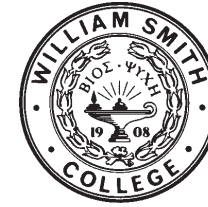




the HERALD



ISSUE 16

February 22, 2002

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Senior and WSC Vice President Amy Dundas talks to Cathy Caiazza and Carla De Lucia at the annual Snowball, held last Saturday night at the Belhurst Castle. *photo by Dave Gordon*

Good Times Had by All at Snowball 2002

Ian Schlanger
News Editor

Saturday Evening, February 16 - HWS students gathered at Belhurst Castle for the colleges' annual semi-formal dance, The Snowball. In what has become one of the years most anticipated events, The Snowball, offers students the opportunity to get dressed up for a night of dinner and dancing at one of the area's better locales.

"I had fun," exclaimed Melissa Norvell '02, "the music was good and the food was great."

"I give it two thumbs up," exclaimed Jeff Jordan, '02. "It was a good time."

The evening's DJ, Casanova, kept the ballroom hopping as a mix of some timeless clas-

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"The Vagina Monologues" V-Day Performance Takes Campus By Storm

Melissa Roberts
Editor-in-Chief



Senior Liz Vogel reads a piece from "The Vagina Monologues," performed last week at the Cellar Pub. *photo by Renee Conklin*

If your vagina could talk, what would it say, in two words?" This, and many other questions, was posed during the first annual V-Day reading of the Vagina Monologues, held last Thursday in the Cellar Pub.

The event, organized by William Smith seniors Lindsey Dolgos and Liz Dedrick, featured readings from the monologues written by Eve Ensler. This entirely student-run production showcased readings from William Smith women of all ages – from undergrads to graduates and professors as well.

Readings of the Vagina Monologues on Broadway have been done by celebrities such as Calista Flockhart, Rosie Perez, Glenn Close, Jane Fonda, Cynthia Nixon, and Isabella Rosselini. HWS's performance featured students like Jenny Hamblett, Jenny Cunningham, Tristan Tanner, Christina Pifer,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

Blue Light System Investigated by WSC and HSA

Dina Paulson
Assistant News Editor

Tuesday evening, February 12 - Members of student governments Hobart Student Association and William Smith Congress joined Cal Brown, Director of Campus Security for a "blue light" tour of the campus. The blue light emergency system, which was enacted several years ago, is designed for students to contact security from boxes on campus, clearly marked by tall blue lights. When the student presses the "Help" button, a signal is sent to security, who then goes to the nearest blue light to retrieve the student. This blue light "trail" is designed to remove the student from their current state of danger and have them await security at a safer proximity location.

Beginning at 7:45 PM in front of Medbury Hall, there was initial discussion of another blue light installed by the Quad. Off to Napier, Demarest, Geneva Hall and Eaton/Lansing, there was clearly a need for

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

HERALD PICK OF THE WEEK

Open Mic Night
Friday, 8:00 p.m., Cellar Pub

Student Life

“Vagina Monologues” Rock HWS on V-Day

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Sara Holden, Kathy Fernandez, Heather Harris, Liz Vogel, Kat Devinney, Kristin Rawsluski, Kelly Burke, and Melissa Roberts. Also reading were Professors Betty Bayer and Susan Henking, as well as William Smith Alumnae Colleen McDonough, Abby Taylor, and Kathy Regan.

Participants read to a packed house at the Cellar; in fact, more than fifty students were turned away or asked to wait outside because the Pub was filled to fire-code capacity.

V-day itself is actually a worldwide movement dedicated to the eradication of violence against women and girls across the globe. Events like the reading of the Vagina

Monologues are held at college campuses everywhere, in an effort to raise money and consciousness surrounding the issue of violence against women. According to the organization's website, www.vday.org, the “V” in V-day stands for “victory, valentine, and vagina.”

Dolgos said that the event on campus “came about after a few conversations with women on campus about how we needed something to happen on this campus for VDay... and we just took it from there.” She added, “we wanted to increase awareness about the issue and increase participation in events like this, and we got so much response, sincerely eager response, that it just turned into an amazing event and experience.”

“I thought it was a great show

“I just hope people take it beyond the level of going to see the performance – and follow up on their new interest.” -- Organizer Lindsey Dolgos



“Vagina Queens” Unite: The performers of last week’s Vagina Monologues get together after the show. The Cellar Pub was packed for this two hour reading of Eve Ensler’s now famous work. *photo by Renee Conklin*

and everyone who performed was awesome,” said senior Melissa Norvell, one of the lucky few who made it to the Cellar early enough to get a seat. “They should do it every year,” she said.

“Everyone who attended seemed very enthusiastic, and people have already asked me if it’s happening again next year,” said Dolgos.

“I just hope people take it beyond the level of going to see the perfor-

mance – and follow up on their new interest.” Dolgos said.

Snowball 2002

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

-sics, and today’s best tunes allowed students to forget about deadlines and papers and relax in what turned out to be a really fun filled evening.

For Seniors the Snowball marked the beginning of a wide array of celebrations that slowly count down to graduation. “It was sort of sad really,” notes one sentimental Senior, “I mean this is my last Snowball here at the colleges...Of course I’ve been saying that a lot lately, that this is my last so on and so forth.”

For others the Snowball was just a break in routine, as Dave Shellard ’02 pointed out, “It was a lot of fun to get all dressed up just for fun. Dinner was excellent and it was nice to do something different with my Saturday night.”

As the night wore on more and more people could be found working up a sweat on the dance floor, screaming lyrics, and cutting loose. As one first year student commented, “It was a really fun evening, money well spent.”

Blue Light System Examined by HSA, WSC

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

blue lights in these spots, which all become deserted at night. Off to the library, and then the “rape stairs,” a blue light was needed there as well. The walkway to Emerson was also lacking, as was the area in between Winn Seeley and Comstock. Although a blue light currently exists in front of Comstock, the nearest one is down the hill by Smith Hall. A group consensus concluded that at least two lights needed to be installed by the Hill dorms. Some suggested one in the middle of the hill, but minimally, one at the top and one at the bottom. A walk to Odell’s concluded the need for another, and a walk back down to JPR wrought issues of blue light installation on pub-

lic Geneva Streets. With plans to establish blue lights on St. Clair Street as well, permission from the city of Geneva would be needed. Blue lights in front of Bampton House and Chapel were also discussed.

During the campus tour, it became clear the campus does not host sufficient lighting to make the system effective. Darya Welker, WSC President, ’02, explained many other colleges under this system have since stopped due to inefficiency. For the system to work effectively, the student must be able to “see” the closest blue light from where they stand. This would require massive installations. Also discovered during the tour were ten normal lights

that did not function at all. In many places on the tour, [such as by Emerson] it was noted that both a normal and a blue light were necessary additions.

With each blue light costing \$1200, and maintenance and installation bringing the cost to \$2400, both HSA and WSC have volunteered to pay for several lights each. Security, having realized this inefficiency is of student concern, will now bring these issues before the Safety Advisory Board, who will ultimately make the decision.

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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

Bring Back Joe Camel



The New Diehl

David Diehl

Every Drag is a burst of flavor, like there is a party in your mouth. Every exhale dances as the smoke collides with the wind. Now maybe I am glorifying the habit of smoking a little bit too ridiculously, but it is an American tradition. It has been passed down generation to generation since cigarettes were created. I don't know the exact date, but I'm sure it was more than thirty years ago. Recently smoking has gotten a bad name, and personally...I am fed up with it. "Smoking is bad." That's crap. And now not only are you looked down on as "a smoker", but you're not allowed to smoke anywhere. As you walk up and down campus, outside of buildings you will see a group of people huddled and hunched, buzzing through their cigarettes so that they don't have to be out in the damn cold any more, it's like Ant-

arctica.

Now I know that smoking is not the best thing in the world for your health, but you only live once.

People that haven't smoked a cigarette before just haven't lived.

Smoking portrays an image. Some

people think it's gross and unattractive. And yes, it can be. The smell of a stale, burnt to the filter cigarette lean-

People that haven't smoked a cigarette before just haven't lived.

ing in a frequented ashtray can, undoubtedly, make you want to vomit. Some of the other side effects are also not of the most appealing. My Aunt Bunny stopped smoking seven and a half years ago, her voice sounds like Joe Cocker and she still smells like burnt tobacco. Not to mention the melodious cough that smoking will gift you with. "Hakkk! Hakkkk! Hakkkkk! Haaauurrrcckkk!" You know that is what it

sounds like. But it's the price you pay, you have to give some to get some, and there is a good side.

James Dean, Humphrey Bogart, Brad Pitt and Ed Norton in *Fight Club*. Face it, smoking cigarettes is bad ass. And being bad ass got me addicted. Oh yeah that is another bad part...trying to quit. They say the best way is cold turkey, but Miami Herald syndicated columnist Dave Barry best describes that method, "Its easier to stick a cold turkey up your nose." When any of the people I know say they're going to quit, they usually end up smoking more. So I'm not even going to try. In the years to come you will still see me outside, huddled and hunched, buzzing out a cigarette and coughing the tune to Joe Cocker's "You Are So Beautiful."

Don't Take HWS Buildings and Grounds For Granted

Carl "Tex" Morgan

It was a normal Wednesday evening. I was cooking lasagna for my household and I went to flip on the light switch. Pop. The light went out. "Damn, now I have to make this in the dark," I thought to myself. It wasn't that bad. Everything turned out fine. In fact the lasagna disappeared as soon as I took it out of the oven. Fast forward to the next morning. I am leaving for class and I see a guy standing on top of the dinner table taking our light down. I was impressed. In less than 12 hours Buildings and Grounds responded to a complaint about a light bulb burning out. Not only did he change the light bulb, he changed the whole lighting fixture in less than fifteen

minutes. I was shocked. A twelve hour turnaround is amazing and for what just a light bulb. In the real world we would be lucky to get a twenty-four hour turnaround on a job like that. I was thinking that we

You might not think about it, but when I wake up at 6 am and I see some guy already working it makes me realize that there are other people out there working harder than we are and getting nowhere near the recognition they deserve.

would have to wait at least a week for them to get to us. I talked to the guy for a while. I thanked the worker for repairing our light in such a timely fashion and before I knew it he had disappeared off to the next job.

It is all too often that we take the people that work behind the scenes for granted. I would like to personally thank Don and all of the people at Buildings and Grounds that work hard day in day out to make this school work.

It is rare that these people get the thanks they deserve. They do their job so quickly you barely even notice that they have been there. This story that I told you was just one example where something has gone wrong and within the next day it was completely fixed or improved so that it was impossible to see that something had gone wrong. If you see one of

the people picking up trash, give them a hand, and thank them for all the work they do. I know they will appreciate it. These people wake up at the crack of

Students Not To Blame For Tierism

Melissa Sorrells

Matt Abramson wrote a dreadfully serious editorial in last week's paper about the Tier System here at HWS. I'm not going to argue with the kid, I mean, he's very right, and there *is* a system to the segregational madness, but it is not the students' fault!

As part of "the majority of the school" and a "Dean Martin loving" third tier dweller who does her fair share of people watching, I'd like to be the one to tell you why this young man was slightly off the ball. It's not because those top tier girls are stuck up, or those middle tiered people are shallow, it's not their fault at all. In fact, it is the fault of someone who, I'm sure, hasn't been to our beautiful campus more than a handful of times and certainly not while any of us were here. Confused? Well, let me reveal to you that is it the fault of the architect who designed our magnificent dining hall.

Let's take a look at this more objectively than Abramson. He is right

about the "fresh coats of make-up" and "trendy outfits," of course, but has Mr. Abramson even bothered to look a little bit lower? Has he looked at their shoes? Obviously not. If he had, he'd have noticed that those "trendy outfits" often *must* be worn with a pair of heels, sometimes even spikes!

We all eat in Saga, we know about the rampesque slant downward into the second tier and third tier and, heaven forbid, the actual stairs leading you down on the far right. Can you imagine teetering precariously down that ramp or those stairs on heels? Not pretty. So, out of respect for the valiant Saga workers these girls must sit on the top tier to prevent dropping their trays or falling! Ramps and stairs—realistically, this "brilliant" architect should have at least thought to install an escala-

tor to prevent social clotting.

The second tier, full of "cliques" and "crews" is just that. And while some of those tables may be full of "superficial friendships," Abramson fails to consider that perhaps, just perhaps, those tables are filled by teams (like the Crew Team, who can be seen eating together at least 5 nights a week), legitimate friends

or even a large group of casual friends. Granted, some of those groups are considerably or cluelessly insincere, I know enough people on campus to support that supposition, but why do all large groups of friends have to be superficial?

Anyway you look at it, groups have to sit in Tier Two. Where else are they to sit? The Second Level is

the only place in Saga where a relatively large group can dine together, without having to scam chairs down on the third tier. And it's not their fault they are the loudest, those tables are the longest and most packed together, meaning one has to yell to his or her friends down the length of the table, and above all of the yelling being done by other tables. Sure, it gets loud, but it's not their fault! Why did this architect guy think about putting some long tables elsewhere?

And that brings us to the bottom where those of us who can brave the treacherous ramps and care not to break down those "social walls" sit. Truly, these are the most interesting people dining at HWS. Of course, I am a bit biased, although I'm not a big fan of Tony Bennett and I can generally be found sitting around one of the big, circle tables with the best 7, 8 or even 10 friends I've ever had in my life . . . uh-oh, does that make me superficial?

Well, let me reveal to you that is it the fault of the architect who designed our magnificent dining hall.

*Buildings and
Grounds
Don't Get
Credit They
Deserve*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

dawn to clean up our crap, salt our sidewalks, and plow the roads. You might not think about it, but when I wake up at 6 am and I see some guy already working it makes me realize that there are other people out there working harder than we are and getting nowhere near the recognition they deserve. When we leave school over the breaks these people stay here and go fix as much stuff as they possibly can before we return to start the next term. Their job never stops and neither do they. The least we can do is thank them. They deserve it.

Thinking of Applying to HWS? Log On to Their Cool Website! Already Attending HWS? Oh, Sorry.

Nicole Lemperle

Wow, Hobart and William Smith Colleges look so cool! I mean, check out that *s o u p e d - u p* website! They have floating checklists to help me through the application process, snazzy pictures and I can even personalize it so that I don't miss the application deadline!

Oh, wait . . . I already applied to HWS. And got in, even! Not only that, but I've been an HWS student for nearly three years! Now, perhaps my education is failing me, but for some reason it

takes me hours upon hours to navigate this damn website when I'm trying to figure out what's going on *today*. I can tell you all the reasons to

While the website seems to do a great job of marketing the school to potential buyers, it leaves out a major chunk of its audience—current consumers.

become an expert on application deadlines.

But if I'm trying to figure out what time a meeting is tonight, that's another story. Alright, so first I'll have

to close the fancy bouncing Admissions Checklist, then click the pull-down menu, scroll down until I see the Daily Update link way down there at the bottom, be redirected to the Daily Update, find the one-lined phrase I'm looking for, click on that, let a new window open . . . and *then* I'll be able to tell you that the meeting is at 8:00 in the Geneva Room. Still there? It would have been faster to walk over to The Café and check the Tabletop Update.

While the website seems to do a great job of marketing the school to potential buyers, it leaves out a major chunk of its audience—current consumers. Are we only important before we step foot on campus? Is the goal simply to cash our check? Unfortunately, this is the message I'm picking up. While I think it's great that the school is stepping up the image it's presenting to high school students, there is a major

problem in the fact that current students are made to feel only marginally important with this website design. Most HWS students visit the website many times a week, if not everyday, to find out what's taking place on campus. That's quite a large population to ignore when designing this communication device.

So, Mr. Web Master/ Ms. Web Mistress, I'll offer a solution: Create a sub-site for HWS students. Here's what we need easy access to: the Daily Update, The Guide to Majors and Minors, Student Web Services

and the E-mail/phone Directory. As it is, nearly every page is geared toward students considering HWS. Why not include a section geared towards those of us already here?

We were all perspectives at one time. For those of us attending HWS, the website is a huge disappointment. It not for us anymore. Right now, this is *our* school. We are the school that's being marketed. So let's not forget about us old fogies, okay?

Now, if I could just figure out whether I'm a fox or a hedgehog . . .

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Race To Blockbuster for Rat Race

Lee Kriener

A&E Contributor

For those of you who have recently searched the aisles of Blockbuster for two hours of comic relief you may have already discovered, what is in my opinion, one of the funniest movies ever made. It is not an Adam Sandler or Norm MacDonald movie, it is a movie with a wonderful ensemble cast including John Cleese, Whoopi Goldberg, Seth Green, Breckin Myer, Amy Smart, Rowan Atkinson and, from the dearly departed hit situation comedy *Seinfeld*, Ted Knight. These actors and actresses come together to create two of the most enjoyable hours you can have sitting in front of a television or movie screen.

Rat Race is a remake of the 1963 ensemble comedy "It's a Mad Mad Mad Mad World". The original cast included Spencer Tracy, Milton Berle and Sid Caesar. Both movies have the same premise, a group of everyday people racing towards a large sum of money.

In Rat Race the setting is present day Las Vegas and the Venetian Casino. We meet each participant of the treasure hunt in different comical situations. For example Seth Green and his vocally impaired brother are attempting a "get rich quick" scheme which backfires in

their faces, Whoopi Goldberg is reuniting with her long lost daughter and Breckin Myer is taking his very first pull of the slot machine. Before they know what is happening they all sitting in the main conference room of the hotel with the unbelievably rich and eccentric owner Nathan Sinclair. While in the Conference room, Mr. Sinclair offers the contestants the opportunity of a lifetime, to win 2,000,000 dollars. With much reluctance the hand picked participants accept the challenge and

While in the Conference room, Mr. Sinclair offers the contestants the opportunity of a lifetime, to win 2,000,000 dollars.

take off on their separate ways, all of which will soon meet in Silver City, New Mexico. Why would someone give away 2,000,000 dollars? Is he doing it for the pure fun of watching these innocent people run around the west coast like rats? I'm sorry but that is all I can reveal about the movie without spoiling it for the unlucky people that have yet to see it. So, I suggest that anyone who has free 2 hours, a car, a blockbuster card or a friend with any or all of the above rent Rat Race, you'll thank me later. Happy watching!

Skateboarder Guerrero Unveils Smart, Versatile CD

Jesse Acker-Johnson

Daily Lobo (U. New Mexico)

San Francisco native Tommy Guerrero has returned from skateboarding and relative obscurity with this year's offering of *Junk Collector*. Guerrero, who became a poster child for Powell Peralta in 1985 when he began his professional skateboarding career, eventually became a member of the Bones Brigade — a sort of a mid- to late-'80s skateboarding dream team — and was cast in vintage skate films such as "The Search for Animal Chin."

Alongside Guerrero's supreme skating savvy was his interest in music, mostly punk. Guerrero, 34, has more than 20 years of experience playing guitar and bass and, at one time or another, has appeared on the same bill with bands such as DOA and Bad Brains.

Guerrero's history can easily be heard in *Junk Collector*, yet the album does not take the stance of a genre exposé or a cultural declaration. The album ranges from gross rhythmic repetition in cuts such as "Organism" to the flux and flow weave of tempos and rhythms in "Birds Over Head."

Guerrero uses a lot of different samples, creating textures from the impotent and barren, to the florid and fertile. This gives him a lot of space melodically, which interestingly enough, he decides to use only periodically. For instance, the cut "Terra Unifirma" begins with a processed recording of a flock of birds — enter stock hip-hop beat — proceeds to an evolving cycle of textural

melodicism, all the while evoking Guerrero's fairly original blues and punk sensibilities and ends with a dissonant forecast of things to come.

In contrast, "Rusty Gears Lonely Years," is so simple in theme and execution that one feels that one might have fallen through some strange portal into the trip-hop equivalent of ABC's TGIF television programs in the early '90s.

To be certain none of Guerrero's songs are virtuoso performances in almost any respect. This is not the music that will cause one to scream the infinite into the dark corners of all that is known, nor will it reach within your body and make every cell cry for the sustenance of true love. But Guerrero's music will also not, thankfully, summon the same emotions of "Oops, I Did it Again!" The music is extremely stable and repetitive, but it doesn't detract from the strength of the album. I get the feeling that Guerrero could use the same beat for a million different songs and still come up with tunes I would be glad to listen to. On the album, Guerrero consistently proves his music as intelligent and adaptable while being extremely coherent and understandable at the same time. A truly interesting combination indeed.

So, if you feel like sippin' a margarita and riding off into the sunset in your 21st century cyber-castle or just surfin' a few perfect sine waves that don't require a trip to Africa to enjoy, check Guerrero out — he may just have what your looking for. But, if you're still trying to motivate yourself to take the world over, leave it to Wagner.

Things to Do This Week

Friday
Feb.22-
Open Mic
Night

Saturday
Feb 23-
The Roots

Sunday
Feb 24-
Hamantaschen
Baking

Monday
Feb 25-
Romainian
Film *The Oak*

Tuesday
Feb 26-
World Film
Ashakara

Wednesday
Feb 27-
Pasta Night

Thursday
Feb 28-
*Paying the Price:
Killing the
Children of Iraq*

Look on Daily
Update for times
and places.

Another Good Act Receives a Crowd of a Dozen

Lee Kreiner

A&E Contributor

Saturday, February 17th, the Cellar Pub. The clock was round on ten o'clock and the tables in the downstairs watering hole remained for the most part empty. On the bill for that night was Adam Richman.

Adam is 19 and an acoustic guitar player and singer.

At around ten twenty Adam took the stage and got right to doing what he seems to know best, performing. He played the acoustic guitar

while belting out an original song. My self and the rest of the Cellar seemed to enjoy the song very much. Adam continued on to play his original music for the next hour. In-between each song he would explain what each piece meant to him and what he expected the audience to get out of it. These small interludes of dialogue between Adam and the audience were nearly as enjoyable as the music itself. He was funny and down to earth, something many performers today are lacking in their personalities.

Adam started off his music career last year. He spent his freshman year of college at The George Washington University in Washington D.C. The environment of the university was not what he was looking for and music was what he really wanted to pursue. Adam took to the D.C. and local Virginia music scene and began making strides very early. Before he knew it, he was opening for acts such as The Roots and Redman. At this juncture of his life it seemed as if he had made the right decision to leave George Washington University and enter the music world. From what the audience at the Cellar heard

last night the decision was indeed correct.

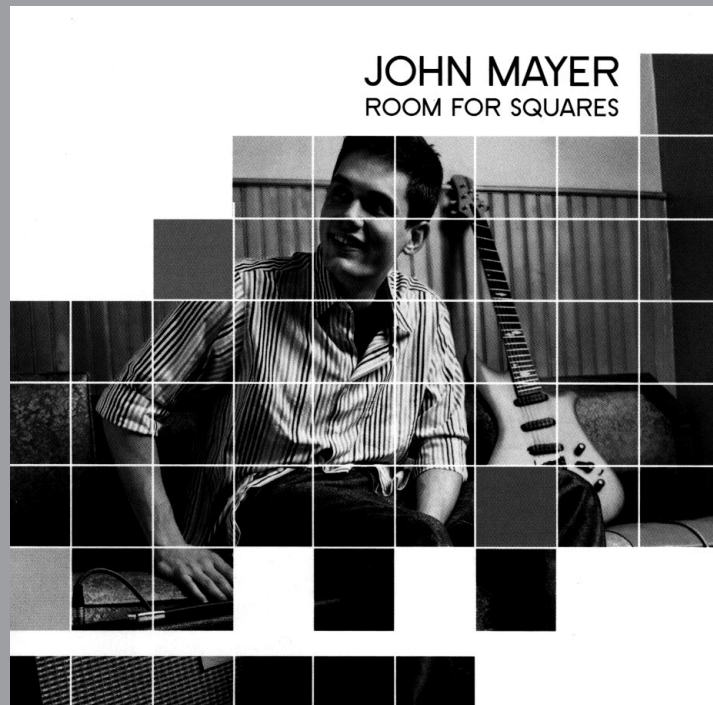
I would like to address the issue that was on my mind throughout the entire performance. Why could I nearly count the number of people in the audience on my two hands? I do not know what the real answer to this question is. Perhaps one is that the Snow Ball was that night, but I doubt that 1000 people were there.

Where was everyone else? I can hazard a guess to this question, either in the beautiful downtown district of Geneva at the plethora of lovely drinking establishments, at the Fraternity houses or in

their dorm rooms, all doing the same activity; drinking. I am not saying that these are things I see as punishable by death or eternal damnation but I would like to say that it is terribly sad that there were not more than 15 people at the Cellar on Saturday night. It seems that Saturday night has been denoted on the calendar as the night of the week for most people to get drunk. I am not one to throw stones, before the past couple of weeks I have been right out there drinking with the rest of the masses of HWS students. But I have discovered that there are other things to do on this campus. This act was good, it was very good, Adam Richman did not deserve to come to our school and play to a nearly empty room. Ok, you have all had your lecture, don't ever drink again! If you did not catch the sarcasm then let me tell you, that last sentence was SARCASTIC. Don't stop drinking and going to the frats and going downtown, just open your eyes. The student activities office works hard to get acts like Adam to come to our school, do yourself a favor and check some of them out, you may be surprised.

It seems that Saturday night has been denoted on the calendar as the night of the week for most people to get drunk.

NEXT WEEK:



A look at John Mayer's "Room for Squares"

Happy
Birthday

To Our
Editor-N-
Chief
Melissa
Roberts!!

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birthday on
the coolest
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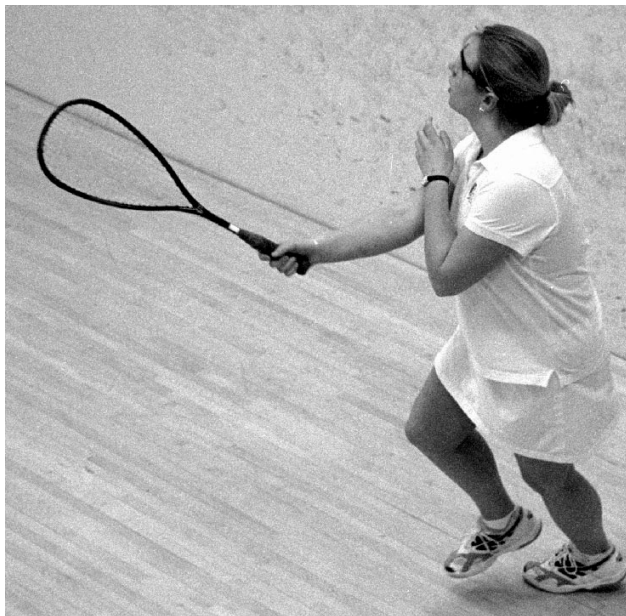
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WS Squash Enjoys Solid 2001-02 Campaign

Alicia Sands
Sports Contributor

This past weekend, the William Smith squash team traveled to New Haven for the Howe Cup tournament at Yale University. This tournament is the biggest of the season for all the teams to decide their ranking in the nation. Last year, William Smith ranked in Division D with teams like Bard and Smith, however this year the team worked their way into Division C to compete with better teams such as Vassar and Tufts. During the three days at Yale, William Smith competed against Hamilton, Connecticut College, and Tufts. In the first match against Hamilton, William Smith won 5-4 with victories by Lauren Lynch, and First Years Sarah Coffin, Jesse Maizlish, Theresa Berkery, and Kody Hill-Davis. The next two matches were lost to Connecticut College (3-6) with wins from Lauren Lynch, Sarah Coffin, and Captain Carolyn Troy, and Tufts (2-7) with wins from



Sarah Coffin and Sophomore Karli Maciejowski. The Season was ended with a winning record 10-8 and they hope to improve next year as well.

All-Stars Prove that Size DOES Indeed Matter

Ben Kenna
Sports Editor

You don't often expect a team named after a hairy porn marvel to be atop the standings, especially in the cutthroat world of HWS Intramurals. For the Hobart students who have been chosen by a higher power to be members of Ron Jeremy's All-Stars, having the Hedgehog's name on their jersey is a privilege, rather than an embarrassment to their family and heritage. It is an honor to sport the green and yellow, and this year the new and improved All-Stars feel they have yet proven their prowess on the court. After decisive victories over the Lake Trout, and Rockin' the Suburbs, Ron's Eminent All-Stars faced the most daunting challenge of the early 2002 Intramural Roundball season. Facing a dejected Nathan Milne (who's Dukies lost to Maryland the previous day) and his Kappa Sigma brothers, the All-Stars were ready for a physical battle, against some of the bigger Hobart students on campus. As Kappa Sigma warmed up, all 83 of them (their number 2 team had a game on the neighbor court), the All-Stars were never phased. As stated in the February 15 issue of the Herald, Milne had some extra incentive to take down Ron's boys, as his father, Mr. Jeremy himself, abandoned his son at birth, to pursue an acting career. Milne wanted nothing more than to knock off his adversaries on his 21st birthday (now you can have as much legal Smirnoff Ice as you want House! Way to go bro.)

From the opening tip-off, this was clearly a match up of two completely different squads. While the All-Stars play a more up tempo, high octane style of basketball, in which they average a hair over 80 points per contest, Kappa Sigma's forte is banging bodies down low, and keeping the pace of the game way down. It was apparent that the All-Stars would have to play Sigma's style in order to get the upper hand in the beginning of the first half. Thanks to some early stops, Ron's team was able to get out to an early lead. The All-Stars point pimp (guard) Adam Huke was able to penetrate the defense, and while he started off cold, the commanding inside duo of ladies

men Rich Sinclair and Chris Connors stepped up with key hoops in the paint. The All-Stars also received a lift from 19 pound shooting guard Rob Stewart, who has shed all the weight he gained in the off-season. Rob still can crash the boards like Barkley, and his touch from the outside resembles that of a man the Suns, 76ers and Jazz called "Horny". At the half, the score was tied at 22, thanks to a buzzer beating 3-pointer by All-Star rookie Steve Chabot.

Chabot, and fellow rookie Jeremy "Venison" Archer came up big for the team in the 2nd half, as both proved their future on the All-Stars is secure. Chabot, dismayed that his O'Dells unit this year received a "pretty bad" in the Bible, played like a cross country runner possessed, snaring rebounds and put backs with relative ease. He finished the game a tad under his average of 692 rebounds a game with a disappointing 687. Archer, going up against his cohort at tight end, Ryan Adams, told his troops in warm-ups that he's going to let loose with some insane 3's in the waning moments of the 2nd half, and the prophecy came true twice over, as Archer hit 2 bombs from somewhere in the state of New York to secure the victory for the All-Stars, 61-49. It was a hard fought victory for the team, as their record improved to 4-0 in the Western bracket of Intramurals, with 5 regular season games (victories) to go. The team looks forward to their next challenges, the Fun-Police on the 24th of February, and the team representing Kappa Alpha on the 25th. All-Star shooting guard Robert Stewart took home player of the game honors, with good looks and sportsmanship. He dedicated the trophy to his 4 children, and 3 wives.

WRITE FOR
SPORTS

Sometimes
A Good Time.....
E-mail submissions
to herald@hws.edu
or call x3857

WE CARRY THE FACTOIDS THAT YOU NEED TO KNOW

Did

you

know?

87%

of students never
cause damage to
relationships as a
result of drinking
during the
academic year



Source: 2000 Spring Survey of a representative cross-section of HWS students with 327 participants.

HERALD GAME OF THE WEEK

No Home Games Scheduled
for the Week

Sports

Hockey Blanks Valiants



Hobart hockey made sure they gave their loyal fans something to remember with a 7-0 crushing of the Manhattanville Valiants. First-year goalie Adam Lavelle set a school record by winning his 10th regular season game. The class of 2005 was also well represented in the scoring column, as Craig Levey recorded a hat trick and an assist.

SPORTS AROUND CAMPUS

*Hobart Hoops fall in weekend finale; 71-62 to Clarkson, and 68-45 to St. Lawrence. Final record of 12-13 for team.

*Hobart Squash steamroll Rochester, 9-0. Team wins 27 games, while losing only one.

*WS Hoops split weekend contests; Posting 16-8 record entering UCAA Tournament play.

Bassett Helps Determine Future of NCAA Division III Athletics

From the Sports Desk

Susan Bassett, athletics director at William Smith College, has been appointed by the NCAA Division III Presidents Council to serve on a task force of college presidents and athletics directors that will help determine the future of NCAA Division III athletics. Division III athletics is the largest division of the national association and is expected to grow by nearly 13 percent over the next few years potentially reaching 450 members. The task force will help determine how to best manage the seemingly unwieldy number.

The task force—that will meet for the first time in March—has been divided into an oversight committee and subgroups that will examine such aspects as legislative issues, organizational changes, budget issues, championship access, playing and practice season, financial aid, and recruiting and eligibility. The task force hopes to create a better structure to receive input from the governance structure as well as the general membership. They intend to produce a comprehensive update to its members at the NCAA Convention held in Anaheim, Calif., in January 2003.

Bassett is vice chair of the NCAA Division III Management Council and member since 1999. She has been William Smith athletics director since 1995. Bassett is the only representative on the 34-person task force from the Finger Lakes area. Other task force members from upstate New York include Karen L. Johnson, of Alfred State, and Muriel A. Howard, of Buffalo State.

“We look forward to the opportunities and challenges that lie ahead for Division III,” said Bassett. “This is a critical time to examine the membership structure and weigh the priorities and needs of the organization. I am privileged and excited to be apart of the process.”

Bassett holds a bachelor's degree in physical education from Ithaca College and a master's degree in physical education from Indiana University. She served as assistant director of athletics, aquatics director, and head men and women's swimming coach at Union College from 1987 through 1995. Bassett was the head coach of swimming at William Smith from 1980-1987.

As posted at the HWS Website.
For more information, log onto <http://www.hws.edu>

Sports Schedule

William Smith Basketball

2/22-24 UCAA

Hobart

Tournament

Hockey

2/22 vs. Rensselaer

2/23 @Elmira

@St. Lawrence

8 PM

Hobart Squash

2/22 @Pennsylvania 11:30 AM

2/22-24 NISRA Team

Championships



Hobart Lacrosse

2/23 @Maryland 1 PM