



# the HERALD



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## Washington D.C. Program Faces Cancellation

Melissa Roberts  
Editor-in-Chief

One of HWS's most renowned off-campus programs is facing the possibility of being cancelled next year because of a lack of enrollment. The Washington DC trip scheduled for the fall of 2002 has the smallest enrollment class this year since its inception over twenty years ago, and has forced Off-Campus Programs to reconsider sending the program out in the next year.

So far, the program has had six students signed up to go to DC. Applications are still being accepted for the program; interested students can go to the Office of Off-Campus Programs on the second floor of Coxe for more information about the trip. If enough people are not enrolled by the Spring Break deadline, however, the trip may have to be cancelled.

The last time the program was run, in the fall of 2000, almost thirty students attended the trip. Typically, students live in fully-furnished apartments in Arlington, Va, right outside the city, and spend forty hours a week at a self-selected internship.



Colleen Allen, a participant in the Washington program in 2000, visits the White House.

photo by Melissa Roberts

The experience was amazing for most and unforgettable for all who went.

In the last program, students interned for various US senators and representatives, interest groups, government watchdog organizations, economic research centers, and even the White House. Senior Justin Siuta, who interned in the West Wing, called the internship "the ex-

perience of a lifetime."

"I can't wait to go back [to DC]," said senior Justin Siuta. "I caught 'Potomac Fever.'"

The program has received nothing but rave reviews since it was started in the 1980's. It was originated by Professor Pat McGuire of

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## Tenure Granted to Halfman, Rizzella; Sutton Promoted

From the News Desk  
HWS Office of Communications

During its winter meeting in February, the Board of Trustees of Hobart and William Smith Colleges approved several tenure appointments and promotions, effective July 1, 2002. John Halfman, associate professor of geoscience, was granted tenure; Michelle Rizzella received tenure and a promotion to associate professor of Psychology and Cynthia Sutton was promoted to associate professor of education.

John Halfman came to Hobart and William Smith in 1994 after teaching in the department of earth sciences and in the department of civil engineering and geological sciences at the University of Notre Dame. He holds a B.S. from Miami, a M.S. from Minnesota, and a Ph.D. from Duke University. Halfman is on the Board of Directors of the Seneca Lake Pure Waters Association, a citizen watchdog group, and is on the Oversight and the Educational Committees of the Seneca Lake Area Partners in Five Counties, a watershed management and protection alliance. Halfman is also involved with the Science on Seneca Program, which brings high school students to study on Seneca Lake aboard the Colleges' 65-foot research vessel, the Explorer, and in the Environmental Science Summer Youth Institute (ESSYI). He is frequently published on environmental issues, especially regarding Seneca Lake.

Michelle Rizzella received her B.A. from SUNY-Stony Brook and M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of New Hampshire before joining the faculty at the Colleges in 1996. She taught at the University of New Hampshire prior to her arrival at HWS

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## Fisher Center Spring Speakers to Inform, Entertain

Ian Schlanger  
News Editor

The Fisher Center, established in 1998 to, "explore gender and sexuality in the arts, humanities, and social and natural sciences," has been responsible for bringing to HWS some of the year's best speakers. In the past the Fisher

Center has brought such notable speakers as Congressman Barney Frank, James Garbarino and many others. Here is a look at some of the great speakers coming to campus this term.

Wednesday, March 6<sup>th</sup> - **Eternity in Transcendence Through Chaos and Change: Qur'an Gender and Justice:** Professor Wadud of Virginia Commonwealth University will shed

light on what has become a topic of interest post September 11<sup>th</sup>. Wadud a professor of philosophy and religion is the author of Qur'an and Woman: Rereading the Sacred Text from a Woman's Perspective. Wudud will discuss Islamic women and the Qur'an and shed light on such issues as reproductive health

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# Fisher Center Speakers Announced For Spring

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issues, and education.

**Sunday, March 24<sup>th</sup> – Geographic Relief: The Politics of Body and Place:** Terry Tempest Williams, a nature writer whose deeply personal and poetic prose has in many ways reinvigorated the nature-writing scene is coming to HWS. Her writings and political activism on behalf of the environment and women's health have informed the masses and forced people to stand up and take notice. This lecture is cosponsored by Writers Reading. (Personal Note: Check out Williams's *Refuge: An Unnatural History of Family and Place* for a real appreciative look at this artist's style and passion.

**Tuesday, April 9<sup>th</sup> – The Unnatural Intercourse of High and Love: Rent as Middlebrow Blockbuster:** David Savran will examine, "cultural and sexual tensions inherent in the

concept of middlebrow culture in America and why it has been judged so contemptuously by most critics." Savran a professor at The Graduate Center of the City University of New York will illustrate his argument through an examination of the marketing of the Tony award winning musical *Rent*.

**Wednesday, April 17<sup>th</sup> – Hip-Hop Gender, and the American Dream:** Christopher Smith will discuss, "hip-hop music videos, bodies, and the politics of the American dream." A visiting professor at Annenberg School for Communication at the University of Southern California, Smith's research focuses on, "...20<sup>th</sup> century American history, innovation management, and consumer spending trends fostered by new technology."

Keep an eye on the HWS website, and the Daily Update for these great lectures and any changes that may occur.

## DC Program in Danger

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

the economics department and Professor Emeritus Joe DiGangi of the political science department, and was run by the two profs again in 2000. DiGangi, who now lives in Washington, has taken responsibility for the program again in the fall – if it is not cancelled.

Senior Patrick Byrne, who participated in the program in 2000, was surprised to hear that the program might be cancelled. "The thing that bothered me so much about it is the lack of participation, whether it was due to advertising or not," said Byrne, who said that he did not see the program advertised around campus as much as he would have

thought. "It just does not make sense that it would go from almost thirty students a year ago to only a handful this year."

Some have speculated that the desire to go to DC has been replaced by the desire to go abroad. However, many students who have gone to DC also went abroad for another, separate semester. "My experience in DC was totally different from my semester in Bath [England]," said senior Elisa Nethercott. "But I wouldn't trade my time in DC for the world."

"I hope it runs in the fall," said Siuta. "They would be missing one of the best experiences this school has to offer."

## Opinion/Editorial: DOIT Doesn't?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

note this new network have people that run it all the time. Computers and networks don't work 9-5. They work all the time, nonstop.

There should be someone overseeing this. And when it comes to efficiency, DOIT should hold itself to a higher standard. Five days to fix something is pathetic. I don't know

what will have to happen but I do know that things aren't working as well as they should and someone needs to stand up and say "Hey, little funding and help over here please."

You can have the best jet in the world but if you don't have enough well trained people to run it, you are going to crash. Get it done or as Nike likes to say, "Just DOIT."

# Senior Gift Givers

CLASSES OF 2002 - These seniors are on the invite list for the Zero Days party on May 7th, will you be?

To find out how to add your name, contact Colleen McDonough '98, Associate Director of Annual Giving at cmcdonou@hws.edu or at ext. 3755.

Nicole O. Alamo  
Colleen M. Allen  
Lemore S. Amir  
Sarah O. Angell  
Kelly J. Anthony  
Sarah T. Barge  
Mark E. Beaudoin  
Julene E. Beckford  
Phillippa L. Bishop  
Amy G. Bowen  
Lindsey P. Bowser  
Patrick M. Byrne  
Gregory J. Campbell  
Katherine E. Campbell  
Tracey K. Cenis  
Danielle Coarding  
Renee E. Conklin  
Caitlin H. Connolly  
Jonathan F. Crowley  
Laura L. Damaske  
Elizabeth A. Dedrick  
Nicholas H. Dier  
Brian M. Dimmer  
Lindsey A. Dolgos  
Amy M. Dundas  
Anne M. Erickson  
Kerry C. Gannaway  
Donna E. Glasgow  
Aimee L. Gleason  
Ilana M. Gordon  
Kimberly A. Gould  
Scott F. Granish  
Summer M. Greiner  
Javi A. Hairston

Abigail L. Hall  
Anna M. Hattendorf  
Dale A. Haysom  
Velena D. Jackson  
Karumuna A. Kaijage  
Sean M. Kelly  
Oriona Kinaj  
Amber M. Kling  
Melissa A. Knox  
Hannah L. Konkle  
Elisse LaMay  
Alicia L. Lathey  
Erica M. Latte  
Constance M. Macewicz  
Marjorie R. MacVean  
Erica A. McDonald  
Dorothy F. McPhee  
Caroline L. Miller  
Meghan M. Miller  
Marcia M. Moreland  
Wendy N. Nathaniel  
Jennifer L. Nickels  
Melissa Norvell  
Jana Odehnal  
Ashley W. O'Hara  
Nicole L. Palermo  
Christopher C. Palmieri  
Abigail H. Paris  
Melissa C. Park  
Crystal L. Piffath  
Casey K. Post  
Margaret C. Prevost  
Susan L. Rainey  
Julie A. Reineke

Sara A. Rice  
Angela M. Richardson  
Quentin E. Robbins  
Melissa A. Roberts  
Hannah M. Scaife  
Jennifer M. Schifffhauer  
Ian L. Schlanger  
Melissa A. Scott  
Mary M. Sheehy  
David A. Shellard  
Justin T. Siuta  
Christina M. Smith  
Monica A. Spring  
John L. Stevens  
Linda D. Strada  
David M. Sugar  
Danial R. Thompson  
Marleah M. Tkacz  
Johanna Treffy  
Anne E. Turner  
Frank R. Vaeth  
Ammeana D. Vane  
Kathryn R. Van Houten  
Lisa C. Vinikoor  
Elizabeth A. Vogel  
Kelly A. Walker  
Jessica M. Wallace  
Darya A. Welker  
Sara L. Wingerath

*The above seniors have pledged over \$6,000 to the Colleges' Annual Fund over the next 5 years.*

## HWS Tenure, Promotions Announced

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

and is a member of Sigma XI, the American Psychological Society, and Phi Beta Kappa. Rizzella's primary area of study is cognitive psychology and she specializes in discourse processing, and the creation of false memories. She works with faculty colleagues in both the Cognition, Logic, and Language program and the Media and Society program.

Cynthia Sutton attended Mount Holyoke College and received her M.A. and Ph.D. from Syracuse University. She began her career at Hobart and William Smith in 1991, having previously taught at Alfred University for several years. Prior to her doctoral work Sutton directed the child study program at Cazenovia College and taught in the psychology department there. She also worked for several years as a certi-

fied school psychologist. Sutton has been active in committee work on campus and has been an active advocate for inclusive schooling in the Geneva area. Her research focuses on ethnographic studies of school culture and school inclusion.

All three faculty members live in Geneva and, like so many of their colleagues at Hobart and William Smith, add to the richness of both campus and community life.

The  
HERALD

## HERALD PICK OF THE WEEK

LAO Extravaganza  
Saturday, 5:00 pm, Winn-Seely Gym

# Student Life



# INNOCENT???

# GUILTY???



## Run for Hobart Student Court

### 3 Student Justice Positions Open

Pick up petitions to run  
March 4<sup>th</sup> in  
Student Life and Leadership  
(Door next to ATM in Scandling)

## QUESTIONS

(e-mail or call)

Aditya Parikh **or** Brian Lenihan  
[Parikh@hws.edu](mailto:Parikh@hws.edu)    [Lenihan@hws.edu](mailto:Lenihan@hws.edu)

## Senior Events Being Planned Now

**Liz Kenney**  
News Contributor

Seniors...take a deep breath, you're not going to miss Senior Week. Recently, there was a little confusion amongst the seniors on campus regarding the dates of Senior Week. However, you need not worry, because just as in previous years, the festivities will be held at the end of the year.

A forum was held on the 21<sup>st</sup> of February to discuss potential events and to get people's input on how things should be done this year. A core committee is currently in the planning stages and trying to execute requests and organize events.

As the clock ticks down until graduation and one hundred days turns into a short three weeks, graduates usually experience some exclusively senior events. However, no one has heard any word of it this year. The Senior Soiree, the dance that usually denotes the 100 day marker, and Fifty Days marker are organized by The Druid Society and Hai Timiai, Senior honor societies, and have not yet got off the ground.

"There will be, hopefully, things are just moving real slow right now," claimed Druid member, Dave Shellard in regards to the events.

So, don't panic. seniors. While things are getting off to a slow start, there are events in store for you.

## Famous Women's Dinner Invites WS Women to Celebrate

**Sara Leslie Wingerath**  
Herald Contributor

The Annual Famous Women's Dinner will be the first event of Women's History Month this year. On Tuesday, March 5, 2002 at 5:30pm, Comstock Dining Hall will be opening its doors to notable women.

Comstock will have great food to go with the great company that will be seated at each table. William Smith women will be dressed in costume and will give talks on the women that they have chosen to represent. Such women as Jane Austen, Greta Garbo, Helen Keller and Annie Sullivan will

be honored. There are also noteworthy women who have done brilliant things but they are not recognized for them. Last Year's Women's History Dinner was a wonderful success and the hope is that this year will be as exciting. One William Smith senior recalled last year and said, "The menagerie of famous women is a delightful way to spend the evening!"

Thanks to the William Smith Deans and the Laurel Society, this fabulous tradition is happening again. Please RSVP to Jean Warren at 3470 or at [warren@hws.edu](mailto:warren@hws.edu) so you will not miss meeting remarkable women, both men and women are welcome!

Write for

# THE HERALD





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

## Keeping the Faith

### Remembering to Go to Church at HWS is Like Remembering to Brush Your Teeth When You Come Home Drunk



The New Diehl  
David Diehl

Two Sundays ago, church was a priority-which it always should be. Myself, and three buddies put on our sport coats (since you never really get to do that here), slicked back our hair and went to the 4:00pm service in the chapel. It was about time, and we all agreed that it would be a great idea to continue this trend.

Now, here we are, two weeks later and haven't had the time or motivation to even look over toward Demarest. Its not that we don't want to, it just slips to the back of your mind and you forget-kind of like hygiene when you're drunk.

Granted that I've only been to church once while attending here, I do have some minor complaints. The chapel is like Panama, as soon as we walked through the door my palms and brow started sweating-this totally killed the whole sport coat thing. It also killed the whole shaking

hands with your neighbor thing. Also, I've been told that there are two rotating priests. We showed up on the bad week, our priest was about as interesting as Ross Gellar (whatever the hell profession he is). He kept asking the congregation for our

comments; we didn't know what to do; we didn't want to talk; it was so awkward. And he just went off into these rants that didn't really connect too well. I'm not trying to be disrespectful, my church visit was very fulfilling. The fulfillment just cannot be attributed to the entertainment of Father "personality-plus." One of my buddies there couldn't even pay attention, he was looking around the whole time, swinging his head like Stevie Wonder.

Anyways, the priest or minister or rabbi is not important. It is your faith that is

important. What is faith? It is, ultimately, that voice in the back of your head that has everyone asking the heavens questions that can't be answered in one word. I know that if I met my maker my first question would be, why hair under the armpits? Why can't your feet be the body part that has orgasms? Walking would be so fun. Why do you drive on parkways and park on driveways? I know you've all heard that one before, but I couldn't think of any more before my deadline. So I couldn't resist.

Hopefully, next Sunday will come around and we will have the opportunity to redeem myself. And with any luck we will get the other priest. Otherwise I will probably stare up at the heavens, wiping my brow and wondering why people get hair in funny places. Faith is a very funny thing, I have to get it out of the back of my mind and into the front. This reminds me, I should probably go brush my teeth.

## DOIT Doesn't Do Weekends

Carl "Tex" Morgan

It was your average Friday afternoon. I was talking online to one of my friends at Carnegie Mellon, just small talk mainly. Then it happened. For no explainable reason my instant messenger crashed. I tried to sign on again. It didn't work. I tried checking my mail. That didn't work. I tried resetting my IP configuration. There was no response and I was greeted with a lovely "Can not find DHCP server" message. Sweet, the network is down, again.

I don't know how many of you have had this same problem but I do know that it pisses me off every time. I just feel that on a Friday night there should be no doubt in your mind that if you want to talk to a friend that you can do so.

In search of answers to my questions,

I sat down with one of the DOIT staff members and did a little Q&A. Though I thought that DOIT was some new company we hired, it definitely is not. DOIT is the same group of people that were here last year; they just have a new name for "image" reasons.

However, it turns out **no one** works here on the weekends. So if you have a little problem like I had, it will just have to wait until Monday. If something goes wrong at night, there is no tech support. That means that our network is not protected 24-7 like it should be. There should be someone there all hours of the day at least just to monitor the network and to make sure it stays up.

I asked about the turn around time for fixing problems. The response was anywhere from an hour to five days. That's a pretty big gap. What DOIT has done however is place the students on a subnet which places us behind a router that goes

to the firewall instead of just hooking us into the firewall. This means that it is harder for viruses and other harmful content to get out of or into our network. This move was an excellent decision for a campus that was riddled with viruses last year. Now what they do have access to is your M: drive, which gets checked on a regular basis for efficiency reasons as well as for viruses. Also, what I found even more disturbing was that if you are running Windows 2000 your hard drives automatically share themselves to the network when joining a domain. This means that anyone could access your files if they wanted to.

A new policy has been put in place to assure that the techs get their work done. No longer can you contact DOIT if you have a problem with your personal computer unless it is network related. I asked about the staffing. The response was

## 'Yankee Hotel Foxtrot' Is An Uncompromised Masterpiece

Dylan Ris

Daily Northwestern  
(Northwestern U.)

When you're an artist without a weak moment to speak of, living up to your own standards can be a daunting challenge. Fans and critics expect you to raise the stakes with each offering, but consistently doing so can back you into a corner.

And thus the boys in Wilco have been in hot water for their entire career together. They began in the wake of Uncle Tupelo, the first band to bridge the gap between Hank Williams Sr. and Lou Reed. Uncle Tupelo were as true to the punk spirit as they were to winding Midwestern roads.

Wilco (aka the same band minus chief songwriter Jay Farrar and plus guitarist Jay Bennett) began their career with "A.M.," a more refined, calmer version of Uncle Tupelo that

lay squarely in Farrar's shadow. But with "Being There" (1996) and "Summer Teeth" (1999), Wilco began shedding their country leanings, and with it, Farrar's unspoken influence.

"Being There" and Summer Teeth challenged Wilco toward a more expansive sound that recalled the Beatles and The Band more than Gram Parsons and the Byrds. Both records succeeded, particularly "Summer Teeth," which birthed as much hype as it did new fans. The Chicago Tribune went so far as to name it one of the top 50 albums of the '90s several months before it was even released. But Wilco delivered on the hype, and the album ranks

with the best music of the decade.

In many ways, Wilco's road to "Summer Teeth" recalled Pink Floyd's path from "The Piper at the Gates of Dawn" to "Meddle" 30 short years ago. In Floyd's case, they debuted with a psychedelic classic, created by a man (Syd Barrett) who then left the band because of schizophrenia. In regrouping, they morphed their sound into the space-rock conceptual workouts they're now so famous for. They got better in the process of reinventing themselves. And as lyrically profound space-rock went, "Meddle" was almost perfect.

Similarly, Wilco made a debut CD in the style of a man (Farrar) with whom they no longer played. But

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*The Chicago Tribune went so far as to name it one of the top 50 albums of the '90s several months before it was even released.*

---

through four years of experimentation, they reinvented themselves and transformed from pleasant and enjoyable to essential and cutting edge. Ambitious and never complacent, they are the Pink Floyd of their era and

"Summer Teeth," in its near perfection, is their "Meddle."

But we all know that "Meddle" is perennially remembered as the album that set up "Dark Side of the Moon." And this is a review of "Yankee Hotel Foxtrot," not "Summer Teeth." Start drawing conclusions.

It's true. The brilliance that trickled from Wilco's first three albums pours through the floodgates on "Yankee Hotel Foxtrot." Frontman Jeff Tweedy's lyrical images on "Summer Teeth"'s "She's A Jar" meet their match in "Ashes of American Flags." The hooks and guitar work on "Be

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

## Green's 'Jemima J' Shallow, But Enjoyable

Lauren Phillips

Tufts Daily (Tufts U.)

Anyone who has ever been on a diet knows the immense struggles involved in losing weight, staying in shape, and resisting temptation. Such battles are almost nonexistent for the title character in "Jemima J," the best-selling novel by Jane Green.

While 27-year-old Jemima Jones does suffer from poor body image and low self-esteem, her ultimate quest to lose nearly 100 pounds lasts a mere quarter of the book. The rest of the text centers on the invigorating sex life and shopping sprees she experiences upon becoming a svelte 120 pounds at the height of 5'7".

With a structure that is reminiscent of corny teen-age series like "Sweet Valley High," "Jemima J" takes mature themes like love and sexuality and twists them into trivial clichés that mark the shallowness of our society. The novel seems to dictate that overweight people can't get anywhere, and that even achievements as simple as job promotions are based on appearance as opposed to talent.

We see this through dynamics in the office of the Kilburn Herald, the tiny British newspaper where Jemima works to compile "Top Tips," a column offering Martha Stewart-esque advice on domestic issues. She hates the redundancies of the job, hates that she is constantly rewriting her friend Geraldine's articles without getting any credit, and loves the attractive news editor Ben. But, alas, Ben seems to be an unattainable goal as she lacks the figure and the confidence to even strike up a conversation with him.

New excitement hits when the Herald office goes online (how tragic—a newspaper first getting Internet access in 1999), and Jemima and Geraldine discover the wonders of

chat rooms and online dating services. They stumble upon a forum called the LA Café, where Jemima hits it off with Brad, a macho gym owner from Southern California. Yes, that's right, they pair the fat girl with the buff exercise fanatic, creating a scenario that fails miserably in its overly obvious attempt show that beauty is far more than skin deep.

It only gets worse: Jemima creates an alternate personality and becomes JJ, who embodies all the qualities of the person Jemima has always wished she could be. JJ is a slim, fit, and pretty television reporter, who not surprisingly molds to exactly what Jemima learns Brad wants from a woman. And it works—the two begin to talk on the phone regularly after their first online encounter, at which point Brad eventually suggests that they meet in person. Though Jemima has fallen about as madly in love as you can get with someone known only by voice, she must continuously make excuses for why she cannot see him because she knows the JJ he wants to meet doesn't exist.

It doesn't help that Jemima is consistently described as someone who would be beautiful if she lost the weight. She herself first realizes this when a co-worker in the graphics department airbrushes her photo, dissolving all wrinkles, rolls, and chins. This is the photo that gets sent to Brad, at which point Jemima finally decides to bite the bullet and become the beautiful woman in the picture and meet her elusive Internet lover.

It's a shame that the author doesn't grant Jemima an ounce of self-motivation—her quest to lose weight is not for her own well-being, but rather an effort to impress others. And while her personal encounter with Brad is a great success at first, Jemima finds that he loves her more for her appearance than for who she really is, and learns what life is

like on the other side of the fence. The novel seems to say that while society is obsessed with appearance, neither the fit nor the fat can ever be completely happy.

Nevertheless, the book is an interesting read regardless of its downfalls. If nothing else, you'll get a good laugh out of the characters' obsessions with hair dye and dressing "airplane chic." Green's style is witty and upbeat, encompassing humorous dialogues with endearing characters that drag the reader in for pages and pages at a time. The problems lie more in the fact that she takes a serious issue, tries to touch base with its lighter side, and winds up creating a scenario that mocks both thin and heavy alike.

Write For  
A&E

You Know  
You Want  
To

<Hint Hint>

# Music Needs Something Besides An Ode to Creed

Christopher Grace

A&E Contributor

When bands as cheesy and cliché as Creed, and the dozen or so wannabe Creed bands, are selling more records than anyone, it becomes evident that the music world is in dire need of variety. I, myself, can barely tell the difference between Mariah Carey, Jennifer Lopez, Brittany Spears, Christina Aguilera - something, Shakira, Mandy Moore, Nelly Fatcha, and Jessica Simpson. It's no wonder that record sales are dropping faster than Enron stock, you buy anyone of the previous artists and you bought them all.

The Rock scene doesn't fare much better. Creed, as I mentioned above, is currently selling the most records, a reality I can barely come to grasp. Just the fact that they're a Christian rock band that is trying real hard to sound like Pearl Jam is enough to turn me off. Who else, Staind, Cold, Default, Adema all have a completely unoriginal sound mixed in with a ridiculously fake angry facade. The biggest losers, however, is the recent boy, rock band named Lifehouse, who are yet another band attempting to sound identical to Creed.

Then where can we find good

music? Let me tell you. The North Mississippi All stars are probably the best blues based rock band in while, with songs ranging anywhere from R.L. Burnside to ZZ top to The Allman Brothers. If you haven't gotten their latest album, "Shake Hands With Shorty" go down and to Area Records and buy it.

Lou Reed.

Another band everyone should be excited about is the Black Rebel Motorcycle Club. Kind of a shady name, I know, but they make up for it in their no nonsense, straight up Rock music. No frills, no computerized beats, no string section, no DJ, just Rock and Fucking Roll.

If you liked the movie "Road Trip" then you'll know the Eels, who are coming up with a new album soon. The Hive, who sound like an early Eighties punk, are very good to. The latest Weezer release is decent. Their first single off the album, if you haven't heard it yet, is a pleasant, slightly funky, pop song. If you like California, 60's psychedelic rock, then the

Beachwood Sparks, who just released their debut album, is the band for you. I don't know a whole lot about them, but heard through the grapevine that they are really good. And that's about all I can think of.

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*Although I was skeptical of the Strokes when I first heard them, recently I have been totally won over. They sound like a mixture of The Clash and The Velvet Underground with their harsh rhythm guitar breaking into sassy solos.*

---

Although I was skeptical of the Strokes when I first heard them, recently I have been totally won over. They sound like a mixture of The Clash and The Velvet Underground with their harsh rhythm guitar breaking into sassy solos. The singer is pretty good to. He sounds similar to Jimmy Morrison and howls like than

## Foxtrot Hotel Is A Masterpiece

Continued From Page 5

ing There"'s "Outta Mind (Outta Sight)" are trumped on "I'm the Man Who Loves You." Even the enchanting "Jesus, etc." rivals "A.M."s most rootsy moments.

But what makes "Yankee Hotel Foxtrot" specifically "Dark Side"-esque is not just the feeling that it culminates its makers' careers up to this point. More importantly, it responds to its musical contemporaries and embraces the spirit of its era. "Dark Side," recorded at Abbey Road, evoked the precision and clarity that the Beatles pioneered and Floyd leader Roger Waters perfected. It was a meticulous concept album in an era of great concept albums.

Conversely, "Foxtrot" embraces the looseness of Wilco's musical contemporaries. It reflects an era where a great album can sprawl all over the map. A principle influence seems to be Pavement, particularly on the rambling "I Am Trying to Break Your Heart" and on "Poor Places," where the hook recalls the bridge of "Major Leagues." The latter song, which may well be Wilco's greatest to date, also references the Beatles. The outro guitar riff serves the song much like "1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 / All good children go to heaven!" once did for "She Came in Through the Bathroom Window."

Other tracks, such as "Heavy Metal Drummer" and "Pot Kettle Black" recall the loose electronic/symphonic warble of Flaming Lips, a band that Tweedy has openly named as an influence.

For months though, the music on "Yankee Hotel Foxtrot" has been buried beneath Wilco's sideshow of lineup changes (only Tweedy and bassist John Stirratt remain from the original group) and record label fiascos. (Reprise Records dropped Wilco when the band refused to commercialize the production of "Foxtrot.")

And yet hearing the actual music makes it all seem worthwhile. Tweedy's ongoing quest for a singular musical vision strikes gold here. "I know I would die if I could come back new," he sings on "Ashes of American Flags." He's done it on this album; it is light years from "A.M."

The catch here is that label bu-

reaucracy keeps "Foxtrot" out of stores until April 23. That leaves eight weeks of reviews like this one to raise expectations to almost impossible levels. But if you're among those who think "Dark Side of the Moon" lived up to "Meddle," believe the buzz about "Yankee Hotel Foxtrot." Wilco have delivered on hype before and they will do it again.

## Things To Do

Friday  
March 1  
Pearl Harbor

Saturday  
March 2  
Extravaganza

Sunday  
March 3  
Being safe

Monday  
March 5  
B.S.U. Meeting

Tuesday  
March 6  
World Film:  
Leopold Sedar  
Senghor

Wednesday  
March 6  
Music Meditation  
And Muchies

Thursday  
March 7  
Syracuse  
Symphony to  
Perform or  
The Music of  
Richard Rodgers

For Times and Places  
Check the Daily  
Update



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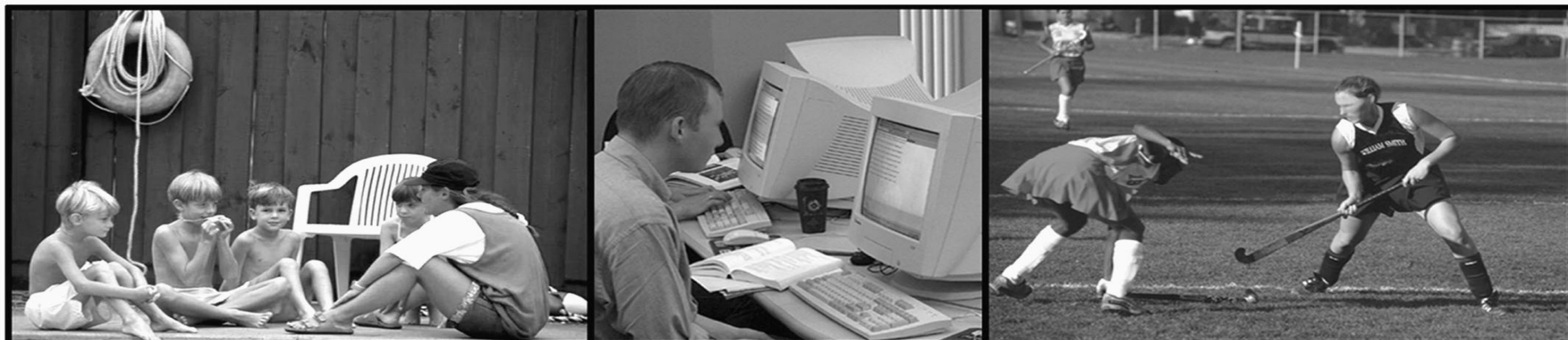
# “MVP FACTOIDS”

*(Brief facts about HWS intercollegiate athletes reported by Professors Wesley Perkins and David Craig.)*

- 1. One quarter of junior and senior athletes have participated in an independent study or research activity at HWS.*
- 2. 30% of junior and senior athletes participate in clubs and organized groups other than athletics on a weekly basis during the term.*
- 3. One third of HWS athletes work for pay on a weekly basis during the term.*
- 4. The majority of HWS athletes report consuming an average of four or fewer alcoholic drinks per drinking occasion or none at all when asked about the previous two weeks of the academic term.*

*Source: Data for all items were drawn from a November 2001 survey of 414 HWS student athletes (86% of all athletes on campus).*

**89% OF HWS ATHLETES BELIEVE THAT ONE SHOULD NEVER DRINK TO AN INTOXICATING LEVEL THAT INTERFERES WITH ACADEMICS OR OTHER RESPONSIBILITIES.**



Source: Data drawn from a Fall 2001 anonymous survey of all HWS intercollegiate athletes with 414 respondents (86% of all athletes on campus).

## HERALD GAME OF THE WEEK

Hobart Lacrosse  
vs. Vermont 3/1 1 PM

# Sports

## Sports & Entertainment Worlds Reach New Lows

**Ben Kenna**  
Sports Editor

Two of the most peculiar and strange entertainment sins took place in the past week, tying in the world of sports with the world of the absurd. As an avid fan of all sports (except for Apollo Anton Ohno's soul patch), I have investigated, watched, and researched these events to see if they are for real, and to see how low the world of sports, television, and entertainment can sink. I'm willing to assume, after witnessing "Glutton Bowl 2002" and reading about "The Greenskeeper", a slasher-killer motion picture starring the volatile John "Me a Bigot" Rocker, the FOX network, and Third Gate Productions are lying somewhere next to the sunken Titanic.

I guess you could call the Glutton Bowl a sporting event based solely on the atmosphere. It was in an arena, with people watching and cheering (who buys a ticket to watch this crap?) There were announcers, both whom sounded like they had mouths full of marbles while talking. But let me break it down to you, in case there was any doubt. EATING is not a sport. It is eating. In normal society, you don't have people cheering for you as you take a bite of a bagel. You don't have commentators remarking on your buttering toast technique. AND IN NORMAL SOCIETY, PEOPLE DON'T EAT ENTIRE STICKS OF BUTTER!!!!!! This was sick. Absolutely appalling. Some of the World's finest (my personal favorite was dubbed "El Wingador" for his prowess to eat tons of hot wings) were carted out to stuff themselves beyond logical limits, for the amazing prize of \$25,000, and 3 tons of food. The food was poured onto the ground from huge vats hanging from the ceiling, as the hungry contestants salivated. There was mayonnaise, hamburgers, hot dogs, and hard-boiled eggs among others. It was a spectacle of epic proportions, as the competitors reached down into the depths of their stomachs, and the results were horrifying. One guy ate 128 ounces of mayo. The hard-boiled egg winner

managed to scarf down 38. A little runt managed to mangle and destroy 31 hot dogs. Food was consumed at astonishing rates. And we the viewer had to listen to these atrocious announcers talking about the challengers precision "food swooping" methods (what the hell is that?), or their ability to chew faster than a normal human being. The contest went on for 2 hours, and included one tie breaker (rocky mountain oysters, or the "cahones" of a steer, according to the announcer.) The gala ended with the aforementioned runt gobbling down over 50 cow brains, much to the excitement of the broadcasters, who proclaimed the winner "the greatest athlete in the entire world." I never thought Fox could go from Super Bowl to Glutton Bowl. Only in America, I guess.

John Rocker will never be able to take back the remarks he made in Sports Illustrated, and after his subpar year in Cleveland, he's still trying to put his career together. I guess Hollywood is struggling to come up with ideas for decent horror movies, with the advent of "The Greenskeeper". Starring Rocker, along with a cast of nobodies, it chronicles one spoiled rich boy's attempt at fun, by sneaking his friends onto a country club for a little youthful indiscretion. That is when a maniacal Rocker shows up, with an arsenal of golf course management tools, to wreak havoc on the promiscuous teens. I'm just laughing at how Rocker was chosen for this role. I guess his reputation as being one of the most over-the-top athletes in the sports role sealed the deal for the pitcher. But the process of screening possible candidates, and then, possibly, one guy saying; "Hey there's this really crazy pitcher in the big leagues that is perfect for this role." It's too good to be true, if that is the case. While "The Greenskeeper" production crew is hoping for the film to hit the theaters, look for this movie to go straight to the Blockbuster shelves. And I'll be first in line to rent it. I'm rooting for the Greenskeeper.

## All-Stars Prove that Yellow is Fashionable

**Sports Editor**  
Ben Kenna

On Jeremy, the man, the myth, the legend himself, has often been commended for his pioneering fashion sense. In his latest visit to Geneva, NY for his lecture as a part of the Fisher Series, he took a few of his All-Stars aside, and told them how he felt they should be represented this Intramural season, shirt-wise. "Boys", the old Hedgehog philosophized, "the green shirts are good. But when I think of my name, after I think of inches, dirty movies, and my son, Nathan Milne Jeremy, I only see one color. YELLOW. It is a color of grace, beauty, and will lead you to the promise land. Now where do the William Smith students hang out?" Taking Mr. Jeremy's words into consideration, an order was placed for new apparel, unlike anyone has ever seen.

After winning their first 4 games, the All-Stars of Ron Jeremy were sitting atop the standings in the Western Conference, with 5 to play. After a big victory over House Milne and his Kappa Sigma crew, Ron's Adult Film Stars took the courts against the Fun Police, captained by Steve "Running Man" Chabot, a fellow All-Star, XC hero, and part time stripper (O'Dell's 33 on Friday 2/22 ring a bell Chabs?) Without Chabot's re-

bounding prowess, and never-ending stamina, the depleted All-Stars needed contributions from each player in order to collect their 5<sup>th</sup> consecutive victory.

Thanks to stellar backcourt play from Hobart juniors Adam Huke and Rash Stewart, the All-Stars jumped out to a big lead, and never looked back. Huke's ability to drive, and either dish or pull-up for short J's complimented the 8-pound Stewart's soft shooting touch from the outside. Stewart was out on a mission, after the many verbal beatings he has received in the Herald. He dedicated this game and his performance to his 3 wives. The scoring of Chris Connors and Rich Sinclair, who provided many points, boards, and phone numbers for the All-Stars, also assisted the All-Stars. A 20 point lead at the half widdled down to single digits in the waning moments of the second half, as legendary All-Stars Matt Herbster and Adam "Bones" Guttenplan took the court, logging some crucial minutes in garbage time. Guttenplan would deliver the knockout blow, both literally and figuratively, knocking down a Police player for an offensive foul, and hitting a fade away jumper as time expired (or already was over) for the 72-60 victory, off of a feed from rookie Jeremy Archer,

who scored over 20, but didn't keep well on his promise for a dunk.

Riding high at 5-0, the All-Stars had little time to relish in their victory, as they would take to the court the following day for a big showdown with the gentlemen from Kappa Alpha. The aforementioned new apparel would be unveiled on this night, as the new yellow shirts sported by every All-Star and fan, blinded runners on the track, who proceeded to fall down, and run into walls. Thanks to the creation 3-point shot, the All-Stars were able to fend off hot shooting from KA for the 71-50 win. The All-Stars would sink fifteen 3's as a team, led by Connors with 7, and Archer, or as he prefers to be called, "I'd Shoot Bambi, if I had a Clear Shot" with four. Chabot, back on the sidelines, rebounded the ball with Rodman-like precision, minus the tattoos, dresses, and strange hair. With 3 games remaining, the playoffs are looking good for Ron's players for the third consecutive season. The schedule doesn't get any easier, however, as the Hoopers are next on the schedule for Ron and his prodigies of hardwood excellence. The game is set to tip off at 6:45 on Sunday the 27<sup>th</sup> of February. Then Dynasty after Spring Break on March 20th. OH boy, oh boy, oh boy.....

## SPORTS SCHEDULE

*HWS Sailing 3/2-3*  
Georgetown Team  
Race Invitational

*Hobart Squash*  
March 1-3  
Individual Championships at Princeton

*William Smith Hoops*  
3/2 @Rochester 2 PM  
3/3 ECAC Upstate  
Championship 1 PM

*Hobart Hockey*  
3/1 @RIT 7 PM