



the HERALD



ISSUE 1

September 7, 2001

VOLUME CXXV

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Blackwell Award Given to Former Secretary of State Albright Awes Convocation Audience

Dina Paulson
News Contributor

Tuesday September 4th 2001 – The 64th Secretary of State Madeleine K. Albright delivered this year's convocation speech while also accepting the prestigious 32nd Blackwell Award. Amidst a large crowd, of HWS students and Geneva citizens, she was presented the Blackwell Award. The Blackwell award is an honor given to women exemplifying capability, "through career achievements and contributions to humanity."

The day's festivities began with a procession of bagpipes and faculty with Albright at the rear. After a welcome delivered by Marie-France Etienne and an opening prayer led

by The Right Reverend Jack, Henry Holden delivered an overview of Blackwell's life, illustrating her incentive to excel at a time where female advancement was, "heretical." After graduating from Geneva Medical College (now, Hobart College), Blackwell declared, "It will be the effort of my whole life to shed honor on its diploma."

Professor Deborah Tall read a poem by Kent, entitled "Mountain Road," stating the author had "dependence and love for his home, but also courage to go out and explore," an allusion to Blackwell's, "courage and determination to become a doctor."

Both President Gearan and Maureen Zupan, Vice-Chair, Board

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photo by Dave Gordon

Vice Chairwoman Maureen Collins Zupan presents former Secretary of State Madeleine Albright with the Elizabeth Blackwell award.

Geneva, Colleges Catch Clinton Fever

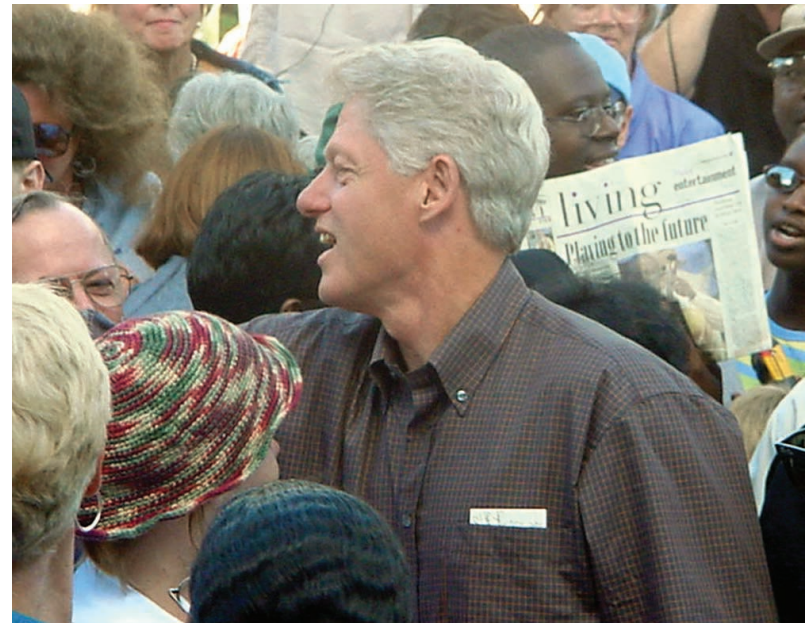


photo by Renee Conklin

Above, former President Bill Clinton meets and greets members of the Geneva community. Below, Senator Hillary Clinton learns more about the Finger Lakes region from her constituents.

Clintons' Visit Draws Large Crowd at HWS

Melissa Roberts
Editor-in-Chief

Fans, foes, and fanatics came out of the woodwork this weekend as Bill and Hillary Clinton spent the Labor Day holiday as guests of Mark and Mary Herlihy Gearan.

The Gearans, who were close to the Clintons during the Clinton-Gore Administration, invited Senator Hillary and former President Bill to the Finger Lakes for some "R and R" over the long weekend. This visit was the senator's third to campus, and the President's first.

The major public event of the weekend was their Saturday public address, in which they spoke to a crowd of excited HWS and Geneva community members. Both of the Clintons talked, and were introduced to the community by President

Gearan himself.

Senator Clinton was the first to address the crowd, and spoke of issues that she believed to touch the lives of her constituents. Clinton kept her speech on a strictly political level, and spoke about issues of public service, education, environmental and energy conservation, social security, and agriculture.

"Agriculture is still New York's [largest] industry," noted Clinton, driving home the point that she remains concerned and aware of the state of affairs in central and western New York.

Clinton's environmental points received much applause from the crowd, especially with her promise to block legislation that allows drilling in Alaska. Senator Clinton also elicited cheers when she promised

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How to Get Publicity at HWS Doing it Right!

Kathy Meyer

Office of Communications

As the school year opens, everyone is eager to learn all about the guest speakers, forums, club meetings, and other activities taking place on campus. And those of you organizing such events are eager to have high attendance and participation.

The Office of Communications is here to help. We serve as the “first and last stop” for most of your publicity needs. When you send a publicity request through the publicity form www.hws.edu/new/publicity or through an e-mail to publicity@hws.edu, we see that the information is transmitted to all the other areas on campus (and off) that need to know. We notify *The Herald*, we send the information to the online calendar, from which your event gets posted on the video update and the tabletop update, and we notify WEOS for possible news broadcast. We also post the information on the Daily Update on the web and in the *Weekly Update* published and distributed every Wednesday. If the event is open to the public, we’ll help with a press release (give us the information a week in advance, please) and disseminate it appropriately. For institutional events we’ll help with a poster too (but please be sure to give us at least two weeks notice. For student events, please use the equipment and expertise you’ll find in the Student Activity Center, Sherrill basement.).

We ask you to follow a few simple guidelines to ensure the results you want.

Hints to Make Your Event A Success

- Please alert the communications office, through the publicity form, as soon as you know the date of your event. (Check the online calendar first to be sure you aren’t going to run into a conflict you didn’t know was there!) Even if all the details have not been finalized, we will notify the online calendar of your event right away to avoid scheduling conflicts and begin other publicity tasks.

- As details become available, keep us apprised. We can’t do our job unless you give us the necessary information – and more information will mean better publicity.

- Please review the deadlines for event publicity at www.hws.edu/new/publicity. These deadlines help ensure maximum publicity for your event.

- Review the section within the publicity form that outlines key concepts about planning events. Following these planning suggestions will help make your event a success.

Thank you for taking the time to review the publicity process. We look forward to working with you to achieve the best results possible for your event. If you have any questions, please contact the communications office at ext. 3540, or stop by the office at 295 Pulteney St.

Your Ad Here

contact [The Herald](http://TheHerald)
Ad Department at x3857

Albright is Award Recieipient

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

of Trustees, spoke of Albright as a, “diplomat, teacher, scholar, leader and friend,” exemplifying her “wit, intelligence and steadfast faith in America’s ideals.” As the first woman as Secretary of State, she became the highest-ranking woman in the history of American government.

Albright, truly delighted to receive the award, made it a point to welcome back all students and faculty for the autumn term, portraying HWS as, “two of the finest institutions in the country [looking at] values you have, students you attract, and faculty you employ.” Highly commending of Blackwell’s contributions to society, Albright called Blackwell a, “doer with a purpose,” and urged students to view Blackwell’s career as a, “reminder to act with boldness and faith [as opposed to living] life complacently.”

Albright sees America as a leading power. She calls for support of peace in Macedonia, an active role in ending violence in the Middle East, serious attention towards global warming and the war against AIDS, and also towards ending exploitation. “The world today is interconnected,” Albright asserts, “what matters anywhere will matter everywhere.” She ended by asking us all to “be more than a consumer of liberty; be an enricher of it.”

Amidst swirling controversies over Albright being honored for humanitarian services while being involved in Clinton policies that led to controversial decisions both in Rwanda and Iraq, Albright attempted to address these issues and stated, “I wish we had halted genocide in Rwanda.”



William Smith students look on as Albright receives award given in honor of women’s achievements.

photo by Dave Gordon

However, amid the controversy, Professor Dunn was quick to note that “HWS should be praised for being an institution where serious issues like this one can be discussed among faculty and students in a respectful, intelligent, and engaging way.”

WSC and HWS Presidents, Darya Welker and Justin H. Nave concluded the ceremony, presenting Albright with a watercolor print of Houghton House, and a beautiful glass pine tree, the latter reflecting the school’s emblem.

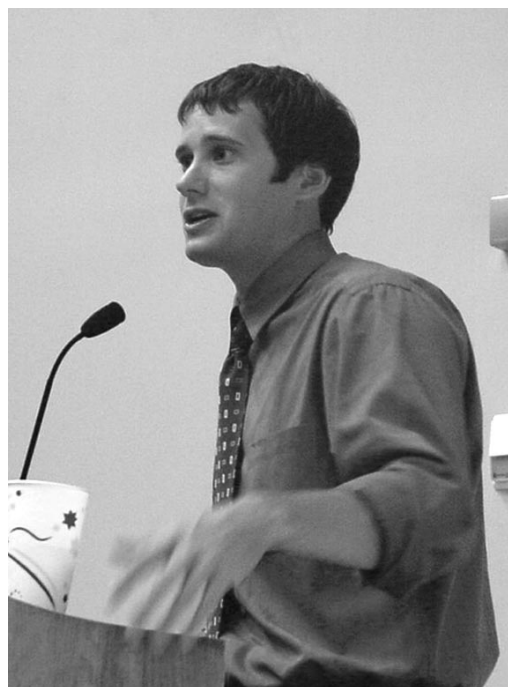
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Hobart Grad Digs Up the Past



Amy Dundas
News Contributor

Although it's only been five years since Matt Lamanna graduated from Hobart College, he has already made his mark in history. This past Monday night, Labor Day, Lamanna returned to campus and spoke of the recent discovery of what is thought to be the second largest dinosaur known.

Lamanna captivated the packed crowd in the Geneva Room, as he told of the "accidental" discovery made by his colleague and friend Josh Smith. It was accidental because Josh was literally lost when he found these remains that they came back to a year later. On the second expedition all the remains were dug up and returned to the States. The cargo consisted of over 6,000 pounds of bone and rock that Matt jokingly remarked, "You can't just call up UPS and say, 'We have 6,000 pounds of fossils to take over'."

After much work and effort the team could not find the specific characteristics of the remains when comparing them to other Sauropods. This led to the conclusion that these

fossils belonged to a new species of dinosaur! Not only new but huge, the humerus alone stood several feet tall. Caroline Miller who was forced to stand in the back because all the seats were filled remarked, "The talk was extremely light hearted and simple, making it easy for anyone to understand the processes they went through to discover the dinosaur."

While Matt attended Hobart College he double majored in Geoscience and Biology. He completed his honors project with recently retired, Professor Don Woodrow on "Biogeography of Cretaceous Dinosauria." Lamanna was also in the Sigma Xi Research Society and a Dean's List Student. Currently Matt is working towards his PhD in the Earth and Environmental Sciences at the University of Pennsylvania.

The talk was sponsored by William Smith Congress, and is part of a lecture series they are sponsoring this term. Be on the lookout for the next speaker in October!

HWS Chemists Present at Chicago Convention

Kristin Schramm
Herald Contributor

For five days in late August, the windy city was engulfed with chemists from across the globe and across the scientific spectrum to congregate at the American Chemical Society (ACS) National Convention held in Chicago. Ten hotels and the largest convention center in Chicago gave way to chemical technology, innovation and research.

Among the exciting bustle were eight female students from William Smith College; (Emelyn Smith, Myrienne Dure, Yixiu Zheng, Julia James, Kristin Schram, Heather Lavender, Sheila McKeivitt, and Chassidy Pierce) and their advisors, Carol Parish and Christine deDenus. They had just completed their first endeavor in scientific research in either computational chemistry, with professor Parish, or inorganic chemistry, with Professor deDenus.

Melissa Roberts
Editor-in-Chief

Folk Fest chairwoman Molly Etherington wants to reassure you that there will, indeed, be a Folk Fest this year. "So many people have come up to me and said, 'there's actually going to be a Folk Fest?'" said Etherington, who has been a part of Folk Fest for four years. "It's like, yeah, of course there is... thanks for doubting us!"

For first years and sophomores who have yet to experience this HWS tradition now 26 years in the making, Folk Fest is a three-day event, filled with music and centered around a stage that takes over the steps of Coxe Hall. Craft vendors, peddling jewelry, clothing, and other goods, line the perimeter of the quad, and are joined by several food vendors as well.

This year's Fest will be September 21st through the 23rd. The bands, of which there are currently around 14, will play throughout the day on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, starting around 11 a.m. or so, and ending around midnight each night.

This year, Folk Fest will showcase some 'Fest' veterans, like folk singers Kris Delmhorst, Jamie Notarthomas, and Hobart alum and Folk Fest founder Matt Stamell. However, novice and alike will have to adjust to the Fest's fall date, in-

stead of the normal spring weekend it usually takes up. Etherington notes a marked difference in this year's lineup with the appearance of more female voices – a request that has been made repeatedly over the years. There will also be a few alternative rock bands as well.

"This is definitely a transitional year," said Etherington. She notes that a lot of the changes in the 'Fest' have resulted from its move from spring to fall. But she looks forward to the event to come.

The event has often held special memories for upperclassmen who are 'Fest' vets. Etherington herself spoke of her sophomore 'Fest,' where she got to actually hang out with the Jazz Mandolin Project – a group whose main guest was Jon

Fishman of PHISH fame. "I was like, that's it. That's my Folk Fest, right there. And that was the first day," said Etherington.

Etherington, and the other dedicated and down-to-earth people that comprise the Folk Fest committee, hand picked the music that went into the event. They have also planned every detail from vendors to sound.

Any interested students who still want to help out are encouraged to contact Molly Etherington, at etherington@hws.edu or folkfest@hws.edu.

where science is challenging, exciting and as innovative as one's own creativity and dedication. To go from there and see the options that await a scientist in the future is liberating and fascinating.

Upon arriving in Chicago the students went to various lectures and presentations given by members of the scientific community, from award winning research chemists to younger high school students embarking on their own scientific careers. Each presenter had something new to present the scientific community, be it breakthrough technology or a unique and dedicated passion for one's future projects.

The students presented their research at an Undergraduate Research Symposium, where undergraduates from across the country and the world introduced their research



to job recruiters, professors and research scientists, among others. Everyone who visited the posters offered a different and interesting point of view and suggestions for future studies. The students returned to a campus that already was underway with classes and clubs, but returned with a newfound respect for the importance of chemistry in our lives.



Participants Schramm and Smith

HWS Students Go Clubbing

Ian L. Schlanger
News Editor

First years were exposed this past week to the myriad amounts of activities available to them, in the form of this year's club fair. The café became home to a menagerie of different clubs from those students advocating public service, to the degenerates who see fit to spend their time in the basement of Scandling (The Herald).

"Its all so overwhelming," exclaimed one first year, "I don't know what to choose, or what I have time for." As first years circled through the various tables they were greeted by the enthusiastic shouts of those HWS students who have seen their time here at the colleges, as a unique opportunity to get involved.

As the club fair wore on it was clear that perhaps more than a few first years were overwhelmed, "It was hard for me when I was a freshman," reminisced one Senior, "I was a little intimidated by the upper classman and didn't want to get involved. But as I got more comfortable with the whole college scene I began to get more involved." This is reflected in the sign up sheets, which although graffitied with names, sees only a small percentage of these people become actively involved.

But the optimism of those intensely involved with their clubs remains unwavering. As Ben Kenna '03 jokingly notes, "We can only hope that a few freshmen will revive the fastly sinking HWS Herald, and reinstate it as superior to the high school paper on *Beverly Hills 90210*, under the leadership of Andrea Zuckerman."



Top: Hobart rugby team poses for a picture during this years club fair which was held in the Cafe due to poor weather conditions Bottom: A William Smith student checks out the ski team.

CAMPUS FACTOIDS

(Brief facts about the HWS Community compiled and reported by Professors Wesley Perkins and David Craig. Click on the Campus Factoids! icon on network computers throughout campus to read and react to previously published factoids.)

1. Three quarters of the incoming class in 2001 had participated in a JV or varsity sport during their final year in high school—84% of men and 69% of women.
2. 45% of entering students in 2001 brought a cell phone with them to campus and another 8% are planning to get one soon.
3. 60% of entering students in 2001 say they would be offended to see or hear a student threaten to hit another student even if no physical contact occurred; 17% say they would not be offended and 23% are not sure how they would react.

Source: Data for all items are drawn from an August 25, 2001 survey of all entering students at HWS with 541 respondents.

HWS Casino Night

Casino Night will be held at 10pm on
Saturday, September 8, on the Quad.

DON'T MISS OUT!



THE HERALD
Established 1879



By and for the students
of Hobart and William Smith Colleges

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SUBMISSION GUIDELINES

The Herald continuously accepts submissions. The deadline for submissions is **5 pm the Monday** preceding a Friday press date; **this deadline applies to all materials** (articles, editorial, photos, cartoons, etc.) Suggested length for articles is between 400 and 600 words; articles over 1000 will be cropped at *The Herald's* discretion.

If the Monday deadline cannot be met and you still wish to submit for Friday's issue, **the Herald must be contacted by Tuesday at noon.** **All late submissions have no guarantee of publication.** *The Herald* reserves that right. *The Herald* can be reached in the office at 781-3857.

Materials for publication may either be submitted in the drop box or over e-mail. Materials that are submitted over e-mail must be sent to HERALD@HWS.EDU (this includes both text and graphic). **Submissions that are sent over e-mail MUST be sent as attachments** in Microsoft Word form. These submissions must be in *The Herald's* e-mail account by **MONDAY at 5 pm** (for publication in Friday's issue).

***The Herald* reserves the right to edit, cut, reject or delay publication of any material submitted.** (Every effort is made to publish articles in their full form. Submissions are rarely edited on the basis of their content in an attempt to maintain important information and general ideas).

***The Herald* welcomes and appreciates suggestions of any correction.** All suggested corrections must be submitted to *The Herald* IN WRITING, preferably via e-mail.

Opinion/Editorial

Thumbs Up Thumbs Down

Thumbs up this week goes out to the Orientation Coordinators, all the Orientation Leaders, and the SIBs. All of your hard work and devotion contributed to the warm welcome that this place gave to the first years and their families. Orientation this year was awesome!



Thumbs up this week goes out to President Gearan and all those who played a hand in bringing such high caliber speakers to campus. We know

that the HWS and Geneva communities have been anxiously awaiting the arrival of former President Bill and Senator Hillary Clinton to HWS. Also the presence of former Secretary of State Madeleine Albright is no less of an accomplishment. Thank you so much for these once in a lifetime experiences.

Last, but certainly not least, a thumbs up goes out to the Caribbean Student Association and the Latin American Organization for their awesome picnic and BBQ this past weekend. You all did a spectacular job! Thank you!

A most hearty thumbs down this week goes out to the computer technicians who decided to take AOL instant messenger off of the computers in the library and Gulick. We really love A.I.M. it is a great way to keep in touch with people at half the cost. A.I.M. is the world's new up and coming communication forum. So for a school that has continually invested so much time and money into technology, this move seems a little hypocritical.



Another thumbs down goes out to whoever had the bright idea to shut down the network during the add/drop term. More specifically, the student web services portion of the website. Students could not log into the system until Wednesday, leaving them only three days to straighten out their schedules!

Benefits for Resident Advisors Do Not Add Up

Residential Advisors (R.A.s) on this campus do so much for so little; especially compared with the benefits and requirements that Union College, a college we rank ourselves equal with, allots to its R.A.s. Moreover, Mount Saint Mary College, a college that ranks well below HWS, also gives more benefits to its R.A.s for fewer requirements. Before I continue with this article, I would like to say that these disparities are not the fault of Residential Education. In fact, Res-Ed has been fighting the administration of this school in order to bridge this gap. However, this issue still remains unresolved.

R.A.s on this campus are required to enforce school policy at all times, attend mandatory two hour weekly staff meetings, spend an additional half hour each week in one-on-ones with both our Assistant Area Coordinators and our Area Coordinators, conduct two floor programs a month (one of which is on the weekend), and fill out a weekly due every Monday. As compensation, R.A.s receive some money in their financial aid packages, a single, and free voice mail.

The icing on the cake is that upper class R.A.s do not get to choose their meal plans. Our meal plans are determined by the places that we live, which we have a small say in. For example, the theme house that I live in (which has a full kitchen) is listed as a house that requires a full meal plan. So, even though I am an upper class William Smith student, I am required to be on a full meal plan regardless of the fact that I did not choose to live there. Therefore, another R.A. who was placed in either a theme house that is not required to be on a full meal plan or a co-op can choose which meal plan they wish to be on. Translation: I have to pay close to \$1,000 more than if I had been the same R.A. placed in a different house or co-op. This is not even a small piece of the injustices that have befallen R.A.s on this campus.

Additionally, because the benefits of being an R.A. on this campus are so far below what students feel are fair, many students either don't stay R.A.s for very long or don't become R.A.s at all. Therefore, Res-Ed has continually been in need of R.A.s and the students that do become R.A.s are responsible for up to three different houses or two floors of a dorm (which can be up to 50 residents). Furthermore, most R.A.s still have a full course load and other extracurricular involvements to balance.

Comparatively, Union College R.A.s receive a monthly stipend of \$200, free room, a choice of any meal plan regardless of where they are living, free voice mail, pagers and radios/cell phones to carry with them while on-call, a single, and free fridge and microwave. Moreover, there are two R.A.s on each floor and what they call a head R.A., (one of which lives in each building), and A.C.s that have apartments on campus. Union College R.A.s are required to be on call only four weekends each year and two weeknights a month, they have staff meetings once a week that are about an hour long, and weekly one-on-ones with their A.C.s.

Mount Saint Mary College (MSMC) a small catholic college in Newburgh N.Y., whose endowment is just under \$20 million, allots their R.A.s even more. An R.A. at MSMC receives half of their tuition, 10hrs of pay a week (about \$60), free room, a choice of any meal plan regardless of where they are living, free cable, free local phone service, free voice mail, and a single. The R.A.s at MSMC are required to be on call, attend staff meetings, and meet weekly with their A.C.s.

Whether I am comparing this school to Mount Saint Mary or Union College, HWS R.A.s are still unjustly given the short end of the stick when it comes to the discrepancy between benefits and requirements.

Dane Miller

Remembering a legend: Kurt Cobain

Tim Follos

Savior of page 8

The story thus far, as it is usually told...

There was a boy, who when he was young, knew all the words to all of John Lennon's songs. He loved to sing and to draw, and he smiled. He lived in a small town, a depressed logging community. When he was nine, his parents, who he would later call "white trash," divorced. The boy was diagnosed with "ADD," and was fed a steady diet of amphetamines in order to calm him down. The boy was small, and he didn't like sports. They called him "fagot."

The boy, as a young man, bounced, with his guitar, from relative to relative. He was sad. They put him on Lithium. He developed a youthful fascination with punk rock, though he had never heard it. He thought it sounded like John Lennon, only twice as fast and really pissed.

To combat his isolation, he read more books than anybody. He painted. He wrote like a maniac. He made collages; he drew. He played his guitar.

He went to concerts, and he found out what punk rock sounded like. He thought it was the future of music; it was the Melvins.

To combat his isolation, and because he was an anti-social miscreant and, later, to sooth his tortured stomach, he did drugs.

He met a kid who was 6'7". A fellow-rebel, an Albanian from Compton, California who played the electric bass. He liked Black Flag, too. Krist was one of the only people who could make Kurt laugh.

Kurt was offered a state art scholarship, but instead lived in Aberdeen, did drugs, and vandalized stuff with Krist. They jammed with a succession of drummers and under a succession of names. Kurt lived in hallways and (depending on whom one talks to), under a bridge.

They got a really good name and a macho drummer with a moustache, and recorded an album of arty-indie sludge-metal for \$606.17. They kicked the drummer out.

They took Europe (especially En-

gland) by storm. Their shows became legendary. They smashed their instruments. They started to record more songs that sounded like John Lennon, only really fast, and really pissed, and easier to play.

They got a new drummer who was smiley and friendly and hit really hard and could sing back-up vocals with perfect pitch. Dave could never tell if Kurt liked him. Kurt started taking heroin; Krist was an alcoholic.

They released a gem of an indie-single; Sliver/Dive was a college radio hit. Their label could not afford to promote or record them properly, so they sold out.

Kurt continued to paint and draw and write, for long stretches of the day. They recorded "Nevermind," an album they originally called "Sheep." The band as a whole wrote "Smells like Teen Spirit." Kurt wrote everything else. And all the words. They thought that with the industry muscle of David Geffen behind them, they could, maybe, one day, become one of the most popular alternative bands in the country, like Sonic Youth. They recorded a video that Dave would later call "a four-minute commercial for teen rebellion."

They toured Europe. The album started to sell better than expected. "Smells like Teen Spirit" became a sensation. It became the MTV's number one video. The album began to rapidly climb the charts. They released videos for "In Bloom," "Come As You Are," and "Lithium," successful singles, all.

After Christmas, all the kids in America returned the gifts their parents bought them and, instead, bought "Nevermind." The album rudely bumped Michael Jackson from of the top of the charts. It was a phenomenon! Nevermind sold better, back in '92, than albums by Garth

Brooks, the aforementioned Jacko, Guns 'n Roses, Metallica, and U2. It went on to sell ten million copies in the U.S. Every teenager who was a loser, or an outcast, or a weirdo, bought the album; every nerd, every ritalin-popping skateboarder, every pothead, every fagot. Even football players and rednecks liked it. They even played "Saturday Night Live."

Kurt celebrated the occasion by french-kissing Krist and Dave (for the benefit of homophobic America) and by shooting himself full of junk. He would have died, had Courtney Love not revived him.

Three plankton raped a girl while crooning Kurt's lyrics to the song "Polly." The critics termed 80's misogynistic cheese-metal dead, slain by three weasle-faced rejects from Seattle, and everyone with a brain did a happy dance.

In a marketplace dominated by Rap, R&B, Country, and Commercial Pop, real, raw, Rock 'n Roll lived and breathed again. They made the cover of Rolling Stone; Kurt wore a T-shirt that said: "corporate magazines still suck." Alternative Rock, slacker culture, anything associated with "Grunge" or the disaffected youth of "Generation X" swept the land much like the first flowering of punk (as a trend) did in England in the '70s.

Kurt became the John Lennon of the '90s. He hunched over, took more drugs, lost weight, played with guns, wrote continuously, and tried to defend his scene against the jocks and alterna-poseurs like Pearl Jam he saw looming on the horizon. Meanwhile, the Cobains became tabloid junkie sensations. Vanity Fair published a piece accusing the then-pregnant Courtney Love of continuing her habit while with the couple's child. There was a photo shoot; for propriety's sake, the editors had to airbrush a cigarette out of the expectant mother's hands. Kurt raged against all of the, supposed, lies the media were telling about him and his

family.

They released "Incesticide," a bastard-child of B-sides, rarities, covers, and other goulash. They made a video for Sliver. The album went gold. Inside the CD, Kurt wrote reverently of the punk bands who inspired him, and of his wife, and of his daughter.

Nirvana was the biggest band in the world, the group at the forefront of the alternative rebellion. Kurt Cobain was called "the world's first punk superstar," while Krist continued to drink and speak eloquently on affairs of state. Dave concentrated on being nice, but even he began to fray (see the "Live, Tonight, Sold-Out!!" video).

The rock community waited, with bated breath, for the next album.

The band, contrary to its label's wishes, selected indie-punk legend Steve Albini (of the band Big Black), to produce the CD.

The album, originally titled, I Hate Myself and I Want to Die, was recorded quickly; unlike the more polished Nevermind, In Utero bristles and broils. Despite a few sun-dappled tunes, it is, without doubt, a punk-rock record. As with Incesticide, all the artwork is Kurt's.

Kurt states that he hopes the album is unpalatable to the mainstream public; it debuts at number one. Critics immediately notice the twin themes of death and disease in the lyrics. The band shoots an artistically stunning video for the song "Heart-Shaped Box."

Pat Smear (formerly, like ten years ago,

a member of the doomed, but legendary, LA punk originators, The Germs) becomes the band's new second guitarist.

The band, and Courtney, confront Kurt about his drug use. His response varies.

The band goes on tour. Some shows are transcendent, others are disasters. The band denies rumors that it is breaking up. The band tours Europe. The tour is cancelled when Kurt overdoses on pain-killers and champagne.

He goes back to the U.S. and makes fitful attempts at rehab. There are months left. Kurt records some final tracks. Escapes from a rehab center, disappears for a long stretch, and then, abruptly, shockingly, the brightest rock-star in the world is dead, killed by his own hand. Every kid with a little anarchy in them in America cries. It becomes impossible to hear Nirvana without hearing the final gunshot.

The Epilogue:

Kurt Cobain's death signaled alternative culture's long slow secession out of the spotlight. Though other acts sold as many records, no star ever shinned as brightly as he did. Among his contemporaries, Cobain made ambition seem unseemly. He was widely mourned (REM and Neil Young recorded entire albums in tribute), and inevitably became an icon.

Interest waned; bubble-gum,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9



In Cobain's Memory

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8

bling-blingers, and aggro-metal once again dominated the marketplace. The economy got really good, for a long time. Everyone was happy again. David Grohl became the singer for the Foo Fighters, who didn't exactly "push the envelope." Courtney Love got plastic surgery, tried to become an actress, and, by all accounts, is a good mother. Krist Novoselic continued balding, drinking, and fighting everything wrong with the world.

Interestingly, as Nirvana's mainstream profile decreased, the indie/punk community re-embraced the band. Two tribute albums of Nirvana's songs, as played by punk musicians, were released (including the predictably titled "Smells like Punk Spirit").

A personal anecdote: when I went to the Warped Tour (which is also called "Punk Rock Summer Camp") this August, I was surprised by how many Nirvana/Kurt Cobain T-shirts I saw the kids there wearing. I counted 10 Rancid (the headlining band that day) shirts amongst the crowd, and almost as many (7) Nirvana shirts (including a homemade one reading, simply: "I hate myself and I want to die").

This week is the ten-year anniversary of Nevermind's release. Charles R. Cross, the only person other than Courtney to have read Kurt's journals, just published a new Cobain biography: *Heavier than Heaven*. Readers report that it affirms Kurt's brilliance (it is time, I believe, to use the word "genius"), and is unbelievably depressing. Spin, Rolling Stone, Guitar Player, ENM, and Kerrang!, feature Kurt/Nirvana on the cover. Playboy and the New Yorker have articles inside. There is a 45-song Nirvana box set, including unreleased material, compiled by Krist, that is ready to be released.

Courtney Love has filed suite to block its release, claiming that if it was up to Dave Grohl, "Smells like Teen Spirit" would be in "Volvo commercials." No one knows who to believe. But some people, apparently a lot of them, still find themselves alone sometimes, and they think about what might have been, and they think about what was, and they feel really sad.

Another strange summer

Tex Morgan
A&E Editor

YANKEES SUCK! YANKEES SUCK! YANKEES SUCK! That was what I heard over and over again. I grinned. The Red Sox weren't even playing the Yankees but the fans were chanting away. The reason: the Red Sox were about to lose to Tampa Bay Devil Rays, the worst team in baseball. Only one word could describe what I was feeling, strange. That is how I would sum up my whole summer: strange. And this was just the beginning.

A week later, I was hanging out at the Radiohead concert. It was awesome. They played a 35-song set. They didn't just play songs off their two most resent albums, they played songs off 6 different albums. I found my self in a near euphoric state. I was getting lost in the music. The show was incredible. The band was playing to its adoring fans. Thanking Houston for the hospitality and the warm welcome they received over and over, the band played on. I walked down to get a drink of water in between songs. As I was walking back to my seat, I ran into my girlfriend from 7th grade. I hadn't seen her in six years. What

are the chances of that happening? Last I heard she was living in Boston and here she was in Houston. We talked briefly and parted our ways.

Since I didn't have a job I spent most of my time this summer sleeping, working out, and partying. One of my friends worked for a grocery store called Whole Foods. The place sold organic and health foods mainly. It was a great place to get fresh fruit and vegetables. After a few weeks of working there he got invited to a company party. The invitation said to invite a friend and dress nicely. In fine print was stated the words "open bar". So, we got in my mom's miata and drove to the party. I am 6'5" and driving a miata is not my ideal form of transportation. I got out of the car and saw some people dressed at about the same fanciness my friend and I were. We entered the party to find that the people in the parking lot were not the people going to the party. I took a look around. I saw a girl in full dominatrix get up, a guy walking around with cut up jeans and no shirt, a few girls in poodle skirts. The rest of the people were in either their favorite band shirt and shorts or a backless shirt and skirt with the hairi-

est legs and pits I have ever seen. You have to love awkward corporate parties. So we did what anyone would do: get hammered and dance to the reggae band that was playing. It was odd on so many levels. But the best part of it was that my friend was getting hit on the whole time by a 35-year-old Hispanic woman with two kids. He actually went on a date with her later.

One of my other friends' aunts invited me and him out for pool and beers. This sounded cool so I was all for it. When I drove up I saw that the parking lot was packed. I thought, maybe the people were all at the dance club on the other side of the strip mall. I was wrong. I walked into what looked like a hole in the wall bar, which was, packed wall to wall with people. I quickly found my friend and asked him what the deal was with this place. That night was the APA City championship. That's right, the American Poolplayer's Association was having the finals before going to Las Vegas. We didn't get to play a single game of pool that night but that really didn't bother me. I have never seen so many mullets in my life. If you didn't have a mullet, there was an unwritten rule that you had to be

missing teeth. I have never seen pool played on a professional level, but let me tell you this: they know how to play. I saw balls spin backwards, in u shapes, and even a few shots that hit in two or more balls at once. The only thing on the TVs was NASCAR, no Sports Center, and no baseball, just NASCAR.

I have met some of the strangest people in the world on the streets of Houston. Most of them I have met while at a stoplight waiting for the change. I was sitting in the passenger seat on a beer run. The windows were down and one of my girlfriends was driving. We came to an intersection with a bus stop next to it. "Hey there," a voice said. I heard it again. Then I realized that it was a guy in the bus stop. He was sitting there with his dog waiting for the next bus. "Hey buddy I'll trade you my dog for your seat with that pretty lady." I laughed. "Hey buddy this is a great dog you don't know what you are missing." "He looks cute," my friend says. "Not as cute as you little girl. Come on I know you want my dog." The light changed and we drove off.

There were several other things that happened that were just as odd if not more so. I can't publish some of those though. After this summer I can say I am ready for the days of fun here at Camp Ho Ho.

No Good, All Nozty

Pat Nozdrovicky
Associate Producer

It was a summer of dreams. It was a summer of tragedy. It was a summer of comedy. Unfortunately, it was also a summer of crap. Did I say crap? I meant dreadful crap! Anybody who has seen the movies this summer knows what I am talking about. Should we blame the filmmakers? We probably should. Should we blame the producers? We probably should blame them too. Should we blame the advertising agencies, the movie companies, the money grubbing investors? Hell yes, we should! But the only blame lies within ourselves. If the American public would stop being fed crap like "Scary Movie 2" and start demanding actual, prepared, well-written, beautifully-photographed films, then we wouldn't have to sit through "Kiss of the Dragon". In fact the only reason I did is because I work in a movie theater and got to see them for free.

Here are some movies that simply cost the movie companies too much money to release straight to video:

Evolution—Directed by Ivan Reitman, who brought us such favorites as *Ghostbusters*, and *Ghostbusters 2* now gives us a giant amoeba that is threatening to destroy Arizona, and possibly the world. My question is, would you really miss Arizona that much? This was crap, avoid the video at all cost.

Kiss of the Dragon—Directed by some guy we've never heard of but produced by Luc Besson who brought us *The Professional* and *La Femme Nikita*. This movie places Jet Li in France, of all places, and asks him to save a prostitute's daughter from a crooked cop/crime-lord. Unfortunately, they also ask him to speak English. Probably written for the deaf, this movie had no plot at all. I still like to see Jet Li beat people up though, so turn the sound down and watch the carnage.

Scary Movie 2—It's probably just me, but it should take just a bit longer than one year to make, market and release a movie. One more week and this probably would have been a cinema masterpiece, but the world may never know. James Woods is the only funny person in this movie, and he's in it for five minutes.

Moulin Rouge—I didn't actually see this movie, but when you work in a movie theater and everybody that goes in to see a movie comes out and says that it was the most awful thing they've ever seen, you kind of start to believe the masses. This actually happened everyday that this movie was out in theaters. I actually wanted to see it too... If **you** want to, it'll be this week's HWS Friday Flick (Geneva room of the library at 10 PM on Friday)

Pearl Harbor—There is actually a soft spot in my heart for this movie because the scale is so grand, the visual effects are so amazing, and the writing (for the plot that it was given) is actually pretty good. Unfortunately, this movie was not about Pearl Harbor. It was about two friends, one of which was not a very

good friend, and the women they share. The actual bombing is the only worthwhile scene in this movie. It is also unfortunate that this scene only took up about 30 minutes of a 3-hour movie.

Final Fantasy—There is now definite, undeniable proof that animation cannot carry a movie. As eye-popping, jaw-dropping as the animation was, the movie was still crap. This, like *Kiss of the Dragon*, was probably also written for deaf people.

Enough about the bad and believe me there were more bad movies this summer. I'm not a total cynic now, so I actually did enjoy myself at the movies this summer. There were glimpses of greatness in films such as *Shrek*, *A.I.-Artificial Intelligence*, and *Baby Boy*. There were moments of top-shelf comedy that appeared in *American Pie 2* and *Rush Hour 2*. There were also just good, enjoyable movies such as *Planet of the Apes* and *Swordfish*. I know that I haven't mentioned *Lara Croft: Tomb Raider* but I couldn't stand it and would rather forget that it ever took place.

Source: Data collected in the Spring 2000 BD295 survey of a representative cross-section of 327 students.

Get The Facts

Get The Facts



HWS students
typically drink
alcohol once a
week or less.

Contemplative Introspections from the Sports Editor

Ben Kenna
Sports Editor

Contemplations and ponderings upon my arrival to picturesque Geneva, NY for another year of ample parking, gourmet cafeteria food, and dollar drafts.

*The Danny Almonte issue. Danny (pictured below) was an absolute force on the mound for the Rolando Paulino All-Stars from the Bronx during the Little League World Series. Forty-six strikeouts in 18 innings of work. The 3rd perfect game in LLWS history. Allowing only one hit, and no walks in his three starts. One problem everyone, which is going to lead to a lot of problems for the Almonte's: the kid is 14. His old man never enrolled him in school. The orders are to "arrest Mr. Almonte on sight" if and when he shows up in the Dominican. Danny spent 18 months eating ice cream and playing ball. The price of winning has become absolutely unfathomable. And this is Little League baseball, quite possibly the most pure form of America's game. A league that I played in, and hopefully my children will participate in. This is a dark time for not only the teams that Almonte dominated, but for the League itself.

*Michael Jordan considering returning. Please Sir Airness, spare us and let the League enjoy some Mike-free time. I'll never admit that Jordan is the greatest to ever play the game (he was amazing, but no Larry), and I'm sure that everyone is

waiting to see his impact, but since the League is reeling in ratings, shooting percentage, and ballplayers who can legally buy alcohol, I think it's time for Mike to hang up the kicks.

*Where have you gone Jeff Hornacek, our nation turns its lonely eyes to you.

*National Football League. Wake me up for the Playoffs.

*Seattle Mariners, Oakland A's, Cleveland Indians. I am on my knees. I am begging. Now that my Sox are done, and the belief in a Curse is a full on certainty in my mind, I am pleading for one of you teams to end the Yanks rule.

*Barry Bonds in contention to end Big Mac's 70-bomb record. I hope not. Don't you just love how Barry admires the balls he hits? Damn he looks good with his earrings, and his admiration for himself, and his home runs.

*I would like to wish all the HWS Athletic teams the best of luck during their fall seasons.

*I'd like to think about what would have happened had Nomar, Pedro, Jason Varitek, Everett, Saberhagen, and the others been healthy. I'm always going to wonder "what if."

*The U.S. Open is getting very interesting. All the top women have been playing well, and Pete Sampras, the ageless one, is making a run. Things are shaping up to be interesting in Flushing Meadows.

*American League MVP: Ichiro

(plus Rookie of the Year). Cy Young: Mulder.

*National League MVP: Sosa. Cy Young: The Unit.

*I chose Mulder because I hate Clemens.

*Can anyone believe those Seattle Mariners? No A-Rod, no Junior, no Unit. No problem. Ladies and gentlemen may I introduce you to Ichiro Suzuki. This guy is unbelievable. He can hit, run, field, throw, score runs. Bret Boone is having a career year, Edgar Martinez keeps chugging along, and their pitching staff has been brilliant. Look for them to make a run in the Playoffs.

*Song Lyric of the Week:

"I was going to go to class
But then I got high"

Afroman

*Look for Intramural signs in Saga as softball, volleyball, and other fun activities begin at Hobart and William Smith Summer Camp.

*The state of Florida rules College Football yet again, with the Seminoles, Hurricanes and Gators all looking primed for a shot at the Title.

*As a final note, I encourage you to think about my opinions, and send yours to the Herald Sports Section. Agree, disagree, have another angle on an issue you feel necessary to discuss, send your thoughts to herald@hws.edu. And if you'd like to compose an article for Sports, you are more than welcome to. I'd like a few writers this year (Chris Connors excluded because he's money). Thanks for your time....

Why No One Should Care about Pre-Season Football

Ian Schlanger

Sports Contributor

The average football fan has reached a point of withdrawal so potent, that by the time the pre-season rolls around they are spouting cadences in their sleep. But to what degree does the pre-season act as an elixir to the crazed mind of the football junkie? Answer, it doesn't. All the pre-season has to offer are football stars in street cloths sipping Gatorade on the sideline, while Joe Blow gets his ass kicked by a four time pro-bowler practically drooling at the chance to dismember somebody.

The typical NFL superstar maybe plays a quarter or two of football during the pre-season, as concern over injuries and the salary cap leave coaches cringing after every hit to their cherished Prima Donnas. This of course is understandable, after all who wants to lose their star player to a mean nothing game. The problem is the hype and false hope that these games produce, which I like to refer to as the mirage effect.

The mirage effect takes place when your team's scrub players, happen to be better than your

opponent's scrub players. This creates the illusion of victory and creates hope for the season to come. The victories in these games usually come from some fumble in the endzone, or a last second passed tipped by six defenders, who next week will be out of a job, and into the waiting arms of some lucky receiver, but they are victories none the less. And as the regular season approaches, hopes are high as your team marches gallantly to a perfect pre-season record, and analysts from every network project your team as Superbowl favorites. Of course in the first quarter of the first game, your drug-addicted quarterback throws four interceptions, and fumble six snaps. This is the illusion of the pre-season and the heartbreak that it causes.

Yet we watch, and some even pay, sitting in the lights of their team's stadium, glowing with the possibilities of a new season. We sit eyes glued hoping to see a glimmer of hope in a game where the scrubs are fighting for spots on the bench, and stars are on their cell phones with their stockbrokers on the sideline. God bless modern sport.

WEEK ONE NFL SCHEDULE

Carolina at Minnesota	1 PM
Chicago at Baltimore	1 PM
Detroit at Green Bay	1 PM
Indianapolis at NY Jets	1 PM
New England at Cincinnati	1 PM
New Orleans at Buffalo	1 PM
Oakland at Kansas City	1 PM
Steelers at Jacksonville	1 PM
Seattle at Cleveland	1 PM
Tampa Bay at Dallas	1 PM
Atlanta at San Francisco	4:15 PM
St. Louis at Philadelphia	4:15 PM
Washington at San Diego	4:15 PM
Miami at Tennessee	8:30 PM

MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL

NY Giants at Denver 9 PM



Anyone need
him to buy
for you???

HERALD GAME OF THE WEEK

HOBART SOCCER vs.
ST. JOHN FISHER
September 8th 1 PM

Sports

Hobart Football Preview: Can Squad Return to Playoffs?

Chris Connors
Sports Writer

Coming off a 9-2 season, their first NCAA Tournament appearance and win, expectations will remain high in the Finger Lakes region, as the Hobart Statesmen get set to don the orange and blue and kickoff the 2001 Football season. However, Coach Mike Cragg will have his hands full this season, with the traditionally tough schedule, only four home games and most importantly, the loss of some of the greatest players in school history.

Gone are Rob Gould, Eric Newsome, Scott Yoder, Rich Barlette, and the list goes on... How about star running back Keith Brandon, southpaw quarterback Danny Birdsall and Andy Pirozolo? All gone as well. Needless to say, many shoes will need to be filled. For starters, sophomore Craig Swanson will most likely step into the quarterback role and look to guide the Statesmen back to the NCAA Tourney again. Swanson showed promise in limited action last season, particularly in relief duty against Widener in the playoffs. At running back the leading candidate is Jerome Brown. The junior speedster has had limited carries in his first two seasons due to the presence of Brandon, but the job is his for the taking, and this could be a breakout season for him.

Juniors Ryan Adams and Jeremy Archer will be the incumbents for the tight end positions. Both players were integral blockers last season and will see more passing plays designed for them this season, due to their spectacular hands and play savvy. The offensive line returns two UCAA All Stars from last season, Nate Milne and Adam Tumilowicz. Both gentlemen will team up along the left side, to help out Swanson's blind side, and the right side of the line will be patrolled by Senior co-Captain Ricky Lopez and Pat Nozdrovicky.

On the defensive side of the ball, Brad Griffith, Chris Hanly and Matt Daley return, to shut down defenses like they did all of last season. Daley led the team in sacks last season,

while Hanly recorded 45 tackles.

At linebacker preseason All-American Tim Booth, will be back at outside linebacker coming off a super sophomore campaign, where he picked off six passes, and covered opposing receivers like a blanket. Jesse Aquilino, who was all UCAA as a sophomore will also help at linebacker after fighting off an injury for most of last season. Co-captain Everton McLean who finished fourth on the team in tackles is back along with David Szentesy at inside linebacker. McLean had a monstrous year last season, compiling 58 tackles, 10 of which were for a loss.

Hobart will be tested early, going on the road to take on Dickinson. A lot of questions will be answered in the first game, as to how far this team can go this season. Two weeks later the Statesmen will take on Union, in the home opener. A huge win in Schenectady last season, proved to be the propellers that put 'Bart's season in motion. Other key games will include, Rochester (10/6), Ithaca (10/27) and Rensselaer (11/10).

Hobart showed with a team of proven veterans last season that they could make history and become the first team at Hobart to make the NCAA Playoffs. This year's goal for Coach Mike Cragg, will be to make the NCAA Tournament for a record second straight season, this time with a much younger team. If the skill players mature fast, such as Swanson and Brown, the defense and offensive line will be strong enough to compliment their talent, and the Statesmen could take off quickly, quite similar to last season. Hobart can prove this Saturday that their preseason ranking of 4th in the Upstate region, is no fluke by knocking off Dickinson. Kickoff time is 1pm in Carlisle, Pa.

Listen live on WEOS FM, 89.7 and 90.3 at 1pm

p.s. In unrelated news, Ben Kenna owes me some money. (Thanks Yanks)

Madeleine K. Albright's Week One Picks



Tennessee 17 Miami 13
St. Louis 38 Philadelphia 28
Indiana 24 NY Jets 21 (OT)

MONDAY NIGHT
FOOTBALL

Denver 31 Giants 20

SPORTS SCHEDULE

Hobart Golf

9/8-9 @St. Lawrence Invitational 2 PM

9/11 @Skidmore Invitational 10 AM

Hobart Soccer

9/8 vs. St. John Fisher 1 PM

9/11 @RIT 4 PM

Hobart Football

9/8 @Dickinson 1 PM

HWS Sailing: Sept. 8-9

Capt. Hurst Bowl @Dartmouth

Navy Lazer Open @Navy

William Smith Tennis

9/13 @Cortland 4:30 PM

William Smith Field Hockey

9/8 @Lock Haven 1 PM

William Smith Soccer Sept. 8-9 HERON CUP

9/8 vs. NYU 11 AM

9/9 vs. Ohio Wesleyan 11 AM

Hobart and William Smith Cross Country

9/8 @Oswego Invitational

(WS at NOON, Hobart at 1 PM)