



# the Herald



By and for the students of Hobart and William Smith Colleges

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## WS Women Fight Back

**Katie Bell**  
News Columnist

This past Sunday, William Smith students gathered together to take another step in protecting themselves against the threat of violence by attending a self-defense class.

Bernadette van der Vliet, who has a third degree black belt in Bujinkan Ninpo Taijutsu, instructed the class. She started studying in 1987 after wanting to learn how to defend herself and ended up joining the local police Taekwondo Club and training with members of the SWAT team. In addition to teaching the self-defense class, she is also helping her husband Stan Skrabut with the martial arts class offered at the Colleges.

The Women's Collective discussed having a self-defense class at the beginning of the term, so when the assaults happened, the group scheduled classes immediately. Skrabut was asked to teach a class for women on self-defense, but he referred his wife instead.

"I immediately said yes because I think it is extremely important for women to learn how to defend themselves," said van der Vliet. Her goal for the class was to teach very basic but very effective techniques to escape dangerous situations.

The group of students that attended the class was very eager to learn. They picked up the basic techniques very quickly and were aggressive in simulated attacks. They learned moves to defend themselves

if choked or attacked from the front or behind or pinned to the ground. The class also focused on defending oneself in a social situation, like at a party, if someone was coming on too strong, as well as if a stranger were to attack. The students learned the importance of using your elbows for hitting and attacking weak points on the body, like the face, throat, solar plexus, knees ankles and feet.

van der Vliet also suggested some non-violent techniques to keep students safe. She advised us to walk and act very confidently. "Most attackers look for a victim who looks vulnerable, looks like she is lost. They will approach her to see how she reacts. Act strong!" said van der Vliet. It's also important to be aware of people around you and your surroundings while always listening to your inner voice and instinct. She notes the importance of attracting attention if attacked, telling me that, "yelling, screaming, using your whistle, honking your car horn, or hanging out of the window if you are in a room will not only attract people to help you, but it also increases the chance that the attacker will be discovered."

After the class, van der Vliet seemed positive, telling me, "The only thing I hope is that the women who took the class will be a bit safer now. And I think that at least they learned that they can fight back."

Leanne Roncolato, member of Collective who attended the class said, "It is just the basics, but it is definitely a start, and it was lots of fun."

## Hobart Football Captures Conference Crown

The Hobart football team captured the Liberty League Championship and the accompanying automatic bid to the NCAA Tournament with a come-from-behind 33-27 win over Union College in overtime this afternoon at Boswell Field. Sophomore quarterback Shawn Mizro (Newark/Newark, N.Y.) threw for a career-high 339 yards and a single game record five touchdowns, including the game-winner for the Statesmen.

The Dutchmen (5-3, 5-1 Liberty) had the first possession in overtime, and used six plays to move within inches of pay dirt. Facing fourth and inches on play No. 7, senior tackle Walt Bennett (Waterloo/Waterloo, N.Y.) and junior linebacker Tony Clemente (Troy/Troy, N.Y.) stuffed sophomore running back Tom Arciadiacono (Castleton, N.Y.) for no gain to preserve the tie.

Two plays later, Mizro con-

nected with senior wide receiver Rick Piñero (Smithtown/Hauppauge, N.Y.) for a 14-yard TD and the victory.

Hobart (7-1, 6-0 Liberty) trailed the Dutchmen 27-24 following sophomore wide receiver Ryan Twitchell's (Fayetteville, N.Y.) second TD catch of the game at the 14:12 mark of the fourth quarter.

Union had a chance to add to their lead when senior defensive back Brian Griffin (Holyoke, Mass.)

intercepted Mizro at the Hobart 26 and returned it to the Hobart 16. Three plays later, Statesmen junior corner back Jamie Anderson (Canandaigua/Canandaigua, N.Y.) picked off sophomore quarterback Tony Marotti (River Edge, N.J.) at the Hobart 1.

Marotti completed 18-of-29 for 302 yards and four touchdowns, but was intercepted twice. Sophomore wide receiver Steve Angilletta (Plantsville, Conn.) was his primary target, catching eight passes for 198 yards and two touchdowns.

Following three incompletions, the Statesmen faced fourth and 10

from their own one. Out of punt formation, senior Dan Suozzi (New Hampton/New Canaan, Conn.) ran for 14-yards and a first down.

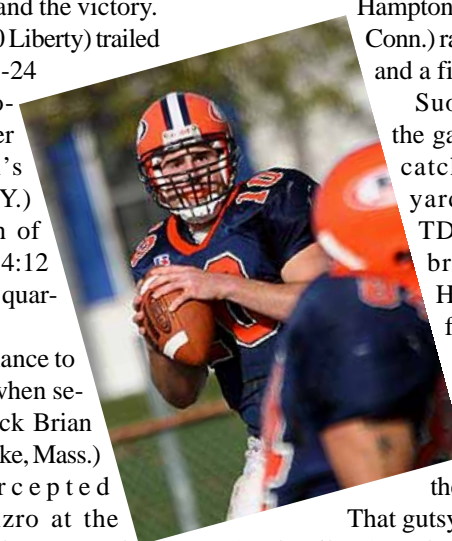
Suozzi finished the game with nine catches for 161 yards and two TDs. He also broke the Hobart record for consecutive games with at least one reception, raising the mark to 26.

That gutsy call by Head Coach Mike Cragg launched Hobart on a 16-play, 87-yard drive, capped by senior kicker Eric Ampuja's (Brockton/Brockton, Mass.) 29-yard game-tying field goal.

Defensively, Hobart junior linebacker Tony Clemente (Troy/Troy, N.Y.) finished with a game-high 14 tackles, including two for a loss, and a forced fumble. Senior end Chris Purtell (Pioneer/Sardinia, N.Y.) added 11 stops, including four for a loss.

For the Dutchmen, junior linebacker Kevin Flike (Stillwater, N.Y.) posted a team-high nine tackles.

Hobart closes out the regular season on Boswell Field against the University of Rochester on Nov. 13, at 1 p.m.



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Congratulations to the Hobart Football Team!

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# CAMPUS LIFE



## HADLEY MONGELL, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

This past week marked a big day in my own personal history. Now go ahead and brace yourselves everyone...I had my first real job interview. I have had interviews for summer jobs and internships, but this was the real McCoy, this was for all of the marbles, this was for a JOB IN THE REAL WORLD.

Since I am a senior, I have been doing my best to ensure my professional future by doing informational interviews and posting my resume with the rest of the desperate jobseekers on websites like careerbuilder.com. By no means am I stressing out; I just am trying to take advantage of all the career services the campus offers, *while* I am on campus.

The funny thing was that I wasn't that nervous with the idea of the interview at all. However, the more I prepared for the interview, the more nervous I got. I went to an interviewing workshop where they handed out a lot of "tips for a successful interview." As I flipped through the packet, I started to stress out about the kind of questions I would be asked. For example, "What would

your best friend say about you?" or "What would you want people to say at your funeral?" ARE YOU KIDDING ME? I am trying to find a job, not create a personal eulogy!

I eventually calmed down when I realized that interviewing is really all about SALES. Every interview you do, you are selling yourself to a company by telling them how you can help THEM. It's hard to grasp at first because, most of the way through college, we are constantly thinking, "How will this person or this course help ME?"

At one point or another we are all going to have to interview for a position. I admit it's hard to find the line between selling yourself and being arrogant, but we all have to do it to be competitive. I like to think of that you are just being confident and proud of all of the steps you have made to get where you are today.

For all of the seniors that I may have freaked out with this editorial, I am sorry. Any interview is great practice, and we all have to have faith that things will naturally fall into place as long as we put in the effort to help things along and open doors for ourselves by networking.

## Campus Green's Tip-o-the-Week

Use Curtains or shades at night, but open them during the day to let natural light warm your cold dorm room! This hint is especially helpful if you live on the South side of your building (the side that naturally gets the most daytime sunlight).



Terri A. Hannan  
RPA-C, Hubbs Health Center

## HEALTH HINTS FROM HUBBS

Picture this: You awaken on the day of a big exam, stretch and swallow, and FIRE is all you feel in your throat. "Oh great," you mutter as you stumble out of bed. "A sore throat...that's all I need." On the way to the shower you start to shiver and shake, and suddenly you break into a sweat. Even your groggy morning brain knows something is really wrong. You manage to get to class, but the room spins and you feel certain you will not live through the exam. As you sit there dying, sweating, and unable to swallow, you realize there is a lump the size of a golf ball behind your right ear. "That's it," you sigh. "I am sick." You stumble off to Hubbs.

Your health care provider takes one look at you and says, "Hey man, you look sick." No duh. She checks your throat and shudders, and then she presses on all the sore spots in your neck and says knowingly, "You need to be checked for mono." Luckily you are too sick to protest as you are swept away by a nurse to have "labs drawn." You are told to expect results later the same day and advised what to do in the meantime. A few hours later the phone rings and a much too cheery voice states: "You have mono!" Your life flashes before your eyes, and you wonder what will happen next.

Mononucleosis is an illness caused by a virus, usually the Epstein-Barr virus (EBV). Many people catch mono as children and suffer mild flu-like symptoms. Even as adults, most people who get mono are only sick a few weeks. EBV first infects the mucus membranes of the mouth, nose, and throat. From any of these cells, EBV spreads to a type of white blood cell that travels through the body, spreading the virus with it.

Your body has white blood cells that produce antibodies in response to a virus infection. The presence of these antibodies in your blood is the basis for testing whether you have

mono. Many people infected with mono don't get sick or have such mild symptoms they never know they had it.

Mono is passed by saliva. Only intimate contact such as kissing and sexual intercourse are likely to spread the infection. Sharing cups and utensils can transmit the virus if saliva is present on the surface. Mono has a long incubation period. After a person is infected, one to two months can pass before symptoms start to appear. If you have mono now, you may have been infected weeks ago. Many people are infectious without symptoms. Some never feel sick. Others no longer feel sick but still produce viruses for several weeks. It is possible to become infected by someone who doesn't have symptoms. Fewer than 10% of the people who get mono know whom they caught it from.

If someone you know has mono, you should avoid intimate contact. If you've been intimate with someone who now has mono, taking especially good care of yourself (healthy diet, exercise, and enough rest) may help keep you from getting ill.

Classic mono symptoms include: sore throat, swollen lymph glands (nodes), fever, and fatigue. Headache, poor appetite, muscle aches, nausea and a skin rash may accompany these symptoms. The swollen lymph glands can be quite large and often include those glands in the back portion of the neck.

Mono is not a quarantined illness. You do not have to go home or lay flat on your back for a month. You should be diagnosed and treated properly, however.

Mono is self-limited and usually runs a course of approximately four weeks. The first 7-10 days are the worst, and during that time you will remain under your health provider's care. Mono is caused by a virus, so antibiotics won't help. Sometimes mono and strep throat are present at the same time, so antibiotics are used to treat the strep, but they will not shorten the course of the mono infection. Steps to feeling better include: get plenty of rest, nap, take it

easy, eat healthy foods, don't drink alcohol, do drink lots of water, juice, or other fluids, take a multiple vitamin, take a pain reliever (such as Ibuprofen), gargle salt water, suck ice cubes or lozenges, and avoid strenuous activity.

Athletes will be asked to stop all athletic training and participation in contact sports because the spleen (an organ in the upper left part of the abdomen) often swells with mono. Splenic rupture is a possibility that cannot be taken lightly and can happen at any time during the first three weeks of active mono. The first symptom of rupture is abdominal pain and/or pain spreading into the left shoulder. Athletes will be instructed about having an ultrasound of the spleen to determine if the spleen is normal prior to returning to active contact sports. This is generally done at approximately four weeks, as that is the time the spleen usually returns to normal.

There are a few rare complications of mono that should not be overlooked. Mono Hepatitis or Mono Encephalitis can occur. Call Hubbs right away if you have mono and experience abdominal pain, yellow jaundice (yellow color in eyes or skin), or dark brown urine; trouble breathing from swelling in the throat; inability to swallow fluids because of throat pain or swelling; or other symptoms that don't improve after a few days.

There have been many cases of mono on our campus this fall. Only people who have had intimate contact with someone with mono are likely to catch it. A test for mono is not valid unless you have symptoms and are ill. There is no screening test for someone who might have been exposed. Roommates and close friends should avoid intimate contact until someone has recovered fully. Good hygiene, such as hand washing and covering the mouth when sneezing or coughing, will help stop the spread of many infectious diseases. A small bottle of hand sanitizer used often may help cut down on infections throughout the winter.

Please call Hubbsat campus extension 3600.

# REU Kidding?

**Max Macaluso**  
Section Contributor

The Research Experience for Undergraduates and "Publishing or Parishing" at Cornell University, Summer 2004

The Victorian residence of Sherlock Holmes is 221 B Baker Street, London, England. This is his intellectual haven, where he investigates crimes and improves his craft, stimulated by cocaine.

Students from Professor Carol Parish's Research Group spent this summer in another Baker residence: 212 Baker Laboratories at Cornell University. Unlike Holmes, our investigations were chemical, not criminal, and we didn't need cocaine to stimulate our mental processes. Honestly.

Professor Carol Parish is H&WS' professor of Physical Chemistry. After spending a year on sabbatical with Nobel Laureate Professor Roald Hoffmann at Cornell University, Professor Parish arranged for her students to join her during the summer of 2004 through the Cornell Center for Materials Science.

Seniors Hilda Castillo, Betsy Nuez, and Max Zimmerley, and I (Junior Max Macaluso) enjoyed an exhilarating ten-weeks of summer research, but what happened in those 10-weeks? What did Cornell have to offer, what was Ithaca like, and what in the world is a "fat chick"?

## Flip-flops, Enediynes, and Anti-Cancer Drugs

Besides being allowed to dream of reactions and run them in a matter of minutes, computational chemists are also the only chemists allowed to wear flip-flops in the lab! The Parish Research Group uses Quan-

tum Mechanical software and a 23 node Beowulf computer cluster, located in Lansing Hall, to examine the energies of different reactions involving enediynes. Enediynes are a unique class of molecules that have the potential to be potent anti-cancer agents. In addition to the anti-cancer drug project, Hilda Castillo worked on a molecular modeling project on HIV-protease that is focused on improving HIV/AIDS drugs.

For more information on these projects, visit Prof. Parish's website at <http://people.hws.edu/parish/> and for the students' abstracts see the MERCURY conference website at <http://mars.chem.hamilton.edu/conference/index.html>.

During our stay at Cornell University, we were invited to partici-

*Benchwarmer's*, a sports bar and grill, which serves a dish called "The Fat Chick." This is a sandwich with 5 pounds of chicken, bacon, and mushrooms, and if one can finish it with an accompanying plate of fries you are awarded an exclusive *Benchwarmer's* t-shirt. If you're wondering whether Max Z. could do it or not, just monitor the t-shirts he wears.

I, however, steadfastly refused to eat anything called "The Fat Chick" based solely on principle.

An opportunity of a lifetime This summer was invaluable. We all learned a lot of chemistry and experienced a new university and a new city, and I personally grew as a human being, but I think I speak for our entire group when I say that there is no place like H&WS.

If you are interested in REU programs in the United States or exotic places like Thailand and France, visit the Research Experience for Undergraduates website to get more information: <http://www.nsf.gov/home/crssprgm/reu/start.htm>.

Our research group would like to thank Professor Carol Parish (for making this possible), the H&WS chemistry department, Professor DiSalvo (for organizing the REU program), Professor Hoffmann and his research group (for hosting us), the REU students, and Kristin Patterson (who helped devise this title).

The *Herald* Staff would like to congratulate contributor Max Machaluso, whose research results were published in the *Journal of Inorganic Chemistry*. While we don't understand his work on undiscovered polyaromatic hydrocarbons, we're totally proud of Max, whose work might help cure cancer. And, no, we're not kidding.



The Parish research group looking very professional at the 3<sup>rd</sup> MERCURY Conference at Hamilton College. Max Zimmerley, Hilda Castillo, Max Macaluso, and Betsy Nuez (from left to right)

pate in the Hoffmann Research Group meetings, and these talks made our group think more deeply about chemistry and opened our eyes to the myriad of research projects being done. His research group is also highly dynamic, and we also enjoyed learning from their different cultural backgrounds.

"Ithaca is Gorges"

Our group had a fantastic time in Ithaca with the other REU students. We explored the gorges, Collegetown, and the downtown Commons in our spare time. Hilda and Betsy frequented *Viva Taqueria*, a Mexican restaurant in Downtown Ithaca, and Max Zimmerley enjoyed his time at



## WEOS Spotlight:

Katherine Schruth

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1) What are your major and minor?<br>English and Art   | obsessively controlling, it's great!  |
| Education  | 5) What was your most embarrassing moment on the air?<br>I screwed up all the time. That's pretty embarrassing. |
| 2) How did you get involved with WEOS?<br>I can't remember.  | 6) What is your favorite thing about HWS?<br>The smell of money.  |
| 3) What is your position there?<br>I play music on the air.  | 7) What do you plan to do after graduation?<br>Live in my parents' basement.                                    |
| 4) What do you like about running your own radio show?<br>It gives me a sense of control, and since I am |   |



## Support Your Governments:

William Smith Congress meets each Tuesday in Napier 101 at 8PM

Hobart Student Government meets each Tuesday in Napier 201 at 8PM

Angela Tallo: President  
Megan Moffit: VP  
Stephanie Goldson: Treasurer  
Lauren E. Shallish: Secretary

Danny Nelson: President  
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## SUBMISSION GUIDELINES

*The Herald* is currently accepting submissions for our coming issue. Deadline for this issue is Sunday at 7pm. All submissions left in the drop box **MUST** include **The name and phone number or e-mail of an individual person** that *The Herald* can contact regarding the submission. **BOTH a hard copy and disk copy must be left in the drop box. If you are submitting by email, please make your submission an attachment.** If criteria are not met, *The Herald* may not be able to print the submission.

# ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT



## ‘The Incredibles’ is Incredible

**Jonah Levy**  
A&E Contributor

**W**ow. What a crappy title for an article. But the people at Pixar are f^&\*ing geniuses. Since ‘Toy Story’ in 1995, they’ve created five unbelievable animated films that appeal to children and adults alike. The plots of these films have one thing in common: a secret life. Beginning with how toys conduct themselves when we’re not around, onto the microscopic activities of bugs, then the world behind our closet door, and to life under the sea, Pixar has conceived these rather simple grand concepts and fine tuned them to capture the hearts and imaginations of billions of movie-goers.

With ‘The Incredibles’ they have truly reached a new height of filmmaking. This film, written and directed by Brad Bird, is (as the title bluntly and tactlessly implies) incredible. The art conception, direction, and completion are absolutely superb. Every single locale and character employs subtle and realistic, yet eye-popping colors and impeccable graphic design. As this is a super-hero movie, the effects used are unbelievable and nearly perfect. The action sequences, which are well placed and wildly thrilling, employ the best ingenuity I have seen in any superhero movie to date (and I’ve seen them all).

The story, which follows

the Parr family, focuses on the patriarch, Bob Parr (voiced by Craig Nelson). After a media-frenzy of super hero lawsuits, all super-citizens are forced to live normal lives. Mr. Incredible and his

wife Elastigirl (voiced by the talented Holly Hunter) must settle in suburbia under the guise of Bob, an insurance claim clerk, and Helen, your regular housewife. Their offspring, Dash (aptly named due his super-speed capabilities), Violet (a removed, depressed teenage girl), and Jack-Jack (the only ‘normal’ child) are raised to never use their powers under penalty of law.

But a well-paid mission to fight an out-of-control robot on a volcanic island lures Bob out of his boring, average life. Soon after, Bob is captured by his newly introduced arch-nemesis, Syndrome (the ingratiatingly ideal Jason Lee of Mallrats fame). Syndrome, who lived his young life as Buddy Pine, had been Incredible’s biggest fan. After being turned away in a wonderfully stylized 50’s era prologue, Buddy turns to inventing weapons, becoming the filthy rich and wickedly evil Syndrome.

After capturing the entire Parr family, Syndrome turns to, “monologuing ... as all super-freaks do, once they’ve successfully captured you,” says Lucius, Bob’s token black friend. Lucius Best, a.k.a. Frozone (voiced by the one and only Samuel L. Jackson) adds a fantastic touch to this evolved cartoon feature film. Monologuing is a dreaded inevitable character flaw of super-villains, exposing vulnerability while they explain their master plan. In Syndromes

case, he admits he will sell his weapons to all the citizens of the world, and when everyone is super, no one will be.

The intelligence of this film is incomparable to any of its class. There is a widely expressed theme of normalcy and society’s obsession with such. The most revealed example of this is Dash’s screaming desire to compete against his peers at sports. It’s obvious as to why this cannot be allowed, but it ruins his social interaction and his self-esteem. In a similar case with Violet, she understands she is a freak and an outcast until she learns to control her powers, and thus, gain self-confidence. In the end, they both

achieve their goals; Dash modestly wins second place at a track meet and Violet wins a date with the boy of her dreams. As for Mr. and Mrs. Parr, their tumultuous marriage is hilariously put on display while speeding through the city and arguing about which route to take or fighting criminals while settling a tiff about childrearing.

‘The Incredibles’ has super powers of its own, possessing the ability to captivate the audience in a gorgeous roller-coaster ride of adventure. This film also seems to have super-smarts, sending a brilliant message of rising above the average and becoming incredible yourself.

## Herald Movie Review:

# Alfie

**Kailey Voellinger**  
A&E Contributor

**A**lfie is a modernized version of the 1966 film starring Michael Caine. It is the story of a chain-smoking, limo-driving, Manhattan Playboy named Alfie (played by Jude Law) and the consequences of his not-so-monogamous lifestyle. Jude Law’s character narrates in asides while his life unfolds. After a series of unfortunate events relating to his “livelihood” and relationships with his sometimes girlfriend (Marisa Tomei), as well as his best friend (Omar Epps), and several other hookups (Susan Sarandon and Sienna Miller), Alfie begins to realize that there is more to his actions than meets the eye. He begins to understand that he needs to change his lifestyle and himself.

Directed by Charles Shyer (“Father of the Bride” I and II), ‘Alfie’ is a cute film that analyzes what it means to love and be loved, to be cared for

and to care in return. The message of the movie is that people need to be responsible for their actions, and that even if you don’t intend to hurt people, as Alfie discovers, it happens.

The acting was quite good and in the few sentimental parts that took place in the film the performances were moving. It had a very general plot, and was not difficult to understand. The film itself was entertaining, mostly due to the acting and the devastatingly handsome leading man. It was, however, not particularly funny or extremely emotional. The film was incorrectly labeled a “dramady” but it hardly fits the genre; rather, it is more of a quasi chick-flick laced with moral undertones.

‘Alfie’ was a quirky film with unique characteristics but it also had its pitfalls, one of which was a rather abrupt ending. Watch this film if you cannot get enough of Jude Law this season or if you want an unusual and entertaining hour and a half.

# On the Verge of Death

working-class are becoming more and more desperate.

Instead of waiting for Pete Doherty to drop dead, we should be grateful for every moment of music history that is being created as long as the band still exists; every album, every live performance, and every day that Pete Doherty gets out of bed is a victory for everyone who claims to love rock'n'roll.

*Up the Bracket* was such a seductive album because it stood for a sort of reckless and charming pub-rock attitude that we haven't seen or heard since Graham Parker was in his prime some 20 years ago. They have not given up that amiable fuck-it-all-attitude, but a touch of melancholy has surely been added on *The Libertines*. It's not like they consciously approach it, but *it* has caught up with them. This is music where every tone matters, where every breath that Pete Doherty takes may be the last. He knows it, the band knows it, we all know it—but I still can't help but love every second of it. The Libertines truly are the band that sacrifices itself for the sake of art. Probably because they don't know better, because this is all they can do.

I also admire the maturity of this album—the lalala/ohohoh-singing is still there (thank God!), but you would have to try really hard to find more clever and moving lyrics than in songs like "Road to Ruin" or "What Became of the Likely Lads." Both Doherty and Carl Barat have definitely become songwriters to count on.

And believe me, these are skillful musicians in every way, but the imperfection I was talking about is reflected in their music too. There is a playful spontaneity that doesn't take consideration of details. It is one of the greatest

conceptions that brilliance lies in technique. When brilliance, in fact, comes from the feelings that the music manages to create and give expression for. My friend Nils, who loves Misfits himself, could not believe it when I wrote a few weeks ago that the guitar solo in their "Some Kinda Hate" is one of the best ever: "Come on Kaj, the guys can't even play the guitar—they're like the worst musicians ever!"

My response was: "So what?". In what way has that ever been important? Bob Dylan was probably the lousiest singer ever, but his voice is still loved by anyone who knows to appreciate music. And that's because he means what he sings, because his songs actually matter. This, by the way, always reminds me of Whitney Houston. She made the well-known cover on Dolly Parton's charming "I Will Always Love You," and she completely massacred it! It is probably one of the worst covers ever made. She can certainly sing, that is sing correctly by the book (she probably got an A triple + in wailing school), but that doesn't mean shit. All the dignity from the original version is completely blown away in Houston's cover and replaced by a horrendous, unendurable orgie of melodramatic howling.

I was also going to write a longer review on Interpol's *Antics*, but realized that it was just pure crap. I should know better by now, than to trust in artificially hyped indie bands; furthermore I also have to get rid of this annoying tendency to believe that everything from New York City is good. But if for some reason you happen to have a weakness for the darker pop tones of 80's bands like Depeche Mode or New Order—it's also more than just a coincidence that Interpol opened up for The Cure at the Curiosa Festival a few months ago—you might want to take a look at this CD. And even more appropriately, if you happen to be a pseudo-intellectual pot-smoking indie-kid from some obscure little town in upstate New York (I know there's quite a considerable number of you out there!), then *Antics* is probably heaven re-invented. But otherwise try your best, just like me, to forget that bands like this actually exist and go spend your last money on The Libertines' latest album instead. Music that matters and refuses to give up, even though a whole world expects it to.

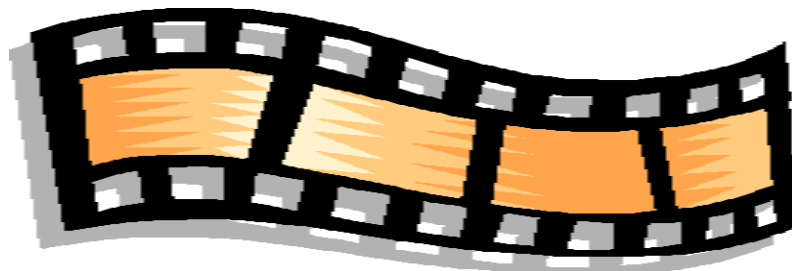
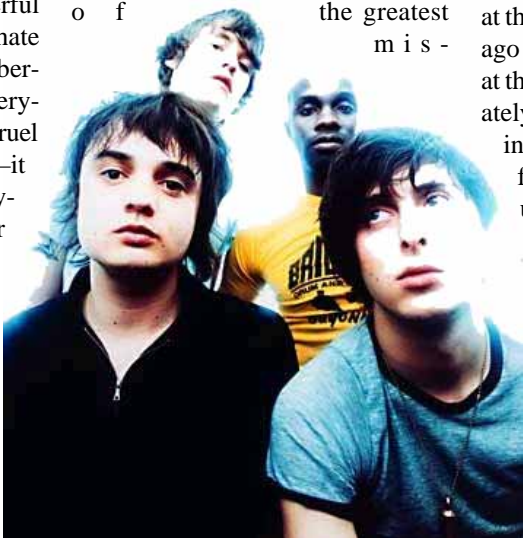


**Kaj Ranen**  
A&E Columnist

Despite, but also inevitably thanks to, the tragedy surrounding The Libertines, the band proves, with *The Libertines*, the follow-up to their debut *Up the Bracket*, that they are dead serious. I really can't think of a more important, hungry, and indispensable rock'n'roll band today. This is music on the verge to death.

More than anything, the destiny and vitality of the band is tied to the singer and songwriter Pete Doherty. His drinking and addiction to crack are well known. In many ways, he is the Jim Morrison or Johnny Thunders of the 21<sup>st</sup> century; as these legendary leading men of The Doors and New York Dolls, there are several people who go to concerts with The Libertines just to be able to say that they were there the day when the musical genius Pete Doherty finally gave in. But he deserves better than to be treated like a monkey in a cage. All people have their weaknesses, and what makes people beautiful is not their perfection, but their *imperfection*.

Lives like Pete Doherty's show us the vulnerability of life and also why art matters, why great music is made. When I was little, I used to play the trumpet, and one of the songs I often played was "What a Wonderful World" by Louis Armstrong. I hate that song because it lies. The Libertines presents a reality that is everything but beautiful, "it's a cruel, cruel world," but what matters is that—it *is*. In fact, they stand for everything that Louis Armstrong, or any republican of your choice, doesn't want to realize, and their response to that ignorance is powerful: "Just go ahead pretend there's not a problem." But music like this wouldn't exist if it wasn't for a world, in this case England, where the cries of the modern



## Students Join in Screen Parties Nationwide

**Lorinda Weinstock**  
A&E Contributor

On November 16, students at Hobart and William Smith Colleges will join thousands of movie fans at Hillels across the United States and Canada in a viewing of the over-the-top hit comedy "The Hebrew Hammer." The film will be shown at 8:30 pm in the Sanford Room.

"A good-natured Jewish spin on the '70s Blaxpotation genre," according to *Variety's* David Rooney, the film focuses on the Hebrew Hammer's (Adam Goldberg) quest to save Christmas from an evil Santa (Andy Dick). With help from his friend Mohammed (Mario Van Peebles), the head of the African-American Kwanzaa Liberation Front, he protects his traditions from destruction—while keeping his pimpy sense of style. Written and directed by Jonathan Kesselman, "The Hebrew Hammer" presents a character rarely seen in Hollywood: a sexy and powerful Jewish superhero.

"We chose to partner with Hillel on this project because Hillel shares the film's cutting-edge, youthful sensibility," explains Kesselman. "The film also shares Hillel's commitment

to Jewish pride."

Hillel has partnered with Comedy Central to put the Jewish-themed film in an educational context on the occasion of its DVD release. With its rich symbolism and strong message of empowerment, the movie lends itself to discussions on everything from the meaning of Chanukah, to the legend of the Golem, to the portrayal of minorities in film. A resource guide, available at [www.hillel.org](http://www.hillel.org), offers articles on these themes, a glossary of terms used in the movie, Chanukah recipes, and "Hebrew Hammer" e-cards.

Students can also get a first-hand perspective on the making of the movie by joining a web chat with Kesselman on Tuesday, November 9 at 7 pm at [www.hillel.org](http://www.hillel.org).

The largest Jewish campus organization in the world, Hillel: The Foundation for Jewish Campus Life is committed to creatively empowering and engaging Jewish students through its network of more than 500 campus foundations, program centers, and affiliates. Its long-standing dedication to building Jewish identity, while nurturing intellectual and spiritual growth in a pluralistic community, positions Hillel as a leader in building a stronger Jewish people and stronger Jewish future.

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# A LITTLE SLICE OF REPRESSION

Tom Evans  
A&E Contributor

I am not oppressed. Some times I almost wish I was, so as to give me some edge, some underscore to harp upon. Then I realize I am absurd; life is good. After all, according to US News I attend a college that falls within the top 100 "Best Colleges." That must count for something. Although I have never been pushed in the dirt and walked over by society, there are still some salvageable scraps of tribulation to relate. My struggle is of an academic nature, due to the unshakeable problem of a lazy mind.

On one hand, white suburbia was the ideal location to be raised. On the other, it was stifling as hell. Entering middle school, I quickly made friends with the kids bussed in from the next town over. These were the kids who considered teachers a challenge to their good time. Unruliness was their forte, and I wished to cast aside my ruliness badly. I could tell endless stories, but here is the abridged version: I remember the occasional Marlboro cigarette, sips of Jack Daniels, pornos hidden strategically at construction sites, and the purloining of as many candy bars and lighters as we could amass. One friend had recently moved due to a problematic stint at another district. To start off that particular summer

right, he promptly smashed all the car windows in a parking lot near his house. Of course, I never did anything that heinous—at least nothing that was publicly documented.

I suppose we were not entirely innocent youngsters, but we were not the worst either. Despite the fact that I formed friendships with a sordid crowd, I eventually wished to be my own person. This, I learned halfway through middle school, was not possible if you also wished to be popular, and I desperately wished to be popular; that is, until my friends and I had a falling out. In retrospect, I find it amusing I had wasted so much time attempting to fit where I didn't. Cruel Fate, from an alternate vantage, is not always so cruel.

So just where did my academics fall in the midst of all these adolescent shenanigans? Headlong down three flights of spiral staircase, laid sprawled and spinning on the ground floor. By seventh grade, my parents began to look upon me with an eye of scrutiny. They refused to believe I was an imbecile. I very easily could have been, but, thank god, parents always give their own flesh and blood the benefit of the doubt. Prior to my entrance into middle school, my older brother had been the problem child. He was the type of kid to bring a package of Ballpark Franks to school and wing them at the back of some unsuspecting

child's head in the hallway (one of my brother's finer moments). Not long after my teenage years began, however, we were in stiff competition, muscling for rank as the worst son. My parents decided to have me assessed in light of my behavior. I was dragged to my brother's doctor where countless tests were run to see if I indeed had the dreaded affliction.

As one might guess at this point, I have ADHD (Attention Deficit Hyperactive Disorder). In other words, not only am driven to distraction by shiny metal objects, but I also cannot sit still for more than a few minutes. Personally, I like to call it a transient attentiveness. My focus wanders aimlessly, like a vagrant who's asks for change merely to watch the way it glints in the sunlight. Much to my parents' and my own joy, I was given a tiny pill to ingest. I still feel strange taking medication to this day because treatment is handled with fragility of a robin's egg. The only people who enter the "circle of trust" are my teachers and the people I choose to let in. The whole affair continues to be handled in very hush-hush manner. I'd be lying if I said I cared.

Over the years, I've had to formulate my own quirky practices to eek by, for example: using earplugs to block out exciting noises (the musician in me makes every bump and clang seem exhilarating) and drawings to visualize abstract concepts. I realize my attentiveness is not on par with most people my age, so I have adapted with style and grace. There was a long awkward period after I was diagnosed, one that, come to think of it, never ended. Since my middle school days, I still view popularity as a kill or be killed realm I'd rather not be subjected to. The popular children, unfortunately for the true cool populous, rarely change as drastically as I have, for other concerns wrack their minds. They spend far too much time worrying about what others will think of them. As for me, I still err, and I am as hyperactive as I ever was without medication, but I embrace these differences. The world better recognize.



Julian Levy  
A&E Contributor

# Not A GTA Review

If you are one of the many forlunate gamers who have been sucked into the bliss known as *GTA: San Andreas*, you have probably had hallucinations of jacking cars on Pulteney, considered tattoos far too often, and had strange urges to beat the crap out of a passerby with a golf club in that dreaded time between PS2 sessions. I, unfortunately, don't own a PS2, therefore I have had that last urge quite often, but that is my own issue. Anyway, I went to Wegman's to rent a movie the other day (yes, I rent movies from Wegman's) and I saw a film entitled "Grand Theft Parsons". I had heard of this movie, which stars Johnny Knoxville, being in theaters, so I was all the more intrigued. With overwhelming *GTA* envy, I had to rent anything with "Grand Theft" in the title.

I had actually been in the mood for a "Rock 'n' Roll Road Trip" movie, so I was not disappointed. If you are unfamiliar with this term, I will elaborate: a "Rock 'n' Roll Road Trip" movie is a film with a plot that involves getting to a destination; due to the bumpy road of car trouble, money problems, weather, moral conflict, and the dreaded police, the simple trip becomes not so simple. A "Rock 'n' Roll Road Trip" movie is also exemplified by hilarious and interesting characters who pop in and out of the picture. If none of this makes sense to you, think "Road Trip" plus the Rock 'n' Roll culture of the 1970s.

This particular film, based on true '70s events, is about a road manager named Phil Kaufman, played by Knoxville, whose best friend and top client, Graham Parsons, dies from a drug overdose. Phil goes through hell and high water to fulfill the pact he had made with his buddy: to cremate Parsons' body in the desert of a town they had both come to love in their days of road gigs and wild parties.

Starring alongside Knoxville is Michael Shannon, who plays a burnt out Buddhist hippie named Larry. Phil and Larry's union is the stuff of which buddy movies are made. Unfortunately, I felt their chemistry was slightly off in this film, making a naturally imperfect pair, something which

may have been intended but made the film less than what it could have been. The scene in which they meet is done with precision pauses and well-placed imbalances of discomfort between these two clashing characters. After spectacular negotiation, Larry agrees to accompany Mr. Kaufman in his yellow, flower-covered hearse with a yin-yang adorning the hood. This is a hint of the ridiculousness that marks this movie as a classic "Rock 'n' Roll Road Trip" movie.

Christina Applegate plays Parsons' unbearably psychotic ex-girlfriend, Barbara Mansfield, who wants nothing but Parsons' assets, which she claims she is entitled to under a sacred contract on the back of a garage flyer. Applegate's performance fits so well as the failing antagonist that I am surprised I have not seen her in this role before.

Marley Shelton is best left forgotten as Kaufman's girlfriend. She neither contributes to the film, nor takes away—she is just there. Robert Forsters plays Parsons' father. He plays this role with respectable somberness and admirably unconventional morals, which come into play during the final confrontation. This climax between father and best friend is accomplished with realism, respect, and understanding. It is a grand touch on the top of a satisfying meal. Gratefully, Barbara is locked in a motel bathroom, and even Bob's embarrassing revelation seems pointless at first, although it is quite welcome.

The enormous desert landscape, which acts as the movie's setting, can make for beautiful sights. I am only disappointed that the feel and spirit of the desert was not included in the script as a prime reason for the cremation in the place the friends had come to adore. The setting does, however, give reason for the mad-cap characters and happenstance. So if your blessed San Andreas ever runs short of crazy characters or enormous western state (which is quite impossible), or if you've got time in your busy schedule of getting jacked and robbing liquor stores (in *GTA* of course: the *Herald* does not condone any illegal activities), treat yourself to a good movie, like "Grand Theft Parsons".

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# The Herald Picks: 5 Courses To Take While You're At HWS

Here at the *Herald*, we are dead tired of talking politics. So instead of editorials about the electronic voting machines, we're going to publish some practical opinions. Since first year students register for classes Monday, November 16<sup>th</sup>, the Herald staff decided it might be nice to put some of the things we've learned on this campus to good use. Each staff member has made a list of "must-take" courses. These are the courses that shaped our minds, piqued our interest, and made us excited to learn. We want to share them with you, and we hope that you will be as changed and as challenged as we were.

According to Senior Copy Editor, Melissa Sorrells:

1. \*Professional Writing (WRRH 352). Professor Mary Salibrici will help you master the neutral tone needed to produce memos, press releases, and other business writing. You'll perfect your resume, and the final project is work-intensive but incredibly fun and informative. It's easily the most valuable course I've taken at H&WS.

2. \*Any Russian course taught in English with Professor Galloway. His courses are interesting and informative. Not for those who are afraid of reading, but certainly for those who love note-worthy class discussions. Prison Literature (203), Culture (230), and Folklore (237) are the three I've seen offered so far, but keep your eyes peeled for more offerings.

3. \*Writer's Seminar (WRRH 100) with Professor Sue Hess. This course changed my life. It's a lot of writing, but if you want to improve your writing, this is the course to take. No matter your skill level, if you're willing to work then there is no doubt that Professor Hess will help you become a more adept, more confident writer.

4. Sociology of Community (SOC 290) with Professor Jack Harris. I signed up for this course on a whim because it filled a spot in my minor, and I've never been so grateful for an off-the-cuff-decision!! The reading is dense at some points and there is a large time commitment, but what other class includes a sunrise breakfast at Taghannock Falls or a ropes course? This course has both! You'll make great friends and have a lot of fun.

5. Shakespeare for Non-Majors (ENG 165). I've never had the

pleasure, but all of my friends recommend this course for its laidback style and because Professor Peter Cummings is extremely engaging and knowledgeable about the subject matter.

According To Caroline Hettinger, News Editor:

1. \*Kant (PHIL 373) with Professor Eugen Baer. Your parents will be impressed that you've read The Critique of Pure Reason, which will only be partly true because you'll only understand it after Baer explains it to you, but it still makes you sound intelligent. Plus, you get to find out what "sublime" really means.

2. American Literature To Melville (ENG 207) with Professor Eric Patterson. Anyone that's sick of reading Brit Lit in English courses should definitely take this course. The syllabus includes Thoreau, Dickinson, Emerson, Hawthorne, Poe, and Melville and absolutely no 900-pagers by the Bronte sisters.

3. Rocco Art and Literature (ART 232) with Professor Elena Ciletti. 18th-century French Art and Architecture was all about the pursuit of earthly pleasure. Nothing wrong with that.

4. Ethical Inquiry: A Multicultural Approach (PHIL 157) with Professor Carol Oberbrunner. This is a great course for someone that wants to try their hand at philosophy as it touches on myriad of ethical issues. Plus, it'll satisfy almost any goal. Except science. You're going to have to take Geo. Sorry.

5. \*Any Shakespeare course with Professor Peter Cummings. You will never in your life meet anyone that loves Shakespeare more, or knows more about him, than Professor Cummings. Ever. Plus, he's my advisor and he paid me to say this.

According To Content Editor-in-Chief, Hadley Mongell

1. \*Introduction to Media and Society (MDSC 100). I was lucky to get this class in the fall of my first year even though it is the most demanded class on campus. It's a great class to become more critical of media and media studies, while introducing yourself to our Media and Society department.

2. \*Journalism (MDSC 485 AND WRRH 300). This is a great opportunity to learn how to write news stories, features, op-ed pieces, etc. You learn hands-on and even create and layout your own newspaper. Plus, it's a great way to submit to The Herald since you are al-

ready writing pertinent articles.

3. \*Film Analysis (ENG 176 and ENG 230). I am taking this class right now, and it is really cool because you watch a lot of Alfred Hitchcock movies! Along with that, you learn about things like camera angles and editing so you gain a deeper appreciation for film production.

4. Talk and Text: An Introduction to Discourse Analysis (WRRH 250). This is the course that made me want to become a writing major. You analyze the English language and how we all use this language in different ways to communicate. There are a lot of fun writing assignments that open your eyes to this notion and make you more aware of the deeper meaning of how we create discourse.

5. Shakespeare Histories and Comedies (ENG 225). This is the class you take if you have any interest in Shakespeare or like the movie Ten Things I Hate About You. You'll read all the Shakespeare plays that you should read before you die.

According To A&E Editor, Dave Diehl

1. Power and Persuasion (WRRH 312) with Professor Mary Salibrici. In this course, I became a better orator than Al Sharpton, Michael Moore, and Fiona Apple.

2. Creative Writing (ENG260) with Professor Jasper Bernes. Poetry, fiction, coffee, and cigarettes.

3. Dance Improvisation (DAN 250) with Professor Cynthia Williams. While your friends are all in Econ, practice stretching, massaging, and experimenting with your body.

4. Writer's Guild (WRRH 420) with Professor Cheryl Forbes. Food writing at an advanced level, but hey, they also let me cook grits.

5. Gurus, Saints, Priests, and Prophets: Types of Religious Authority (REL 217) with Professor Lowell Bloss. He's a good guy, and the information is engaging.

According To Op-Ed Editor, Roderick P. Thaler Jr.

1. The French Revolution (HIST 257) with Professor John Shovlin. Professor Shovlin gives thorough account of the French Revolution and its impact on world history through a combination of thought provoking lectures and class discussion.

2. Nazi Germany (HIST 272) with Professor Derek Linton. This class provides and in-depth analysis of Nazi Germany as it explicates how the Nazis came to power and the programs they employed. If you're interested in world history, this is an important class to take as

Professor Linton's lectures are saturated with mind-blowing details.

3. World Wars in a Global Perspective (HIST 238) with Professor Derek Linton. As you have probably noticed, I like history. This class offers the best account of both World Wars in vivid detail. Not only are Professor Linton's lectures amazing, but the readings are equally powerful.

4. The American Presidency (POL 225) with Professor Craig Rimmerman. If not the American Presidency, take any class with Professor Rimmerman. He is passionate individual who teaches students how to challenge the system and think outside the box. Classes with him are great because he encourages students to express their beliefs through writing and speech.

5. \*Nationalism Seminar (HIST 315) with Professor John Shovlin. Although the workload is tough, this class is discussion driven and the readings are great. The purpose of this class is to find out the meaning of Nationalism by looking at the development of nation-states in Europe between 1750-1925. Given the outcome of the recent elections it is important that people understand the significance of nationalism.\* Marks courses being offered this term.

Most HWS students (77%) choose **NEVER** to let drinking get in the way of their studies during the academic year.

The Facts of Life at HWS



Source: Data based on a 2003 Spring survey of a representative cross-section of HWS students with 320 respondents.



The Herald Supports  
the Herons and  
Statesmen

# SPORTS

Good Luck  
in the Coming  
Season!



Sue Jordan made seven saves against Skidmore to send the Herons to the Liberty League Championship match. Photo by K. Colton

## William Smith Field Hockey Gains NCAA Bid

Patricia J. Foster  
Sports Contributor

On November 5, the William Smith field hockey team bit Skidmore College in the first round of the Liberty League Championship 3-0.

Sophomore, Sophie Dennis, scored the first goal three minutes into the game with a shot into the left back post. Seven minutes later, she scored the second goal when she drilled a loose ball into the cage. Junior, Sarah Silverio, scored the final goal with a hard sweep into the left back post with only 13 minutes left in the game.

The next day, William Smith captured the Liberty League through a victory over St. Lawrence University to earn the program's 15th NCAA Tournament bid.

The Saints scored the first goal at the 26:37 mark. Less than one minute later, junior Lauren Fuller, with a blast from the top of the circle, scored on a penalty corner set up by Dennis and junior midfielder Amy Kuzio. With three minutes remaining in the half, the Saints scored their second and final goal.

William Smith (16-2) trailed 2-1 going into halftime but rallied to tie the match six minutes into the second half. Sophomore forward Sophie Dennis started the play with a shot on the Saints' first-year goalie, Emilie Lannamann, who made the stop, but

the rebound went right to Heron sophomore defender, Liz Saucier. Lannamann finished with 18 saves, including 13 in the first half.

Saucier was unsuccessful in her first attempt to score, but the miscue may have helped her cause. As the defense reacted to the first attempt, she was able to regroup for a second swing that sent the ball into the back of the cage.

Just over seven minutes later, Dennis sent a cross into the circle which senior forward, Lily Gillett, one-timed for her seventh goal of the season, giving the Herons their first lead of the afternoon.

From there, William Smith's defense, which features four All-Liberty League selections, limited St. Lawrence (10-7) to just three shots, only one of which made it as far as junior goalie, Sue Jordan, who finished with two saves.

The conference championship is the sixth for the Herons since the Liberty League was formed in 1995. With this title, William Smith earned an automatic bid to the NCAA's. William Smith will host the first round this coming weekend, returning to McCooley Turf at 11 a.m. against Wittenburg University. Directly following, Ursinus College will play the University of Maine-Farmington at 2 p.m. The winners of each game will compete in the final round selection on Sunday at 1 p.m.

## Don't Be Confused...

Michael Kaplun  
Sports Contributor

As the National Basketball Association (NBA) kicks off their 2004-2005 season, there will be a sudden increase in the number of heroes in our society. From November until the end of the NBA season in June, the media will pathetically support NBA athletes more than the American soldiers at war. However, before we all get absorbed in the media's Superheroesque portrayal of these athletes, I am going to try to keep our minds cognizant of the truth.

No will, no desire, and no caring about the results: sounds like the attitude of seniors in high school toward their end-of-the-year exams. But, ironically, this seemed to be the attitude of our heralded "Dream Team" throughout their recent performance in the Olympics. The good ole Dream Team: a group of men that we consider to be the most athletically gifted. Men that we love to place on a pedestal. Men that we assume are capable of beating every team in the world (much like your mother beat you the first time you were caught saying the "f" word). Men that get paid more money for putting on a Nike headband than your entire family makes for working full time jobs. Oddly enough, the Dream Team provided us with anything but a dream in Athens. Their performance was bad enough to make me wonder how a "Nightmare

Team" might have performed.

Larry Brown and Company did not win the gold medal. That's pathetic, but acceptable. Larry Brown and Company did not even play in the Gold Medal Games. It can't get much worse. But it did: Larry Brown and Company were beaten so badly by Puerto Rico that I thought I was watching Brad Pitt in *Fight Club*. Yes, Puerto Rico. Until they defeated the Dream Team, I didn't even know Puerto Ricans played basketball.

Are these guys serious? Apparently, the U.S. Olympic Men's Basketball Team was as serious as ever. As a matter of fact, when the Dream Team was not too busy partying and living it up "Eastern Hemisphere style," which was not very often, it seemed as if they had forgotten the why they were in Greece.

Call me old school, but I have always thought that uniform-wearers signify a particular pride and passion for the name represented on their uniforms. But the only pride and passion that the U.S. Olympic Men's Basketball Team seemed to display was toward their egos. Take for example Allen Iverson, who believed he should take more shots in a game than your 120-year-old great-grandmother takes playing a round of golf.

It seemed as if the words "pass the ball" and "defense" were gibberish to these twelve guys, but perhaps they just didn't know the vocabulary! Who needs college when you can be an Olympic basketball player!! Whenever "pass the ball"

and "play better defense" were suggested, each player seemed to shoot the ball ten times as much and allow five times as many points from. But, how could we forget? It doesn't matter how many shots a player has to take as long as he gets on ESPN's highlight reel, right?

When looking to diagnose the Dream Team's problems, you don't have to look any further than co-captains Allen Iverson and LeBron James (heir-apparent to Jordan). These two decided that it would be acceptable to wander into practice late. Because it's only practice, right? Who cares about practice?

But maybe we should take it easy on these guys. They did take a whole month out of their off-season to play in the Olympics and represent our country. How could we forget that, for once in their lives, these guys were not paid a billion dollars to shoot or pass a round ball! At least all their meals were paid for, and they were able to stay—no, not like every other Olympian in the Olympic Village of Greece—in the zillion-dollar Queen Mary II Cruise Liner. I could not imagine leaving my bazillion dollar home to go live in a ship that is big enough to have its own zip code! What culture shock!

If the Dream Team's performance and attitude are indicative of how future U.S. Olympic or professional teams are going to be, I think we viewers will all be having a few more reminiscences than expected of those final days in high school.

## Sleep: Why You Need It and How To Get It

Brittney Paye  
Sports Contributor

As an athlete, I know it can be hard to keep my eyes open in class. I manage my time well, but between practice, games, and schoolwork I'm stretched to the max. When I don't sleep enough I feel it; my legs are heavy, my muscles feel like jell-o, and I can't concentrate. It seems that I will never be able to catch up.

Although we may feel fine with little sleep, eventually this lack of sleep will take its toll on our bodies. Over time we will suffer, our thought

process will become slower, and our bodies will be physically exhausted. The last hours of sleep are when the brain refreshes its memory and prepares the body. Athletes who get little sleep will decrease their cardio performance by 11%.

Athletes and all students will get the best sleep from wearing comfy clothes while sleeping, especially in dark, quiet rooms that are comfortable in temperature. Picking a bedtime and following it within thirty minutes each night will help you fall asleep. In order for your body to

carry out the full process of sleep you need to sleep eight hours, which is recommended to allow your body the proper REM (rapid eye movements). You will have better sleep if you exercise regularly and have healthy eating habits. You may get nightmares if you choose to eat snacks before bedtime. If it is unpleasant thoughts that are keeping you up, write them on a note card and place it out of sight. This helps to temporarily banish those thoughts. Don't nap for more than twenty minutes. A longer nap takes longer to recover from.