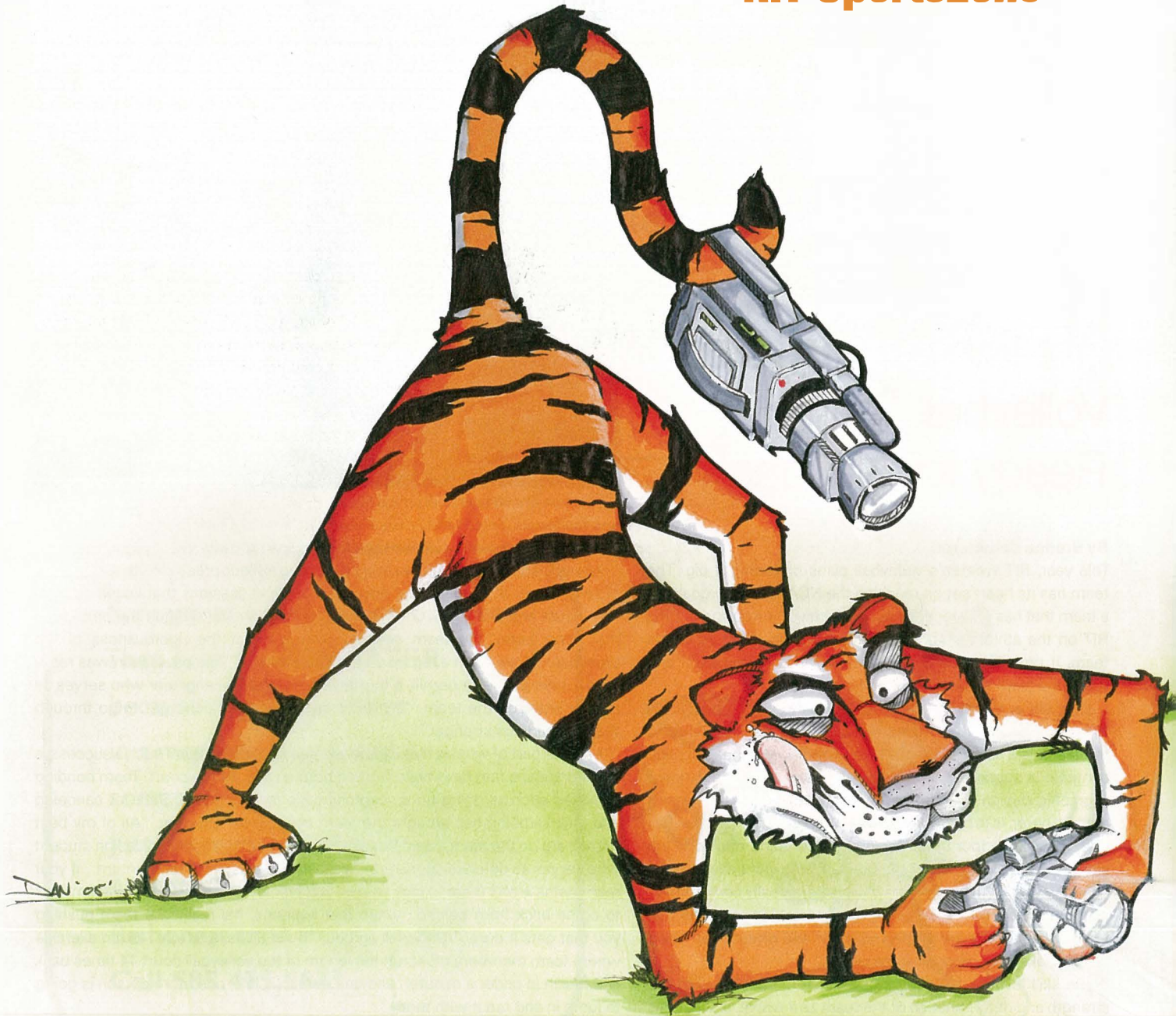
A huge part of that focus has been a grueling athletic preseason that consisted of two weeks of conditioning; one week of triple sessions that lasted eight to nine hours and one week of double sessions. However difficult the preseason may have been, the team seems convinced that the rigorousness of the preseason gives them a leg up on the competition. "The preseason was really hard," says Laurie Underhill, a fourth year mechanical engineer who serves as middle hitter on the team. "But a lot of other teams don't get to go through that...it made us stronger."

Another part of what is making the women's volleyball team such a success is the friendships that have been formed both on and off the court. Team bonding activities such as going on an overnight trip to Letchworth Park for canoeing and rock climbing has brought the team even closer together. "All of my best friends are on the team," said Reagan Burns, a third year graphic design student who serves as defense specialist. "Volleyball is a game of momentum...if your teammates aren't there to pick you up, you won't be able to win. Our team likes to come back from behind...when that happens, it's really the team pushing you that gets it done." Underhill agrees, "If we all have to run 14s (an exercise where team members must run the length of the volleyball court 14 times back and fourth in under a minute), and one person is left, one more person is going to jump in and run it with them."

Given the remarkable focus of RIT women's volleyball, it's easy to understand why the team is so driven to reach the NCAAs this year. It's a goal that looks perfectly feasible: as of September 16, the women's team has won eight out of nine games played so far this season. The goal of getting to the NCAAs is even more important for the players who know it is their last year on the team. "This is the year we're putting everything out there, because it's our last year to go to the NCAAs," Harriman said. "For five of us, it's our last chance." •

Unleashing the Tigers

on **ESPN**
RIT SportsZone



by Nathan Liebold | illustration by Dan Bolinski

Do you ever watch a show on television and think about what you would do if you were on the crew, behind its cameras, or in the editing room—if only you were given the chance? This is exactly what has been happening for the past two and a half years within the walls of the SportsZone offices. In a joint effort between RIT, ESPN and Time Warner Cable, an ever-expanding experiment puts the power in the hands of the students and gives them a chance to use all of the production skills that they have learned and many more.

The episodes showcase both the talent of our athletes and that of the talented crew that seamlessly creates each episode. "It is a fully student-run tv show [...] we've got one full-time producer, but then you've got sixty-plus students doing their work. Every idea [the managers] throw out there doesn't stick, but that's all we do; the students do the rest," said Steve Wunrow, Director of Media Production at the *Educational Technology Center*, where SportsZone's offices are located. SportsZone is in place, in large part, for the students to work and make their mark on RIT while they pave the way for their careers in the future. SportsZone's purpose according to Wunrow is "students getting real world experience they can't get anywhere else [...] and later on a job that they'll love."

"I worked at ESPN this summer," said Joey McIntosh, a Film and Animation major and the student executive producer of SportsZone, "I couldn't have done that without the contacts I made here." McIntosh is currently working on his senior thesis, and his future plans are to market this thesis as a pilot for an animated television series. He has an ESPN job offer waiting for him after showing the network what he could do this summer. "Before working here I hadn't given any real thought to working for TV ... At SportsZone I shot segments, directed and edited them, and for me [it] opened up the possibility of working a broad array of jobs," said Patrick McMahon, a SportsZone editor and Film and Animation major. Currently a handful of RIT SportsZone alumni already work for ESPN, and several more have jobs in the field of television where they implement the many tools that SportsZone readied them with.

All in all, this grand experiment has proven itself a great success for the RIT community. "We're constantly improving the way we do things, making the show better [...] getting its name out there," said McIntosh. Since its very first show aired on February 22, 2003, the show has been ever evolving, both in technology and technique. It has also become a success within the area, outside of RIT's boundaries. "We have a larger following of viewers throughout the area than we can count [...] We know that because anytime the show doesn't play as scheduled, we get calls all day, asking us why," said Wunrow. "It's really amazing."

The fact that this student-run sports show focuses on the lives of the athletes and their hard work in and out of the game could be the reason behind the public interest. "It's not about the scores or the stats, but more about the people involved," said McIntosh. This is contrary to common conventions that many would expect from those national sports shows such as *SportsCenter*. "I like how the show gives the Rochester community an inside look at life at RIT, as an RIT athlete," says McMahon. Instead of strictly showing a play-by-play of the week's action on the field, the cameras go deeper into the heart of it all, covering the very students who make up RIT's teams and what makes the players unique. "If a student plays hockey, and they're also doing a co-op at Strong Memorial Hospital, we're going to go tape them doing their work at the hospital," said Wunrow. What is readily apparent from taking a look at SportsZone, is that students are the focal point both in front of and behind the camera.

A new SportsZone episode is featured every two weeks, and appears on ESPN2 (Time Warner Cable channel 25) Saturday mornings from 11:30 to noon. Episodes are re-aired several times a day on cable access channel 4. •



national **HAZING** prevention week

NATIONAL HAZING PREVENTION WEEK

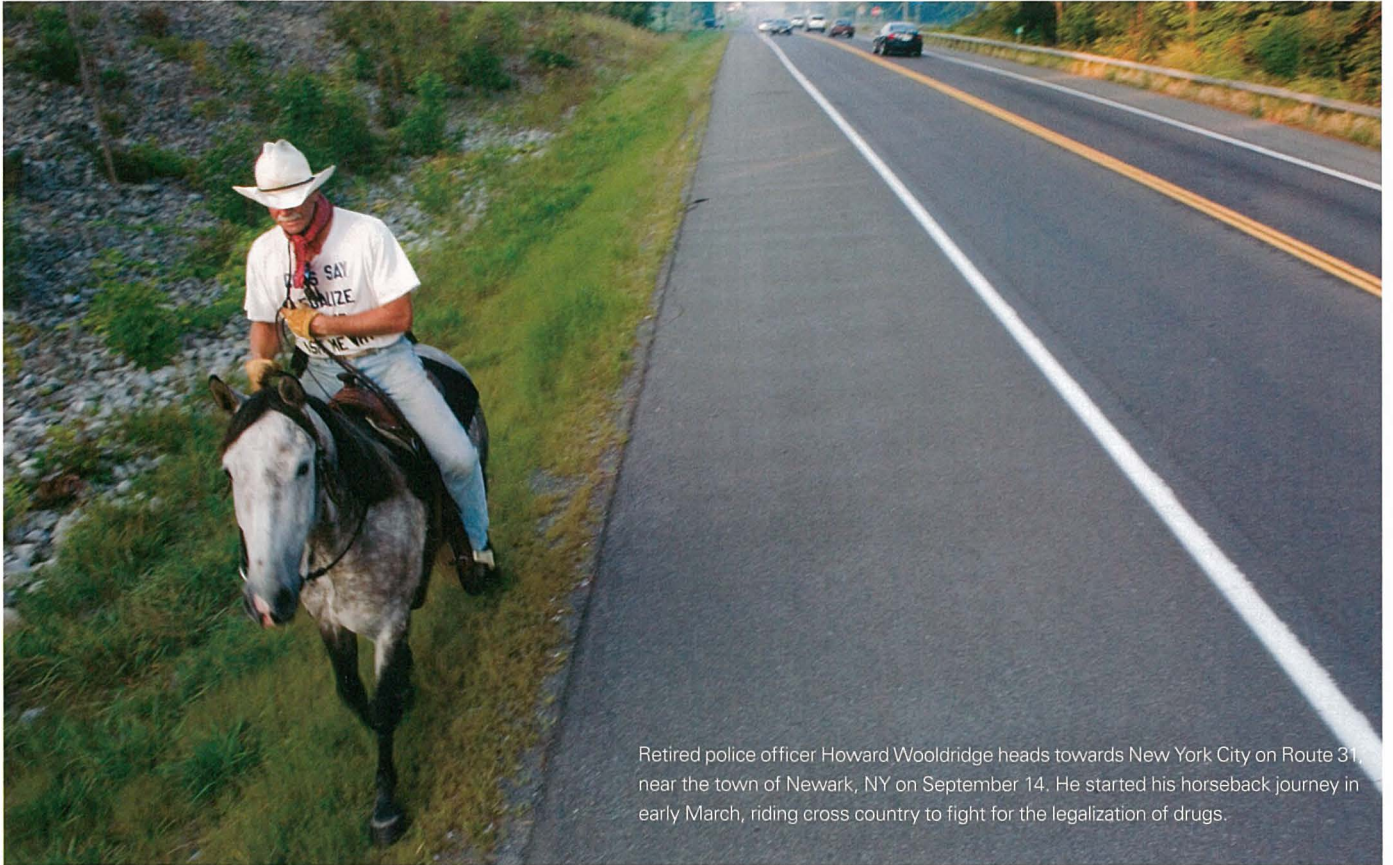
September 26-30, 2005

haz ing ('hA-zi [ng])- v. t. Any activity expected of someone joining a group (or to maintain full status in a group) that humiliates, degrades or risks emotional and/or physical harm, regardless of the person's willingness to participate.

EVENTS TO SUPPORT NATIONAL HAZING PREVENTION WEEK

- Tuesday 9/27: Movie, "Unless a Death Occurs"
Ingle Auditorium at 7 pm
- Wednesday 9/28: Mock Judicial Hearing on Hazing
Ingle Auditorium at 7pm
- Thursday, 9/29: Vigil for the victims of violence and hazing
presented by the Women's Center
Ingle Auditorium at 7pm

ProPotPolice: lone ranger style



Retired police officer Howard Wooldridge heads towards New York City on Route 31 near the town of Newark, NY on September 14. He started his horseback journey in early March, riding cross country to fight for the legalization of drugs.

by Krister Rollins | photograph by Young Jang

Howard Wooldridge is outside when I enter the building. He's tall and handsome with Midwestern eyes and the prerequisite law enforcement mustache. I march past him in search of the bathroom. After I piss, I head upstairs to the room he'll be talking in.

I know it's the right room because it's filled with dead-eyed, crop-haired guys interested in the extra credit, not the message of the sermon. It's a sermon I can jive with: legalizing drugs, but considering my recent and continuous abuse of legal drugs (alcohol) I have to wonder about other abusers out there.

Before we even begin, Chris Maj, is introduced. He's wearing a black blazer and his shirt is unbuttoned to reveal the top of a wifebeater. He's got buzzed hair, emo glasses and a goatee. He also bears a strange resemblance to Edward Norton. Turns out he's a mayoral candidate and supports the legalization of drugs.

Wooldridge enters; he's got an intense but strangely pleasant gaze under his white cowboy hat. He's been on this tour for months, riding across the country on his one-eyed horse, Misty, but you can see there's still a fire under his ass. He speaks with a smooth voice; he's used to being the authority in the room. He pleads his case: legalizing drugs would pull in a treasure chest of tax revenue and lower crime rates.

He talks a lot about the Swiss program that was instated 10 years ago; because the heroin they sell is of known quantity and purity, they have not had one death from overdose in those ten years. AIDS has been reduced dramatically there because

they get a clean needle every time. Also, felony crime is down 60% since the program started. Legalizing drugs would free up law enforcement to focus on real crime, like drunk driving.

Wooldridge is a real fire and brimstone guy with lots of extremes in his examples. Terrorists come up a lot, so does North Korea and Osama Bin Laden ("OBL" for short). He talks about a town he converted by saying if drugs were legalized it would allow the police to spend more energy on getting child molesters. Turns out a little seven-year-old girl was raped and killed there earlier that month. "How many more seven year old girls have to die?!" he yells, his voice swelling with checked rage and emotion.

The drug war has been raging for 35 years. The result so far is hundreds of billions of dollars spent, decreased price for drugs, increased purity and a conservative estimate of 100,000 people killed. Heroin today is one-seventh the price it was when the war started and of such quality that you don't even need to inject it to get high.

Clearly, reform is in order. Hell, in my hometown in Maine the police force was in on the heroin trade.

Legal drugs kill people at a ratio of 55:1 against illegal drugs. A kid in a ninja turtles shirt raises his hand, "Doesn't that statistic work against you? Maybe we don't have enough drugs illegalized." Turtle-shirt then adds that he supports the legalization of marijuana.

Two girls in the back just can't get behind Howard's message. They argue that drug dealers have a lot invested in the drug trade and even if the drugs are legalized they will continue to deal. Wooldridge brings up the alcohol prohibition and moonshine. Since when have you heard of a still getting busted? Who would buy from unwashed hillbillies for a product that might blind or kill you?

"If it doesn't work you can always go back to prohibition," says Wooldridge, one man desperate for reform. •

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