

# the Herald

By and for the students of Hobart  
and William Smith Colleges

**Tabloid Edition**

December 10, 2004

VOLUME CXXVIII

In honor of our last week using the tabloid sized format, the staff of the Herald is pleased to announce the first-ever "tabloid edition." Please note, all of this information is false- but enjoyable nonetheless! Please take a moment to read and enjoy before finals begin and the real work starts!



**Underground Sorority Revealed!**



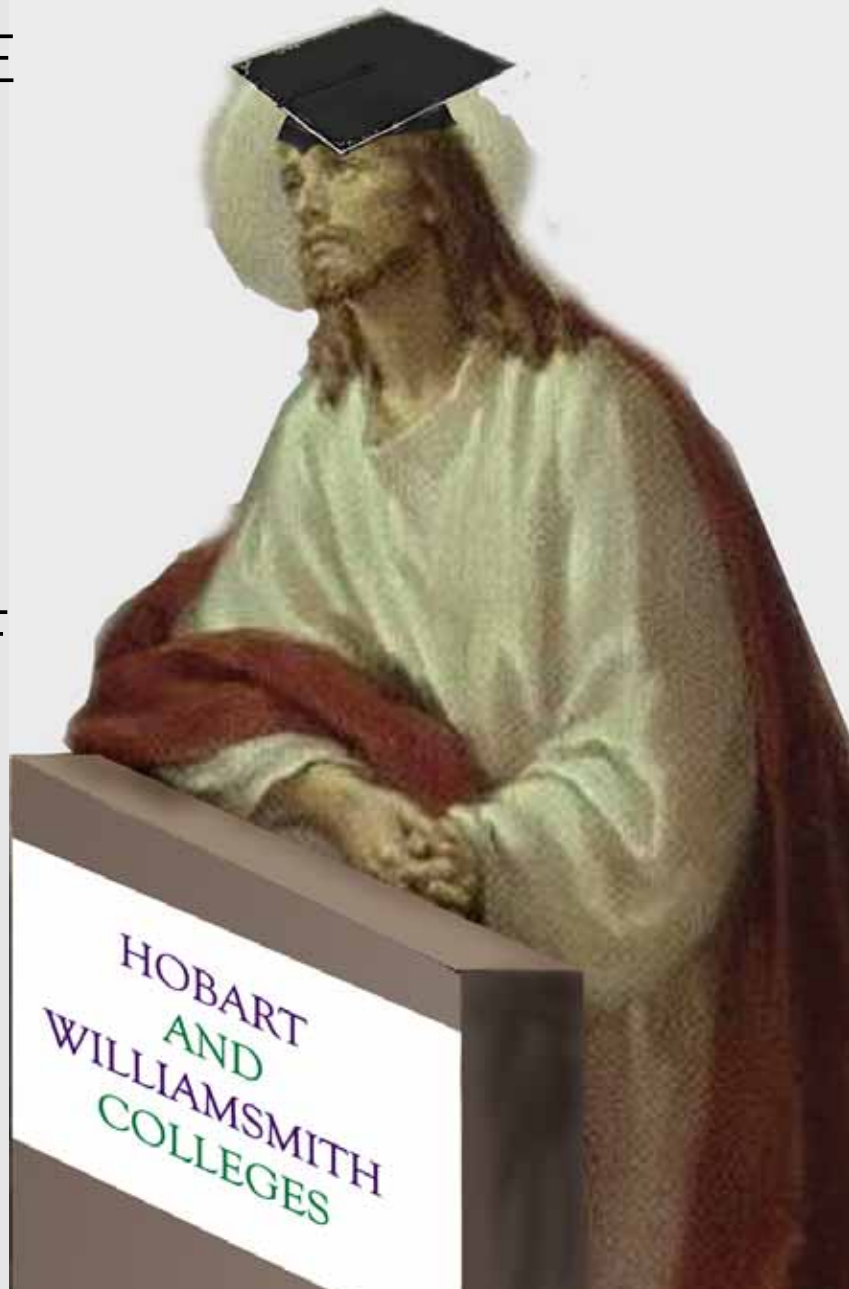
**Engagement Epidemic**



**The Secret History of HWS**

## "THE COMMENCEMENT SPEAKER IS MY HOMEBOY"

HE CAME ONCE BEFORE...  
AND NOW HE RETURNS  
ON THE  
FOURTEENTH OF  
MAY, 2004.





# Jesus Saves Graduation

## Dave Diehl

Wannabe Gangsta

Our Father, who art in Geneva; hallowed be Thy name; Thy graduation come, and Hobart and William Smith Colleges need a commencement speaker.

We've had great speakers in the past. Chris Matthews was fantastic last year. But I pray to You, this year, can we please have Your Son?

I know it may sound like a hefty request, but at HWS we strive

for greatness. And Jesus is a pretty good guy. Not to mention that 2004 was His best year ever. Jesus was everywhere: on T-shirts, on dashboards, action figures, and soap-on-a-rope. Chris Matthews never had pasta shaped in *his* likeness.

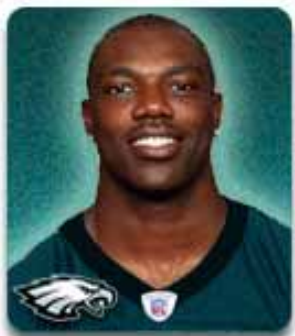
So, ...uh Sir, I'm not asking to be saved. Or for the war to stop. Or for Michael Jackson to stop touching little boys. Or for the lacrosse team to go undefeated. (Although, all of those things would be nice too.) I'm asking You for the

Messiah—but only for an hour (give-or-take) of His time on May 14<sup>th</sup>, 2005. That's not so much, right? We just want Him to tell us how He pulled off such an amazing twelve months. Maybe then the entire graduating class will be inspired to do the same. It will give us the direction and ambition that we need. You never know, in a couple of years we could have toothbrushes, bobble heads, and trucker hats made in our image. Wouldn't You be proud? I suppose You'd be just jiggling



Lovebirds Hettinger and Thaler dance on the Quad in September

## The Commencement Rejects:



### TERRELL OWENS

He's the best wide receiver on the best team, but he's booked on *Desperate Housewives*.



### PRINCE

Best Album of the year, Best tour of the year... but he counted himself out when he made a pass at the Blackwell statue.



### ASHLEE SIMPSON

It was a very inspiring year for the young pop artist, but her representatives informed us that the speech would be pre-recorded.



### JOHN ASHCROFT

An important political figure, but we've already received threats on his life.



### ANNA NICOLE SMITH

A respectable public speaker, but also made a pass at the Blackwell statue.



### RONALD REAGAN

He'll be somewhere else that night.

# AN ENGAGEMENT EPIDEMIC!

## Hadley Mongell

Big Boobs in a Tight Tank Top

For some reason during this time of year it isn't just sleigh bells that are ringing. It's wedding bells, baby!

Hobart and William Smith students seem to be focusing on futuristic decisions rather than their careers lately, since students right and left are preparing to get hitched. A recent poll taken by *The Herald* concludes that 1 in 5 Hobart and William Smith students are already or soon to be engaged by January 2005.

Last year around this time, the whole campus was faced with a threatening flu epidemic that almost forced the administration to cancel final exams. This year, so many people are popping the question that the Chapel is actually booked up until graduation.

Hubbs has reported that they are concerned with the amount of students that are getting engaged because students are coming in complaining of repeated eye trouble. Apparently, the number of girls that are bearing the bling bling of this

engagement epidemic have actually severely blinded people with the sun's reflection off of the rocks they call their "engagement rings."

*The Herald* staff has even been infiltrated by this epidemic since two editorial members have decided to tie the knot and make sweet journalism together. News editor Caroline Hettinger and opinion editor Roderick Thaler have announced their engagement. Roddy romantically reported his undying devotion to Caroline by submitting a news article to her and asking for her hand in marriage. He even used quotes from her parents giving their blessing for the lovely couple.

Caroline stated in an interview that, "I was so ecstatic. I just turned 21 and now this amazing man asked me to be with him forever. That's even a better feeling than being legal!"

With so many people being bitten by the love bug, so who knows what will happen around Valentine's Day. One thing is for sure though: love is in the air.



By and for the students  
of Hobart and William Smith Colleges

**Sarah Kirchoff  
Hadley Mongell**  
*Pretty, Pretty Princesses*

**Caroline Hettinger**  
*Possible Alcoholic*

**Owen Oeterling  
Maxwell Sheffield**

**David Diehl**  
*Rock Star*

**Roderick P Thaler Jr.**  
*White Space King*

**Melissa Sue Sorrells**  
*Copy Spice*

**Kari Balakar  
Emily Corcione**  
*Fantastik*

### 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**



## Great Work, Herald Staff!

(Bon Voyage, Sarah!)

# Secret Sorority Exposed!

### Coco Chanel

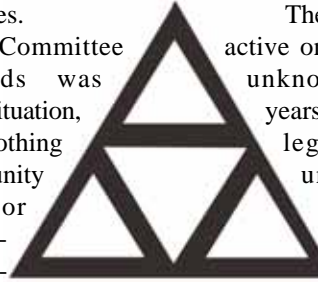
This name is fake

Recent rumors on campus have been confirmed. There is in fact an underground sorority. An unknown number of women from across all classes have been found to be involved in this clandestine society. This group surfaced after an initiation assignment gone awry. Most of the women were able to accomplish the mission, but one was unsuccessful, caught in the act!

The mission you ask? The women were instructed to go to one of their professors and, by seduction techniques, get them to change an assignment grade. Problems arose when one woman was in the middle of fulfilling the required task, and a faculty member caught her enticing another faculty member with inappropriate comments and gestures. The

interrupting party was alarmed at the provocative scene he encountered and immediately reported the two to the Deans. The professor was found not to be at fault and the student confessed her actions were part of this organization's initiation activities.

The Committee on Standards was alerted of the situation, but there is nothing in the Community Standards or Student Government Con-



stitution that prohibits such a group. Additionally, the administration has been unable to find the remaining members since no one else has breached any of the official HWS Colleges' policies. However, other rumors combined with this incident confirm the existence of some sort of sorority-esque organiza-

tion. The student caught fraternizing with her professor has been unwilling to reveal the identity of her "sisters." All she had to say was that her actions were part of a dare between friends and no harm was meant. The group has been active on campus for an unknown number of years, passing on the legacy through underclass recruits. However, this is the first time that word of the organization has surfaced. The group is exceptionally exclusive, choosing only those women seen as fit candidates. Though not serving any real purpose other than to be a secret society, the group has been reluctant to divulge any information. What we do know is that there is a campus headquarters that

changes weekly with members often becoming confused as to the whereabouts of their own meetings. We've also heard that they have some sort of burn book used to reveal information about certain Hobart men who should be avoided at all costs, and an exclusive section dedicated to ex-boyfriends. The group is a mix of Sex in the City meets Desperate Housewives with a little OC thrown in the mix. Drama, sex gossip, and wine are common facets of this organization.

As we go to press we are unable to locate any official members of this society and further details of their activities.

If you have any information please contact *The Herald*, and we will continue to keep the campus informed of further actions.

# Tips on Surviving Finals

### Katie Bell

Assistant thingiemagiger

Another semester at HWS is almost finished, and four finals are the only things that stand between you and the month-long slice of heaven known as Holiday Break. Here are some helpful tips to ensure that finals go well, and that your holiday will be filled with cheer rather than the dread of waiting around for Santa to bring your report card.

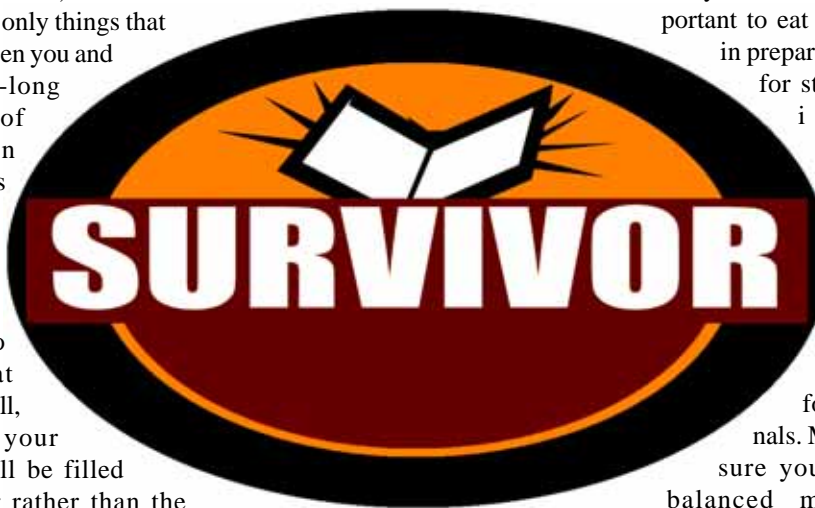
1. Get Stressed! This is the most important. Rather than being calm and rational when looking at your workload for finals, freak out and get overwhelmed. These feelings of anxiety will help when it comes to remembering information

on test day!

2. Celebrate your finals! That's right, who needs to study when you can go out every night of reading days and your

assume that you don't even have finals and wait for the professor to fill you in. If you are looking to do something while waiting, see #2.

4. Eat study foods! It's important to eat right in preparation for studying



finals!

Don't limit yourself to just partying; alternate with veging in front of the TV and simply doing nothing. These are all great tips to relax and the only way to prepare for finals!

3. Assume that your professor will tell you when your final is scheduled. Better yet,

6. Leave all your studying until the last minute! Starting early is for fools, and the later you start on your work, the better. Actually, don't even study before your exam, you'll do great! GOOD LUCK!

and for finals. Make sure you eat balanced meals from all the food groups, especially junk food. The more candy, ice cream, pizza, and any form of take-out you can find the better! Don't forget that Smarties and Nerds are great study foods that guarantee and "A," and they cover your daily servings of fruit!

5. Make sure you exercise.

7. Don't forget to take frequent breaks while studying. Pace yourself and do a few laps from the fridge to the couch, and flipping through all the channels often is a great way to exercise! Hey, even flipping pages in *The Herald* is a great workout!

8. The ensemble is made up of current students, faculty, and community members. The concert is free and all should come!

### Real News: The HWS Brass Ensemble Annual winter concert

Friday, December 10  
8pm  
St. John's Chapel  
Director Jim Trowbridge  
Free admittance

# Separated at Birth?



**Dean Butler  
and  
Kermit the Frog**



**Professor Spates  
and  
Stephen King**



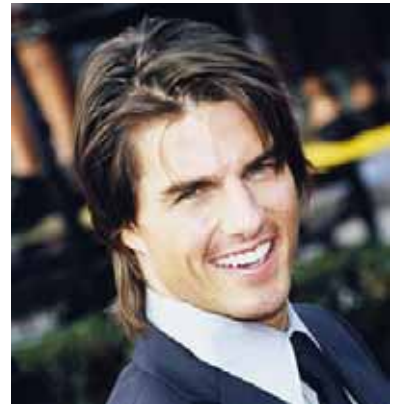
**Hadley Mongell  
and  
Meadow Soprano**



**Craig Levey  
and  
Brendan Fraser**



**Mark Gearan  
and  
Tom Cruise**



## Nick and Jessica Doomed!!!

### **Caroline Hettinger**

News Paper Person

The Associated Press announced Nick Lachey and Jessica Simpson's eternal damnation late last Wednesday night following ABC's "Nick and Jessica's Family Christmas."

Airing at 9 p.m. eastern time, the show featured a campy variety hour of Christmas music and family-style cheer.

"I thought it was adorable," stated Alexandra Herter (WS '05). "I just love the way all those famous people just dropped by Nick and Jessica's house to sing with them! What a coincidence! Plus, Nick and Jessica are SO cute together and like totally blissfully happy!"

The Lord, it seems, was not quite as benevolent in His judgment of the special. While He declined to comment, His publicist released the following statement to *The Herald*:

"It just comes down to the fact that the Devil has a stranglehold on most of the pop-stars. They're an easy soul-steal, usually, I mean look at Aguilera, Spears, the Olsen twins. We're losing them left and right. I mean, just last year we were positive we'd get Timberlake, and then out of nowhere their legal team put that Cameron Diaz deal together. We just don't have those kinds of resources."

She continued to state, "He was



totally counting on Jessica, with the whole virginity thing, and hoping that Ashley would jump on the Heaven bandwagon to be like her sister, but the show was just too

much. He wasn't happy that he had to get all hellfire and brimstone on them, but they really brought it on themselves."

The Devil, a self-professed fan of "Newlyweds" (MTV's high-rated reality show featuring Lachey and Simpson) is optimistic about the effect their damnation will have on the morale of his department, Hell.

"We're just really stoked about their addition to our Damned list. This is huge for our January 2005 outlook. We were really bumming after The Big Man re-negotiated our Torre deal, and I know my people needed a big win to end the year on," he stated, referencing the touted loss of New York

Yankee's manager Joe Torre's soul to God as part of a World Series bet this past October.

How will this affect the HWS campus? *The Herald* was determined to find out.

"That's just crap!" William Smith senior Kathryn J. McDonough stated late last week. "Plus, I wish this didn't happen so close to exams. How am I supposed to get any work done around here when I feel like I'm dying inside? I have to admit, though, that Christmas special was pretty sucktastic."

The Devil summed it up pretty well at Thursday's press conference:

"We're lucky to have them. Hell, they're a Damned nice couple."



## Chemistry Department Holiday Concert Review

**Melissa Sorrells**

Dangerous Chemical

The fourteenth annual Chemistry Department Holiday Concert was held on Saturday, Dec. 4 in the Colleges' Chapel. The 10-person department worked together this year to pull off an exhilarating and harmonious performance that delighted all in attendance. Their director, department chair Walter Bower, said he was proud of the effort his department had made, especially

Just

tin Miller, who chose musical scores that were accessible yet challenging for the audience.

The program began with "The Twelve Days Of Chemistry", performed with a delicacy appropriate to this gentle piece. Lab supervisor **Kathy Slentz provided a strong backbone with her beat-boxing**

skills, and Christine deDenus performed the difficult "six flaming test tubes" solo beautifully in tune.

Husband and wife duo, Marty Zeldin and Carol Parish, performed the haunting "O Come All Ye Gases". The performance was imaginative and beautiful. The couple's excellent diction and control made the ambitious piece a success.

Next we heard the beloved classic "Chemistry Wonderland" in an arrangement for terrible voices. The lush harmonies in this song were intense but sweet. The audience couldn't be contained, and everyone joined in on the final chorus.

Known as "The Chem Quartet," Erin Pelkey, David Craig, Bradley Kraft, and Nathan Malmberg performed "I'm Dreaming of a White Precipitate". The song's low harmonies suggested voices heard in the darkness, and the final line, "may your equations be balanced and right and may all your reactions be bright," was particularly rich and full.

The whole group rejoined for the finale, an upbeat version of "Deck The Labs." The cheerful number roused the audience, still recovering from the thoughtful lull created by the Chem Quartet. All in all, the evening was a rousing success, and you'd have to be a Boron to think otherwise.

# Monkey Wrench: *Design Flaws in New Dorms*

**Melissa Sorrells, Robert Galley**

Copy Editor and her Support Staff

As every student living in Potter knows, the new dorms on Emerson Hill will be opening next semester. But as those brave soon-to-be-relocated students packed up their rooms, *The Herald* staff began a series of investigations into the Emerson Hill dorms. Our staff members were shocked and appalled at the information they uncovered while looking into the dorms.

Staff members noticed the most basic flaws in the design of the building when they peaked through the windows one evening. Triangular shaped doorframes and slanted floors were just two of the many er-

rors the staff reported. They also reported seeing a toilet installed in the middle of a lounge and a large hole in the floor of one of the vestibules.

During one unauthorized tour of the building, a *Herald* staffer noticed that the ceilings were cracked and bulging in many of the fourth floor dorm rooms. Several puddles underneath cracks lead our staffer to believe that the roof was improperly constructed. After closer inspection, he noted that there were very few rooms with rafter beams and then fled the building in fear of his life.

A second staff member braved the new dorms and returned with horror stories of bad wiring. She entered the building with a plug-in socket

tester, intending to test out the electrical work. Our staff member reports that the wiring in the building could fry a hair dryer. If you're one of the many students moving into the Emerson Hill dorms, *The Herald* would encourage you to let your roommate plug in their computer first.

*The Herald* tried to contact the administration about our findings, but we were not granted a meeting. Our emails were not answered. And the secretaries have stopped taking our calls. We release this information to the public and hope that student protest will force the administration to admit the design flaws before students start moving into the new dorms.

## Paris Hilton's Shocking Week

**Kailey Voellinger**

Porn Star

Following the release of her in-depth page-turner *Confessions of an Heiress*, Paris Hilton transformed from media darling to media queen, dominating the best-seller list for 12 weeks. The page turning autobiography gives teenage girls advice on how to act like an heiress, dress like an heiress, and basically feel bad about their lives. Hilton works hard being famous for being famous, and she wants to help other girls do the same!

Cambridge University awarded Hilton an honorary degree in Snobbery and Couture last week, hoping that the Hilton name might increase their enrollment. For the first time, Hilton was seen neither on a catwalk nor the red carpet as the paparazzi shot pictures of her walking on stage to receive the diploma. Hilton, wearing a flouncy peach Chanel dress and sequined caplet, pursed her lips and shook her long blonde hair, taking a few minutes to pose before delivering her acceptance speech.

The 23-year-old, despite being a camera craving celebrity, requested that the honorary degree ceremony be kept short. The audience was surprisingly sparse, al-

though sister Nicky Hilton was in attendance. Holding dog Tinkerbell, Hilton told the guests that she planned to keep the speech short, "so we can get this party started, bitches!" She briefly spoke about the new Gerard Yosca earrings that are "so totally cute" and promised to make "the Candridge College [sic] people proud!"

The after-party in Las Vegas was spectacular, with many celebrities in attendance. The party lasted long into the night. Afterwards, Paris stumbled outside to

her limo, where she was met with force from an outside world. It was love. Paris and Gprlack, from Eros-22, married at the Little White Chapel at 4:23 am. The lovers plan to stay in Vegas for no more than 3 days.



# THE "SECRET HISTORY" OF HOBART AND WILLIAM SMITH COLLEGES

**Note: This information is real!**

Tradition has it that in the gray, predawn hours of a day in September 1820, Bishop Hobart led a small group to a hillside overlooking Seneca Lake. "Here, gentlemen," he stated as he slowly raised his staff and stuck it into the ground, "is the spot for the College." The first College building, Geneva Hall, was built near that site in 1822.

For many years, Bishop Hobart's walking stick has been carried in student processions. It represents the founding of the College and links us to that defining moment.

The College was often in dire need of funds and looking for new presidents, as the position was vacated quite regularly. The college year had three semesters: "Trinity," which ran from September to December, "Epiphany," from January to April, and "Easter," beginning in May and ending in August.

A first-year student's classes included geometry, Latin grammar and Livy, Greek grammar and Homer, algebra and Roman history—a classi-

cal education. During the 1840s, an observer noted, "It was a very quiet college life ... students were few." Another added that Chapel was at 5:30 a.m., followed by recitation before breakfast.

From 1871 to 1876, the Rev. Maunsell Van Rensselaer, president of the College, served also as chaplain, to save expenses. During this period, Hobart often had unsalaried professors, the Class of 1874 had only four graduates and plans were often discussed to move the College to Buffalo.

A student in the 1870s paid the following each semester: tuition – \$20, room – \$15.

Legends of Agayentah, a Seneca warrior, have been closely associated with Hobart since the earliest days of the Col-lege. They are reminders of the presence of the Iroquois people that lived in New York.

Agayentah perished in a canoe accident on Seneca Lake. As he died the echo of his cry reached the shore. The Echo of the Seneca became the title of the Hobart yearbook in 1858. Many older yearbooks feature a like-

ness of Agayen-tah, and a bronze bust of the warrior is located in Bristol Gymnasi-um. The bust was an ideal target for pranks; for many years it moved around the campus as students placed it in different locations.

In the late-19th century, Hobart students had several peculiar customs that have since disappeared. Whenever a new student passed beneath a dormitory window, it was customary for a member of any other class to empty the contents of a water pitcher on his head. Naturally, after one or two deluges of this kind, the new students kept to the walks when passing the dormitories. Sophomores sold chapel seats – daily chapel was required – to the unsuspecting new arrivals for whatever amounts they could trick them into paying. Under no circumstances was the victim of this fraud entitled to his money back.

Life on campus during this period was marked by many student pranks. Often cows were found in the Chapel waiting for the morning service. Cannonballs went thundering down Geneva's and Trinity's dormitory

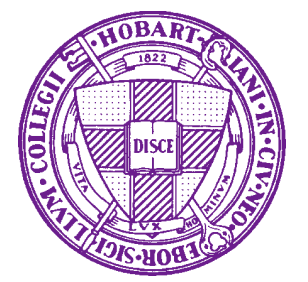
halls in the middle of the night, and professors found themselves locked in their classrooms.

One man not to trifle with was mathematics professor, and later Hobart dean, William Pitt Durfee, "Old Durf." He had the habit of taking his class down to the railroad tracks along the lake. He would ask them to copy down the numbers on the train cars and then add them up. As the last car passed, he would turn to the class and announce the result that he had mentally added. He was always right.

From Hobart's inception in 1822 as an Episcopal college until 1964, Hobart men had to attend chapel as a requirement for graduation. In later years, the requirement could also be satisfied by attending a local service in Geneva or taking and passing two semesters of religion and philosophy. Still, some students did not have enough slips to show that they had been each week. They then found themselves doing makeup chapel on a daily basis in order to graduate.



**William Smith Seal:** The seal of William Smith College depicts a lamp, which is the traditional symbol of enlightenment and education. Greek words meaning "life" and "soul" are placed above the lamp. This suggests that the College is concerned with all phases of life and attempts to meet both the physical and spiritual needs of the students. The date of the founding, 1908, is at the base of the lamp, and the inner field is surrounded by boughs of laurel.



**The Hobart Seal:** Arthur Cleveland Coxe, the namesake of Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, his grandfather (for whom Coxe Hall is named), designed the seal in 1895. The Latin phrase *Sigillvm Collegii Hobartiani in Civ Neo Ebor*, along the margin of the seal, translates "The Seal of Hobart College in the State of New York," and *Vita Lux Hominvm*, the phrase on the scroll, translates "Life and Light of Mankind." *Disce*, the Latin word for "learn," is undoubtedly a charge to the students to excel, while 1822 signifies the date of the College's charter.

On the shield, the book represents learning and education, the cross, religion. The key on the left may symbolize knowledge. The crossing key, on the right, is symbolic of the bishop's crook – a reminder of the College's founder, Bishop Hobart.

78% of Students Do Not Stack Butts as a Result of Drinking

# Diablo Martini:

## "A Devil of A Good Time"

Roderick P. Thaler Jr.

Porn Addict

While I am neither a prude, nor a moralist, I do feel that sexual exhibition in the media and in our daily lives is out of control. It seems as if interpersonal relationships have evolved to the point where romance is no longer a part of our lexicon. More than ever sex has become superficial and mechanical. Instead of getting to know someone through traditional means, such as dating, we are content on having random "hook-ups" or "friends with benefits." Unlike previous generations, where there was formality in courtship, our generation seems to hook up first and ask questions later. The problem with this mentality is that relationships often lack true intimacy and passion. Not only does this make for bad sex, but it can also leave people feeling empty and hurt.

The reason why I bring up this subject is because as a senior I have grown weary of the social scene at this school. As a romantic, I have a difficult time relating to some girls on this campus, because I believe that their minds are corrupt with shallow thoughts of self-image and material extravagance. Based on my own experiences, it seems that relationships, whether they are between friends or companions, hinge upon factors such as how you dress, what car you drive, or the amount of blow you can supply. This not to say that all females are absent of independent thought or are going to be future Stepford wives; it is my general belief that there are a significant number of females on this campus who help to perpetuate the image of a "Smithy." By the same token, the male population is equally shallow and anti-intellectual. Rather than treating females as equals, we males think of them as chattel designed solely for our sexual gratification. In the mind of a male, relationships are measured the same way fighter-pilots paint kills on the side of their aircraft.

Popular media icons, such as

Paris Hilton, Brittany Spears, and Poop Daddy, have helped contribute to this image through their decadence and lack of values. It is as if self-indulgence, low self-esteem, and moral degradation have replaced the traditional values that were once prevalent in this great nation. People are still scratching their heads and wondering why Bush won the election. My conclusion is that there are many individuals in this country, not



just evangelical Christians, who are sick of the *amoral values* that dominate popular culture. Between Janet Jackson's breast, the Lacy Peterson trial, and the constant debauchery that is Reality TV, it is not surprising to see that most Americans in this election were concerned with moral values.

While I commend the *Martini* staff for their efforts in challenging the status quo, I have a problem with their "feminist" beliefs on sexual liberation. Sexual liberation does mean that women now have the right to talk about masturbation the same way as men. Rather, sexual liberation is about establishing a social norm where both men and women are conscious of gender equality. By writing an explicit column about female masturbation and describing sex in its primitive form, you demean both genders. *Lets Talk About Sex* is neither new nor enlightening. If anything, this article reminds me of the smut I've read in *Cosmopolitan* advising women how to please their man. Do you really believe that writing about female masturbation makes women feel empowered? The reason why masturbation is a sub-

ject that our society does not talk about is because it makes members of both sex feel vulnerable; it is degrading to all human beings. Remember, humans evolved from monkeys.

"Welcome to 2004: its time for us to stop being afraid of our vaginas, to engage in conversations on issues important to our bodies and ourselves, and to learn *first* to love ourselves and *then* be loved by others."

According to the *Martini*, if you masturbate a lot, you'll be the most self-confident kid on the block. More masturbation equals greater self-esteem. If that were the case I'd be Dirk Diggler. The problem with our society is that we talk

too much about sex. As Frederica Mathews-Green, a columnist for the *National Review Online*, wrote in a review of the movie *Kinsey*, "Overexposure has turned sex into another bleached and packaged commodity. We are estranged from our sex lives, from our own bodies, from each other, and there is no end in judging ourselves, our appearance and performance." The way you get to know yourself is not through masturbation, but self-reflection. Masturbation is a natural act that *everyone* shares, even George W. Bush.

Despite my clear contempt for the commercialization of sex, I am confident that this is merely a phase of my post-adolescent years. I am certainly not the first person to address this issue. J.D. Salinger was writing about adolescent angst before my parents were even conceived. It is part of the struggle for self-actualization that requires trial and error. Even though I condemn a large portion of the student body for their triviality, I am merely trying to point out a subject worth talking about. Chivalry is not dead; it just needs to be resurrected.

# Ode to WS Women

JONAH LEVY

CapsLock Master

I imagine a large percentage of our classmates respond to the question "What school do you go to?" with "Hobart College." This is rather inaccurate as more than half the students at Hobart and William Smith Colleges attend William Smith College, and they should be proud. Every time I check the Daily Update, there's another reason to praise these upstanding William Smith students and athletes. I read things like "Three William Smith Women Awarded Spots On All-America Teams," or that *Cosmo Girl* has named William Smith one of the top fifty best schools for women in America. But who really wants to hear about their achievements? I'm here to talk about those beautiful, special people we take for granted on a day-to-day basis.

I think I speak for a great majority of Hobart students when I say that as I walk into Saga for another dreaded laxative-basted meal and look upon the sea of innumerable blonds, my pants strangely feel tighter. Don't worry, I wouldn't forget about you gorgeous brunettes and redheads either. Just glancing around in class, while the professor is babbling about something less important than women (which is ridiculously often when you consider it), I'm stunned at the number of girls I would give a couple of fingers to get to know a lot better.

Lovely lady, I love how you spend so much time fixing all those minute little details so you look impeccable on every glorious day. Don't let anyone rush you; it's time well spent (unless you're late to meet me). As for the guys, take an extra moment to really look at her the next time she's out on the town. It's amazing how much you'll find beyond all those curves in two eyefulls.

Lovely lady, I love how difficult it is to sleep next to you because I keep finding myself glancing over at your soft face and admiring it. I love Koshare. I love how you can make me fall flat on my face with a solitary flashy smile as I pass you on the street; do it more often, you've got a beautiful smile. I love how I can pick apart that casual smirk with awe to discover each pearly tooth and crimson lip as you laugh so delicately.

The only thing I don't love is how you gossip like the wind and get obnoxiously wasted down at the

mini-quad. Let's kill two birds with one stone: next time you find yourself in a Bartlett suite with party cup in hand rearing to talk your mouth off about some slut you hate, stop for a second. Now talk about that paper you worked so hard on. I want to hear about that academic beast you smote under hours of sleepless weary. I want to hear about how your passion, fervor, and dedication was rewarded with the A you deserved more than my devotion toward Halo 2.

I would like to take this opportunity now to voice a fantasy we've all dreamed about. No, not the jell-o wrestling or the pet monkey; I gleefully anticipate the day when I read of a failed assault. I can just see the webmail lying on my screen, reading those gorgeous words: "A sexual assault went awry last night, when a brave young woman sent her attacker off to the courthouse by way of the hospital with the gift of a broken arm and one testicle intact" (which is one too many for a monster like that). We all know a lot of you are capable of this. Yes, I'm talking to you tennis/lacrosse/soccer super star. I ashamedly have yet to attend one of your games, but I see the burly finesse in your eyes as I admire you from afar in the café while you scarf down a satisfying grilled cheese.

I look forward to my remaining three and a half years here watching you grow. You will grow in your passion for the great things in life, you will grow in the skill at your sport, and your mind will grow to infinite lengths, especially if you try acid (but only do it if you're comfortable with yourself). My only wish is that I could have been there to watch you in high school as you grew in those places that made us guys start watching you in the first place. As for those high school students who will become incoming freshman, they may grow a few inches in the waste line (and I will only love them all the more).

Yes, I love all women. To quote *How High*, the acclaimed film by Method Man and Red Man: "I love women of all kinds. Dark ones, light ones, skinny ones, chunky ones!" As for that last comment on the incoming freshman, I think I speak for all the Hobart students when I quote Red Man from the same Oscar-worthy film: "I love me a big woman! More cushion for the pushin'!"



# J.Lo Blows the Rocks off Curt Schilling



**John Rosenbaum**

J.Lo's 5th Husband

Curt Schilling went from the Arizona Diamondbacks to the Boston Red Sox and in doing so helped the Red Sox win their first World Series in 82 years. And although Schilling was a major part of ensuring that the curse of "the Babe" was broken, he was incredulously human in the games he pitched. Schilling and the Red Sox clubhouse blamed his unconvincing efforts on an injured ankle.

According to Red Sox clubhouse sources, the much talked about ankle was, "injured and further aggravated during the Anaheim Angels series." However, according to undisclosed sources close to Schilling and the Red Sox clubhouse, there is credible evidence that suggests that Schilling in fact injured his ankle while secretly seeing Super diva Jennifer Lopez. The same source suggested that Lopez, known to her friend as "Jenny from the block," a diehard Yankee fan

once snugly with Ben Affleck, a self-professed Red Sox head-case, saw Schilling on numerous occasions with intent to harm the Red Sox franchise by physically harming the pitcher ace.

There are indications that when the highly publicized "Bennifer" affair went sour and Affleck left Lopez, he created such distaste on the part of the Latin beauty, that Lopez schemed for months on how to get back at Affleck. The ensuing plan created by style aficionado and forceful Affleck hater, Mr. Sean "P. Diddy/Puff Daddy" Combs, was according to a Combs friend, "a fake romance that would kill the Red Sox's chances of beating the Yankees." What actually took place during Schilling/Lopez' private get-togethers is described by close friends to both parties as "a lot of loading the bases."

As to the injury sustained by Schilling, it is believed that Lopez during *some kind* of physical activity stepped on Schilling's ankle with

a stiletto heel. A friend of Schilling's, who chooses to remain anonymous, says: "Curt left J.Lo at the Plaza Hotel carrying a broken off heel, screaming unprintable obscenities about her much talked about behind."

And although it seems that the ingenious scheme backfired as the Red Sox beat the Bronx Bombers in the American League Championship series, Schilling was completely duped and truly fooled by the rocks that Jennifer's got. Jenny from the Block of the Bronx might have done her best to win the Yankees another pennant race and keep the curse of Babe Ruth alive but ultimately failed. Lopez, Affleck, Combs, Schilling, and both the Red Sox and Yankee ball clubs were contacted to comment on the alleged affair, but initially chose to decline comment.

However, George Steinbrenner, the Yankee owner issued a brief statement saying: "Jennifer is a special friend of the Yankee organization; we value her commitment to the organization and have nothing but

the utmost respect for her and her undertakings. Perhaps she can help us change Randy Johnson's mind, and make him a future Yankee."

After discussing matters with his attorney and wife, Schilling chose to deliver a short avowal that said: "Jennifer Lopez has never, nor will she ever, be a part of my life. I have never indulged in any illicit activity with her, Trixxxy, Lola, Summer, Candy, or any other of the girls that might say I have been anything else but a gentleman. I love my wife very much."

Affleck chose to comment on the alleged affair through his publicist who said: "Mr. Affleck is troubled by Ms. Lopez recent exploits. Mr Affleck always knew that Ms. Lopez has a fondness for low cutting sliders, but never knew that stealing home was so important to her."

Marc Anthony, Ms. Lopez newlywed husband, has yet to voice his estimation of the purported infidelity, but according to his record company a statement is currently being drafted.

# Field Hockey vs Football in Dodgeball

**John Rosenbaum**

Dodge Ball Aficionado

Recently crowned dual champions of the newly founded Liberty League, the William Smith field hockey team and the Hobart football team are set to due battle in what can only be described as, "a m el e of wills." These two powerhouse teams have just signed a contract to a channel 10 local special TV event in a sport at which both teams are novices – "Extreme Dodgeball."

The game is tentatively scheduled to air live on Sunday, December 12 and is to be played in the Bristol Field House at Hobart and William Smith Colleges. Extreme Dodgeball is not to be mistaken for the kindergarten version of ordinary dodgeball; this is the game experts call "too violent and explicit for any school."

And the U.S is currently under a

dodgeball siege, as teams are forming up all over the country. Although most squads adhere to the same basic rules adapted from the schoolyards, the game played between the field hockey and football squads will be the highly debated extreme version.

The basic premise remains the same: two teams and a semi-hard ball being flung back and forth. You are out if one hits you or if someone catches a ball you throw. You are out if you step out of bounds or drop a ball you have initially caught. If one ball hits both you and a teammate, you are both out. "Extreme Dodgeball," which recently premiered on GSN: the Network for Games, has the slight difference that their version has a regeneration target. If a team member is hit, it brings back the whole team, but only after

the entire team does 100 pushups while simultaneously having a freshly squeezed orange poured into their eyes. Team members



can also return, in the order in which they were eliminated, if your team catches a ball. Participants say these new rules greatly increase the cardiovas-

cular activity and threshold of pain to a "truly gruesome point." In extreme cases, as when southern Florida oranges are used, eyesight is limited at best. This in fact causes the game to reach a completely different level than normal. Some experts call this "the dodgeball pulp of spirituality."

Although senior defender Janie O'Donnell will certainly have her work cut out as she faces the likes of 330 pound, 6'-3" Alex Bell and 275 pound, 6'-5" Rick Eicheldinger, the game is still very much up for grabs. But if the Herons are to prevail they will have to contend and deal swiftly with the speed, athletic ability, and audacity of wide receivers' Colby Feane, Dan Suozzi, and Rick Pinero. Coupled with runningback Ty Godinho's capability of dashing up the middle of

the court should provide quarterback and anchor man Shawn Mizro, with some excellent options.

The Herons, who will undoubtedly hit back with the stonewall anti-citric-acid lineup of forwards Sophie Dennis, Margaret Dolan, and Lily Gillett, anchored by midfielder Amy Kuzio and Sarah Silverio, and solidified by defenders Elizabeth Saucier and the newly rejuvenated comeback-kid, Michelle Peters, are by campus bookies viewed as 3-1 underdogs. Football Head Coach Mike Cragg and Field Hockey Coach Sally Scatton were both unavailable for comment on the upcoming game. However, both teams have been seen at Wegmans shopping for various brands and ripeness of oranges.