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REPORTER

May 5, 2006 | WWW.REPORTERMAG.COM



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Rochester Institute of Technology

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EDITORIAL**Snakes on United 93**

Enough is enough, I've had it with these movies.

Samuel L. Jackson cocks a gun and cockily cavorts about the cockpit, because not only is it easy to shoot a snake, firing a gun on a plane is a sign of genius. Personally, I don't know anyone who has fired a gun on a plane, and only one who has shot a snake. Rest assured, he was a Texan.

Snakes on a Plane won't even hit theatres until August, but it's already turned into a cultural phenomenon. The official trailer hasn't even been released, but promotional material is shown on the website to aid songwriters vying in the one-of-a-kind contest to write the theme to *Snakes on a Plane*. This is a film with a title that does all the necessary advertising. Their website is a mere logo. The cult following on the internet is overwhelming, pressuring the film into adding another five shooting days to film material to push it up to an R rating.

Is this entertainment? Are our imaginations bound by our capacity to place menacing creatures in increasingly unlikely locations? Will there be a *Snakes in Space*? Why do I have this sinking feeling that I need to see this film?

There is another plane-based film, though; one that is already out yet already lost in the shadow of *Snakes on a Plane*. *United 93*—the story of the flight hijacked by terrorists on September 11, but downed by the passengers before it could reach its target—has been met with flattering reviews and rampant disbelief.

This 123-minute film happens just about in real-time. About 80 of these ill-begotten minutes consist of air traffic controllers (many played by themselves) in control rooms across the nation (many filmed on location) saying, "Tell me what's going on with that plane!" while others respond, "I don't know what's going on with that plane!" The rest is pretty much people sitting on a plane without the safety of a tripod, so when the anticlimactic overthrow occurs it feels more like *Blair Witch on a Plane*. You can't even see what's happening.

What upsets me is that *United 93* attempts to be a documentary. It tries to maintain as much factual integrity as possible, making few assumptions. It is cold and impersonal, detached from the deep feelings and emotions rooted in our history. This, in and of itself, is pretty groundbreaking. But is it ethical?

Last week in Rochester a drunk teen drove into a family's house. The family evacuated, and their house was immediately deemed structurally unstable. They weren't allowed to reenter, and the house was torn down the next morning before their eyes.

I'm a film student. Would I ever meticulously recreate the situation, film it, and try to sell their tragedy back to them? Never. So don't try to sell America its own tragedies. We've felt them already, and more strongly than ever.

What is entertainment? Frankly, I'm torn. I want a film that can be the connecting flight between the meaningless-yet-phantasmagorical *Snakes on a Plane* and the exploitive-yet-revolutionary *United 93*. I want *Snakes on United 93*.



Casey Dehlinger
Editor in Chief



Members of RIT ROTC head back to their detachment after their leadership lab on Friday, April 28, 2006. Ralph Smith/REPORTER Magazine

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Cover photo by Ralph Smith. Drink samples at the Taste of RIT held in the Student Alumni Union on Friday, April 28, 2006.

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Letters to the Editor

Earth Day

I woke up this morning feeling disheartened about the letter from our Editor in Chief, Casey Dehlinger, that was printed in Reporter prior to Earth Day. In his letter he wrote that we have no right or reason to be celebrating the planet that we are destroying. He points to the (retroactive) Earth Day ritual of fishing aluminum cans out of the RIT wetlands as evidence to a deep and unmovable problem with our relationship to the natural world. Dehlinger advises us to give up on Earth Day as a celebration and replace it with a funerary service.

I can understand his pessimism. We feel overwhelmed by a society driven by visions of infinite economic expansion. It is well documented that we have a much more fluent vocabulary in corporate logos and ad campaigns than we do in the names of trees. Everywhere we look we see messages that are promoting consumerism over our relationship to family, friends, and community. But I'd argue that it is our duty, as students on a campus that is dedicated to the future of technology and industry, to move beyond recognizing these problems, to understanding their origins and employing that knowledge to promote change.

Let's use Dehlinger's example of aluminum cans being fished out of the wetlands on campus as evidence of our environmental problem. Let's try to break it down into manageable parts:

- 1 Industry provides us with a mobile drink carrier that is difficult to dispose of properly.
- 2 Marketing pushes that product on us to the point that we no longer consider sitting down for ten minutes in the cafeteria with a (washable, reusable) glass of soda when we are thirsty.
- 3 We have been convinced (by industry and marketing) that we deserve to take our drinks on the run. We are so busy that we must have a mobile, disposable container so that we have the freedom to run around and drink soda at the same time.
- 4 The convenience of drinking on the run leads us to believe that we are burdened by the empty container and thus have the right to chuck it into the marsh.

Casey Dehlinger:

Your recent editorial on Earth Day in the April 21 edition of the Reporter was short-sighted and a poor example of leadership.

If the American stock market were about to take a nosedive to the point of no return, you would never see newly appointed Federal Reserve Chairman Bernanke hold a press conference and shout, "We're all going to hell in a hand basket!" Doing

The above description leads us to believe that industry and marketing are driving us to throw the cans into the marsh and that we can't do anything about it, but this is not true. As I said earlier, it is our responsibility as students at RIT to understand the systems that influence eco-responsibility, from industry making the cans to us throwing them into the marsh.

The next step is to challenge industry and marketing to do better. I have classmates who whimper that these changes in industry will never occur because the consumer mentality (that it created) has killed the citizen mentality and the consumer mentality will continue to support conventional modes of industry. I realize that economics are a factor in the restructuring of industry, but let us not be confused by the difference between economics being the only factor in this equation with economics being an important part of the equation along with responsibilities to community and the environment.

There is now a movement in industry to make these changes and there are many examples of success in the mainstream. These companies are modeling their modes of production by looking at natural systems that are sustainable, and these companies are experiencing not only economic success but ethical success as well.

It is our duty on this campus, as future engineers, designers, business leaders, and communicators to use this time at RIT to learn about these new modes of thought and production that have the power to save us from our consumer frenzy and turn us back into citizens. Even those of us who will not be pursuing careers in industry and marketing have an obligation to be informed about and supportive of these companies that are doing hard work to improve industrial practices.

Our Editor-in-Chief writes to us that we are helpless in doing anything to prevent further damage to the environment. I disagree. To restructure industry and marketing in a way that promotes a positive shift in values and behavior among citizens will take some effort, but it is not beyond our capacity.

Xanthe Matychak

so would invoke the collapse for sure, as with any self-fulfilling prophecy. If he were to approach the media and announce that there was a problem that needed to be addressed, even if he saw little hope of it changing the situation, then at least it allows for some chance to succeed. He is a true leader and would never give up hope or admit defeat; I expect the same from you. Our earth looks to be in trouble, yes, but there is no chance of success if you are not even willing to try. I miss Erhardt.

David Mollitor

We referred to Basant as a Pakistani festival. Although this festival is celebrated in Pakistan, it is widely celebrated all over the Indian subcontinent, and is not specifically of Pakistani origin. We would also like to apologize for misspelling Nandini Vemuri, and Bharathi Venkataran's names. In addition, the potato-filled pastries are samosas, not somosas.

RETRACTION

In our April 21, 2006 article

"Basant: Hello, west? Meet east." (page 14)



The Sign-less Protest: deaf students protest oral communication in LBJ

Erin Phillips (left) explains the silent protest in the LBJ Building to another student walking by. Also protesting are (from right) Marguerite Carrillo, Joanne Galvez, and Ruthie Jordan. Joe Kline/REPORTER Magazine

by Ryan Metzler

Equal communication access (signing in all public areas), has been an issue in LBJ since NTID's establishment over 30 years ago, but it shouldn't be. This is the mindset of Lizzie Sorkin, recent Student Government president-elect and organizer of the Silent Protest that occurred April 24 through April 28. The issue—seeing faculty using oral communication in the Lyndon B. Johnson Building—is very old, and one that is finally being addressed with increased action by the student body. The protest aims to eliminate all non-sign communication by faculty in the building, rendering LBJ a sign-exclusive building.

The faculty is split on the issue. Many view forced signing in public as the wrong approach. Rocco Saccente, alumni of RIT and current NTID staff commented, "If you look, many of the faculty and staff members are terrible at sign. They are required to take classes, but they learn very little and useless signs." Saccente went on describing how some faculty sign incorrectly and he suggests more frequent and practical classes to keep skills fresh and accurate.

Saccente has been around the campus for over 10 years. When asked if he had ever seen any movement like this protest, Saccente replied, "No, there was always a loose guideline [on public communication] that the faculty and staff should follow, but oral speaking still occurred." So what caused students to finally do something about faculty and staff orally communicating in LBJ?

Sorkin, who has been at RIT for six years, put it best when she said, "I got tired of being nice and smiling when people talk without signing in NTID. They think it's okay, but it's not." Michelle Gerson, a third year Profession

and Technical Communication major, summarized her feelings regarding being left out of an oral conversation by relating it to her home life, coming from a hearing family. "Many of us came from families that had conversations at the dinner table while we sat there not understanding a lick of what was going on. When we walk into LBJ and feel right back at the dinner table...well, we're pissed." Gerson summarizes the feelings of many of her deaf counterparts at NTID and reaffirms that, in order to promote equality, all deaf people should be permitted to be part of public conversation in their building.

Green signs proclaiming "I'm tired" monitored the entrances to LBJ for any staff/faculty member who passed by communicating without sign. "A mark for every time we feel left out," said Sorkin. The project's completion will consist of a graph showing every communicative encounter the silent protesters have been isolated from. Sorkin and her allies hope to alert the NTID community and persuade the administration to take decisive action.

Dr. Alan Hurwitz, Dean of NTID, discussed his reaction. Back in 2004, a team was formed to evaluate how the "communication environment in LBJ measures up," said Hurwitz. The Communication Research Team organized a series of open forums regarding the issue, involving students, faculty, and staff that hope to build awareness and help resolve the equal access to communication issue. Through these forums, Hurwitz said, "The plan is for my administrative team to review the feedback comments. Then I will make a decision to be implemented in fall quarter." Until then, the halls of LBJ may not be silent, but Sorkin and her fellow protesters are. •



STUDENTS RALLY AT CANNABIS PROTEST

by Krister Rollins | illustration by Mike Norton

"Happy Holidays," the Reverend said to a passing tour group. 'The Reverend' being one Dustin Fineout, an Information Technology student. The holiday being 4/20. Fineout organized a rally in protest of the school's policy on marijuana use on campus.

"[RIT is] waging a campaign against cannabis." Fineout is a Reverend in The Hawaiian Cannabis Ministry (THC Ministry). "I'm very sincere about the fact that I use cannabis religiously. I do feel that I use it for spiritual edification."

The school's policy on abuse makes no distinction for marijuana, but lumps all illegal drugs into one category. The consequence for being caught using or possessing a drug on the first offense is "Deferred disciplinary suspension, deferred removal or removal from RIT housing... Possible referral for a chemical dependency screening and/or possible alternative education program." This is straight out of the Student Rights and Responsibilities Handbook.

"This is bull," said a passerby regarding the event. "I mean, I have [smoked marijuana] and I'm fine with it," he continued, "but I just don't see the point in making it such a huge deal." "They just wanna smoke up without consequence," responded another bypasser.

"There's a lot of things I wanna do without consequence!... I guess I just have a problem with people who are so focused on one thing and are raising [trouble] about it, because there are a lot more things to worry about. Get over yourselves."

Another passerby, who chose to remain anonymous, said of the rally, "You didn't come to college to smoke pot, you came to college to, you know, go farther with your career. These people seriously [need to] bone up on their studies." He added, "I don't drink and I don't smoke. I don't see what the gain is."

But the reaction was not all negative. Alicja Bajorska, an Imaging Science student, said, "If these guys had free samples, then everyone would be for legalizing marijuana."

The entire day was a nice sit out in the sun. Protesters drew various paraphernalia: a spiral, rainbows, and a unicorn. They set up signs that read RIT hates my religion and A bowl should not ruin my college career. At the height of the rally, right around noon, there were about 15 protesters with NORML pamphlets and

cigarettes. NORML is the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws group.

But for the majority of the day, the rally was just the central core of four or five, and the occasional support from a passer-by. "I didn't even realize it was a rally," said International Studies major Andrea Fabozzi, upon passing by on the quarter mile.

After a few hours of lazing and passing out pamphlets came 4:20 p.m.—time for the culminating event of protest. About four protesters got in a circle in the quad and proceeded to smoke themselves up. The drum circle, who joined the group for "moral support," played on in the background and people continued to walk by, oblivious of the illegalities happening not eight feet away. Fineout claimed to have a plan for Campus Safety or police intervention, but it wound up being completely unnecessary. Nothing happened either way; no arrests were made. This was, perhaps, the strongest point made by the protesters—that their decision to smoke in public came with little consequence.

Weigh in Online: Do you feel that cannabis should be legalized? Go to www.reportermag.com and participate in our weekly poll. •

the BeyondBricks

compiled by Benjamin Rowny

Strange things happen all the time, all over the world, only to end up as a three-sentence blurb in Reporter. Sometimes I lie about strange things happening. Last week I lied about the phallic statue theft. What will I lie about this week?

Chimpanzees go on Rampage

(Reuters) Donkey Kong, Shmonkey Kong! As many as 20 chimpanzees recently escaped from the Tacaguma Chimpanzee Sanctuary in Sierra Leone, Africa. The apes proceeded to attack four people, killing a taxi driver and injuring three Americans working construction on the U.S. Embassy. Police attempted to hunt down the chimp renegades.

Poe Predicts Own Defilement

(AP) Historians in Charlottesville, Virginia recently discovered several previously unknown short stories supposedly written by macabre writer Edgar Allan Poe. One such story, "The Grave Robbers," speaks of its subject matter from the point of view of a buried corpse. Coincidentally, police in Baltimore are searching for information about the recent defilement of Poe's own grave, which a caretaker found covered in spray paint and partially dug around.

French Attempt Own Budget

(Reuters) Fed up with citizens complaining about tax increases, French Budget Minister Jean-Francois Cope has decided to put the budget into their own hands. Sort of. Actually, it will be an internet-based game where citizens can attempt to balance France's budget within European Union standards. Cope hopes it will teach his countrymen just how hard his job really is.

Kid Plays Computer Games, Gets Shot At

(AP) The simulated bullets in Counter Strike weren't the only shots fired in the home of one Floridian adolescent. The boy's father, angry at him for spending too much time playing video games, allegedly shot several bullets into the boy's computer monitor. The problem could have been avoided if the boy had just gone to RIT and majored in Computer Science.

Man Grills Mom

(Reuters) A Tokyo man recently confessed to killing his own mother and dismembering her. The man hit her over the head with a blunt rock, then cut her to pieces and grilled some of them on an electric hot plate.

Naked Man Plays Santa

(Reuters) A San Francisco man found himself in a tight situation when he came home after a night of substance abuse to find himself locked out of his house. The man attempted to climb in through his chimney, but took off his clothes to reduce friction. Police and fire fighters rescued the man, then booked him for being publicly under the influence of drugs. •

RITForecast

compiled by Erhardt Graeff

Friday
5
MAY

Spring Festival!

11:00 a.m.–1:30 a.m. Campus Wide. For a comprehensive list of Spring Festival events see page 10.

Unveiling of This Year's SAE Car

1:00 p.m.–3:00 p.m. SAU loop and Xerox Auditorium.

The grand unveiling of F-14, RIT's Formula SAE team's 2006 entry into the SAE competition. A presentation on the design and building of the car will be in the Xerox Auditorium.

College of Science Spring Picnic

2:00 p.m.–3:30 p.m. Turf Field. Food and fun for the kids from Building 8. Student/Faculty softball game following the eating.

Wake Up and Smell the Coffee

8:00 p.m. – 10:00 p.m. Java Wallys Café. The RIT Players present "One Man Performance," a monologue of short stories and incredible Irish dancing, minus the dancing.

Saturday
6
MAY

Asian Deaf Club Banquet

7:00 p.m. – Midnight. Ellingson Hall: Old Info Desk/Multi-purpose Room. Catering for 200 people with dance and skit performances, an awards ceremony, and presentation.

Gospel Ensemble Spring Anniversary Concert

7:00 p.m. – 9:30 p.m. Interfaith Center. Good ol' gospel concert, plus service and refreshments afterwards.

Sunday
7
MAY

RIT Spring Open Fencing Tournament

6:00 a.m.–5:00 p.m. Clark Gym. 64-man tournament sponsored by the Fencing Club. By, Gosh! That's 8-squared! / 63!

RIT Choral Ensembles Spring Concert

3:00 p.m. – 4:45 p.m. Ingle Auditorium. Entertainment performativity from RIT Singers, Eight Beat Measure, Brick City Singers, Surround Sound, and Encore.

Monday
8
MAY

From the Czech Republic to Tokyo to New York it's World Red Cross and Red Crescent Day! Pass out the bloody marys and toast to the birth anniversary of Henry Dunant, founder of the Red Cross.

Tuesday
9
MAY

Piazza Italiana Film Series

8:00 p.m. – 10:00 p.m. Carlson Auditorium. "Mystery" movie to be shown. (The movie title has not been announced...get it? "Mystery," as in we don't know what it will be. You get it? I hope so... Phew... "Mystery." Oh man... That was a pretty good one).

Wednesday
10
MAY

Bach to Bop and Back AGAIN!

8:00 p.m. – 11:30 p.m. Ingle Auditorium. Demonstration of improvisational virtuosity with guest performers in a game of musical genre tennis. Students \$5. Faculty/Staff \$12. Others \$18.

Thursday
11
MAY

"Pinocchio"

7:30 p.m. – 9:30 p.m. Panara Theatre. RIT Dance Company presents this all-ages classic. Students \$5. Faculty/Staff/Other \$7.

CAB Thursday Night Cinema Series presents

Fun With Dick and Jane

10:00 p.m. – Midnight. Ingle Auditorium. Jim Carrey was in this film. I don't remember too many glowing reviews. Doors at 9:30 p.m. Free. Enjoy.

CAB's SpringFest

Forecast compiled by Erhardt Graeff

Friday, May 5

SG Barbeque

11:00 a.m.–1:00 p.m. Kodak Quad. Spring Festival kicks off with the annual Student Government Barbeque.

Carnival

6:00 p.m.–1:30 a.m. D-Lot. Rides, food, games, and maybe even some fun awaits, as D-Lot is transformed into the free Spring Festival Carnival!

Pizza Wars

7:00 p.m.–8:45 p.m. Greek Lawn (Alternate: Gordon Field House). Calling all connoisseurs. Free pizza courtesy of local Rochester vendors. Sample and vote for your favorite! Co-sponsored by Phi Kappa Psi fraternity.

Talent Show

7:30 p.m.–10:30 p.m. Webb Auditorium. Chinese Student Scholars Association and SG host a series of hopeful talent-based performances to be judged by the audience. First place is a \$250 gift certificate and second place is a \$50 gift certificate. Talent registration is closed. Tickets will be on sale until the show. Ticket prices are \$4 in advance and \$5 at the door. Doors open at 7:00.

Outdoor Movie: Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles

10:00 p.m.–Midnight. Greek Lawn (Alternate: Gordon Field House). Free showing of *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles* on our 16'x22' movie screen!

Saturday, May 6

Karen's Walk/5K Run 2006

8:30 a.m.–2:00 p.m. Field behind Grace Watson Hall. Fourth annual charity walk and 5K run to spread awareness of and raise funds for heart failure research. This event is co-hosted by Phi Sigma Pi National Honor Fraternity and the RIT Running Club. Please see www.karenswalk.com for more information.

Creative Outlet Annual Spring Show

Noon–11:00 p.m. Ingle Auditorium (Alternate: Webb Auditorium). Creative Outlet's annual dance competition with collegiate dance teams from all over Upstate New York competing for trophies and prizes.

7th Annual Lambda Wetdown (with CAB)

Noon–6:00 p.m. Greek Lawn (Alternate: Fields behind Gordon Field House). The largest organized water-balloon tournament in Upstate New York presented by Lambda Alpha Upsilon.

New Media Software Raffle

Noon–6:00 p.m. Quarter Mile (Alternate: SAU). New Media Club will be raffling off a copy of Adobe Creative Suite 2.

R-Block Party

Noon–6:00 p.m. Fields behind Grace Watson Hall. BACC and affiliated organizations will host festivities including: a live DJ, barbecue, dance performances, stroll competition, team and individual games (musical chairs, water balloon fight, sack race, spoon and egg race, 3-legged race, wheel barrow race, blind volleyball, horseshoe toss, Double Dutch, flag football, soccer, dodge ball, kick ball, hula hoop competition, and blind date), snacks (snow cones, popcorn, cotton candy and regular candy), and prizes/souvenirs.

Spring Luau

2:00 p.m.–7:00 p.m. Greek Lawn, Quarter Mile (Alternate: Picnic Area next to Gracies and Building 28). Asian Culture Society presents various activities throughout the day, such as Fear Factor with exotic Asian foods, Asian/Hawaiian

drink stand, Asian culture related trivia competitions, and possibly performances on the Quarter Mile. There will be water gun and water balloon fights on the Greek Lawn or the picnic area outside of Gracies and next to Building 28.

Live Music

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. Outside SAU (Alternate: Clark Gym). Piameter and Dark Morning will play from 2:00–4:30 p.m. and Even All Out will perform from 4:45–6:00 p.m.

Wing Wars

2:00 p.m.–5:00 p.m. Breezeway. Free wing eating contest. \$50 gift certificate for whoever eats the fastest! Contests will be held at 2:00 p.m., 3:00 p.m., 4:00 p.m., and 5:00 p.m.

Henrietta Hots

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. Outside Breezeway (Alternate: Breezeway). Hot Dogs, Burgers, and Garbage Plates.

Novelties

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. SAU Lobby. Spin Art, Sand Art, Sno Cones, Celebrity Cut-outs.

Caricatures

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. Outside SAU (Alternate: Inside SAU). Caricature artists will be just outside the Breezeway next to Henrietta Hots.

Wandering Magicians

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. Wandering Around SAU. Wandering magicians will be wandering around the SAU entertaining you, while you wander around, with street-style illusions.

Inflatables

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. Lawn Between Clark Gym and Field House (Alternate: Ice Rink) Seven large inflatables. No, no, no. Like a ball pit... Wait, I mean, it's not dirty. Honest.

Watermelon Launcher

2:00 p.m.–6:00 p.m. Fields behind Grace Watson Hall. ASME sponsored contest, in which teams will enter a watermelon launcher and test it out. The event starts at 2:00 p.m. and lasts until everyone has blown their load. A few universities will be invited and it is open to the public. Visit the website here for more info (http://www.geocities.com/rit_asme_engineering_games/).

SG Parade

4:00 p.m.–4:45 p.m. N-Lot To H-Lot. Student Government presents the Spring Festival Parade—clubs, departments, and other RIT groups will literally parade along Andrews Memorial Drive, starting in N-Lot and ending in H-Lot. Giveaways will be given away.

Carnival

6:00 p.m.–1:30 a.m. D-Lot. The last night of Rides, food, games, and maybe even some fun ongoing, as D Lot is transformed into the Spring Festival Carnival!

Taking Back Sunday

8:00 p.m.–11:00 p.m. Gordon Field House. Taking Back Sunday will perform in the Gordon Field House at 8p.m. with openers Story of the Year and Emanuel. Tickets are on sale at the Gordon Field House box office at the following price levels:

Students \$15, Seniors (first 500) \$10, Faculty/Staff/Alumni \$20, Public \$25. Box office hours are 10:00 a.m.–6:00 p.m. Monday–Friday and 10:00 a.m.–2:00 p.m. Saturday. Tickets can be purchased either in person or by phone at 475–4121. •



DREAMFALL: The Longest Journey 2

by Chester Kwan

Do you have dreams that are so real that you're not sure if they are actually dreams? That is what happens to April Ryan in *The Longest Journey*. In some ways that is a plot summary of the entire first game.

Fast forward ten years later to Zoe Castello, an ordinary 19 year old girl living a seemingly ordinary life. That is, until strange things started happening. Zoe starts seeing strange images of a snowy place, a black house, and a girl (who looks like something out of *The Ring*) telling her to save April Ryan. Then her ex-boyfriend goes missing, plunging her into an adventure that spans three distinct worlds.

Dreamfall is part of a dying video game genre: graphic adventures similar to *Myst*, *Broken Sword*, *Syberia*, or even the old *King's Quest* series by Sierra. Since it's a graphic adventure game, the meat of the game play comes from solving inventory-based puzzles and progressing through a complex and compelling game world.

However, there is also some fighting in the game. Perhaps unsurprisingly, the game's fighting is by far its weakest element. The controls serve their purpose well enough and you can perform rather simple combos but honestly, it's just sort of...blah. The enemy AI is very weak; pretty much all you wind up doing is repeatedly hitting the heavy attack button.

In the previous installment, the game used the traditional point-and-click method to interact with the world. This time, it's all keyboard/mouse or gamepad driven. If you ever played *Broken Sword: The Sleeping Dragon* or *Escape from Monkey Island* you are already familiar with this oft-awkward control scheme. For the unfamiliar, here's a tip: a gamepad is highly recommended (I used the X360 PC controller). You move with the analog stick, and whenever you get near an object or person, you'll see an action command in the corner of the screen. Most of the time, it will be a look action. In all cases, this command corresponds to the appropriate button, either on your gamepad or on the keyboard.

Platform: PC, Xbox

Price: 39.99, 64.99 (PC Limited Edition)

ESRB: Mature (18+)

Descriptors: Blood, Strong Language, Suggestive Themes, Violence

There are three controllable characters in this game. First is Zoe, who you meet at the beginning of the game. The second is April Ryan, former college art student and heroine of the first game, now a cold warrior. Lastly, there's Kian, who works for the goddess, converting the heretics by force. Throughout the game, you'll switch between these characters, depending on where you are in the story.

If there is a glaring problem with this game, it's in the animations. In certain areas of the game, the character actions are way off. For example: in one part, Zoe tries to open a door. You can tell that she is trying to open the door. But, her hand is a few inches away from the handle. Which, in my door opening experience, is not a good way to open the average door.

There are also some annoying fetch quests in the game. For example, at one point Zoe has to go around running errands just to have this guy tell her where this person is; this person, in turn, leads her into another fetch quest. Since this type of game relies heavily on story, casual gamers will most likely play through this game only once, and so there is limited replay value.

Overall, this game is for people who enjoy a good story, likable characters, and nothing more. Most of the puzzles are pretty easy and don't pose much of a challenge. For people who are interested, the PC limited edition is available at funcom.com and it includes a soundtrack and an art book.

If you enjoy this game, then playing *The Longest Journey* is recommended, and it is available at www.funcom.com. •



rit music

and I don't mean a cappella by Nathan Liebold



Que Pasa performs in the basement at Kingsboro in May, 2005. Que Pasa's first show was in same basement in early 2005. Tom Starkweather/REPORTER Magazine.

“[Kingsboro] has the smell of rock and roll—namely stale beer, body odor and cigarettes,” says Goldberg.

Anyone here like music? Ok, stupid question. Regardless of the kind of beat that drives you, no one is invincible against the unseen wizardry that taps your feet and stirs your bones. One might expect the campus to be dripping with this magical necessity to have performances and concerts held locally left and right. When asked about RIT’s music scene, however, most students are relatively clueless that there even is one. To many, finding good shows requires driving out to some luckier place and/or forking over a decent-sized wad of bills. These people are mistaken. Great music (performed by RIT students) can be found as near as a local basement or a coffee shop. If you put your ear to the bricks and listen hard enough, the notes you find will lead you to a slew of talented bands that call RIT home.

The Fashionistas. Que Pasa. Good Friends with Sharp Scissors. Little Yellow Bird. Gak Attack. Piamater. Holding Hands in the Attic. These are the names of some of the bands lighting up the weekend—and, more and more often, weeknight—circuit. Now, you’re probably assuming that these bands are composed of a few kids just messing around with guitars. On the contrary, they’ve done some pretty great things in the short span of their college years. This holds especially true for two of the most successful bands at RIT: *The Fashionistas* and *Que Pasa*. Just last month *The Fashionistas* celebrated the release of their first CD, *Faux Couture*. *Que Pasa* has played at numerous shows in NYC.

No one starts off at the top, though. For these two bands, it started off with playing in a basement. Specifically, a now-infamous basement on Kingsboro: “Without the musical incubator that is the Kingsboro basement, most of the bands wouldn’t exist,” said Matt Nicole, a Multidisciplinary Studies major and the drummer of *The Fashionistas*. Film major Alex Goldberg of *Que Pasa* also recalls the gigs he’s played there: “[Kingsboro] has the smell of rock and roll—namely stale beer, body odor and cigarettes,” says Goldberg. “I like to compare it to the CBGBs of the college scene.” The two bands have since played other local venues, including the Bug Jar and Door 7 gallery openings, winning over new fans at each show.

You might expect these bands to be in constant competition with one another, each vying for fans in a similar space. You’d be wrong—a certain sense of camaraderie can be felt at student shows. They have grown and developed both on their own and along with the other bands they play with. On the origin of *The Fashionistas*, Nicole cites a flyer. The band, then called *Calamari*, put up a posting for a guitarist and Tom Starkweather answered. Later, after a year off to try his hand at stand-up comedy, Nicole returned to the newly named *Fashionistas*. Development in *Que Pasa* over the past year or so has held the addition of bass and electronic manipulation, says Goldberg. Recently he has also began



Bass player Pete Mulroy of the Fashionistas performs at the Bug Jar on Saturday, April 29, 2006. Dave Wright/REPORTER Magazine.

spreading his musical seed, joining New Media major Travis Johansen’s band *Little Yellow Bird* for several performances, playing along with band mate and fellow Film major Rob Drury. The three have also formed a collaborative band, *Holding Hands in the Attic*, along with Susan Lanier and Sara Odze.

Bands form and bands eventually leave, but everything is cyclical. Originators like *Monkey Space Station* and *Mynah* came on the scene, leading the way for other up and coming bands on campus. The inevitable always comes though, and their members have since graduated. Now, among this year’s mass of graduates, other band members take flight as well. They’ll leave the RIT nest they’ve called home like swallows with tiny diplomas in their beaks. This cyclical nature, a kind of circle of life, going down right here at RIT; it is something that we can all be a part of. The beat will flow unstopped, continuous as the music goes on. •

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CHANCE!**

**SUBMIT YOUR
ART & LIT!**

MAY 7

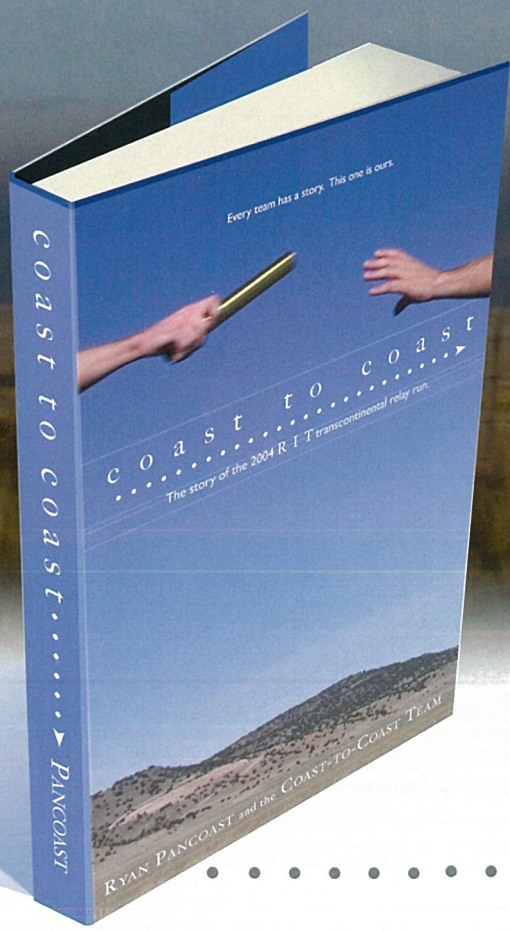


RENAISSANCE MAN SAYS

"I submit my literature as
DOCs and RTFs to
reporter@rit.edu

and my art as
PDFs and TIFFs
(CMYK, please)

under Reporter's door
(SAU Room A-426)
on a Compact Disc"



COAST to COAST

The story of the 2004 RIT transcontinental relay run.

written by RYAN PANCOAST and the COAST-TO-COAST TEAM

BOOK SIGNING: May 16, 2006

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3-4 p.m.

Meet the Runners!

Wallace Library

Available online at: www.lulu.com/coasttocoast

STREAM OF FACTS

MAY 5TH

May 5, 1260 - Kublai **Khan** becomes ruler of the Mongolian Empire.

According to a 2003 DNA study, Ghenghis **Khan** has over 16 million **descendants** living in Asia, making him the most successful procreator on record.

The name 'Casey' is a **descendant** of a **Gaelic** word meaning "vigilant."

The SS **Gaelic** transported the first 102 **Korean** immigrants to the United States in 1885.

At any given time, there are at least 4 million **Koreans** playing **video games** over the Internet.

The most delayed **video game** of all time is Duke Nukem Forever. This is an apt name, as it's release is taking an **eternity** (current time spent in production: 9 years).

Eternity (that is, time moving consistently forward) is an Aristotelian concept. The philosopher **Pythagoras** presented a different, cyclical view of time called eternal recurrence.

Ever want to learn about **Pythagoras'** math concepts from an animated duck? Check out **Donald** in *Mathmagic Land*; a 1950's feature-length cartoon.

Donald Duck has made other unconventional appearances, including endorsing his own brand of **orange** juice in 1940.

The national color of The Netherlands is **orange** because the royal family of that nation originally hailed from Orange, **France**.

Napoleon I of **France** possessed a collection of aluminum dinner plates. Back in his day, aluminum was a rare and precious **metal**.

May 5, 1963 - James LaBrie, lead singer of the **metal** band Dream Theater, is born.

QUOTE

"Those who make peaceful revolution impossible will make violent revolution inevitable."

-John F. Kennedy

Limerick

by Brian Garrison

We're fierce and we're tough and we say,
 "Hooray!" 'cause it's finally May
 The RIT Tigers
 We wish we were ligers
 'cause we like B.S. not B.A.

REPORTER

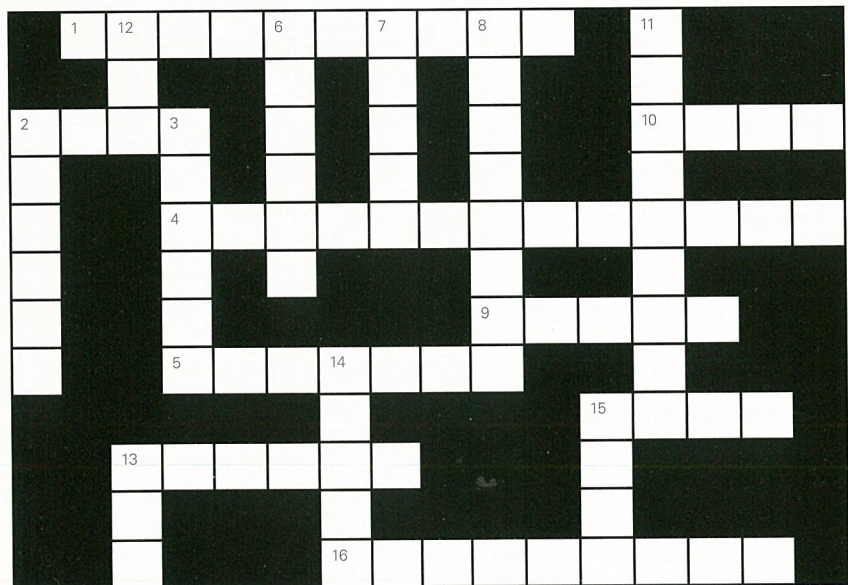
RECOMMENDS

Making cupcakes with your friends. No, that was not an innuendo. I'm not trying to be subversively sexual on this page. You should enter your kitchen of choice, preheat the oven to 350°F, and get cracking. Eggs, that is. You should be cracking eggs. And then, when the cupcakes are done, you can put those cute star-shaped sprinkles on them and eat them. Preferably whilst sitting around a table and taking park in light conversation and dark tea.

CARTOON | by Alex Salsberg



CROSSWORD PUZZLE



1. Not 1984
- 2A. A fortune-teller's tool
- 2D. A small knife
3. Spanish Capital
4. First animated reality TV show
5. John Lennon's other "occupation"
6. Yasser _____
7. It takes 37 muscles to do this
8. Children's game involving sending someone over
9. Enthusiastic

10. Noble gas
11. Bill Clinton's Attorney General
12. Nothing
- 13A. Skillfull
- 13D. Metal spike used in woodworking
14. Little Mermaid
- 15A. To work hard
- 15D. British idiot
16. Mythical sea creature



Foraging for Food: Adventures as an Active (but Poor) Student

by Elsie Samson

With the return of the sun and the mating of the wild, RIT continues its tradition to shower the campus with free food as a rite of spring. My editors challenged me to live off the BBQs, pizza, and anything that I could scrounge up at campus events for about a week.

The Rules:

- 1 I must eat only from only RIT events
- 2 I have \$10 for the week toward my emergency fund ("emergency" meaning that I haven't found or am not physically able to attend any events involving free food)
- 3 I must interact with the people involved in providing the free food
- 4 The fooding would start Monday, April 24, 2006 and end the evening of Friday, April 28, 2006.

The Exceptions:

- 1 I can try food when someone offers.
- 2 I can attend previously planned events involving food that are important to me, such as club banquets.
- 3 I can drink as much water as I want and take my daily multi-vitamins and iron supplement pills.

Monday

10:00 a.m.: In French class, my friend Gale shares her leftover matzah. Mike Eagan feasts on it, letting crumbs fall to the floor. It looks like panini bread, but students comment, "It tastes like communion." Mike offers me a piece. I try it. It does taste like communion, but with less adhesive. Gale declines to eat any and explains with relief, "Passover's done. No more matzah."

11:30 a.m.: I stumble upon Facilities Management's Recycling Center Table in the SAU, promoting the R cubed campaign ("Reduce, Reuse, Recycle"). I notice that they have free chocolate and swag ("Stuff We All

Get" if you haven't heard the expression). The chocolates bear recycling facts taped to them. One states: "The steel industry recycled nearly 19 billion steel cans into new products; about 600 cans recycled every second." At the table, Peter Lin and FM rep Megan Soriano tell me, "It's the last event for Earth Month." They're collecting old computers, clothes, canned goods, paper, plastic—you name it. I pick up a speckled, evergreen frisbee that sits on the table. It's made from recycled Nike shoes—hot. I admire the enormous pile of ancient computers behind the table. Before I leave, I read a sign, "It takes 35 two-liter PET (soda) bottles to make one sleeping bag." I know that there's debate over recycling, but if the sign is true, then that's pretty cool.

12:30 p.m.: My editors and I are still defining my rules, so I'm thinking that I have five dollars per day to spend (ha). I buy a cup of French Onion soup from the SAU Cafeteria. I get cravings for this soup. I do it up right with croutons and lots of cheese. It comes to \$4.70, but it's worth it. Good French Onion soup equals happiness.

6:30 p.m.: It's wet outside, but the rain doesn't dampen the Greeks and their BBQ! I find the Greek Council BBQ (open to all) next to the tiger. As I wait for burgers and dogs, I meet Dan Arscott, the Greek Council President. He tells me, "Tonight is the second to last Greek Council meeting of the year." On Springfest, he explains, "Many alumni come back, so frats do their own thing." He also notes, "Wing Wars is coming up," a free wing-eating contest at Springfest. As I satisfy my hunger with a cheese dog, I meet Jen Richter, the Greek Council Treasurer. I join a discussion she and others are having about a focus group regarding student suggestions and complaints. While I munch on a cheeseburger, I enjoy talking with the Greeks. They're generous Greeks. They let me eat as much as I want as well as take some to go. I hadn't previously thought to stop at a Greek BBQ before (since I'm not in that frat), but now I likely will.

◀ Elsie Samson, a fourth year New Media IT major, samples the Chai at the Taste of RIT in the Student Alumni Union on Friday, April 28, 2006. Ralph Smith/REPORTER Magazine

Tuesday

11:30 a.m.: I'm at the counter witnessing the rapid system that the scoopers have for serving the free cones at Ben & Jerry's. The line is long but moves fast as the crew asks the customers for their orders and shoots commands to one another to designate who scoops what cone (every scooper is closest to four or so flavors). Scoopers Rachel, Eric, Mandy, Austin, Ryan and Merrilee are on duty. When I ask which flavor they predict to be the top seller, they all agree: "Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough." I start the day with my favorite: Dublin Mudslide. Love that Irish cream.

12:00 p.m.: The line is moving fast. I get a cone of my other latest favorite, Oatmeal Cookie Chunk.

12:15 p.m.: Bananas on the Rum, one of the newest flavors. It's sweet but bananay and rummy. I took a taste of Baklava—also a new flavor, also very sweet.

12:50 p.m.: Chunky Monkey—to compare with Bananas on the Rum. It has a stronger banana flavor and is crunchier, chunkier, and more textured than the Rum.

1:10 p.m.: Scoopers confirm that Cookie Dough is going the quickest. I give in to another cone of Oatmeal Cookie Chunk.

7:00 p.m.: I haven't eaten anything since the Oatmeal cone, but I've been so busy that I haven't thought about it much. I go for a cone of Dublin with the idea of getting Oatmeal to follow. As I wolf down the Dublin Mudslide, the line grows, but the evening scoopers aren't moving as efficiently as the day scoopers. I have to be somewhere at 7:15, so I abandon the Oatmeal thoughts.

Wednesday

12:30 a.m.: I'm still up on the ID floor, working away on the laptop and realizing that I really could have used that seventh cone. I make a decision to tap into the emergency fund: a candy bar from the machine for 85 cents.

12:00 p.m.: I scrounge the Ritz for something cheap but with substance as I have class. I discover that the bean burrito, while having much protein and flavor, is only \$1.20. I run into head scooper Jon who tells me that Ben and Jerry's sold 5, 225 free cones yesterday. Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough was the first to run out, but runners up included Vanilla, Peanut Butter Cup and Chocolate Therapy.

5:00 p.m.: I attend the Google talk. Since it's on the IT floor, I know that there will be pizza, but even if there wasn't, I wouldn't care—it's Google. When I arrive, there is pizza as well as some Google swag and informational pieces.

I look around the room of 60 or so students and notice that the females make up about a handful. I meet the Google reps: Zuri and Stephanie from Times Square and Heike from Mountain View. Heike starts the talk by discussing

Google testing, but she also tells a bit about Google culture. She stresses Google's commitment to its users and the importance of that in any department.

Heike notes, "Google has free food all the time." Perfect! There are also on-site massages (even better), everyone there wears several hats, and they encourage risks.

"If you never failed, you never tried anything new," Heike comments.

The visit is short and sweet but ends with the reps raffling off some Google gear, including a lava lamp and a foldout chair. I walk away with a Google t-shirt.

Thursday

1:30 p.m.: I'm starving and decide to visit my frat brothers (Phi Sigma Pi) at the blood drive that we're holding. I dare not give, knowing my state, but there are always free snacks. The snacks are for the donors, yes, but also for the workers and the supporters (and we always have tons of snacks leftover). I sit down to chow on oatmeal creme cookies, fig newtons and peanut butter cheddar crackers. My brother Renee is working the snack table and sharing, "I spent \$400 on pet fish in the first week of this quarter." She says that it includes accessories. Renee bought "sick-lids"—small, aggressive, cannibalistic fish.

"How do you spell that?" I ask the fish connoisseur sitting next to me.

"C-i-c-h-l-i-d-s."

"Thanks."

I have no intention to stay too long as I have projects and then class. I'm talking to a nice girl named Morgan that just donated blood when she asks if I can get a Red Cross worker for her. As I get someone while standing a few feet away, Morgan attempts to walk to the stretcher bed. I go to assist her, but then she falls to the ground. The Red Cross worker immediately has her do breathing exercises. I talk to Morgan to help keep her from blacking out. In a moment, the fainted one is back on the bed doing exercises.

As I hold her cell phone that had joined Morgan in the fall, I ask, "Is this your first time donating?"

"No. I've donated before," she replies. She is a fellow lightweight though.

I mention how I got really dizzy once when it was my second or third time giving. After ten minutes or so pass, Morgan decides to sit at the table and go back to snacking. "Eat and drink as much as you want. Take some with you later even," I encourage her as I tell her to stay a bit before attempting to walk.

"I will. Thank you," she says calmly, sipping her water and joining the table discussion.

4:45 p.m.: On the ID floor, I run into my friend Tomcat who hands me a package of big Reese's Peanut Butter Cups that the bookstore had given out for free. "How come I didn't know about this?!" I exclaim, knowing that I have connections. I thank him and eat one to curb my hunger.

6:00 p.m.: I have class, but go for a bean burrito and taco at the Ritz, \$1.20 and \$1.10, respectively. It's good; it's cheap. I end the day at \$9.95, keeping to my \$10 limit.

11:45 p.m.: I'm home and starving. I decide that I deserve to be happy and can make myself happy with a snack. I break the rules and have some chocolate. I feel no shame.

Friday

11:30 am: I arrive at the SAU Cafeteria for Taste of RIT, thinking it's free. I'm wrong. It costs \$6 flex (excuse me, "tiger bucks"). As I start bitching about the price, I discover that all the proceeds go to the United Way. That's cool. New rule!

Rule 5: I can pay for an event if the money is going to charity or a credible, worthy cause.

There's a massive amount of food from university distributors. Some foods to note: breakfast rolls, sun-dried tomato ravioli, chicken marsala, veggie spring rolls, sun-dried panini bread, and death by chocolate cake. I get excited when I find the Chai table. As I guzzle down chai, I talk to RIT food worker Abhinit as he exclaims, "This—this is good chai!"

I ask aloud, "I wonder where the word 'chai' came from..."

"Chai is a Hindi word," Abhi explains, "The origin of Chai is India."



Molly Maldovan, a second year fine art photo major, reaches for another stuffed pretzel at the Taste of RIT, held in the Student Alumni Union on Friday, April 28, 2006. Ralph Smith/REPORTER Magazine

1:40 p.m.: My friends Jessica and Simone show me their sleeping friend, Gabe, who's crashed on the floor near a cafeteria pillar.

"He's got the itis!" Simone laughs. I had just heard of "the itis" the night before, coincidentally. Jessica and Simone describe it as an expression for the sleepiness that comes after eating.

I feel like I'm going to burst, but I want more chai. Must have chai. They're packing up. I grab two or three cups for the road.



People eating food at the Bevier Gallery opening on Friday, April 28, 2006. Ralph Smith/REPORTER Magazine

5:00 p.m.: I hit up my favorite and last event of the week: the Bevier Art Gallery opening for the Grad Thesis Exhibition (grads in the School of Art, School of Design and School for American Crafts). There is plenty of good hors d'oeuvres and wine to be had.

Before stuffing my face, I head into the exhibit. I'd been excited all week to see some of the work using metals, wood, and glass. I walk all around and admire the massive bronze and copper piece by grad Stephen Shachtman called "Arbore Evolution." For a while I linger around this work that is much larger than me. I eventually continued to linger at the hanging glass works called "Chattering Women," done by Sun Young Park. The grad even made and wore a hair ornament and earrings to match her glass pieces.

I congratulate the artists and realize that I have to leave for a club banquet. I miss the food and wine, but I don't really care all that much. The exhibit, however, is beautiful and is worth seeing. I wish the best for the artists after they leave RIT. •

Free food is fun and enlightening, but the events and the people associated with the free food make it worth searching for. If you find yourself going to an event that doesn't involve free food, that's even better. Free food or not, take the time to see what our campus has to offer; you might be surprised.



Welcome to Henry's

by **Monica Donovan**

I'm wandering through a crowded lobby cluttered with scuffed furniture and down a hallway carpeted with a garish salmon-colored monstrosity. Notebook in hand, I wonder how this floor has managed to escape the inexorable renovations of Facilities Management. My destination lies, according to its website, at the south end of the fourth floor of the Eastman building. In the spirit of adventure, however, I enter from the north end.

Greeted by the Host

Henry's, the student-run restaurant, is either a little-known secret or a fact of campus life, depending on who you talk to. Asking around about Henry's, I found that several people had vaguely heard about it, some had no idea what it was, and a few had actually dined there. The restaurant, for those who have no idea, is a full-service eatery open only during the last few weeks of the spring and fall quarters, and only during the lunch hour on Tuesdays and Fridays. Online reservations are required.

Intended to give Hospitality and Service Management students hands-on work experience, the restaurant is run almost entirely by students as part of their course requirements. Students spend the first half of the quarter choosing on a menu and working out the details of operation. Alyssa Bennett, a third-year Nutrition Management major, took the class last year. "We experimented with recipes and then tested them out the first couple weeks of class," she says. "Then we voted on favorites and went from there."

The teachers take responsibility for the assignment aspect of the process. "It was faculty that were in charge of allocating responsibilities in the back of the house [the kitchen] but we shared in the decision-making [concerning] what was going to be on the menu and how we were going to serve it," says Bennett.

Table for One

As I continue my trek down the hallway, the scenery gradually changes. The professors' offices are replaced with restaurant-style chairs and tables stacked against the wall. Glancing through a door to my right, I see a dining room filled with tables, many occupied. The lovely salmon-pink carpeting has disappeared. And suddenly, I'm in the cleanly furnished lobby of Henry's. A hostess checks my name with my reservation and I'm promptly seated.

Settling down at my table against the wall, I realize that I'm the only student in the room. Most of the diners appear to be administration, or maybe faculty, in large groups of five to ten. It's an odd, almost twilight-zoneish sight in a room that overlooks the charming rooftops of the library and the Liberal Arts building. Hunching over my menu, I try to be discreet in my ripped jeans and brown hoodie.

My server comes up and introduces himself as Pete.

"You can wait to order if you like. Are you waiting for someone?" He points at the empty seat on the other side of the table.

"No."

An awkward silence follows. I order a glass of water.

Because of the way the restaurant is run, the menu is limited to a few choices, and meal packages are offered in the style of fast-food combos. Taking the advice of my rumbling student-starved stomach, I decide on the works: Combo three, which comes with soup or salad, a sandwich (substituted for a main entrée), dessert, and a beverage.

Digging In

Pete sets down a napkin-covered basket and bread dip in a shallow dish filled with olive oil, red pepper, salt, Parmesan, and sliced black peppercorns. After giving him my order and pestering him about the contents of the dip, I tear open the basket, ravenous. To my amusement, there's a single roll inside. It still tastes good, though.

I don't particularly enjoy most salads, so I order the soup of the day—cream of mushroom. It's quite good; it doesn't have the excessively salty taste that many cream of mushroom soups tend to possess. I slurp my way through the cream part and leave behind the mushrooms.

My main course is a delicious-looking puff pastry chicken salad sandwich of an intimidating height. Its presentation is another matter, though. Dots of ketchup decorate the edges of the plate like the hours on a clock face. The cook clearly gave gourmet decoration a good try, but it fails to impress me. The sandwich itself is delicious, with hints of cranberry and pecan in the chicken salad mix and small amounts of ketchup inside. The puff pastry is topped with black sesame seeds that I'm convinced ended up in my front teeth afterwards. I wash it down with a tangy, cold glass of cranberry juice. Remembering my shoestring budget, I set aside the other half of the sandwich to take home.

As I finish, I see a student couple come in for lunch, then another. Apparently, it's not staff-only after all. "When I was there...there [were] a lot of students," says Laura Foster, a fourth-year Food Management major. "It depends on the days and the amount of reservations that are made."

Indecision

Dessert is in intriguing affair. Pete brings out a tray with several curved shot glasses on it, each filled with a different kind of dessert. My mouth waters as my eyes dart frantically between the choices: strawberry shortcake, peanut butter silk, tiramisu, cheesecake, and two kinds of parfait.

Pete waits patiently.

"I'm gonna say the...actually no. Well..."

I wonder if he ever gets those really annoying customers who take forever to decide on what they want.

"Well, what do most people get?"

"The strawberry shortc-"

"The cheesecake."

Pete leaves me with the check and my chilled shot of cheesecake. It's gone too quickly and I'm left smacking my lips and examining the bill: \$13. The other meals, which also offer combinations minus the dessert or the soup/salad, come at \$10 and \$11. Not bad for an entire meal, especially when one compares the cost and quality to that of, say, Gracie's or the Ritz.

The food, overall, is of high quality and the service is pretty darn good, considering that the students work for free and only get to split tips at the end of the quarter. Henry's is worth at least one dining experience during your time here, if not more. •

<http://www.rit.edu/~henrys/>

■ (Left to Right) Henry's Chefs Stephanie Reigelsperger, Meridith Fagnoli, and Stephanie Rosenburgh, all third year Nutrition Management Majors, assemble multiple lunch dishes on May 25, 2006. CoCo Walters/REPORTER magazine

attention

all Graduating Seniors!

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The best part is that it's all totally FREE!

2006
19
May

SENIOR NIGHT 5:30PM to 12AM
ROCHESTER INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Visit the CAB office, room A402 in the basement of the SAU, to get your admission and guest tickets.

WORD on the Street

compiled and photographed by Ralph Smith

Q: What are your dreams limited by?



"Imagination."

Rahul Jain

Third Year – MIS



"The amount of sleep I get."

Ryan Neuffer

Staff/Student – IT



"RIT."

Jordan Hebert

Second Year – Biotechnology



"The space time continuum."

Jon Hutton

Sixth Year
Electrical Engineering



"Nothing."

Katlyn Hutchins

First Year
Computational Math



"The long arm of the law."

Adam J. Eury

Fourth Year – Computer
Engineering Technology



"I wish I could go into this school
and major in forensics."

Monika Wydra

Prospective Transfer Student



"The thought of the future,
getting through school."

Megan Fritts

Second Year – Illustration



"Your dreams are only limited
by your confidence in
yourself."

Raymour Mosworthy

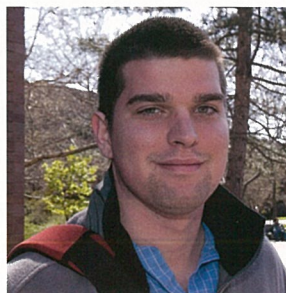
Third Year – Industrial Design



"Money, because everything
costs money: to travel, to get
an education, to get a car."

Ashley Fickers

Third Year – Graphic Design



"They are not limited. You
shouldn't put limitations on
your dreams."

Jack Curley

Second Year – Fine Arts



"Nothing; you can do whatever
you want, you just have to
have the nuts."

Nick Brandreth

Second Year – Photo Journalism



RIT's Pinckney Templeton (middle) and Emily Iannello (far left) fight for the ball against Cazenovia College's two other players. RIT Women's Lacrosse team won their last home game by 15-3 on April 26, 2006. Young Jang/REPORTER Magazine

SPORTSdesk

by José Plaza

Men's Crew

April 24: The Men's Crew team returned to action against WPI and Tufts University. During the competition, they won two races, both the Novice 8 squad and the Varsity 4 team picked up wins.

Women's Crew

April 24: The Women's Crew team competed versus WPI, William Smith, Tufts, and RPI. Here, their best finish came from their Varsity 4 team, earning a second place finish in their race.

Baseball

April 26: The Tigers earned a split versus SUNY Brockport in doubleheader action. In their first game, the Tigers were very effective on offense, producing 12 runs on 17 hits. They won that game 12-8. In the second game, they suffered a close loss, 3-2.

Record through 4/26/06: 14-13, 7-5 Empire 8

Men's Lacrosse

April 22: In their final regular season game, the Tigers put an exclamation point on their regular season. Not only did they defeat Hartwick by a score of 22-5, but David Thering became RIT's all-time leading scorer, placing 281 points for his career mark. He will be able to expand on that as RIT heads in the Empire 8 Championships.

April 28: In their semifinal match versus Nazareth College, RIT came out to prove they were the team to beat. RIT (#2), came out firing, and after breaking a long 7-7 tie they finally surpassed Naz with an 18-13 winning performance that earns them a trip to the finals versus #1 seed Ithaca. Good luck Tigers.

Record through 4/28/06: 14-2, 6-1 Empire 8

Men's Tennis

April 22: In day one of the Empire 8 games, RIT overcame Hartwick but lost to Nazareth College, placing them in the run for a third-place finish versus St. John Fisher.

RIT Winners vs. Hartwick

Doubles

Han Chong/Nathaniel Benz (8-3)

Alberto Lopez Samper/Chris Meunch (8-6)

Singles

Han Chong (6-1, 6-4)

Justin Eastman (6-1, 6-2)

Nathaniel Benz (6-2, 6-0)

Alberto Lopez Samper (6-4)

Chris Meunch (6-0, 3-1)

RIT Winners vs. Nazareth

Doubles

Jose Guzman/Justin Eastman (8-5)

Alberto Lopez Samper/Chris Meunch (8-6)

April 23: In their third-place match versus St. John Fisher, the Tigers fell a game short of victory, losing 3-4 and earning fourth place.

RIT Winners

Doubles

Han Chong/Nathaniel Benz (8-6)

Singles

Jose Guzman (2-6, 6-4, 7-6 (7-4)

Han Chong (6-2, 6-3)

Alberto Lopez Samper (3-6, 6-1, 6-1)

Season Record: 5-8

Men's Track and Field

April 24: The Tigers had good performances at the Nazareth Invitational, winning some events during the competition.

RIT Winners

1,500 Meter – Jared Burdick (3:59.77)

5,000 Meter Run – Andrew Varble (15:48.30)

10,000 Meter Run – Max Ferguson (33:26.05)

400-Meter Hurdles – Matthew Joseph (0:59.52)

Women's Lacrosse

April 23: St. John Fisher visited RIT for this match. Despite a good showing from RIT, including six goals from Pinckney Templeton, RIT lost 7-14.

April 26: Cazenovia College became victim to the Lady Tiger's good offensive strike. RIT won the game 15-3, and at the same time Pinckney Templeton became RIT's all-time leading scorer with 135 points and 116 career goals. Kudos to Pinckney.

Record through 4/26/06: 2-10

Softball

April 21: Hartwick College was RIT Empire 8 season finale opponent, whom they split their doubleheader with. The first game was a 5-2 loss, and the second game was a 3-2 redemption game in favor of the Lady Tigers.

April 24: RPI visited RIT for the doubleheader. The Lady Tigers found themselves in a slump they could not get out of, and lost both of their games, 0-5 and 0-8.

April 25: Keuka College took one of the games from RIT, winning 4-3. In game two, Heidi Schille produced two of RIT's three runs in their 3-1 win to earn the split for the day.

April 28: SUNY Brockport handed the Lady Tigers two more losses, game one by the score of 5-3, and in game two, the Lady Tigers' batting lineup was kept to no runs in a 0-9 shutout loss.

Record through 4/25/06: 16-22

Women's Track and Field

April 24: The Lady Tigers had good showings at the Nazareth Outdoor Invitational.

RIT Winners

10,000 Meter Run – Sara Pancoast (39:59.50)

100 Meter Hurdles – LaKeisha Perez (16.00)

THREE STARS

by Chad Carbone

Michael Herb

Sport: Men's Track and Field

Event: Pole Vault

Year: Senior

Major: Criminal Justice

Hometown: Malden-on-Hudson, NY

Mike Herb could easily jump through your second story window and kick your roommate in the face, because he holds the RIT school record for the pole vault (both indoor and outdoor) with a vault of 15'3". He set the record this year at a meet down the street (yay internal rhyme!) at the University of Rochester and has a chance to qualify for the NCAA's. Head coach David Warth pointed out the most intriguing aspect of Mike's achievement, "It was a very bad day weather-wise. We have not had a single day this year that was conducive to pole-vaulting and he has been vaulting very [well]. That's encouraging to us because if we got a day that was decent, [who] knows what he's capable of doing." Maybe a third story window?

Mike has done well on an individual basis, but he also is a key component as a teacher. He has proven himself to be a great teacher of the event. "Right now we have an athlete who is training for a decathlon and learning to vault and it's really Mike that's been teaching him. Our vault coach is there to help, but Mike is very good at it," said Coach Warth.

Once he brushes off the glass from his track shorts, he is a very committed student who was able to maintain a straight 4.0 GPA and will be graduating after only three years here at RIT. "To me, he's the quintessential student-athlete, he's exactly what you want to portray to the world," said Coach Warth. "He is my recruiting example. I say, 'he is the kind of athlete we are looking for.'"

Pinckney Templeton

Sport: Women's Lacrosse

Position: Attack

Year: Senior

Major: Graphic Design

Hometown: Gulf Stream, FL

Pinckney is an integral part of the Women's Lacrosse team as she "helps teach other players as well as push them to their limits," said coach Manley. "She is a natural leader which has come in handy..." Yea, handy like a fox. Pinckney's leadership abilities and her tenacity have been the reason she has held the reins of captain for the past three years. Coach Manley stated, "She always fights hard and never quits. She is a very dependable player."

"This year [Pinckney] has really stepped up. She has continued to improve her stick skills but there is a maturity about her this year that has really shown through. In the three years that I have coached her I believe this has been Pinck's best year on the field," said coach Manley. Her statistics prove it. So far this year, she has accumulated 46 points, including 41 goals. However, do not think this year is a fluke. Against Cazenovia, she became RIT's all time scoring leader with an impressive 135 points, 119 of which are goals.

She has a 3.9 GPA and a double minor in art history and Italian language/culture to boot.

Nate Deering

Sport: Men's Crew

Seat Number: Bow Tair

Year: Senior

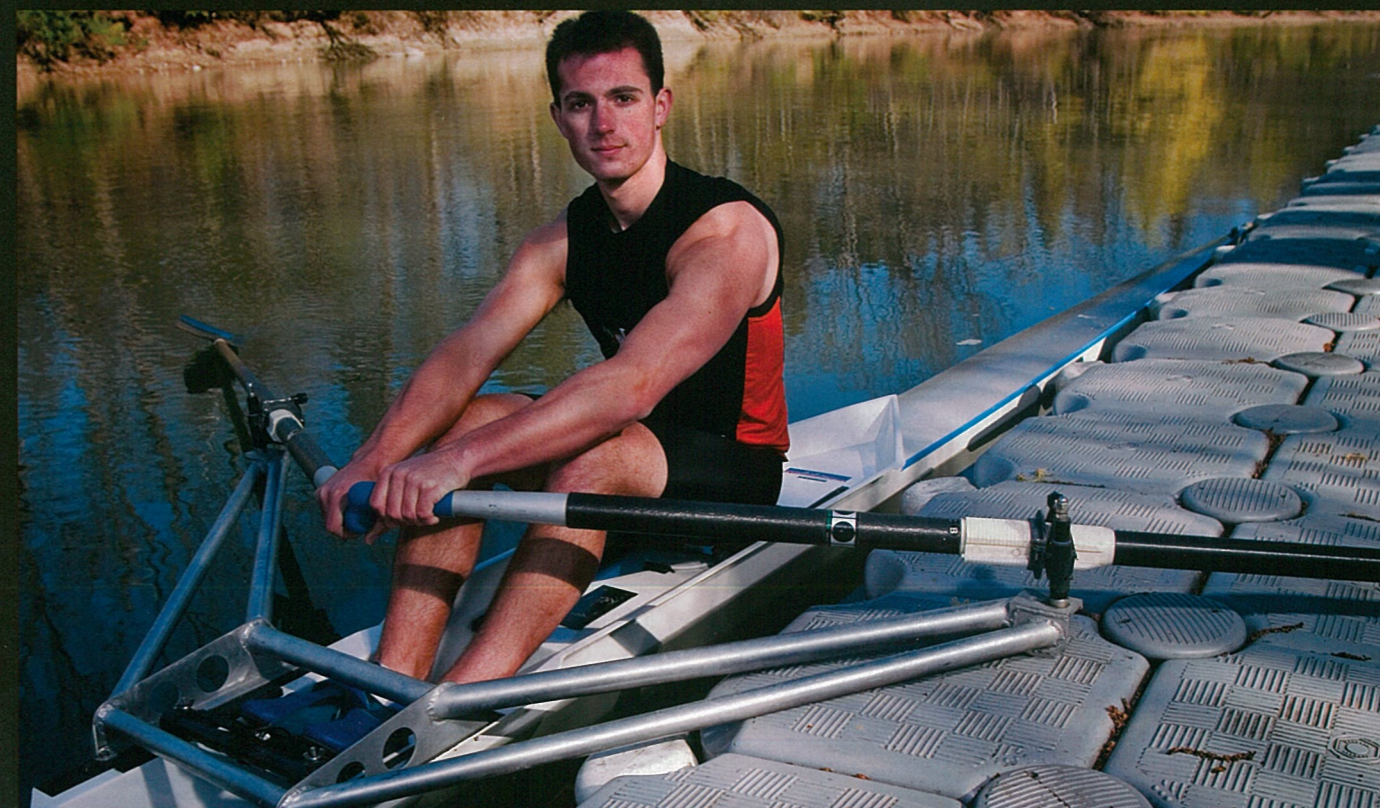
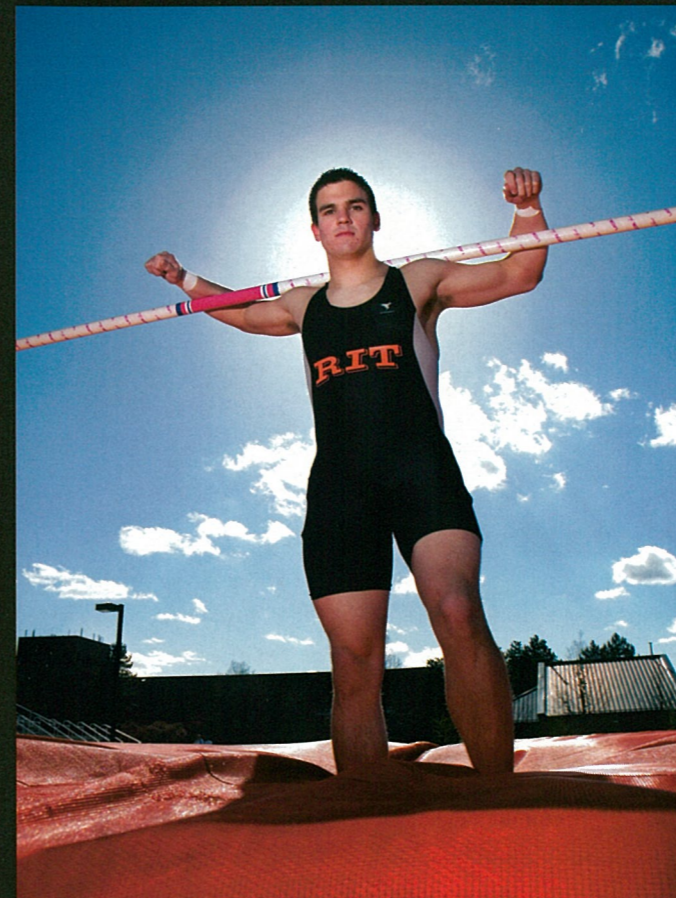
Major: Biology

Hometown: Sidney, ME

"Nate is the kind of athlete that works harder than hard, always races to win and puts team first. These are the kinds of athletes we want as a part of our program," said head coach Jim Bodenstedt. This being his fourth and final year as an oarsman, Nate is a seasoned veteran on the Men's crew team. He has spent most of his career rowing at the bow because "he is not big in stature but he is very strong. He's a good bowman because he has good technique," according to Bodenstedt.

You may be wondering how a member of the crew team could be singled out as a star or an outstanding player. I felt the same way until I talked to Coach Bodenstedt, "I think there are different kinds of stars. There are the stars that get a lot of kudos and public acknowledgement, and then there are the quieter athletes; the stars day in and day out. Nate is one of those stars. He shines bright in our world but maybe not in the public world."

Much like Michael Herb, Nate's shimmer stems from his report card as he has achieved a straight 4.0 GPA. Coach Bodenstedt states, "to be able to do that with the time commitment and physical pressures of being an athlete, I think, is a great shining moment for Nate."



Student

Problem Resolution Office

RIT Student Ombudsperson

Got Problems?

...we're here to help

585.475.7200

ombask@rit.edu

www.rit.edu/~022www

RIT Gay Alliance's Annual

DRAG SHOW

Friday, May 12th
Clark Gym

- Doors open at 7:30
- Show from 8-11pm

Tickets sold at door for

- Students : \$5
- Faculty & Staff: \$7
- Public: \$8

Information on reduced price presale tickets can be found at

ritga.rit.edu

After party in
CLARK Gym
from 11pm to 1 am,
FREE ADMISSION

RENT A HOUSE

33 Ballantyne Rd.

5 bdrm, 2 full baths, liv rm, din. rm, kit.
rear deck onto large back yard, offstreet parking,
nice house in quiet neighborhood.
avail 9/1, \$1750 per month

9 Charles Ave.

4 bdrm, 1 bath, liv rm, large modern kitchen,
nice backyard, wired for internet
off street parking, quiet neighborhood,
avail 9/1, \$1400 per month

Interested?

Contact:

Jim or Beth Hills

315-214-4397 email - jhill5@twcny.rr.com

or

Mark or Joann Hills

585-436-9447 email - mphills5@hotmail.com

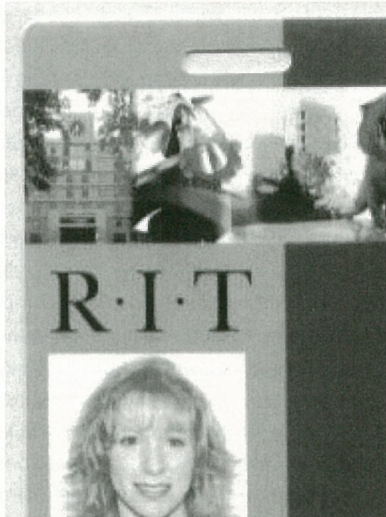


ritGA

ID Replacement Project News

Conversion Week Takes Place May 28 - June 4

Are You Ready?



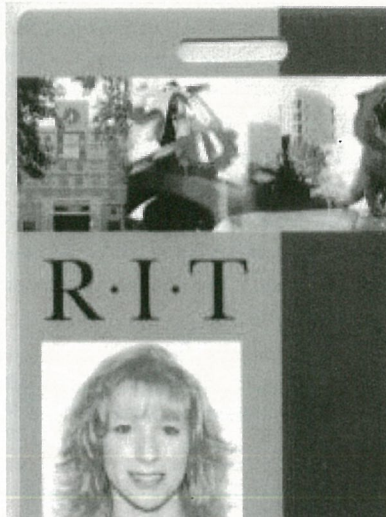
The goal of the ID Replacement Project is to remove the need for Social Security Numbers in all university transactions that do not absolutely require them. This includes registering for courses, getting an RIT computer account, paying a bill, and many other transactions. It means changing all campus systems and will involve distributing new RIT ID Cards.

The Registrars Office will make new cards available for all members of RIT. Their office will be open for extended hours in May to be sure people can pick up their new ID cards conveniently. Hold onto **both old and new** cards as the system transitions expected in May will not all take place at once.

Schedule for Picking Up New RIT ID Cards

Student ID Card Pick Up

- Students who will be on campus for Summer Quarter classes and work over can pick up their ID cards starting **May 8** from the Registrars Office
- Students who return early to campus for Orientation responsibilities and preparation of residence halls, can pick up their ID cards at the Registrars Office starting **August 1**.
- Residence hall students returning in the **fall** will have their cards through the Housing Office upon arrival during Move-In.
- Off campus, returning students can pick up their new cards at the Registrars Office during the first week of classes.



Faculty/Staff ID Card Pick Up

Starting **May 1**, faculty and staff can pick up their new ID Cards at the Registrars Office. The cards will be pre-printed in April using current photos. Those with ID cards older than 2000, must have new photos taken as the database of current photos holds only those taken from 2000 to the present.



RITRINGS

585.475.5633

compiled by Ryan Metzler

*It's RIT Rings—Holiday Edition—for the 5th of May! [Game show music].
Cinco de Mayo! All calls subject to editing and truncation. Not all calls will
be run. Reporter reserves the right to publish all calls in any format and
make fun of you.*

Monday 8:18 a.m.

I'd like to report a Walrus on a Vespa terrorizing people in Building 28.
If you could get back to me that'd be great.

Tuesday 5:25 p.m.

It's [explicitly] sad when the best thing to read in your piece of [excretory]
magazine is the Axe article on the back cover. Fire everybody. Hire some
new people. I don't know what you need to do, but you guys really suck.
I'm dropping out of RIT because the magazine sucks so bad.

Friday 1:00 a.m.

[Someone called in making fun of someone else's Big Dog t-shirt in
Philosophy class. Good job. I couldn't understand you. Go to reporter^{mag}.
com and subscribe to the weekly Rings podcast if you'd like to try to
decipher what he's saying through his heavy breathing into the cell
phone].

Thursday 9:54 a.m.

Yo, Blunt Crew wants to wish everyone a happy 4/20 and hope everyone's
really, really, really, high.

Thursday 8:21 p.m.

You [word used out of anger]! You got acid on me. It's burning!... I'm
gonna bash your brains in. [To someone else:] You shut the f— up, I'm
going to kill you too! [The someone else:] But I like it in my mouth...

Thursday 8:23 a.m.

This is The Poolmaster keeping you updated...Everyone's enjoying their
4/20, including that beautiful couple with the guy with the really long hair,
who are doing it over by the Vortex. Man, does that bubble bench make
for an exciting time.

Saturday 12:57 p.m.

I didn't realize *Reporter* magazine was *White Guy Perspective Weekly*.
Your coverage of the Basant stage show was complete[ly inadequate].
You misspelled names; you [oopsied!] the heritage of the holiday to
begin with and... I think you're s—.

Sunday 1:06 a.m.

Hi. I am totally fornicating with like eight fornicating people right now
and... I don't know why people are fornicating complaining about the
fornicating ratio around here. I'm fornicating everyone. Fornicate that.

Sunday 6:32 p.m.

I'd like the names and addresses of anyone who has ever reported
to Campus Safety for a "Harassing Instant Message," because I will
annihilate their self-esteem to the point they will commit suicide. Please
release this information in the next *Reporter*. Thank you.

Sunday 10:29 p.m.

So I'm sitting here watching *Hogan Knows Best*, like you do, when the
ceiling starts dripping water. So my s—for-brains neighbors up in [UC
apartment number] overflowed their bathtub. They are all in [certain
fraternity]. I'm sick of hearing their stupid frat song while they stand
around and [act performed in a circle]. If you see them around campus
feel free to [act of assault] them for me.

Sunday 11:30 p.m.

...I want a male senator at RIT. I'm just calling again to say this. We have
a women's senator and a gay senator. I want a male senator at RIT right
now. Spread the word.

*End of messages? [Fornicate] no. Go check out the podcast at
reportermag.com. Steve the comedian: Stop calling. •*

FIG LEAFING

by Philipp Batta | illustration by Mike Norton

I'M TYPING THIS NAKED.

If this offends you, read no further.

The nude in art has been a controversial subject matter for centuries. A few weeks ago, Joan B. Stone, Dean of the College of Imaging Arts and Sciences (CIAS), ordered Erin Stine's full male nude photo series taken down from a 7B hall gallery. The images themselves aren't spectacular, bland and blunt with quirky sprinkles, as I would describe them. The idea behind the photos is "nakedness" as a form of comfort in one's own space. But the matter here is censorship in an art school. In a place where art students are required by curriculum to draw from nude figures and where media students learn the tasteful application of the phrase "sex sells;" this place of mature visual culture, we have censorship. Isn't art school a creative community where thinkers and craftsmen challenge themselves and the boundaries of contemporary aesthetics, invent styles, and learn about the world in the process?

But "art school" is a funny term. Art is...a description beyond my word limit, and school is a public academic institution subject to political and economic pressures. It's ironic that there's no better place for creative minds to butt heads and confront creative boundaries than in the school that instructs them to do so.

So this is how it went down.

Day one: Stein's work is put up with the help of Dan Larkin, Assistant Professor in the Photographic Arts.

Day two: It's immediately noticed and brought to the attention of the administration.

Day three: The work is taken down. At that point, Stein scheduled an appointment with Dean Stone. They reached a compromise, but before I tell you about that let's consider some things.

Dean Stone supported the decision to take down the nudes (before seeing them herself) with the typical administrative diplomacy. "For the past several years, I have received messages from parents of CIAS

students who object, on the basis of cultural and/or religious grounds, to the requirement that they draw from a nude figure in the freshman drawing course."

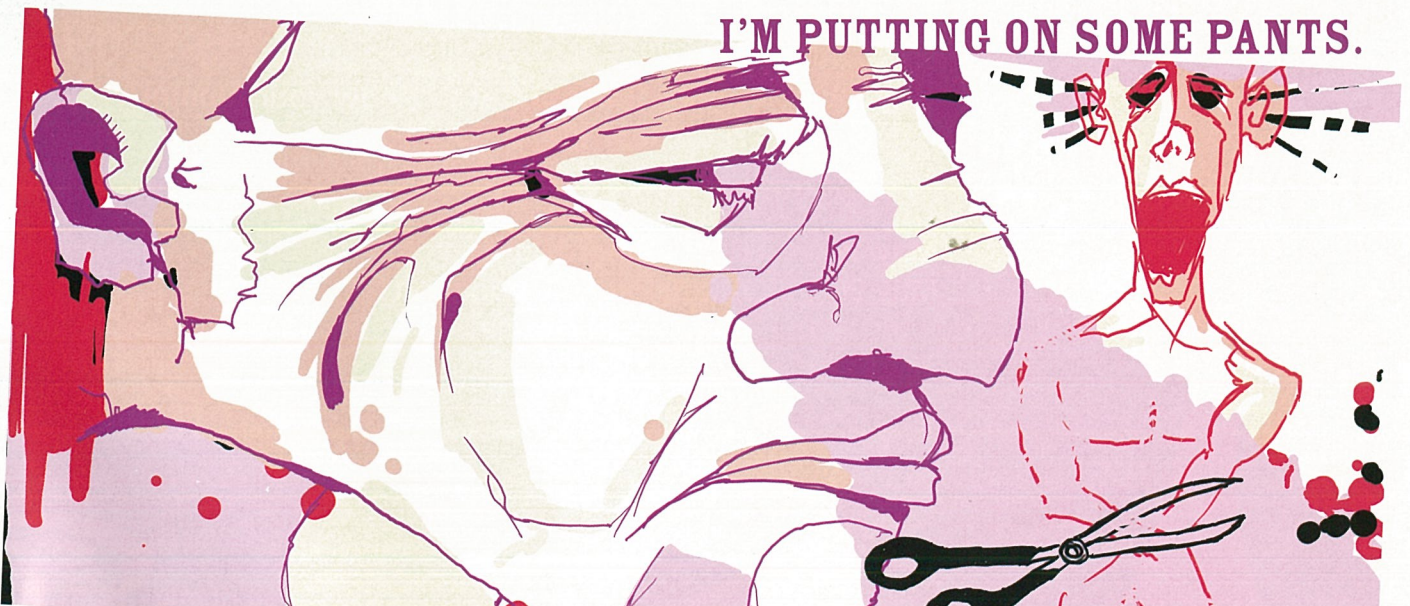
But she represents a much-needed global voice that asks the artist to justify him/herself, thus creating more responsible artists. She is also the voice of a concerned parent. I mean, what would your mother say about paying \$32,000 for your education and finding that you like to spend your free time posing naked?

On the other hand, the mere action of censorship in an artistic community affects everyone. Instructors Andrew Davidhazy, Joe Ziolkowski, and Ken White agree that our environment should be a haven for expression. Students "spoke out" quietly, but one particular observation about the whole situation is very telling of our sensitivity to nudity. There was a series including female nudes in the same gallery space, but no fuss was raised about them. Why are some cultures' children watching cartoons with explicit nudity, while other children watch their mothers and sisters dress all but their eyes before going into public? Where is American culture in the evolution of either appreciation or condemnation of the nude?

Back to the compromise. They decided to display Erin's work using black curtains to cover the series with a warning display allowing viewers to choose if they wanted to look at the images. In Erin's opinion, this puts a greater importance and weight on the images. She is a conservative thinker, for the most part, and has expressed on several occasions that she is annoyed by the outrage of others. She never expected anyone to "take up the crusade."

She inspired me to examine the issue of censorship. A girl in my class has been inspired by the issue to create a statement series on the "double standard" in portrayal of nudity. In her series, she questions why we are more accepting and accustomed to female nudes than male. So perhaps we all walk away, moved to push our barriers.

I'M PUTTING ON SOME PANTS.



COUNTDOWN TO GRADUATION

As we begin to count down the days to graduation, we hope that the entire RIT community will take time to remember the past, enjoy the present, and look to the bright future of our graduates. Congratulations!

- May 6** **Spring Fest Parade**
4pm//N Lot to the Sentinel
come out and watch the parade
- May 12** **Greek Council Get to Know your Alumni**
7pm//the Ritz
bring your business cards &
your networking face
- May 19** **CAB Senior Night**
- May 26** **Academic Convocation**
4pm//Field House