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REPORTER APRIL 21, 2006 | WWW.REPORTERMAG.COM



Student Information System (SIS) 2006-2007 Registration Dates

http://infocenter.rit.edu

Following are the registration dates (by year level) for the upcoming academic year:

Fall Quarter (20061)

April 25, 2006 Graduate 6, 7

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 5, 4

April 26* Undergraduate 5, 4

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 3

Undergraduate 3 April 27*

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 2 April 28

May 1* Undergraduate 2

May 2 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 1

May 3* Undergraduate 1, 0

Winter Quarter (20062)

October 17, 2006 Graduate 6, 7

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 5, 4

October 18* Undergraduate 5, 4

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 3

October 19* **Undergraduate 3**

October 20 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 2

October 23* Undergraduate 2

October 24 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 1

October 25* Undergraduate 1, 0

Spring Quarter (20063)

January 30, 2007 Graduate 6, 7

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 5, 4

January 31* Undergraduate 5, 4

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 3

February 1* **Undergraduate 3**

February 2 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 2

February 5* Undergraduate 2

February 6 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 1

February 7* Undergraduate 1, 0

Summer Quarter (20064)

April 17, 2007 Graduate 6, 7

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 5, 4

April 18 Undergraduate 5, 4

Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 3

April 19 **Undergraduate 3**

April 20 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 2

April 23 Undergraduate 2

April 24 Honors & NTID Cross-Registered 1

Undergraduate 1, 0 April 25

* SIS (and phone registration) begin at 6:00 a.m.

Year Level

Year level is determined by the number of credit hours a matriculated undergraduate student has earned according to the scale below. (This does not include current course work in progress.)

| Year Level | 1-4 Year Programs | 5 Year Programs |
|------------|-------------------|-----------------|
| 1 | 0 - 39 | 0 - 39 |
| 2 | 40 - 83 | 40 - 83 |
| 3 | 84 - 127 | 84 - 113 |
| 4 | 128 - above | 114 - 143 |
| 5 | | 144 - above |

Student Information System (SIS) and **Telephone Registration Operating Hours**

SIS and Telephone Registration Operating Hours

(Eastern Standard Time) are:

Monday - Friday 7:00 am until 12 midnight Saturday and Sunday 9:00 am until 12 midnight.

EXCEPTIONS:

SIS (and phone registration) begin at 6:00 a.m. on selected dates as noted in the left-hand column.

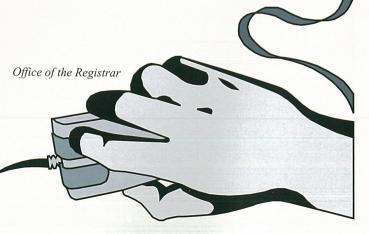
Important: Touchtone telephone registration will no longer be available after September 12, 2006.

Registrar's & Student Financial Services Operating Hours

Fall/Winter/Spring: Monday-Thursday 8:30 a.m.- 5:00 p.m. 8:30 a.m.- 4:30 p.m. Friday

Fall/Winter/Spring: Monday-Thursday 8:30 a.m.- 6:00 p.m.

Drop/Add: Friday 8:30 a.m.- 4:30 p.m.



The Gamekillers **OBITUARIES** April 2006

Game Killed

Joe Magner Rashid Theodore Andy Tider

Ross Barton

Peter Moyse Mike Choi Judd Engelbrecht



MAGNER, Joe, Acton, MA

It is with great sadness that we mark the passing of Joe Magner's game. A game once respected for its ability to overcome great resistance. It was in the process of doing just that; charminaly dismantling the defenses of a bubbly blonde sorority girl, when Joe turned and saw someone beside them, intently watching their conversation. Alas, this person was a Gamekiller, and none other than the over-educated, pseudo academic, knower of everything, known as IQ. The Gamekiller whose sole pleasure in life is using his enormous brainpower to extricate girls just like Joe's. And so it was that IQ quickly and seamlessly steered the conversation to the dilemma of quasi existentialism. Joe asked if the conversation was for real. Setting himself up for an intellectual pummeling. By the time Joe had finished struggling to hold onto IQ's train of thought, he had lost his hold on the girl. Natura non contristatur, Joe. Natura non contristatur.



THEODORE, Rashid, New York, NY
Were it not seen by many a witness
at the club, the death of Rashid's
game would remain a mystery
befitting one of the many crime
scene investigators portrayed nightly
on television sets. For it is a generally
accepted truth that when men get off

to a great start with a girl at a club. they soon expect to find themselves suavely working that woman's torso into a tangle on the dance floor. (With particular attention paid to the rubbing of the palms, the elbows, and of course the occasional posterior.) But Rashid's case was peculiar, and no matter how fluid his conversational flow was flowing, his game saw no moment towards the aforementioned dancing routine, most especially as it pertained to the absence of any posterior-knocking. Instead, Rashid's spicy prospect was beginning to show classic signs of eve-drift and to none other than, Man Candy, the sugar-sweet confection of a Gamekiller revered for his talents at topping cherries like Rashid's lady-friend. And indeed, another game met its demise, as it is also a generally accepted rule amongst women that candy is the truest way to a woman's heart.



TIDER, Andy, Teaneck, NJ

Andy Tider's game was alive and well. Busting up the place and making the ladies say, "Da-am." His game was a fine thing-full of one liners, well-timed nods and boyish smiles. He was firing smoothly while he talked to a lithe young American princess named Sharleece. Lines like. You should be called Shar-LACE. Bécause you're beautiful, and so is lace," confirmed that his game was flying on all cylinders, until along came the future hall-of-famer himself. The Baller. The one Gamekiller with more moves than a nomad. Andy Tider could have kept his cool, could have shrugged off The Baller's play for his airl with a simple pump fake to the bar and a drive to the Sharleece lane, but instead he got caught in

Game Killed

The Baller full-court trap. And before he knew it, Tider and The Baller were re-enacting Detroit vs. Indiana 2005. Andy Tider, you are the first player to turn an easy lay-up into a personal foul. Somewhere up there, Andy Tider, Wilt is laughina.



BARTON, Ross, McDonough, GA

Approximately at dawn or sometime early like that last Saturday morning marked the death of Ross Barton's game. Which came as some surprise to Ross who thought for sure he was in the process of scoring at Club Voidance with a gorgeous pixie-rayer named BunnyFlower, But such is the fate of any man who tries to score while in the chill out room of a rave, especially if that chill out room is inhabited by the cuddly teddy-bear of a soul otherwise known as The Gamekiller, Sensitivo. For as cute as rave airls can be in a pair of neon purple pajamas, it is best not to tell them so when they are in the middle of wondering why the Earth doesn't orbit around love. Nor is it cool to try to cop a feel inside their fuzzy one-piece and pass it off as a momentary lapse of depth perception. Nor is it cool to mention that all this music seems to be stuck on repeat. And these were just some of the many lessons Ross learned from Sensitivo, the last of which came when Sensitivo took his BunnyFlower home at 9 a.m. to, "Just, you know, mellow out and lounge on his warm, velvet comforter."

MOYSE, Peter, Washington, DC

This is to mark the demise of Peter Moyse's game. Peter's game had been happily working on a pair of foreign exchange students. Well aware that there's so much that can be misinterpreted as charming and witty when there's a language barrier. Peter was about to go for broke,

Game Killed

offering to teach them the meaning of his favorite (and only) French term: ménage à trois, when fate dealt him a cruel blow, for in walked The Gamekiller. The Balladeer, A walking repository of meter and rhyme, The Balladeer is more than a pair of ripped denim jeans and an unruly haircut. For as any music groupie would attest-especially those who could care less about lyrics—a song suna is like eight octaves better than one spoken. Peter could have kept his game alive if he'd just kept his cool. But did he? Hell no. He stepped out of his game and went all a cappella on the foreign beauties. Leaving the girls with no choice but to nightcap at The Balladeer's house where he delighted them to his latest chart-topping track, "Just the Three of



CHOI, Mike, Queens, NY

The once valiant game of Mike Choi died this past weekend at a charming pub well known to locals as a killer pick-up scene. The evening had begun auspiciously when Choi was asked by a beautiful lass what he did for a living. To which, Choi replied convincingly, "Philanthropy." On any other night such a cavalier lie might be rewarded with an equally generous tongue-to-tongue reciprocation, but on this night, Choi was unaware that within earshot of his gross misrepresentation was the Emirate for which the UAE was named after, the financier who prefers currency with his own likeness on it, The Gamekiller Switzerland calls on for financial planning, Kash Munni. And what a shame it was. to watch something as genuinely humanitarian as Choi's definition of philanthropy die a quick death at the 24-Carat gold watch laden wrist of Kash Munni who needed only to turn it over once and say simply,

Game Killed

"The limo, my lady, awaits." Leaving Choi feeling philanthropic only to Glen, the genial bartender.



ENGELBRECHT, Judd, Brainerd, MNJudd's game was proceeding along

nicely as it followed closely behind the toned and tanned posterior of his athletic date. Beth, on a bucolic mountain bike ride through the hills of San Francisco. When all of a sudden something punctured Beth's tire, leaving it and subsequently Judd's game, gasping for air. For, while ludd tried to repair the tube, along the path came The Gamekiller who has never consulted the thesaurus, known simply as Early Man. And, as all damsels in distress will do, while Judd tried in vain to remove her tire from the wheel frame, she gradually grew weary of his laundry list of excuses and began to turn her attention to Early Man whose brain might resemble a slime mold, but whose biceps require their own zip code. And before ludd could say, "Uh, Beth I thought we were on a date here," Early Man had picked up Beth, perched her on his shoulders, and took a cavemanlike pride about showing her each and every hill of San Francisco, then Sacramento, then Santa Barbara. and finally, San Diego.

Obituaries can be created and sent via email to friends at gamekillers.com



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EDITORIAL

Changing the Earth's Diaper

Earth Day's coming. Don't tell me you forgot about it. Didn't you buy presents or carve a pumpkin or paint eggs or leave lost teeth somewhere or check your smoke detector's battery?

Let's face it: Earth Day isn't the sort of thing you'd like to call a holiday. It's more like the anniversary of a funeral that hasn't happened yet. At the current rate it's more a cause for a moment of silence than a standing ovation. Leave your noisemakers and party hats at home; this is serious.

Earth Day's the sort of day where you put on some older cousin's hand-me-downs from the 80's and muck around in a swamp looking for aluminum cans, hoping that that's all you'll find. It's the day you'll get yelled at for trying to recycle pizza boxes, but not emptying your hole punch in the recycle bin. If you don't cut the plastic six pack holder things on your, um, carbonated beverages, then lots of birds are going to die. Lots.

It's the sort of day where it feels like Mother Earth is out on the town with the high heels and you've been hired as the babysitter. So when the Earth takes a big shit, you're the one that has to change the diaper.

Now, those of us from Generation LoL think we've got it covered. We can live in digital bubbles for eternity. We're constantly training for nuclear winter, checking the weather on RIT's two outdoor webcams.

So, I've got a solution: no more Earth Day. We can't handle the responsibility. If we have trouble rallying together to vote in annual elections we'll never find the effort to plant a tree or two. Let's face it; politically, we're not even a demographic.

So let us have Earth Appreciation Day. It's like free cone day at Ben and Jerry's, only instead of saturated fat, you've got your name on a little patch of grass in the sunlight. Or cloud-shade. And if it rains? You get wet. Lightning storms are beautiful; they prove that you're temporarily alive. Not being hit by a lightning bolt is the sky's way of saying, "I'll let you live... for now." (You can say that back to the sky by not tagging people's cars with spray paint.)

Throw a ball! Catch a Frisbee! Kick a friend! I don't care what you do! If you're not into exclamation points or increased heart rates, read a book. Sit under a tree that may or may not have leaves yet and watch people; just don't be too obvious about it. It looks creepy. If it's night, count stars. They happen sometimes, even if you can count them all on one hand.

There's a reason Earth Day is in April; it's a very earthy month. It's warm enough for skin and not hot enough for sweat. You can feel the rays from the microwave in the sky called the hole in the ozone layer, and for now it feels like warmth instead of melanoma.

I know I'm being harsh, but I have my reasons. No matter how hard we try to conserve the Earth, we can't reverse the damage we've done already or stop the damage we're doing now; we can only slow it. What we see now, no one else will ever see.

Look.

Casey Dehlinger **Editor in Chief**



Andrew Yee (left), a 3rd year Bio-Tech major, and Jeanne Morin-Leisk (center), a 4th year Bio-Tech major, hastily consume a durian as Rob Yee (right), a 3rd year business major officiates during CAB's "Ultimate Do Stuff For Stuff Challenge" on April 15th, 2006. Dave Londres/REPORTER Magazine

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Then: "Just following orders." Now: "Just... really drunk."

Cover photography by Ralph Smith. Read the article on page 27.

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Lizzie Sorkin (left) and Dan Arscott (right) discuss issues posed by Student Government and members of the audience in the SAU Cafeteria on April 10. Chris Felber/REPORTER Magazine

by Joshua Van Hook

Unless you've been living under a rock, you've seen the fliers marking that time of year when we elect new leaders in Student Government (SG). What you may not know, however, is that this year only one set of candidates has entered the presidential 'race.'

The ticket this year was Lizzie Sorkin for president and running mate Dan Arscott for vice president. Each brings notable leadership experience: Sorkin as NTID Student Congress (NSC) president, and Arscott as president of Greek Council. Sorkin illustrated their involvement in SG by saying, "We've been involved with the MSOs (Major Student Organizations). We've been involved with the SG meetings on Fridays."

This year's "debates" took place April 10 and 12. Since Sorkin and Arscott were running unopposed, the format was more open discussion. Initially, questions prepared by SG were asked of the candidates. Then the floor was opened for the audience, which didn't extend much beyond the required attendees, to ask their own questions. Both Arscott and Sorkin expressed dismay at the low attendance. Through "a little more PR," as Sorkin offered, and more "personal contact," as Arscott added, they hope to boost student involvement in the upcoming year.

Besides the general oversight of their respective groups, each claims to have helped bring about change on campus. As Sorkin put it, she assisted in the effort to "re-introduce orange and brown" to NTID, as well as providing bi-weekly gatherings for students and faculty to come together and have fun. Arscott has helped shape the Greeks into a "force of students with good opinions," as he stated at the debates, and

worked to form a bond with the Greater Rochester Visitors Association. The candidates emphasized that despite their affiliations with NSC and Greek Council, they will represent the RIT student body at large.

With a campaign slogan of "Identify," the duo seeks to expand on the groundwork laid by current president James Macchiano and vice president Cory Hoffman. Though the candidates' campaign platform is not explicit, it doesn't appear significantly deviate from the current regime's. The new candidates, instead of charting a new course, seem to be carrying on the work of Macchiano and Hoffman.

Sorkin explains that she and Arscott seek to have students "own the colors of orange and brown." They want to make students feel as though they belong to RIT as a whole, rather than identifying themselves as part of their specific college or group affiliations. Part of Sorkin and Arscott's strategy for accomplishing this is to "get everybody working together." They hope to foster community building by listening to students, providing fun events to all, and bridging the different segments of RIT together.

By now, the polls have closed and students have made their decision. Unless by some stroke of write-in luck, look to Lizzie Sorkin and Dan Arscott to lead SG next year as president and vice president.

Be sure to check out SG's website at www.sg.rit.edu for the complete results of all elections. Full coverage of both events will air on SG's channel 15. •



Cutting for a Cause: Locks of Love 2006

by Elsie Samson

Did you pull any pranks on April Fool's Day? Punk your friends or give your significant other a scare? How about cut your hair?

On the weekend of April 1, members from the RIT and U of R communities trimmed their manes for Locks of Love, a non-profit organization that provides hairpieces for children that are suffering from hair loss. The event was co-sponsored by RIT's ResLife and U of R's Omega Phi Beta, a Latina-oriented sorority. The cutting spree took place in Encore Salon in Southtown Plaza. The location was convenient, but for those without cars, rides were discussed ahead of time and provided by the volunteers.

Blair Brown (pictured above) from ResLife, and Mona Ahmed, representing Omega Phi Beta, organized the mass snipping. In preparation, they and other volunteers went heavy on the PR: info sessions, SAU tabling, gigantic banners, Facebook, flyers, and hairy cards. These cards included brunette curls and phrases such as, "I want your luscious locks!" As the volunteers passed them out to unassuming students, they achieved their

goal of sparking curiosity as they were often countered with, "Is that real hair?" It was real hair, straight from Wal-Mart.

The volunteers promoted all types of donations: money in any form and hair. When someone donates ten inches or more, the hair goes directly to children's wigs. If someone donates less than ten inches of hair, Locks of Love will sell it to wig companies. The volunteer group decided to add another take on donating: pledge to get a crazy haircut for April Fool's and raise money as a result.

While tabling, the group encouraged students to attempt mullets, mohawks, buzz cuts, and anything visually interesting that you can

While tabling, the group encouraged students to attempt mullets, mohawks, buzz cuts, and anything visually interesting that you can imagine.

imagine. They discovered that many people are actually pretty attached to their locks though. As Brown and others cheered from the table to students, some having butt-length hair responded by gripping their locks and crying, "I'm sorry!"

Though it appeared that people were hesitant to participate, the event had a better turnout than the group had expected. Omega Phi Beta brought a couple handfuls of donating students, some for a full ten inches. Everyone that gave locks had posed for "before" and "after" shots. The hairdressers at Encore Salon willingly participated as they not only cut and styled people's hair for free but took the responsibility of mailing all of the hair donations to Locks of Love.

Many of the volunteers and soon-to-be-hairless were RIT RAs. When Blair Brown had urged fellow RAs and floor mates to buzz their hair, she was then challenged to buzz her hair with a pledge amount that quickly rose into hundreds of dollars. On April Fool's Day, she buzzed her hair with a pledge amount of over \$1600! Brown commented, "Now I won't have to use as much shampoo."

According to Brown, 26 people had come out to donate their hair over the three-day span. Of that bunch, at least one was a guy. While you would think that more guys would have wanted to get involved with the ratio in the salon that day, many of them felt that they had no hair to give. Regardless, the event raised over \$2000 for Locks of Love. After donating her hair, RIT student Kristy O'Neill said, "It feels so good to have 10 inches gone and to know that it's going to make someone's day." The donations, of all shapes and sizes, carry their weight and will definitely not go unappreciated. •

Dean Six Questions for Pean Andrew Moore

by Adam Bosen

After seven years of service, College of Liberal Arts Dean Andrew Moore unexpectedly announced his resignation last month. Reporter sat down with the Dean to talk about his reasons for stepping down, what challenges the next Dean will face, and what he's planning to do next.

RM: So, why did you decide to step down?

AM: I think by the time I would have served eight years, it would be an appropriate time for the university to find somebody else to come in and move the College of Liberal Arts into the next stage of its journey... In all probability, next year RIT will have a new president and an entirely new provost and there will no doubt be other changes in the administration.

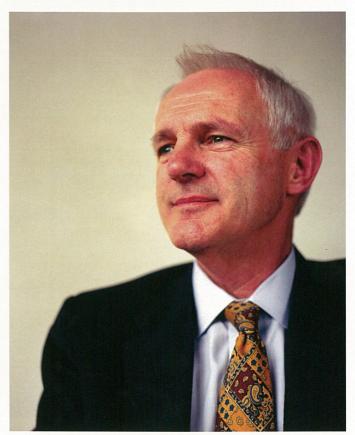
RM: Did you accomplish what you set out to do when you started here? AM: ...When I became Dean, I sensed that our liberal arts community wanted a different future for the college... They told me that there were a number of changes they were hoping that I would make. In the first place, they wanted the College to be much more involved in degree programs, so we have effectively doubled the number of degree programs within the College in the seven years that I have been the Dean... The second thing they told me was that they didn't feel the faculty was large enough for the enormous responsibility that we carried... As a result, we've increased the size of the faculty by 50% in the last seven years. We're now at 134 and are still growing.

RM: What would you say your most significant contribution to RIT has been?

AM: [laughs] That's a very difficult question. My undergraduate and graduate education was at Oxford. I taught for a number of years at the university of Arizona, and for 16 years I was at Yale University before coming here, so I was able to bring to RIT a rather broad international perspective on college education, but also an understanding of what the highest standards in college education really mean, both in teaching and in scholarly work, particularly research.

RM: Is there anything you wish you could have accomplished here that you didn't?

AM: We've engaged in a fairly major exercise in rethinking the general education curriculum in recent years. We at RIT still tend to think of general education as being in one box and the work that students do in



Dean Andrew Moore of the College of Liberal Arts recently announced his resignation and plans to finish a book he's writing as well as continue teaching. David Wright/REPORTER Magazine

their degree programs as somehow being in another box. We have not yet understood as a university that these two things should be mutually reinforcing as part of the same vision of education. I have argued that repeatedly but I don't think that perspective is fully understood and accepted by everyone on this campus. I see that, as a project, it needs further attention.

RM: What challenges will the new Dean face after you step down? AM: We are now becoming a university with an international reach—we say we want to be educating our students for the global workforce, we want them to be citizens of the world. Well, we're in the middle of that transformation, so giving attention to what it means to educate students for a global future is unfinished business and will be a major challenge for whoever comes in.

RM: What do you plan to do after you step down?

AM: That's actually very simple. I have not been able to do much teaching for the last few years and I want to go back to teaching and also continue my research activities; I have a lot of articles that are not written yet, I have a book that's half finished, I have an archaeological field project that we're conducting in Croatia. I have a very good agenda indeed waiting for me when I step down. •

Beyond Bricks

compiled by Benjamin Rowny

Ah, here's all the true things that really happened all over the globe while you were busy playing World of Warcraft. Actually, one of these things didn't happen at all, sort of like the trampoline accident reported last week.

And You Thought Your Phone Bill Was High?

(AP) A Malaysian man was recently hit with a rather unexpectedly large phone bill—\$218 Trillion! The bill was attached to the disconnected phone line of the man's late father, who died last month. The phone company is giving the man 10 days to pay up, even though he had already settled the supposedly final phone bill of \$23.

Snakes in a Bank!

(Reuters) In what appears to be a real-life spin on upcoming Samuel L. Jackson masterpiece *Snakes on a Plane*, a South African man released five poisonous snakes in the headquarters of Asba bank in Johannesburg. The man was upset after the bank sold off his car after he failed to repay a loan.

Paltrow Names Another Child

(Yahoo) I know, I shouldn't be using *Beyond the Bricks* for celebrity gossip, but it really is odd news. After choosing the odd name of Apple Martin for their last child, celebrity couple Gwyneth Paltrow and Chris Martin have recently become the parents of another child: Moses Martin. Rumor has it that the child may be named after some lyrics in a Coldplay song.

Police Officer No Help to Old Lady

(10news.com) An elderly Southern-Californian is upset after receiving a \$114 ticket for failure to clear an intersection fast enough. According to the officer, she was still in the intersection when the "Don't Walk" signal flashed, thus meriting the ticket. According to the woman, seven seconds is not enough time to cross the street, especially when you walk with a cane and are carrying groceries. The woman is appealing the ticket, claiming a good officer would have helped her cross the street rather than waiting and ticketing her.

Blind Child Stops Robbery

(AP) A pair of thieves nearly escaped after holding up a McDonald's restaurant in Jacksonville, Tennessee. Having outrun the police, they stopped to ask directions from a child who, it turns out, is legally blind. The bad directions given by the child led the robbers within a block of the local police station, and straight to their arrest.

Gimme Back My Cannon

(Reuters) Thieves in Gasport, UK, made off with a 200-year-old cannon on display outside a military barracks. Lifting the 150-pound gun would have required at least two people, authorities say. Police have no leads, but the investigation continues.

RITForecast

compiled by Erhardt Graeff

Friday 21 APR

Juggling Club 29th Annual Juggle-In

5:00 p.m. - 11:00 p.m. Clark Gym. Annual event featuring nationally recognized jugalers.

Alpha Sigma Alpha 21st Annual Date Auction

6:00 p.m. – 9:00 p.m. CIMS: 2210–2240 Ballrooms. Volunteers will be sold into love slavery to help raise money for the Special Olympics. Students \$1, Faculty/Staff \$2, Others \$5.

An Evening of Student Works

 $7:30\ p.m.-9:30\ p.m.$ 1510 Lab Theatre. Performances of "The Lottery", as well as "Variety Show" presented by the Masquers

Drama Club. Free admission, but tickets are first come, first serve.

CAB and RITSMA Open Mic Night

10:00 p.m. – Midnight. Ritz SportsZone. Spit out your favorite showtunes for prizes. Doors open at 9:30 p.m. with free food for the first 50 people.

Saturda 22 APR

Anime Club Tora-con

10:00 a.m. – Midnight. SAU, Webb Auditorium, College of Science: 1250, George Eastman: 2000, College of Liberal Arts: A201, 6–A205.

Juggling Club 29th Annual Juggle-In

10:00 a.m. - 11:00 p.m. Clark Gym. See Friday, April 21 for details.

An Evening of Student Works

7:30 p.m. - 9:30 p.m. 1510 Lab Theatre. See Friday, April 21 for details.

Sunday 23 APR

Juggling Club 29th Annual Juggle-In

10:00 a.m. – 4:00 p.m. Clark Gym. See Friday, April 21 for details.

Piazza Italiana Soccer Tournament

11:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m. Behind Gracie's. Cost \$20.

An Evening of Student Works

2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m. 1510 Lab Theatre. See Friday, April 21 for details.

Monday 24 APR

Earth Month:

10:30 a.m. – 3:30 p.m. SAU Lobby. Organizations like Wegmans and Starbucks will be providing information regarding their recycling efforts, possibly giving away promotional materials.

Bamboo Sale

5:30 p.m. - 9:00 p.m. Carlson Auditorium. Free.

Africa Week: Movie Night

8:00 p.m. – 11:00 p.m. Fireside Lounge. The Organization of African Students will be showcasing African culture and heritage with various events throughout the week. Cost \$2.

Tuesday 25 APR

Happy Birthday to Vladislav Tretiak, Soviet Union Ice Hockey Goalie from 1972–1984, and to my Dad.

20

Wednesday

26

Africa Week: Arts Gallery/Drumming

11:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m. SAU Lobby. See Monday, April 24 for details.

Thursday 27 APR

Take Our Daughters and Sons to Work Day

8:30~a.m.-4:00~p.m.~SAU,~Clark~A,~B~&~C~and~the~Skalny~Room.~Staff/Faculty~will~bring~their~kids~for~scheduled~workshops.~Like~open~house,~but~teenier.

CAB Thursday Night Cinema Series: Short Circuit

9:30 p.m. – Midnight. Fireside Lounge. Good ol' Johnny 5...the robot. Free electrocution.

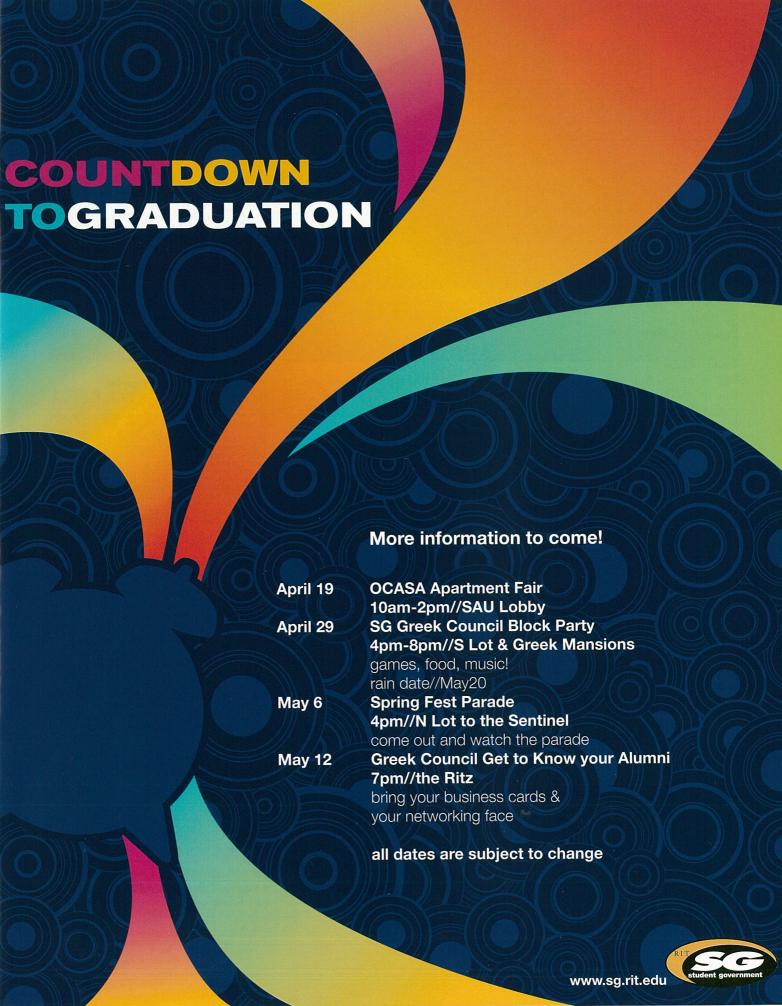
Because big brother's on the "Van Wilder" plan.

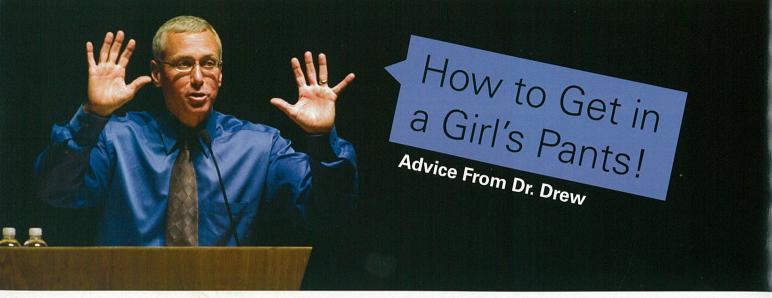
He's burned through his college fund and most of yours. Extend your savings and cover up to 100% of your education costs with a Campus Door student loan, featuring online approval in less than a minute.

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www.campusdoor.com

ke this poster? Download your own printable PDI version at campusdoor.com/posters





Dr. Drew Pinsky talks about health and well being at the Gordon, Field House on April 12. This event was sponsored by the Center for Campus Life. Young Jang/REPORTER Magazine

by Laura Mandanas

Doctor of Love

Back in the 80's (you know, about the time most of us were being born), a young medical doctor named Dr. Drew Pinsky got dragged into hosting a radio show called "Ask A Surgeon." The show occupied the dreaded Sunday night time slot, which made it almost as popular as dead air. But as time went on, the number of listeners increased. Everybody who happened to tune in for a show, even once, got hooked almost immediately. Why is that, you ask? Because the doctor answering the questions gave such damn good advice.

On April 12, Dr. Drew came to RIT with one purpose in mind: "There is a mystery about where to go to and where to get accurate information. I'm here to tell you what I've observed." This particular forum was structured as a question and answer session, so these "observations" were limited mainly to questions about the average number of sexual partners a college kid has and why girls aren't pissed off when they don't orgasm during sex. As you can probably imagine, most of the topics held a universal appeal to the audience. And the most interesting topic of the night, by far, was on the infamous 'hookup.'

Captain Hook-up?

Acknowledging RIT's unique situation of "eight of you males for every one female," Dr. Drew stated that, "the hookup seems to be the organizing principle in college. Hookups are

the cornerstone of the social experience in college...I really believe this is the reason alcohol is so overused on college campuses." After giving this statement a moment to sink in, he posed the following question: "Why, gentlemen, if hooking up is so great, do you have to get loaded? Why do you have to get fucked up before you do it?"

Microphones were brought around to the gentlemen. "The reason you want to get fucked up is so that when you do the deed, and when your girlfriend finds out, you have an excuse," said one. After several similar answers, Dr. Drew summed it up: hookups were something men really, really wanted to do. They just used alcohol to overcome fear.

After a murmur of assent from the audience, Dr. Drew turned the floor over to the ladies, who were less forthcoming. Finally, after several long minutes, the first answer reluctantly came: "I think that, like the men, it's to lower our inhibitions. It's wanting to be desired. The getting [drunk] facilitates social interaction... I think that because of the male/female ratio, a lot of females here that may not have been as desirable in other locations will be desirable here." After a couple more responses, Dr. Drew summed it up: that the ladies weren't really into the hook ups, but would put up with it because drinking made it easier.

We Can Rebuild Them...(maybe)

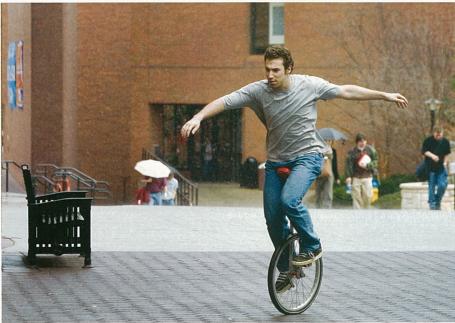
Next, Dr. Drew asked them, "If you had infinite powers, how would you restructure [the way that] men relate to you?" This time, the ladies couldn't wait to share. "Stop playing videogames!" advised one, eliciting the loudest cheer of the night. Dr. Drew laughed in surprise, saying, "I assure you, that's not something I've heard outside of this campus!"

The fourth answer, however, was much more serious. "They should spend time with [us]. Guys need to learn how to listen." And, honestly ladies, isn't that the truth?

Dr. Drew explained it as such: "Males are like a black box with a switch. Women are like a 747 flight deck panel. And every plane is different. It turns out that you show certain visual images to men, and they all have the same reaction. It evokes drive; it evokes desire. The women have a much broader response."

Well, now. That sounds like a typical (scary) portrait, eh? But fear not, boys: Dr. Drew had a little extra advice to give on the subject: "For women, you can evoke the drive by engaging in emotionally intimate conversation." To which I say: Keep that in mind, gentlemen. Keep that in mind. •





Learning to unicycle is a lot like being drunk. I'm clinging to a wall for dear life in hopes that it will keep me upright, but I know I might fall at any minute. There's no way I can even begin to keep my balance. I'm laughing uncontrollably. The body of a young man I met only twenty minutes ago is pressed urgently against me. And, just like being drunk, I inevitably find myself asking the surprisingly lucid question: "How did I ever manage to get here in the first place?"

The young man trying so desperately to keep me from falling is probably asking himself the same thing. Isaac Weintraub is one of a handful of unicyclists that simultaneously terrify and delight pedestrians on the Quarter Mile, weaving through crowds and zigzagging past people with alarming speed and amazing ease. Such antics may seem better suited to the average three-ring circus than the RIT campus, but Weintraub—also the vice president of RIT's juggling club—begs to differ.

Weintraub first became interested in unicycling when he saw a friend and mutual member of the juggling club, Timothy Silo, atop the one-wheeled contraption. "At the time, I couldn't balance with my hands off a bike... I had no sense of balance. I figured unicycling would solve that problem." Indeed, unicycling seems to have done wonders for Weintraub's sense of equilibrium: although he only started

unicycling at the beginning of Winter Quarter, he can now ride down the Quarter Mile with relative ease.

Despite Weintraub's obvious unicycling skills, learning to unicycle wasn't exactly a walk in the park. "After three hours of practice and about 30 falls, my hands were bleeding, but I could ride three to four feet," Weintraub says.

Weintraub's other unicycling mishaps read like a laundry list of sport injuries: "I tore a ligament in my left arm and broke my glasses once... I get all sorts of bruises, cuts, and scrapes. It's not bad, but once in awhile you try to do something stupid and then you get hurt." As if all of this weren't enough, Weintraub also has to deal with the apparent jealousy of pedestrians who don't have such mad skills. He confides, "I've had some instances where people try to trip me."

Regardless of the risks, Weintraub remains dedicated to his sport. He is currently helping to organize the Juggling Club's 29th Annual Juggle-In, an event that promises to lure several internationally known jugglers and unicyclists to the RIT campus. The event, which will be held from April 21 to April 23 at the Clark Gym, serves as an opportunity for jugglers and unicyclists around the world to gather, share tips, and compete with each other.

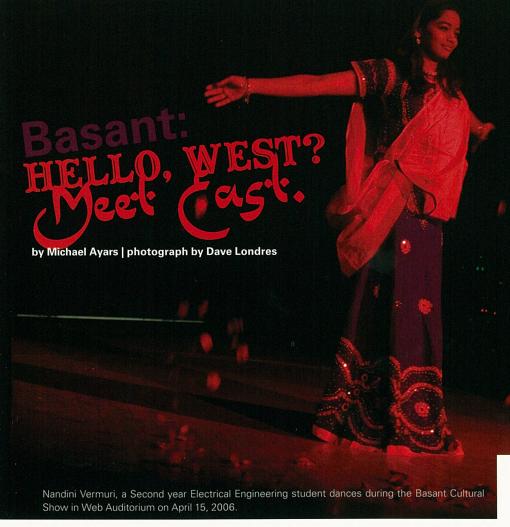
It seems that unicycling is a growing phenomenon, both on campus and on a much larger scale. As I sit perched atop a single wheel, feeling terribly unsteady and vulnerable, I can't help but question the sanity of unicyclists. What keeps an entire subculture of people from just giving up the single wheel altogether? What's so wrong with using a bicycle, or (god forbid) walking? A passerby who sees me attempting to mount the unicycle echoes my thoughts exactly: "Maybe you should just stick to a bike," he jokes. I can't help but agree.

Weintraub sees things differently. "Unicycling takes me away from the bricks of RIT," he explains. "When I'm on it, I don't really think about school. I just think, 'How am I gonna stay on top of this thing?'...It's freedom."

So, I guess in that respect, unicycling really is a lot like getting drunk: it's yet another way to blow off some steam and get away from the academic pressures of good ol' Brick City. Except that I'm fairly certain that Campus Safety never broke up a party for causing a "unicyclic" ruckus. •

St. St.

▲ First Year Electrical Engineering student Isaac Weintraub unicycles past the library through the rain on Thursday, April 13, 2006. Ralph Smith/REPORTER Magazine



Basant is the name of a Pakistani festival celebrating the change of seasons and the arrival of Spring. A holiday of Hindu origin, it has become largely secular in recent years and is celebrated by the flying of kites and wearing of bright colors. It is also the name of an annual show held by the Organization of Alliance of Students from the Indian Subcontinent (OASIS) to showcase the different cultures of the Indian Subcontinent. This year, the show was held on April 15th in Webb Auditorium.

After the welcoming speeches, the audience was treated to a series of dances performed by both RIT students and Rochester performers from the India Community Center, a local organization dedicated to the preservation and celebration of Indian traditions. These dances were performed to Classical Indian music, Western Pop, and songs that fell somewhere in between. One dance, performed by Nalini and Nandani Goolsarran, was a vibrant set of moves to the Indian song "Chunri Re" about a

girl who captivates her lover's affections with her veil. Another dance, performed by Arun Varanasi, was in an eclectic hip-hop style to a series of modern Western favorites including Nine Inch Nails' "Closer."

The hybridization of culture was a common theme for the evening. One member of the audience, Bharathi Venkitaraman, applauded the diversity, commenting "I really love how it broadened a lot of culture, blending Western with Eastern." This theme was carried into Seasons, the excellent fashion show exhibiting traditional Indian garb mixed with Western suits and dresses. Performed in three parts over the course of the evening, the show organized the colors and styles to match the Autumn, Monsoon and Summer seasons.

Other parts of the show included three music performances of Indian songs and a closing performance of Bhangra, a dance that perfectly exemplified the spirit of the event by fusing

a traditional Indian beat with modern pop melodies and dance moves punctuated by the use of lightstick-tipped staffs. Bhangra was so popular that it was not long before the entire auditorium was filled with the sounds of cheering and clapping; several members of the audience even joined the performance on-stage.

The show was not perfect, however. More than one performance was delayed by technical difficulties or by performers that were missing in action. The announcers' strained attempts at humor fell flat for much of the show before they helplessly resorted to flatulence as a punch line before a near-silent audience. As one audience member commented, "these guys are trying way too hard." The show also included multiple "game show" segments that took far longer than they should have to resolve and involved little audience-interaction. Finally, the running length of the show, at just over three hours, was more than a little intimidating to the unfamiliar audience that OASIS seemed to be reaching for.

After the show, a separate dinner and dance event was held in the SAU cafeteria. The buffet-style dinner featured entirely Indian cuisine, including somosa (potato-filled pastries) and poori (fried flour flat breads). The dance was slow to start but well-prepared, featuring a smoke machine, colored lighting, and more of the hybrid style of music that played throughout the show.

Now in its tenth year, Basant has long been a source of pride for OASIS and the RIT campus in general. In his closing speech, Jeff Cox, the Director of International Student Services at RIT, proclaimed "It always amazes me how engineers, mathematicians, computer scientists, [and other] technical people can put together a great show like this." Rashmi Shah, President of OASIS, similarly expressed that "it was simply amazing" how the show came together for the tenth time. And, for the most part, I'm inclined to agree. In spite of a few minor shortcomings, the show was a very enjoyable experience. Basant at RIT more than lived up to its namesake as a celebration of new beginnings, and I look forward to it in future years. •

AT YOUR LEISURE | Things, Stuff, and People too...

STREAM OF FACTS

APRIL 21st

April 21, 1994 - Alexander Wilszczan announces his discovery of extrasolar planets. Star **Trek** fans around the world let out a cry of exaltation.

Bill Bryson is a major American author who's famous for his series of travel books, including *A Walk the Woods*, which is a story about Bryson's **trek** along the Appalachian **trail**.

One of the beloved computer games from my childhood was Oregon **Trail**. Turns out, you can get this game in **emulation** form via the Internet. Related note: my productivity is gone.

Apple computers recently unveiled a fascinating new technology called 'Apple Boot Camp' that allows users to run Windows XP on Mac computers without **emulation**. **Apple** fans, rejoice!

The Adam's **apple** is quite the nuisance to your every-day drag queen, as it's one of the hardest features to **mask** while wearing a slutty dress.

Bondage **masks** are employed by overtlysexual citizens to dull their partner's sensory perceptions. These masks are usually crafted with appropriately appealing materials, such as rubber or **leather**.

There are a variety of different processes that **leather** can go through before becoming a commercial product. Brain-tanned leathers, noted for their softness and ability to be washed, are processed with oils derived from animal **brains**.

The **brain** of Albert Einstein was removed from his body for scientific study within seven hours of his death. His brain is now being held (perfectly preserved) in Princeton Hospital. **(Gross!)**

April 21st, 1952 - National Secretaries' Day is first celebrated. It has since been renamed Administrative Professionals' Day due to America's **gross** preoccupation with political correctness.

QUOTE

"I believe that it is better to be looked over than it is to be overlooked."

Mae West

LIMERICK

by Brian Garrison
Inside each silver lining
There is a cloud that's hiding
A soft bit of fluff
That likes to play rough That leaves you bloodied and whining.

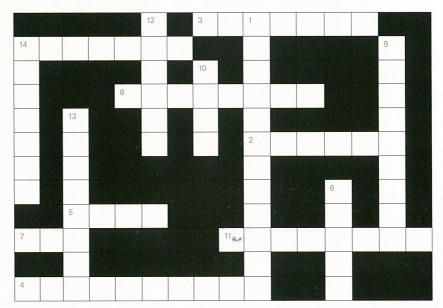
REPORTER RECOMMENDS

Doing that crossword that's currently gracing the bottom of your magazine. Well, ok. Maybe it's not a "real" crossword. But I swear to you that it will still be fun. It's RIT-themed and everything, filled to the metaphorical brim with fun facts about our campus. Plus, it took a long time to make. So, as my friends in the Nike marketing division would say, just do it. Then, call up *Reporter* and tell us what you think of it.

RANDOM REVIEW

The Red Barn. I don't really know how else to describe it. It's that, you know, *red barn* nestled quietly behind Riverknoll. For those readers who haven't been gallivanting around the interior of said barn, it's a rock-climbing hangout. And a pretty darn cool one at that. They've got this giant vertical rock wall that you can climb, as well as a whole slew of courses in the basement. Though, be forewarned: the staff isn't terribly helpful to newbies (like me, for example). I had a hard time figuring out how to take part in this particular sport. But, the people around me were friendly enough and I still had a good time. I just sorta...fell...sometimes. A lot. Anyway, it was something like \$5 to get in and rent some shoes, which I think is a fair price. So, if you're looking for an oncampus adventure, consider checking this place out. There are worse ways to spend your money.

CROSSWORD



- 1. They took away Crime Watch!
- Name of the real, live tiger mascot (from the 60s)
- 3. Place where 2's pelt currently resides
- 4. Total number of bricks on campus?
- Former president/CIA officer
- Largest club on campus, by far
 Reporter's old competition?
- 8. Name of RIT-brand wine, sans color
- 9. Number of varieties of beer served at the Ritz
- 10. Number of students that should be drinking on campus, according to Campus Safety?
- 11. Large statue we're talking gigantimous
- 12. Cushy temp housing
- 13. Coolest place to work on campus?
- 14A. Mrs. Simone
- 14D. Dining hall that now delivers!



President of NTID Drama Club, Louis Labriola (left), talks with one of the members during meeting at the Shumway Commons Cafeteria on April 14, 2006 Young Jang/REPORTER Magazine

an outsider's look into DEAF CULTURE

by Rick Thomas

Coming into my first year at RIT was a little bit of a culture shock for me.

Sure, having been raised just south of Detroit, I have been exposed to different cultures from time to time. For the most part, however, I was always just the average tall, skinny white kid from the suburbs.

Hence, coming to RIT and immediately being surrounded by deaf culture, something I had rarely been around before, was a major change to which I still do not think I am fully adjusted.

I knew coming in that it would be different, since with around 70,000 deaf people out of a total population of 350,000, Rochester has the highest per-capita deaf population in the United States. Having taken two years of Spanish, I was not totally unfamiliar to a new language. Despite that, seeing ASL (American Sign Language) used everyday was light years away from watching Univision or Telemundo on television. While many hearing people believe that ASL is simply English conveyed through signs, it does in fact have a syntax and grammatical structure of its own. To observe deaf culture and the nuances of how they communicate, I sat in on Thursday Hands Night at the Commons.

As I sat down in the circle of chairs set up in the Commons, the people there were laughing and appeared to be joking around. I know almost no sign language, but I managed to let everyone know what I was doing. They all smiled and nodded as I awkwardly sat down and began to watch.

"Those who know nothing of foreign languages know nothing of their own."

Their motions looked poetic. It was very much like listening to an opera in a foreign language; you do not understand the words they are saying, but you can still feel what they are talking about.

As I watched the people continue in conversation, I thought about the words of German playwright Johann Wolfgang von Goethe when he said "Those who know nothing of foreign languages know nothing of their own." Besides the signing, the people at Thursday Hands Night had other body language, much like hearing people do. I could often follow the

mood of the various conversations going on by facial expressions and the range of movement that the people signing had. For example, when someone was saying something enthusiastically, their signing tended to be much more fluid and expressive than when they were saying something normally.

At Thursday Hands Night, I got the chance to meet Shawn Smith, a first year NTID student in the Applied Computer Technology program. Since Shawn is deaf, and I know almost no sign language, I had to write down questions, and he wrote down his answers. I also asked a few of the same questions to a hearing student, third year Diagnostic Medical Stenography student Kari Boylin. Boylin has experience with ASL through her work as a member of the RIT Ambulance team. The difference in perspective between an NTID student and a hearing RIT student surprised me, not because their answers were different, but because they were more similar than I had ever expected.

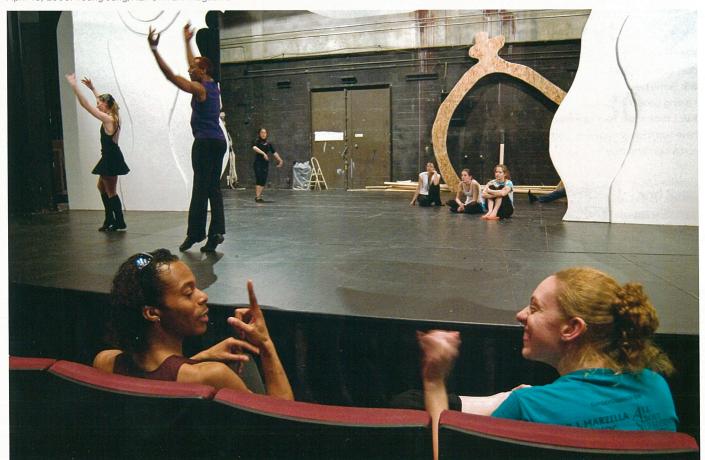
Reporter Magazine: What do you believe sets the deaf culture apart from other cultures?

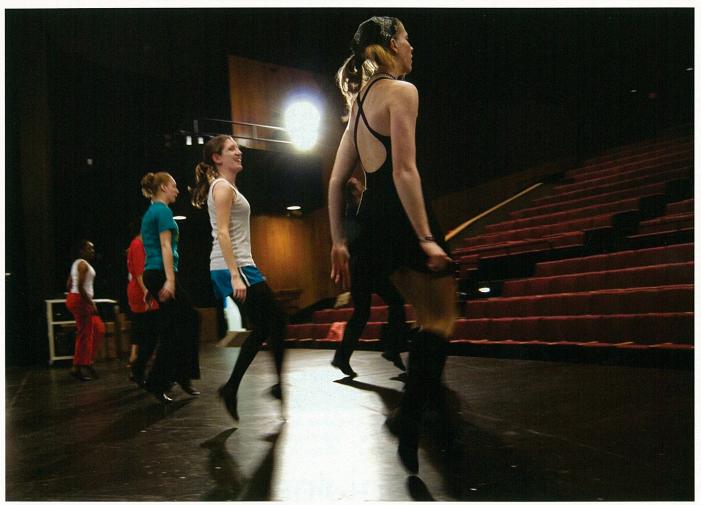
Shawn Smith: It's kind of set apart from other cultures because deaf people use ASL to communicate.

Kari Boylin: There is the communication barrier, of course. However, I think deaf culture is pretty much the same as any other unfamiliar culture.

Although it evolved in the United States, ASL actually originated in France. It existed long before there was a deaf community in America. Even when ASL was not accepted in deaf schools, the language was passed on to other students by deaf teachers and CODAs (children of deaf parents). Now, ASL is being used by about a half million people throughout the US and Canada.

Jerald Creer (foreground left) and Krystie Conrad (foreground right), both members of NTID Dance Company, chat during practice in the Panara Theatre on April 13, 2006. Young Jang/REPORTER Magazine





Members of the NTID Dance Company practice for their upcoming show, *Pinocchio*, in the Panara Theatre on April 13, 2006. The performance will be presenting on May 11, 2006. Young Jang/REPORTER Magazine

RM: How receptive would you say hearing students at RIT are to the deaf culture?

SS: Some hearing people are friendly and willing to learn sign. Some other hearing people feel uncomfortable with deaf people.

KB: I think most hearing students have been receptive to deaf culture. I have had friends that have tried to learn sign language, and I had to learn some sign language for my job with the RIT Ambulance.

Despite ASL being a real language, it was originally not accepted in deaf schools. In the early nineteenth century up until the 1970s, deaf students were only allowed to read lips and "speak" as if they were really speaking. The only thing close to ASL that was permitted was a tedious method of finger-spelling English, also called "The Rochester Method." It was not until the late 1960s that ASL started to become accepted in deaf schools.

While a civil rights movement was going on in the south in the 1960s, a deaf revolution was going on all over the nation that would have a major impact on Rochester. Bringing ASL into the mainstream was a national struggle that occurred around the same time Martin Luther King was making speeches and Rosa Parks was getting kicked off of buses. Now the deaf community regards ASL as a national language, which furthers the idea of a united deaf culture and reflects their heritage and tradition.

RM: Do you feel a sense of community with other NTID students?

SS: I do feel that I am related to the deaf community in NTID. It is an excellent deaf community.

NTID has been in operation since 1968. It was created by Public Law 89-36, which was signed by President Lyndon B. Johnson on June 8, 1965. NTID was the technological college in the world targeted towards deaf and hard of hearing students. There are currently around 1,200 students in NTID.

RM: Do you feel NTID is an integrated part of the RIT community, or do you feel like it is a separate entity?

KB: I feel it is both a part of RIT and a separate entity. I have had deaf students and interpreters in my classes, but at the same time, walking into Building 60 is like entering a whole other universe.

I sat for a little longer with the people at Thursday Hands Night and watched them all converse. I then thanked them all (one of the only signs I know) for their time. Thursday Hands Night was an experience I would not soon forget. I thought of the old adage, "Variety is the spice of life." For the average, tall, skinny white kid from the suburbs of Detroit, it was a good feeling to finally experience some spice. •

REPORTER

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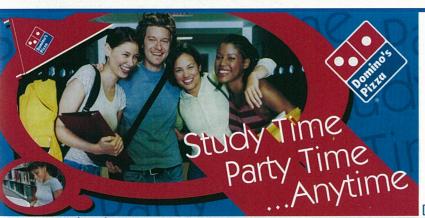
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THE EXEGESIS OF LOSS: How One Person Dealt With Sudden Deafness

PUT YOUR HANDS OVER YOUR EARS. RIGHT NOW. SO WHAT IF YOU'RE IN CLASS OR ON THE QUARTER MILE? CLAMP THEM DOWN AS TIGHT AS YOU CAN, UNTIL YOU CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING. TRY TALKING OUT LOUD, OR FIGURING OUT WHAT YOUR FRIENDS ARE SAYING. TRY MAKING YOUR WAY THROUGH A CROWD. TRY MAKING A NEW FRIEND. NOW IMAGINE DOING THIS ALL DAY, EVERY DAY, FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE. LAST MAY MELISSA SKYER WENT FROM FULLY HEARING TO PROFOUNDLY DEAF. WHAT MAKES SKYER DIFFERENT FROM MOST OTHERS IN THIS SITUATION, THOUGH, IS THAT SHE ALREADY KNEW SIGN LANGUAGE TO BEGIN WITH. A CHILD OF TWO DEAF PARENTS (COMMONLY CALLED A CODA, CHILD OF DEAF ADULTS), SKYER WAS ABLE TO SIGN BEFORE SHE LEARNED TO TALK. SKYER HASN'T LET THE CHANGE OF EVENTS SLOW HER DOWN. A DANCER, ACTOR, POET, ARTIST, AND ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE MAJOR, SHE'S RECEIVING HER GRADUATE DEGREE THIS YEAR AND RECENTLY PUBLISHED A BOOK OF HER CREATIVE WORK.

by Tom Cookson

Reporter Magazine: So, how did you lose your hearing?

Melissa Skyer: I had had brain surgery. It's been rough. I'm trying to continue to do things that I enjoy. I've been dancing for 20 years and I still dance here. It's different now, not hearing the music, but I still enjoy it. I try to feel the rhythm on the floor or just the bounce.

RM: What was it like to lose your hearing?

MS: At first, it was kind of scary to not hear environmental noise like traffic or people. I've noticed that my other senses have become stronger. I pick up on a lot more now just relying on vision to get information about the environment.

RM: When you first did become deaf, were you surprised by anything?

MS: One thing that surprised me was my memory for sound in general. I was hearing for 23 years, so a lot of the time my brain will make up for what I'm missing. If I'm doing something, I'll imagine what it sounds like. The number of songs that I have in my head is ridiculous. Every day I'll have songs get stuck in my head. Stupid stuff, things like Phil Collins. I'm like, "no, get out of my head, get out of my head!"

RM: What are some specific challenges you face everyday?

MS: I miss music a lot. I still have my car stereo and all my CDs. That's not something I'm willing to part with even though I can't use them any more. A lot of the time, I'll look up lyrics for my favorite songs that I can remember the music to. Because I speak and lip-read so well, a lot of times people don't know I can't hear. That presents a challenge. I found that I have to become very upfront and very...[pauses]...graceful, I guess, about addressing issues. I'm the person that has to say, "I don't hear you; I need to do this, you need to do that." It's kind of hard for me to ask other people for accommodations. But...It gets better...

RM: Can you tell me a little bit about your book?

MS: I've been writing for [a] long time. It's basically eight years of work all compiled together. In the book itself I tried to incorporate some of my art, like experimental

photography; different portraits of myself. Basically each picture of me is supposed to represent a different part of my personality or of my ego, if you will. Some examples would be: the philosopher, the immortal, the complacent; things like that. I worked really hard on this, so I'm very proud of how this finally all came together.

RM: Has your perspective on life changed at all?

MS: Yeah. I think that basically everybody struggles with something whether you can see it or not. [I think I've become] maybe more accepting or maybe more understanding of other people. I am not the only person that struggles with something. Mine happens to be physical, while a lot of other people struggle with, for example, their sexuality or their family.

RM: Did you basically keep all of your friends after you lost your hearing?

MS: Yes. I have all the same friends. Since I've known them forever, it's easier for me to lip read them. They've been wonderful. I drive over to their houses to hang out, and they'll put captions on the TV so I can follow. Some of them are even taking sign language courses, so I've really been blessed.

RM: So, what has changed in your life? You're still dancing, you're still teaching the lab. Have you decided to stop doing certain things?

MS: You mean anything I'm no longer able to do? Just music stuff; going to concerts. I mean, I still go out dancing with my friends. The music in the club is so loud you can feel the whole place shaking anyway. I like to sing—I'm not good—but I like to sing. I feel like it helps me remember the music. I used to do acting in a lot of independent films. I've done about four of them. Since I've become deaf, people don't call me any more. So I went to an audition in the fall. I tried—I tried really hard anyway. Logistically, I find that that was one thing that I had to let go of... I was a good actress, too.

A full transcript of this interview is available on the web at www.reportermag.com.

Melissa's next poetry reading takes place on Saturday, April 29 at 7:30 p.m. at Leaf
and Bean Coffee Shop on 3240 Chili Avenue.

◆ Last May, Melissa Skyer underwent surgery to remove a tumor from the hearing nerves of her brain, causing her to go deaf. Melissa has published poetry in her book, *Pathology, The Mis-Adventures of an Anti Hero.* David Wright/REPORTER Magazine

Suggest s Urrendering su Oli e stor es and ske Ches

But please, no subliminal messages. Sublime and subliminal aren't synonyms.

Submissions for the Art & Lit issue are due May 7, 2006.

DOCs and RTFs go to reporter@rit.edu.
PDFs and TIFFs (CMYK, please) go under our door (SAU Room A-426) on a CD



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WORD Won the Street

ompiled and photographed by Ralph Smith

a: When do you feel most misunderstood and why?



"Being an Asian, because people think I am fresh off the boat."

Gam Chaijaroonrat

First Year-Mech. Engineering



"Right now, getting interviewed, because I have nothing to say."

Cole Jaekel

First Year Computer Science



"I feel so misunderstood when a mustache like this catches me off guard."

Suzy Morelock

Third Year-Fine Art Photo



"When I wear a hoody, because people think I am sketchy, but I am not."

Chakwuma Morah

Second Year-Indust. Engineering



" ... In Dr. Vern's class because he does not answer my questions."

Bob McIntosh

Fifth Year–Management Information Systems



"Giving a presentation, because I can make anything sound like I am talking about donuts."

David Johnson

Third Year-Network Security Systems Administration



"When talking to females, because they are [like the square root of two] and emotionally [like plutonium.]"

Steve Gale

Fourth Year-Psychology



"A lot of people can't tell if I am hearing impaired or foreign. I cannot understand how people cannot tell."

Sarah Exley

Second Year-PTC



"When I ... communicate with people from different parts of the country. The language can be different, the slang."

Tom Wankum

First Year

Pharmacy



"When I'm at work, because people see Campus Safety and associate me with a douche bag that writes tickets."

Derek Osswald

Third Year
Bioinformatics



"When I was talking to a girl about a video game system and used an acronym and she thought I was talking about a band. It was really frustrating."

Sophie Su

Third Year-Electrical Engineering



"Speaking in front of a large group of people, because I don't think how I speak in public is a good representation of who I really am."

Caylan Winchell

First Year-Biotechnology



Andy Ruocco scores the game-winning goal against Nazareth College with 3:17 remaining in regulation on April 15, 2006 at Nazareth College. RIT won 12-11. Jen Rynda/ REPORTER Magazine

SPORTSdesk

by José Plaza

Baseball

April 8: RIT played Ithaca College, ranked seventeenth in their conference, in a doubleheader. In both matches, RIT was held only to one run, and lost both games, 1-4 and 1-7 respectively.

April 9: RIT came back against Ithaca College, providing different results in their second consecutive double-header. In these two games, the Tigers swept Ithaca, winning 5-4 and 4-1 in their games with Nick Rappa providing the saves for both games.

April 12: With the score tied at 5-5, the Tigers burst out for 5 runs in the top of the ninth inning, with Andy Scroger putting in the winning run. Jeremy Tosh provided a good all-around spark, going 3-3 with a HR during the win to contribute to the final 10-5 win.

April 14: St. John Fisher swept RIT in their set of two games at the RIT baseball field. Fisher defeated RIT by a score of 6-2 and 4-1 in their games for the day.

Record through 4/14/06: 12-11, 6-4 Empire 8

Men's Crev

April 9: Men's Crew raced against both Ithaca and Skidmore College, where in their Varsity 4 race, they won in a time of 7:50.4.

Women's Crew

April 9: Women's Crew faced off against Skidmore and Ithaca, with second and third place results in their races for the day with their Varsity 8 and Varsity 4 Teams.

Men's Lacrosse

April 8: Men's Lacrosse kept their offensive trip rolling with an 18-5 win over St. John Fisher. Though the game began slowly for the Tigers, they exploded on the offensive, at one point scoring nine unanswered.

April 14: Eric Pritchard (four goals) and the Tigers did everything in their hands to continue their good playing streak, but they met their match against Ithaca College. The game ended in a 10-11 Tigers loss, their second of the season.

Record through 4/14/06: 10-2, 3-1 Empire 8

Women's Lacrosse

April 8: Ithaca College scored 12 goals against RIT and overcame the nine goals the Lady Tigers put on their goal. Kaley Ostanek had three goals in the losing effort.

April 11: The Lady Tiger's offensive exploded for 21 goals against Medaille, defeating them 21-9 for their first win of the season. Amanda Crozier led the RIT charge with six goals in the win.

April 14: RIT began their game against Hartwick College with a 3-2 lead. However, the game turned to Hartwick's side, and they ended up winning the game 18-10.

Record through 4/14/06: 1-7

Softball

April 8: RIT split their double-header with Alfred University 2-4 and 10-9. Mary Keegan won her match in the second game, and Caitlyn Krumm led the way in the batter's box in game two, while in game one Breana Sniezek had the offense in the loss.

April 9: Shila Wells and Amanda Morehouse picked up wins on the mound for the Lady Tigers, as RIT swept Medaille 4-3 and 2-1 in their games.

April 11: The Lady Tigers weren't able to find their offensive stroke. In the first game, the Lady Tigers got shut out 0-10, while in game 2 RIT was able to produce one run on offense in the 1-4 loss.

April 14: Union College swept RIT 5-3 and 5-1 away from home. RIT's offensive was able to cut the lead in game one, but was not able to get any closer than 5-3.

Record through 4/14/06: 11-13

Men's Tennis

April 8: RIT landed their second win of the season by shutting out Elmira College 7-0.

RIT Winners

| Doubles | |
|-----------------------------------|------------|
| Jose Guzman/Justin Eastman | (8-3) |
| Han Chong/Nathaniel Benz | (8-2) |
| Chris Meunch/Alberto Lopez Samper | (8-0) |
| | |
| Singles | |
| Han Chong | (6-0, 6-2) |
| Justin Eastman | (6-1, 6-0) |
| Nathaniel Benz | (6-3, 6-0) |
| Chris Meunch | (6-1, 6-0) |
| Alberto Lopez Samper | (6-0, 6-1) |
| | |

April 9: St. Lawrence shut out the Tigers with RIT only receiving one win for the match in the doubles department.

RIT Winners

Doubles

Chris Meunch/Alberto Lopez Samper (8-4)

April 14: Following a shut-out streak (last two matches have been 7-0, 0-7), RIT definitively defeated Elmira College 7-0, with all the Tigers winning their matches.

RIT Winners

Doubles

| Jose Guzman/Justin Eastman | (8-3) |
|-----------------------------------|-------|
| Han Chong/Nathaniel Benz | (8-2) |
| Chris Meunch/Alberto Lopez Samper | (8-0) |

Singles

| Han Chong | (6-1, 6-1) |
|----------------------|------------------|
| Justin Eastman | (6-3, 6-1) |
| Nathaniel Benz | (6-3, 6-2) |
| Alberto Lopez Samper | (7-6 (7-0), 6-2) |
| Chris Meunch | (6-1, 6-1) |

Record through 4/14/06: 3-5

Men's Track and Field

April 9: RIT Track and Field were present at the U of R Invitational, where a few Tigers made their presence felt. Mike Herb was the highlight, with a pole vault performance that made record-breaking news.

RIT Winners

Pole Vault – Mike Herb (4.65 meters)
Javelin Throw – Stephen Burns (55.47 meters)
400-Meter Dash – Jimmy Sorel (0:55.67)
3000-Meter Steeplechase – Nate Lowe (9:23.62)

Women's Track and Field

April 9: Women's Track and Field had some good performance at the U of R Invitational, with Danielle Simmons being a highlight during the meet.

RIT Winners

| 100-Meter Hurdles – LaKeisha Perez | (15.19) |
|---|------------|
| 400-Meter Run – Danielle Simmons | (59.63) |
| 3000-Meter Steeplechase – Trisha Sliker | (11:35.51) |



by Chelsea Palmer

There was no clue, hint, or warning as to who would be the next head tennis coach. And Nathaniel Benz and Thomas Fountain both admit that they have mixed emotions about their new coach, Frank Solome. Benz, a forth-year mechanical engineering major, found out just two weeks before the start of school that his former captain was now going to be head coach of not only the men's tennis team, but the women's team as well.

"He has always been a very good teacher. As the captain [last year], he was always showing us new techniques to improve our game," said Fountain. Earning a spot as the co-captain of the men's tennis team in 2005, Solome was also named an All-Empire 8 Second Team performer in the spring of 2005. Winning all twelve of his final tennis matches last spring, Solome proved he was able to lead by example as his team advanced to the 2005 Empire 8 Championship. "The only area where [Solome] is lacking, is in his long-term experience," commented Benz, "however, he has brought pros from the Rochester area that have years of experience to help us improve."

"It's the same with any new coach. You just don't know how it will work out," commented Thomas Fountain, a third-year mechanical engineering major. Solome is replacing Ann Nealon, who coached the women's team for 34 years and the men's team for 9 years. However, she is "still around to offer [Solome] advice, which is beneficial," said Benz. "But it's a learning experience on both sides," added Fountain, "not just for the coach, but for the team as well." Adjusting to new teaching techniques,

both Benz and Fountain claim to have no issue with their new coach.

"I attended social events with [Solome] just a year ago, so at first I thought it would be awkward," stated Benz on his reaction about his new coach. Luckily Solome came into his position with a professional attitude towards the work he had before him. "I find it very easy and enjoyable to coach students that I have previously played with," said Solome. After leading the women's team to an 8-6 record, he is now in the midst of helping the men's team have a successful season as well.

"I never saw myself being a head coach, to tell you the truth. I always thought I would be a doctor of some type," said Solome. Working as an instructor at the Tennis Club of Rochester, training several nationally ranked juniors in the past three years, he is not sure how long he plans on being the head coach. With little to say about his expectations for the men's team this season, he knows that he "ultimately wants to develop a championship team."

"It's good that [Solome] stayed in the program, and is willing to help us out for the next couple years," said Fountain. He also adds that he "knew [RIT] was looking for someone close to the program" to coach the team. You can't get much closer than choosing a former player like Solome. "You learn from losses. You evaluate your performances from your matches. And if you feel a sense of joy in returning back to the court for the rest of your life, then I ultimately can feel good about my own performance as a coach," said Solome. •

Frank Solome (middle), Men's Tennis Head Coach, talks to players during a game against University of Rochester at the U of R's Goergen Athletic Center on March 28, 2006. Young Jang/REPORTER Magazine



RIT Sailing Team

by Chelsea Palmer

"Do you mean sailing with a motor?" asked one of my friends. At that point, I realized that I wasn't the only one who was pretty much clueless about the sport of sailing. Another friend reasoned, "People who sail must love Rochester with all of its ridiculous wind, right?" Well, not exactly. After sitting down with sailing team members Sara Miller, fourth year packaging science management major, and David Maier, computer science BS/MS major, I was quickly informed that they find the constant weather change very annoying. "The wind should help sailing, but once we get out there it stops," said Miller. "[We] practice rain or shine... or snow; [we] don't do thunder and lightning... with the big metal poles in the middle of the boats it could be pretty ugh, yeah [bad]."

Informing the Uniformed

As Maier, president of the RIT sailing club, realized my lack of knowledge about his treasured sport, he began explaining the basics. "There's a skipper who steers the boat. He controls the main sail... the horizontal pole connected to the huge sail. And then there's the crew person who controls the jib. That's the smaller sail. Their main purpose is to look out for other sailboats." According to Miller, the skipper tends to be the more experienced sailor, since he has more responsibility and needs to be able to adapt easily to the changes in weather as well as the course.

Practices are held Mondays and Fridays at the Rochester Yacht Club, where they share the water with the University of Rochester's sailing club. Doing drills and having short races against U of R and themselves, they set marks in the water. Marks are like buoys that dry land teams refer to as cones.

Another fun sailing term is "hiking." Miller explains: "It's where you lean back and kick your feet up. The purpose is to keep the boat flat, which helps the boat go faster. It also keeps the sails taught." Leaning back to demonstrate, Miller positioned herself in an almost completely horizontal fashion with her "butt hanging off the side of the boat," so only her legs would be in the boat.

Fun in the Water

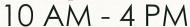
Sailing has the potential to provide anyone with a good time, not only as a sport, but for amusing stories as well. "At the last regatta in Kingspoint, three people fell in [the water] when the winds started picking up," said Miller. Apparently this is normal for sailors to fall overboard when unexpected winds sneak up on your sailboat.

"You get hit in the head just about everyday by the boom [horizontal bar holding the large sail] when you're not paying attention. Every time the boat makes a cut back and forth, the sail swings the other way and can catch you if you're not careful," Miller continues in a chuckling tone. "We aren't very far into the season, so there aren't many stories yet," Maier admitted, "but I'll let you know." Having only been sailing for five years now, Maier has already progressed to the position of president of his sailing team. As for Miller, she claims to have sailed a good amount when she was younger, but this year is her first to have actually sailed on a team. The team is "pretty shy," according to Miller, but Maier is hopeful about his squad after coming in 12th out of 20 teams at Kingspoint. "There were some really good schools that were more of a Division 1 level," he said and jokingly concluded: "Hopefully we'll be division 1 next fall."

[↑]The Sailing team practices on the Genessee River, April 14, 2006. Due to a threat of thunderstrorms, they could not go out on lake Ontario. Ralph Smith/REPORTER Magazine.

Faculty and Staff ANNUAL CRAFT SALE

Wednesday May 3rd, 2006



Student Alumni Union Lobby





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RITRINGS 585.IRK.KNEE

compiled by Ryan Metzler

All calls subject to editing and truncation. Not all calls will be run. Reporter reserves the right to publish all calls in any format.

Monday 11:17 p.m.

RIT has taken my soul and I want it back. Please?

Monday 11:42 p.m.

Yes, I was just calling to wonder what RIT was going to do about the walrus situation. I called last week about the walrus that is rampaging in our dorms. I was just wondering if RIT owns animal control or are we allowed to just get a team together, a state hunter's license, of course, and take it out ourselves?

Thursday 1:54 a.m.

Alright, I got bone to pick with you. I could totally fight Chuck Norris. Man, that's just such a load of crap. I would totally kick his ass. [Male voice:] Who drinks on a Wednesday?

Thursday 9:41 p.m.

Hey, I just want to let you know the fries at the Commons are really [really] good. [Chewing] Thanks.

Thursday 11:27 p.m.

Hey *Reporter*, in your April 7th issue, on your jumble, your 'melon' could also be 'lemon'. So, you might want to get that fixed.

Friday 1:44 a.m.

Yo, what the [fornicate]? Who the [fornicate] took the faceplate out of my car? I put new music in my ride before I even put in gas. What the [fornicate] are you going to do with a faceplate, anyways? You don't have my radio. I am standing out here in the streets waiting for you to bring it.

Friday 6:56 p.m.

Hey, this is a reply to the girl from Saturday at 3:01 a.m. Come to Sol Eight. This is where all the normal guys are. Come on. Come to Sol Eight.

Saturday 1:07 a.m.

I don't know if the is the *Reporter* or not, but I am holding a yellow marker right now. [Screaming] (Female voice:] and he just wrote on someone with it!) [Original Speaker:]You may or may not know, I just wrote on someone with it.

Saturday 8:22 p.m.

This is El Presidente on behalf of the *Balducci Squad*. We are the ones that... [Fornicate.]...

Saturday 9:45 p.m.

To all RIT students: a question should be raised that the head of Student Conduct is also the advisor for a Greek sorority on Campus. Now is that not a conflict of interest? Dawn Soufleris is a [not going to publish that].

Saturday 11:04 p.m.

Hey Jenny, I just want to let you know that we're clean. I'm sorry I ever blamed the rash on you. I just want to let you know that I love you and I'll talk to you later.

Saturday 11:48 p.m.

Yeah, my friend, this douche bag, just called saying we're playing drinking games. Anyways we both just wrote letters to our RAs. It should be interesting when she gets back. We're not even drunk.

Sunday 2:07 a.m.

Hey, this is Drew from Riverknoll. When I was in high school I ran into the school with my car. And I just drove into a ditch. I don't know what to do.

Sunday 2:14 a.m.

We're having a party here at Colony. It's a private party, but people keep trying to come in. We had to kick some people out but they keep coming back. We called Campus Safety on them, but they keep coming back. They tried breaking down our front door and then they tried throwing rocks through the back door. We're holding them down on both fronts. We have people barricading the doors, Campus Safety finally shows up, and we catch the guys. [Male voice:] They may take our lives, but they'll never take our freedom!

JUSTIGOT III d'IL

by Alex Salsberg | cartoon by Alex Salsberg

"Is this Alex Salsberg?"

"Yes, how are you?"

"Good. Mr. Salsberg, we need you to come down to C-Lot. Your car has been vandalized."

"Great..."

You may have heard about what transpired in the wee hours of April 9th, so I'll sum it up: some cars got Swastika'd. It has since been learned that this was a random tagging of vehicles, not a targeted anti-Semitic act, but with my car, they got lucky. I won't go into a lengthy diatribe of the horrors that befell my ancestors decades ago, but I will tell you this: targeted or not, Swastikas get me a little ferklempt.

After speaking with both a Campus Safety officer and a Monroe County deputy, I went to examine my Swasticar. I must say, shoddy, shoddy work. If you're going to draw the most evil, hate-filled symbol in our culture today, at least do it some justice! Use a T-square next time, if it will help you avoid spray-painting a Nazi flag that looks more like two sevens humping. Based on the craftsmanship, this was clearly a drunken offense, so shouldn't it be considered merely vandalism rather than a hate crime?

I say no, and judging from the involvement of the Monroe County Sheriff and the vigilant efforts of Campus Safety in the days following, it appears that the school and community agree with me. What this Third Reichelangelo may not have predicted was that the baggage surrounding the Swastika exponentially increased the seriousness of the crime. I was able to get the paint off in five minutes using rubbing alcohol and an old sock, but the thought that someone in this school decided that doing the Nazi with people's cars was a good idea was harder to scrape off.

You may have heard that since the incident, arrests have been made. As far as I know, three young men were involved in Rustoleum Nacht. One of these evil geniuses hails from RIT, the other two hail from other schools, and it brings a smile to my face thinking that a visit to their buddy ended with a police arrest for their artwork. According to the deputy I talked to, these Aryan artisans gave the typical "we're not racist, we were just drunk" speech.



This speech did more than just make me laugh (partly due to the deputy's mocking tone). It triggered a memory of an incident that occurred at Tufts University. A drunken student was approached by a black campus police officer, and proceeded to call her the N-word and punch her in the face. Fearing expulsion, he took out space in the Tufts newspaper to give a written apology, claiming, too, that he was "not racist, just drunk." Luckily, the Tufts administration didn't give this wasted George Wallace any sympathy, and they promptly kicked him out.

Now I'm not saying that vandalism is comparable to assault and battery, so I'm not necessarily saying that our fascist friends here should share the same sentence. But I'm trying to draw attention to the ridiculousness of their shared excuse. Despite my tedious use of puns in this piece, I doubt these guys are actually neo-Nazis or anything even close. But intoxication is not an alternative reason for hateful acts. After a few brews, these guys thought that painting Swastikas was a good idea. Now, inebriated people may think that they can sing, or that making grilled cheese at 3 a.m. is a good idea, but your average, everyday drunk doesn't immediately come up with plans involving oppressive emblems and oil-based paints. There has to be some ounce of hate somewhere in there, and that's why I feel that the Sheriff and the school need to see the 'hate crime' accusation through. Expulsion seems a bit harsh, but I can't say I'd have any sympathy. At the very least, this crime should be taken seriously enough to warrant major fines, suspensions, apologies, and community service.

And perhaps a required drawing class or two. •



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