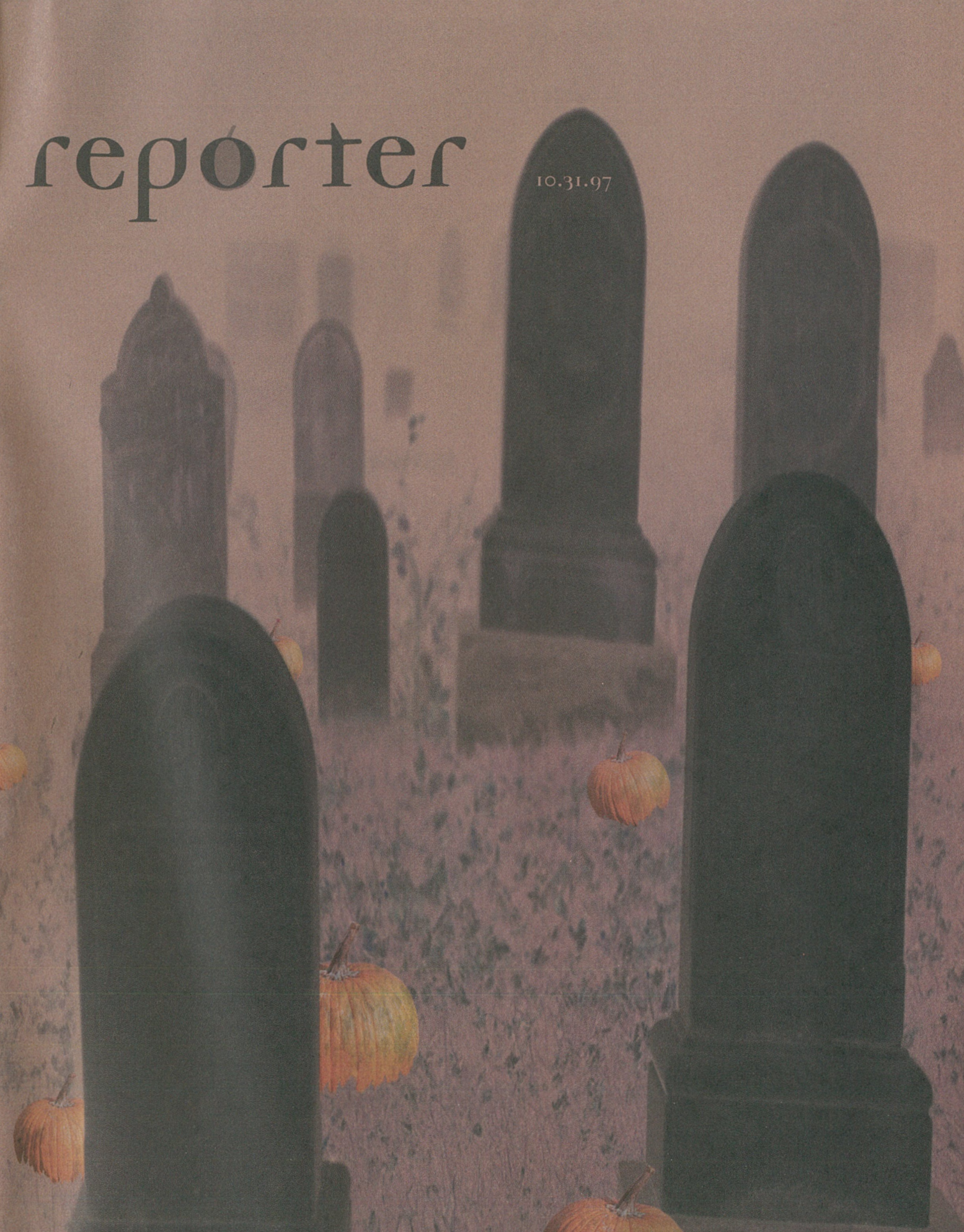


reporter

10.31.97



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Last week's issue (10/24/97) was one of the most controversial magazines since my term in office, and even topped past *Distorter* debates. For those readers who were unable to obtain a copy of the issue or do not understand what the uproar was about, let me explain. The main feature for the issue was regarding discrimination against obese people and their legal rights as citizens. The story was well-written, and could have been modified in some areas, but this was not the main cause of dispute around the campus. Our cover depicted a man yelling out a degrading word to another person shown on the cover. Our intention was to draw people to the horrible fact that a person's weight makes them more susceptible to be discriminated against.

What made this worse was that our model agreed to be photographed for the story, as long as his face was darkened to conceal his identity. Unfortunately, when we went to view the proofs one day before binding and distribution, we found that his face was not darkened, and we began to discuss alternatives to the problem. Some might ask how something like this could have been overlooked—it was simply a miscommunication problem within our staff that turned into one large controversy. There was no intent by anyone to be libelous or slanderous to the model, but we were still faced with ethical and legal issues that had to be handled in the right manner. Our lawyer from Nixon, Hargraves advised us that we were doing the right thing, and even though there was no written contract between the model and our publication, we wanted to make sure we did not violate the verbal contract further.

As a result of the problem at hand, we had a few options. We could pull the whole issue, which had been printed by this time, and not have a magazine for the week. We thought about designing a new cover and paying extra to print it, or possibly finding some way to obscure the face. After experimenting with several different types of markers, stickers and paints, we decided on using printer's ink. At the time, we did not think that 6,000 issues was a big deal—until the task was before us. Within four hours, we had blacked out the face of each and every issue, allowed them to dry adequately and placed them back in the boxes so distribution could deliver them to the stands. I can not begin to tell you the feelings that I had or that any of my staff members had. We covered the SAU and our office with the magazines to allow them to dry. It was amazing to see the group effort involved, as well as the many of us who were trying to fix the problem to the best of our abilities and conceal the identity of their friend.

The *Reporter* believes in the FREEDOM OF PRESS, and the *Society of Professional Journalists Code of Ethics* states that "the freedom of press is to be guarded as an inalienable right of people in a free society." I guess I thought that most students at RIT were of the same belief and held their First Amendment Rights true to their heart. Apparently a group of individuals do not have that belief and decided to prevent

Censorship by Students? Students? Censors? Censors? Students? Students?

others from seeing the 10/24 publication. Therefore, they are guilty of censorship. Those students decided that their peers should not have been reading *Reporter* last week when they took over 3,000 copies of the issue off the stands before others could formulate their own opinions. This is why most of the stands were empty by 8 am Friday morning.

RIT is a learning institution and the *Reporter* is an outlet for students to learn. We are not perfect and do not claim to be. We try to take responsibility for our actions and each and every issue we learn from our mistakes. I'd like to take this opportunity to apologize to the model; we hope you can understand what happened and our subsequent efforts. I'd also like to apologize to those readers who were unable view the issue. A *Reporter* web page is currently under construction, where eventually anyone will be able to access it.

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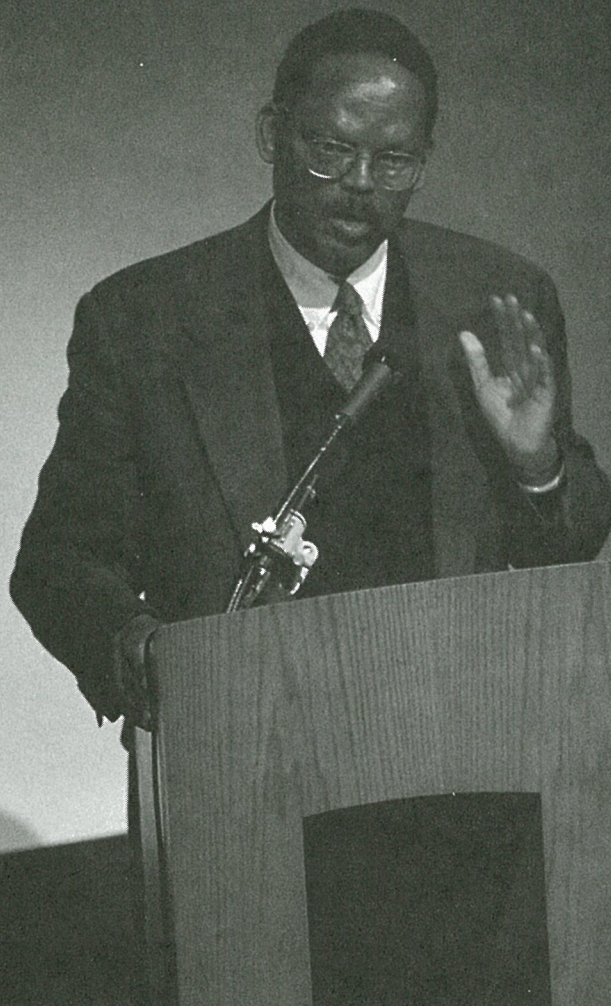
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The New Urban Poor



William Julius Wilson, a sociologist from Harvard University, author of several books, and occasional advisor to President Clinton, lectured at RIT on Wednesday, October 22. Dr. Wilson addressed several key issues from his new book *When Work Disappears*. His presentation was informative as well as persuasive, and applied exhaustive research to contemporary social problems. Wilson stresses that the crucial difference between the condition of poor communities today and their condition in previous years, is that while the majority of their adult members used to be employed, today they are not.

That is what Wilson means by the "new urban poor." Poverty, he says, is not an American novelty. Slums and run-down neighborhoods are as old as the urban world. Their inhabitants have always been poor. Yet, despite their economic disadvantages, these Americans were for decades able to hold jobs, however low their wages. Today urban centers in the United States are experiencing the phenomenon of mass joblessness, whole communities in which the majority of male adults don't work.

This phenomenon is puzzling to many middle-class Americans who hear that the economy is booming, and that unemployment is down. But official unemployment statistics refer only to

Americans registered as searching for work, not those who have dropped from the labor market entirely. Wilson declares that many African Americans are finding employment impossible because of racial discrimination combined with other factors. Public education, he mentions, is the biggest factor of all, since many young blacks are simply not learning adequate verbal, math, and technical skills to compete with immigrants, ethnic minorities, and women entering the work force.

The basic result of this new problem of joblessness is the disintegration of city communities. Work, says Wilson, provides daily structure and discipline that are not only essential for life in industrial society, but are also needed to instill values in adolescents. Without work, life is reduced to psychological as well as material poverty.

Wilson points out that this problem exists in Rochester. He also declares that without cities, suburbs cannot survive. As RIT is located in a suburb of Rochester, students here should definitely consider Wilson's warning about the new urban poor when forming opinions on economic and social issues.

by Zane Kaylani

Think you know **BULL** when you see it?

One of the four blurbs in *World News* is phony. If you can tell which one it is, then you're pretty smart. (Answer in next week's issue)

Last Week's Answer: the Venezuelan oil spill

Riding the Tiger

Every student, at some point in time, will end up looking for a job. At the Office of Cooperative Education and Career Services, they seek to make that job as easy as possible. That is why they have implemented the Tiger job search system on the world wide web, in many ways a step up from the VAX-native Job Viewing System that has been the standard at RIT for many years.

The Tiger system, running on software provided by Academic Software from Dallas, Texas, seeks to integrate the ease of using the web with the functionality of the JVS. A number of hurdles need to be overcome in order to do this, most notably the issue of security in regard to student information.

Currently, in order to access the system, students must enter their social security numbers. This is the very same number that gives students access to all of the pertinent information that RIT has on them. It is the same number that holds the key to most of their future benefits. Needless to say, the security of the system is of major concern to a number of students.

According to Manny Contomanolis, Director of the Office of Cooperative Education and Career Services, these security concerns are being seriously looked at as the Tiger System is reworked and refined. Currently, they are testing a login system that does not rely on the user's social security number. Instead, they are looking toward a DCE-style system where the user supplies a personal password and username. On top of this, all the data input at login would be encrypted with a reliable and common security encryption system.

Other security concerns are taken care of by the fact that, at a student's request, all the information that they do not want on the web server can be removed and stored on a local network at the Cooperative Education Office. Another step is the denial of employee direct access to the system. All information is sent out by the Cooperative Education Office. When the employer access is initiated, only employers who have been reviewed thoroughly by the Cooperative Education Office will be allowed access.

Any student with concerns should feel free to contact the Cooperative Education Office. Even better, Contomanolis suggests, check out the web site and offer your feedback. The Tiger system is accessible through the RIT main page at <http://www.rit.edu>.

by Chris Conroy

Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra Debuts at RIT

The Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra will be performing at the Ingle auditorium on Friday, November 7th at 7:00pm, making it a cultural performance for emerging artists in our area.

The performance itself is free; however, tickets are required for admission. Priority for the concert will be given to those who buy one or more tickets in advance for an Emerging Artist or Cultural Spotlight Series—these tickets will be available for purchase at the SAU Candy Counter and the SAU Game Room. Prices range from four dollars for students to eight dollars for faculty.

Ribert Bernhardt will be the maestro of the evening, coupled with concert pianist Christopher Johnson. The program includes Bizet's *Carmen Suite #1*, Mozart's *Divertimento K 337*, Possini's *Thieving Magpie*, and Saint Saens' *Piano Concerto No.2*.

The night guarantees to promise a compelation of great works and talented musicians, welcoming the RIT community to enjoy the beauty of the music.

by Salvatore Zimmerman

World News

* Most of San Francisco was sent into chaos recently when a massive power failure occurred. A bank of transformers failed at approximately 6:00am, knocking out electricity to about 126,000 customers. Elevators were halted, traffic signals were darkened, and the city's bus system, which runs mainly on electric wires, was stranded. Police were sent to major intersections to replace the signals, but in many areas traffic was guided by mere pedestrians and fellow motorists. The FBI was sent to investigate the possibility of sabotage as the cause of this major disturbance.

* A mountain biker in Bend, Oregon was seriously injured when a large tree branch fell on his head. The biker was travelling down Route 99 when the falling object came down, giving him a concussion and turning his bicycle into a mangled mess of metal and rubber. Debris had been falling due to tree trimming work by Alfred Tree Services. The employee responsible for the falling branch says that the area he was working in was clearly marked off as a danger zone, but was ignored by the bicyclist.

* A startling new discovery may have great importance in the battle of HIV. Researchers have identified a natural molecule that prevents the virus from infecting cells. The molecules, called chemokines, physically block the portals used by the virus to invade lymphocytes and other types of blood cells. Scientists speculate that if the body were flooded with these newly discovered chemokines, they would create a barrier between HIV and its target cells. The new discovery could mean a vaccine is finally possible, but researchers say that the molecules will have to be tested in monkeys on a similar virus for several years before humans subjects will be involved.

* In Raymond, Mississippi, a nearly 2000 foot television tower toppled suddenly and killed three workers. The WLBT tower was reportedly having cable work done when the accident occurred. The cables had been anchoring the tower in place, and the repair people's activities created instability.

by Jeremy Perkins

Inconspicuously located underneath the Fleet bank branch in Brighton Commons, the Shoestring Gallery is hosting an exhibit, "International Printmakers," until November 8. A relatively small collection of mezzotints and etchings, the presentation may be of interest to art buffs, if not to a few others.

The atmosphere of the gallery is dry, almost medical, and completely lacking, in this writer's opinion, artistic ambiance. Found here were white walls and gray carpeting. There were several dozen pieces on the wall and in glass display cases, all located within the space of maybe half a dozen dormitory rooms. The staff was friendly and helpful,

Shoestring Gallery

Have some time on your hands?



photo by Shannon Taggart

but not overly verbose.

Unlike the gallery as a whole, the production of the works was mildly interesting. The mezzotints are produced through an excruciating process involving "rocking" and "burnishing" a plate of copper to produce a printing surface. Rocking is done to carve burrs or "hairs" out of the flat surface of copper. These hairs are then burnished to various depths of depression, to allow for the holding of ink for a print. Such a process is complicated and takes a watchmaker's methodical nature as well as an artistic sense to carry out.

Konstantin Chmutin, Katja Oxman, and Laurent Schkolnyk are the three artists whose works are displayed in this exhibit. Their works span the range from "simple" black and white images to more complicated three-plate multicolor etchings, as well as oversized etchings. Schkolnyk made an appearance and gave a lecture on his advanced methods.

Perhaps observing the gallery in a different light would have helped. It is a facility most concentrated on commercial activities, and holds more interest for a potential buyer than a casual observer like myself. Of course, for a majority of our readers, the role of buyer in such a place as the Shoestring Gallery is at least several years off; a small mezzotint was priced at about three hundred dollars. However, if the gallery is to be visited out of hobby or artistic interest, one may find it to be a worthwhile stop.

by Andrew Badera

A Mind- Blood- Bath

It is the height of summer on Poplar Street in Wentworth, Ohio, and all is right with the world. Except, that is, for the red van idling at the top of the hill. Soon that van will start to roll, and the killing spree will begin. The Regulators have arrived....

Call him Richard Bachman, or call him Stephen King, he is the undisputed master of modern horror fiction. Never one to disappoint his readers, *The Regulators* is a mind-bending blood-bath of epic proportions. The plot is heavy and dark, and the characters are brought to life as only King knows how.

A typical mid-summer afternoon is transformed into a desperate struggle for survival as the residents of Poplar Street are dragged into a nightmarish world where anything can happen, and

does. Most survivors of the first attack only live long enough to watch as their beloved neighborhood is sucked down into the seventh level of hell.

However you go about doing it, I strongly suggest that you get your claws on a copy of this book. The only way to truly appreciate it is by experiencing it.

by Cory Reeve

Side note: This book was released alongside the book *Desperation*, which was also written by Stephen King. Check this one out for a more psychological thriller, with a different slant on the same characters from *The Regulators*. Confused? Pick up the books and see what I'm talking about. Till next time....

Oddworld: Abe's Oddysee

While working late one night, you overhear your boss, Mullock the Glukkon, discussing business with his colleagues. Apparently, the meat business on Oddworld is in bad shape. Having hunted Paramites and Scrabs to near extinction, Mullock has come up with a plan for a product called "New 'N Tasty." Guess what? It's you. From slave to salami in one quick stroke, you and your friends must now escape Rupture Farms before you become an entree.

Thus begins *Abe's Oddysee*, the first in a five-part game series called "The Oddworld Quintology." *Abe's* adventure, as well as the rest of the series, takes place on the bizarre planet of Oddworld. The game's designers, called "Oddworld Inhabitants," have created a place unlike anything you have ever seen. The graphics are far above current video game standards. The landscapes are beautifully rendered and use more colors than I have ever seen on a single screen.

Possibly the crowning achievement of this game is its level of interaction. Foremost is the fact that Abe can talk. We're not talking your run-of-the-mill kind of dialogue either. In *Abe's Oddysee* you can talk whenever you want to. Abe can do everything from say "Hello," to whistling, even so far as passing gas. That's right, you can make Abe break wind at will. Even stranger is the fact that it is actually helpful to do so in many circumstances.

Overall, *Abe's Oddysee* is an excellent video game. The only drawback that I can think of is that saving the game is a little awkward, especially if you do not want to devote an entire memory card to the game. However, I am really just nit-picking here. The graphics and game play greatly outweigh any downers I could come up with. Also, the story will have you riveted to your screen. Infinite lives allow you to continue without having to start over from the beginning, no matter how many times you get splattered. *Abe's* fate is in your hands. Will he be a hero, or filling for a hoagie?

by Cory Reeve

HALLOWEEN

Halloween started as a pagan tradition and has mutated into kids looking for candy or causing destruction, often simultaneously. It is the one day when people feel compelled to change their appearance to have a good time. Get into the spirit of Halloween by taking part in what the area has to offer, and by being a little creative.

If you are into movies, then don't miss the special screening of *Flesh For Frankenstein* in 3-D at the Eastman theater which will be shown on the 31st at 8 p.m. and midnight, of course.

The Bug Jar is hosting a special Halloween show on Thursday the 30th, featuring Rochester's own Thundergods, whose exciting brand of garbage/rock 'n' roll is not to be missed.

For campus events, *Blithe Spirit*, a play about ghastly human relations will be performed at the Robert F. Panara Theater October 30 through November 1 at 8 p.m. You can also catch it November 2 and 7.

If you don't feel like going out you could always:

- Carve a pumpkin, and then smash it at midnight.
- Rent a trilogy: Sam Raimi's "Evil Dead" trilogy, George Romero's "Night of ... Dawn of ... and Day Of The Dead"
- Dress up in a costume for work/school/whatever.
- Make a dummy out of old clothes and hang it from a tree.
- Eat candy until the point of sickness.
- Prank call your parents, grandparents, or a good friend.

Whatever you plan to do, try to remember some of the history of the day that celebrates the dead, and have fun doing it.

by Colin Tierney

NTID Performing Arts presents a supernatural, classic comedy produced in American Sign Language and spoken English for both Deaf and hearing audiences.


Blithe Spirit

Written by Noel Coward Directed by Patrick Graybill

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Call the NTID Box Office at 475-6254 (voice or tly) for more information.

Ideas

LEISURE
Inspiration



Revolution

Described on their business card as “Offering a space for ideas and inspiration,” the Blue Sunday coffeehouse, located at 3118 East Henrietta Road, is the perfect place to take a date, read a book, or plan a counter-culture revolution.

As of yet, this writer has not knowingly come across any revolutionists at the Blue Sunday, but there are certainly a variety of people to be found there. On a regular basis the clientele consists of teens to a 75 year old, all enjoying themselves. Entertainment can be found in listening to the night's band, hearing a piece of poetry read by the poet him- or herself, playing a game of chess, or just chatting with others around.

The laid-back, eclectic atmosphere of the house makes it easy to sit down, sip a drink, and live life as it should be lived. A portion of the premises is given to shelving used books, which can be read on-location or purchased for take-out leisure. Approximately a dozen tables and a bar allow for game playing, from Connect Four to Mengalla, as well as general conversing. Adrien, a barrista (as coffee servers are known) and co-owner, can occasionally be found doing bar tricks with the glassware behind the counter.

The owners and staff are very friendly. Anna, the other co-owner, introduced herself to me, first name only, on my very first visit. Even when hurried, as one barrista was last Friday evening, the staff puts on a happy face and knocks out the double cappuccinos with great efficiency. The entertainment readily interacts with the audience, before, during, and after sets.

On this particular Friday, an acoustical guitarist, stage name Clyde, played a mix of commercial and original pieces. This coming Saturday hosts “Cabbages and Kings,” a group of poets. Entertainment at Blue Sunday is a pretty steady thing—always on Tuesdays and Sundays, and often on Fridays and Saturdays. There is occasionally a small cover charge solicited prior to paid performances, but small as it is, and considering the reasonable pricing of the beverages, the charge is well worth the entertainment.

by Andrew Badera

Rocketman Review

On the surface, *Rocketman* may look just like another family film that Disney seems to churn out regularly, but it actually carries a darker edge of slapstick humor that should appeal to kids and adults alike. The plot is somewhat generic and predictable, but made enjoyable by a series of offbeat mishaps, gags and all around chaos.

The film is also made worthwhile by newcomer Harland Williams, who plays the lead role of Fred Z. Randall. Randall is a wacky computer programmer whose lifelong dream of becoming an astronaut comes true when he is chosen as a sub on the first human expedition to Mars.

Williams style of acting is reminiscent of Jerry Lewis' early work, and the production itself has the feel of '60s Disney movies. The film does have its flaws, however, like a weak script and predictable plot, but the pace is quick and Williams is a pleasure to watch on screen. Whether he's doing the old “beat the monkey” gag, or accidentally switching his fellow astronaut's food with hemorrhoid cream, he had the theater in hysterics.

Also helping the film is the supporting cast, which is made up of some not so big names, but familiar faces. William Sadler, who is probably best known as the Grim Reaper in *Bill & Ted's Bogus Journey*, plays the tight-assed Commander “Wild Bill” Overbeck, who is bent on giving Randall a hard time. Jessica Lundy plays Randall's love interest Julie Ford, and rounding out the space crew is Ulysses, the chimp. Also co-starring is Beau Bridges as veteran astronaut Bud Nesbitt, who is the brunt of many NASA jokes. He is the only one who has faith in Randall's abilities.

The crew land on Mars and shortly thereafter disaster strikes, and puts Randall to the test to save the crew. The story ends happily, of course, and Randall falls in love, but the standard plot is treated a bit differently so it is not too obnoxious. *Rocketman* doesn't break much new ground, but its fast-paced humor is fun to watch even if you can see the ending coming a mile away.

by Colin Tierney



Busta Rhymes: When Disaster Strikes

Busta Rhymes does it again with another unique effort, all his own. With only two albums out, he has definitely acquired distinction in the world of Hip Hop. Though not as big as his debut album, where he topped charts with his single "Got you all in check," When Disaster Strikes still maintains its outstanding distinction from the rap norm.

When Disaster Strikes has its hit single "Put your hands where my eyes could see." This is a Busta Rhymes version of a mellow blend of rhymes and rhythms. It cruises smoothly and will definitely keep you grooving.

This track is only one out of 18 where Busta Rhymes shows his versatility. With a unique voice that can be recognized anywhere, Busta Rhymes applies his style of rawness and openness.

A production of Elektra Entertainment Group, When Disaster Strikes features big names such as Erykah Badu and Sean "Puffy" Combs. Busta Rhymes teams up with these rap all-stars to produce two unique tracks. Though as not as big as his debut album, his sophomore production still maintains a name and style that is etched in our minds.

by Ricky Persaud

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The title of this piece goes far beyond the reality of the situation described. Unfortunately, many students see RIT's new policy regarding halogen lamps as just that, a violation of rights, rather than as what it is meant to be, a lifesaver.

The ban, effective prior to move in, came about for various reasons. One was the high publicity loss of a firefighter's life last year. He was fighting a fire ignited by a poorly located halogen lamp. This incident occurred nearby, in the residence halls of a local college. Even closer to home, there have been numerous on campus incidents of similar fires; fortunately, all have been caught prior to any major damage occurring.

So what makes halogen torchieres so dangerous? As Daniel Wan of the Stanford Daily Online reported, "The lamp surface can reach temperatures of 800 to 1,200 degrees Fahrenheit while the area right above the lamp can reach temperatures of 600 to 800 degrees." Wan goes on to point out that "paper ignites at 340 degrees and cloth at 640 degrees." Several halogen related fires have started when the lamp owners have tried to dry clothing over a lamp, or have set a lamp too close to a combustible wall hanging or drape. Because of such facts, the Consumer Safety Product Commission has issued the following guidelines for the usage of halogen lights: "Don't use a halogen bulb over 300 watts, don't put a halogen lamp near furniture, drapes, or bedding, and turn it off when you leave the room."

RIT has made it very clear that halogen lighting is not accepted on campus, neither in dorm rooms nor in campus apartments. In fact, the following appears in more than one location in RIT housing literature: "Torchiere style halogen lamps and halogen bulbs over 300 watts are prohibited."

The typical procedure for enforcing the prohibition of such lights seems fairly casual. A residential advisor and resident director complete walk-throughs of each dorm room; in the case of the apartments, health and safety inspections are conducted. If any violations of the ban are found, a student is given a warning, and notification of a date when a re-check will be carried out. If the student has not removed any and all contraband lighting, two judicial issues arise, one for non-compliance with a removal order, and one for a fire safety violation. Renee Camerlengo, of Residence Life, stated that the potential penalty for possession of a prohibited lamp after being given a warning is "deferred removal from housing."

Ms. Camerlengo also stated, however, that she felt that no one would give up on campus housing for the ownership of a dangerous device such as halogen torchieres. In other words, Residence Life and Campus Safety are willing to give students every opportunity to remove contraband lighting from their rooms or apartments. Ms. Camerlengo conveys the concept that the lamps are a danger to the RIT community as a whole—something that each and every one of us should be aware of.

All models of the lamps with the potential to start fires were recalled by the manufacturers for the fitting of wire cages over the bulb. According to the manufacturers, this modification allows for the safe operation of torchieres. Why, then, are refitted lamps not allowed on campus? Jodie Nolan, of Campus Safety, stated that the modifications offer "some protection", but are "rather wide," allowing for flammable materials to fall through into contact with the bulb. Additionally, the cages themselves can heat to dangerous levels, providing another fire safety concern.

Clearly the risks and penalties associated with the prohibited halogen lamps more than outweigh the benefits of a brightly lit room. Additionally, it is rather hard to enjoy the benefits of a brightly lit room when one is in a hospital bed, recovering from third-degree burns over a majority of his or her body. Please, take the CSPP's advice and RIT's safety codes to heart, and avoid the banned lights. I think we all know how easy it is to get the lamps past Residence Life walk-throughs, but is it worth it?

RIT SEEKS TO WITHHOLD STUDENTS' RIGHTS!



In His Twilight

Memoirs of Michael Thomas

As I write this article, I am listening to *Adagietto* from Mahler's Symphony No. 5 for the first time since I learned that Michael passed away on the warm afternoon of October 4. The *Adagietto* was the musical selection for *Twilight*, a short piece of dance featured in the RIT Dance Company concert in 1996. It was a choreographic depiction of the life of Michael Thomas and his friends, and also became the last choreographic work by Michael Thomas. As I remember, I sat in the theater next to a mutual friend, sharing a box of Kleenex as the protagonist of *Twilight* dashed across the stage into the blinding light at the end. Then, after a moment of silence, she quietly noted, "Michael has touched all of us."

Prior to joining the Performing Arts department at NTID as an assistant professor and an artist in residence in 1988, Michael Thomas had distinguished himself as a professional dancer and a choreographer. A native of Fresno, California, he studied at the Harkness Ballet School in Manhattan and, in 1971, joined John Cranko's Stuttgart Ballet in what was then West Germany. He then became a soloist at the San Francisco Ballet from 1973-79, where in 1976 he became the youngest dancer in the demanding role of Maurice Bejart's *Firebird*. He also danced with Montreal's Les Grands Ballet Canadiens and the Dutch National Ballet in Amsterdam. But suffering from severe vertigo and progressive hearing loss since the age of 7, Michael retired from dance in 1979. After a two year hiatus from dance, he co-founded the Island

Moving Company in Newport, RI, in 1983. Then from

1984-1987, Michael was the dancemaster of the Dayton Ballet and directed the company dance school from 1984-1987. He also taught at the Dance

Theater of Harlem and the American Dance Theatre for the Deaf in New York City for one year before coming to Rochester.

Michael Thomas was not just about accomplishments. In fact, prior to reading the printed obituary last week, I did not know many of the particulars in Michael's professional career. It only added to the already enormous respect I have for him, both as teacher and collaborator. But see, that was Michael. He was able to put people at ease the moment anyone met him. His talent for dance and choreography was obvious, though, even to a novice like myself. He would often dance in the rehearsals to show a particular movement to the students. What amazed me was not the technique, for that I would not know, but how easily he would grasp the essence or the character of the part he was dancing, from the angry Tibalt and the dramatic Lady Capulet from *Romeo and Juliet* in Japanese Kabuki style, to the comical Skinny, the wicked step-sister in *Cinderella*. His dedication and love for dance and teaching was also obvious; he attended many rehearsals despite high fevers and nausea brought on by complication from AIDS.

He also had a talent for bringing students with no dance experience quickly to performance level. Within the RIT Dance Company's schedule of six months from the auditions in early fall to the annual concert in early spring, students, hearing and deaf, experienced and novice, were staged together as if they had danced together for years. He demanded dedication from every dancer, and he settled for no less than their best. To Michael, choreography was not just movements but a way to make the dancers come alive with character. Even with NTID being a deaf institution, Michael rarely included sign language on stage as the means to communicate a story. It was done all through the language of dance, where there are no barriers even when one could not hear the music.

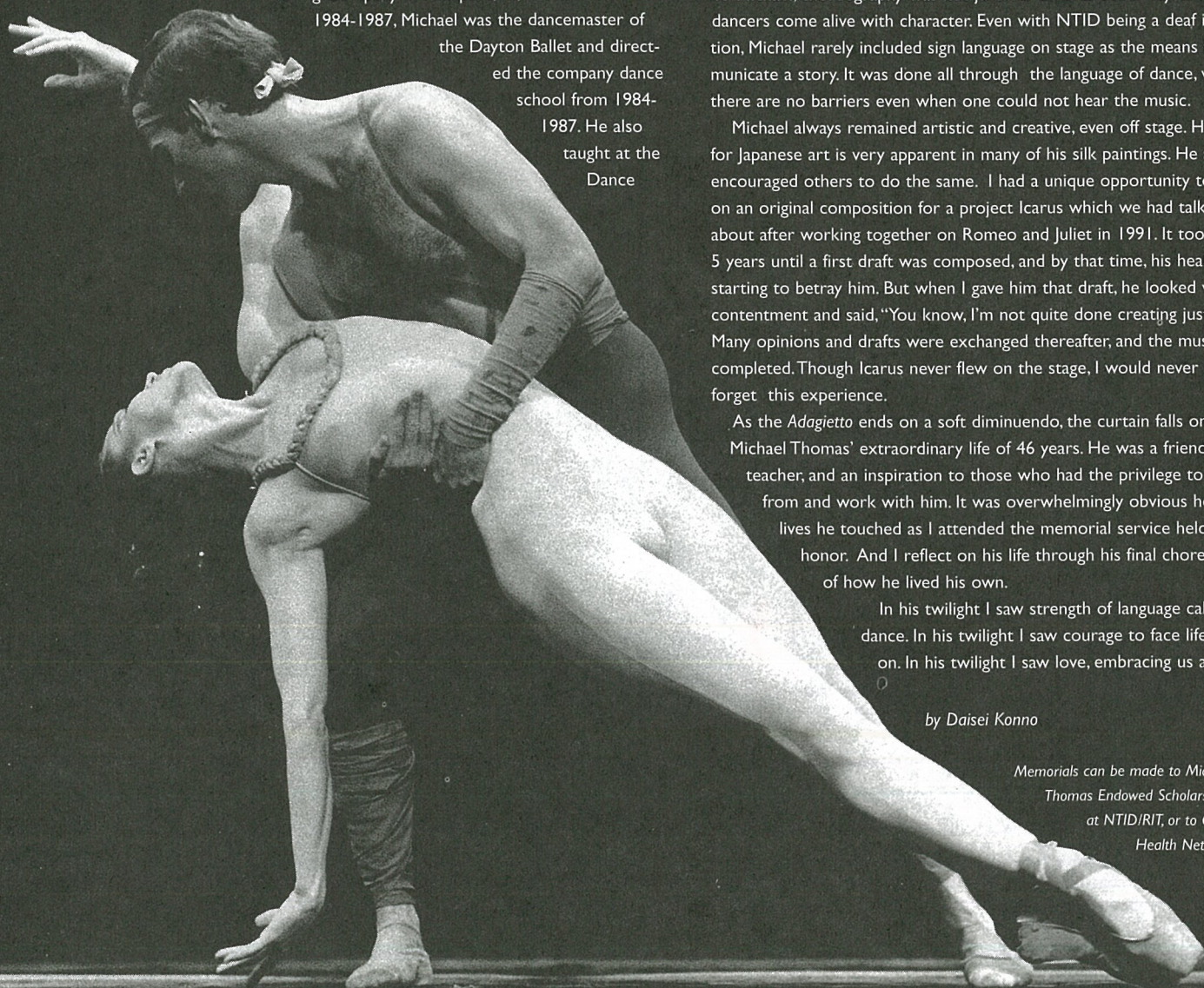
Michael always remained artistic and creative, even off stage. His love for Japanese art is very apparent in many of his silk paintings. He also encouraged others to do the same. I had a unique opportunity to work on an original composition for a project *Icarus* which we had talked about after working together on *Romeo and Juliet* in 1991. It took almost 5 years until a first draft was composed, and by that time, his health was starting to betray him. But when I gave him that draft, he looked with contentment and said, "You know, I'm not quite done creating just yet." Many opinions and drafts were exchanged thereafter, and the music was completed. Though *Icarus* never flew on the stage, I would never forget this experience.

As the *Adagietto* ends on a soft diminuendo, the curtain falls on Michael Thomas' extraordinary life of 46 years. He was a friend, a teacher, and an inspiration to those who had the privilege to learn from and work with him. It was overwhelmingly obvious how many lives he touched as I attended the memorial service held in his honor. And I reflect on his life through his final choreography, of how he lived his own.

In his twilight I saw strength of language called dance.
In his twilight I saw courage to face life head on.
In his twilight I saw love, embracing us all.

by Daisei Konno

Memorials can be made to Michael Thomas Endowed Scholarship Fund at NTID/RIT, or to Community Health Network.



Is CIAS Round Table on the square?

Our founding fathers fought for equal representation of the Colonies in England's Parliament. Our country's foundation is built upon the idea of fair representation. Representation of all people concerned in matters of national priority. Is it too much to expect the same with your College?

Something is rotten in Building 7.

There is a lot of internal reorganization taking place at the moment, and the students are being left out of the process.

As a student of CIAS, I take a great interest in the competitive edge of my education. I believe that the integrity of my degree program is related to how well CIAS functions as a whole. We are the largest College at RIT (2400 students), with the broadest spectrum of majors offered. It's more than "long-hair" speeches and matters of aesthetics. Now, we are concerned about such things as "diversity" and "marketability."

If you have been paying attention to events at RIT within the last three years, you might be familiar with some of the issues the College of Imaging Arts and Sciences is facing. It all started three years ago, when it was leaked to the students that major cuts were coming down for various programs within CIAS. The faculty allowed the students time to get together and plan a protest. This protest was called "Save Our School," and was headed by a few vocal upper class students of the time. The protest spawned the famous President Al Simone speech about "long-haired artists." This late-1996

student-driven movement was followed up by a new organization: CIAS Round Table.

Round Table has some clearly defined goals, and was founded on the premise of keeping us informed by acting as a liaison between administration and the students. There are supposedly two representatives for each major that communicate new information and present new issues to the Round Table executive board. At their "regular" meetings, they discuss seemingly important topics and issues brought forth from the students. The backlog created by the inflated agenda prevents anything from ever getting accomplished.

Representation within Round Table is weak. Few of the majors are represented adequately, and fewer of the reps actually do their jobs. I am not even certain who the rep for my program is supposed to be. Elections are not properly announced or organized, and the faculty is clearly not informed on the situation.

In September, all students of CIAS received a letter from Dean Joan Stone welcoming students back and regarding the "switching musical Deans" situation. Attached also was a letter from CIAS Round Table, encouraging students to become reps for their major. The Round Table letter was signed by one Danny Birnbaum, President. Who is this Danny Birnbaum and how did he get to be President of Round Table? I don't remember voting for him, or any other member of the executive board.

A lot of students have complained about the scheduling of Round Table meetings. I never see any advance warning of these meetings, and on the off chance that I do, it calls for a time that is inconvenient for most. Other students find this highly disorganized and as a result, are discouraged from getting involved. I wonder if students are truly welcomed at these

"closed" meetings. What goes on that is so special that they can't address the school as a whole? Why is membership limited in such a way that prevents the "common" student from understanding of what is going on at our College?

Another purpose of the Round Table is to keep our Senator informed so that he can adequately represent us in Student Government. This would be great, if I knew who our Senator was. I'm sure this problem isn't limited to CIAS. Ask any student if they know who the Senator for their college is. Try asking a faculty member and see if they can tell you. I bet either will have a hard time giving you the correct answer. Obviously, our Senator is not visible enough to his constituents. There are 2400 students enrolled at the College- surely he or she can try to reach some of us? As I write this in my lab, I wonder if the shifty fellow to my right glaring at me is our Senator.

Upon my return to school this year, I found out that the Textiles program has been eliminated (currently enrolled students will be allowed to graduate). Why weren't the

students in that major informed of the situation last year? Where was Round Table then?

Another shock came when one of my professors told me that the

School of Art & Design had split in two. I thought Round

Table was fighting on our side, trying to preserve the "diversity" and "marketability" of a CIAS degree? How can this be if CIAS keeps splitting into smaller subatomic pieces?

Here's an experiment. Poll any student enrolled in any former SA&D program and see if they know what School they are currently enrolled in. This, along

with the earlier Representative and Senator

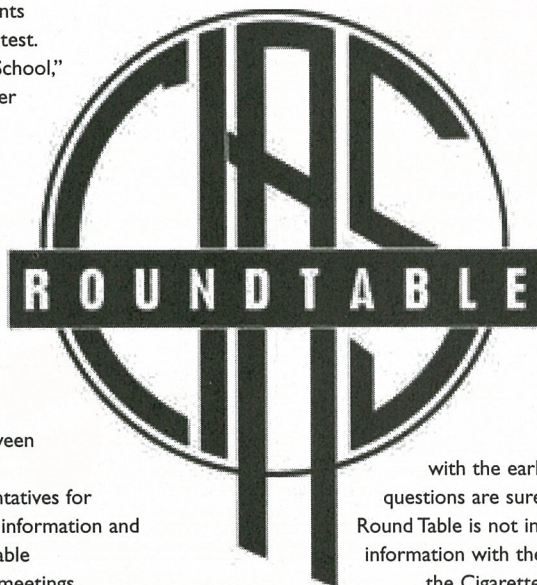
questions are sure to ruin their day. It would seem that Round Table is not interested in sharing their privileged information with the rest of us (I wouldn't be surprised if the Cigarette Smoking Man was behind this). Why is power only reserved to the executive board?

Where is the representation?

So I've thrown a lot at you. Maybe this is the first time anyone has raised these issues. If this is the case, then Round Table is certainly not doing its job. If they wish to represent the students of CIAS, then they have to get us more involved, become more visible than they already are. Our Senator should work in conjunction with Round Table and help them become a recognized body. Perhaps Danny Birnbaum needs to step down and let someone else take charge. I think the Dean's office should investigate Round Table and see what can be done to plug the holes in this sinking ship.

Round Table had good intention when it was formed last year. Now, more than ever, CIAS needs a strong representative body. The College is going through great changes, as is RIT as a whole. In order for our opinions and questions to be heard, we must have strong and equal representation. Go to your department chairs, your faculty, to the other students in your class. Demand that we get an equal voice in exchange for our tuition fee.

by Chris Parker





DEMONS AND THE

FALL
HALLOWEEN
EVENTING

LEGENDS, MYTHS, AND TRADITIONS

The theme song of the Halloween movie creeps slowly into a living room full of teenage boys and girls, gazing at the 20-inch Zenith. "Turn around Jamie Lee, he's right behind you!" yells one of the boys. Silence . . . suddenly one of the girls screams as the serial killer, Michael Meyers, slashes away from his hiding place. Watching horror movies of this sort is part of a Halloween tradition in America. In other countries, nations, or cultures, Halloween has a different tradition, aroused by a myth or a legend.

Several dates can be associated with Halloween. Its original name was All Hallow Evening, but it was shortened to its modern name. October 31 marks Halloween. It is known for the evening proceeding "All Saints' Day," which is November 1. All Saints' day is dedicated to the saints and the church militants who were not well known. November 2 is termed "All Souls' day," celebrating holy souls who wait to enter into heaven. These traditions are practiced by Roman, Anglican and non-Protestant groups. Christian countries also celebrate these holy days.

Many dates deal with different origins of Halloween. Some people believe that Halloween has a Celtic beginning. It was called the feast of Sam-suim/Samhain or "the end of summer." A group of pagans named "Druids" claim it to be a time when all the dead spirits returned to earth. For them, Samhain was a demon god who gathered all the wicked souls, trapped inside the bodies of animals and released them as ghosts, spirits, witches, and elves. The Celts who lived 2,000 years ago feared this day. To them, it was a day of the Lord of the Dead. People celebrated by making a bonfire and dressing in costumes, waiting the arrival of the spirits. Some historians believe that human and animal sacrifices were made by the pagan priests during these festivals.

Out of these myths or legends come rich traditions. One custom was lighting a fire and spreading ashes upon fields for spiritual protection. After that, everyone had a feast. Then, apples were floated in tubs of water, or

hung on strings, to be captured in the mouth without using the hands. Whoever accomplished this was considered very lucky. Oracle-related festivities included asking oracles about future husbands and predicting life expectancy. Single ladies went into the garden searching for a cabbage stalk that signified their future husbands. Some also went into a barn expecting the arrival of their soul-mate. Young boys would throw white-marked stones into a fire and wait till tomorrow to check it. If it was missing, then they were doomed to die in a year or so. One famous legend is the story of Jack-o-Lantern.

Jack was a drunk who tricked Satan into climbing a fruit tree and throwing fruit to him. Before Satan could come down, Jack had a cross and forced the devil to promise that he would never take his soul. Years later Jack died and was denied to enter heaven because he had led a terrible life. Satan remembered the promise and didn't accept him either. What he did was give Jack a red hot burning coal. With that coal, Jack, after putting it in a half-eaten turnip, traveled the Earth looking for a place to rest. In America the turnip was a pumpkin.

In England, November 5th marks their observance. They call it Guy Fawkes day, or Bonfire night. The English celebrate this day by throwing dolls of Guy Fawkes into bonfires, to commemorate their country's most notorious traitor. In 1065, Guy Fawkes and his comrades, in an attempt to return the power to the Catholics, planned to burn down Parliament with the king inside. It was also an attempt to get back at the king for exiling the Jesuits out of England. Plans went sour though, when somebody sent an anonymous letter to a member of the parliament and the king caught them before the burning took place. They were tortured and executed. Some are skeptical of this history; historians have questioned both the validity and the source of the tale. There is also another tradition called Nutcrack Night. Lovers throw nuts in a fire, and if it burns slowly without any noise, they will enjoy a good marriage; if it makes a loud noise or pops, a bad marriage is sure to come.

In Latin America, November 1 is known as Dia de Los Muertes, Day of the Dead. The people decorate the burial ground of their ancestors who have passed away with bread, flowers, food and other trinkets. In New Mexico, the Zuni Indians look at All Souls' day as a critical day of feasting. They bring food and candles to the grave of loved ones. They claim that their tradition "predates Catholic influences." In this holiday, children go door-to-door chanting: "Let's pray, let's pray, we are all little angels, from heaven we come. If you don't give to us, your doors and windows we will break."

In Italy, it is called the Festival of the Dead. All of Palermo and Sicily wait for this day. On November 2, the dead relatives would come and leave sweet treats on the table for kids and adults alike.

Now in America, it is claimed that Halloween was brought by the Irish population, who migrated because of the Great Potato famine. Trick-or-treating has its connections parallel to England's Plough Day. Farmers begged for food and gifts instead of communal handouts and would destroy the land with their plows if they didn't get respect. The tradition has changed a bit since the reporting of poisoned treats. It has evolved to Halloween parties and trick-or-treating at established business places.

Halloween has many different origins, dates, names, traditions, myths and legends. It is important to know the riches of diversity, so when you have your friends over, looking at a horror movie with a pumpkin on the front cover of the videocassette, you can say: "Hey, guess what . . . I know where that came from!"

By Iron Will



Special Interest Housing Association

When I approached my editor, Tom, about doing a feature article on SIHA, his reaction was “what is this strange thing known as SIHA?” I was taken aback. SIHA is one of the most important student associations on campus, and there was someone who didn’t know about it? It’s not his fault. Most people don’t know what this is, or if they do, they only have a vague understanding at best. As someone within the SIHA loop, I had to remedy the situation at once.

The Special Interest Housing Association (SIHA) is a collection of the alternative living arrangements in the dorms of RIT. There are seven special interest houses on campus, drawing their membership from a variety of common interests and backgrounds. Engineering House, Photo House, and Computer Science House are located in the third and fourth floors Nathaniel Rochester Hall. Community Service Clubhouse is located on the seventh floor of Kate Gleason Hall, Unity House and International House are within Colby, and Art house resides in Bell. Each house provides a warm, friendly living environment for students that share a common interest. Several years ago, it was decided to create a forum for discussion and collaboration between the houses and the SIHA was born.

SIHA meets every Wednesday night, rotating locations between houses. Within the meetings, various information

about the activities of each house are shared, events are planned, and problems are addressed. Faculty from RIT Resident Life attend the meetings regularly, offering suggestions and solutions from an administrative viewpoint. The largest issue this year has been, as it has been in the past, cooperation and unity between the houses. This is not an easy task, and has yet to be accomplished.

The difficulty inherent in uniting the houses begins with the houses themselves. There has always been misconceptions as to what each house is all about. With misconceptions come stereotypes. For example, Computer Science House(CSH) is said to be a floor of smelly geeks doing nothing but staring at computer monitors all day long. In reality, the members of CSH do spend time in front of computers, but there are many other non-computer activities occurring all the time. Similar misconceptions exist for all the other houses. The meeting members of SIHA have worked beyond the stereotypes and the inside jokes, getting along well and having fun, while addressing issues that effect the houses as a whole. The problem is getting this feeling of friendship back to house members who do not attend the SIHA meetings. Information from the meeting is passed on, but the essence of camaraderie that comes with

working with other houses is lost. That is the basis for another problem in house unification. For the most part, the houses rarely interact with each other. SIHA social events designed to facilitate interaction are awkward and pretentious at best. A single joint social event, once every two months or so is not enough exposure to foster good relations between houses.

A prime example of such an event was the recent SIHA Illumination Madness. This is an event that has been held for the past three years, and centers around black lights, strobe lights, and countless strings of Christmas lights placed throughout Engineering House and Computer Science House transforming the normally fluorescent-lit hallways and lounges into an endless maze of electric eye-candy. The walls and floors are covered with laundry detergent (which contains reactive phosphorous) to add even more reflective light to the experience. Participants are encouraged to paint tee-shirts, hair, fingernails, and faces with day-glow paint, and then eat pizza and dance the night away with their fellow SIHA members. This year's party was considered a success and a failure at the same time. It was a success in that fun was had by all. RIT President Al Simone was even there to overlook the festivities. As for fostering unity between houses, Illuminations Madness left much to be desired. The party was predominantly an Engineering House/ Computer Science House party, simply because they were mostly responsible for set up and clean up (further bonding occurred after the party as members of both houses worked to clean the detergent off the walls while singing oldies); attendance by the other houses was sparse at best. This lack of total participation was one of the major issues discussed in the SIHA meeting afterwards.

Living in an environment that fosters friendship and brotherhood is nothing new to the higher education system. Fostering friendship and brotherhood through similar interests and goals, instead of massive

consumption of alcohol is a rarity. RIT is one of the few schools that has special interest housing in addition to its Greek organizations. The houses offer so much to their members, as well as to the community. The next logical step is for each house to offer more for their fellow houses. SIHA knows this, and encourages it any and all times that it is possible. Current SIHA President, Terrance Collins has made this the focus of his tenure. "I want to establish a good, solid foundation for SIHA. I think that each house was formed for a specific purpose, but within the houses are certain common goals, such as social events, fundraising, and community service. I want to bring the houses together through those mutual goals, in addition to tapping into the different underlying features of each house."

In addition to social events, programs have been put into effect this year to aid in communication between the houses. A computer based information system is in the works, which would allow the houses to post information about events, ideas, concerns, etc. to the other houses. Inter-house tutorial services are also being implemented, drawing from the wealth of backgrounds, strengths, and abilities of each house. Presidents and Chairmen of the houses are scheduled to meet with each other, as well as the Social Directors and other cabinet members.

What lies ahead for SIHA is a tough road, filled with the problems of logistics, communication, and a genuine desire to interact. But the road is worth it. The benefits of having a solid bond between the houses, an effective SIHA, are countless. This year may be the year when that becomes a reality, with many members of each house working hard to tackle the problems and move ahead without incident. So far, things are looking better than they ever have.

by Sean Stanley

illustration by Matty Messner

For more information about SIHA, or the individual special interest houses, consult the following:

SIHA <http://www.rit.edu/~rhawww/siha/>

Art House <http://www.rit.edu/~rhawww/siha/Houses/ah/>

Community Service Clubhouse <http://www.isc.rit.edu/~csch>

Computer Science House <http://www.csh.rit.edu>

Engineering House <http://www.eh.rit.edu>

International House <http://www.rit.edu/~ihwww>

Photo House <http://www.rit.edu/~photohouse>

Unity House <http://www.rit.edu/~rhawww/uhouse>

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Tahoe-ian Treat

A restaurant can make a great gravy but still be lacking the customers. Why? To truly make an impact on the world, a restaurant must be unerring in its quest for atmosphere, in the totality that one feels when dining there. There is an endless amount of factors that dictate what a good restaurant should be. *Nick Tahoe's* not only succeeds at the quest for perfection, it also leaves a warm fuzzy feeling in your stomach upon departure, and half the time it's not even caused by the food.

Actually, the food really isn't the reason *Nick Tahoe's* has been such a successful business venture. Where else can you go to dine and be greeted (well, really, yelled at) by disgruntled, dirty "customer service representatives?" There is a sort of happy camaraderie found amongst those employed at *Tahoe's*; in fact, I'm almost certain they all stop at a bar and play darts together after a hard day's work. If you're lucky enough to stumble through what they consider a "proper" ordering, you are bestowed with the privilege to watch the action as they create your fine cuisine, catering to your every request. I myself have learned much from their chefs' techniques. Garbage plates are the establishment's greatest masterpiece, and the cooks have perfected the art of quick preparation. Home fries on the grill, burger frying, fries, cheeseburger and some mac on the plate, slop on some indistinguishable brown substance and you're done. An extraordinary assembly line that creates perfection every time! The garbage plate is well-named, and you never know what you're going to get with each bite (but it's all going to the same place anyway). The fries are a delight, the bread is superbly crunchy, and all for the discount price of \$5.25.

But the fun has only begun! Now you get to add a bit of your own preferences to your meal, with specially flavored condiments located at every table. The indistinguishable brown substance now has a bit of red in it! Marvelous, you're ready to eat! There is something oddly and comfortingly primitive about *Nick's* cooking. In some ways you feel like you're feeding your inner ape as you chew, with visions dancing in your head of Caveman Rorg gnawing on a bone. We've been taught to eat properly, to sip our drinks pinkie finger extended, but sitting at a table in *Nick Tahoe's* destroys all illusions of etiquette. With such divinely sloppy presentation, who cares how you eat it? It's often best to just let it all go! Free at last!

Speaking of the tables, they are yet another aspect of *Nick's* that make it incredible. The tables are constructed to create the ambiance of being in a friendly diner. Unknown to their creator, they are also often adjustable to fit your party's needs. Slip and slide them until they fit perfectly under your chin! The seats are cushioned in a lovely shade of perky orange, indented to fit you just so, thanks to the countless others that have shared the same dining experience. From head to toe, *Nick* treats you right!

The atmosphere found in *Nick's* leaves nothing to be desired. A trip to *Nick's* means you're looking for relaxation in all the right places. College students are especially drawn to this fine eatery, for a break for

the norms, like cafeterias and endlessly unglorified homemade hamburgers. With all the ingredients in *Nick's* menu, there is a variety of nutrition in every mouthful. It is extremely conducive to conversation and leisure, as students forget about that calculus exam or that art project with every bite. Truly a therapeutic experience. Even a trip to the rest room leaves you contented, for although the cleanliness may be lacking at times, there is always a fresh, lemon scent!

Nick Tahoe's is most certainly a well-run and well-rounded establishment. Just like its famed garbage plate, it is more than the sum of its parts. *Nick's* is chatting on a rainy day, it's chowing on a midnight run, it's smiling and smelling and being with those you love. So the next time you bite and feel a bit nauseated or later experience a bit of aftershock, remember what it took to create a place so infallible in its pursuit of incredible dining. With friendly service, always unique and sometimes tasty food, fabulous setup and affordable prices, *Nick's* certainly has it all. *Nick Tahoe's* is truly a marvel, and Rochester is blessed with its presence.

by Kelly Sietz

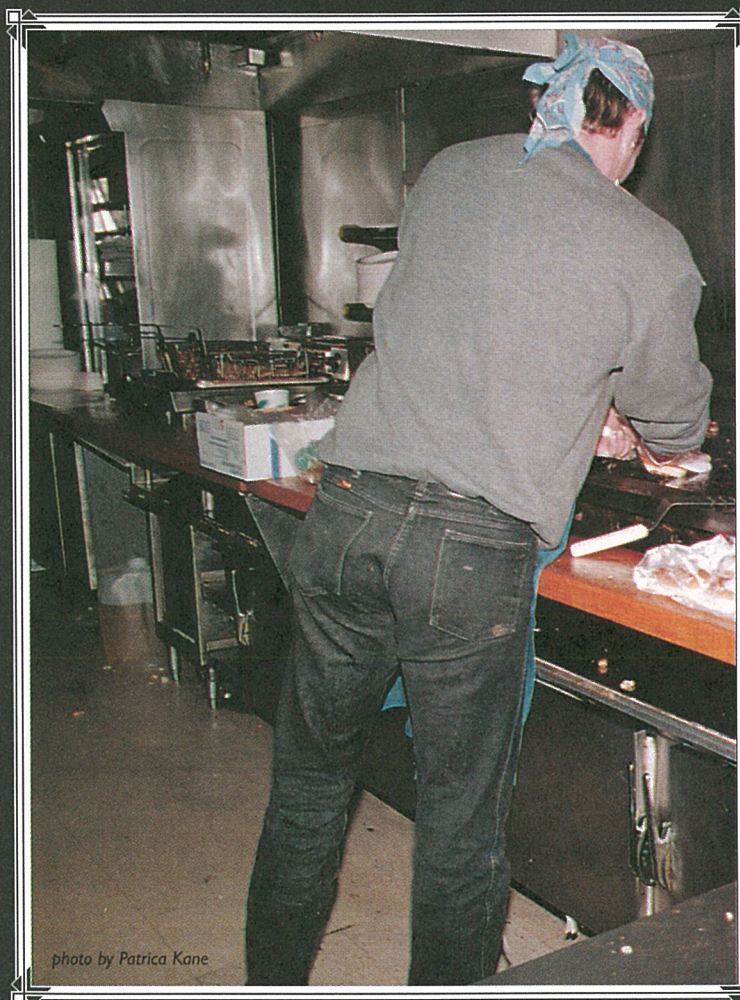


photo by Patrica Kane

Eating Garbage

There are a million ways to die, and *Nick Tahoe's* seems to be the most common in the Rochester area.

Upon walking into the door, I was greeted by the overwhelming stench of fryer vats. The smell permeates every inch of the *Tahoe's* interior. To add to the problem of the offensive smell is the decor. Neon orange booths assault the eyes, and faux wood paneling reminds us all of the decor mistakes of the 70's. The place is absolutely filthy. Pucky tiled floors can't hide the dirt, dust, or layers of grease film on the floor. From the place you order you can see the griddle and fryers. A mountain of potatoes, in a discolored metal basket, were hoisted from a seething cauldron of fat and thrown onto the griddle. Then they were sloped onto a flimsy paper plate along with numerous unidentifiable "foods." The steam off the griddle and the newly concocted garbage plate filled the air with the unforgettable *Tahoe's* stench. It all takes on the uniform smell of the frying oil. The only place exempt from the unholy olfactory stink is the bathroom. From every fixture in the ladies room a streak of rust emerged. I am sure that it hasn't been cleaned since *Nick Tahoe* was alive. I can't decide what's worse, the deep fat smell of death or the false promise of chemical lemon-scented air fresheners.

Ordering your meal, if you can call it that, is no less traumatic than the smell.



"Yeah, whuh?" "Garbage plaeh, ya wanna garbage plaeh." I was verbally assaulted by the greasy man behind the counter. He made the last person I ordered fries from look like Stephen Hawking. Perhaps upon entering *Nick's* you are expected to communicate on a monosyllabic level. Point, grunt, and fork over five bucks for the best reason to throw up since ipecac. That brings up another good point, FIVE BUCKS! You could pay someone that much to beat your stomach with a lead pipe, an approximation of the indigestion caused by consumption of a garbage plate. Same effect.

Garbage plates, the house special, are lethal and should be banned by the county health board. They start, from what I have seen, with a bed of deep fried home fries. The oil-soaked spuds are topped with beans, macaroni salad, onions, pork sausage, Italian sausage, hamburgers, or hot-dogs. This melange of cellulite-producing goodies is then slathered in "meat sauce." I would, however, not call it meat, really, the edible kind anyway. It looks like a grade below "D" (the grade served in public school cafeterias). Perhaps the local butcher gathers up all the left over "special cuts," you know, toes, snouts, sphincters, tails and face meat and then special delivers it to *Nick Tahoe's*. These delicate morsels of fecal-, coliform-, and salmonella-infected gristle are then cooked in some unidentified clear liquid, presumably melted fat. The whole vat is then exotically seasoned with, I'm guessing, salt.

Most patrons top off the mountain of what looks like what my imagination conjured up when I was introduced to the scientific theory of "primordial ooze" with cups, if not gallons, of hot sauce and ketchup (I assume this makes it palatable, even though it is probably still not fit for human consumption).

There are other things on the menu. Hamburgers, hot dogs, meatless garbage plates (for those watching their meat intake). They are not as often ordered as the infamous garbage plates, but they do have their place on the menu. You can even go there for breakfast. I saw pancakes on the menu, I also saw some wrinkled, sorry looking doughnuts under a glass dome while I was there. I wonder if they fry the doughnuts in the same vat they fry everything else, or cook the pancakes on the same griddle the pork sausage and hamburgers are cooked on. I shudder just thinking about it.

The last time I went there I saw a pregnant woman scarfing a garbage plate down. Doesn't she know that her baby has to ingest that stuff too? The Surgeon General has put labels on cigarettes and liquor. Amusement parks have signs deterring pregnant women from roller coasters. So why can *Nick Tahoe's* serve this woman who is obviously in delicate medical condition? I'm aware that weird cravings do result from pregnancy, but there is a strong possibility that her child could become medically handicapped, or that she could suffer a complicated birth. I was tempted to call attention to the problem, but decided that her husband was quite menacing, and he would have no trouble dissuading me from my crusade against another birth defect a la *Nick Tahoe's*.

Perhaps *Nick* himself had some grasp of the type of food he was serving when he named it the "Garbage Plate." Then again maybe not, *Nick Tahoe* died from a heart attack last year. His widow is a vegetarian, some hint into the life of the Frankenstein of food chains.

by Patrica Kane

Dawn Soufleris

“Sure, we deal with lots of sad cases. Tragic cases, and at times it can get rough. But I try to look at everything with a sense of humor.”



Photo by Ben Garvin

Tucked away in her second floor office in the Student Union, Dawn Soufleris sits in her big chair and helps unhappy people in unpleasant situations, and tries her best to make things better. “I don’t like to consider myself a judge,” she said. “Instead, I like to think I’m sort of the behavioral gatekeeper.”

Her official title is Judicial Administrator, and each year Dawn Soufleris deals with upwards of 350 cases of people in trouble. From sex abuse to drug possession, people file into her office with problems to be fixed and punishments to be handed down.

“It’s easy to get bummed out when you deal with so many problems,” she says. “I have to remind myself that I’m dealing only with 10% of RIT’s student body, and that often times the 10% that come through my office aren’t the most pleasant.”

Six years ago Dawn started her work at RIT as an area coordinator for the residence halls. In 1994, she was given her current position as Judicial Administrator. She graduated from Binghamton University receiving her undergraduate and graduate degree in education, and did her post masters studies at Syracuse University where she worked on her doctoral in higher education.

Now, after all her schooling and studying, Dawn has become a professional decision-maker of sorts. I asked her what it’s like to reign as RIT’s behavioral gatekeeper. “It’s good fun, we deal with plenty of cases and each one is different. I enjoy that sort of diversity.”

You’d think that dealing with conflicts full time might wear her down, but Dawn said “Sure, we deal with lots of sad cases. Tragic cases, and at times it can get rough. But I try to look at everything with a sense of humor. Without it I’m not sure how I’d survive. You’re dealing with all sorts of problems here, and most aren’t all that funny, but I think laughing is important. I can usually fit a little humor into everything.”

Dawn has dealt with many memorable cases over the years. “A student had it in his mind,” she said, “that he was going to climb onto the roof of Baker to where the light shines on the Gleason clock and attach a Batman mask over the light. He just about had it rigged when he somehow managed to get stuck. Someone had to call Campus Safety to rescue him. We all had a terrific laugh about that.”

Although the majority of Dawn’s work consists of solving and resolving conflicts, she also acts as the assistant to the Vice President of Student Affairs. She has also taught freshman seminar for the past six years. Also, she is the advisor the RIT’s Delta Phi Epsilon chapter.

She’s a busy woman at work, and with two small children at home, she’s a busy woman away from work too. “My kids are real important to me.” she said “We love going to the zoo or museums. Lately the Discovery Zone has been big on our list.”

There are things that Dawn does not like about her job. “I get lots of verbal abuse in this job,” she said smiling. “In fact, I get verbal abuse from just about everybody. I received a death threat once and campus safety officers were with me from the time arrived at work until I left. Things can get a little scary sometimes, but it’s never too much of a problem.”

Back in her office, sitting in her big chair, Dawn Soufleris deals with problems. And unless you’re in trouble or you’re writing an article for the Reporter, you probably won’t meet her. We can all rest assured however, that there is a strong woman making strong decisions for us. That ought to give us all a little extra comfort.

by Ben Garvin

Be your own #1 prio**RITY**!

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W O M E N ' S V O L L E Y B A L L

The RIT women's volleyball team (22-8) started off this past week with a purr and ended it with a roar. The Lady Tigers continued their winning ways by posting a 6-0 record for the week, which included winning the RIT invitational tournament.

Although the team is keeping pace to out-do last year's record of 26-14, the Tigers were eager to finish a weekend tournament as the champions.

After finishing second in three tournaments thus far, RIT was out to prove they, too, could be champions. Surprisingly enough, co-captain and senior Sandy Payne pointed out that "in my four years as a Tiger, we have never won our own tournament." She was quick to add, "And I expect us to win it this weekend!"

Sure enough, after winning Tuesday night's dual match with cross-town rival St. John Fisher (15-4, 15-10, 6-15, 15-12) the

Tigers set out on a mission to win the RIT Invitational.

Friday's first match was against upstart D'Youville College of Buffalo. Without hesitation, the Tigers quickly disposed of their first opponent in three games (15-1, 15-8, 15-10).

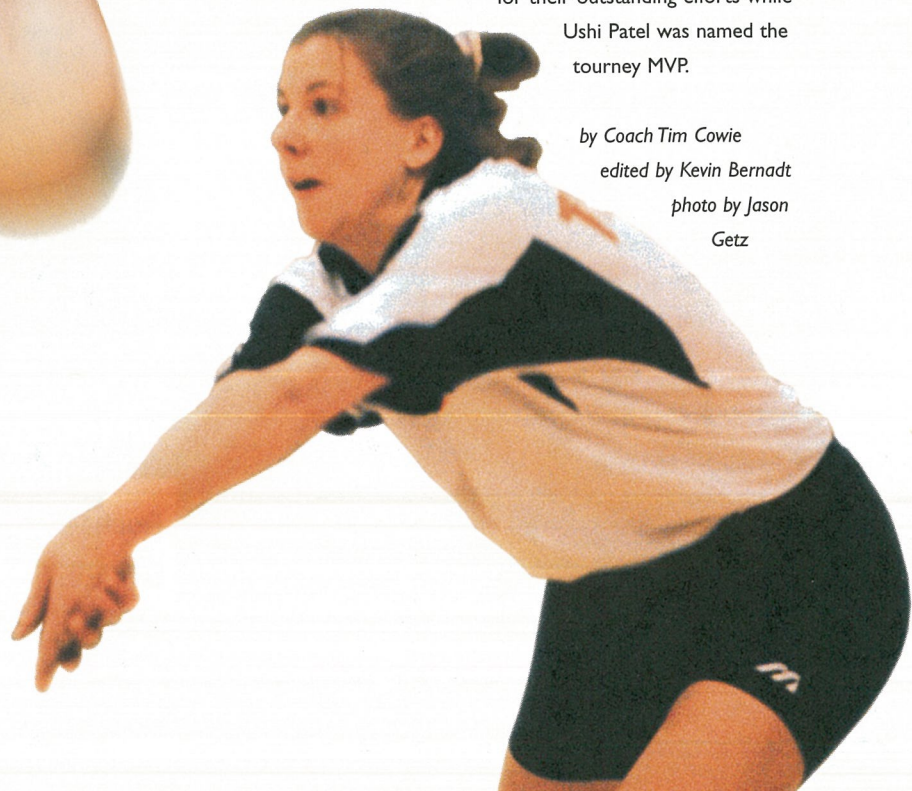
Lebanon Valley (Pa.), a small but quick team, came out of the gates with an upset on their minds. They jumped on the Lady Tigers quickly, and RIT went down 0-2 (13-15, 3-15) to their feisty opponents. With the sight of a tournament championship quickly diminishing, the Tigers received some strong bench play by its reserves to scratch and claw their way to a 15-13 victory in game three to stay in the match. After an all-around effort by the entire team, RIT pounced back to win games four and five (15-5, 15-8) to survive a scare and win the match in five games.

Early Saturday morning matches proved little trouble for the Tigers as they faced Marymount (Va.), winning easily in three games (15-5, 15-7, 15-9). The volleyball team also had little trouble or lack of confidence when faced with their next opponent, St. John Fisher. After winning decisively on Tuesday, the Lady Tigers quickly put down Fisher in three games (15-8, 15-9, 17-15). The win set up the Tiger volleyball team for a showdown with another undefeated tournament team, the University of Rochester Yellowjackets.

Although RIT has faced U of R twice before this season, winning both contests, the Tigers were not about to allow the Yellowjackets an opportunity to break the streak by winning on our home turf, let alone step in the way of a championship. Without much cause for alarm, the Tigers quickly and quietly took care of business by beating U of R for the third straight time this season in three games (15-6, 15-2, 15-13).

The tournament honored three RIT players on the all-tourney team: Tracy Wilt and Erin Herr were recognized for their outstanding efforts while Ushi Patel was named the tourney MVP.

*by Coach Tim Cowie
edited by Kevin Bernadt
photo by Jason
Getz*



The beginning of *Ultimate Frisbee*

What is Ultimate Frisbee? It's a sport. A sport about what? About a bunch of kids throwing Frisbees around. Is that what ultimate Frisbee is ALL about? No! It's about more, much more. Interested yet? Okay, then let's get into more details.

Ultimate Frisbee is a new activity dealing with the mastery of throwing a Frisbee. The person who supposedly started this sport was Joel Silver, a student of Columbia High School in Maplewood, New Jersey. It started around 1968 and has been increasing in popularity ever since. The first organized tournament was played on April 25th in 1995, and someday Ultimate may even become an Olympic sport.

Ultimate Frisbee started at RIT three years. Tim Webber, the person responsible for this, started a small club and a few years later membership has grown. There is also an ultimate Frisbee class taught every Thursday from 4-5:50 p.m. by David Cohn, a Computer and Integrated Machine Systems professor.

The game involves certain characteristics that separates it from others. The sport can be considered as a hybrid of soccer, basketball, and American football. It involves a seven-man team. The goal is to score on the opposing side. End zones are separated by two different color cones. To win, you need to earn anywhere between 15-21 points, depending on whether you are playing in the nationals or in a local competition. The game begins with a team throwing the Frisbee to the other team at the opposite end of the field (like football) and running towards them. Once the Frisbee is caught, the person must stop and is allowed ten seconds to throw the disc. If the ten seconds is up and the person still hasn't thrown the Frisbee, it is a turnover. This continues on until the offensive team reaches the goal and scores a point.

Watching the warm-ups reminds one of basketball warm-ups, where the players weave and pass the basketball to the chest. In ultimate Frisbee, each player is



photo by Jason Getz

opposite one another and as a player runs towards a cone, the teammate with the Frisbee throws it to him. If he catches it, he waits for another player to run ahead and catch up for another pass. Occasionally, lap running is also part of the warm-up. There are various throws: the two-hand, four-hand, and the hammer (and more). Those who don't regularly play ultimate Frisbee, but have passed around Frisbees, should be familiar with the two-hand throw.

The highlight of the game is the underlying philosophy: trust among players and elite companionship. There are no referees, so the players are left to judge themselves. This increases the trust level and encourages honest decision-making. That makes the game strong, as far as teamwork is considered. What also makes it great is the range of participants. It is open to all ages and varying skill levels. Interestingly, there are a lot of female ultimate players, as well as older adults. Frisbee teams on campus practice in the Rose Bowl field (the field behind the main entrance with the American and RIT flag). Don't be surprised if some day you drive by and see your professor gunning a hammer to a young college student.

by William Bookman

Athletes of the Week

Rochester Institute of Technology has named volleyball player Ushi Patel and cross country runner Russ Warren its Female and Male Athletes of the week, respectively.

Patel, from San Jose, California, had an epic week as she guided the Tigers to a 6-0 record and 22-8 mark overall. She was also vital in the Tigers' capturing the RIT Invitational title, as she was named the tournament's Most Valuable Player. The sophomore tallied 196 assists (39.2 per match) throughout the tournament as RIT lost just two games the entire weekend. She also compiled 58 digs.

Warren, from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, has been consistent all season for the Tigers. This past weekend, he placed second at the University of Rochester Invitational. Warren's performance helped RIT finish second overall.

"Russ has worked hard all year towards his goal of becoming an All-American," says head coach Dave Warth. "I feel he has a legitimate shot at All-American status. Especially if he continues to perform the way he did this weekend."

Warren posted a 26:22 in the 8000m race, which places him among the all-time top five finishers on the Mendon Ponds Park course.

By Chuck Mitrano
Edited by Alex Lewis

Fall Varsity Sports: November Home Matches

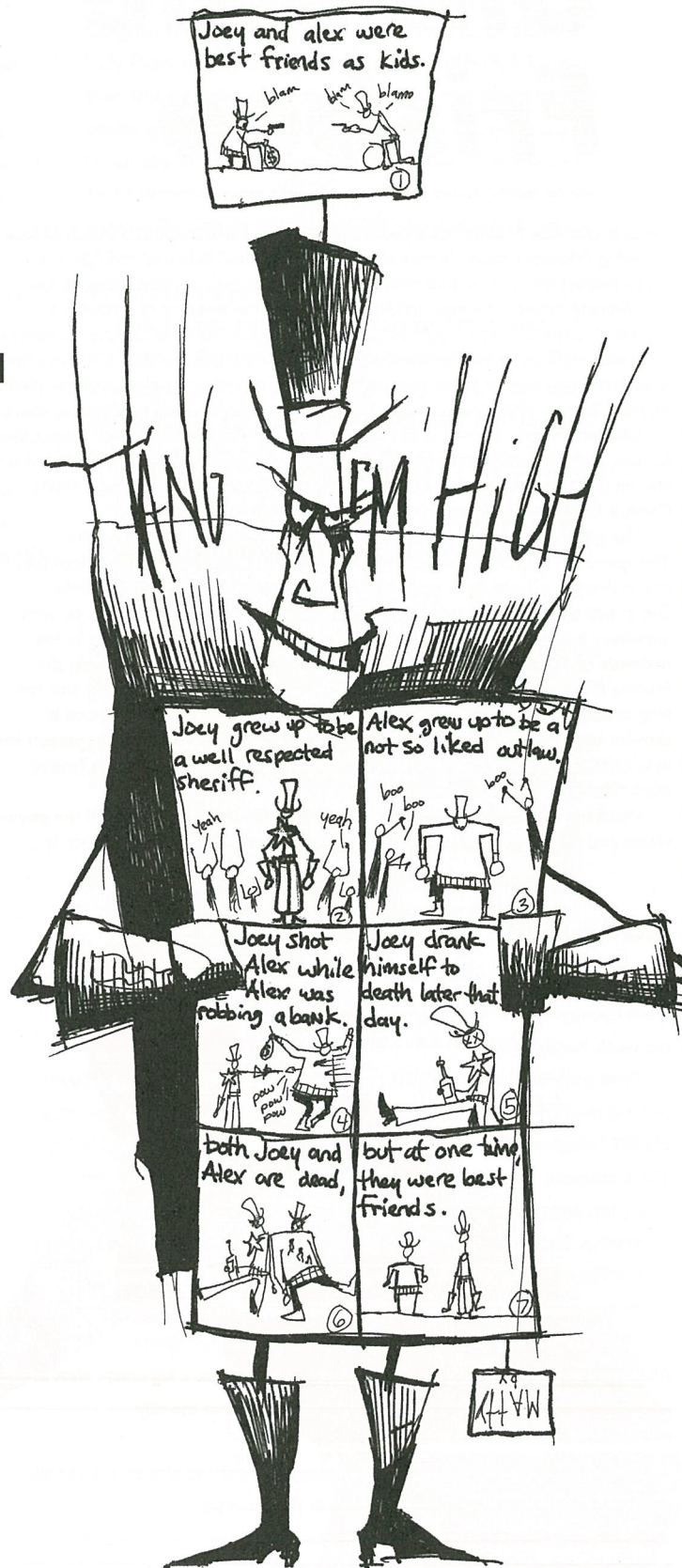
Sat. Nov. 1	Men's Soccer Women's Volleyball Women's Crew Men's Hockey	against Binghamton, 1:00pm against Hartwick, 1:00pm Wiley Coyote Regatta, TBA RIT TOURNAMENT Consolation Game, 4:00pm Championship Game, 7:30pm
Sat. Nov. 8	Men's Soccer	against Rensselaer, 1:00pm
Sat. Nov. 22	Men's Hockey	against Geneseo, 7:30pm
Sat. Nov. 29	Men's Basketball	against Hilbert, 2:00pm
Sat. Dec. 6	Men's Wrestling	RIT Invitational, 9:30pm

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- **VOLUNTEERS NEEDED:** HIV negative volunteers needed to participate in investigation AIDS Vaccine Research Studies. being conducted at Strong Memorial Hospital. Volunteers must be healthy and between 18-60 years of age. You will receive \$500-\$700 for your participation. For more information, call 273-AIDS
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- **The Reporter is looking for** good illustrators to do some work. You will get paid and published. Call 475-5633.

Tab Ads

- **Al** - Thanks for Dancin' the Night away with us! Love, the gang!
- **TEP Does.**
- To the residents of Gleason 6 North, you know what you are.
- **DAN:** How are the sleeping arrangements?
- **Mike:** Had any whipped cream lately?
- **Big Bitch:** I don't know what you are talking about. You know you haven't been giving your man what he needs so he looked for it in better places. - Amy
- **Jason:** your chances are about 0 in one million of getting lucky.
- **Kelley:** Happy birthday!!!! Sweet thang - the Nightcrew



October 31 - November 7, 1997

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Friday, October 31

Talisman Movie: *Crash*; 7 & 9:15pm in Webb Aud. RIT Students/faculty/staff: \$2, Gen Public: \$3, Children under 12: \$1.

RHA Battle of the Bands: RHA is sponsoring a Battle of the Bands and Halloween party at the Commons from 8-11pm. Come watch 4 bands compete for the \$200 first prize, then join RHA in the Claw for a costume contest and other games. Tons of prizes and free food.

Saturday, November 1

Talisman Movie: See above for show details. Closed captioned 7pm only.

Tuesday, November 4

Philosophers Are Coming!! *Carl Cohen*, Prof. of Philosophy at Michigan University presents "*Is Affirmative Action Just or Wise?*". 3pm, Carlson Center Auditorium. For more details contact Prof. Wade Robinson at 475-6643/wlrghs@rit.edu

Thursday, November 6

Coffeehouse Entertainer: Create your very own Spin Art from 6-8pm at the Commons. *FREE*

Friday, November 7

Talisman Movie: *The Lost World*; 7 & 9:30pm in Webb Aud. RIT Students/faculty/staff: \$2, Gen. Public: \$3, Children under 12: \$1. Also showing Saturday, November 8 in Ingle Aud. Closed Captioned Saturday at 7pm only.

Cultural Spotlight/Emerging Artist Series: CAB and The Center for Campus Life present the *Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra*, conducted by *Robert Bernhardt* plus a special performance by pianist *Christopher Johnson*. 7:30pm, doors open at 6:45pm for general seating. Tickets, available November 3rd in the SAU Game Room or at the door, are required for this *FREE* event.

Ongoing Events

Student Government: SG Senate Meetings are held Tuesdays from 12:30-2pm in the SAU 1829 rm. Call 475-6076 for more information.

Senior Announcement: *Seniors* graduating through the end of winter quarter (97-2) can pick up a special Senior Night surprise gift in the Center for Campus Life. Quantities are limited.; first come first serve!! Call 475-7058 for more information.

Bevier Gallery Exhibit: An exhibition of work from both full and part-time faculty from SAC and SAD. Open through November 5.

Panara Theatre Presentation: The Panara Theatre presents *Blythe Spirit*. Playing October 30 and 31, November 1,7, and 8 from 8-10pm; November 2, from 2:30-4:30pm. Tickets available at the NTID Box Office. RIT students: \$5, all others: \$7. Contact Jim Orr at 475-6251 for more information.

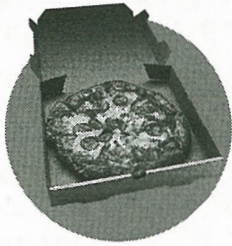
Henry's is Open!! Henry's, the student run restaurant on the 4th floor of the George Eastman Building is now open Tuesdays and Thursdays from 11:30am-1pm. Come enjoy the variety of exciting and innovative foods they have to offer. Take out orders available. Call 475-2351 for information and reservations.

Tiger Job Connection: The Co-op Office is pleased to offer a variety of new on-line services, including registration, resume, and on-campus interview information. Check them out when you are considering your next Co-op opportunity at www.rit.edu/EMCS/COOP

NTID Switzer Gallery Exhibition: The Switzer Gallery is proud to exhibit the stained glass work of **Sander Blondeel**, a deaf artist from Belgium. The exhibit runs through November 21st.

RIT Mediation Services is now recruiting student candidates. If you are interested or would like more information, contact Dorothy Brown at DJBCCL, or at x6171 or stop by the Center for Campus Life to pick up a Student Mediator Interest Form. Interest Forms must be returned no later than No.r 21, 1997.

To publicize your event to the entire campus, send the name, date, location, time, contact person, phone number, and any other pertinent information to CalendarIT, Center for Campus Life, SAU, Room 2130, by 4:30 p.m. fourteen working days before the issue in which you would like it published. CalendarIT may edit descriptions due to space limitations. Events subject to change.



Pizza



Tuition



Dentist

Guess which one can't



Movies

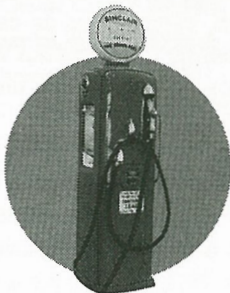


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