

Connecticut College

Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

2007-2008

Student Newspapers

9-21-2007

College Voice Vol. 32 No. 2

Connecticut College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_2007_2008

Recommended Citation

Connecticut College, "College Voice Vol. 32 No. 2" (2007). 2007-2008. 16.
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/ccnews_2007_2008/16

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspapers at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in 2007-2008 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



THE COLLEGE VOICE

First Class
U.S. Postage
PAID
Permit #35
New London, CT

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

VOLUME XXXII • ISSUE 2

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 2007

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE, NEW LONDON, CT

Campus' Beauty Impresses College Aficionado

BY AMY SULLIVAN AND GOZDE ERDENIZ '08

college relations and news editor

Steve Lake thinks Connecticut College has one of the most beautiful campuses he has ever seen. And he has seen a lot.

Lake, a public relations professional and casino pit boss from Las Vegas, went to college in Canada. Years later, he visited Harvard University's campus and compared it to his own college, Concordia University, which was "basically a twelve-story office building." He lamented missing out on a residential college experience and vowed, more than two decades ago, to see as many college campuses as possible. His quest was featured by many local newspapers as well as Newsweek. He made Connecticut College his 401st stop when he toured the campus on Sept. 18.

"I was very impressed with Connecticut College," Lake said after the tour, which was led by Abby Van Slyck, the Dayton Professor of Art History and director of the College's Architectural Studies program. "I have never been to a school that was an arboretum - and I always like to find something different about a school. Aesthetically, this is one of most beautiful campuses



Steve Lake with his wife and Abby Van Slyck, professor of architectural studies (Amy Sullivan)

I've ever seen."

Lake stayed overnight in College House and had breakfast in Harris dining hall the next morning. He added that his one regret was he planned his trip just a few weeks too early to see the arboretum in its full fall color. "Maybe we'll have to come back," he said.

On the tour, Van Slyck explained the history of the

college through its architecture. She pointed out, for example, that the original Palmer Library, which is now the Blaustein Humanities Center, was strategically placed at the head of the college green. That central position, Van Slyck said, signified that knowledge was at the very heart of the College.

Van Slyck also took Lake and his wife, Caroline, to the Charles Chu Asian Art Reading Room in the Shain Library. "My wife and I have seen a lot of Asian art, so the Charles Chu room is something that both my wife and I can really appreciate," Lake said.

While he has been on literally hundreds of tours, Lake said he had never been personally shown around a campus by an architecture expert. "Professor Van Slyck did a wonderful job of explaining the intricacies of the College," he said. "It was very interesting to see the College from this perspective."

While in Connecticut, Lake said he would also visit a number of other colleges, including Eastern Connecticut State University, the University of Connecticut, Quinnipiac University, the United States Coast Guard and Mitchell College.

Tavis Smiley to Give 2008 Commencement Speech

BY SARAH B. LEAVITT '11

staff writer

The campus committee in charge of choosing the 2008 Graduation speaker has confirmed that Tavis Smiley, the PBS television talk show host, will deliver the address in May. He was nominated by a committee of five students and four College officials, and was invited by President Higdon after a poll of the senior class proved favorable. "He will be a fabulous Commencement speaker," President Higdon told The College Voice.

Smiley is known as a powerful speaker who inspires leaders and advocates change. He uses his late night talk show, Tavis Smiley on PBS, and his radio show, The Tavis Smiley Show on public radio, as forums to discuss daily issues and ways to serve the community. Bonnie Wells, Secretary of the College, said the choice of Smiley as Commencement speaker was driven by his extensive work "developing and stewarding the next generation of leaders, and his active participation in our democratic society by being a voice of change exemplifies the principles of the college."

Senior class president Amanda Barrett and four other students she chose from the class of 2008 were part of the committee that chose Smiley. The others were Barb Nagy, Director of Advancement Communications; Ann Devlin, professor of Psychology; David Greven, Assistant Professor of English, and Bonnie Wells.

The College will pay Smiley's travel expenses and confer on him an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree.

Previous Connecticut College Commencement speakers have offered inspirational advice gathered from their experiences as the experts in their fields. Robert Ballard, a renowned deep sea explorer, sought to inspire the class of 2007 to dream big and climb high mountains. In 2006, the environmental activist Wangari Maathai stressed the need to reach out into the world and "tackle difficulties." Smiley, known for his ability to inspire the youth in our nation, will choose his own topic for his Commencement address.

Students who want a fuller understanding of our 2008 Commencement speak may want to visit his Web site at <http://www.pbs.org/kcet/tavissmiley/>



Tavis Smiley, Commencement Speaker for Class of 2008 (Web)

News

Check out our latest Camels Around the World and learn about what's going on in the international arena on pages 4&5.

A&E

Turn to pages 6&7 for some awesome music reviews. Then check out 14&15 for some more awesome reviews. It's awesome.

Sports

Read up on the latest on Men and Women's Soccer, Women's Volleyball, and on what's up with the national sports world.

EDITORIAL

Show your Camel pride!

Join President Higdon, the fall varsity and club sports teams and the whole campus community on the College Green to celebrate Camel on Friday, September 28, with music, contests and free stuff. Wear blue and white and come prepared to show your support for the Camels as they prepare to take on Wesleyan at home during Fall Weekend. Show up early to paint your face and find out who's in the dunking booth! An all campus picnic will follow.



Gather 'Round Kids

You do not want to take that ride to the hospital. Sure, we all like to get away, but checking-in to L&M is far from our idea of a fabulous vacation. Social life at Conn is structured around the weekend, but that doesn't mean life has to be structured around getting black-out drunk.

Being that Conn is a small campus, rumors get around. Catching wind of bottle fights at the Ridge or of students needing a liter of alcohol pumped from their stomachs is not the best way to start off the year. With the weekend upon us, we're acting as the wise seniors and advising and encouraging everyone to take it easy, practice moderation, and party with a plan.

We truly believe in the buddy system; don't leave home without one. A buddy can protect you from overdrinking, passing out, and creepy (potentially horny) strangers. Not only do you need to be concerned about personal safety, but also about personal belongings. The atmosphere has changed here and the campus

community is required to adapt to this, not only freshmen. Sad, but true.

Knowing your limits may be easier said than done, but every student is personally responsible for those limits. We don't want police, fire teams, and ambulances on campus every weekend. In order to maintain our oasis on the hill, excessive behavior, belligerent acts, vandalism and bias incidents affect the community. This is our community and if we want to affect change, it has to come from within the student body.

If we don't want to be treated as children, we have to act like adults. Campus Safety is not a police force. Be grateful you're getting written up and not arrested. Complying with the requests of officers will get you into their good graces. There's no need to put up a big stink.

Kegs and private parties are starting this weekend, so be smart and be safe. And have fun...if you want.

Cheers,
Areti & Claire

POLICIES

ADVERTISEMENTS

The College Voice is an open forum. The opinions expressed by individual advertisers are their own. In no way does *The College Voice* endorse the views expressed by individual advertisers. *The College Voice* will not accept ads it deems to be libelous, an incitement to violence, or personally damaging. Ad rates are available on request by calling (860) 439-2813; please refer all ad inquiries to the Business Manager, Claire Gould. *The College Voice* reserves the right to accept or reject any ad. The Editors-in-Chief shall have final content approval. The final deadline for advertising is 5:00 p.m. on the Wednesday preceding publication.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letters to the Editor are due strictly by 5:00 p.m. on the Wednesday preceding publication. *The College Voice* reserves the right to edit letters for clarity and length. No unsigned or anonymous letters will be published. However, names may be withheld upon the author's request. *The College Voice* will not publish letters deemed to be a personal attack on an individual. *The College Voice* cannot guarantee the publication of any submission. Letters should be single-spaced, no longer than 300 words, and must include a phone number for verification. Please send all letters as a Microsoft Word attachment to: ccvoice@conncoll.edu

Yes, summer is over. But believe it or not, there is an upside.



College Students
Get 15% OFF full-price items.

Must show valid college ID. Restrictions apply. visit store for details

Waterford

Crystal Mall
850 Hartford Tpk.

Eastern Mountain Sports
EASTERN MOUNTAIN SPORTS

NEWS

Around the World: Pressing Issues of the Week

COMPILED BY DASHA LAVRENNIKOV AND GOZDE ERDENIZ

news editors

National:

Clinton unveils health care plan

On Monday, (September 17) Senator Hillary Clinton announced her \$110 billion plan that would require all Americans to have insurance and give them a range of plan options.

Under her plan, people could keep their existing coverage or pick new choices, like an expanded version of the insurance available to federal employees or a new, Medicare-style public plan that would cost people less. Large businesses would be required to help pay for insurance for employees; small businesses and individuals would receive tax subsidies and credits to help purchase insurance.

Clinton said she would pay for the plan partially by ending Republican-backed tax cuts for people earning \$250,000 or more, as well as by netting billions of dollars in savings by reorganizing the health care system. "Today as we strive for a new beginning to the 21st century, I believe that everyone - every man, woman and child - should have quality, affordable health care in America," Clinton said. "We can no longer tolerate the injustice of a system that shuts out nearly one in six Americans.

Unlike her earlier attempt during her husband's presidency, Clinton is not proposing a new bureaucracy. Nor would her new plan strip people of their current health insurance - a fear that helped sink her 1993 and 1994 endeavor. Indeed, even the title of her new proposal - "the American Health Choices Plan" - underscored that this approach would aim to emphasize flexibility and options, and not government-directed coverage.

Source: "Clinton unveils health care plan". By Patrick Healy. Published: September 17, 2007 in International Herald Tribune.

Europe & Middle East

Russia and France clash over Iran

France is pushing for EU sanctions against Iran over its contested nuclear program that would target the credit, insurance and financial sectors, diplomatic officials said on Tuesday.

A few weeks ago, French President Nicolas Sarkozy said that Iran risked being bombed if it refused to halt its nuclear program. This past week, French Foreign Minister Bernard Kouchner urged negotiations with Iran and, stressing that war was not imminent but "We have to prepare for the worst, and the worst is war."

Russia, however, has a different stance on the issue. During Kouchner's visit to Russia, which followed his cautionary statement on Iran, Russian Foreign Minister Sergei Lavrov stated that Moscow was "very worried about the growing number of voices considering military action." Russia said on Tuesday that it would oppose tougher sanctions on Iran for the time being and accused the United States and the European Union of undermining efforts to resolve diplomatically the crisis over Tehran's nuclear program.

Kouchner stuck by his advocacy of further sanctions. "Contrary to my friend Sergei, I believe that we must work on sanctions, on precise sanctions, to show that we are serious," Kouchner said, adding: "If there is no third resolution in the UN, we will maybe be forced to use them."

The exchange illustrated the divisions among the major powers over how to respond to Iran's nuclear program.

Sources: "Russian and French foreign ministers go toe to toe." By Katrin Bennhold Published: September 18, 2007 in International Herald Tribune

"Iran condemns French statement on war." By Nazila Fathi. Published: September 17, 2007 in The New York Times.



Africa:

Calls for US Sanctions Against Sudan

According to Human Rights Watch, the situation in Darfur has changed from an armed conflict between rebels and the state into a "violent scramble for power and resources." This situation in Darfur has taken a negative turn from the past few months, which have been filled with hope that a mission of UN and African Union peacekeepers, the world's largest ever peacekeeping mission, would gradually bring sustainable peace into the war torn region. Human Rights Watch claims that the Sudanese government forces, the allied Janjaweed militias, and rebels have been targeting civilians and humanitarian workers in the region. Yet the Sudanese government denies responsibility for the attacks on civilians. Civilians, now trapped in refugee camps, are in danger of being attacked, raped, robbed, or beaten if they attempt to return home; their land is being taken over by outsiders.

Human Rights Watch has called on the UN Security Council, the African Union, and the international community to impose targeted sanctions against the Sudanese government and other parties involved in the

conflict if they continue indiscriminate attacks on civilians and do not meet the benchmarks for improving the human rights situation in Darfur. Furthermore, Human Rights Watch has urged the rapid deployment of UN and AU Peacekeepers to curb the increase in violence in Darfur.

Source: news.bbc.co.uk

Asia:

Buddhist Monks Protest in Burma

Thousands of Buddhist monks have been protesting in several Burmese cities in escalating protests against the military government. They want a government apology for the violent treatment of protesters in a recent rally, which was triggered as a result of price rises. The demonstrations were originally responding to the military junta's decision to double the price of petrol and diesel on 15 August. Some monks were beaten and four were arrested during the Tuesday protests and currently monks are calling for their release from prison. The monks have urged the thousands of bystanders not to join in to avoid escalating violence. A new group that draws on militant youth elements among the monks, the Alliance of All Burmese Buddhist Monks, asked its followers to refuse alms and offerings from anyone connected to the military.

The monks played a key role in mass protests staged in 1988. These protests were violently put down by the junta and mark the last time the country's rulers were seriously challenged. This time leaders of the demonstrations hope to stay underground to avoid being put down by the government. The protests are likely to increase international criticism of the government, which is already under intense international pressure to implement democratic change.

Source: news.bbc.co.uk

Latin America:

Unidentified Object Causes Sickness in Carancas

Hundreds of people are suffering from headaches, vomiting, eye problems, irritated skin, and nausea after inhaling gases from an unidentified object, said to be a meteorite, that hit the earth and left a deep crater near the town of Carancas in the Andes of Peru this past weekend. Residents from Carancas described seeing a fireball coming towards them on Saturday night. The object left a 30m (98ft) wide and 6m (20ft) deep crater. The crater released what officials described as fetid, noxious gases. "Increasingly, we think that people witnessed a fireball, which are not uncommon, went off to investigate and found a lake of sedimentary deposit, which may be full of smelly, methane rich organic matter," said Dr Caroline Smith, a meteorite expert at the London-based Natural History Museum. Geologists have called on the authorities to stop people from coming near the crash sight. Officials say that there is also a psychological fear that remains within the community, unsure of the contamination in the water, land, and air.

Source: news.bbc.co.uk

NEWS

Camels Around the World : A Guatemalan Summer

BY KATIE CONWAY '08

contributing writer

The town that I lived in all summer cannot be found on a map; believe me, before leaving for this mystery location, I tried. My understandably nervous parents tried as well, and much to their dismay they couldn't find it either. Even the most detailed of Guatemalan maps rarely lists it, for like all best kept secrets, Pinula is most easily found by those who already know where it is. From the outside, it is everything you would expect- a collection of inexpensively built and unimpressive structures, miles beyond even globalization's ubiquitous reach. I spent the summer learning to construct wood burning stoves out of cinderblocks, cement and tin cans, not exactly cutting edge technology. Yet beneath the dirty and shabby exterior lives one of the most beautiful and successful communities I have ever had the privilege to be a part of. I also experienced how intimidating it was to find myself on the outskirts of a small, tight knit, homogenous community, trying to find my way in. As the school year begins and I find myself back in the Conn community, I wanted to share some of the lessons I learned in a community very far from here.

First and foremost, if you are headed for Pinula, you're going to want to pack light. Summer is rainy season so everything you own may or may not get ruined in your house, where the difference between inside and outside is not as distinct as one could hope. You should also be ready to share what little you have or to leave people with "recuerdos" or remembrances of the time you spent together. You may find yourself sharing your room with the baby chicks, neighborhood pigs, dogs, and even the occasional Iguana (who will eat your souvenirs by the way) that may wander in and out of your house. Ownership is relative. You may own that stereo, but when the school music class needs it, do not hesitate to hand it over. The rules of Pinula dictate that the greater the utility of your possession, the greater your responsibility to the community. This is especially the case if you happen to own a pick-up truck, the only type of vehicle that can brave the road to Pinula. If you are driving into town and pass someone walking, stop, ask them where they are going. If they are going your way or if you have time, take them where they need

to go. As long as you have space in the back, you have a service to provide.

Furthermore, you are going to have let your privacy barriers way down. Embarrassed about the effects all this debatably sanitary cuisine is having on your bowels? You are just going to have to get over it; there are no secrets when you use a communal outhouse. By noon the entire town will have come over to make sure you are feeling better. Another fun effect of the lack of indoor plumbing will be showering while standing stark naked in front of the basin of water that occupies the main room of your three-room house. Do not be alarmed if on the first night, your host mother, who may be younger than you, comes in to discuss what types of food you like, while you stand naked dumping buckets of water over your head. In this situation, there is nothing to do but press on, as your worst fear has already been realized. Don't be too upset either- this is just one of many moments where all you will be able to do is laugh. As a newcomer here, all eyes are on you because, whether you like it or not you are the most interesting thing to hit Pinula since last year's hurricane. But do not shy away from your new role as a cross between the new town celebrity and the village idiot due to your undeniably American looks and accent. Everyone here just wants to make sure that you are well cared for and loved, which brings me to my last point.

Finally, beyond all the other lessons, I learned that the greatest thing you can do for someone who is a newcomer or different from the majority of your community is to be truly interested in them. Sure they may butcher their words and continually confuse the word for embarrassed with the word for pregnant (see above paragraph for how to deal) but ultimately every person wants someone to care about how they are feeling, what they are thinking or to have just one person who asks how their day was. Even if your words don't quite translate, your interest in that person will. Maybe some of you understood these simple concepts already and maybe it didn't take you a whole summer in a remote location to realize them. I just know that on behalf of the people who taught me how to be part of their community, I wanted to pass those lessons on to mine.



Katie Conway building a stove in a village in Guatemala

Trouble in Jena

BY LAUREN MORROW '09

staff writer

Last September, several black students at Jena High School, in the small town of Jena, Louisiana, asked if they could sit under a tree, which an unwritten law reserved for the white students. The vice principal of the school, in the town where the population is 85% white, explained that anyone could sit anywhere they wished. The next day three nooses were hung from the tree. Despite the principal's suggestion to expel the culprits, the school district committee decided to rule the hate crime as a "prank," and the white students were suspended for three days.

Over the following months, racial tensions increased in Jena. In one case, three black students (two of which are of the Jena 6) were allegedly held at gunpoint by a white man at a local convenience store. A black student's head was cracked open at a "white party", when he was hit with a beer bottle?. Yet none of the white offenders received more than a misdemeanor charge.

After all this, in December, several black boys jumped a white student, Justin Barker, for allegedly using racial slurs. After being knocked unconscious, Barker was stomped on and kicked. Mychal Bell, Theo Shaw, Carwin Jones, Robert Bailey, Bryant Purvis and Jesse Ray Beard, were charged with attempted murder. Beard and Purvis, 14 and 15 at the time, were tried as juveniles. The other four, 16-17 at the time, were tried as adults, with potential sentences of up to 100 years in prison. All of their sentences were reduced to aggravated second degree battery and conspiracy to commit the same. This charge includes the use of weapons, that being their shoes.

However the boys faced up to 20 years in prison.

As of now, five of the young men are free on bail and await trial. Mychal Bell remains in jail, where he has been since December, with a \$90,000 bail. The State Appeals Court threw out Bell's charges on September 14, stating that he should not be tried as an adult. He will be tried as a juvenile but still faces jail time. Yet this is only the action of the State Appeals Court. The LaSalle Parish District Attorney, Reed Walters, ultimately chooses whether to accept this request, and he has yet to make a decision.

Many national figures agree that the boys should be punished, but suggesting that the punishment should fit the crime. Barack Obama has called the charges "inappropriate," and Jesse Jackson believes the case calls for "federal intervention"? Reverend Al Sharpton has visited Jena twice, and both he and Jackson were present at the demonstration for the Jena 6 on September 20 in Louisiana.

While the changes made to the sentence are a positive advancement in the case, many believe that it is only the national attention that the case has received, that spurred these adjustments. One wonders if officials in Louisiana would have reduced the sentences at in the absence of media scrutiny.

The large amount of press on the case has not necessarily had a positive effect. On September 7, a noose was found hanging from a tree outside the Nyumburu Cultural Center at the University of Maryland. There are disagreements over whether it was a prank or a protest against the updates to the Jena 6 trial and controversy continues to be national news.

Sources: whileseated.org; chicagotribune.com; nytimes.com; *The Hilltop* (Howard University Newspaper)

NEWS

Question of the Week

Katie Conway asks:

Over the summer, almost \$10 million worth of renovations have been done on campus, most notably to the Hamilton and Marshall dorms. What do you think about these costly changes?



I spent three days here last year before coming to Conn, and it was pretty crappy. It looks a lot nicer now, and is easier to navigate.

-Trevor



I wish they had spent the money on beer instead.

-Andrew



The dorms are nice... for the people that live in them, I guess.

-Dave



They spent \$10 million bucks? On what? They could've spent that money on a minor league sports team.

-Mike



New dorms!? Me smash dorms!

-Sal

CC Completes \$9 million of Renovations

Improvements part of 10-year, \$53 million campus renewal

Connecticut College ushered in the new academic year with the completion of \$9 million of renovations. With just a 75-day window in which to complete work over the summer, crews finished nearly 100 different projects in anticipation of the return of the college's 1,880 students.

The construction, which included replacing a main campus road, renovating two large residence halls and remodeling four classrooms, is part of the college's larger \$53 million, 10-year campus renewal plan.

"The work we completed this summer is just the beginning of what we have planned for this campus," said College President Leo I. Higdon, Jr. "Already, the work has made a major impact. The students are excited to see what we've accomplished and the alumni and parents I met with over the summer are thrilled with the progress we've made."

The summer's largest project was the completion of the second phase of a \$5 million renovation of Marshall and Hamilton residence halls, which house approximately 190 students each year. In 2006, both residence halls were upgraded with new windows, roofing and siding. Most recently, the work focused on the interiors of both buildings with new bathrooms, elevators and common rooms, in addition to new flooring, lighting and air conditioning.

Other summer 2007 projects included the installation of several new sidewalks, new campus signage and outdoor lighting, upgrades to storm drainage and electrical systems in various buildings, and infrastructure improvements across campus.

"Everyone on campus will benefit from the extraordinary amount of work completed over the summer," Ulysses B. Hammond, vice president for administration, said. "All of these projects improve the quality of the residential life for students and the work life for faculty and staff."

Next summer, Hammond said, campus renewal will continue with another \$7 million in improvement projects.

The college's 10-year renewal plan is focused on enhancing technology in learning environments, revitalizing student life, boosting energy efficiency and updating staff and faculty office spaces.

"The campus has never looked better – and it's a beautiful campus to begin with," said sophomore Claire Gould. "Even seemingly minor improvements have made a big difference."

The magnitude of a project of this scope takes on a whole new meaning when it is broken down into specific components. Some of the statistics associated with the college's summer 2007 renewal projects include:

100 projects	75 days	3.75 miles of piping
\$125,000/day	30 subcontractors	245 construction drawings
67,000 work hours	500 people involved	500 tons of asphalt
450 cubic yards of concrete	400 gallons of paint	42 miles electrical wiring
3.75 miles of piping	8,000 bottles of CC water	
1 mile of landscape protection fencing		

-Office of College Relations-

Updates on Renewable Energy Club

BY MILES RYAN '08

contributing writer

Last year, The Renewable Energy Club (REC) saved over \$9,000 in its energy conservation campaign, "Concert From Conservation," which funded better SAC events including bringing OK Go to Floralia last year. REC aims to raise awareness on campus and act as a think tank to promote and undertake practical approaches for energy conservation and efficiency and different types of renewable energy. Through support of its growing membership and campus-wide support, it will continue to function as leader in environmental stewardship through the presentation of innovative ideas and

the increase of student action on campus. Past achievements have included a CFL light bulbs exchange, a feasibility study and campus-wide survey for installing a wind turbine at Conn, and screenings of "An Inconvenient Truth," and "Who Killed The Electric Car", among others. As of 2006, REC has succeeded in raising money to purchase enough "Green e-certified Renewable Energy Credits" to off-set 100% of Conn's energy use. This means that although the energy we receive does not come directly from a renewable energy source, the money that we spend on energy goes to support a renewable energy source. This year, REC plans to re-run the Concert From Conservation. REC reminds you: LESS ENERGY WASTE = MORE FLORALIA \$\$\$\$\$. Stay tuned for more cool renewable energy projects on campus!

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Grizzly Bear: An Animal On Stage

BY CAROLINE DENHAM '08

staff writer

A droning organ and muffled drum machine were already seeping out into the audience when I arrived at Northampton's Pearl Street venue Wednesday night. Bathed in blue and green stage lights, Beach House, the opening act, looked like a pair of oceanic dream creatures swaying to the rhythm of their somber tune. Peering into the crowd with sleepy eyes, singer/organist Victoria Legrand extended a humble welcome, "Thanks for coming to see Grizzly Bear... and maybe us."

Beach House may have been the opener, but since the Baltimore two-piece released its 2006 self-titled debut on Carpark last fall, they've been drawing crowds of their own. No one seemed happier to be listening than Grizzly Bear, who sang along while setting up and opened their set with words of praise for the duo.

After playing the dark and ethereal "Tokyo Witch," Legrand and guitarist Alex Scally moved on to some new material. Both their new songs would have fit in well on their self-titled, with similar harpsichord effects, slide guitars and tambourines. Beach House's set was remark-

ably true to the album, with "Apple Orchard" as the evening's highlight. Though more somber and subdued than the headliners, Beach House proved to be a great opening band for Grizzly Bear, evoking a similar sense of otherworldliness.

Hugging a finger harp to his chest, Ed Droste opened Grizzly Bear's set with a delicate, unobtrusive melody that paved the way for a hauntingly beautiful rendition of "Lullabye." With hardly a pause in between, guitarist/singer Daniel Rossen took the band into a slowed-down version of "Little Brother", beginning with a movingly heartfelt refrain rather than the quick guitar picking of the album's cut.

After a brief interlude of "Service Bell" from the band's first album, *Horn of Plenty*, Grizzly Bear took the evening to new heights with "Knife." A slight grin spread across Rossen's face as he watched the crowd's energy rise within the first few strums. The song feels surreal at first with bassist Christ Taylor's unearthly coos and howls, but almost seems like a classic when Rossen's vocals come in and the Beach Boys-style harmo-



Photo by Caroline Denham

ny picks up. By the end of "Knife," all four Brooklyn band mates were smiling along with everyone else in the room.

Following "Knife," Grizzly Bear played "Showcase" and "Shift" from *Horn of Plenty*, the album created by Ed Droste and polished by drummer Christopher Bear in 2005. The duration of the set came from *Yellow House*, a carefully crafted album uniting electronic experimentation with intimate guitar, banjo and vocal harmonies. Grizzly Bear conveyed the same poignancy and imagi-

nation live as on their albums, never losing their meticulous attention to detail in the energy of the moment.

Closing the show with "On a Neck, On a Spit," Grizzly Bear left the crowd hopeful for an encore. Only when the harsh, fluorescent lights came on over the stage did fans reluctantly begin making their way outside. I headed to the car at a leisurely pace, lingering in the afterglow of Grizzly Bear's performance, already wondering when I might see them again.

Well, You're In Your Little Room

BY CLAIRE DOWD '08

editor-in-chief



It was reported on various news outlets that The White Stripes cancelled the fall leg of their US tour supporting their most recent album *Icky Thump* (released in June 2007). The official statement is as follows, "The White Stripes announced today (9/11/07) that they are canceling their forthcoming tour due to health issues. Meg White is suffering from acute anxiety and is unable to travel at this time." (www.whitestripes.com)

What does that even mean? If Meg is suffering from acute anxiety, it could be from the overwhelming lack of support or admiration she receives. Critics and fans alike paint her drumming and her contribution to the band as merely "cute," and they give her an A+ for effort. Talk about patronizing. I have said it before and I will say it many times again, Meg is a vital member (50% at least) of The White Stripes, and the band goes beyond simply "The Jack White Show". She is reliable and consistent, even though her drumming can be somewhat erratic. The White Stripes have become a model of the equal male/female relationship, the yin and yang of rock 'n' roll.

This recent inconsistency in her behavior is upset-



Image by Rob Jones

ting. She always seemed like the solid backbone to the band. Her silent and straight-faced exterior provided a soothing compliment to Jack's frenetic energy and overflowing creativity. She was normal where Jack was bizarre. To think that this strong, empowered, and seemingly confident woman is crippled by anxiety makes me

wonder what's really going on between Jack and Meg..

But we cannot forget that all musicians are performers. And The Stripes are quintessential performers, down to the color scheme that they adhere to when they are "on the job." They have mythologized their relationship as brother and sister, and their music is rooted in traditions and folk tales of the blues. Their minimalism and their songwriting, both an homage to Southern blues, are deliberate choices; everything about their public image is controlled by their own hands. Although we can understand The White Stripes' basic philosophy on the page, their creation is truly comprehended on stage.

Before Meg developed acute anxiety, I was able to see them perform at Madison Square Garden on July 24, 2007. Aesthetic is essential to the White Stripes' identity, and the instruments and equipment, the floor and the lighting were all in line with the red, white, and black trinity. Jack wore all red; Meg in red and white. The box the band built around them was beautiful, organized, and powerful. And they started with an explosion of feedback.

Madison Square Garden is enormous, but I caught every moment between Jack and Meg. The whole arena was hooked. There is an inconceivable chemistry between them, as if they are cosmically linked through a bond that surpasses brother/sister, husband/wife. This communion is not only seen when Jack sings into the microphone facing Meg on her drums, but through their instruments. Meg can read every start and stop of Jack's guitar, somehow sensing a second before it happens, and knows when to slow down or speed up. Then you see them look at each other, seeming as though they are perfectly at peace in their self-imposed confines, and we are lucky to have a chance to peek in on their "little room".

Maybe all that peeking is what finally got to Meg.

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Listen to *The Mix Up* and Pop a Cork

BY BEN FISHER '08

staff writer

I have conflicting feelings regarding the Beastie Boys. I am sure I'm not the only one. The group's aesthetic has baffled critics since their 1986 debut *License to Ill*, which was slammed as juvenile, clownish, and bombastic when it was first released but went on to become the first number one hip-hop album in history – selling more copies in the 80s than anything by Run-DMC, Public Enemy, and other legends of early hip-hop. Indeed, acting juvenile, clownish, and bombastic is the key to the group's popularity over the years. It has enabled them to be both self congratulatory and self deprecating, to have utter conviction in performance but embrace the fact that they are gate-crashing an art form originally conceived of as a voice for low income, oppressed African Americans. The Beastie Boys have long made a point of not belonging through their humor, their irreverence, and their hyper-showmanship. They have never made it clear how seriously they want to be taken as artists. But now that their longevity has earned them the right to stay, it is sometimes unclear to me whether we should celebrate or cringe.

On the whole, we should be happy they are still around, even if I can't sing along to "No Sleep in Brooklyn" with the same vigor I had in Middle School. Whatever you think about their music, it is undeni-

able that the group has significantly contributed to the development of the hip-hop aesthetic, significantly to the use of sophisticated beats, complicated looping, and music sampling. Their second album, *Paul's Boutique*, is in my opinion one of the most adventurous albums in the history of its genre, riddled with bizarre sounds and snippets of songs that paradoxically tie the whole thing together. Even if you can't stand the rhymes (or the Brooklyn accents), there is no denying that what's underneath the vocals is terrifically imaginative. I have always been drawn to the their beats, sampling, and turn table acrobatics, which has been consistently experimental, daring, and surprising. When I first heard about the group's latest project, the all instrumental album *The Mix Up*, I was thrilled. It seemed like a well deserved opportunity for the group to demonstrate their artistic side with no sarcasm or satire, for their work to be universally, fully celebrated.

Not so much. In a phrase, *The Mix Up* is a nice place to visit, but don't pack a toothbrush. The album borrows heavily from the work of Booker T. and the MGs and other late 60s and 70s soul-jazz ensembles – relying on simple guitar riffs, a smooth bass, and some fancy drumming. Plop the occasional organ, whistle, and synthesizer parts in, and all your missing are the silk suits (which I hope to God they were wearing during the recording session). It is unequivocally a back-to-basics celebration of a lost genre -

made especially apparent in the album art, which looks like something you would find in the miscellaneous 'soul' pile at an alternative records store. The smooth, hazy sound is enjoyable enough to listen to – ideally while reclining in your smoking jacket with a martini on your water bed as beautiful women gently stroke your chest and whisper sweet nothings in your ear – but from one track to the next, it is easily forgettable. There is some creative genre blending and resourceful instrumental juxtaposition, but compared to what the group has been able to accomplish in this regard with other albums, it is impossible not to wonder what the album might have sounded if the Boys had pulled out all the stops.

Or maybe that's the whole point. Rather than dive back into the bombast, *The Mix Up* showcases a more reserved side of the group, present only once before in their compilation *The In Sound From Way Out*, comprised of the funky instrumentals backing *Check Your Head* and *Ill Communication*. If not a captivating album, it is certainly excellent atmospheric music for studying, snoozing, or to go with your Andre or Little Penguin at flossy Connecticut College parties. Ironically, I will probably listen to this album more than albums I am wild about this year, simply because I can pleasantly ignore it. When you choose to pay attention, successive listenings are also more enjoyable, especially in the more lively, genre blending tracks like "B For My Name", "Electric Worm", "Off The Grid", and "The Kangaroo Rat." There is a little spark in these tracks, some of the freewheeling adventure that made the group popular in the first place.

Undoubtedly this album will polarize how we feel about the band, perhaps not as violently as *License to Ill* did, but enough to keep the debate open. I'm inclined to think that they don't mind one way or the other. They've been producing hip-hop records since '86, before Kanye even bought a rhyming dictionary, so who says they don't own the genre as much as anyone? I'm not going to fight it.

Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to put on my smoking jacket and refill my champagne glass...

Soft Rock is Back

BY ALEX ELLISON '10

staff writer

If there's one type of radio station you're likely to tune right past (even you "anything but country" people), it's the one that plays "soft rock." Maybe you associate the term with your doctor's waiting room or that insanely annoying co-worker who always had the Easy Listening station on at work. And I feel you. But when I describe The Narrator's *All That to the Wall* as a great soft rock album, I want you to be sure to steer clear of all these bad connotations. When you drop the needle in the first groove (so to speak), the catchy hook in "Son Of The Son Of The Kiss Of Death" is sure to catch your attention; by the time you get to the practically anthemic bridge of the track, you'll forget I even called The Narrator soft rock.

The guitar lines are sharp, bordering on tense without being nervous or edgy. Being nervous and edgy works well for some bands (i.e. Hot Hot Heat on *Make Up the Breakdown*), but the contrast between the comfortable aesthetic of most of the songs on the album with the tight, tense hooks Sam Axelrod lays down proves to be a winning one. These savory licks laid over Narrator's propulsive beats give the tracks a feeling of urgency as they forge ahead, even when they're just pouring out of a drum machine. The production of the album matches very well with the content: occasionally fuzzed guitars and drums paired with understated vocals give the hooks and percussion lines the spotlight they deserve, with occasional standouts like "So this is the sang-froid / of the Nascar generation" in "Breaking the Turtle" (which, incidentally, also contains thirty of this album's best seconds, the catchy-as-hell, I'm-not-even-going-to-wait-until-the-song-ends-to-rewind-and-listen-to-that-again outro).

It wouldn't be fair to call *All That* a pop album, but it wouldn't be fair not to either. It's catchy, accessible, even fun at times, but varied and surprising. *All That* is the album that Shout Out Louds might have released if they were in a really good mood, and got together with Phoenix for an afternoon recording session, and maybe while they were recording they decided "Hey, let's use some more vocal harmony." Axelrod has the same plaintive quality about his voice as Shout Out Louds' Adam Olenius - but where Olenius sounds just shy of desperate, Axelrod just sounds like he means it. So if like Shout Out Louds' feel and you're in the mood for that but without the dreary lyrics and a more exciting rhythm section, pop in The Narrator's disk and next time someone asks you what you've been listening to recently, you can try to explain "There's this really great soft rock band...."

Come see The Narrator play live upstairs in Cro's Nest next week!

FRIDAY NIGHTS LIVE
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH
@ 8 PM



CAMEL SPORTS

Women's Soccer: Still Fun Despite Rough Start



Women's Soccer (Gardner)

BY STEVE BLOOM '10

staff writer

Connecticut College women's soccer (0-3-0) lost a close game to NESCAC rival Williams College last week. The team has suffered three straight defeats against Middlebury, Clark, and Williams.

Goalie, Bailey Andrews '10 played all ninety minutes against Williams and recorded an impressive 7 saves. Next up, the team will face Bates on Saturday, September 22nd on the Harkness green at 11a.m. Kylee Yam '10 wants the team to be fully supported and encourages everyone to "Come out and watch the game!"

Although the season has not started as she had planned, captain Claire Linden '08 is optimistic and expects a major turnaround from her squad. "So far, we haven't come close to playing at our full potential. We have a very talented group of twenty-four girls, and we are still in the process of working out the quirks. But with the way that our recent practices have been going, I know we are on our way to a successful season."

Despite finishing 3-10-1, many strong friendships were formed last year. With a team that consists of seven seniors, four juniors, seven sophomores, and six freshmen, Linden remarks, "The team has again come together on and off the field. We have a great team dynamic, and we are definitely a close-knit group."

This season already greatly differs from those in the past because a beloved member of the team is absent. After twenty-one years of coaching women's soccer at Conn, Ken Kline resigned in the

spring of 2006. While he will be missed, he "Carefully picked current coach, Winnie Edmed to lead the squad. She has done a great job of recruiting upcoming players (six of whom are making a huge impact this season) and has wisely picked new assistant coach, Erin Kwiatkowski to help us out," Linden says.

Edmed, who spent six years as Kline's assistant from 1997-2003, returned to the Camels in 2006. During her hiatus, Edmed acted as the head women's soccer coach and an administrator at Mitchell College. The lifelong soccer player and enthusiast is originally from Old Lyme, Connecticut and graduated from Eastern Connecticut State University in 1999.

Kwiarowski is only a year out of Aurora University where she was captain of her team. Linden believes that with "The combination coaching and recruiting, this year and future years look promising."

In addition to new coaches, the team welcomed six new freshmen to the team this year. Candace Clark '11 and Chelsea Johnson '11 "Use their speed and strength in the offensive third," says Linden. Emily Webb '11, Danielle Plourde '11, Tori Murphey '11, and Abby Hill '11 make up the rest of the freshman roster. "Danielle consistently makes smart runs and decisions off the ball, while Emily, Abby, and Tori are hard working and stand strong in the defensive end of the field."

Following Saturday's game against Bates, the Camels have nine contests remaining, and six of them are against NESCAC opponents.

Records Do Not Reflect Talent



Men's Soccer (Web)

BY MATT FAVA '09

staff writer

The Connecticut College Men's Soccer team hosted Eastern Connecticut State University last Wednesday afternoon, following a season opening 0-2 loss to Middlebury. After getting the first game jitters out of the way, the Camel's young guns began to shine in their home opener. This intrastate rivalry has been dominated by the Camels who have won the last three matches against ECSU.

Immersing themselves into this rivalry early in their collegiate careers, Alex Samma '10 and Trevor Prophet '11 stepped up in a major way last Wednesday. In the 31st minute of play, the Camel fans enjoyed this sophomore to freshman connection as Prophet tallied his first collegiate goal which proved to be the game winner. With the 1-0 victory, the team now finds itself at 1-1 on the season.

Guarding the twine for the Camels was Ted Lane

'09, recording two saves in the first half. Rick Pierce '11 relieved Lane in the second half and posted an impressive four saves in his first collegiate goal keeping minutes. It is also important to note the continued and persistent success of head coach Bill Lessig who claimed his 262nd victory in his Connecticut College career. Given his determined demeanor, it is clear that Lessig will continue to push his squad to perform at a high level throughout the rest of the 2007 season.

Following their first win of the season, the Camels traveled to Williams to face the 9th ranked team in the country. Despite the Ephs' impressive National ranking, the game turned out to be a tight battle.

With a shot margin of just 9-7 in favor of Williams, the Camels put up quite the fight. Lane had another excellent game in net and managed five saves including a save on a penalty kick worthy of a highlight reel in the 39th minute of play. Unfortunately, the fire-

power of Williams was inevitably too much, as CC fell 0-2 when the final whistle sounded.

With this loss, the Camels' season stands at 1-2, and both losses were against NESCAC opponents. There is still plenty of soccer to be played, and Conn has already proven that it can play right alongside the two best teams in the NESCAC—Middlebury and Williams. Coming up next for the Camels is their cross-highway rival: the Coast Guard Academy. The neighborly bout will be hosting by the USCGA under the lights at 7:00 PM on Wednesday, September 19.

Following this match, the Camels have a pivotal home match against the NESCAC opposition from Lewiston, Maine in Bates College. The entire Connecticut College community should be aware of the match and be prepared to support the team on Saturday at 2:00 PM on Knowlton Green. Let's get there, make some noise, and cheer the men on to their first NESCAC victory.

CAMEL SPORTS

Women's Volleyball: Bringing Success to Connecticut

BY ABIGAIL MAYER '09

staff writer

With the 2007 fall athletic season underway, Connecticut College's Women's Volleyball Team has displayed the spirit, diligence, and inherent ability necessary to accumulate a stellar record. Undefeated at 8-0, the team's most significant victories include a three-match sweep at Colby College (defeating Bowdoin, Bates, and Colby). Those wins contributed to make an in-match winning streak of 21 consecutive games, an impressive feat.

Led by coach Josh Edmed and assistant coach Erin Redding, an '06 Wesleyan graduate, the girls' respect for their coaches is palpable when Jessie Lasher '11, Marissa DeMais '11, and Katie Shragge '11 talk about them. "They definitely balance each other out," says Lasher, "which is important in practice as well as during matches."

In his sixth season involved with the volleyball program, Edmed acknowledges that this year's squad is ahead of where they were at this point last season. He attributes much of their success to strong team dynamic, as well as implementing new offensive tactics against opponents. He admits that the girls are in good company. "We are in a very competitive conference. We need to focus on each match with this in mind."

Edmed also recognizes what lies ahead for his team. Though the girls are adapting well to changes on the court, he is aware that there is still much work needed to be done before they can reach their full potential. It is vital for the team to increase its consistency and maintain focus throughout any given match.

Edmed looks to co-captains Amy Crespi '08 and Caitlin Tomaska '09 to lead in this effort.

The team agrees with Edmed in accrediting a portion of their victories on the court to their unique dynamic off the court. When asked who stands out as a strong leader, DeMais immediately offers the name of current NESCAC volleyball player of the week, Caitlin Tomaska. "Every time she steps out on the court, she does so to win- whether in practice, warm-ups, or a game. She's an excellent player and leader," DeMais says.

Shragge points to Maria McGinness '08 as another crucial leader. "She inspires the team to work hard, motivating each player to remember why she plays the sport. She can make me laugh even at 6:30 in the morning," says Shragge.

The team currently shares the #1 NESCAC ranking with Amherst, Williams, and Wesleyan. The team hopes to maintain this level play by committing itself to a strategically rigorous routine: meeting at the gym two days a week for 6:30 AM lifting, followed by a team breakfast, and then a daily practice every afternoon.

Facing a tough match-up, the team will host Mitchell College Wednesday night at 7:00 PM in their home opener at Luce Fieldhouse. When asked what the community would be surprised to see at a women's volleyball match, Edmed remarks that "...people that watch college-level volleyball are shocked at the level of athleticism. My team is made up of great athletes on the court-competitors. Every player is also a huge addition to the Connecticut College community off the court."



Volleyball in action (Schuerhoff)



CAMEL SCOREBOARD

Men's Soccer
1 3 0

Women's Soccer
1 3 0

Field Hockey
1 3

Men's Water
Polo
0 4

Women's
Volleyball
9 0



Field Hockey surveys the scene (Mayer)

-Office of College Relations-

Wanna hook up?


Connect with the Comcast Student Bundle.



32. It may be laughing
34. "M*A*S*H" clash
37. Neon has two of them
39. Target of a bull's eye
40. Indonesian erupter or
1883
41. Roughly
42. Andy Sipowicz's
employer
44. Homeric journey
46. Hard worker
47. Engrave
48. Spruce up
49. Electric meter abbr.
50. Kind of D.A.
54. Sounding like an oboe
57. Isn't up to snuff
59. Trident-shaped letters
62. "Inside the NFL"
channel
63. Israeli airport
64. "Gang" leader?
65. "Hey, you!"

THE HILLS Go to studentbundle.com
and find out how you can live it up L.A. style!

1-866-454-9303

[illegible]

CAMEL SPORTS

Spygate, Videogate, and Does it Matter?

BY JASON STARR '09

sports editor



Last week I suggested that the arrival of the football season would make us feel better about the summer, therefore I feel obligated to comment on the illegal videotaping inci-

dent that occurred during the Patriots-Jets game last week. "Spygate," "Videogate," "Cameragate," "Spy Games," and "Patriot Act"—it really does not matter what you call last week's transgression because the incident itself does not deserve this much attention.

The Patriots violated NFL regulations by illegally videotaping the New York Jets' defensive signals on September 9th. Commissioner Roger Goodell fined both New England's head coach, Bill Belichick, \$500,000, and the team had to pay \$250,000 as well as forfeit its first round draft pick if the team goes to the playoffs or their second or third round pick if they don't. While I certainly do not condone cheating, "Spygate" is being blown out of proportion so wildly that the Patriots are now being considered the league's biggest cheaters instead of the league's best team.

Very few people realize that the camera was confiscated during the first half of the first quarter which means that the Patriots were only "spying" on the Jets from somewhere between 8-10 minutes. While the team committed an infraction, Goodell ruled that it did not affect the outcome of the game. If you choose to insist that the Pats used the information to win the game, then you are effectively saying that Belichick is so smart that he only needs 8 minutes to decipher the opposing team's signals and dominate them.

The NFL prohibits "... recording devices of any kind.... to be in use in the coaches' booth, on the field, or in the locker room during the game." But if you believe Belichick's statement—I have trusted in Belichick since he led the team to its first Super Bowl victory in 2001—he intended to study that film later to prepare for the rematch against the Jets on December 13th, and he "never used sideline video to obtain a competitive advantage while the game was in process." There is no way to know if Belichick is

telling the truth or not, but he was punished severely, apologized for breaking the rules, and for being a distraction to the team—which should have ended the "Spygate" fiasco.

But it wasn't—or at least not to Goodell and the rest of the league. Goodell wants to evaluate all of the Patriots' tapes. The San Diego Chargers head coach Norv Turner expected the Pats to cheat last Sunday, so he did not give his players the signs and plays until that morning and refused to let anyone affiliated with Gillette Stadium into the Chargers' locker room.

The Pats blew out the Chargers 38-14, and Turner's strategy demonstrates why "Spygate" does not deserve this much attention. If you choose to focus on how Belichick violated NFL regulations and write the Pats off as a bunch of cheaters, then you are ignoring what an incredible team they are—even without any cameras providing them with a competitive advantage.

All of the buzz surrounding "Spygate" also draws attention away from New England's huge off-season acquisitions who were key contributors in dismantling the Chargers. Randy Moss, who has the second-most receiving yards of any wide receiver in the league (288), torched San Diego's secondary for 105 yards. Linebacker Adalius Thomas returned an interception 65 yards for a touchdown which turned out to be more yards than last year's MVP LaDainian Tomlinson had in the entire game (58).

With three-time Super Bowl champion Quarterback Tom Brady, New England shouldn't have to prove itself to anyone. But when players and coaches boast that the Pats only beat them because they were cheating and demand that they forfeit their Lombardi Trophies, the Pats suddenly feel like a team without any respect. This approach is bound to backfire; it is simply giving the best team in football more motivation to humiliate you.

It is wrong to attribute any of the Patriots' success to "Spygate" just as it is also unfair to allow this incident to tarnish what they have accomplished since 2001—three Super Bowl victories. But just to level the playing field, I can tell you what plays the Pats are going to run this week against the Bills: Brady to Moss, Brady to Moss!

Sources: *The Boston Globe*
<http://espn.go.com/patriots.com>
<http://sportsillustrated.cnn.com>

NBA Blaze of Glory

BY BEN EAGLE '09

staff writer



It is with a heavy heart that I must report Greg Oden, a World War II veteran and the Portland Trailblazer's number one overall pick, will miss the upcoming 2007-08

NBA season. Oden, the Gatorade High School Player of the year in 2005 and 2006, underwent micro-fracture surgery early last week—a surgery that requires a full year's recovery.

Gregory Wayne Oden Jr. holds a special place in my heart. When I was a nubile young freshman just discovering The Facebook, I thought it would be really funny to put a profile picture up that wasn't me. After perusing through Google images for a while, I finally decided on a picture: Greg Oden. This picture displayed all of his seven feet, two hundred and fifty-seven pounds, his wrinkled face, and thick beard. Most people, at one time or another, have posted a faux-Facebook picture, and I assumed my picture would go down like most others—eliciting the "Oh, that's clever" response. Instead, my SA and roommate panicked because it appeared that I would tower over them.

This rather amusing experience left an indelible bond between the shot-blocking center and me. I followed his prodigious high school career. I laughed when he committed to Ohio State, and I sat amazed when he took his team to the National Championships. I was also stunned when he amassed twenty-five points, twelve rebounds, and four blocks against a stacked Florida Gators team. I certainly expected the Trailblazers to select him with the first in the draft. But

I was shocked when I found out he was going to miss the whole year.

But should I have been? This Portland franchise had seen the demise of many a big man. In 1972, the Trailblazers used the first overall pick to select LaRue Martin, a beanpole out of Loyola University of Chicago. Martin lasted only four NBA seasons, but the two players drafted after him, Julius Erving and Bob McAdoo, went on to be Hall of Famers.

Only two years later, the Trailblazers looked as if they had struck gold again. They landed the first overall pick, and they took the UCLA legend, Bill Walton. Walton's passing skills and knowledge of the game ranked in the upper echelon of all-time NBA centers, but his durability ranked among the worst. Although he did bring an NBA title to Portland, his tenure there was short-lived.

This brings us to the 1984 Draft which chillingly resembles the 2007 Draft. The Blazers, loaded at the wing position with Clyde Drexler, opted for Sam Bowie, a center from Kentucky, over Michael Jordan. Four injury ravaged seasons later, Bowie was no longer with the Trailblazers, and Jordan was on his way to becoming the best player to ever hit the hardwood. Pundits call the pick one of the biggest blunders in NBA history. So, has history repeated itself?

At this point, it is too early to write off Greg Oden. Unlike Bowie, Oden has been relatively healthy throughout his playing career (his one major injury was wrist surgery). Oden's surgery also comes in the wake of Amare Stoudemire's seemingly successful recovery from the same surgery. Furthermore, as much as I like the Seattle Supersonics, it is too early to crown Kevin Durant as the next Michael Jordan (though I am anxious to do so). And while I wish Gregory the best, one thing is for sure. The Rookie of the Year race just got a bit simpler.



Field Hockey (Mayer)

OPINION

Duck Hunt

By Ian Barnes '09



While showering one morning, I realized that *Duck Hunt*, that classic Nintendo game, is more than just an outlet for those who have a habitual, lustful compulsion to exterminate ducks *en masse*. It is something much more sinister and brooding.

As the country stands ready to appoint a new Attorney General, I've counted up all the right-wing resignations during Bush's time in office and it has become clear to me that the creators of *Duck Hunt* meant for the game to be an ominous prophetic warning.

Every single duck is identical, and though perhaps they fly at different speeds and are more or less elusive than their compatriots, ultimately they are mindless creatures that move with preset instructions and little concern for the fact that they face almost certain annihilation. Like good soldiers in a line, where one falls, another duck flaps its way onto your screen praying

that it, too, will not be noticed and subsequently obliterated.

I've now tenuously associated a thoughtless murder-simulator with the people responsible for the every day function of the society we live in. I can only go downhill from here.

Our ducks, in the case of Republicans, are the party of grandiose vision and ill intent. They know precisely what needs to be done and will step on however many necks they deem necessary to make it happen. At least they have initiative—that much I will give them. However, it's starting to get a little trite. Whack-a-mole is fun when you're five and only when the moles don't listen to your phone calls.

It's not cute; it's not amusing. Stop it. Puppies and kittens are cute; the platypus is amusing. This is not like being class president in kindergarten; you do not decide my naptime and you do not get to cast out children who don't want to play on your Whiffle ball team. Not everyone likes Whiffle ball.

You work for me. I decide my own naptime and when I get tired, well, I'll take a goddamned nap.

Consequently it's the Democrats holding the light guns in our game. They line those ducks up

so diligently, but lose their nerve and somehow blow off their own toes instead. Bleeding ensues. All that is missing in my metaphor is the option to hunt ducks with a friend, drink too much and remove a portion of your friend's face with molten lead.

You see, the Democrats are ultimately more like cockroaches than they are politicians; they might be halfway useful if only they took a couple steps up the evolutionary ladder and grew some vertebrae.

Don't hold your breath. That sort of optimism will only get you into trouble.

Whether it's the crookedness of the right or the ineptitude of the left, low expectations are the only way to retain my mental health. Indeed, it almost seems too much to ask for competency. With regard to corruption, though, I hoped this simple lesson would've sunk in by now: you can't wash off blood with blood.

If Life Gives You Lemons, Throw Them at SUVs

By Alex Krogh-Grabbe '08



For some reason, it's really hard to do simple things. That seems oxymoronic, but I'm talking about all the easy, small, pain-free lifestyle changes we can make to save our world from cataclysmic changes. Two changes that are frequently associated with "environmentalism" are going vegetarian and scorning SUVs. There are good reasons for both of these, but some people take it farther than reason dictates.

The average SUV gets about 15-20 mpg, if that. The best non-hybrid cars get around 30-35 and small hybrids get

around 45-50 mpg. Every gallon of gasoline that is combusted in a car produces about 20 pounds of carbon dioxide, a primary greenhouse gas. So, SUVs emit about twice as much "bad stuff" as normal cars and about three times as much as the best hybrids. Every 15-20 miles you drive in an SUV isn't just a few more dollars out of your pocket; it's at least 10 more pounds of greenhouse gases than someone driving a normal car.

There are pretty substantial reasons for going vegetarian, too. There are ethical reasons and health reasons, but the ones that sway me are the climate change reasons. There was a study recently that determined that it takes 36 pounds of carbon dioxide emissions to make 1 pound of beef. Other types of meat are better,

One Dozen Wall Post Types

By Jacques Swartz '09 & Dennis Barrett '10

We uncover the patterns in your Face; they speak for themselves.

-The Long Catching Up Wall Post That Should Really Be A Facebook Message

"hey love of my life! my summer was hectic but great! i am dating a great guy who just happens to also be one of my crew coaches! haha...it makes life interesting! my 21st was awesome...but nothing crazy. i hit up sea isle and atlantic city when i felt like i needed a crazy night with my girls! so....whats up with ur love life these days? well its time to get back to reality now.....miss u tonssssss and hopefully ill get up to new brunz at some point this semester! maybe we could meet up at kop for some shopping and SUSHI-III if u go home for a day! love u love u love u"

-The Girlie post

"Omgzz call me nowwww lolz!! xoxo tytlfm *byee*"

-The Inside Joke post

"me.you.cornhole. (the game)."

-The Not-Even Trying To Be Grammatically Correct Or Even Resemble English post

"yo bra wasup hows life class sucks fuck yeagh. beer."

-The Call Me Post/The Ball's In Yr Court post.

"Heyy, so I got a new phone (dropped my other one in the ether), here's my number. We still need to have that *Arrested Development* marathon so may-beeee...call me?"

-The Intertextual Meta-Wall Post

"So I just saw on my news feed that marc just wrote on your wall about the pic I tagged him in."

-The Fake (or Real?) Sexual Innuendo post

"That hamburger blew my mind. Thanks. So. me and you, tonight my bedroom no excuses."

-The We Need To Drink This Thursday post

"We need to drink this Thursday."

-The "Why Aren't You In My Life Right Now"/Senseless Flattery post

"um...you're kind of [insert superlative here]. Why have you abandoned my and our friends lolz???"

I miss you....
...Like ALOT"

-The Obviously Written While Drunk Wall post

"hy thanks ftr callivb me bittttvch real sweet. im Chillen in the shit bitx?h with the shoit whwere you at"

-Girlie Birthday Wall post That Wants To Catch up:

"Maddieeee my loveee
OMG!! ~happy bdayyy~
wen am i gona freakin see uuu
yay! yay! yay! yay! yay!
ok hunni im done lol
just wanted to say how cute you look
in yooooour pic you hot lil thang ;)))
??uu
chacha"

-The Tragically Hip post

"I want to drink PBR
And listen to France Gall
And dance around the room.
Tights.Beret.Pearls.Neon.
So yeah. Callmenowbitch."



but not much. If that doesn't make sense to you, think of all the petroleum-based chemicals sprayed on the corn feed, all the gas for the machines that harvest the corn, all the gas to transport the cows from one place to another, then to transport the meat. It's a whole lot of oil that goes into those animals.

So SUVs use more gas than is necessary for the job most of them do. Meat production uses a lot more oil than does the production of most plant-based protein. Most "environmentalists" don't like driving in SUVs, and many try to avoid meat in their diet as much as possible.

However, I realized recently that what's important in both these cases is not as much the actual driving in the SUV or eating the meat, but rather maintaining

demand by buying it. Certainly each mile in an SUV means more bad stuff in the air, and each steak has a history of emissions behind it. But if someone has meat leftover that's just going to be thrown away otherwise, unless you have health reasons for not eating meat, there's nothing wrong with eating it. Likewise, if you and a group of people are going somewhere, and the car that's being taken is an SUV, it's silly to refuse to go solely because it's an inefficient vehicle. At college, not many of us have much choice in what sort of car we drive. The best you can do in a lot of cases is just point out to the car's owner that it's kind of disgusting how much their car pollutes, and leave it at that. It's okay to be pushy, just don't be a jerk about it.

OPINION

Male Milk

By Andrew Margenot '10



Ever wonder why men have nipples? Believe it or not, we men can perform our own version of breastfeeding (pec-feeding?). Physiologically speaking, male nipples are no more different than those of their female counterparts. They possess the necessary plumbing, complete with nerves, blood vessels, milk ducts and lactate glands. The key difference is that low levels of estrogen and prolactin hormones keep the male lactate system from fully developing and churning out milk.

As of late, the essentiality of hormones to lactation is coming under fire. As one scientist points out, "a breast is a breast." Theoretically there is no reason why husbands can't shirk the estrogen-prolactin requirement and take over a few milk shifts. By stimulating their nipples, men may be able to bend the rules of hormones to the point of successfully breastfeeding an infant. Numerous cases have been reported, most often of unfortunate fathers stranded in the wilderness with a starving child. But breastfeeding is more than a one-time, last-resort in survival situations. Additional accounts tell of men nursing their infants for months. In 1859, explorer Alexander Freiherr von Humboldt told of an African native who was suckled by his year-old infant. In the mid-1900s, a Baltimore man breastfed the children of his mistress as their wet nurse. Reports came in 2002 of a Sri Lankan man nursing his two daughters. Though scientists and doctors agree that nipple stimulation can trigger male lactation, most contend there must be milk in the holding tanks to begin with. For this the hormones estrogen and, more importantly, prolactin are needed.

So how do men increase their levels of estrogen, and prolactin? One way is through medication, intentionally or unintentionally. For instance, estrogen hormone ther-

apy provides an estrogen boost to men changing their sex, improper cycling of testosterone hormones (i.e. "steroids") can trigger estrogen spikes, and some antidepressants trigger prolactin production. Males experience high estrogen levels through the more natural means of physical development. Often the high levels of estrogen from the mother's womb remain circulating in the baby boy for a few days and trigger lactation. Occasionally these tiny men are born with their nipples already pumping out what folk tales call "witches milk." Less common are pubescent boys who produce small amounts of milk. This is closely linked to the development of breast tissue in boys, a phenomenon that occurs for 60% of all young males. But that's exactly the problem—these are just boys, not fully grown men.

Whacked-out hormone levels also fail to explain a rising number of anecdotal accounts of men nursing their children. One mother explains on her website how her husband "talked" himself into lactation by repeatedly telling himself he could breastfeed. The same website tells of two gay men who were determined to wean their adopted infant. Using the methods available to surrogate mothers, including breast pumps and suction devices, they exposed their nipples to nearly two hours a day of strong suction. The training regimen paid off; by twelve weeks both men were nursing their child.

Perhaps the hormonal gap claimed to make male breastfeeding impossible is not as significant as we think it is. As some self-dubbed "milkmen" put it, the *desire* to breastfeed is what counts. Of course, if you can't wait and would really like to see proof of milkmen, there's no reason why you can't try it yourself (obviously this sounds more clever if you're a male reader). Just be careful with those suction pumps.

Sources:

www.unassistedchildbirth.com

www.babycenter.com

Right Strokes For Conn Folks

By John Swig '08

Do you make up the questions?

- Maury Ballstein

Not yet. Currently I ask my friends for submissions. As deadline gets closer I will leave long, sobbing messages on their phones about how I need questions so I can make deadline and not have my editor hit me. I have an e-mail address setup for people to send questions to put in the column: connfolk@gmail.com. If you enjoy this column please send a few so I can keep on writing.

When you are grinding with a girl and you get an erection, what's proper boner protocol?

- Jacobim M.

The proper protocol is to continue grindin'. Many people feel that getting a boner is awkward, but /not/ getting an erection while grindin' is really the exception to the norm. As the great musical group Next said, "Girl I know you felt it, but boo you know I can't help it." Agreeing to grind is accepting the risk that there will be a hard on. Go with it, but don't go with it too much; you don't want to scare her. It was suggested that I put in a chart for "boner intensity vs. chance of scaring girl," but unfortunately, I don't have enough room.

What qualifies you to be a sex columnist?

- Derek Z

While I currently have no formal degree, I do have a large amount of experience with love, sex, and relationships. I have seen every John Cusack romance a minimum of four times, along with owning every romantic comedy that has the word "ten" in the title (there are a lot). I have a gigantic stack of *Cosmo* magazines in my closet, plus assorted other magazines, like *Marie Claire*, at my disposal. I'm majoring in Ho'ology as an independent study, and recently received pimp status from "Pimp Club of America." I also recently won a Carrie Bradshaw look-alike contest.

Get Your Frecon!

By Alex Frecon '09



I think Clipse got it right in their song "Key's Open Doors." I don't mean that in the "selling cocaine" sense, but rather literally: keys open doors.

I've never been a fan of locking doors myself, but in recent years I've learned that there exist trust fund kids who still need to fulfill their adolescent and prick-ish thirst to steal. For the record, don't be stupid. It isn't New Londoners' ripping you off; it's your fellow students. To think anything else is just arrogant and naïve. Thus, I've been forced to start locking my door.

Seems pretty simple right? I get countless emails a year about locking my door, I see flyers up around Conn telling me to do it, so I do it. What's the problem?

Well, my problem is I keep leaving my stupid keys in my room for a

split second and get locked out. Then what happens? I get two "freebies" and then I get freaking charged for it. I'm sorry, am I no longer free to lock myself out of my room? I need to be punished now? How desperate can a school get for money? Whoever came up with that policy... what were you thinking? Well, I don't even want to ask you that question. I just want to tell you that you're an idiot.

Why would you allow us to live in a community where we are forced to lock our doors to protect us from tomfoolery and thievery only to then steal MORE money from us when we accidentally lock ourselves out? I mean sure, campus safety does have to drive out to our rooms to unlock our doors... but... doesn't that mean we should be paying them for their inconvenience? Doesn't the school already do that?

The point that I'm trying to make is that I'm sick of getting charged for everything. I forget my I.D, I get charged at Harris. I park in the wrong spot, I get charged (and you

increased the fines last year too). It seems like wherever I turn, you (Connecticut College) are desperately trying to scrounge more money from my pockets. Honestly, if you need the money that bad, just ask me. One of you can just stand on the corner with a cup and ask for my change.

I'm sure this will be interpreted... differently than as I see it. But, Connecticut College, can you start giving students more Harris passes for themselves and their friends? Can you stop overcharging students for parking tickets? AND FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, CAN YOU PLEASE STOP CHARGING ME FOR ME LOCKING MYSELF OUT?

This school tries to act like a parent sometimes, penalizing us for simple mistakes.

But you're not a parent. You're a school. And we pay \$45,000 a year for that distinction.

Was that too privileged of a thing to say? Yikes.

Spring Break Travel

Spring Break '08

The Ultimate Party

Lowest prices

Free Meal/Drinks

By Nov. 1

www.sunsplashtours.com

1-800-426-7710

Help Wanted

Spring Break '08

The Ultimate Party

Lowest prices

Reps Wanted

Free Travel & Cash

www.sunsplashtours.com

1-800-426-7710

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Get Hyped

Exciting Films Coming Soon to Theatres

BY ZACH ADAMS '08

a&e editor

Be Kind, Rewind

Directed by Michel Gondry (*Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind*)



That wacky French filmmaker behind *The Science of Sleep* and all those White Stripes music videos has made what promises to be his coolest idea yet:

Mos Def plays a video store clerk who hangs out all day with his slacker friend (Jack

Black, reprising a role similar to his in *High Fidelity*). When Jack's brain gets magnetized, he accidentally erases all the VHS tapes by simply walking into the store. In order to save the business and give people something to watch, the two begin to recreate each missing film using homemade costumes and props.

I can't really add anything to make this sound cooler.

There Will Be Blood

Directed by Paul Thomas Anderson (*Magnolia*, *Punch Drunk Love*)

Loosely based on an Upton Sinclair novel, the film stars Daniel Day-Lewis as an oil tycoon who struggles with inner greed and religious zealots to turn a profit in turn-of-the-century Texas. Day-Lewis is arguably one of the best actors alive today (go watch *In the Name of the Father* or *My Left Foot*), and here he continues in the same vein as his earlier role in *Gangs of New York* by exploring a darker historical side to the American psyche.

Also starring Paul Dano, who many people enjoyed as the teenage son in *Little Miss Sunshine*.



The Assassination of Jesse James by the Coward Robert Ford

Directed by Andrew Dominik



A Western that follows the exploits of legendary bank robber Jesse James. As you might guess from the title, the story revolves around Jesse and an envious young man he takes under his wing who eventually plots the folk hero's downfall. The film

has received glowing reviews from advance festival screenings, and the trailer reveals visuals that are absolutely gorgeous. However, the movie's biggest draw at the box office will likely be its lead star, Brad Pitt – an actor many often equate with less artsy films. Since this seems a far cry from *Mr. and Mrs. Smith*, the studio is unsure of how to market *Assassination* and has been rather timid in publicizing it so far.

Also starring Casey Affleck, Sam Rockwell, Garret Dillahunt, Zooey Deschanel, and, (like any good Western), Sam Shepherd.



The Classics Revisted

Bowie's Ziggy Stardust: A Glam Rock Masterpiece

BY JACOB MEADE '08

staff writer

In summer of 1972, David Bowie became a rock star by essentially transforming into someone else. In a career move now legendary for its ambition (and arrogance), the 25-year-old began to present himself as Ziggy Stardust, a brilliant character from space sent here to enlighten the human race. Bowie dressed in absurd clothes, caked his face in makeup, and adopted a bright red mullet to become as strange and alien as possible. His persona was an utterly outrageous and sexually liberated egomaniac, the ultimate rock and roll being. He introduced himself onstage as Ziggy Stardust, and even spoke in interviews as his new alter ego.

But aside from the showmanship and the attention-grabbing, Bowie also ended up making one of the defining albums of the 1970's. The purported soundtrack to the story of his new alien invention, *The Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders from Mars* (more easily known as just *Ziggy Stardust*) is remembered today as the arrival of a new kind of rock ideal routed in campy extravagance and flamboyant excess: glam rock. And excess of all stripes became the premier rock trend of the '70s.

But enough about context and reputation. How does *Ziggy Stardust* hold up as a bona fide rock "classic" 35 years on? To my ears, brilliantly. Even now, there are parts of the album that sound almost impossibly perfect. As producer, Ken Scott gave Bowie's songs clarity and precision that, appropriately enough, sounds otherworldly in its perfection. Bowie's backing band, the so-called *Spiders from Mars*, gives the music a propulsive rock edge. Mick Ronson's incisive guitar work zips through these numbers with red-hot energy.

With apparently state-of-the-art studio technology at his disposal, Bowie also threw in plenty of other sounds and instruments to flesh out his tunes with a truly theatrical, over-the-top vibe.

Saxophones upped the campiness, while string instruments upped the drama.

On top of all this rides Bowie's voice, which takes cuts like the amazing opener "Five Years" to soaring heights. Bowie's vocals on this album show impressive range and emotion. While always a little nasally (this is Bowie after all), his singing often flips from subdued to operatic to a raw-throated wail within the same song.

The music captures both sides of the Ziggy persona: humor in the sheer absurdity of what Bowie was doing, but also its transcendence. And it's the transcendent moments on *Ziggy Stardust* that sound utterly timeless and world-class. "Moonage Daydream," for example, must be one of the most jaw-dropping achievements in rock history. For the last two minutes, Mick Ronson launches into a guitar solo that intertwines with phased strings for a crescendo that'll take you to the moon and back. And the album closer, "Rock and Roll Suicide," reaches similarly bombastic heights to end the record in a moment of pure exhilaration.

Is *Ziggy Stardust* a perfect album? Nope. While the music is an excellent coupling for his Ziggy persona, Bowie's lyrics don't really meet the promise of the concept. The album is supposed to tell the story of Ziggy Stardust's arrival on Earth, his influence and success, and ultimate downfall. But a quick glance at the lyrics show only a loose attempt at real storytelling, with too many songs like "Soul Love" being more general. And the album dries up a little in the middle, with songs like "Lady Stardust" that, while fun, just don't match the staggering ambition of the opening and closing tracks.

But don't let that fool you: *Ziggy Stardust* lives up the hype and then some. David Bowie's finest album is a true inspiration, no matter what publicity stunts he was pulling to get people to hear it. Whether you're tuning in to its sparkling production with a set of high-end headphones or just cranking the guitars on your stereo, it's an album to return to over and over.

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Upcoming Releases

The A&E Staff Weighs In On The Upcoming Efforts in Music and Movies

Album Releases Tuesday 9/25

Devendra Banhart – *Smokey Rolls Down Thunder Mountain*

Foo Fighters – *Echoes, Silence, Patience, and Grace*

Matt Pond, PA – *Last Light*

Iron & Wine – *Shepherd's Dog*

Stars – *In Our Bedroom After the War*

Joni Mitchell – *Shine*

Herbie Hancock – *River: The Joni Letters*

The Weakerthans – *Reunion Tour*

Will.I.Am – *Songs About Girls*

Film Releases 9/21

Good Luck Chuck – Dane Cook and Jessica Alba (Directed by Mark Helfrich)

Sydney White – Amanda Bynes (Directed by Joe Nussbaum)

Eastern Promises – Viggo Mortensen and Naomi Watts (Directed by David Cronenberg)

DVD Releases 9/25

Knocked Up – Seth Rogen and Katherine Heigl (Directed by Judd Apatow)

Our Opinion: Music releases look relatively decent with some strong releases in the independent folk genre.

Film releases this week? They look pretty dismal. Don't waste your money! But, of course, we are all looking forward to *Knocked Up*, with its new unrated edition. It's a hilarious and heartwarming film.

BY JACQUES SWARTZ '09

staff writer

Here's the important part, or so it may seem. The first time I ever heard *Girl Talk* was June of 2006 – way before *Floralia*, before he was a music staple of every party, and before the I AM Festival where the school at large discovered him. I was “working” my summer internship and a co-worker with impeccable taste gave me his first album *Night Ripper*. I gave it a listen. It was fun, it was perfect party music, and I told a heap of people that they had to hear it. Some took to it, lots others just tucked it away for never. Flash-forward to Now: *Girl Talk* has quit his day job, fetches serious bank for appearances, and is on every mainstream radar even tangentially concerned with up-and-coming popular music.

So I'm sure you know where I'm going with this. I know you've heard it, and I'll bet you've even probably said it. Someone comes up to you and says “Hey, are you into *Girl Talk*?” The response is clear: “Man, I've been into that.” So now I want to try and untangle this declaration, because my belief is that it leads to a serious dilemma. First, this statement is often made out of self-aggrandizement, indignation, or both. Many of us feel a motivation to reaffirm ourselves as on a kind of cutting edge – the likes of which our peers are not. That's the self-aggrandizement part. The indignation part can come because nobody heeded your recommendation, but more likely it's because this is legitimate-

Having Been Into It

ly good music that has been long ignored, and it takes MTV to make people listen to it. “I've been listening to them—and you weren't. And now you're telling me to check it out?” I've been here; this is real. Let's not dismiss it outright as petulant, either. This is the start of the dilemma.

The dilemma goes like this: On the one hand, there's the indignation described above, the slight “how dare you?” of it, and, let's admit, the smug coolness. The other hand, if you were proselytizing this particular artist, then this should be *Mission Accomplished*; people around you are listening to someone you think is really good. You were enjoying it, now everyone else is enjoying it too. If you want to put it on at a party, people won't make faces. People will go with you to see this artist play. And so on. So when Artist X hits it big and all Your Friends are playing it regularly, how does one react? With indignation.

The real underlying motivator to this stance, beneath personal indignation or socialite preening, is an old time-honored equation: Mainstream success entails becoming a sellout, i.e. their next album will blow. That's the fear, the concern and the distaste. Examples abound; contemporary ones include Rilo Kiley, Death Cab, Interpol, some might say Bloc Party and The Strokes. To name a very slim selection. The logic to this in our minds being that a quality Indie band, once it's hit it bigger, will be signed to a label whose corporate focus impels a cold logic of math over music and, having paid formerly quality Indie band

some large amount of money, will want to ensure maximum ROI through mass-taste pandering. “I've been into them, and you being into them now signals to me that their untimely demise is on the horizon.” As evidenced by the pretty substantial examples mentioned above, this clearly isn't ridiculous.

The problem is that it isn't any kind of guarantee, either. For every artist who has broken into the mainstream only to become disaster zones, there are still more who've endured and even thrived amidst serious public exposure. As much as this logic of money might seem iron-clad, sometimes creative control can be wrested from the hands of the record executive and the coolest heads can prevail.

So in the end, just consider this: it's probably justifiable to balk when a longtime recommendation of yours is taken up by someone only when *SPIN* magazine says they ought to. But if you find yourself in that spot, use it to drive a point home: “You should've listened to me!” And maybe next time people will recognize that your suggestions carry weight, that your sense of tastes, theirs included, is more acute than previously assumed. The truth is that anybody who's had the thrill of hearing something truly great come into being can realize that this thrill is in no way diminished when others encounter first. No one who heard *Girl Talk* for the first time at *Floralia* got down any less than someone who heard it for the first time at I AM Festival. So what if it's old news? Quoting M.I.A.: More fun for the people.

The Devil Wears Chanel: A Few Secrets From A Fashion “Insider”

BY ARETI A. SAKELLARIS '08

editor-in-chief

I have a fiercely guarded industry secret. Standing backstage at the Chanel & *InStyle* fashion luncheon—get ready for it—I saw models eat. I swear. Talkative, they admitted that they, too, had

homework assignments to pass in. No divas in sight. Whew.

The Chanel girls seemed to blur together as they scurried in their heels at Tuesday's event in Boston. The cityscape, stretching out beneath the Taj Hotel's rooftop venue, was bathed in sunshine, the vibrant colors contrasting sharply

with the black-and-white theme of the show. This summer marked the tenth anniversary of the Boston boutique, and Bostonians have enthusiastically embraced the Chanel allure.

The other girls assisting were in various stages of entering fashion: one is a stylist for photo shoots and worked on the launch of *FB* (Fashion Boston); the other three are seniors at local colleges, and wanted to score my former internship. Some secrets I shall keep.

I recognized many of the models from their model cards, which I had seen earlier in the summer during my internship with Chanel. The internship involved contacting modeling agencies and screening countless model cards before frantically FedExing them to the corporate offices in New York for review by a demanding connoisseur of all things chic.

Karl Lagerfeld, creative director

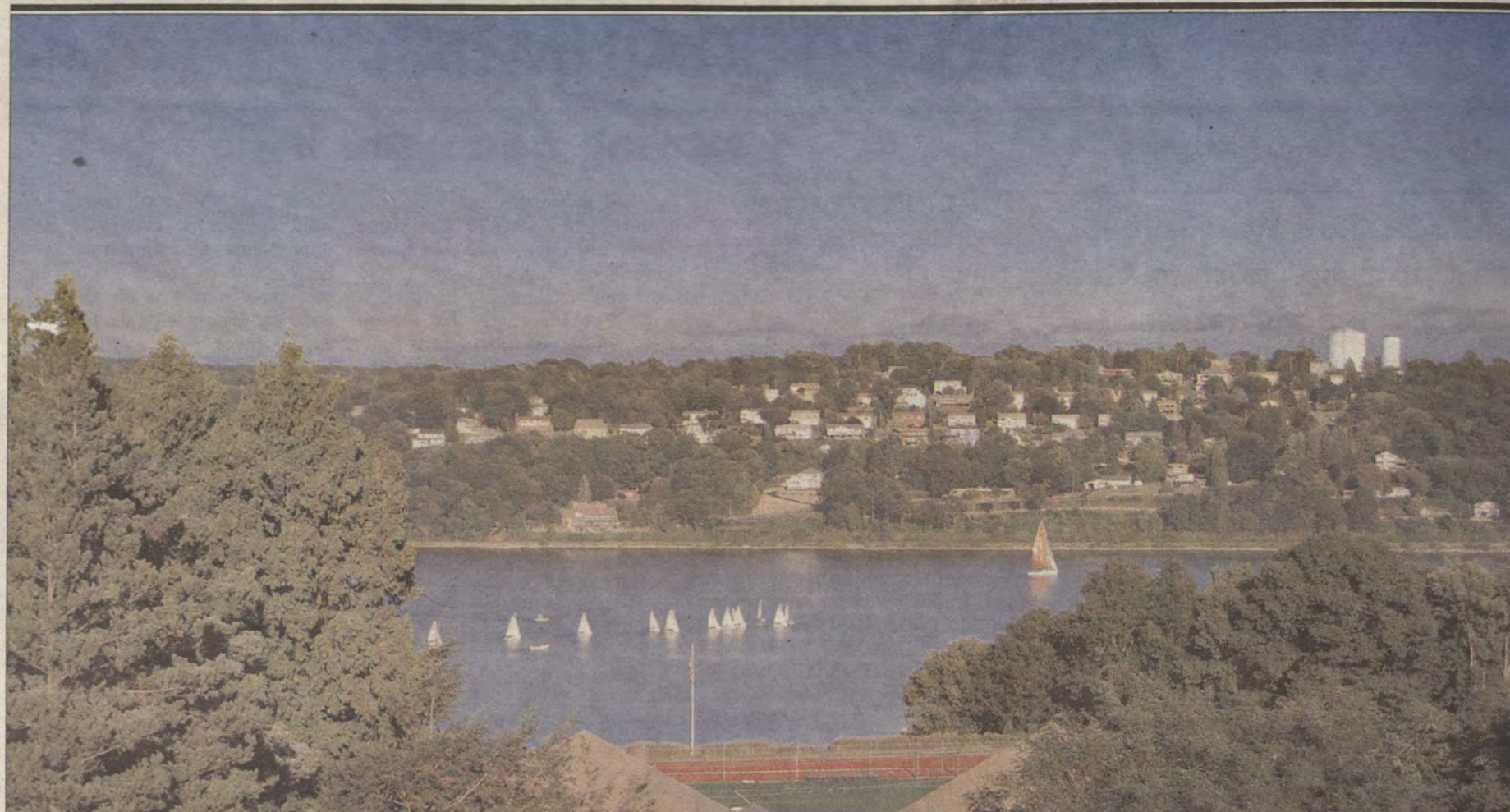
extraordinaire since 1983, presented the Paris-Monte Carlo and autumn/winter collections to show-stopping success last year. The pret-a-porter is truly like the haute couture, from the painstakingly hand-finished seams, embroidered camellias and folded tulle, all are done by the expert craftsmen in Chanel's ateliers.

Fashion tends to be characterized as a series of catty incidents and glam runway-esque struts to Starbucks. But backstage was the real excitement. I dressed and undressed my model in her four different outfits. Though there was nudity, I took it in stride—staring is rude—and snapped on cuffs, tightened belts and scoured shoes. Fortunately, I felt at ease at my first fashion show because I knew Boston's Chanel team, and my beloved friend, the visual merchandiser, examined each model before she stepped out in front of the ladies who lunch, literally.

Once the clapping ended, eight models, six assistants, the hairdresser, and our manager crammed into a service elevator with the rolling racks of clothing. Back in the boutique, the models presented their final outfits for guests, who sipped champagne. Being the most familiar with the boutique and Chanel as a business enterprise, I directed the girls and felt like a leader, not an intern.

I realized that to make it in fashion, it is essential to know the industry from top to bottom, how to make a sale, where things are manufactured, what is getting press and what competitors are up to. I wake up and still want to be in fashion because it is living history. Coco Chanel once said: “Fashion is not something that exists in dresses only. Fashion is in the sky, in the street, fashion has to do with ideas, the way we live, what is happening.”





View from the Top: Sailing Team on Thames River (Kaminsky)

WEEKLY CALENDAR

Saturday, September 22:

I AM Festival, noon – 11 PM, New London Waterfront
 New York Bus Trip, 8 AM, \$25 for students, x2740
 “Camel Chase Race” to benefit Women’s Basketball, 10 AM, \$10 for CC students, faculty and alumni; \$15 pre-registration; \$20 race day. x2781
 Water Polo vs. Queens College, 10 AM, Lott Natatorium.
 Name That Tree workshop with Jim Luce, supervisor of grounds, 10 AM, New London Hall, room 112, \$15 for Arboretum members; \$18 for general public. x5060
 Litchfield Hills Harvest Festival 11 AM - 5 PM, at Haight-Brown Vineyard
 Field Hockey vs. Bates, 11 AM, Silfen Field
 Women’s XC at the Connecticut College Invitational, 11 AM, Harkness Park
 Women’s Soccer vs. Bates, 11 AM, Harkness Green
 Men’s Cross Country at the Connecticut College Invitational, noon, Harkness Park
 Men’s Soccer vs. Bates, 2 PM, Harkness Green
 Water Polo vs. Penn State Behrend, 7 PM, Lott Natatorium
 Eclipse’s Kick-off Bash 10 PM – 2 AM, 1941 Room

Sunday, September 23:

Tropfest@Tribeca presented by Target, NYC, World Financial Center Plaza
 Litchfield Hills Harvest Festival 11 AM - 5 PM, at Haight-Brown Vineyard

Sunday, September 23 (continued):

Arboretum Afternoon Tour, 2 PM, Olin
 Water Polo vs. MIT, 6 PM, Lott Natatorium
 Connecticut College Republicans, 8 PM, Alice Johnson Room

Monday, September 24:

“Body Disconnect: Men’s and Women’s Psychological Separation from the Body Following Appearance and Physical Competence Threats,” by Tara L. Broccoli ‘02, 4:30 PM, Bill 106

Latino Heritage Month Dinner, 6 – 7 PM, Harris
 Free Kickboxing Class, 6:30 & 7:30 PM, Cro’s Nest

Tuesday, September 25:

Personal Trainer, noon, Athletic Center, \$12.50
 Women’s Soccer vs. Coast Guard, 4 PM, Harkness Green
 Personal Trainer, 5 PM, Cro’s Nest, \$12.50
 Community Yoga, open to all levels, 5:30 PM, 1941 Room, Cro, \$12 per session or \$125 for the semester; CC students \$6 per session or \$60 per semester. x2830
 CELS Recruitment: Google Info. Session for seniors, 6 PM, Faculty Lounge
 CELS Recruitment: Operation Wallacea Info. Session, 7 PM, Blaustein 205
 Goodwin-Niering Center Info. Session, 7 PM, Olin Lounge

The College Voice

Editors-in-Chief: Claire Dowd & Areti A. Sakellaris
 Box 4970 • Office (860) 439-2813 Email: ccvoice@conncoll.edu

News Editors
 Gozde Erdeniz
 Dasha Lavrennikov

Sports Editor
 Jason Starr

Business Managers
 Claire Gould
 Sasha Goldman

Photo Editors
 Arielle Shipper
 Brooke Smith

Arts & Entertainment Editor
 Zach Adams

Head Copy Editors
 Sasha Goldman
 Tista Nayak