

Skidmore News

17 October 2003

vol 79 number 6

the campus authority

30000000
SECONDS
(100 years) of
SKIDMORE
HISTORY

Calendar of Events for October 2003

| Sunday | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday | Thursday | Friday | Saturday |
|--|--|---|---|--|---|---|
| | | | 01 *11:45am Information Table: Advanced Studies in England *3pm Welcome Back Open House *4pm Afternoon Apse: Jazz in the Library *5pm Kaplan Free Test Drive *7pm Chinese Film Series *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series *7pm Caribbean Awareness Week Discussion *8pm "Myth and Image in the Dance of Isadora Duncan" | 02 *10am U.S. Marines Information Table *11am Beijing Study Abroad Information Table *7pm Lively Lucy's Coffeehouse Open Mic Night *7pm Caribbean Awareness Week Event *8pm Lecture: "Chinese Foreign Relations" *8pm "Myth and Image in the Dance of Isadora Duncan" | 03 *9:30am Waddell & Reed Information Table *1pm Weekly Torah Discussion *3:30pm Faculty Meeting *4pm Caribbean Awareness Week Event *7:15pm Opening Reception for the Studio Art Faculty Exhibit | 04 *11pm Caribbean Awareness Week Party *12pm Baseball vs. Skidmore Alumni |
| 05 *5pm Swingers *8pm Erev Yom Kippur Dinner *8pm (Kol Nidre) Yom Kippur evening service | 06 *10am Yom Kippur services *am Yom Kippur - No Classes *6:30pm Yom Kippur Break Fast | 07 *11am IES Study Abroad Information Table *12pm Discussion Series: "Our Relation to the Natural World" *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series *8:00pm Jacob Perlow Middle East Scholar-in-Residence Lecture | 08 *12pm Breast Cancer Awareness Month Event *4pm New York State Government Internship Information *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series | 09 *11am Conference on Green Building and Environmental Sustainability *9am Sustainable Design Forum *5:30pm Art History Lecture *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series *8pm Lively Lucy's Coffeehouse Performance | 10 *am Oktoberfest Weekend *1pm Weekly Torah Discussion *2pm Sukkah Building and Decorating *3pm Gallery Talk *4pm Field hockey vs. Hamilton *7pm Women's soccer vs. Rensselaer | 11 *2pm Field hockey vs. St. Lawrence *3pm 10th Annual Oktoberfest 5K Run/Walk *5pm Women's soccer vs. Vassar |
| 12 | 13 *am Admission Open House *12pm Breast Cancer Awareness Month Event *4pm Info Session *5:30pm "Organized Society: Friend or Foe?" *7pm Junior Seminar: The Beatles | 14 | 15 *11am University of East Anglia Study Abroad Information Table *11am University of Melbourne Study Abroad Information Table *2pm Book Signing *5pm Videoconference: How to Interview Like You Mean It! *6pm Men's soccer vs. Castleton *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series *8pm "A Soldier's Perspective: On the Front Line in the Iraq War" | 16 *10:30pm Dance Party *6pm Fall Exhibitions Opening Reception *7:30pm "Rowing On Troubled Waters: The 1968 U.S. Rowing Team" *8pm Faculty recital by Joel Brown *8pm <i>Empire Falls</i> Film Series *8pm "Reconstruction of Iraq" | 17 *am Family Weekend *1pm Weekly Torah Discussion *7:30pm Family Weekend Dance Concert *8pm Theater Performance *8:30pm Recital | 18 *11am Men's soccer vs. New Paltz *1pm Family Weekend Dance Concert *12pm Theater Performance *12pm Book Signing *3pm Inauguration of President Philip A. Glotzbach *8pm <i>Sterne Virtuoso</i> Series Performance *8pm Theater Performance |
| 19 *2pm Theater Performance *3pm Concert | 20 *6pm Panel discussion *7pm Junior Seminar: The Beatles | 21 *12pm Discussion Series: "Our Relation to the Natural World" *3:30pm Demonstration and dialogue | 22 *1pm Information Session with Andrew Rubin '90 *5:30pm Dialogue *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series | 23 *12pm Gallery Talk *5:30pm Lecture: "Brushing the Present" in oil painting *8pm Science Fiction Film Forum *8pm Theater Production *8pm Lively Lucy's Coffeehouse Performance | 24 *am Study Day *1pm Weekly Torah Discussion *4pm "Al-Kindi and Nietzsche on the Stoic Art of Banishing Sorrow" *4pm Men's soccer vs. Hamilton *8pm Theater Performance | 25 *am Admission Dance Open House *2pm <i>The Life of Galileo</i> *2pm Family Saturday *2pm Men's soccer vs. Hobart *3:30pm Admissions Dance Open House *8pm <i>The Life of Galileo</i> |
| 26 *2pm Theater Performance *5pm Student Piano Recital | 27 *11am API Study Abroad Information Table *7pm Junior Seminar: The Beatles | 28 *8pm October Honors Forum Symposium | 29 *7pm Japanese and Chinese Film Series | 30 *6pm 2003 Rosanne Brody Raab Visiting Artist Lecture | 31 *1pm Weekly Torah Discussion *3pm Skidmore Microscopy Imaging Center Open House | |

Corrections

In last week's cover story, the Skidmore News should have specified BMG as a major music label, rather than BMI, and Club Caroline rather than Caffe Lena.

Publication Information

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Editorials represent opinions expressed by members of the Editorial Board, and reflect the majority view of the board. Opinions expressed in individual columns, advertising, personals, and features are those of the author, not of the newspaper.

We will make every effort to ensure accuracy in advertisements and columns, but will not be held responsible for errors.

General meetings are Mondays at 9 p.m. in the newsroom, on the second floor of Case Center.

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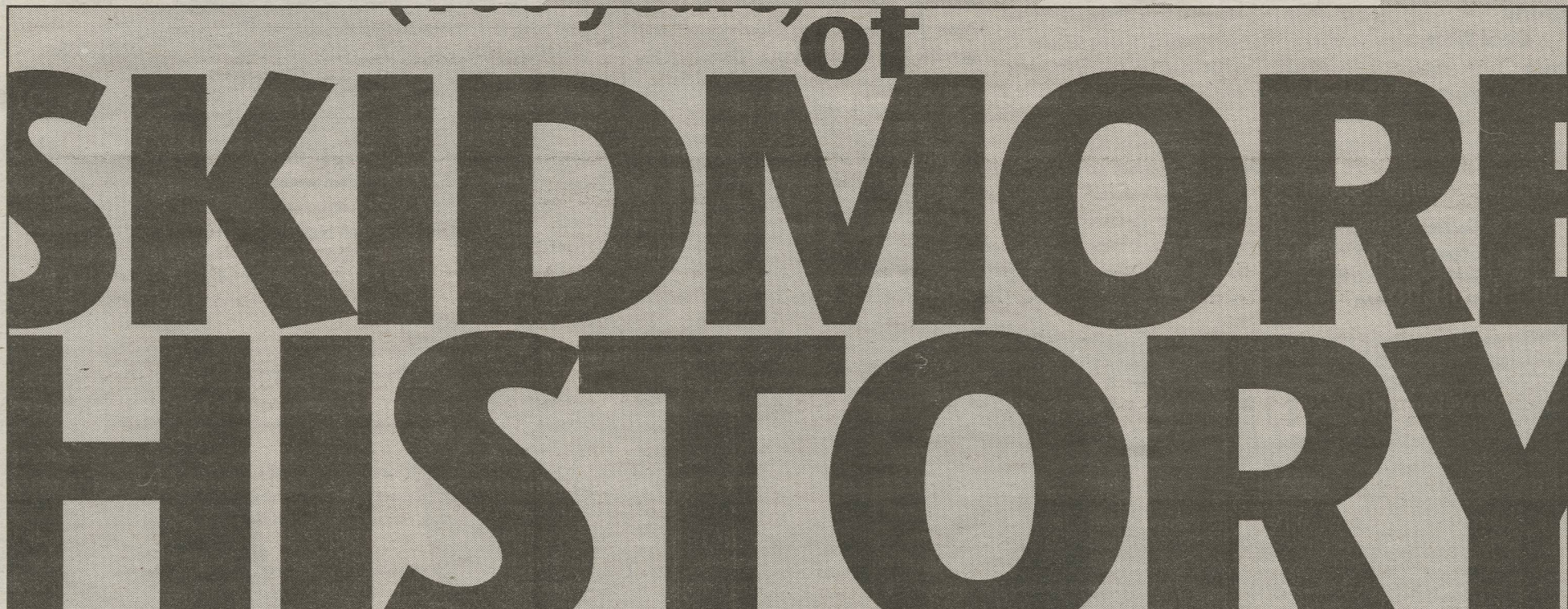
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Skidmore's Seventh

On Saturday, October 18, Phillip A. Glotzbach will officially become Skidmore's seventh president. He has a big job ahead of him. The grand schemes laid out in President Emeritus Jamiene S. Studley's Strategic Plan seem at odds with current financial shortfalls, and the college is in need of guidance and direction.

The *Skidmore News* is pleased to finally have a president for whom the presidency is not merely a job, but a lifestyle. Glotzbach in his short time here has shown himself an energetic leader, a charismatic speaker, and an educated academic. It seems that the student body has seen more of President Glotzbach in six weeks than it saw of Studley in four years.

We feel it is important that the president be a known presence on campus, not just a talking head kept for convocations, faculty meetings, and commencements. The *Skidmore News* therefore looks to Glotzbach to breathe new life into the president's office, to make it a viable source of wisdom and guidance for students, faculty, and staff.

Already, Glotzbach has shown himself to be a president of action and responsibility. When the decision to discontinue the men's ice hockey program came to his desk, Glotzbach did what he felt best for the college in these tough financial times. What's more,

he stood by that decision, and took full responsibility for a controversial plan of action that most certainly predated his presidency. In his first months in office, Glotzbach has proven himself a leader.

The *Skidmore News* looks forward to Glotzbach's presidency, and urges him to throw out Studley's Strategic Plan for Skidmore. We hope he will draft his own vision for the college, in conjunction with that of faculty and students, and unveil it by the end of the next academic year. A new president with such connection to the ideals of the liberal arts education surely cannot be bound to an unrealistic plan cast two years ago under the most ideal of circumstances.

Most of all, the *Skidmore News* wishes to congratulate President Glotzbach and wish him well on this, his inauguration weekend.

-THE SKIDMORE NEWS EDITORIAL BOARD

High-Profile Sustainability Conference Comes to Skidmore

by Michelle Kim
STAFF WRITER

On Thursday, October 9, Skidmore held its annual Conference on Green Building and Environmental Sustainability, concluding with a panel discussion built upon earlier conversations from the day.

With the head of JMZ Architects Robert Joy acting as moderator, the panel exchanged ideas about ways to involve the Skidmore community with environmental sustainability on campus and in the Saratoga community.

The discussion began with a general consensus that Skidmore students have concerns about environmental issues on campus. Sue Van Hook, senior teaching associate and member of the Campus

Environmental Committee, affirmed that a sense of an ethical responsibility to be "green" has emerged within the Skidmore community. Institutions such as the New York State Energy Research and Development Authority (NYSERDA) also highly supported the concept of sustainability at Skidmore.

Charlie-Pan Dawson, assistant project manager at NYSERDA, highlighted the financial accessibility of small colleges for sustainability projects. The issue of environmental sustainability also extends to the surrounding community, as Geoffrey Bornemann, Saratoga Springs City Planner, pointed out: "As Saratoga Springs encourages new development to occur... we want Skidmore to be more part of the community."

One issue that emerged during the discussion was that of business-oriented thinking meshing with environmental goals at Skidmore. The panel agreed that incorporating environmental sustainability into a medium-sized business like Skidmore ultimately pays for itself and then some.

Karl Broekhuizen, vice president for business affairs at Skidmore, emphasized the payback on investments made in sustainability-conscious projects. He offered as an example the College's decision to change all light bulbs on campus several years ago. The investment was steep at \$1.4 million, but the project paid for itself within four years and saved the College 25% in energy costs.

He admitted that the issue becomes "dicier" when the payback period extends as far as fifteen to twenty years. Van Hook asserted that the ethical mandate could be translated to dollars and cents: "The businesses that are doing best on Wall Street are those with green technology," she said.

The panel reached the conclusion that profits can be made by using environmentally sound material. The vital issue is educating the College trustees about sustainability

and being able to "think creatively" when it comes to placing equal priority on profit and environmental concerns.

A second important issue that stemmed from the discussion was communication within the Skidmore community. An audience member emphasized the fact that miscommunication within the College often led to stalling and gridlock.

If the students, faculty, and administration were all on board with the idea of increasing sustainability at Skidmore, Van Hook noted. The idea would still go nowhere if these separate branches weren't communicating with each other. "An impression of a non-green campus leads to apathy," she said. The higher the level of communication, the lower the frustration and conflict.

Van Hook added that it would be fairly easy to pursue green building, but the challenge lies in expressing its necessity to the rest of the school.


In one attempt to improve communication among the students, the Environmental Action Club (EAC) has sponsored monthly themes to promote awareness. Last month's theme was recycling (which may explain the recyclable trash that sat in

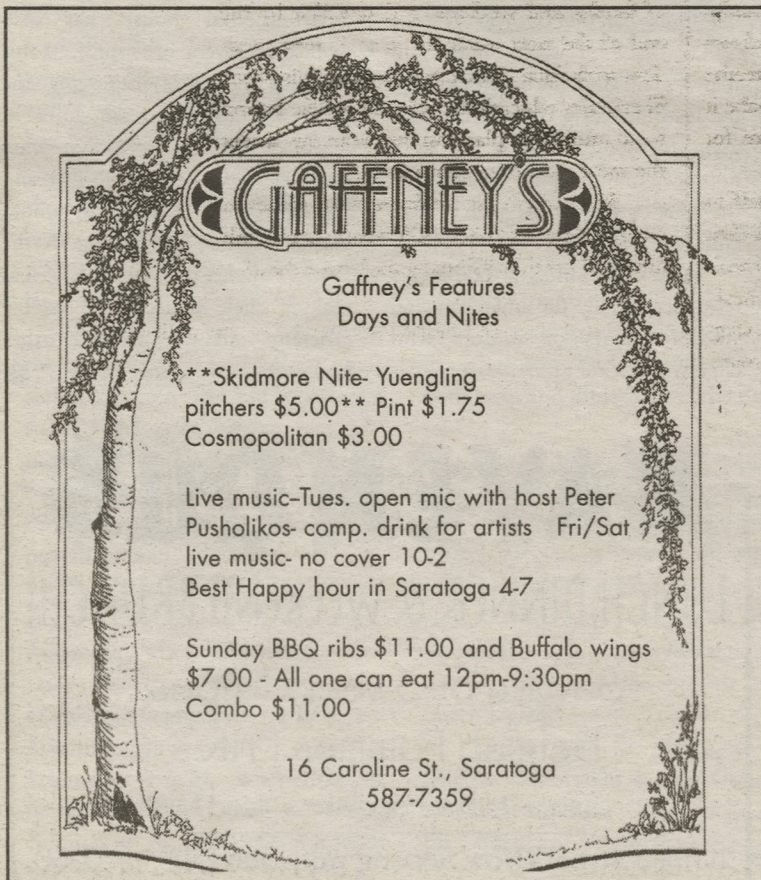
Case Center for awhile). This month's theme is water conservation.

In response to the question "Where does Skidmore go first?" Christina Oliva '04, chair of the EAC, said that while there are things that can constantly be improved, there are some critical first steps. Some of these include composting in the dining hall, incorporating better eco-technology, increasing dialogue between students and Facility Services, selling health-conscious products in Skidmore stores, and fostering stewardship of the North Woods.

Oliva and Van Hook asserted that the most important issue was the challenge and motivation of students to take action. Students are generally aware of surface environmental issues at Skidmore, and do profess some concern for them, but do not take positive action.

Ultimately everyone within the Skidmore community must realize that their future environment is at risk, and only sustainability-oriented motivation and action will put the College in an environmentally safe position.

To learn more about environmental awareness on the college campus, visit wings.buffalo.edu/ubgreen. 



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**Letters to the
Editor**

email them to skidnews@skidmore.edu

Coming Out Is In

by Jocelyn Polen
A&E EDITOR

The Center for Safer Sexual Relations sponsored a "Coming Out" panel discussion in Wiecking Hall last Wednesday evening to discuss issues concerning sexuality outside of the heterosexual realm.

All of the panelists, with one exception, were students who did not identify with heterosexuality. They sat facing the audience, who were sitting in a ring of chairs, told their coming out stories, and answered audience members' questions.

The first panelist to speak, a gay male, said that the hardest part of his coming out was not telling his parents or his friends, but telling the Catholic Church. He was brought up a Catholic, attended Catholic school, and was very confused because technically, by being homosexual, he was breaking the rules of the Church.

"My best friend's mother basically equated homosexuality with murder," he said. However, after speaking with his religion teacher, who accepted his feelings wholeheartedly, he realized that "God is love" and love knows no sexual parameters.

Just the act of coming out, in general, was recognized as an issue.



Thinking Outside the Closet.
photo by Chris Ware

To emphasize this, the only heterosexual member of the panel told a story about how she had to tell her parents she "had a boyfriend" and "was straight." This satirical representation brought up another point: the labeling of one's sexuality.

The idea of labeling sexuality was another significant topic that was discussed. One panelist labeled herself a "non-lesbian dyke" as opposed to a lesbian, which is what people would normally label her. Though she said she "did not feel connected with any label," she settled on that because she felt as though she fit all of the qualities of a "dyke." Because she was attracted to both men and women, she used the term "non-lesbian." She also brought up the point

that labeling was just a convenient way to categorize others.

Also discussed was that rather than trying to make up a label for any sort of sexual feelings a person has-being lesbian but liking male sex or mostly gay but liking transgender women-the term "queer" is applied. That term, often misunderstood, has become a way to be all-inclusive to the non-heterosexual community.

After the event ended, Coordinator of the Center for Safer Sexual Relations, Noelle Roop, made an announcement that "Living Truth," the coming out support group, meets every Tuesday at 8:30 p.m. in the Wagner Room, which is on the first floor of Tower next to the Health Educator's Office.

Environmental House Composting

by Sarah Soltau
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The environmental theme house at Skidmore has recently continued work on a composting program in Scribner Village. The house has provided each of the Scribner Village houses with a compost bucket. Members from the Environmental Action Committee and Natural Food Co-op house will assist the environmental house in emptying the buckets each week.

The goal of the project, according to Sarah States of the environmental house, is to increase awareness of composting and decrease some of Scribner's waste products. "Composting decreases the amount of trash and can create great mulch for gardens. For a small household, the process is very easy and requires little time and effort, and [environmental house residents] like to think that some people may eventually compost in their own homes."

Currently the theme house has no plans to extend the program to the dining hall due to a lack of space for all the food waste. States said that "several students have examined the feasibility of a composting program for food services, but as a house we unfortunately do not have the time or money for such a large endeavor."

The environmental house is a residence usually for environmental studies majors or minors who choose to create awareness of envi-



Composting: in style this fall.
photo by Chris Ware

ronmental issues on campus. The environmental house has also worked on several other projects this semester including improving the signs around the trash huts in Scribner Village to demonstrate more clearly what people can and cannot recycle. The house would like to increase advertising of the farmer's market in Saratoga as well as making their house more energy efficient and encouraging other houses to do the same.

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Zamir Gives Last Lecture at Skidmore

by Anushka Hosain
COPY EDITOR

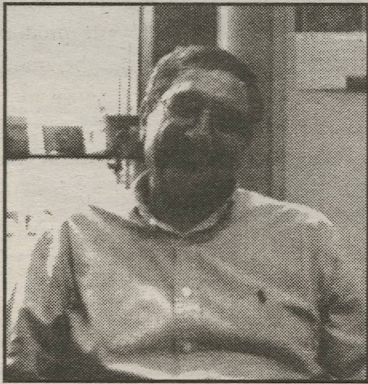
Meir Zamir, Jacob Perlow Middle East Scholar-in-Residence, gave the third and final lecture of his residency at Skidmore on Tuesday, October 7. Professor Zamir, who is working on a history of Lebanon under the French Mandate, spoke about the history and formation of Lebanon in a lecture entitled "Territorial Extension and National Homogeneity: The Case of Lebanon."

The territory that constitutes present-day Syria and Lebanon was, at the beginning of the 20th century, under the mandate of France. Lebanon, Zamir explained, was a result of the nationalist yearnings of the Maronite Christians. The group felt marginalized and appealed to the French—who shared with them their Catholic faith—for help in the creation of a Lebanese state. French officials held out for a smaller Lebanon, but eventually gave in to Maronite pressure to create a greater Lebanon that annexed surrounding Muslim lands, making the Maronite Christians a minority in their homeland.

Zamir stressed a common theme in the Arab world of the interaction between the old traditional social structure of religion, sect, ethnicity, and kinship, and the newly emerging nationalism and loyalty to the state. The old social structure penetrates and dominates the state, he said, and the "old (ethnic, religious) identities win out over new (economic, class) identities," especially in the case of war. The presence of Palestine "radicalized the Lebanese Muslim community," leading Lebanon through a "period of increased sectarian tension," which culminated in the 1982 war with

Israel, which Zamir called a "march of follies."

After speaking for half an hour, Zamir turned the floor over to the audience, whose questions dealt with current conflicts in the Middle East such as the issue of Turkish troops in Iraq and Israel's attack on Syrian territory. Syria is not unfamiliar with switching alliances and playing both



Scholar-in-Residence Meir Zamir
File Photo

sides of the game, Zamir said, adding that Syrians "play it far better than anyone on the outside." He explains, however, that the Syrian leadership is "Totally frightened. On the one hand, there is Israel and America, on the other, Iraq. They are squeezed on both sides and diplomacy is the only tool."

He also emphasized the importance of going back to history for understanding today's conflicts. "Some Americans don't look back into the history of a particular region," he said. "People in the Middle East take history very seriously—the past and the present are intermingled."

Zamir, who is professor of Middle East studies at Ben Gurion University in Israel, has completed his residency at Skidmore.

Campus Cards Off-Balance

by Josh Kron
STAFF WRITER

For three days early last week, there were widespread reports of dramatic changes in the balances of student accounts on campus. For instance, after purchasing something in the Spa, a student's declining balance may have read \$1500, where, in reality, the student had \$40.

Although many were experiencing the same problem, according to Joseph Sims, applications manager for the Skidmore Card Office, only three students officially reported on the mishaps.

When asked about the source of the mistakes, Sims said that the problem was due to a bug in the system that Skidmore uses, CSgold, which was upgraded in May to

incorporate a new technique called balance summing. There are many different "buckets" of the declining balance, including meal points, the \$75 food service, and the general balance.

Balance summing is a method used by the new system to allow students to see the total balance in their account, not just the first bucket that can be recognized. For example, when buying something at the Spa, the card will take money out of the \$75 food service bucket and then read its individual declining balance. The new system, however, puts all the balances together.

Sims said that when the system was upgraded, the staff went to every point in the school where the card

could be used and they checked to see if the balance summing was working properly. Nothing seemed to be wrong. Sims then attributed the problem to an unforeseen bug, saying that as soon as the three reports of problems came in, the balance summing was turned off.

Sims reassured the student body that there are no mistakes or mishaps with their actual balance, only in the reporting of the balance, and that the database is backed up constantly and routinely. He asks that if there are any problems that people have with their card they should contact him at jsims@skidmore.edu, 518-580-5825.

Hot Water Leak Leaves Students Cold

by Emily Gerra
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

For students who stayed on campus during the Yom Kippur weekend two weeks ago, there was no hot water. Instead, they were forced to take cold showers due to a main water leak in the South Quad between Penfield and Kimball.

The leak began around Sept. 17 but was not noticeable until the weekend of Oct. 4. At that point, a pipe in the high temperature water boiler, which provides heat and hot water for 85 to 90 percent of the campus buildings, excluding Scribner Village, the athletic complex, and the Greenburg Daycare Center, started to leak heavily.

The main high temperature water boilers are connected to a system of 40-year old steel piping. Due to a failure in the insulation of the piping in South Quad, ground water corroded the outside of the pipe and caused the leak. The ensuing water

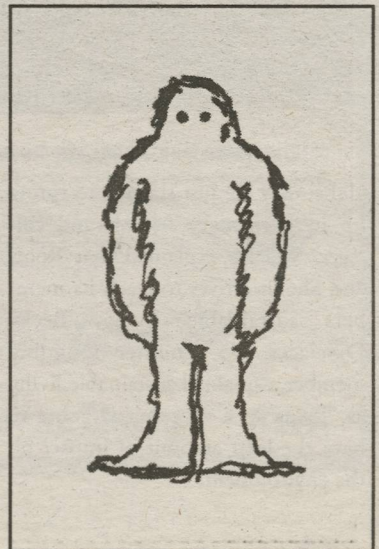
was unable to surface to ground level because of a thick layer of ledge rock.

The leak was discovered on Oct. 4 at 8 a.m. and took approximately eight hours to be fixed. A contractor was hired immediately to detect the exact area of the leak. Using infrared cameras and an ultra sound device, the contractor was able to listen for the leak. The contractor had to dig up 25 to 30 feet of piping, while only 2 feet of the actual piping was leaking.

To fix the pipe, workers welded a new section of pipe to attach to the piping system. The approximate cost for the repairs was \$10,000, not taking into account the massive amount of water and energy that was lost. The main boilers made up about 2500 gallons of water a day for the loss of water. The water itself is not expensive, but becomes so because Saratoga uses fresh water that must be heated to 230 degrees, using a

large amount of energy. In addition, the fresh water must be treated.

Water leaks to this extent are not typical, according the Residential Buildings Trades Supervisor, Daniel Rodecker. It has been four years since the last pipe leak.



Roots and Shoots Springs Up at Skidmore

by Deb Kamin
MANAGING EDITOR

A new umbrella organization has formed at Skidmore College by the name of Roots and Shoots. Branching out over EAC, the Skidmore Progressives (formerly the Skidmore Greens), Amnesty International, and the Animal Rights Club, Roots and Shoots is an international organization with groups on every continent.

Founded by Jane Goodall, one of the world's best-known animal researchers, the Skidmore chapter was started by five students in Environmental Sociology 223 as part of the fourth credit hour requirement.

Adam Wallace '06 is one of those students. Jane Goodall is a friend of his aunt and uncle's, and after speaking to her at an environmental conference last April, he was introduced to the organization and decided to bring it back to Saratoga. Now the club has evolved into something much bigger.

"[Roots and Shoots] is a program to inspire and educate youth to act on environmental and social problems," Wallace said. Though chapters currently exist all across the



Jane Goodall shows some love.
photo provided by www.JaneGoodall.com

Wallace identified one goal of the Skidmore chapter as bringing awareness of sustainable living into the local Saratoga schools. Beyond recycling and turning off lights, Roots and Shoots has a very practical goal. "It's about the actual application of those ideas into your life," Wallace said.

Aside from taking information from the college level and sharing it

ability, broadcast to over 150 schools across the country, was seen.

"A lot of things are happening at Skidmore that [students] don't even know about," DiSciacca said. "These are very good things, things that we'd be very happy about." Still, the Sustainability Conference was not enough. "We need a dialogue between faculty, trustees, and students. I think Roots and Shoots will help open a dialogue between everyone, which will only be beneficial."

For now, the Skidmore chapter of Roots and Shoots has many plans. Their first goal is to get the collaboration of the four clubs they have formed an umbrella over, as well as the Environmental Studies faculty. A big weekend uniting all the clubs, with booths and events, is being talked about. "This has definitely gone beyond a class project," Wallace said. "And I started working on this before I knew about the assignment."

Wallace said that after the club is running smoothly, "we're definitely going to try to get Jane Goodall here...I've been in contact with her, and I think she'd be really excited to come here."

CC I think Roots and Shoots will help open a dialogue between faculty, trustees, and students, which will only be beneficial.

-Becky DiSciacca '05

globe, they are just starting to spring up in elementary schools and colleges. Wallace explained that Roots and Shoots strives to teach its members sustainable living. Becky DiSciacca '05, another founding member, explained sustainable living as "living in a way that is going to have the least amount of impact on the environment."

with children in the Saratoga area, DiSciacca also sees the importance of information flowing from the Skidmore administration down to the students. She cited the Sustainability Conference on October 9 at the Tang as an example of a truly positive gathering between students, administrators, and educators from outside the school. At the conference, a live telecast on sustain-

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Experts Hold Panel to Discuss Saratoga's Water Shortage

by Joanna Fax
NEWS EDITOR

Despite the posters around campus, most students do not know that Saratoga Springs is experiencing a water shortage. The city's current water source, Loughberry Lake, can no longer provide Saratoga with the water it needs.

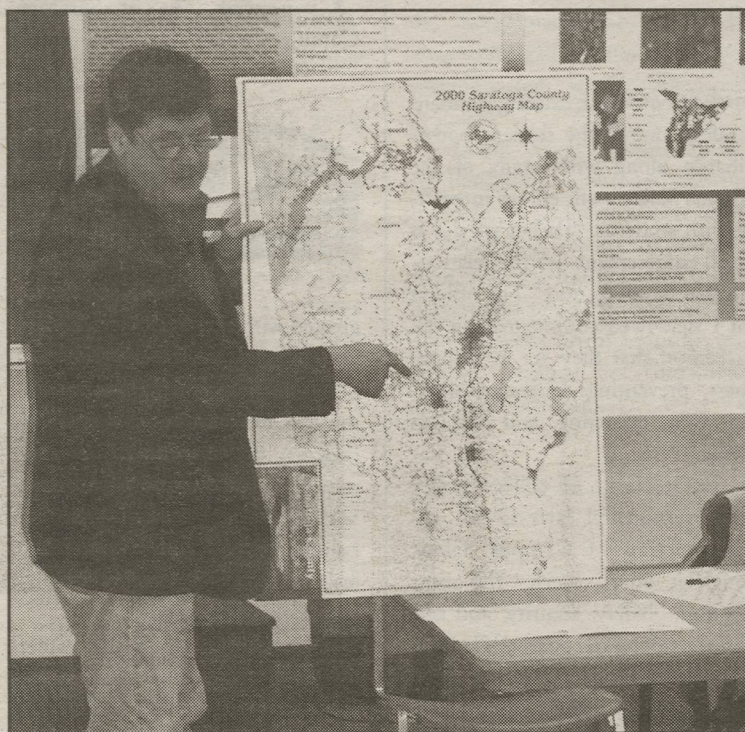
Last Monday at a panel discussion on campus, Bill McTygue, director of the Department of Public Works, joined Deputy Mayor Hank Kuczynski and Skidmore senior Robin Wiles-Skeels in presenting the reasons why Saratoga has had such trouble and suggesting possible solutions. The overarching thesis of the presentation was that Saratoga Lake should be the next place that Saratoga goes to for water.

Giving background to the discussion topic, Wiles-Skeels, an environmental science major, presented her summer research project. To explain the water shortage, she mapped out Saratoga Springs' land use including residential, commercial, and undeveloped land.

Wiles-Skeels noticed that the rapid growth and expansion of the city directly leads to less ground water being soaked up by the earth and thus less water that is soaked up by Loughberry Lake. At the same time, Wiles-Skeels explained how "there's a lot more runoff than there used to be," indicating that while there is less water coming into the lake, the water that does come through is getting more and more contaminated.

"The city has basically outgrown Loughberry Lake as a water supply," McTygue said, "Loughberry Lake has to be replaced...for the good of the city." This hit upon a general consensus among politicians and environmentalists alike. However, as both he and Kuczynski identified, there is a greater debate involved.

The tension surrounding where Saratoga Springs should go for water, whether it be the local Saratoga Lake



Bill McTygue uses a Saratoga County map to show possible alternative water sources.

photo by Chris Ware

or a section of the more distant Hudson River, is becoming an increasingly scrutinized issue as Saratoga local elections approach. The main difference between these two locations is that Saratoga Lake is under the city's jurisdiction, whereas the Hudson River is under the county's. Both men who spoke promoted using the lake.

While officials in the greater Saratoga County region promote using the Hudson River, local Democrats want to tap in to Saratoga Lake. "It's the best solution," McTygue said.

"[Saratoga Springs] has a strained relationship at best" with the county, said Kuczynski. He went on to explain that the city does not want "a larger unit of government to have control over [water rates]."

Another point against using the Hudson River is that Saratoga Springs would be under a contract to purchase 4 million gallons of water

per day, which, as Kuczynski said, would not suit the city's individual needs. At various points of the year, he explained, such as during the summer track season, more water is needed. Conversely, for the day-to-day operations of the city, 4 million gallons is excessive.

Although it was not presented at the panel, Wiles-Skeels, in an interview, explained the other side of the argument: many Saratoga Lake residents are against using the lake since they believe it will affect recreation and its environmental well-being.

Kuczynski acknowledged Skidmore College's role in the crisis, noting that the school is one of the city's largest water consumers.

Although the debate has been sparked and is apparently escalating, Wiles-Skeels said that actions to switch water sources are "twenty-five to thirty years down the road." ❗



NEWS BRIEFS

Cryptic Email Shows up in Student Announcements

by Joanna Fax
NEWS EDITOR

On Oct. 6, an email was sent to the Student Announcements, an electronic newsletter that is sent to students three times a week. Titled "Commentary on the Rhetoric," the message took the form of a 13-stanza poem and claimed "no apologies whatsoever to Theodor Seuss Geisel." The poem touched upon various grievances, most

notably the current situation with faculty benefits and the negative feelings the issue has brought to the surface. Several other points of contention were listed, as well. Claiming, "The college's mission is education you see./ Not more pay and perq's for you and for me," the author, presumably a professor, did not disclose his or her identity.

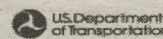
Try picking someone up before you go out.

Share a ride with a friend. It's nice to have a co-pilot, plus you'll save money and the air.

Ride sharing is a great way to make driving more enjoyable, whether you're going out on the town or going to work. You'll save money, too. Sharing a ride with just one other person can cut your commute costs in half. And if all drivers doubled up, it would cut traffic congestion and pollution substantially. That could eliminate millions of pounds of pollutants from the air each year. So keep it up because—



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Skidmore News
THE COLLEGE VOICE



Tagging Along: An Evening With Campus Safety

by Ashley Morrison
STAFF WRITER

We can go from absolutely nothing to major malfunction in a heartbeat. But the key is everyone does their job, everyone remains cool, and nobody panics." These words of Charlie Osborn, a campus safety officer, accurately reflect the experience I had while shadowing Campus Safety last Friday evening.

I wasn't in the newly remodeled Campus Safety Office for five minutes when Officer Mihalek and I went on our first assignment. A student entered the office and informed us that she saw several suspicious characters on the first floor entrance of Tower carrying what she believed to be a beer funnel. Campus Safety responded quickly, but to no avail. The suspects had left the area.

Shortly afterwards, Campus Safety received notice that the fire alarm in McClellan had been activated. Not knowing if the incident was serious or a prank, Officer Osborn and I literally ran to McClellan from the Tower parking lot. Entering the building, Osborn immediately went to the second floor of the building and saw that a fire extinguisher had been discharged and a fire alarm pull station had also been activated. After checking the rest of the building for any signs of smoke or fire hazards (and not finding any) Officer Osborn determined the alarm to be false. However, the building's residents were forced outside for approx-


imately fifteen minutes until the Saratoga Fire Department came to campus to give the 'ok' for students to reenter the building. While pulling an alarm or discharging an extinguisher may seem fun and exhilarating, the action not only diverts the attention of Campus Safety but has the potential to incur costly fines for the college: each false alarm can carry a \$500 fine if the Fire Department chooses to charge the school. After this incident, Lt. Hammond, of the Saratoga Fire Department, said "We'll be back...at 2 or 3 a.m. when the children begin to play again."

The relationship between Campus Safety and Residential Life staff is an intricate one. Staff members will often report suspicious activity or request Campus Safety's presence in an area that is rowdy. Students also provide a great number of leads. Approximately two weeks ago, Carol Richmond, Campus Safety officer for over eighteen years, worked on a case where three suspects reportedly entered Kimball Hall and stole property from students. With the help of Residential Life staff and concerned students, Richmond was able to not only apprehend the suspects, but also return most of the stolen property to its rightful owners.

When Officer Mihalek joined Skidmore's Campus Safety after 22 years as a member of the Saratoga Police Department he was most

impressed with "the existing standard of safety among the student body." Mihalek, along with many of the Campus Safety staff, enjoys interacting with students. "[What we do] is not all enforcement. It's the relationship that develops, too." The officers that I shadowed commented on the satisfaction that they get in helping others, preventing dangerous situations from occurring, and problem solving.

Enforcement of college policy and governmental laws is not the only function of Campus Safety, though it often receives the most attention. "Safety, security, and service" are among the goals of Campus Safety, according to Officer Karl Mihalek. Campus Safety unofficially serves as the after-hours switchboard for the campus, often receiving calls in regard to Facility Service matters and questions concerning programs on campus. In addition, Campus Safety provides many services to students, including transportation to the hospital when an ambulance is unnecessary, jump-starts for your car, and escort service.

I've gained a new appreciation for the role that Campus Safety plays at Skidmore. Their mission of keeping the campus and students safe through the roles of safety, service, and security is so much more than "law enforcement." By caring for the greater good of students, Campus Safety strives to form positive relationships with students. 

Maui? Wowi!

by Josh Kron
STAFF WRITER

You walk into Maui Wowi and you walk out of Saratoga. Coming through the door, one is



greeted with a Hawaiian motif-tropical tapestries, photographs of surfboards, island plants, and Luau music-a refreshing, and, ultimately relaxing, change from the weather outside on Broadway. I am back in Hawaii, in Whaler Village near Lahina. It's warm, Kaanapali beach feels just feet away from my toes. I can smell the flowers.


I am sitting at the bar, otherwise known as Bob's Surf Shack, where Maui Wowi now serves sandwiches and salads, as well as their signature smoothies. The menu is surprisingly authentic and native to the Hawaiian Islands, even with a sandwich called the Spammer Jammer, which uses cubed spam. "We had some Hawaiians come in, and we actually found out that spam is huge over there," worker Robb Reidpass, whose father runs the store, told me. Other Hawaiian delicacies include the Haleakala Sunrise (named after the Volcano on Maui), the Luau Chicken Salad, and the Surfboard, the sandwich that I order. It comes with sliced turkey, sliced ham, Swiss cheese, dill chips on upcountry bread, grilled flat and center cut. It's delicious, and tastes surprisingly Hawaiian. It's the dill, I decide, and the ham.

The franchise opened on July 23, just before the racing season in Saratoga started, and originally sold just Maui Wowi smoothies. They did very well, with so many people in town, but since the summer crowds left, and the temperatures dipped, they have added other items to the menu. They have coffee,

sandwiches, and salads and now the business is called Bob's Surf Shack, which features Maui Wowi smoothies.

Behind the Surf Shack Bar is a nicely ornamented dining area, affectionately named the Sunset Patio, underneath hanging lamps that make you feel like you are on a lanai listening to the waves hitting the shore. "We originally wanted sand on the floor" said Robyn Reidpass, a server, "but we ended up just painting it this [sand] color." They have plans to make a small bridge with ropes separating the two parts. On the wall of the Sunset Patio is a mural, painted by Maria Skinner, who did most of the interior decorating, of a sunset on the beach.

In addition to the smoothies, Maui Wowi sells Fiji water, soda pop imported from Philadelphia, and different coffee brews, all for very reasonable prices. Same goes for the food, which is all below \$6 and comes in large portions, a very attractive deal for college consumers. And the food is excellent. Considering the price and this rare cuisine, it's hard to find such a deal elsewhere in Saratoga. It is a wise and tasty alternative to Saratoga staples such as Putnam and Esperanto's.

Maui Wowi also delivers, which is very important for college students at Skidmore, needing food at late hours for late reasons. To order delivery (which starts with 10% off the first order), one must simply logon to www.bobssurfshack.luluslist.com. No credit cards accepted. 

Maui Wowi is located on 441 Broadway, Saratoga Springs. The phone number is 518-580-1433.

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Public Service message from SAIVE (Suicide Awareness\Voices of Education) <http://www.save.org>

Shakespeare in Bath, England

by Mariah McCarthy

STAFF WRITER

Markland Walker is back from Bath, U.K., with a groundbreaking news report: "The weather in England is not that bad."

Yes, you read that right. Walker wore his raincoat a grand total of "maybe

five times" in supposedly dreary England. "By the time we left," says Walker, "we were all wearing shorts."

An English major, Walker visited the Brits as part of Skidmore's Shakespeare program, in which he took such classes as Mythologizing Shakespeare, Victorian Gothic Fiction, Black Atlantic Slavery, and Patterns of Power. The staff, he says, was incredible—very outgoing, personable, and available to the students.

One thing that made the program special for Walker was the fact


that "it wasn't just academic. There were lots of cultural events rolled in." They traveled quite a bit: there was a week spent in Oxford, a six-mile hike, a nine-mile hike, and a week-end spent in a castle near the border of Wales.

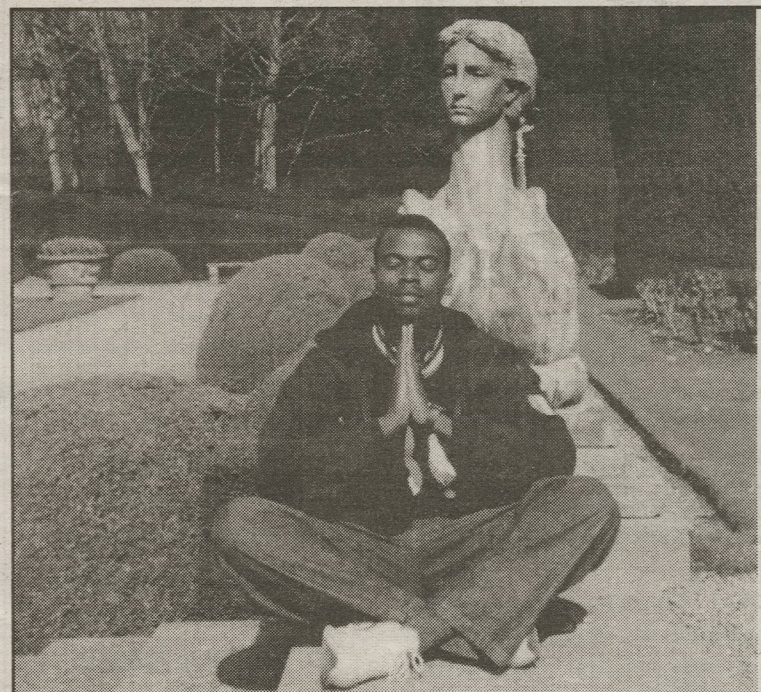
Part of a relatively small group of 63 students, Walker says that a highlight of his stay abroad was the fact that he lived in the middle of Bath, a small town about an hour and a half from London, and wasn't just living isolated on a campus. "The rest of the world was out there to be explored," he says.

For anyone else who intends to visit England, Walker says, "The English are very subtle." People think that they're not that different from Americans, but just be aware that you're in a different world, Walker says.

For instance, the British attitude towards alcohol is different. "It's more relaxed and less inhibited, but

more controlled at the same time," Walker explains. "Alcohol's not taboo, but people don't really try to get totally wasted." The English are also more introverted, and far less likely to strike up a conversation with a stranger than, say, an American or an Italian.

Lastly, Walker advises, "do ALL the Bath tours." Through the program, many tours of the town are available, and Walker recommends them all to any future students of the Shakespeare program. Bath, he says, is an excellent town: beautiful, easy to walk around, and "bursting with English flavor." 



Markland meditates outside a Blenheim Palace
photo provided

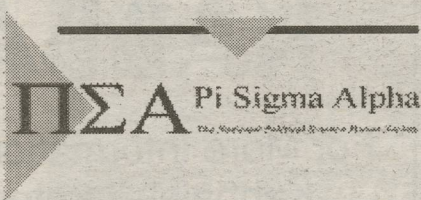
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Yes, I Really Am a Senior

by Deb Kamin
MANAGING EDITOR

I went to senior night last week, and at least a dozen people asked me what I was doing there. Although it got annoying, I can't blame them. Just one month ago I was in the class of 2005. But I've accelerated.



Changed my standing. I'm a senior. I wrote a resume. I've got my mug. I've joined the big kids now—I'm graduating early, and I really think I just might be ready to go.

Along with my computer and my stuffed bunny and far too many pairs of shoes, freshman year I brought with me thirty-six AP credits. Thirty-six! I thought when I learned how to open my mailbox that first day after SCOOP. Why, that's like a whole year's credit! Thanks, Mr. Registrar! Look, Mom and Dad. I really am a smart cookie.

And then I forgot completely. I ate more than a thousand meals in the dining hall. I learned how to live with a roommate. I became a sophomore, declared my major, clicked on that caffeine addiction I still haven't been able to kick. I watched my group of friends rotate and revolve until finally, somewhere deep in the tundra that was last year's winter, it settled itself into a core. I partied on campus and off. I did things I don't remember. I did things I wish I didn't remember. And during most of it, I had one hell of a great time.

Coming back after this summer, though, the school felt old. I had walked in the buildings so many times that I could practically see my footprints in the tile. I had taken the library elevator so often that I was surprised to still have to press the button. I wanted the freshmen's eagerness. I wanted my notebooks to seem new and shiny, I wanted Excelsior to still be

a thrill, I wanted to finally find parking in Case Lot. I found none of this. Instead, the house parties were hot and cramped, my Scribner House smelled like cat pee, and Saturday night brought with it a lot of rude,

“When you say you're graduating early, everyone looks at you funny. They think you're crazy for giving up “the best years of your life.”

wandering drunks. Although I loved my friends and my classes, I had to face the truth: I was bored.

I remembered my AP credits and took a trip to the Registrar. Long story short: it took a ton of paperwork, but two weeks later, Deb Kamin '05 became Deb Kamin '04. There would be no thesis, going abroad would be struggle, but I did it. And although there was no chance of getting my 20-year-old self close to the bar, I certainly had a good time at senior night.

When you say you're graduating early, everyone looks at you funny. They think you're crazy for giving up “the best years of your life.” They assume you're a masochist just dying to join the job market before it gets any better, and they assume you're a brat who never gave Skidmore College a chance. Well, listen up, folks. I'm not giving up anything.

If anything, I've taken everything I can from this school. I've gotten an excellent education, and it's shaped me from that silly freshman kid who hardly knew what an AP credit was into a genuine young adult. For most students, it takes four years to complete the growing process. In my case, for whatever reason, it just happened to take three.

The Curse of Generation Double Click

by Catherine Rogers
EDITOR IN CHIEF

I am a technology slave and want to be freed. I seek emancipation from this technological showcase and re-entry to a world where leaving a Post-it note on someone's desk is not out of the ordinary. I yearn for the time when reaching for the phonebook was conventional and thumbing through the dictionary wasn't a complete waste of time.



Did the days get shorter, forcing students and faculty alike into the one-way, fast lane path of technological slavery? Did we become busier? Slower? It doesn't even matter at this point. We have been cruising in fifth gear, the wind in our hair, eyes half-closed, listening to our favorite iPod driving mix. Slowing down seems out of the question.

We become uneasy at the prospect of taking time to write a note, place a phone call, hang a flier because stepping out of virtual real-time into blood-and-guts real-time is like suddenly downshifting to second gear; engine blaring, the scenery blur slowly revealing recognizable shapes.

There comes a point where certain matters are too personal, too complicated, too urgent to broach via email. I like to think that humans, as thoughtful beings who

thrive on interpersonal relationships, know where to draw the line.

Instead, my mailbox is bombarded daily with a dozen or so emails, ranging from five-word inquiries to lengthy, complex discourse. Hockey is cancelled, we find out through email. Our college pres-

involved effort is frightening. What next? Instant messaging the paramedics when someone is hurt and needs an ambulance? Pre-recording and simulcasting lectures? I make a conscious effort to make a phone call when, five or seven years ago, email may not have been as widespread.

“Hockey is cancelled ... our college president resigns, [and] we find out through email. I don't see the reason why such sensitive news is delivered, time and time again, in the coldest, least personal manner imaginable.”

ident resigns, we find out through email. I don't see the reason why such sensitive news is delivered, time and time again, in the coldest, least personal manner imaginable.

I suppose that carving messages into flat stones and then hurling them at the recipient would be even less personal, but at least the rocks would be hand-delivered, not ricocheted through network data port servers.

Electronic digests like the Student Announcements are the exception to my frustration; they serve a distinct and meaningful purpose, systematically updating readers with campus chatter and goings on.

Emailing a person may be a lot easier than calling, but does that make it the norm? Bending to the convenience of a task that once

Coming across “phylogeny” or “sheaf” in my fiction reading, I force myself to get up and find a dictionary. Chances are, I'll find a more accurate definition than I would at many of the dot-com dictionaries.

My little efforts here and there to promote analog dictionaries, messages, and some announcements may prove to be futile in a world so addicted to the dot-com culture. I don't care though, because if my note stands out in light of its bright yellow, sticky stationary, some faith will be restored in my perception of modern-day communication. However, if my Post-it note becomes a gum disposal or a tiny leaf in a stack of loose pages, I'll know that I'm just getting old.

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Out With the Old

by Alexi Maschas
STAFF WRITER

Freshman year I lived in Skidmore Hall, which technically no longer exists. The building is still there, it



**CANCELED
AFTER
THE FIRST
SEASON**

looks the same, and my horrible secret is still hidden within its walls, but they changed the name. I don't remember what they changed it to, and frankly, I don't care. You can't just go around renaming things. It upsets the equilibrium. The gentle cycle of nature.

In a related story, I heard recently that some eastern European nation offered to name a mountain after actor/governor Arnold Schwarzenegger (Have you ever tried spelling this name? It's ridiculous.) The condition? That he visit the country. The last time something so

large was exchanged for something so comparatively valueless, the indigenous people of the Americas lost quite a bit of land.

But we were discussing Skidmore Hall. Have you ever been there? It has thermostats. And full kitchens. And if you scratch through the porcelain on the toilets, they're made of gold! It has its drawbacks, of course. There are no suites, and the golden toilets tend to overflow in a spectacular fashion, but for the most part it's great. In fact, all the dorms at Skidmore are pretty nice compared to most other colleges.

That's because we spend a lot of money on students' quality of life. Take the new Case Center, for instance. For those of you who didn't experience the renovations, I'll give you a quick rundown. The beloved stairs located conveniently in the middle of Case center were paved over, and the Spa moved to an infinitely better position a glorious 20 feet to the right of where it used to be. Oh, and don't forget the pizza oven. That was key. The pizza is so

much better than it was before. If Jesus were to descend from heaven and had to choose between the old Spa pizza and the new Spa pizza, he would almost definitely choose the

The only way to improve our ranking in the long term is by improving our academics in order to attract and educate the kinds of students who will succeed later in life,

“The resources we've used turning Skidmore into a luxury hotel could have been used to hire more professors and expand academic facilities. Or purchased me several billion Taco Bell chalupas. I love chalupas, and I'm very thin.”

new stuff. And then he'd give me \$1000 (please, Jesus).

But I guess I like the new Spa, and while I miss the old stairs, I have to admit the Case couches are useful. It all seems like a waste of money though. The resources we've used turning Skidmore into a luxury hotel could have been used to hire more professors and expand academic facilities. Or purchased me several billion Taco Bell chalupas. I love chalupas, and I'm very thin.

and therefore make a lot of money. The college can then annoy those people (I can assure you I will not be one of them) over long periods of time until they agree to give some of that money to us. Actually, it won't be us at that point. I keep forgetting that I'm going to have to leave Skidmore, get old and die. For future reference, I'll probably die a poor man, so don't bother calling me for cash.

I'm sure I'm not the only one to have noticed. Yeah, you know what I'm talking about—those darn practice rooms in Filene aren't soundproof! I know that Skidmore is working on a plan for a new music building, so hopefully this time around whoever's in charge will take into account the following: it doesn't make for a good practice atmosphere when someone's jazz improvising on a piano in the room adjacent to you, while beyond the other side of the wall, another person is playing scales on his trombone. Gah, the madness!

BY EMILY WEISS '06

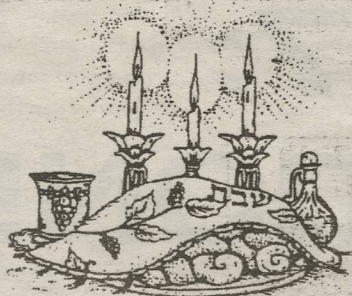
What's the deal with the elevators in Jonsson? Whenever the button is pressed, both elevators respond, so that they are always in the same general place, thus negating the necessity of two elevators. Can someone please fix this?

BY JOSH KRON '06

Screw all you fair weather fans. Being a fan is about pushing that bandwagon through the mud while the distant horizon becomes bleaker and bleaker. That's what it's all about - it's about being totally blind to everything except that there is no way another year could roll by without a championship. I don't care if the Red Sox win or lose, I'll still be wearing that Nomar jersey and that Sox hat, and saying "there is no way they don't win the World Series in 2004."

BY JAMES PIZZOLATO '06

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Reasonable Rules

by Ashley Morrison
STAFF WRITER


POINT
You see them everyday-cars with parking tickets stuck to the windshield. It's not that hard to figure out why a car has received a ticket: maybe they parked overnight in Case Lot, thereby making it harder for employees and commuter students to find parking spots in the morning. Perhaps they've parked in the fire lane, in effect jeopardizing the safety of everyone in the building. Whatever. The fact remains that Campus Safety does not enforce arbitrary rules.

Sure, you may not think that parking in the fire lane is a big deal.

But what happens when there is a fire drill, or worse, an actual fire? Fire trucks are very large. They cannot politely maneuver around your Range Rover which happens to be parked in the fire lane between Penfield/McClellan/Weicking Hall. Is the convenience of "just parking here for a minute" really worth the risk presented to your fellow classmates? All due to your ignorance, or dare I say, laziness?

By creating a board of appeals for those who wish to appeal their parking ticket (sssss), the Student Government Association is deliberately challenging the essence of the park-

ing rules established by the College. These parking rules were established to regulate and organize the flow of traffic. Accepting excuses for violations of parking rules is the same as denying that the rules exist. If you can't follow them, then don't bring your car to campus. It really is that simple.

Does it really matter why someone violates a law? I think not. The fact is, in this country and on this campus, there are rules. If one violates a rule, it is only prudent that you face the consequences of your actions. 

At Least Hear Me Out

by Ben Fleisher
OPINIONS EDITOR

COUNTER-POINT
This is not a dictatorship. This is not what Campus Safety says goes. This is America and we have rights. One of those rights happens to be for an appeals process. And for this acknowledgment, I applaud SGA for setting up a way to fight unjust parking tickets.


It is very easy to get a parking ticket on campus, and most of these tickets are justly given. Some, however, are not. And it is because of

these extenuating circumstances an appeals process is necessary.

If you are parked in case, working in the library, or say, the News room after 3am you will get a ticket. You should not have to pay for studying. In this case, SGA will allow you to take your case to a committee and hear it out. There are a number of other kinds of extenuating circumstances that can and should be taken to this new committee for appeal.

This process does not mean that all appeals will be granted. In fact, a vast number of the appeals will probably fail and most people will have to

pay. This is the what happens in an appeals process. It will not mean an end to parking tickets. It will not mean the end of parking ticket revenue for the school. It will mean that the system in which these tickets are distributed is fair and allows for extenuating circumstances.

There really is no reason not to have an appeals process when it comes to Skidmore parking tickets. It is fair to students and, for lack of a better phrase, the right thing to do. The very least that campus safety could afford us is the chance to hear our case. 



THE LIST.



- ladybug & giant flies
- mysterious chalk writing
- ~~lack of cover between library and art building. For real.~~
- ~~sex~~
- cows
- 100 yrs of Skiddies!
- parents + expensive fancy food
- ~~parents + sleeping in~~
- Big Top.
- Pat oles
- ~~sleep~~
- DANCE PARTY + TANG!
- Red Sox...

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Look for a list of all donors in an upcoming issue of the Skidmore News...

No More Sick Days...

by Chris Ladd
EDITORIAL EDITOR

Oh, God, am I sick. I wake myself up coughing at night, so I don't get enough sleep, and I can't



WHERE THE HELL IS WAYNE, ME?

think straight. I feel like a hoarse Bob Dylan, and I sound like there's muck packed into my sinuses with a shovel.

There's this pile of tissues scattered near the wastebin, and I haven't got the energy to pick them up. They sit there because I didn't have the energy to move the wastebin closer to my bed, and they're scattered because I didn't have the energy to aim. I haven't got much energy left, barely enough to finish this column.

I went to the drug store and bought an arsenal of over the counter medicines from Echinacea to Robitussin, and nothing works. I think I'm being punished for something. I think that my past abuses of sickness have woken some ancient magic, magic that has transformed me from a normal, quasi-productive student into a drugged-up phlegm factory. It's not until you are truly sick that you grasp how many fluids and colors the human body can secrete at once. It's blown my mind these past few days.

Adult illness is such a drag.

As a kid, when you stop, the world stops with you. You're responsible for so little, and even that can be deferred indefinitely until you recover from whatever ails you. I know I used to pray for illness, for some rare strain of the plague to blow across town, drift through my window, and plow straight down my throat. I begged viral infections to strike at the core of my immune system.

"Do your worst," I screamed in the high-pitched wail of childhood.

When the sick train hits me now, as an adult, it doesn't just toss

me aside and let me recover beside the tracks like it used to. No. It catches on my clothing, drags me alongside and underneath it, bouncing and scraping over deadlines, appointments, and exams, racing past meetings and rehearsals, and crashing through assignments and class projects. Debris from the collision-tissues, cough drop wrappers, and empty juice bottles-scatter in my wake.

I hate being sick.



My parents, progressives that they were, let me decide if I were able to go to school. Raised in that environment, spared the rod and never spanked, I was spoiled beyond repair, and those Sesame-Street-watching-NPR-listening compassionate crazies molded me into a squeaky-voiced eight-year-old Pinocchio. I just couldn't fake it."

There was a time when I saw this kind of illness as a blessing, germs sent from on high to deliver me from the mundane. My parents, progressives that they were, let me decide if I were able to go to school. Raised in that environment, spared the rod and never spanked, I was spoiled beyond repair, and those Sesame-Street-watching-NPR-listening compassionate crazies molded me into a squeaky-voiced eight-year-old Pinocchio. I just couldn't fake it.

"I think I can make it to school," I'd croak after a little drama. An 'atta boy' or 'good for you' later, I was waddling my snowpanted self to the bus stop. Great. Just great.

The problem with these trusting parents is the emotional weight that comes with disobedience. If I wanted a day of Ramen noodles and daytime television, I would need a cough, a fever, chills, vomit, or a burst appendix. I got a week off and a Sega Genesis once for tonsillitis.

Once, in the third grade, I spent the entire period between snack and

lunch recess, 10:00 to 11:30, dragging my opened bottom lip over the top of my desk, letting the outside flop down against my chin and sliding my whole head forward, over and over again, until the inside of my lip felt dry against the laminate wood grain. I'd heard that there were germs everywhere, and that these germs were what made a person sick. I spent an hour and a half laying out the welcome mat for these school-room bacteria, and it worked.

The next morning, I looked straight into my parents' eyes and told them, in a voice that seemed too exhausted to form words at all, that I didn't know if I would make it to school that day. What was wrong? My stomach hurt. My nose was stuffy. I felt... sick. Did I need to go to the doctor? I don't know, maybe... no. No, I decided. I just needed to rest. I would just stay here in bed. Should one of my parents stay home? Ohhhhh... no, I thought I'd be alright. Was there anything I wanted, anything at all that I needed to help me feel better? Nnnnn... No. No, I felt fine. Sick, but fine. Go on, leave me here.

At this point, a cool washcloth was brought to lay upon the angel's forehead.

Sometimes, in my sicker moments, I actually curled up in bed for a few hours, but usually once the front door clicked shut and the whine of my mother's reversing minivan faded, I was out of the covers and down the stairs, free to

explore the house in my pajamas for hours. I could watch television or cook anything I wanted. Usually, there were sandwiches left out, or soup in the microwave ready to heat.

More than anything, it was the solitude I enjoyed. When you're a kid, they watch you all the time. Your parents, the bus driver, your teachers... Every action needs an explanation, each sentence a rationale. Alone, in my own house, I could run laps around my kitchen, go on archaeological digs of my basement, or eat goldfish dipped in mayonnaise for no reason at all. In times of sickness, the price was always right, and Bob Barker let me do whatever I wanted.

Today it's a different story. Most of us have already had enough solitude; that's why people get married. I could've eaten mayonnaise-covered anything before this snotfest struck, and now all I'd like is a strong soup. I haven't got a television, and I've missed too many of my classes being healthy to miss any more now. I'm sick, but the world won't stop. I've just got to trudge along with it.

It's something I never realized before, but being sick, being incapacitated isn't any fun at all. From the carefree infections of my youth, I'd never have guessed, but adult illness sucks, and being sick is damned inconvenient.

ALCOHOL

AND VIOLENCE

ARE PARTNERS

IN CRIME.

Assault. Child abuse. Rape. Murder. More than half the time, alcohol is involved. Let's face it. If we can't stop abusing alcohol, we can't stop violence.

Alcohol abuse hurts all of us.

WSPN

IS

91.1 FM

Skidmore's Century

A Centennial Look Back at Our Founding 100 Years

November 5, 1926: A smoking code, which states that students cannot smoke anywhere in public where they will be recognized as Skidmore students, is adopted.

Spread information gathered by Catherine Rogers, Ben Fleischer, Anushka Hosain, Julia Terrio, Jo Fax and Emily Weiss

May 1904. The YWIC graduates its first two students from its club programs, Lillie Adolphson and Mattie Lattimore.

July 3, 1911. After much effort, Scribner pushes the institution to change its name to Skidmore School of Arts and subsequently adds more programs.

September 1913. Enrollment at the School of Arts has expanded to 140 (full-time) students, representing 10 states.

1917. First issue of Skidmore News is published, gracing the campus with insight and intellect. At this stage the newspaper is a quarterly.

May 25, 1922. As a culmination of years of toil, the New York State Board of Regents allows the Skidmore School of Arts to change its name to Skidmore College.

January 23, 1903. In an effort to "help little girls and young women to become self-supporting," Lucy Skidmore Scribner holds the first meeting of the Young Women's Industrial Club.

June 22, 1905. The YWIC expands its admission to accepting boys. To ensure that the primary mission of YWIC does not become obsolete, however, the club limits the number of boys who can attend.

October 26, 1912. Skidmore School of Arts inugurates its first president, Charles Henry Keyes.

1915-1916. Skidmore students declare their desire for self-government by presenting a constitution to the faculty. Along with the gesture, the honor system is instituted whereby students are expected to be responsible for their peers' integrity and take a stand against violators.

1921. Student Honor Code, while it had previously only dealt with social behavior, is extended to encompass academic integrity, as well.

Fall, 1920. Skidmore's class tuition is a modest sum of \$175 for classes and \$375 for room and board. Don't do the math.

November 6, 1925: The 10 p.m. rule, which stated that all students had to be in their dorms every night by 10 p.m., except for Saturdays when they had a curfew of 10:30 p.m., is abolished.

November 16, 1925: Skidmore's second president, Henry T. Moore, is inaugurated.

1903

1913

1923

1953

1963

1973

The Skidmore News released a list of suggested dining establishments across the city on September 22, 1955; of the 18 named, only the Spa City Diner exists today.

Fall of 1957; Skidmore's third president Val H. Wilson takes office.

The first student Senate met in October, 1959, and held a general debate on the process of legislation in student affairs.

Fall of 1960: J. Erik Jonsson, a member of the Board of Trustees, and his wife Margaret, give Skidmore College sufficient funds to purchase a tract of 1000 acres of land on which to build a new campus.

February 28, 1963: Mr. and Mrs. Jonsson donate a \$1 million gift for what is now known as the Jonsson campus.

April 30, 1964: Val H. Wilson, Skidmore's third president, dies.

April 12, 1965: The Board of Trustees announces Dr. Joseph Cornwall Palamountain as Skidmore's fourth president.

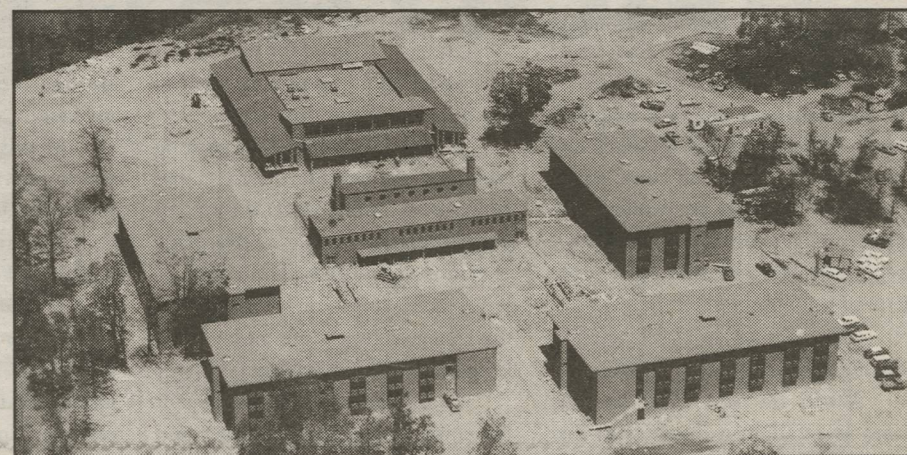
January 2, 1966: Jonsson campus officially opens as the first 528 students settle in after winter break.

Skidmore becomes officially Co.-Ed April 15, 1971.

WSPN starts broadcasting November 5, 1970 for the first time since 1960.

Entering freshmen class in 1975 is comprised of approx. 600 females and 70 males.

Skidmore drops language and P.E. requirements from the curriculum in the spring of 1972.



Special thanks to Wendy Anthony of Special Collections and Skidmore.edu for providing photographs

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November 23, 1932: A 12 o'clock privilege for all students is established; they can now stay out until 12 a.m. on weekends.

May 2, 1931: Lucy Scribner, founder of Skidmore College, dies.

October 28, 1927: The library is enlarged and the chapel and studio are rebuilt.

February 18, 1931: A senior privilege of being allowed to stay out until 1 a.m. five Saturdays in a semester is established.

May 18, 1935: Purchase of new property on Union Avenue increases campus by 20 percent.

May 7, 1941: Skidmore News wins honor rating in the 1941 All-American Critical Service for College Newspapers, a judging sponsored by the Associated Collegiate Press.

The fall 1943 student body was the largest the college had ever seen. That September 500 returning students, 27 freshmen, and 22 transfers were welcomed to campus by the 28 new faculty members hired that year.

Skidmore Radio debuted on March 11, 1945 with their first FM broadcast, featuring the Skidmore Symphony Orchestra and soloist Phyllis Friedman.



One of Skidmore's few male students talking with a classmate in the spring of 1948.



1923

1933

1943

1953

1973

1983

1993

Skidmore becomes official Co.-Ed April 15,

WSPN starts broadcasting November for the first time 1960.

officially in after

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April 5, 1976 Wilmarth Hall is struck by a fire; Resident Jody Smith '77 dies of smoke inhalation and carbon monoxide poisoning.

January 24, 1980 An Olympic symposium was held by the Athletic Department to discuss the theory of sport and the growing concerns of a more politicized IOC.

David H. Porter named fifth president of Skidmore in 1987.

Feb 21 1987 the JKB theater finally opens up. This building will be the new home of the theater department.

First Week in March, 1987 declared Nuclear Weapons Awareness Week. Looks like WMDs were always in style.

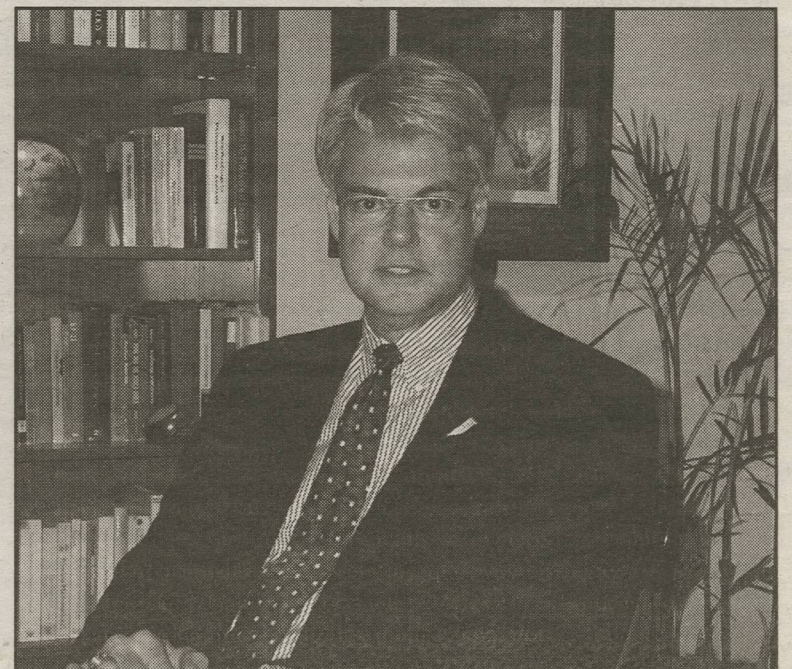
September 1989 Law and Society offered as a Minor thus expanding on Skidmore's already illustrious academic repertoire.

In Harder Hall, electronic mail becomes available to students in October of 1992.

Oct. 31st, 1991, Skidmore SGA sues the Saratoga Board of Elections because Skidmore students are denied the right to vote in Saratoga Springs, despite the fact that they're counted as citizens in the census.

Jamienne S. Studley is inaugurated as Skidmore's sixth president September 25, 1999. Hillary Rodham Clinton is present at ceremony.

Phillip A. Glotzbach inaugurated as Skidmore's seventh president on October 18, 2003.



Percy Hill Kicked Tooshie

by Nick Mencia
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

New Hope freakers, Percy Hill was in fine form last Friday night in the Spa. Just coming off of their newest release, "Quebec," the ultra rocking quintet was ready to rock out with their cocks out. I walked in with a Mojito in my hand and was assured by gyrating modern dancers and prep school hippies of far and wide (Massachusetts) that this was going to be a memorable show (without Quaaludes).

Front man Aaron Freedman was railing like Prince in a PP lock, while lead guitarist Mickey Melchonido ripped it so hard he made Eddie Van Halen look like Zack Attack. They opened the show with the sexually perverse, "Touch My Tooter," from their 1997 release, "Pure Guava."


Other highlights included "Pollo Asado," "Taste the Waste," "You f*cked up," "Let me lick your tooshie," and others. Percy Hill didn't stop until their fans needed to be weaned off of them with an encore of "poopshipdestroyer," a most definite fan favorite.



Full of gyrations and perversity (and lots of fun)
photo by Chris Ware

I heard one of the little freshman right by the speaker singing along as an elated lead singer Freedman screamed, "I've been chewin' on this brownie and I think I'm almost through." Less positive sentiments were heard from the belligerent lips of sophomore jazz virtuoso Clifford Ball '06, who complained that the band was "too

major," saying that "the perfect fifth as modern music knows it has become completely archaic."

All in all Percy Hill threw down a great show that live show icons such as Ween, the Moistboyz, and Wham! would surely applaud had they been present. Catch these guys next on November 1 at the Roseland Ballroom in New York City. 

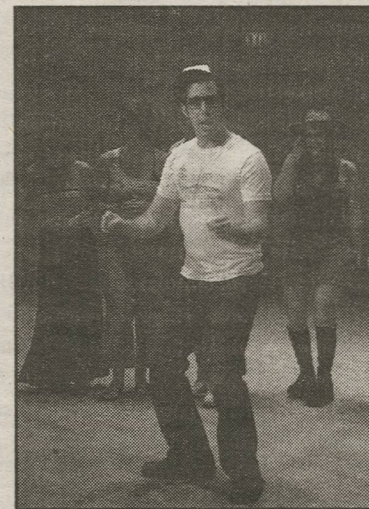
Dynamics and Mental Notes Make a Dynamic Duo

by Brian Salcido
STAFF WRITER

Filene Recital Hall was packed last Friday night for the performance of Skidmore's co-ed a cappella group, the Dynamics, with special visitors, the Johns Hopkins Mental Notes.

Running on stage wearing colorful Hawaiian shirts, the Mental Notes immediately showed their bright and energetic personalities. They opened with a hysterical version of "What Would Brian Boitano Do?" from the "South Park Movie" soundtrack, including group members' seamless impressions of the South Park characters. Another highlight of their performance was "Hey You" by Pink Floyd, for which featured a somber duet and incorporated great Floydian sound effects. They closed with a humorous narrative about a boy friend rejoicing that his girl friend was "on time" (performed with complete cardboard pregnancy test).


The Dynamics were greeted with thunderous applause from the



Mike Frishman '04 gets down with the Dynos.
Photo by Chris Ware

Cake's "Short Skirt, Long Jacket," which, with great style and humor, was easily one of the best songs of the night.

Two Skidmore alumni joined the Dynamics for "Love the One You're With" in which Dynamics' President Chris Ladd, despite losing his voice, belted out a superb solo to the standard Dynamics number. The group provided the audience with a much requested encore in Christina Aguilera's "Come on Over." Lisa Picarrillo's lead vocals on the song were amazing, if not better than Aguilera's.

The Dynamics showed incredible talent, humor, and performing skills still proving they are one of the best a cappella groups on campus. 

Concert Corner

Upcoming shows in and around Saratoga

CHARLIE HUNTER AND KELLER WILLIAMS

FRIDAY, 10/17 AT 8:00 AT THE TROY SAVINGS BANK MUSIC HALL, TROY, NY

THESE TWO PERFORMERS COMPLEMENT EACH OTHER IN THEIR INTENSE DIVERSITY. WHILE CHARLIE HUNTER PLAYS A MEAN 8-STRING GUITAR, KELLER WILLIAMS HAS BEEN KNOWN TO JUMP FROM ACOUSTIC GUITAR TO SYNTHESIZER TO BASS TO WHATEVER HE CAN GET HIS HANDS ON.

Brad Mahldau Trio

SATURDAY, 10/18 AT 8:00 IN FILENE RECITAL HALL, SKIDMORE COLLEGE

ANY JAZZ FANATIC WILL TELL YOU: THE BRAD MEHLDAU TRIO IS AWESOME...AND THEY ARE COMING TO SKIDMORE...FOR FREE. THERE IS NO GOOD REASON, OTHER THAN IT IS SOLD OUT, THAT YOU SHOULD NOT GO TO THIS CONCERT. BRAD ALSO HAPPENS TO DO AN INCREDIBLE RENDITION OF

RADIOHEAD'S "PARANOID ANDROID" ON THE KEYBOARD — QUITE A TALENTED MAN.

Good Charlotte

SUNDAY, 10/19 AT 7:30 AT THE PEPSI ARENA, ALBANY, NY

GOOD CHARLOTTE IS A BAND CHOCK FULL OF EMOTIONAL TESTOSTERONE, SINGING LINES ABOUT BEING A DORK IN HIGH SCHOOL. STEMMING FROM MARYLAND SUBURBS, THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN WORKING HARD FOR EIGHT YEARS AND HAVE FINALLY MADE IT IN THE BIG TIME. ROCK ON.

Zen Tricksters and The Slip

THURSDAY, 10/23 AT 9:00 AT REVOLUTION HALL, ALBANY, NY

ACCORDING TO THEIR WEBSITE, WHICH HAS LITTLE PURPLE FLAMES BURNING, THE ZEN TRICKSTERS' "MISSION IS TO BLEND JAMMING ORIGINALS WITH TASTY DEAD NUGGETS," SO IT'S SAFE TO SAY THREE QUARTERS OF SKIDMORE'S POPULATION WOULD ENJOY THIS SHOW BY DEFAULT. THESE FOLKS HAVE BEEN AROUND FOR 24 YEARS — GO SEE THEM.

Tang Curator Ian Berry

by Emily Copeman
ASSISTANT NEWS EDITOR

Ian Berry reports to work every day at one of the most incredible "office buildings" he has ever seen. As associate director and curator of the Tang Teaching Museum, he spends his days in the 39,000 square foot building, designed by the celebrated Antoine Predock. The Tang serves as a place where students, faculty, and members of the local community come together to teach and learn through art. The unique layout of the Tang, which includes art galleries, classrooms and a 150-seat interdisciplinary space, was designed to invite interactive learning through temporary exhibitions, lectures, film screenings and museum events.

As curator of the museum, Ian Berry's job is twofold. He is responsible for programming and researching potential exhibitions, planning the Tang's calendar of events, managing museum staff, fundraising, scheduling, budgeting and planning for the future. "I often travel to meet artists and visit galleries where their work is displayed. I keep files on my favorites so I can stay in touch with them over time. Becoming close with an artist allows me to stay informed about what they're working on and whether it is a good time in their artistic life for a show at our museum."

As an undergraduate, Berry double-majored in studio art and art history before going on to earn his Masters degree at Bard College's Center for Curatorial Studies. After working as assistant curator at the Williams College Museum of Art, Berry was chosen to become the first curator of the Tang Teaching Museum. In the last three years, Berry has coordinated over fifteen exhibitions at the Tang, ranging from Work: Shaker Design and Recent Art and Kara Walker: Narratives of a Necessity to the Opener series which has featured artists Jonathan Seliger, Nayland Blake, and Alyson Sholtz.

Berry oversees every aspect of the exhibitions, including the lighting, placement, and labeling of each piece. To accompany many of the



Ian Berry, in his element, shows us what's in the Tang

Photo by Chris Ware

exhibitions, Berry has written catalogues featuring photographs, interviews and commentary on the artists and artwork. These catalogues, many of which are fairly thick, hardbound books, are published and sold in bookstores around the country.

In researching potential exhibitions, Berry does not look for a certain medium, age group or style. "I am interested in artists whose work is hard to describe. I am drawn to pieces where meaning is elusive, and works that reward repeated viewing. I like art that changes over time. Our Jim Hodges exhibition is a good example of work that is formally beautiful and rigorous yet hard to say in words. I seek out art whose meaning is hard to articulate in a sentence."

Of the exhibits he has coordinated at the Tang, Berry has a few favorites. "I think the Shaker exhibition was a great success, which we exhibited in the first year...another favorite was Chain Reaction: Rube Goldberg and Contemporary Art and last summer's Living with Duchamp. We had an amazing night along with the Rube Goldberg show

with one of the poetry classes reading a new poem written as a chain reaction passed from one to another. When Paul Henry Ramirez transformed the atrium of the Tang in his Elevations Transcendentalist exhibition, there was a three-day performance by Skidmore dance students with the choreography of Dance Professor Debra Fernandez that was really wonderful."

Berry is very optimistic about what is in store for the museum. "The

Tang is one of the most public places where the ambitious future of Skidmore is visible. The interdisciplinary mission of the museum fits perfectly into what happens in classrooms on campus... it's an exciting resource for students and faculty to use, another aspect of what makes education at Skidmore unique. It is exciting to be involved in something that sets Skidmore apart from any other college."

Doug Cornett: Man of Many Creative Wives

by Kerina Pharr
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

He plays the banjo, has mastered the art of procrastination, and lists sleep as an extracurricular activity, but Doug Cornett '04 has a lot more going on under the surface.

Cornett's easygoing manner and sense of humor have helped him enjoy the Skidmore experience to the fullest. While he knows how to have a good time, he isn't all play. His familiarity with distilled spirits is relevant to his pursuit of becoming a "tortured artist" as a creative writer and actor.

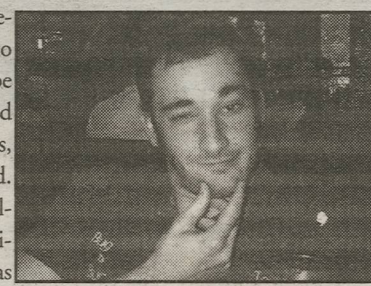
Like a lot of us, Doug came to Skidmore with specific ambitions: to play soccer and to be a theater major. And like many students, he changed his mind. He has come to realize that he appreciates theatre more as an art form than a subject of study, though he has still

made time for it in his life. He performed last year in the student-written black box production "Untitled 2" and will act as "The Banjo Player" at Caffè Lena in December.

Cornett has also begun to formulate an idea for an independent study that would integrate his passions for theatre and the written word into an interactive multimedia project centered on a collection of short stories. His plan is to bring these stories to life by renting out Case Gallery for a week and decorating it to look like a kitchen or living room. He will then organize stations with headphones that will allow a person to listen in on a given character's thoughts. This complicated scheme is sure to be both entertaining and enthralling, as well as an insightful glimpse into the mind of an artist.

As much as Cornett loves acting, he chose Creative Writing as his major so he could focus on his "main passion." Last semester he was awarded the English department's Denise

Marcil Prize for Fiction, a prestigious short story contest. His work was entitled "One Maniac Circus," which Doug describes as a "study of assholes." The story features two prep school roommates whose contrasting personalities lead to acute interpersonal conflicts, to say the least. Cornett's humor grabs the reader's attention with one of his trademark opening sentences describing the character Cathedral Cummings strangling his roommate. In the struggle the narrator's fish gets knocked over, which leads to a fist fight, followed by des-



He is single ladies, and he can write you love poems.

photo by Kerina Pharr

perate attempts to save the life of the finned friend while Cathedral is simultaneously bleeding, whining, and crying. It is not difficult to understand why this animated venture earned Cornett the

award, a clear testament to his exceptional talent.

Cornett's Skidmore experience comes to a close this spring, but his impact on the literary world is surely just beginning. Currently, his biggest claims to fame are that the "Dukes of Hazard" was based on his ancestors from Kentucky and that he was dunked on by LeBron James in high school. However, he won't let it rest at that. Before pursuing anything major, he plans to take a year off to travel around the country, living hand to mouth. He attributes experiences like "sleeping next to a railroad track" as an asset to any budding writer. His willingness to take what life has to offer and turn it into art sets him apart from the average Joe. So keep your eyes open, because Cornett may just be the next Jack Kerouac.

String Cheese Fashionably Late

by Kempton T. Randolph
EDITOR IN CHIEF

When I finally got to Albany last Thursday night and walked into the Palace Theatre half-way through String Cheese Incident's first set, the smoke-filled full house was already gyrating to the sounds of "Rainbow Serpent," and the stage was awash in colored light.



The String Cheese Incident lights up the Palace.

photo by Kempton T. Randolph

Some things seem almost better fashionably late. Being my first String Cheese concert I didn't quite know what to expect of the band or the crowd. I was familiar with much of their studio material, but the ability to put on a great, live experience differs radically from the ability to put out a quality album. Stumbling in from the cold Albany night, my bones instantly warmed upon weaving my way down the packed aisle and through a sea of dancing bodies. By the time I found my seat near the stage, I could see the band members' glistening faces already consumed with the energy of concentrated performance.

After mellowing out with "Little Hands," in which Michael Kang sped up the end of the song with a lighting-fast violin solo, the band finished out the first set with "Close Your Eyes." This crowd favorite from their most popular album to date, "Outside Inside," led into a slow jam with Kang's electric mandolin providing an eerie feel. After a few minutes Kyle Hollingsworth infused the sound with some funky notes from his organ taking the band spiraling

upwards into a high-energy plateau. The end of the song left the crowd, myself included, shouting for more.

After a couple of Miller Lites that made me miss the start of the second set, String Cheese ripped open a cover of the famous Allman Brothers' instrumental "Jessica," and stayed very close to the original. The

rapid rise and fall of synched mandolin and piano notes that had the crowd dancing in the aisles would have made Dickey Betts proud.

One mark of a truly talented band is their ability to play a variety of music styles and to switch between them with ease. String Cheese has made this quality one of their trademarks, and at Thursday's show their set list flew between genres like a jam band jetliner on a global music tour, stringing the crowd from Nashville to Haight Ashbury and back again. The fabulous light show, made all the better by a blatant audience disregard for several recent NY state laws, set the multicolor scene for our musical String Cheese safari.

"Can't Stop Now," also sung by southern superstar Reba McEntire, started off the voyage with its fast paced country sound. Bassist Keith Moseley dominated the majority of this song with his powerful vocals that pushed the instruments into the background. For that very reason, it wasn't my favorite performance of the night. In general their best moments came when they shut up and let their instruments do all the

talking. It's not that their vocals need work, but rather that their talent as musicians leaves no room for the spoken or sung word.

After stopping off at the Grand Ole' Opry, "Bigger Isn't Better" took the crowd down a notch with its funky jazz beat and long instrumentals. The reverb from Kang's simple yet pleasant riff seemed to suspend the jam in midair somewhere in front of the balcony before he cranked up the distortion and crashed it right into the heavy beat of "Tinder Box." It sounded like Kang had traded his spacey mandolin for a heavy metal axe as he pounded out solos reminiscent of rockers Government Mule.

The most exotic departure of the evening came when String Cheese took the audience on a trip south with the Latin sound of "Come as You Are." Maybe it was the tropical heat of the theatre, but I suddenly found myself thirsting for margaritas and looking for a woman dressed in red to salsa with (not that I salsa). After stringing the tune out into a quick but quiet beat, everyone but Kang and phenomenal drummer Michael Travis abandoned the stage (probably for a round of margaritas).

Switching his mandolin for a violin, Kang morphed the jam into a futuristic jig while Travis kept the beat. When the rest of the Incident returned, the band launched into the stratosphere with an experimental space jam grounded only by Travis's super-perfect rapid-fire rhythm. Coming full circle, the jam stepped seamlessly back into several final measures of "Come as You Are" before closing the set. Any band capable of soaring from Mexico City to the Celtic Isles and back in the span of 15 minutes is worthy of my applause.

Travis and Hollingsworth came back from the deafening roar of the crowd with an old-fashioned jazz duet, which at times turned into more of an organ-percussion jazz duel. For "Search," another crowd favorite, Kang turned on the MIDI system making his mandolin sound more like a brass trumpet. String

Cheese closed the night with "White Freight Liner" bringing the band back to its Colorado bluegrass roots. Complete with full vocal harmony and including some nice falsetto notes, the band sent everyone home tapping their feet to a down-home county jam.

For me, String Cheese Incident most closely resembles what I consider to be "world music." Their style can hardly be defined, as it is an amalgam of styles and a synthesis of rhythms from around the globe. Thursday night's performance at the Palace was a case-in-point. From traditional "jam band" improvisations to Brazilian jazz to bluegrass to pure funk, String Cheese covered it all, flip-flopping from one to the next with an ease that comes only from experience. For a night spent traveling the planet thousands of miles in search of sublime beats, I left feeling renewed and energized. Just think how I would have felt if I'd seen the whole show.

SET LIST

1st set

Miss Brown's Teahouse
Cedar Laurels
The Old Home Place
Rainbow Serpent
Little Hands
Close Your Eyes

2nd set

100 Year Flood >
Jessica
Can't Stop Now
Bigger Isn't Better >
Tinder Box
Looking Glass
Freedom Jazz Dance
Texas Town
Come as You Are >
Valley of the Jig >
Come as You Are

encore

Jazz Standard
Search >
White Freightliner Blues

JUST WEAR IT.

Kill Bill: Tarantino's Pulp Opera

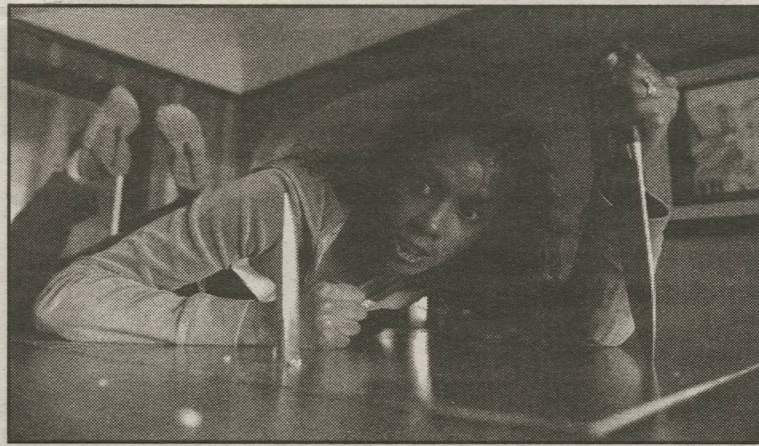
by Jayson Greene
STAFF WRITER

Pervasive pop culture references, explosive violence, a blaring soundtrack, and intersecting, nonlinear plot structures: Pulp Fiction rocked the film world in 1994, kick-starting an indie film revolution and saturating the American consciousness. Following that unforgettable film, a continuous stream of imitators have strip-mined director Quentin Tarantino's inimitable style, using the above-mentioned quirks as a sort of shorthand. The offenders are countless. Music video hacks like McG (Charlie's Angels) and Michael Bay (Bad Boys I and II and other abominations) turned his hyperkinetic jump cuts and pop culture savvy into loud, hollow, one-dimensional pictures that left you with nothing but a headache. People are sick of Tarantino, and he's only put out three movies in the last ten years.

So here comes "Kill Bill Vol. 1," Tarantino's first proper film since "Jackie Brown" underwhelmed audiences in 1997, and it's in two "volumes." It's an homage to samurai films, spaghetti westerns, anime, hot rod films, 1950's teen rock-n-roll flicks, kung fu movies, and even Tarantino's own earlier films. The

high-flying, expertly choreographed fight sequences even reminded me occasionally of a Fred Astaire/Ginger Rogers number. Yes, the plot jumps around. Yes, there is a lot of surf music and obscure pop on the soundtrack. Yes, the movie is absurdly, cartoonishly violent. It's also thrilling and brilliant, a reminder that there is only one Tarantino and a reassurance that his unique voice has yet to be drowned out or cheapened by his legions of imitators.

In last year's Pulp Fiction DVD, Owen Gleiberman's reprinted four-star review from Entertainment Weekly called the movie "a pulp symphony in three movements" that combined "discipline and control with sheer wild-ass joy." If "Pulp Fiction" was a pulp symphony, then "Kill Bill" is a Wagnerian pulp opera. Tarantino has cranked everything—the blood, the emotion, and most of all, the obsession with genre pictures and B-movies-higher, higher, higher. His pulp fetish has attained fever pitch. Samurai swords, when drawn, emit a palpable hum. Blood sprays forth in geyser-like, nearly pornographic eruptions. Samurai icon Sonny Chiba appears bathed in such an angelic unearthly glow that we



So perverse it's brilliant.
photo courtesy of www.imdb.com

expect him at any moment to elevate to another plane of existence.

Likewise, where "Pulp Fiction" harvested tension between intelligence and nuance and the lurid silliness of its own pulpy roots, "Kill Bill" cranks this tension between the silly and the sublime even tighter. There are moments so rudely ridiculous in this film that it is as if Tarantino is giving his own audience a giant raspberry. What happens directly after your standard B-movie decapitation, he wonders? Well, in "Kill Bill," he finds an answer: blood sprays out of the neck in a stream

absurdly like a lawn sprinkler, then abates; then sprays again, only lower, and lower, and finally is subdued to a low burble. Following an illogical sequence to its logical conclusion, Tarantino scores one of the film's biggest laughs.

This serves in astonishing contrast to the movie's weightier moments. Uma Thurman's character (known only as "The Bride") awakens from a four-year coma at the outset of the film, and while I wish to give no spoilers, let's just say life has not been kind to her. She emits a wail of despair, and the movie lingers qui-

etly and intently on her grief with the same respect it paid to the decapitation sequence. This violent swerving between parodying and transcending its source material gives "Kill Bill" much of its dizzying kick, and will likely prove the biggest dividing line between those who love or hate the movie.

"Kill Bill" is divisive along exactly these lines. I think this movie is brilliant, and you will either wholeheartedly agree or vehemently disagree with me. You will either think the dialogue is "stylized" or just plain "bad." You will find the battle sequences breathtakingly audacious or patently ridiculous. And you will think the plot is either beautiful in its economical simplicity or nonexistent. But just as the flying fight scenes in "Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon" elicited either gasps or sniggers, the moment this film kicks into kung-fu, chop-soky high gear (roughly two minutes in) you're either in or your out.

P.S. Don't make the same mistake we did. Stay for the credits.

bash.org

by Sam Merwin
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

When Internet Relay Chat (IRC) was developed back in 1988, it was little more than a real-time BBS for a very few people on a specific network in Finland.

It's come a long way since then: IRC now has countless users from all around the world. They connect regularly to thousands of different servers to discuss and debate politics, to collaborate on programming efforts, to rave about the latest Star Trek episodes, and (of course) to tease and humiliate each other relentlessly when some poor n00b says

something stupid.

Enter Bash.org, the IRC quote database. Most IRC clients automatically log conversations, preserving any jokes, embarrassing typos, moments of amazing stupidity, and the like. Users can submit quotes from their own conversations to the site where they will be reviewed by a moderator and then (usually) posted. Subsequently, visitors to the site can vote in favor of or against various quotes. The relative popularity of a given quote is displayed in parenthesis - positive numbers are better and funnier, negative are worse and/or gratuitously offensive. Each quote also has its own identification number, so you can easily refer your friends to a particularly amusing cita-

tion. Visitors can also look at the top 50 or 100 quotes, view pages of randomly selected quotes, see the most recent submissions, search for specific quotes, or just browse page by page. Quotes on bash.org naturally span a wide range of subject matter.

So the next time you need something to distract you from your pending research paper and flash cartoons just aren't doing it for you, surf on over to bash.org and revel in other people's stupidity. Even if you do flunk out for spending too much time on the internet when you should have been doing your work, you'll be able to take comfort in the fact that you are not the stupidest human being on the planet.

Geek Jokes

<kow> "There are 10 types of people in the world. those who understand binary and those who don't."

<SpaceRain> That's only 2 types of people, kow.

<SpaceRain> STUPID

Tech support for the stupid:

<Raize> can you guys see what I type?

<vecna> no, raize

<Raize> How do I set it up so you can see it?

Applied physics:

<kritical> matts: bikes go faster than cars. a bike at 60 mph is a lot faster than a car at 60 mph

And the hazards of everyday life:

<Tsk> oiuyinyu98h987h89yh87y98yjn987j987y897yhkiuk;"

<Tsk> sorry.. there was a spider on my keyboard

Website
of the
Week

Beauty of Diversity Shown at Faculty Art Show

by Jocelyn Polen
A&E EDITOR

As individual as the faces of the Skidmore art faculty are—as seen on Schick Gallery’s promotional hand out—the uniqueness of their work is even more so. With mediums extending from film to clay to moss to metal, and content varying from playfulness to weightiness to aesthetics to emotions, their dramatic differences are quite apparent.

Upon entering the gallery, a veer off to the immediate right will take you into fiber arts, Margo Mensing’s little corner of finances and collecting. There is a television screen with a camera focused on Mensing’s face as she talks about collecting discarded envelopes of financial letters, discussing how an envelope can tell something about one’s personality. She uses these leftover envelopes to create pie charts of “Financial Matters,” which she has created for the viewer to look through. Despite a viewer’s instant reaction to call such an odd piece purely “conceptual,” there is also a real aesthetic flavor to it, hidden somewhere beneath green and blue hole-punched carbon copied envelopes.

Another more conceptual art work is Sara Tack’s “And it Has Been Said,” which is an electronic montage of words and voices on an iMac. It takes the most mundane phrases that people have said and turns it into an echoing whirlwind of language shared between the listener and external voices. Though it was an interesting and poetic concept, the unoriginal beginning phrase, “God,” was somewhat superficial. On another level, though, the fact that the word “God” “has been said” so frequently, it makes sense then that she should choose this as a foundation for the rest of the piece.

Paul Sattler’s “Lullaby,” the largest of the paintings, with its exuberant color scheme and penetrating



surrealism, absolutely jumps off of the wall. It’s hard not to try and recognize as many objects and connections among it as possible before realizing the painting will probably only ever be understood by the artist.

Richard Linke, who is responsible for the creation of Skidmore’s digital photo lab, has three exquisite pieces intermittently placed among the works of the other artists. His piece “Rainbow Falls, Lower Ausable” shows an enormous amount of color for a black and white photograph. The intricate patterns among the multitude of shades and lights of this scene are so vibrant that it feels like color. “T & the Ghetto” is the most eccentric picture in the gallery: a large black bird holding a smaller bird’s cadaver in its talons. The act is such a human gesture that it makes one wonder how a photograph could be taken of such a fictional event.

“Mt. Hood Googled” by Deb Hall is not merely a physically attractive collage, but a glance into the way our culture relies on using a search engine to find out about everything—even the most spectacular facets of nature, namely, a mountain. Another cultural reference is seen in Doretta Miller’s “Greetings From...” painting, in which she illustrates a typical “Asian Tourist Group” picture. There

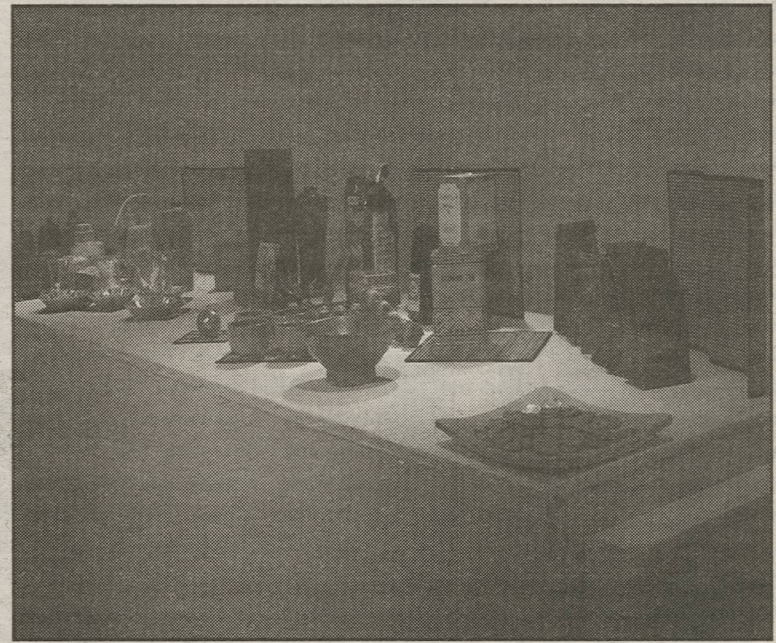
is a group of Asian tourists posing for a picture, bordered by post cards from the major cities of the world, which leads the viewer to believe that in our culture tourism has become an art.

Leslie Ferst’s “Grotto” is an exceptional clay sculpture that weaves in and out of itself, creating many caves (hence the title) within the bold, large, utero-ovarian structure. Deborah Morris’s pieces are also highly feminine. “Doe Mystic,” is a woman’s face peering out through blades of grass, outlined by an obviously female figure of a vase; “Girl Dancing with a House on the Side of her Head,” perhaps represents the women who balance domestic responsibilities and more liberating endeavors, like dancing.

The amalgamation of these works embodies the diversity of each person’s panache, resulting in bursts of color, objects and thoughts. It is a special opportunity to see the art faculty’s work; their creativity is absolutely teeming.

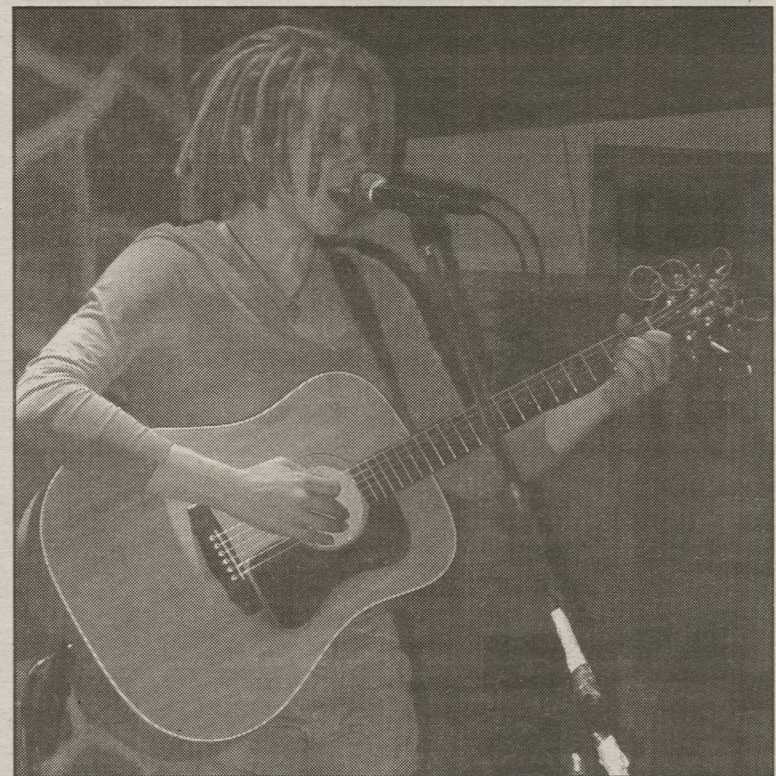
The show will be open through November 3 in the Schick Gallery, located on the second floor of the Saisselin Art Building. It is open Monday-Friday 9-5 and on weekends from 1-4:30.

Snapshot of the Arts



Senior Graham Keegan’s tea paraphernalia, part of Case Gallery’s “Pack Rats” exhibition.

photo by Chris Ware



Rachel McCartney singing at Lively Lucy’s last week.

Photo by Chris Ware

'Letters to a Student Revolutionary' Fights For its Beliefs

by Erin DeCou
A&E EDITOR

It's not often that we hear of a play at Skidmore that is "dedicated to and in honor of those who have ever fought for what they believe in." But this is exactly what theatre major Carrie Anne Li '04 did as director of the Theatre Workshop production of "Letters to a Student Revolutionary."

The play was written in 1991 by Elizabeth Wong, a first generation Chinese-American living in Los Angeles. Li, who worked side by side with stage manager Kara Mann '05, chose this play for her workshop because of its engaging and thought-provoking nature. "This play has pushed me to further my knowledge of what happened [in Mao's China], and made me realize that we should not forget such important world events," she writes in her Director's Notes.

As Li's directing debut, the show was certainly a success, including both impassioned actors and an affected audience. From its scattered light-hearted moments to its impressively complex darker themes, the production carried the audience along its interesting course.

The actors and actresses successfully guided the play, too. For an hour and half, three nights last week, and for countless days before that, six actors didn't leave the stage. This is usually the case with Workshop Productions in the Skidmore Theatre, for which students do everything necessary to put on a play. The six actors and actresses played 13 roles, knew nearly all of their lines, and kept their poise for the extent of the play.

Although the set design varied little, the play's setting jumped from the street markets of China to a comfortable Los Angeles apartment, and often looked at both at the same time. This odd mixing worked well in the context of the play. As the title suggests, letters between two young

Chinese women form the bridge between the two intensely separate situations. While Karen (Victoria Chamberlin '05) finds herself stuck in the aftermath of the Maoist revolution, swallowing her freedom, Bibi (Lizzy Reinholt '07) experiences the polar opposite: the effects of too much freedom in the entirely too confusing American world.

This framework sets the stage for the characters to explore the depths of themselves and their situations. The remaining four characters, Alex Demers '06, Sacha Haworth '06, Peter Schmidt '07, and Dave Siegel '04, rounded out the show by playing a number of complimentary characters. These characters include boyfriends, mothers, Maoist officers, and even a pet cat.

Frankly, the cat, played by Demers, stole the show. Serving as Karen's only true friend in her world of mistrust, he nuzzles her wounds in a way that even Bibi can't, and promptly dies just as China's political situation begins to drastically deteriorate. That's not to say that the other characters didn't shine just as brightly, but Demers' facial control and feline leaps gave the play a necessary lightness and break from reality.

Aside from this, the play focuses entirely on the two girls and their troubling political context. By the end of the play though, the audience, along with the characters, realizes the truth of the situation. Despite their



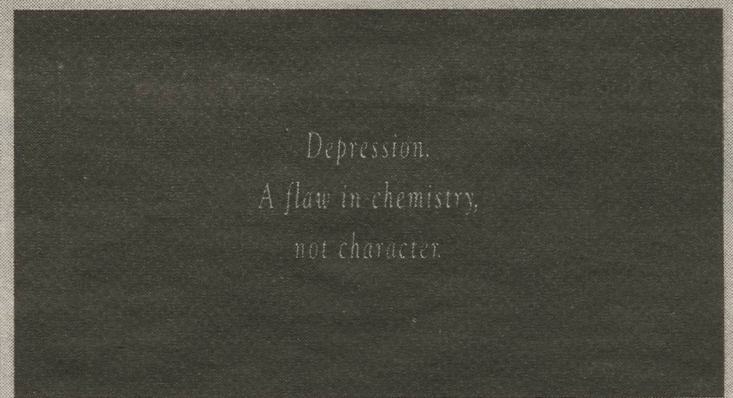
Sacha Haworth (left) and Victoria Chamberlin lose themselves in their roles

Photo by Zachary Gage

tangible differences, the two main characters unite on at least one characteristic. "I think we're singing the same blues," says Bibi, "we both want to be somebody."

The play's primary downfall occurs in the last few minutes of the production. The concluding slide photography showing the Tiananmen Square massacre stood out in starkly unpleasant contrast to the play's otherwise simplistic set and costume design. Although this harshness was perhaps intentional, the actors' and director's obvious talent probably could have made this ending even more poignant by confining it to its earlier austerity.

That students could tackle such a complex play is impressive, especially when they receive such little funding and—at least for the actors—no course credit. "Letters to a Student Revolutionary" deals with heavy issues of the global culture at large and should be commended. **1**



Depression.
A flaw in chemistry,
not character.

People with cancer aren't expected to heal themselves. People with diabetes can't will themselves out of needing insulin.

And yet you probably think, like millions

of people do, that you or someone you know should be able to overcome another debilitating disease, depression, through sheer will and fortitude.

For untold decades, it has been thought that depression is the symptom of a weak character or underlying laziness and complacency. In reality, nothing could be further from the truth.

We've even found that depression has a genetic link. That like other family traits, it can be passed down from generation to generation.

An inherited disease? You probably think that sounds pretty hopeless. But when it comes to depression, it's actually good news. Because it reclassifies depression as a physical disease instead of a mental illness, the difference between it being curable instead of just treatable.

While these recent discoveries should help relieve some of the stigma associated with

depression, a look at history also helps. It's a well documented fact that Abraham Lincoln was depressed for most of his adolescent and adult life. Sir Winston Churchill referred to his depression as

"the black dog," starting after the failure of the 1915 Dardanelles Expedition and shadowing him his entire life.

You see, depression doesn't discriminate. Anyone can get it. And today you can find books written about admitted sufferers Mike Wallace, Joan Rivers, Dick Cavett and Kury Dukakis just to name a few.

The reality is, there's never been a better time to be depressed. With new therapies, drug

company and academic research, and ever increasing medical interest, help is available today that only 5 years ago didn't exist. Please call 1-800-717-3111 if you or someone you know needs help.

With this new understanding of depression, we hope you'll see that the only shame would be not calling.

What causes depression? According to recent medical research, depression is caused when an insufficient level of the neurotransmitter serotonin is passed through the synapses in the frontal lobe of the brain. A condition, once triggered, that can last for months, years, or even lifetimes.

Above: Brain scan of a "normal" brain. Below: Brain abnormality found in many severe cases of depression or manic-depression.



The day was January 1, 1863. It was the day of one of Abraham Lincoln's most eloquent speeches, the Emancipation Proclamation. He had succeeded in freeing millions of repressed, impoverished slaves. For anyone, the accomplishment of a lifetime. Still, Lincoln battled depression, the cloud that would follow him always.



Here they are. The keys to happiness. A few of the thousands of synapses that give the power to make any given day one of the most joyous in your life, or the most depressing. The difference between looking forward to a day filled with hope instead of dread. All based on whether these channels for neurotransmission can properly send certain signals to the brain.

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NATIONAL ALLIANCE FOR RESEARCH ON SCHIZOPHRENIA AND DEPRESSION

Shall We Go To The Bedroom?

Do you have any cats? I used to have five. Putzie, Honey, Jenny, Paul, and Avarice. Jenny and Paul were in love. I don't think either of them ever mated with anyone else. Putzie and Paul were solid black. Brothers. Honey was tan and Jenny was this fluffy little calico. Avarice was Jenny and Paul's son. He's the spitting image of his mother. He was born in my lap. So were Putzie and Paul. Their mother's name was Debbie, but she died after having Paul. They all trusted me so much. They wouldn't let anyone else touch them, but I showed up and they jumped in my lap. They liked my hair when it got long. They used to try to paw at it and I'd pull it away before they could get it. Mom worked overtime a lot, so I never dared go out on the weekends because no one would be there to take care of them. Once I was taking a nap while poor Honey was throwing up on the carpet. I don't know that she ever forgave me for that. She still let me pet her, but she'd bristle sometimes.

Our favorite game was hide-and-seek, in the peach tree. The ripe ones would fall out when I climbed. And the branches were so low, we could step right onto them and barely have to jump or anything. They were so light, so they could climb faster than I could. After I found them all, I'd go into the kitchen and make a peach smoothie, and pour the leftovers from the blender over their cat food. They loved that. They loved peaches. Avarice was almost called Peaches, actually, but he guzzled so much milk as a baby that I called him Avarice. He never got fat, though. I don't know why. He ate so much. All his life.

Putzie was definitely the prettiest. Sleek coat, big green eyes, lean body. And for some reason, he was the only one who liked sleeping in my bed.

I miss Putzie and Paul's mother. Debbie...How'd we ever come up with that name?...She was snow white. Head-to-toe. Isn't that funny? And Paul and Putzie had black fur. It was so odd.

When Mom kicked me out, I had to sell the cats. I couldn't let them die on the streets. Poor Jenny and Paul. They had to

go to separate owners. I hope they're okay. They're probably not, though.

I'm glad you don't have cats. I cry when I see a cat now. It runs my mascara and I don't get customers and I don't eat. I miss eating. I hardly get to. It's hard, pretending to enjoy sex when I'm hungry. But I can't charge enough to afford more than the clothes. They're not very durable.

And I need things that can cover my arms. Look at this. See that? That's from Honey. She jumped off me a little too fast one day. And that one was it Putzie or Paul?-anyway, he was batting at a string on my shirt and clawed me.

This is the one that needs covering the most, though. Such a turnoff. Men like smooth, soft girls, not scars. Even the sadists, I've noticed. They want to be the first ones to fuck you up and feel slighted if you beat them to it.

They go for the innocent thing, I've noticed. I look about fourteen, even in the makeup. They like that, for some reason. I guess they feel powerful, desecrating something pure. Joke's on them. They're not powerful and I'm not pure. But it's amusing anyway. Every once in awhile, a man pours his heart out to me in bed. Guess he figures I'm safe, because I'm young and sweet and understanding and he's never going to see me again. It confuses me how they expect me to care, though. How they expect compassion. As though I have the energy.

This scar. I was in my room, making this scar. The blood was getting on the floor, but it was tile, so I figured it would be easy to clean up later. But Jenny came in, meowing. And I know her meows, and what they all mean. Well, when she comes in sounding like that, I know she wants me to sing to her. She likes that for some reason. So she came in, and I knew she wouldn't be satisfied until I sang. I started singing the song, "Hush Little Baby." You know. "Hush little baby, don't say a word, Mama's gonna buy you a mockingbird. And if that mockingbird don't sing, Mama's gonna buy you a diamond ring." Meanwhile, my blood was dripping into a puddle on the floor, but Jenny was happy.

But then she went over to the puddle and started poking at it with her paw, and I tried to push her away from it, but I couldn't do two things at once, and I didn't want to put down the knife, you never know when one of the others will come along and hurt themselves on it. So she kept poking, and then she bent down and stuck her tongue in it. And I said, "No, Jenny," but she kept drinking, no matter how much I yelled. So finally I picked her up and carried her out of my room, and she started meowing again, even though I was singing. And my blood got in her fur and stained it. It still has the spot.

And then some cubicle worker expects sympathy from me when he tells me he doesn't have enough money to give his daughter ballet lessons.

No one ever liked my cats. Kids laughed when I got fur all over my clothes. It never made sense to me. Does it make my sweater a worse sweater if it has fur on it? Has it failed in its function as a sweater? I didn't get it. Still don't. Not that many people even cared one way or the other. Most people didn't look at me, didn't talk to me.

I looked at them, though. I was always amazed by how ugly they were. Even the pretty ones.

I think there was only one boy who was ever nice to me in high school. He took me to a movie and raped me on the way home. That was ninth grade. Or tenth. I think. Not sure.

You know, I've only enjoyed being a prostitute once. This paralyzed man bought me for the night. He couldn't do anything. I had to be the one to take charge and make him feel something, not like the rest of the time, when I just lay there while some man just takes my body and does what he sees fit. I gave him a massage and carried him to bed and everything. He had to give me the reins. I was totally focused on someone. For once. And the smile on his face afterwards. He looked like he'd just found Jesus or something. He was so grateful to me.

It's never like that, though. Not since him.

Did you know that in Florida, you can sign up to watch an execution? There's a little over a hundred people on the waiting list, and they don't kill people very often. But one of the higher-ups had a thing for thin girls, so I got to the top of the list. It was the electric chair for this guy. He'd raped and stabbed these two little girls. He was fifty or so. Balding, fat, crooked teeth. They strapped him in the chair and zapped him. It was breathtaking, it really was. He convulsed all over, and tried to scream, but couldn't. And then he just went limp. He'd gotten one moment of glory, and he'd been this lightning bolt and we'd all been riveted, and then he just slumped. I wish he'd been able to notice how amazing he looked.

I'm addicted since then...Every now and then, I save up enough for a decent bribe and visit the local hospital. I tell them to take me to some crusty geezer on his deathbed, or a burn victim who's not going to make it. And I watch. Sometimes they confuse me with someone they know, and reach out for my hand or something. That's always amusing. It's funniest when they can talk. The shit that comes out of people's mouths in those last moments. But still nothing beats electrocution. They should use it as euthanasia.

Probably too expensive.

I think I'd like to stop, if you don't mind. You know how a guy can't get it up when he has too much on his mind? Kind of like that. Nothing personal.

Shall we go to the bedroom?

BY MARIAH MACCARTHY
STAFF WRITER

My Favorite Place

by Morgan Cadwell
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The thrill of the game, the rush of adrenaline; the wind as it carries you down the field. The emotion. One shot, one touch...one goal can change everything. The yearning for production; the enchantment of competition. The force and the placement, the race to the ball.

At the end of the day, if it's in the back of the net, things are probably going well. But no chase is the same; the feeling of accomplishment never gets old, and the sound of the net as it blankets the ball, well, it always sounds sweeter than the time before. You work for the team; your job is to finish, produce, and capitalize on everything. And doing so, no matter how well it's done, never fails to feel amazing. This is an art, a process; talent and speed and ability. An unquenchable thirst for success, an insatiable hunger for triumph and contribution. It all adds up: raw, immeasurable sensation. Fulfillment. Achievement. Sheer bliss. Ah, the art of scoring a goal...

The ground flies by underneath me; the soft and meticulously well-kept green grass of the home field carpeting and cushioning my Kelme Master cleats. The shiny gold 'K' on the side blends perfectly, beautifully, into the white kangaroo leather as I pick up speed; these shoes make me fly. The sun is shining in my eyes and my legs go into overdrive, pumping harder and stronger, working to carry me faster and swifter past the point of physical exhaustion. The heat beats down, and the ironed-on number 11 of my jersey sticks to my back. Sweat drips down my face and neck as I enter the 90th straight minute of playing time. And I keep working.

The blood pumps loud and hard in my head, and coaches, teammates, and parents in the bleachers all disappear, until all that is left is the Nike ball and my feet, and me. Each of the green and white jerseys mesh into one, and in the distance I



courtesy of Morgan Cadwell

can see once again a player's best friend. Four white crossbars and an orange charade of ropes come together to form the goal- my goal- my treasure chest at the end of this full-field sprint. I continue to run downfield, dodging and beating players left and right. The ball never leaves my foot, its little blue swoosh spinning rapidly as I continue to dance down the sideline. I've raced by the sweeper, the goalie's last line of defense, with a quick flick and then a lunge to the left. I accelerate and leave the beaten defender in my dust. Now all that stands between my victory and me is the goalkeeper. I glance again at the quickly approaching net, and all at once remember my enemy. I am rapidly approaching and she retreats; in her bright orange jersey she moves on and off her line as she barks out instructions to her defense, trying somehow to stop me. The goalie rushes out, attempting to cut off my angle. Nice try, keep, but I've been doing this for too long.

Another quick fake and she's down, diving left as my foot moves right. I plant my foot next to the ball and I am doing what I do best. The open net, the defenders behind me struggling to keep up; its all too easy now. I lean forward, my body centered evenly over the ball, and enjoy the familiarity of the thud of the Nike swoosh and the laces of my cleats as they come together in a perfect shot. I hit it and slowly look up. I hear the ball fall into its place in the upper right corner, and know I have done well. The crowd goes wild, the scoreboard lights up, and with a bounce in my step and a smile on my face, I turn away from the defeated keeper and jog back to my place on the center line.

Oh, how I love this game.

***Editors Note - Cadwell knows the feeling of scoring well. As of Thursday, October 16th, Morgan led the Thoroughbreds with 11 goals in 10 games.

Tim Brown: Men's Golf

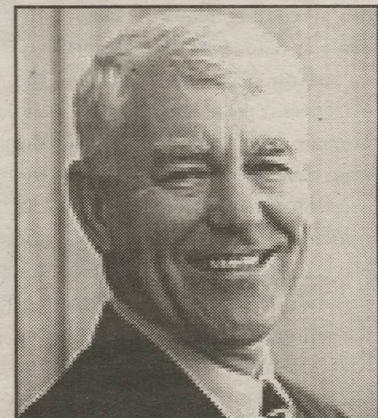
by Phillip F. Golding
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

The Skidmore Men's Golf team is off to another terrific start,

COACH OF THE WEEK

and Head Coach Tim Brown is right there supporting his athletes. Since the team's upgrade from club status in 1981, Brown has piloted the Thoroughbreds to a Division III powerhouse. This year's team is stocked with what Brown calls "hard working and terrific freshmen and sophomore play." But don't get him wrong - senior Ross Morgan has been hitting the ball well and giving the team the leadership it needs.

"The guys come early to practice, practice well, and stay late," says Brown. The team shot a second-round total of 305 to win its third straight Eastern College Athletic Conference Division III Championship on October 5th. Skidmore is currently ranked 13th nationally, and will close out the fall season Oct. 25-26th at the Ocean City (Maryland) Collegiate Classic. After the fall, the team will begin "tough cardiovascular and conditioning drills," and look to begin a solid spring season. Some highlights of the spring season include trips to the Golden Isles Collegiate tourna-



courtesy of www.skidmore.edu

ment in Jekyll, Georgia, the Emory Invitational in Atlanta, and hopefully a trip to the NCAA Division Three Championships at the PGA Golf Club at Oak Valley in Calimesa, California.

Brown was inducted into the College Golf Coaches Association of America Hall of Fame in 2002, and is thought to be one of the nation's top college coaches. He was the 1994 and 1996 NCAA Division III Coach of the Year and was the U.S. team manager in the 1998, 1999, and 2001 Palmer Cup. "It has been really enjoyable, especially when you have so many upperclassmen graduate, to coach this year with such great young talent," Brown says. The team has their eyes set to make some serious noise at the national Division III level, as Brown predicts, "we're looking to finish strong." **i**

Stat of the Week

41 days

Since the last loss suffered by the Skidmore Field Hockey team. The Thoroughbreds have gone 10-0 and outscored their opponents 52-9 after the September 6 loss to Middlebury.

On Thin Ice

by David Baron
SPORTS EDITOR

It has been over a month since the news was passed down that men's ice hockey would be terminated after this upcoming season. Many students at Skidmore have forgotten or moved on from this issue, but the players and those associated with the program have not. Members of the team have done their best to keep the issue on the forefront of Skidmore students' minds. Each week, the players have picketed outside the entrance to the school in protest of the administration's decision. They have practiced, in full pads, on the Green, to remind students that they will have no place to play soon. Additionally, they have helped out the Saratoga Youth Hockey Association to prove to the community that it's worthwhile for them to become involved in the effort to save hockey at Skidmore. The season begins November 21 when Williams comes to town, and the players have to focus on this season rather than their careers as a whole.

The efforts to save the hockey at Skidmore, however, have not slowed. Immediately after the announcement, Skidmore hockey alumni sprang into action forming a committee to raise money. Alumni have been fairly tight-lipped about details to this point, but progress is being made. Said Skidmore graduate and former captain of the hockey team Steve Yale, "the Friends of Skidmore Hockey are actively working to raise pledges towards the program endowment. In the past two weeks, some 60 donors have contributed the first million dollars."



L to R: Picketers--Captain Joe Ziolkowski '04, Matt Meacham '06, Jared Simon '05, Captain Jason Santamore '04
courtesy of Brendan Drew

Yale is one of many alumni who have expressed their disappointment in the way the Skidmore administration has handled the issue. "We have tried to negotiate with the administration," he said, "but the problem is that we...and the administration have differing opinions on the amount that needs to be raised."

Tensions are run high, as some alumni feel the Skidmore administration has not been fair or honest with their rationale behind their decision or their asking price to maintain the program. "Our frustration with the administration continues to grow," explained Yale, "we will float the hockey program for ten years, we've come up with the money, we're giving you an out - give us some information!"

New President Philip A. Glotzbach and the administration have also tried to keep the meetings and their content private, and have not commented on the current status of the future of the Men's Ice Hockey Program. News of further progress by the Skidmore Hockey Alumni is expected in the coming months. Unfortunately for the Skidmore Ice Hockey Program and their fans however, all that is certain at this point is that their future is uncertain.

For more information or to donate money to help Skidmore Hockey, please visit www.saveskidmore-hockey.com.

Women's Tennis Mid-Season Report

by Deb Kamin and
David Baron
MANAGING EDITOR AND
SPORTS EDITOR

It's halfway through the season, and the women's tennis team is looking good. One of the biggest highlights so far came when the team traveled to William Smith and took on some of the best schools in the country at the annual ITA regional tournament.

The ITA tournament was a different kind of competition than the women have found themselves in at any other time this year. At the ITA tournament, ranking is based more on individual rather than team scores. While this offered a new challenge to the team, the women adapted and made Skidmore proud.

Heather Fuleihan '04 and Whitney Dolan '05 made it to the semi-finals. They were seeded #4, and lost to the #2 from The College of New Jersey. Christine Gale '04, Madeleine Pauli '06, and Heather Fuleihan all made it to the rounds of 16.

"Overall, it was a great tournament," said Coach Heather Wood. "I think we had the most amount of players from one team make it as far as we did." At the tournament,

Wood's job was made more difficult due to the structure of the match. She explained that there were Skidmore women playing both indoors and outdoors, often at the same time, and it was her job as coach to be present in both areas, for all of her players. "Because the tournament's more of an individual thing, it's hard to do a lot of coaching. I did a lot of running around," Wood said.

Heather Fuleihan made it to the semi-finals, along with her doubles partner Whitney Dolan. Fuleihan felt Skidmore faced a tough challenge at ITA, and came out strong. Many of the teams in this tournament were the strongest Division III had to offer. "So there was a lot of good competition there," Fuleihan explains. "I think we did really well."

Next up for Skidmore tennis? The state championship on Oct. 24. Wood's outlook seems optimistic. The team took second place at both conferences and the state championship last year, and Wood sounds very confident when she says, "we're hoping to bring it up to first this year."

It claims good people.

UNTREATED
DEPRESSION

#1 Cause of Suicide

Public Service message from SAVE (Suicide Awareness/Voices of Education) <http://www.save.org>

CHUGGING CAN KILL.



Hockey Rages On

by Emily Copeman
ASSISTANT NEWS EDITOR

One might expect the Skidmore hockey team to be less motivated for their upcoming season given the recent announcement that the program will be eliminated after this year. However, members of the team and their supporters are not ready to give up just yet. In response to President Glotzbach's decision, the hockey team has launched a "save Skidmore hockey" campaign. Alumni, friends of the college, faculty, and members of the local community have joined students in an effort to protest the decision and raise the funds necessary to endow the men's ice hockey team forever.

In forum discussions over the past four weeks, student athletes have expressed concern for the future of the athletic program. Tripp Egan '05 explained that he is disappointed in the direction Skidmore is moving. "I came to Skidmore thinking this school was right on the heels of the Williams, Amherst, Bowdoin, or Colby's of the collegiate world, and I feel now that I was wrong... I'm disappointed in the way in which the school has decided to concentrate more on some areas of college life and neglect others. If Skidmore always wants to remain a 'cut' below the best, then this is the right decision."

As the men's ice hockey team looks toward their upcoming season, members of the team are optimistic. Tri-captain Joe Ziolkowski '04 explained, "Undoubtedly we will rise to the occasion, not only to prove our worth as a team, but to prove to the administration they made a horrible mistake by underestimating the degree

to which hockey has engrained itself in the Skidmore's social and academic fabric for the last 20-plus years. Additionally, as life-long athletes, our inherent competitiveness and desire to overcome seemingly insurmountable odds makes us only want to work that much harder."

For the eleven freshman team members, this season will hold additional challenges. "As a freshman with 3 more years potentially to play, I feel that I have to show myself this season in case we don't have the team next year and I will have proven myself to opposing coaches," explained Eric Lampman '07. "I will be looking to transfer if there is in fact no team after this season." Kenneth MacNulty '07 expressed a seemingly common sentiment among team members, "The way the president and administration has handled this issue makes me question whether I really want to be at this school. I feel like I am being disregarded, along with the other hockey players, as casualties of a financial problem (not even a crisis). I love the atmosphere and the people on this campus but this has left a really bad taste in my mouth about Skidmore." Mike Mansfield '06 expressed his discontent with the manner in which the decision was made. "I find it hard to believe that the administration could not come up with a more creative and less destructive way to come up with the \$120,000 it costs to run the team. No one on the hockey team has ever been made to feel that the administration put forth their best effort to come up with alternative ways of creating funds for the athletic department and had no



L to R: Matt Meacham '06 and Sean Holt '05 pose with a member of the Saratoga Youth Hockey Team. The Thoroughbreds have recently helped out at Saratoga Youth Hockey practices.

courtesy of Brendan Drew

choice but to settle on cutting the team."

Despite discouraging circumstances, members of the team remain optimistic about the upcoming season. "We have all worked hard since the beginning of school and even after the news was reported, we continued to work out hard and improve," explained Steve Martorana '07. "I think that if this decision sticks and it is our last year of hockey, the majority of us will play our hearts out because it's all over after this year. It's weird because I've always told myself to play every game like it's my last, and now it might be."

The upperclassmen agree that this year's team could have a great future ahead of them. Jeff Martin '04 explained, "This year's team is one of the most talented teams we've ever had. We have a great group of fresh-

men that would be great additions to any college campus and every time they step on the ice against an opposing team it could potentially be their new school. As for the upper class we are playing for each other and for all of the alum who have worn a Skidmore jersey before us." Sophomore Mike Bannon '06 added, "We have a great group of guys, all of them who have great attitudes despite the cutting of the team...seeing our attitudes as well as our hard work and talent on the ice, our opponents can't help but notice that we are clearly a team on the rise and cutting the program will severely hurt the school and spirit of its athletic program."

Looking back on the history of the team, a pattern of consistent improvement cannot be ignored. Sean Holt '05 is particularly disappointed that this year's team may not have the

opportunity to push the program further. "Skidmore hockey participates in one of the most difficult division 3 conferences... this year, more than ever, the team has the ability to compete on par or better than the top teams in Division III. Skidmore Hockey is finally breaking out and beating teams that have a long history of a quality hockey program."

Goalie Matt Meacham '06 is confident that the team will overcome the challenges that have been laid before them to achieve great things this season. "I am confident that we will place higher than we ever placed in the ECAC East. We have a lot of returning players and some speedy recruits coming in. I don't see a reason why we can't compete against the top ranked teams in the nation. It's possibly our last year playing together, if that's so, we are going to go out with a bang."

Regardless of the obstacles set before them, the Skidmore men's ice hockey team is prepared to fight for every minute they can stay on the ice. Brendan Drew '06 is confident that supporters of the hockey team will make a decisive impact on the program's future. "The fact that we were able to raise one million dollars through only sixty donors in just two and a half weeks demonstrates our determination to endow the team. The alumni, parents, coaching staff, players, and student body have mobilized so quickly and are so dedicated that it is certainly within our reach." i

Up Next:

Men's Soccer
October 18
New Paltz @ Skidmore

October 24
Hamilton @ Skidmore

Women's Soccer
October 17
Skidmore @ Union

October 24
Skidmore @ Hamilton

Crew
October 18-19
Head of the Charles @
Cambridge, MA

Field Hockey
October 18
Skidmore @ Nazareth

October 24
Skidmore @ Rochester

Women's Tennis
October 24-26
Skidmore @ Cornell for
N Y S W C A A
Championships

Volleyball
October 24-25
Rutgers-Newark, Union,
Keuka @ Skidmore
Invitational

A Campus Divided

by David Baron
SPORTS EDITOR

There's something dividing Skidmore. It has broken up roommates, friends, professors and students, and even a few romantic relationships. The student body has never been as un-unified as it has been this past week. What has the power to do this you may ask? Politics? Try baseball. Normally you don't realize it except for a few select days a year, but this year baseball fever has swept over Skidmore. What is the choice that has the campus so at odds? It's simple, New York or Boston? Yankees or Red Sox?

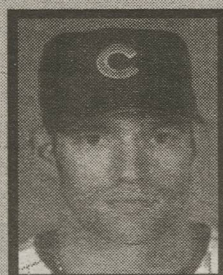
Personally, I love it. I think it's great that the students are so caught up in things. Maybe caught up isn't even the correct term; I'll go with lost in. I know of at least three students who have not changed one article of clothing since the Red Sox beat the A's last weekend because they believe their threads are "good luck." Okay, that's a little overboard, but everyone has gotten into this. I mean everyone. Dancers wear their Yankees sweat-shirts to and from the studio, professors assign less homework on game nights (well, none of my professors),

and strangers greet one another by shouting, "Jetaahh sucks ya bum. Nomaahh's twice the fieldaahh and three times the battaahh." When someone across the green over hears this interaction, and chimes in by shouting, "ell yeah. Go Nomahh and go Sox," it's enough to bring a tear to the eye.

And the series has been so deliciously competitive. It's given Boston fans a chance to imagine what it's like to be better than New York at something, and it's given New York fans another chance to feel like they are better than the rest of the world. There's been arguing, bickering, and the occasional physical altercation, but on the whole, the students have kept it clean.

Whether or not you're a sports fan, you've got to admit that it's fun to be here for the playoffs. In Boston or New York, you only get one side of the spectrum, but at Skidmore, both sides are represented equally. There's trash talking, there's friendly wagering, and there's team spirit. I'm going to be sad to see the series end. You're probably wondering who I'm rooting for at this point. I've always liked a good underdog, and there's no question who the underdog is this season. That's why I'm wearing teal. Go Marlins.

Pro Athlete Look-Alike



Sophomore Michael Bannon and Chicago Cubs relief pitcher Kyle Farnsworth.

the campus authority is on the Net.
<http://skidnews.com/>

Thoroughbred Update

Golf

The team finished first overall in the ECAC III Finals and are preparing for the Ocean City (MD) Collegiate Classic on October 25-26. The OCCC is the last tournament of the first half of the Golf season that will begin again on March 19th.

Women's Basketball

The season begins November 22nd against Cortland. The Thoroughbreds have several returning players who may make big impact this coming season including Shanley Irving '05, Danielle Bonitatibus '06, and Lisa Mason '05 among others.

Women's Lacrosse

Women's Lacrosse players are in mid season workout, preparing for their fall season. Currently, players are having fall shoot-around and training sessions lead by team veterans, including all recruits.

Women's Soccer

The team is 5-4-1 to date, and have been lead by Sophomore Morgan Cadwell who has 11 goals and 23 points through Thursday. They are 1-3 in UCAA games, but are preparing to square off against three consecutive UCAA opponents in the next three games.

Ice Hockey

It has been an interesting off-season for the Men's Ice Hockey program, but the team is ready to focus on the upcoming season that begins November 21 against Williams. For more on the Men's Ice Hockey program, see Emily Copeman and David Baron's articles on the team.

Softball

The Softball season does not begin until late March, but the team is already planning for it. The team has met several times and can often be seen (on warmer days) throwing a ball around campus to start loosening up for the season.

Volleyball

The Volleyball team recently took first place in the Union International over the October 10-11 weekend. The team has had a great season thus far, and is preparing for the Skidmore Invitational on October 24-25 where they will welcome Rutgers-Newark, Union and Keuka.

Swimming and Diving

Practices have already started for the swimming and diving team and the members are pumped. Swimming and Diving teams for both men and women have several record setting returnees, and expectations are high for the upcoming season that kicks off October 24 when St. Lawrence comes to Saratoga Springs.

Men's Tennis

The fall portion of the Men's Tennis season is over. The guys are getting ready for the longer portion of their season that begins over Spring Break with matches against Salisbury State and Washington University.

Scoreboard

October 10 - October 15

Field Hockey

Skidmore 5
Hartwick 2

Skidmore 4
St. Lawrence 3

Golf

ECAC III Champ.
1st of 18

Women's Soccer

Vassar 0
Skidmore 2

RPI 1
Skidmore 0

Men's Soccer

Skidmore 2
Castleton 1 OT

Vassar 2
Skidmore 1

Volleyball

Union 0
Skidmore 3

Hunter 0
Skidmore 3

Union Invite
Skidmore 3

Clarkson 2
Skidmore 3
Potsdam 0

Classifieds

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12th trip free. Group discounts for 6+ www.spring-breakdiscounts.com or 800-838-8202

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Sports Teams Clubs - Student Groups Earn \$1,000-\$2000 this semester with a proven CampusFundraiser 3 hour fundraising event. **Our free Programs make fundraising easy with no risks.** Fundraising Dates are filling quickly, so get with the program! It works. Contact CampusFundraiser at (888) 923-3238, or visit www.campusfundraiser.com

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Orlando Condos. Thanksgiving week. 11/21-11/28. Orange Lake Resort, RCI Gold Crown Resort. Five miles from Walt Disney World. On-site golf, pools, dining, and shops. Two one-bedroom condos, each sleeps four, \$600 each. Two, two-bedroom condos, each sleeps eight, \$850 each. (518)581-8692.

Personals

Send your personals to skidnews@skidmore.edu!

Sorry J, about the scab thing.

pretzel

pretzel

NEWTON REALLY DISCOVERED GRAVITY



Lia Strasser

IN COLLEGE

pizza

golfball

it's almost sexist Saturday, ladies.

you know what that means:

6 more days to tight shirt friday!

The Campus Safety Reports are gone no more reason to party

The brand name on our urinals is SLOAN. Every day I pee on your family name.

George Forman is making me dinner tonight-Bam!!!

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9... 10 is clearly the devil's number

how many times can the computer legally crap out before it can be hurt?

i think it is time to get the party on.

not the team; all the socks who have disappeared over the years. congrats.

a happy belated birth wish to the best photo editor around. you finally made it.

jocelyn tunney thanks for always trying to come and help layout ... you amaze.

find a pony for me

to the rest of the layout staff: you rock and we are so happy that you love the geek machines.

the time right now is all too late.

who is my favorite library employee?

did they run off with the cowboys? did you? did you? did you?

people who ride ponies are often little.

dear cold virus,

i hate you,

love chris ladd

how far away is spring break?

i like boys who have at least 8 grooves. i like them a lot.

all this talk of food makes my toes envious.

someday you too will be just another overheard blurb.

if you never try anything new, youll always have what youve always had.

if you like that... i guess thats a good thing.

im out.

poop

POKECHECK
POWERPLAY
PUCK
SAUCERPASS
SLAPSHOT
SPEARING
SWEATPADS

BLUELINE
CHECKING
CROSSCHECK
HOOKING
ICING
OUTDOORPRACTICE

**Horoscopes:
October 10-16**

Libra 9/23 - 10/22: Red is your lucky color this week.

Scorpio 10/23 - 11/21: Listen Buster back off with all the trash talk.

Sagittarius 11/22 - 12/21: Believe in Karma.

Capricorn 12/22 - 1/19: rely on no one but yourself this week. Otherwise hances are you'll be disappointed in your friends.

Aquarius 1/20 - 2/20: This campus DOES NOT have enough chalk graffiti. Find some chalk and get to work!

Pisces 2/21 - 3/20: Remember, getting married is OPTIONAL you don't have to worry about it so much just yet. Besides, he told me he ISN'T gonna pop the question afterall.

Aries 3/21 - 4/19: Ramen, popcorn, easy mac... you are looking thin, my friend, find yourself some grub.

Taurus 4/20 - 5/20: If you would just learn how to juggle the circus would consider you.

Gemini 5/21 - 6/20: Think about the last person you talked to last night. Call them back and tell them you love them. You know it's true.

Cancer 6/21 - 7/22: Put on a lacey shirt(girls) or your best pimpin outfit (guys), drive to Hampton Beach, pick up some dudes/chicks, say hi to J.D. at Dredz, avoid your Destiny, and eat some streamers. Ah, summer.

Leo 7/23 - 8/22: jingle my bells, please.

Virgo 8/23 - 9/22: Stop staring at me! What is the problemhere, anyway? I feel like you're judging me. Ugh.

Believe your Skidnews Astrologist.

Please?

Blurbs Overheard!

"I thought I heard feedback but it was just the vacuum."

-Overheard on Case Patio

"Wait-- there was a Palm pilot in your pants?"

-Newsroom.Nuff said.

"I would be home right now, except Kempton T. Randolph is a giant jackass!"

-Overheard on WSPN

SCRATCH PAD

The Football huddle originated with the deaf Gallaudet College team in the 1890's.

Henry Ford kept Thomas Edison's dying breath in a bottle.

Magic Johnson was the first sports figure to appear on the cover of Time, Sports Illustrated, Newsweek, and US News and World Report on the same day.

THE MONA LISA HAS NO EYEBROWS.

Louisa May Alcott fought to ban Mark Twain's Huckleberry Finn from the public library, claiming it was inappropriate for "our lads and lassies".

ROVING REPORTER

**Parents' Weekend Edition
Question:**

"What's your favorite/least favorite inherited trait?"

"Lack of body hair."

- Susie Levithan '05



"Stubborness."

- Pete Logan '05

" My bing loud- from both parents!"
- Justin Matijcio '05 (left)



"My sense of humor, or lack thereof."
- Bryan Reis '05

The Roving Reporter knows where you sleep. Also, thanks Zach

Gage, for the rad photos.

Bachrach Elected as Students Vote to Recall Minkoff

by David Baron
SPORTS EDITOR

In a school wide vote this Tuesday, the Skidmore student body voted to recall Student Body President



Scott Minkoff and elect Senior Ilan Bachrach in his place. Early Wednesday morning, after all 100% of the

precincts reported their results, the recall became official with the margin of 56% for and 44% against. Bachrach who urged voters to "Join Ilan," beat out some 147 other students who declared themselves candidates should the student body vote to recall Minkoff.

Bachrach is better known as a member of the Skidmore Ad Libs, a troop of students who do improvisational comedy, and not his political agenda. Bachrach had always been outspoken on his political beliefs, but never entertained the idea of running for SBP until speculation of a recall became a reality. "I thought, you know what? I'm going to step in and make a difference."

Recall speculation began to swirl earlier this year, as Skidmore students became displeased with the economic trend of the school, as well as with Minkoff's general leadership shortcomings. "It's a tough situation," Minkoff said Monday, "I can't help but feel like I'm being made a scapegoat for a lot of other people's wrongdoings." Minkoff was voted in at the end of the 2002-2003 school year and was a fairly popular student upon his election. Minkoff has no plans at this point to pursue politics, "I never thought this was an option, and now that it's happened, I don't know where to turn or what to do," he said.

Bachrach began his campaign shortly after the rumors of recall became reality. On the campaign

trail however, Bachrach ran into some fundraising difficulties and at one point eliminated himself from the running, only to re-declare a week later. "I decided I need to get back to my roots," Bachrach said.

Two weeks ago, the recall election was briefly put on hold by the SGA, but their ruling was overturned and the election went on as scheduled. "I was really worried they would delay the election," said

quickly. In an address the night before the election, Bachrach had a message for undecided voters, "Although my name is Ilan, if elected, no man will be an I-Lan." Sure enough, the next day, voters elected

People didn't take me any more seriously than some of the other non-conventional candidates, but once they listened to my ideas, there was no stopping me," Bachrach said.

Although elected, Bachrach will not take office until next month when Minkoff is recalled from office and Bachrach is officially installed as the new Student Body President. In the meantime, Minkoff is tying up all political loose ends he has remaining while Bachrach is forming his transition team. President Phil Glotzbach has planned a meeting with Bachrach early next week.

And remember, Fun=Fictitious.



New Student Body President Bachrach poses with some of his supporters Daryll Feldman '04, Victoria Laide '04 and Karim Shallah '04.

photo by David Barron

The student body responded well to Bachrach's decision to use his own body to campaign. Famous for participating in the "naked run," and most other activities that involve the removal of clothing, Bachrach marched around campus wearing nothing but a book bag while holding a sign containing his campaign slogan, "Join Ilan, Streaking for Student Body President."

Bachrach, "the cold weather really would have shrunk my chances not to mention being devastating to my campaign." Bachrach also co-hosts a radio show entitled "The Etiquette Hour," on Friday's from 11am-12pm, which he used as a megaphone to spread his political ideals through. At first, support was minimal, but as more and more of the student body were exposed to Bachrach's views, the support came

the Senior to Student Body President.

Bachrach's previous qualifications involve no political experience. He has been a major player in the theater department in his time at Skidmore however. Bachrach's beat out an odd field of 147 students all with aspirations of Student Body President that included students from all social realms. "At first, I didn't think I had much of a chance.



Minkoff was recalled as president Tuesday.

photo courtesy Catherine Rogers



Skidmore News

the campus community

