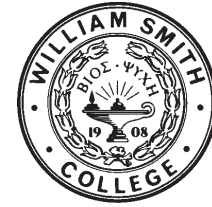




the HERALD



ISSUE 10

November 16, 2001

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Rees Residents Complain of Missing Items Following Fire

Administrators Work to Reimburse Losses

Ally Gualtieri
Layout Editor

This past week, Rees 1 residents happily returned home to their newly renovated rooms and reclaimed their belongings from the various storages spaces in JPR. As they unpacked, however, several students were unable to locate items. From Playstation games to stereo equipment to cologne, the items span a wide range of uses and monetary values.

Jeff Talbot '04, went so far as to file a report with the Geneva Police Department for his missing stereo equipment, 173 CDs, and portable CD player. David Szentesy '04 complained of missing supplements, while Kevin Burke '04 claims to have lost upwards of 100 CD's, \$400 or more of Playstation games, cologne, and his brand-new, \$500 Palm Pilot. CD's seem to have been a popular item, as several William Smith students were named as having lost their collections. The difficult thing about figuring out what is missing, students say, is that one doesn't necessarily realize something is missing until it is needed or looked for. As Jeff Talbot '04 summed up the mood of the hall, "We were told that everything we left here would be safe and taken care of, and now stuff's missing."

Administrators were varied in their responses. Rees 1 residents were

initially told that their homeowners' insurance would have to cover not only items lost to the fire, but items lost during the month Rees 1 was being renovated and the students were in temporary housing. When asked early Tuesday afternoon about the insurance situation, Paul Bringewatt stated that homeowners insurance was the standard method for replacement of such items, but he made clear that he "didn't know enough to give an intelligent comment." When con-

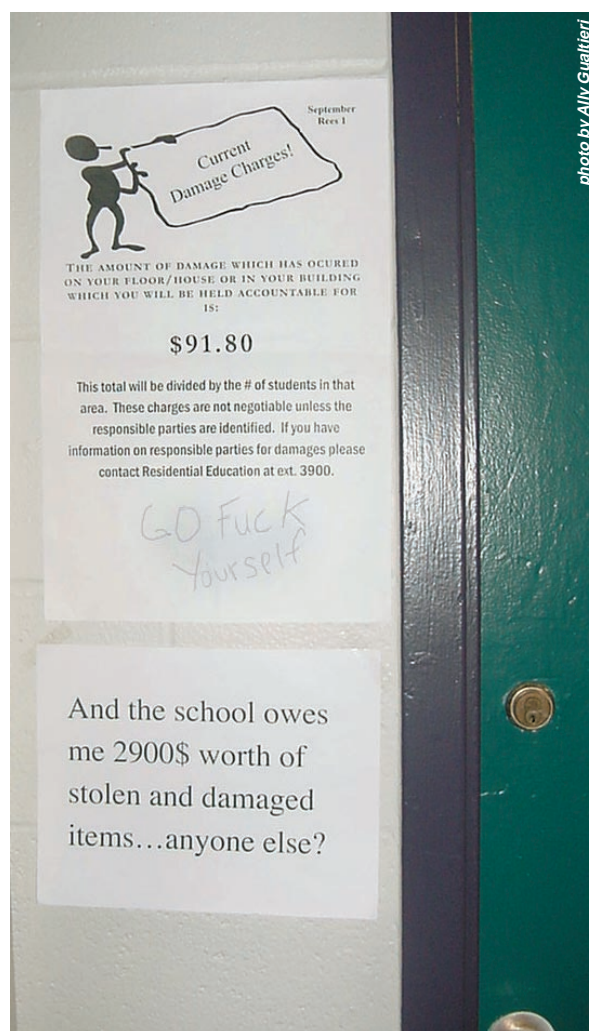


photo by Ally Gualtieri

Student reactions to missing items as they move back into Rees One after the fire have been far from positive.

*"We were told that everything we left here would be safe and taken care of, and now stuff's missing."
Jeff Talbot*

tacted, Hobart Deans referred questions to the William Smith Deans, who relayed the same questions to Sabrina McGinty, Director of Residential Education. Later that afternoon, she sent out an email instructing students to make lists of items lost and their estimated values, which would be compiled into a master list by Paul Bringewatt. Students will ultimately be reimbursed for those items by the Colleges' insurance, and

Professor Gives Asylum to Controversial Author

Dina Paulson
News Contributor

Salman Rushdie, founding president and creator of International Parliament for Writers, writes, "The art of literature requires, as an essential condition, that the writer be free to move between his many countries as he chooses, needing no passport or visa, making what he will of them and of himself."

A relatively recent organization, International Parliament for Writers (abbreviated IPW) began in 1994 after the assassination of Algerian writer Tahar Djaout. Subsequently, an oppositional appeal signed by 300 global writers initiated the organization. IPW principally stated the "need for a new international structure capable of organizing a concrete solidarity with persecuted writers". A "Cities of Asylum Network" was created, promoting worldwide coalition for writers. Besides asylum, IPW promised to afford writers with "a chance to enjoy full citizenship", as well as declaring "investigation and research on the new forms of censorship." Rushdie's Declaration of Independence [excerpted above] later became the group's "charter". The organization formed its own website and biannual newsletter AUTODAFE, which is published in eight languages and unifies "world-renowned writers with those who are being silenced by censorship, Imprisonment or threats."

Expectations for a City of Asylum are numerous, including the fol

Get the Facts



89% of HWS students do not cause physical injury to others as a result of drinking during the academic year.

Source: 2000 Spring survey of a representative cross-section of HWS students with 327 respondents

Colleges Chorale Fall Concert



Saturday, November 17th
8 p.m., St. John's Chapel

directed by _____
Kelly Hudson

_____ accompanied by
Meg Heaton

HERALD PICK OF THE WEEK

Koshare Dance Recitals
This Weekend, Winn-Seeley Gym

Author Given Asylum As Part of IPW Program

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

lowing: "to put a furnished lodging at the disposal of artists and writers in danger [and] to facilitate procedures of obtaining visas and residence permits with the local authorities and to finance the writers' travel to the host city." "Regions of Asylum" are formed to tighten these groups, in which several cities band together [i.e. the Lower-Normandy Region]. To become a City of Asylum requires accreditation from IPW, with sworn adherence to the Charter of Cities of Asylum and conditions stated above. Today, IPW's membership encompasses Europe, Latin America, North America and Africa.

The Ithaca branch of IPW has recently given two-year sanction to Chinese poet and essayist Yi Ping, exiled from China due to his democratic activism. Ithaca City of Asylum partners with Cornell Uni-

versity to provide "part-time [employment]...which provides a living stipend, health insurance, and visa sponsorship." The ICOA, member since May 2001, is also supplying Ping with "housing, furnishing, and social support" while allowing him opportunity to "write, translate, and teach". Hobart and William Smith Colleges actively support the ICOA and their aid to Ping. On December 3rd, Ping will make his first of several appearances at HWS, along with Chinese poet Bei Dao, who has been awarded asylum in the past. Deborah Tall, English Department, states, "HWS has donated funds to the Ithaca group in order to be part of the regional effort." Tall, along with Ithaca writers and activists, initiated the project and currently serves on Board of Directors. She will also be organizing Dao's poetry readings as well as Ping's visits to HWS.

Rees One Moves Back to Find Items Gone

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

not through their own homeowners insurance. Concerned students were also encouraged to file reports with Security and GPD.

All involved, administrators and students, agree that the culprit would be difficult to find. "I'd

hate to point a finger at anyone," stated Dean Butler. Dean DeMeis and McGinty also voiced similar sentiments. Kevin Burke, however, feels that the guilty party should be obvious. "I really think the guy will be easy to find," he commented, "he'll be organized and smell nice."

"I really think the guy will be easy to find- he'll be organized and smell nice."

Kevin Burke

Student Life

Taste of PAALO II- Delicious and Delightful

Katie McGuire
News Contributor

Great food, diverse entertainment, and good company, all free of charge. What more could a college student want? The Pan African Asian Latin American Organization provided all this and more this past Saturday evening in Comstock Dining Hall.

Students from a variety of backgrounds filled the dining room with one purpose in mind: free, good food. Clearly, no one was disappointed in this area; the buffet was lined with all different ethnic foods. The choices ranged from lasagna to stir fry to daal. Most people enjoyed more than "a taste" of all this wonderful food.

This true multicultural experience involved more than just food. Students and members of PAALO pro-

vided a variety of ethnic entertainment. Cathie Corbett delivered a beautiful a cappella performance of Whitney Houston's "Greatest Love of All," a truly inspiring song, espe-

I was quite impressed with the evening and felt privileged to have the opportunity to experience so many different cultures on one campus.

cially for valuing one's culture and individualism. We were entertained with a stunning country-reggae dance performed by Lastina Foster and Kellie McGraw. Lervan Johny read aloud an original poem entitled, "A Plea to My Generation, a Message to Myself." She profoundly ex-

pressed the feelings of an African-American in our generation, praising the accomplishments of ancestors and encouraging her peers to be grateful. The mood picked up drastically with an energetic dance performance by four couples called Cumbiarengue Mix. The night ended with a stunning demonstration of Martial Arts by a black-belt member of ASU.

Needless to say, students left Saturday feeling well nourished and culturally enriched. I was quite impressed with the evening and felt privileged to have the opportunity to experience so many different cultures on one campus. We represent not just different colors, but different foods, dancing, music, literature, language, and so much more. Thanks to PAALO for putting on such a delightful evening!

Community Action Program and HWS Work Together

Ian L. Schlanger
News Editor

The holidays are just around the corner and often lost amidst the maestorm of frenzied shopping and fruit cake is the notion of giving. Its with this in mind that the Community Action Program of Canandaigua, in conjunction with the HWS Public Service Office are offering the Holiday Gift Program.

Last year the colleges helped sponser fifteen families, raising around \$3500 to help provide them with the holiday gifts they deserve. The program works by dividing

the families amongst groups within the HWS community, such as fraternities and dorm floors, who help to sponser them and raise money to buy gifts. This year the colleges were given twenty families to provide for, six more than last year.

"It was a lot of fun last year," exclaimed Caroline Miller a William Smith Senior, "We're hoping that this year will be even better."

The Public Service Office is looking for donations to help fill in the gaps that may occur within different groups. If you are interested in helping out, e-mail Caroline Miller (camiller@hws.edu)

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!

To our
A&E Editor

CHRISTINA
TARANTO!

she's the
big 1-8!

Don't Buckle Up - It Will Save Your License

I know it may sound like a terrible thing to say, but I'm telling you from experience, it can keep you from getting speeding tickets.

I never wore my seat belt, it used to confine me too much. I need some room when I'm driving. I need to be able to change a CD or take a sip of coffee without having some annoying strap detaining me.

In my car, if someone tried to buckle-up, I would yell at them. "What you don't trust me, you think I'm gonna crash." Then I would drive a hundred miles an hour and that seatbelt would go right back on.

But there is a problem with this fast driving that is beyond safety, it's those damn police. I swear it's ageism, but they always seemed to catch me speeding. I was pulled over about fifteen times in three quarters of a year. That's bad news; Bad news for me, bad news for my folks, bad news for my insurance, and bad news for my bank account. But there is one thing that kept me behind a steering wheel...I never wore my seat belt.

See, when other people get pulled



The New Diehl

David Diehl

over, they can cry, or show a little leg, or give a PBA card, even get away with saying they have diarrhea. I couldn't do any of this. I was pretty much left with two options: (1.) I could try and sweet talk the officer; tell him I just stopped paying attention-had a bad day. But that can only take you so far. (2.) My second option was to grovel; cry and beg to let me slide just this once. Usually both were unsuccessful, but I got lucky twelve out of the fifteen times. The cop would always notice that I wasn't wearing my seatbelt, so instead of hitting me with a speeding ticket worth four points, I would get a seatbelt ticket worth \$52.00. I had a nice little stack of them too.

So, if you are one of those drivers who is constantly finding headlights flashing in the rearview, remember, don't buckle up...it could save your license.

HWS Relationships Are Uncommon

Anonymous

Ok, so I think it is about time people address the facts of the Hobart and William Smith Colleges "dating scene." Basically, it does not exist or at least is in the great minority. I think a study needs to be done on the effects of alcohol upon the college female, because it seems to me that a drunken female's testosterone levels are increased to the male level and perhaps even surpass it. Have you ever noticed the differences in behavior in male and females after alcohol consumption? And I am not talking about the study done during alcohol awareness week where professors deliberately consume alcohol to show its effects. Many females exhibit a friskiness that is never exhibited by the gender; other than when alcohol has been

ingested. After much alcohol ingestion by a male, you may as well call him a vegetable (you know exactly what I'm talking about- laying motionless on a couch in front of the T.V. with a beer in his hand- think dorm room).

Yet the colleges' bar scene is much different than that of the male mini quad where you would need to cause physical pain to a male in order to revive him to become aware of the situation around him (yes- even of sexual advances that may take place). As the clock approaches 1 (or 2 on Saturday's!) at Copperfields, look around and count the number of couples making out on the dance floor. Is this a normal example of healthy sexual expression in a college environment? Evidence seems

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Hobart and William Smith Junior High School

Hobart Student Comes to College and Is Reunited With Junior High Memories

Chris Vredenburg

I stroll down the cafeteria walkway to the lowest level and select an empty table with a clear view through the windows. Students quickly begin to claim and occupy the neighboring tables, but do not approach me. I continue to rush through my meal, for despite the fact that I am

one amongst many, I feel dejected and estranged by the crowd. As I randomly glance at nearby students, I notice that they often eat with the same company. I reflect on the conspicuous and depressing fact that no such clique has "accepted" me. After floating from clique

to clique at the start of the school year, the various groups of students apparently chose to isolate me for an unknown reason that continues to confound my baffled mind. And as I finish my meal with a gulp of chocolate milk, I consider the cruel immaturity of such behavior. But a quiet voice in the back of my mind warns that the expression of such condescending opinions would offend many of my peers, even if they understood the insensitivity of their behavior.

I alone confront the cool autumn breeze as I thrust open the door and begin the walk back to my dorm room. I pass many cliques, colors, and characters, but the diversity matters not, for whether they are black or white, athletic or aesthetic, my existence remains ignored. As I round the corner to my dorm, my mind, despite a conscious effort of suppression, raises the haunting questions once again; why is it that my social interaction is reduced to listening to Pearl Jam MP3s? Why is it that I have to be thankful for the fact that my mind continues to as-

sure me of my dignity and character instead of plunging into an abyss of depression? Why is it that I feel as though my peers mock my expressive nature and despise those who deviate from the social norm?

While others exhausted their days with video games and television, I spent hours thinking and observing, forgiving and condemning. Once a firm opinion of this social

As I randomly glance at nearby students, I notice that they often eat with the same company. I reflect on the conspicuous and depressing fact that no such clique has "accepted" me. After floating from clique to clique at the start of the school year, the various groups of students apparently chose to isolate me for an unknown reason that continues to confound my baffled mind.

scene began to slowly crystallize, I desired to converse with someone; a fellow student, faculty member, parent, it did not matter whom. I simply desired another perspective that could question and doubt my own. However, the few peers that I approached, while acknowledging my thoughts, seemed to not care for the issue and, in fact, soon after decided that my presence was not worthy of being recognized. I found this reaction to not only be quite ironic, but also so disturbing that I decided to experience college life elsewhere. I conjectured that this stifling atmosphere could not possibly exist at another institution, and if I could experience a different college, then I would know through comparison that this college was as socially repressive as I thought it to be.

So I spent a weekend with a drama student attending nearby Syracuse University, and during that weekend I met more friendly and sympathetic people than I had during my disheartening months at Hobart and William Smith. The students were interested rather than critical, receptive rather

than aloof, and modest rather than conceited. Free expression was not an oddity, but a natural way of life. I did not find fraternities segregating or cliques categorizing. For the first time since my departure from high school I was treated as an individual instead of a social object. When I walked through the halls people actually acknowledged my existence by saying "hello," and upon meet-

ing me they were truly interested in who I was instead of who I knew and what clique I represented. During my lengthy bus ride back to Geneva, the realization that I was returning to this cold, un-receptive college atmosphere had ample time to locate and overwhelm my fading happiness.

Upon my return to Hobart and William Smith, I could not work, relax or even eat. I yearned for answers. The fact that I did not know why this social structure exists plagued my fatigued mind and pestered my body's ebbing strength. Why would people desire to exclude? Why would people create a social structure dependent on social status? Why would people act in such insensitive and close-minded manners? Despite the days and nights that I had spent observing students and pondering these same questions, I had yet to develop satisfactory answers. And then an interesting but seemingly absurd thought spurred my reeling mind. At first I strove to disprove and discredit the thought, for it seemed both ridiculous and condescending. But the thought's own truth repelled my feeble attempts, and I no longer care for those who will be offended; for they should know what a foolish and cruel game they play.

I am not attending college. I am

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THE HERALD
Established 1879



By and for the students
of Hobart and William Smith Colleges

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SUBMISSION GUIDELINES

It is the policy of *The Herald* as a student-run publication to inform the community of Hobart and William Smith Colleges. In keeping with this policy, the Editorial Board wishes to encourage constructive participation by any member of the Colleges' community. The Editorial Board reserves the right to omit, edit or reject any material. **Deadline for all articles is 5 p.m., Monday evening preceding the issue.** No exceptions will be made without prior consultation with the Editor-in-Chief. Deadline for all advertising is the Tuesday afternoon prior to publication.

The Herald's office complex is located in the basement of Scandling Center on the campus of Hobart and William Smith Colleges, Geneva, New York 14456. Address correspondence to Box SF-92.

Letters to the Editor are subject to editing for clarity and libel by the Editorial Board. **Letters may be submitted anonymously ONLY after consultation with the Editor-in-Chief.** Letters do not necessarily reflect the opinion of the Editorial Board. Suggested length is 400 words

Opinion/Editorial

HWS Relationships Are Scarce

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

to prove to the contrary.

The "hook-up" scene seems to be enormous here, and although I initially thought this was a normal college activity, I have learned that it is not. Compared to my friends at other colleges, the amount of sexual promiscuity on our own campus is almost out of hand. I would be interested in determining the cause of the increase of "hook-ups" on our campus. Could the blame be placed on our unusual co-ordinate system? Has having majority of the dorms single sex increased the sexual tension between the genders? When meeting a member of the opposite sex in a situation like the bar, it seems that the idea of simply becoming friends is very rare; instead it is viewed as a "hook-up" possibility. I wonder how many substantial relationships are based upon the typical way in which people "hook-up" at our school. Perhaps this may just be a first-year phenomenon.

Here's a typical scenario: girl meets boy in bar, boy and girl dance in bar, boy and girl kiss on dance floor, girl goes home with boy, girl does infamous walk of shame, girl becomes embarrassed to go to SAGA and see boy.... and the cycle continues! I know many first-years are often concerned, based upon the rate in which they and their friends have already "hooked-up," that by the end of the four years at HWS they will have run out of Hobart men, especially now that the first-year female class is so large. That's a rather scary thought. I don't think this is necessarily a problem that needs to be addressed, and I do think that all of these issues change with class year and experience.

It's simply an interesting Hobart and William Smith phenomenon, is HWS overtly and overly sexed? Perhaps these statistics should be added to the pointless and controversial Campus Factoids (these sexual acts can be considered deviant by some, no?). I am sure that everyone is wondering what percentage of HWS students have ever been involved in a lustful activity and maybe even a one-night stand!

Junior High at HWS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

merely receiving a college education while living amongst thousands of junior high school students. Since the vast majority of my peers are junior high school students, obviously I am attending junior high school. The similarities between my former middle school experience and the present circumstance are so astounding and numerous that I was equally shocked during my first reflection as I presently am.

In order to evince this comparison, I must briefly describe my rather unpleasant and embarrassing middle school experience. Unlike many of my fellow males who bragged of leg and pelvis hair during the fifth and sixth grade, and proudly boasted of insightful anatomical studies during the seventh, I did not experience puberty until I had reached the eighth grade. Consequently, the latest rumors about who kissed whom often failed to interest me. After perceiving my lack of service to these pioneering anatomical adventures, certain cliques kindly created Christopher Vredenburg's New Life Purpose; Christopher Vredenburg exists for the sole purpose of providing people with humor. Yes, that's correct. My popularity during middle school relied on my cunning ability to make people laugh and to divert that laughter and humiliation from myself. But how juvenile, ignorant and close-minded I was. I did not even realize that the entire social structure of middle school was based on whom you knew and how developed you were. I did not even perceive the fact that none of my friends truly knew me nor I them.

And, deceived by false testimony and crafty brochures, I mistakenly applied to junior high school for a second trial. I do not desire to suffer through another suppressing four years of junior high school. These may not be identical experiences, for instead of physical development, physical abuse is the common "goal," but the con-

cepts are indistinguishable. Just like middle school kids, students attending HWS judge others by meaningless and foolish characteristics, such as drinking capability and fraternity status. I do not care who can drink the most, smoke the most, or act the most "manly," and I would never judge someone by such meaningless talents. Apparently, these characteristics are of particular importance in northern New York middle schools, but I do not care for those who act with such foolish immaturity.

Critics often meticulously dissect and dismember problematic issues and then proceed to offer no solution. This irritable "technique," or lack of insight, often causes me to question the point of the critic's article because society's awareness of its problems is often not the central issue, but rather how society will resolve the problem. I shall now knowingly become a hypocrite. How could this issue be resolved when the general attitude of the student body is the problem? Unlike other, solvable campus issues, the problem is not ingrained in this institution's faculty, administration, or infrastructure. The students themselves willingly choose to create an exclusive atmosphere. Simply ordering the student body to drastically change the campus atmosphere would not prove effective or even accurately express my beliefs. For I do not feel justified in instructing my fellow students on how to act or what should be meaningful to them. I will merely suggest that students further consider how they treat others and what environment they are naively creating through their everyday actions. If the junior high school atmosphere is appealing, then the student body need not change, but if a college institution is desired, then I believe that many of my peers will need time for adjustment.

Special Thanks To Security

It has come to our attention that there were security guards who were in JPR helping to remove students. Moreover, the efforts of these people have been continually overlooked within all the articles of recognition, ridicule, and praise submitted to this paper in the aftermath of the fire. This error was not intentional and we would like to thank those that brought this to our attention. Moreover, we would like to say a long over due thank you to all the members of security that have dedicated themselves to keeping all of us safe; we do not give you all the credit that you are due. Thank you!

HERALD FLICK OF THE WEEK

Austin Powers: The Spy Who Shagged Me
Friday Flix, 10 pm, Geneva Room

Arts & Entertainment

The Who's *Live at Leeds* Deluxe Edition: "It Was The Best of Times..."

Jonathan Widmark
A&E Contributor

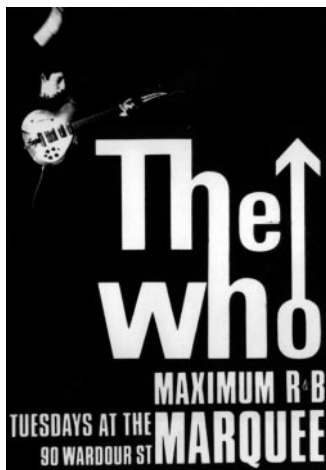
What do you get when you put Pete Townshend, Roger Daltrey, Keith Moon, and John Entwistle together? "Who," you ask? Exactly, I say! The Who has just re-released their classic 1970 *Live at Leeds* album in a deluxe edition. The set includes a second disc covering the never before released *Tommy* performances from this momentous show. Rock and roll never sounded this raw, loud, or alive.

In a day when live rock albums were in their fledgling stages, The Who was at the forefront. Between Keith Moon's bombastic drumming and Pete Townshend's windmill wailing on his stratocaster, the result is pure undiluted rock and roll. Add John Entwistle's unrivaled bass playing and Roger Daltrey's commanding vocals and you've got a good reason for your neighbors to complain. Turn it up some more and drown out the neighbors!

Originally, the *Live at Leeds* album was only six tracks long. The album was designed to remind listeners of the original rock tunes produced by the band before they became synonymous with the rock opera, namely *Tommy*. In the mid-nineties, while the Who's catalogue was being reissued, bonus tracks were added to *Live at Leeds* to include all the songs performed that night except for the *Tommy* performances, save for the "Amazing Journey/Sparks" medley. This latest release includes, for the first time, a second disc with the complete *Tommy* performances from that evening. This new deluxe edition also boasts extensive and comprehensive liner notes and a score of period Who

photographs.

The first disc includes an array of classic Who tunes. The beauty of the live album is that you get to hear all your favorites with a new degree of intensity. Everything from "I Can't Explain" to "Substitute" to "My Generation" reek havoc on your speakers as the sound comes forth with a momentum that will blow away even



the most seasoned rock fan. The first disc has thirteen tracks all worth your time. As a rock purist, I love Eddie Cochran's version of "Summertime Blues," but this version gives an all-new meaning to the word kickin'. The second disc is any *Tommy* fan's dream come true. "The Who's archives and collectors around the world reveal that this Leeds *Tommy* is the very best concert version of the work extant." Even if you are not a Who fan you undoubtedly know "Tommy Can You Hear Me" and "Pinball Wizard," which are performed here at the peak of the Who's career along with eighteen other tracks off the disc.

In two discs, you get one of the greatest rock and roll bands of all time showing why they've earned their spot in the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. They were at Woodstock; they were at the Isle of Wight Festival. But, it's Leeds that is going to blow you away. If you are a fan of the Who, this album is a must. If you are a fan of rock and roll, this album is a must. If you just like to play your tunes loud, this album is a must! The *Who Live at Leeds* is a rollercoaster ride through the history of rock and roll that will leave you begging for more. Turn it up and don't worry about the rest.

Author Ken Kesey Remembered for His Message

Leon Tovey
Oregon Daily Emerald

In the wee hours of Saturday morning, Ken Kesey — writer, prankster, teacher and family man — died at Sacred Heart Medical Center, where he was being treated for complications from liver surgery.

Two weeks ago, doctors removed a tumor from the 66-year-old Kesey's liver. On Tuesday, his condition deteriorated and he was moved to the hospital's intensive care unit, where he was given dialysis and placed on a respirator. At 4:30 a.m. Saturday, Kesey slipped away.

Prior to Kesey's death, family friend Phillip Dietz said that people were "holding up well" and that whatever happened, the family would remain strong.

"This is a very close family," Dietz said. "They really love Ken a lot."

On Sunday afternoon, friends and family gathered at his Pleasant Hill property to make arrangements for the funeral. In honor of Kesey's memory, members of his extended and immediate family built his coffin and dug his grave.

"It's very beautiful to watch," Kesey's daughter Sunshine said. "My father had a lot of friends and family here in the community."

A memorial service at McDonald Theatre was tentatively planned for the middle of this week, she said. Kesey is survived by his mother, Geneva Jolley; his wife, Faye; his son, Zane; his daughters, Shannon Smith and Sunshine Kesey; his brother, Chuck Kesey; and three grandchildren.

Kesey, who graduated from the University of Oregon in 1958 with a Bachelor of Science in speech, first caught the public eye in the early 1960s, when his novels "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" and "Sometimes a Great Notion" became massive commercial and critical successes. Not yet 30 years old, Kesey — who had studied at Stanford University with such 1960s icons as Allen Ginsberg and had been in-

involved in drug experiments in a California veterans' hospital — found himself the object of national acclaim.

But his fame came with a price. Between 1965 and 1967, Kesey was arrested several times for possession of marijuana, and his ranch in La Honda, Calif., became a routine target for local police looking to curb the growth of the counterculture movement that Kesey was helping to shape. In 1968, after touring the country and pulling off all manner of mad stunts with his band of Merry Pranksters — as chronicled in such books as Tom Wolfe's "Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test" and Hunter S. Thompson's "Hell's Angels" — Kesey returned to Oregon. With his wife Faye, he bought a farm in Pleasant Hill, settled into the community and raised four children.

In 1987, Kesey returned to the University to work as an instructor in the Master of Fine Arts creative writing program. By June of 1988, he and 13 graduate students in his class had completed the novel "Caverns," which was published in 1989 under the pseudonym O.U. Levon.

George Wickes, emeritus professor of English, who first met Kesey in the mid 1970s, said that his time as a teacher typified the way Kesey dealt with his status as a University alumnus.

"Kesey always had an ambiguous relationship with the University," Wickes said. "He didn't have much to do with the University in the last few years, but I can still remember some of the hoo-hahs he put

on."

The 1990s were a time of renewed creativity for Kesey. He published "The Further Inquiry," a screenplay, in 1990; two children's books, "Little Tricker the Squirrel meets Big Double the Bear" in 1990 and "The Sea Lion" in 1991; and two novels, "Sailor Song" and "Last Go Round" — the latter with author Ken Babbs — in 1992 and 1994, respectively. In 1997, he suffered a small stroke, but continued his involvement in the community. On Halloween 2000, Kesey and the Merry Pranksters headlined a Green Party benefit in Agate Hall. Wickes, who worked as an advisor to the University's literary magazine, the Northwest Review, in 1977, called Kesey a "great showman." But he was quick to add that, in his opinion, Kesey will be remembered more for his landmark early novels than for his free-wheeling days as a prankster.

"He kind of personified the '60s — which was mostly Tom Wolfe's doing," Wickes said. "But in the long run, I think he'll be remembered most for 'Cuckoo's Nest.' It's one of the great books of the second half of the 20th century, and I think it will continue to be taught in literature courses." For her part, Sunshine Kesey said she hopes the message behind the novels is what people remember about her father.

"He beat the drum of freedom, pretty much all the time," she said. "His message was to be as big as you have it in you to be."



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Ben Kenna

Master of Pickup Line

As the Hobart Hockey team prepared for their home opener against Elmira College, the team was hoping to avenge 2 losses against the Eagles from last season. With a raucous crowd supporting the Statesmen, the ice warriors looked to garner their 4th victory of the season. The Eagles jumped out to a quick 2-0 lead behind goals by Steve Kaye and Chris Mann. Hobart fought back, netting two power-play goals, one from first-year forward Kevin Coakley, and sophomore forward Chris Doolan. Both team would notch another goal before the 1st period ended, and after 20 minutes, the score was a pair of 3's.

The second period was full of hard hits, and high-octane offense. Elmira forward Eddie Cassie

tallied the Eagles 4th goal four minutes into the period, but the Statesmen stayed persistent, and with just over a minute left in the period, sophomore defenseman Trevor Gowan registered the team's 3rd power-play goal. With 20 minutes left, the score was tied at 4.

In the third period, the Statesmen took the lead with their 4th power-play goal, scored by first-year center Craig Levey. The 5-4 lead looked strong enough to survive, but the deficit set a fire in the Eagles bellies, and they would rattle off 4 unanswered goals against the Statesmen, giving them an 8-5 lead, and eventual victory. For the Statesmen in goal, first-year Adam Lavelle played admirably, stopping 43 shots by the Eagles. Coakley led the team with 2 goals, and Gowan notched 3 points, on a goal and two assists. Hobart welcomes Curry College on

Sunday afternoon, with a 2:30 show-down at the downtown Geneva Recreation Complex Skating Rink. Expect lots of hard hits, and plenty of colorful fans (Holiday is next door).

1st Period:

Kevin Coakley (R.C. Schmidt, Steve Mitacek)

Chris Doolan (Schmidt, Trevor Gowan)

Coakley (unassisted)

2nd Period

Trevor Gowan (Craig Levey, Mitacek)

3rd Period

Levey (Carl Michealson, Gowan)

HWS SPORTS BLURBS

*Hobart Squash take 1 of their first 3 contests in convincing fashion, with an 8-1 domination over Fordham.

*The Hobart Basketball team looked sharp in an exhibition against Niagara this past weekend, winning by 10, 82-72. Pre-season All-American Joe Corbett '03 led the team with 25 points, as the starters scored 74 of the team's 82 total points.

*The future of HWS Sailing is secure, as the freshman won the Freshman Atlantic Coast Championship this past weekend at Brown University. The women's team also placed a solid 5th out of 16 teams at the Women's ACC's at Navy.

*William Smith squash opened up their 01-02 campaign with a 5-4 victory over host Colgate. The team opens at home on Friday, November 16th at 8 PM against St. Lawrence.

*Swimming and Diving defeat Canisius in a close meet at their home opener. The score was 122.5-111.5. The Herons current record is 1-1, and they are back at home on the 17th of November against Wells College at 1 PM.

*William Smith junior Amy Young qualified for her 2nd consecutive NCAA Championship meet with an 8th place finish at the NCAA Regionals. Amy's time in the 5K race was 19 min, 5 sec.

*We here at the Sports Department, as well as Herald Editor-in-Chief Melissa Roberts and Renee Conklin wish Hobart seniors Steve Chabot and Justin Siuta the best of luck as they prepare to take on a 26.2 mile marathon in Philadelphia. Melly and Renee say if you guys both finish, *DOWNTOWN ON THEM* for the rest of your lives.

*William Smith Basketball tuned up for their 2001-02 season with a 71-55 win over Niagara. Junior Laura Hadwin paced the winners with 17 points and 16 rebounds. Kaleen Goodman '04 chipped in with 15 points for the Herons.

Women's Hockey? Better Believe It.

Liz Kenney

Hardcore Hockey Hitter

Rumblings of frustration arose on 'the hill' when female ice hockey superstars suffered withdrawal from their lifetime passion. William Smith's failure to offer ice hockey as a varsity sport and the dormancy of the old club left many girls stranded. Until, that is, a handful of motivated athletes rejuvenated the club, which is off to a thriving start.

Club contacts and first years Caitlin Rogers and Allie Herder and sophomore Colby Moore approached Barry Robinson, head of Student Life and Leadership, and the William Smith Congress early in the semester proposing the revival of the old club. Everyone was receptive to the idea and the girls were granted \$800 to begin the season.

Due to the expensive cost of ice time, the team is limited to two practices a week at the Geneva Recreation Center until the winter break. Upon returning from break, the contacts must approach the congress again for more money. Rogers is confident that they will be conducive to the idea because of the clubs immediate success.

While participation is steady, it is a concern. There are ten commitments and fifteen potential

players. These numbers are suitable, but a few extra players would ensure the success of the program and allow the players an occasional rest on the ice. Limitations of current participation are caused by many players lack of equipment.

"We just want participation, really. We already have a lot of girls who know what their doing, we just want people to come out," emphasizes Herder.

Under the direction of former Hobart hockey player, Kyle Moore, the team has games lined up throughout the season. With competitors such as Colgate, various SUNY teams, and women's leagues, the club is guaranteed to grow. The girls' ultimate goal is to eventually transform the club into a division three, varsity squad. One major obstacle to this advancement is the lack of a hockey rink on campus. Once this is acquired, a girl's hockey team will be within reach.

First year team member Gretchen Sword is ecstatic about the season. "Hockey was my life for four years, so I don't know what I would do without it. I'm so happy we started a team and it really looks like there is a lot of potential."

Even though the team is in its first season, the players have an optimistic outlook for the season and the future.

Statesmen Drop Finale; Finish 6-3

CONNORS CORNER

Chris Connors

Disenfranchised Voter

In an epic shootout, which rivaled only the concluding scene of "High Noon", Hobart football fell to the RPI Red Hawks 35-29 this past Saturday in Troy. The game involved 122 pass attempts and 868 yards through the air from both sophomore quarterbacks; the Statesmen's Craig Swanson and RPI's Dan Cole. Hobart concluded their season at 6-3.

It started off as a promising day for Hobart as less than 7 minutes into the game; they had jumped to a 14-0 lead on the undefeated Red Hawks. The Statesmen would not relinquish that lead until less than two minutes to go in the game. First-year Dan Suozzi ran a punt back 72 yards for a touchdown and sophomore Joe Pirozzolo caught a 78 yard touchdown strike from Craig Swanson to give the game, its first two scores. Two Dan Cole touchdown passes and one Eric Ampuja field goal later, the Statesmen led 17-14 at the break.

Cutting to the chase, Hobart led 29-27 with a little over two minutes to go in the game. RPI came on to attempt a field goal to give them a one-point advantage. The Statesmen got in first and blocked the kick, only to have it recovered by Mike Defilippi who scampered 21 yards for a touchdown. Just like that, any chance of a postseason dream for the Statesmen, faded away. Hobart could not amount a retaliation score and lost the game 35-29.

Hobart finished with a successful 6-3 campaign, but failed to improve on last year's monumental success. Due to the loss of so many seniors, preseason forecasters had the Statesmen not even posting a winning record. However, ol' 'Bart surprised the cynics and finished with an admirable 6-3 mark. Juniors Nate Milne and Jeremy Archer put the season best... "Unfortunately we fell short of the NCAA's this time around, but next year we will be back and return to domination."

HERALD GAME OF THE WEEK

Hobart Hockey vs. Curry
Sunday 11/18 2:30 PM

Sports

William Smith Title Hopes Spoiled like Rancid Two %



Sophomore Stephanie Leveille (#24) hustles after a loose ball, undaunted by an Amherst player. Steph, a two sport athlete for William Smith, was an integral part of the cohesive unit that is William Smith soccer

Photo by Dave Gordon

Ben Kenna
Sports Editor

A hungry Amherst team halted William Smith's amazing run in the NCAA Tourney, by the score of 1-0. Coming into the game, the Herons had run off 15 consecutive victories, including tourney wins over Keuka (5-0), and an epic match against Union (1-1, 4-3 on penalty kicks after 150 minutes of soccer). However the Herons could not muster any offense against Amherst, and the goal keeping of Brooke Diamond. The game started with the Herons controlling the tempo, forcing Diamond into 2 saves in the first 3 minutes of play. The Jeffs would take the lead in the 12th minute of the first half, after a great slide tackle by senior defender Felicia Crump led to the ball squirting to striker Adrienne Showler, who fired a goal past Heron goalie Leah Cornwell. William Smith, making a record 15th consecutive tourney appearance gave Diamond everything she could handle, as her defense picked her up by booting a sure goal out inches before it crossed the line. Diamond also thwarted a Michelle Smith shot with a big save.

In the second half, the Herons dug deep, but just couldn't tally a score. Both teams had many scoring opportunities, but both goalies stepped up their play. Cornwell registered 6 saves in the half, and the

Heron's best chance at tying the game was a header by sophomore Stephanie Leveille that was stopped by a diving Diamond. The half ended, and despite the jubilant Amherst crowd, the Herons showed class and dignity with their heads held high, as they wished their foes the best of luck for the remainder of the tournament.

The Herons played some amazing soccer this past season, and some of the stats they recorded are mind-boggling. The team scored 57 goals, and allowed a infinitesimal 11 by their enemies. The team out shot opponents 366-157, while knocking 4 times the amount of corner kicks (123-32). Overall, the team leaders in scoring were Alyson Stachura with 31 pts (15 G, 1 Assist), Kristin Perrigo with 29 (10 G, 9 assist), Maria Paoff with 18 (7 G, 4 assists), and Michelle Smith with 16 (7 G, 2 assists). Sixteen different Herons tallied points during the season. Cornwell played some of the most flawless goal keeping in saving 86% of shots, with a miniscule 0.55 GA. She made 69 total saves. Look for a slew of players to acquire a tremendous number of post-season awards, along with a few All-American nominations. Great season ladies! With twenty possible players returning, along with a strong recruiting class, the legacy of this dominant UCAA force looks to be intact for years to come.

SPORTS SCHEDULE

*WILLIAM SMITH
SQUASH*

*WS SWIMMING
AND DIVING*

11/16 vs. St. Lawrence 8 PM
11/17 vs. Tufts 4 PM

11/17 vs. Wells 1 PM

HOBART HOOPS

HOBART SQUASH

November 17-18 KP
Tip-Off Tournament

11/17 vs. Tufts 2:30 PM
11/19 vs. Western
Ontario 3 PM

Home Opener 11/29
vs. Ithaca 7 PM

WILLIAM SMITH HOOPS

10/20 @Cazenovia 6 PM
10/25 vs. Manhattanville 2 PM