

Students hold vigil to protest Davis execution

BY MEGAN KALLSTROM
Columbia Daily Spectator

On Thursday evening many students were Troy Davis.

About sixty students gathered at the Van Am Quad and embraced the slogan—a rallying cry for the millions of people who oppose Davis' controversial execution in Georgia on Wednesday night—at a vigil sponsored by the Black Students Organization, College Democrats, Amnesty International, and the Barnard-Columbia International Socialist Organization.

Members of the College Democrats distributed literature throughout the day on College Walk, their mouths covered with duct tape. Sarah Gitlin, CC '12 and the Dems president, explained that the group silenced itself in solidarity with Davis, who has been forever silenced.

"When we see a gross miscarriage of justice it's crucial that we step up and speak out and try to reform it in the future," she said. "That a likely innocent man was executed is really nothing short of murder."

In 1991, Davis was convicted of murdering a Savannah, Ga., police officer, Mark MacPhail, in the parking lot of a Burger King. On Wednesday



PHOEBE LYTLE / SENIOR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

"I AM TROY DAVIS" | Students covered their mouths with duct tape and held candles during a vigil in commemoration for Troy Davis, who was executed by the state of Georgia on Wednesday.

Stricter standards in place for Global Core

84 courses now count towards Global Core, down from 120 last year

BY BEN GITTELSON
Columbia Daily Spectator

The Global Core is still very much a work in progress. This year students have returned to campus to find a revised list of Global Core courses that includes more seminar-style and fewer lecture-based classes.

Patricia Grieve, the Nancy and Jeffrey Marcus Professor of the Humanities and chair of the Committee on the Global Core, said there are also stricter standards in place for determining which courses satisfy the requirement. Classes must now include the use of primary materials, and the Committee on the Global Core will give preference to comparative courses.

Eighty-four courses are now approved, compared to more than 120 last semester. Grieve emphasized that the committee shortened the list as a result of its new standards, but could expand it again in the future.

Alex Jasiulek, CC '13, who led a survey of the student body as the president of the Class of 2013 last year, said the changes are a step in the right direction. But he added that the administration still has a ways to go.

"They're glossing over the fact that while there are the added seminars, there still remain courses like History of

the Modern Middle East that are huge," Jasiulek said. "If they're committed to these principles, I want to make sure the courses that existed before the Global Core did are still being held accountable to the [new] standards."

"I'm not sure if what we have this year would have happened if we had not engaged in this conversation."

—Alex Jasiulek, CC '13

Jasiulek helped prepare recommendations about changes to the Global Core last year. These recommendations included smaller classes, more "theoretical engagement," and a "discussion of the interaction between Western and global ideas."

Students have had mixed reactions to their new Global Core options.

Isaac Bunch, CC '14, said he worries the new list will limit students' choices. He said the Global Core should give

SEE GLOBAL, page 4

NEWS BRIEF

Haitian President misses WLF; Wyclef Jean makes surprise appearance

Haitian President Michel Martelly was a no-show at Thursday's World Leaders Forum, but attendees said they were pleased to hear from Professor Jeffrey Sachs and surprise guests Garry Conille, prime minister-designate, and Wyclef Jean, a popular Haitian hip hop star.

While waiting for Martelly, Sachs, director of Columbia's Earth Institute, took questions from the audience and provided information on the partnership between the Institute and the government of Haiti to help rebuild the country, which is still choked in rubble and political paralysis following a catastrophic earthquake in 2010.

About forty minutes into the scheduled event, University President Lee Bollinger and Sachs notified the crowd that Martelly would not be able to attend. Calls to the Haitian Mission to the United Nations were not returned and a University spokesperson said they were "disappointed" that Martelly was not able to come, but declined to give a reason for his last-minute cancellation.

But Daron Lin, SEAS '14, said he was excited to hear from Sachs, who he said "addressed the questions fairly" and inspired him to take a closer look at the issues affecting Haiti.

Conille gave the speech Martelly had originally planned for the event, which included the challenges of forming partnerships with donors and the international

community, distributing aid, and passing legislative reform. Although Martelly was elected in April, his government has had a difficult time getting off the ground. Conille has yet to be sworn in and many government ministries are not yet up and running.

Conille said that "the entrenched interests going against" the formation of a new government strain development and hamper progress but that "in Haiti we say in unity there is strength."

Gogi Grewal, a first-year graduate student at the Mailman School of Public Health, said he wished the soon-to-be Prime Minister had responded in more concrete terms.

"We didn't have a chance to ask many interesting questions," he said. "I would have liked Conille to respond more in detail, but I liked how he emphasized that the Haitian people want to be a part of the government."

In a surprise appearance, Jean, a popular musician who filed for candidacy in the 2010 Haitian presidential election, stepped to the podium and made his own remarks concerning the state of employment in Haiti. Jean said that Haiti's potential lies in its human capital and large youth population.

"Another potential similarity to India is that we're able to quantum leap with computer technology. Vocational training is one of the things we can help to move forward," Jean said.

—Caroline Chen

3 arrested protesting Guinean president

BY KARLA JIMENEZ
Spectator Senior Staff Writer

Three people were arrested near campus yesterday at a protest against the attendance of Alpha Condé, President of the Republic of Guinea, at the World Leaders Forum.

Despite its rich natural resources, Guinea is one of the poorest countries in sub-Saharan Africa.

Justice in Guinea, a group that campaigns against human rights violations and genocide in Guinea, stood outside the Columbia gates at 114th and Amsterdam yesterday morning during Condé's panel titled "Fighting for Democracy and Prosperity in Guinea."

The three arrests were confirmed by a community affairs officer at the 26th precinct.

"There was a protest on the presence of the president of Guinea. During the protest they got a little bit out of hand," the officer said. "They wanted to damage property."

Aaron Johnson, CC '14, was present at the protest and saw three men get arrested. Two were

SEE GUINEA, page 4

2010 crime report indicates record lows

BY FINN VIGELAND
Spectator Senior Staff Writer

Campus crime is on a downturn, with nearly every type of offense at a five-year low.

The 2011 Annual Security and Fire Safety Report, released last week, indicated that recorded on-campus burglaries, sex offenses, and assaults have been steadily trending downward, while more violent crimes, like murder and manslaughter, remained at zero.

In the report, Vice President for Public Safety James McShane attributed the decline to high-visibility patrols, quick response times to emergency calls, and increased vigilance.

"Reader's Digest" magazine ranked Columbia 21 out of 135 for safest urban schools in 2008, a distinction McShane attributed to "engaging everyone in the business of public safety."

Incidents related to drugs and alcohol remain the most frequent types of offenses. Last year, 189 people were disciplined for alcohol consumption, a 15 percent drop from 2009. Still, these numbers are far higher than the 61 cases of alcohol discipline in 2006.

It is unclear whether this statistic is indicative of increased drug and alcohol use on campus or only an increase in the number of disciplinary actions taken.

Burglaries on campus are at a five-year minimum, with 26 reported in 2010 and 49 the year before. That trend has been steadily decreasing from 132 reported in 2006.

Of the last five years, 2010 saw the fewest number of on-campus forcible sex offenses reported. Four were recorded last year, down from 14 in 2009.

Only one aggravated assault was reported last year, compared

with three the year before and five in 2008.

A blip in the charts came under the heading for on-campus arrests for drugs: 10 arrests were made in 2010, a record that had been spotless since 2008. In December, NYPD officers arrested five students from East Campus and four 114th Street brownstones in a high-profile drug bust called "Operation Ivy League," contributing to this spike.

The available data stretches back five years, in which time one arson and no murders or manslaughters were reported to have taken place on campus.

The Jeanne Clery Disclosure of Campus Security Policy and Crime Statistics Act requires that universities publish a report annually by Oct. 1 disclosing the previous three years' campus crime and fire safety statistics.

Every residence hall on the Morningside and Medical campuses was equipped with functional fire alarms, according to the report. There were four fires in residential buildings last year, the most significant being the February 2010 fire that evacuated McBain Hall for about two hours in the middle of the night.

During that incident, although no one was hurt, the awning above Deluxe Restaurant ignited and the damage was valued at \$10,400.

The safety of a campus was an important factor when selecting schools for Ryann Shane, BC '15. "The fact that it's an actual campus makes me feel safe. There's not as much hustle and bustle as the rest of New York," she said. "It has a real community feeling."

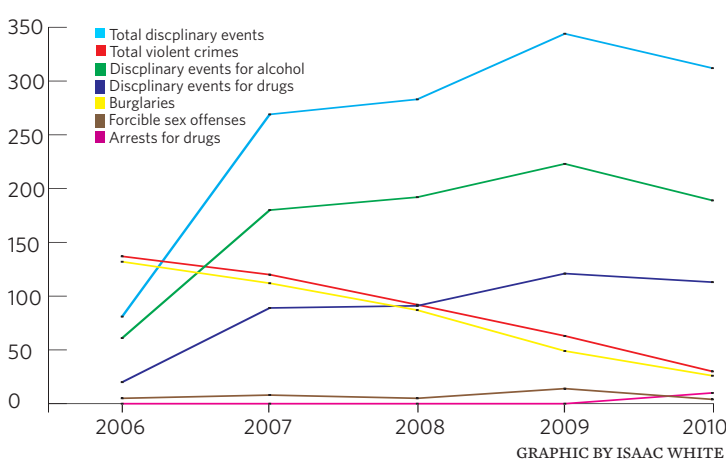
As an architecture major, Nina Caldas, CC '13, often works late hours in the studio and walks back to her dormitory after dark.

"Whether I'm walking through campus or on Broadway, I always feel secure," she said.

On Columbia's other campuses, crime is reportedly minimal, if not nonexistent. Two burglaries were reported at the Medical Center last year—a significant decrease from 37 two years ago and 38 three years ago. Not a single crime was logged in 2010 at either the Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory in Palisades, N.Y., or at the Nevis Laboratories in Irvington, N.Y.

finn.vigeland
@columbiaspectator.com

CRIME ON CAMPUS:
Reported crimes on the Morningside campus from 2006-2010



OPINION, PAGE 2

Administrative overhaul

Students and professors reflect on the wake of Dean Moody-Adams' resignation.

Not a capital punishment

A justice system so focused on the death penalty needs a makeover.



SPORTS, BACK PAGE

Football hosts Albany in home opener

The Lions look to rebound from a tough Liberty Cup loss as they welcome in the Great Danes on Saturday at Wien Stadium.

EVENTS

Celebrating 40 Years of Feminist Scholarship

A conference in honor of the 40th anniversary of the Barnard Center for Research on Women.

Registration in Barnard Hall lobby, conference 10-6:30 p.m.

Lyrics from Lockdown

Bryonn Bain, CC '95, presents a critique of the American justice system.

Miller Theatre, 7 p.m. on Saturday.

WEATHER

Today



72°/66°

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2875 Broadway, 3rd Floor
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info@columbiaspectator.com

PHONE & FAX
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Each Friday, a professor will share scholastic wisdom readers won't find in lectures. Suggestions regarding which professors to feature are welcome.

Reflect on the death penalty

BY J. PAUL MARTIN

I will always remember the day about 30 years ago when Amnesty International organized a program in Earl Hall on the death penalty. Rose Styron, the wife of author William Styron and a major human rights activist, was the main speaker. Three people turned up!

Was no one interested? In the years since, unlike in virtually the rest of the industrialized world, more than 50 percent of US citizens have remained in favor of the death penalty. What does this say about us? That we are a justice-loving people? That we are proud of our judicial system? That all the arguments against the use of capital punishment are flawed?

My own take is that Americans' support for the death penalty is rooted in certain virtues seen to characterize America's sense of its identity in the world. Americans like to value decisiveness and face social issues with the sense that they can overcome any problem. More than for most modern Europeans, Americans, religious and otherwise, characterize more things as right and wrong. They believe in the superiority of the American way of life and that most things American are the best in the world. In fact, U.S. standards and products have often been hugely beneficial to the rest of the world. I think for example of safety in the skies.

More than 50 percent of US citizens have remained in favor of the death penalty. What does this say about us? That we are a justice-loving people?

On the other hand, unlike most other countries, Americans have lived their lives without having to negotiate continually their own freedom and way of life. Pearl Harbor and 9/11 were thus devastating events as they reminded America that it could not live above the fray. 9/11 has, however, been internalized by most Americans as a call to be more resolute and more decisive, especially in the field of criminal justice.

Religion, civil and otherwise, has played a big role in American self-confidence. Even if more citizens die for their country than their religion, the two loyalties are closely interwoven in this country. All these values, virtues and other social forces result in a national ethos that sees the death penalty as a necessary institution to assure the peace and well-being of the community as a whole. Most Americans are comfortable with the idea that miscreants lose their rights as humans and as citizens.

How will this change? It is interesting to reflect on the thesis of the recent book by Princeton professor Kwame Anthony Appiah, "The Honor Code: How Moral Revolutions Happen." He argues that moral revolutions, such as the abolition of slavery or dueling, do not come about through moral or religious arguments, nor through legislation. They happen when a society recognizes, often quite suddenly, the ignominy of the practice. In other words, such social change is motivated by people realizing that the practice is in conflict with their sense of honor and self respect.

If this is to be the strategy with respect to capital punishment, it will still need hard work by a lot of good men and women. They will need to convince a majority of the citizens in the United States that being in the company of Iran and China in the use of law to kill fellow citizens is not a badge of honor, but in practice more a sign of bias against particular segments of society. We could then all admit that there are indeed other ways to assure our peace and well-being.

The author is professor and director of Human Rights Studies at Barnard College.

After
Office
Hours

There is an "I" in "Indian"

BY TANAY DOCTOR

Amid the chaotic haze of NSOP and the turbulent first few weeks of classes, I didn't really get any time to think about things bigger than how many problems I had to do for Calc III. A few days ago, as I was sitting with a cup of coffee at Café 212 finally getting some time to myself, I began to think of the answer to the question everyone was asking me: How does it feel to be in America?

Before coming to America, the only impression I had of Americans was from badly chosen TV programs and heated political discussions. I tried not to base any judgment on these views because we all know how cliché TV shows can be and how biased political discussions are. But they did establish the fact that Americans, living so far away, were not some one-eyed creatures feeding on raw fish and motor oil, but were actual human beings.

I was probably so focused on thinking of what Americans and America would be like that I never really stopped and thought what being "Indian" meant and what connotations it had in a larger global society. Even after thinking a great deal about it now, I have not been able to come up with an answer. I don't really know whether my color will have any impact on my future life as a Columbian, a graduate, and professional—and if so, to what extent?

In a sense the "culture shock" I felt was not that of being exposed to a new society but of rediscovering one I had left behind, many miles away. Things about my country that I never really had strong feelings about or even thought were interesting suddenly became important to me. I would explode every time someone even mentioned "Indian Culture," and I started to enjoy talking about the customs and stories I grew up with, inundating people with information about India regardless of whether they wanted to listen to me.

At the start of the year, I had a conversation with a couple of girls about Indian food during which I gave vibrant descriptions of a certain cottage cheese dish made



ASHLEY SANG EUN LEE

with specially cooked bread, which they seemed quite excited about. At the back of my mind, though, I was remembering all the times I had said, "Oh! Not cottage cheese and bread again" with exasperation, and sneered at myself in a kind of self-mocking way.

However, the emerging sense of awareness of my Indian culture came not from missing home like a misbegotten lover, but from realizing that for the first time, I was actually being viewed by my peers as an Indian. I never really thought of myself as Indian before—I never really needed to.

Although being thought of as exotic was fun, I did hope that eventually, people would see me and all other Indians as not just another foreign people who come from far away and eat spicy food, but as individuals with their own personalities and capabilities. We are not just a diversity to be discussed about in "Under One Roof" sessions but are right out there with everyone else.

I never really thought of myself as Indian before—I never really needed to.

As classes started I began to realize that people were not as shallow as I imagined. I realized that my Indian-ness would not change the appreciation I got after giving an intelligent opinion in University Writing or diminish the attention a professor gave me if I asked a question. Maybe in the beginning, being Indian got in the way of making friends—not because of any bias but just because I had nothing to add to conversations about predominantly "American" things like baseball and "Community," all cultural aspects that I didn't really know about. But as I met people who had similar interests, I began to grasp that my color wasn't as monochromatic as I thought it was. It dawned on me that if I am ignored, it's because I said something stupid. I finally understood that high merit mattered more than high melanin.

The author is a first-year in the School of Engineering and Applied Science.

A broader New York state of mind

On a recent late morning, three Barnard girls left African dance class and ventured across Morningside Park for baked goods. As one of those three girls, I learned a couple of things that morning. First, I should stick to writing and not dancing as my art. And second, Levain Bakery on Frederick Douglass Blvd. between 116th and 117th Streets is my new favorite local bakery.

If you're like the majority of the people I ranted to about oatmeal raisin cookie heaven, you had no idea that there's a Levain in the Upper West Side that opened in March. Most of us have been taking the subway down to West 72nd St. for our cookie fix, but now Levain is just a hop, a skip, and a jump through Morningside Park.

As I took the 12-minute stroll, I got the feeling that the park acts not only as a physical barrier between Columbia and Harlem, but moreover as a psychological one. Although it's only a block east of the School of International and Public Affairs and the Law School, most students I talk to have never been in Morningside Park, which is quite a lovely place during the day. It probably takes just as much time to walk from College Walk to Levain Bakery on Frederick Douglass Blvd. as it does to get to Silvermoon Bakery or to Artopolis, but my sense is that the park stops Columbia students from visiting Levain on a regular (or even a once in awhile) basis.

From one side of the park to the other, the look of the streets—from the upkeep of the apartment buildings to the type of retail—immediately shifts. Broadway and Amsterdam are packed with Starbucks,



JESSICA
HILLS

Urban
Dictionary

Pinkberry, Milano, and other relatively high-end, brand name eateries. On the other side of the park, I passed some small food and stuff joints before I suddenly came upon Levain, which, along with an Italian restaurant across the street from it, didn't quite fit in with the other storefronts on the block. With its shiny awning, Levain seemed to signal urban renewal and the arrival of upscale shopping and shoppers on an otherwise rundown street.

I got the feeling that Morningside Park acts not only as a physical barrier between Columbia and Harlem, but moreover as a psychological one.

Most people automatically associate shiny awnings with safer neighborhoods. But in truth, there was nothing less secure about Frederick Douglass Blvd. before the arrival of an Upper West Side bakery. My friends and I didn't feel nervous at all walking in the park, but we remarked that we'd been told since we were first-years that we should be, even during the day. In fact, it was remarkable to me that, unlike when I walk in Central Park, it was quiet and there wasn't anybody loitering. Crossing Morningside Park expends no more physical effort than walking south on Broadway does. However, it's the created sense of insecurity and difference that prevents us from going a little east for a bite to eat. "Blight" and "insecurity"

are, much of the time, just states of mind.

When we arrived from our pleasant stroll across the park, Levain was empty inside on that late weekday morning, but the bakers were hard at work in the kitchen, and there were already many trays of freshly baked cookies ready to be sold. We settled on one oatmeal raisin and one chocolate chip walnut cookie, felt the immense weight of the warm baked goods in our hands, and decided we had to come back.

Except part of us probably knew that we wouldn't, realistically, become regulars at this Levain Bakery (word of caution: it's going to be my new date spot, since the chances of running into someone I know there are pretty slim).

There's a paradoxical saying that New Yorkers are the most provincial people in the world. In the city with the greatest variety of products and services imaginable, New Yorkers stubbornly continue to frequent the same local grocery store, fruit stand, and coffee shop. What makes New York a unique city, though, is the particularity of each of its neighborhoods, so that within a few blocks the vibe on the streets might change completely. We're lucky to be situated where we are at Columbia because we have an array of neighborhoods accessible to us within a few blocks' radius.

One important way to ease the tensions between Columbia and its neighbors would be to cross the imagined barriers that keep us within a 10-block comfort zone and to frequent the street life in other neighborhoods. After all, it's only by crossing the park that you'll find out what sweet surprises lie on the other side.

Jessica Hills is a Barnard College senior majoring in political science and French and Francophone Studies. She is a former associate news editor for the Columbia Daily Spectator. Urban Dictionary runs alternate Fridays.

From dean to dean

Valentini speaks sincerely

BY KENNY DURELL

What first struck me as I entered 309 Havemeyer a few minutes past the scheduled start for Dean Valentini’s town hall—Milano sandwich in hand—was the dearth of students. Given, it was a school night, and student council events that don’t include some form of a door prize have notoriously sparse attendance.

But this was the dean of Columbia College. The dean who only acquired the post two and a half weeks prior after the unexpected, abrupt, and still controversial resignation of the former Dean, Michele Moody-Adams. I realize that life at Columbia is hectic and frantic much of the time, and I respect all who continue to balance it, but I will admit to being slightly disappointed, if only because moments like these don’t present themselves frequently at Columbia. In fact, although three years is perhaps much more akin to an eon by four-year college students’ standards, my memory harkened back to 2008, where I recalled mid-semester General Chemistry classes taught by Professor Parkin in the same room that filled more seats. Granted, Professor Parkin also provided more explosions.

Dean Valentini, to his credit, seemed pleased to have any audience. I’ll be the first to admit that his optimism is infectious.

He displayed such refreshing candor and joviality through the hour and a half of questioning that it was at times difficult to review his responses for meaning. To wit, my friend was quick to point out that he may have employed the phrase “I don’t know, but…” more than any administrator faced with a public setting in recent memory. To some—maybe most—it may have been disconcerting to think that the dean of such a prominent college had still much to learn. For me, conversely, his repetition of this phrase of uncertainty was actually comforting. Instead of attempting to sugarcoat the situation or feign omniscience, he acknowledged his need for further education before taking a solid stance on many issues, from the future of Frontiers of Science to the future of Columbia College as it relates to Manhattanville. Save for a late plug concocted for a young alumni donation philosophy, Dean Valentini’s public unveiling was noticeably bereft of posturing or pandering—rather, he exuded authenticity.



Moody-Adams, we hardly knew ye

BY RAE BINSTOCK

Earlier this summer, I received an official-looking email from Columbia University. The customary masthead and neat type made me think it was just another email update about campus affairs—maybe Summer Advising Sessions, work-study opportunities, or some sales pitch for a fundraising event. Then the opening words caught my eye: “It is with a mix of emotions, the first of which is a genuine sadness, that I write to let you know…”

My heart stopped. A cramp shot through my stomach and a single thought appeared in my mind, written in the same clear, neat type of the email. They are revoking your acceptance. You don’t get to go to college.

I didn’t know how or why or what I might have done to deserve this. Did I forget to sign my housing occupancy contract? Did I neglect to turn in a financial aid form? Did I—dare I even think the words—put an inappropriate picture on Facebook? It was a surreal experience, a bad dream that I had somehow stumbled into midday. I didn’t know what to do. Shell-shocked, my chest caving in on itself, I forced myself to keep reading.

And then I realized Dean Moody-Adams had resigned, and my heart started again and I was totally fine and went to go get some tea.

Let me explain why I am not quite so cold-blooded as this anecdote suggests. Obviously the resignation of Dean Moody-Adams is an important and controversial event at Columbia, and it means a great many things to a great many people. I know that the implications for the administration, as well as for the actual students are complicated and worthy of much concern. But for me, it was a massive relief. The news of her resignation was the trigger that released all of the sudden horror and anxiety that had sprung up inside of me when I thought I was

STAFF EDITORIAL

Cautiously optimistic

We can’t help but like the new dean, James Valentini. He’s warm, affable, and genuine in his love for students. He manages to make us temporarily forget the turmoil that has wreaked havoc on Columbia for the past month. However, while the Dean’s optimism is reassuring, we must not forget the reasons for his appointment as interim dean or the importance of ensuring that he is aware of the reasons for former Dean Moody-Adams’ resignation. It’s easy to be assuaged when such a charismatic leader states that students have nothing to worry about, but we find it worrying that the past and present deans have not formally spoken with each other about the state of Columbia College.

In a two-hour question and answer session, Dean Valentini spoke about exciting and innovative plans that he wants to inaugurate as dean. He proposed raising money to give all students—regardless of their majors—at least one summer of paid research during their time at Columbia. He was also open to and supportive of the student-sponsored University Senate initiative to make course evaluations public, though he weighed both pros and cons. Dean Valentini’s “3, 2, 1” fundraising initiative challenges recent Columbia alumni to donate one percent of their annual income to the University for the first three years after graduation.

Although the Dean should take an optimistic attitude toward fundraising, his “3, 2, 1” plan sounds more like a slogan than a well

The only unsettling aspect of discussion was his lack of adequate response to the specifics of former Dean Moody-Adams’ startling exit. The generalized nature of her departing email, and subsequent string of school-wide administrator rebuttals that seemed to tiptoe around the true motives as well, were mentioned and cited frequently during the open microphone portion of the event. Though Dean Valentini intimated that he knew more about the process than he felt able to divulge in the setting, at least he was forthright about this fact.

And, ultimately, I found myself able to accept this response with the knowledge that while the resignation of Dean Moody-Adams is troublesome because of the concerns she voiced, the focus has to be on the future. We students are still attending classes and the University certainly hasn’t stopped sprinting; public course evaluations, smoking policy review, and protests of a wide variety of human rights violations, both domestic and international, have been only a fraction of the many issues that have recently occupied students’ extracurricular faculties and dominated recent headlines. Likewise, it’s too presumptuous at this point in time to discount the possibility that addressing current issues may have the ancillary benefit of rectifying some of the structural issues mentioned in her abbreviated farewell. Perhaps I think too optimistically—perhaps I place too much of a premium on people conveying themselves genuinely, or perhaps my conception of improving Columbia is too holistic, but I left the town hall on Tuesday night with a distinct sentiment of tangible potential. Columbia University and Columbia College can always be more attuned to student needs, and Dean Valentini ensured that everyone left his Havemeyer chat with an understanding of his personality, his character, and his passion for the student experience. Yet whether his pizzazz will translate to fruition in administrative policy, or achieving a balance in Columbia College among its interwoven constituencies of alumni, students, and administrators is difficult to presage.

Perhaps our charismatic commander-in-chief could give him some pointers on what to expect.

The author is a Columbia College senior majoring in economics. He is a University Senator for Columbia College.

Silence would have been golden

BY ALAN SELTZER

Harsh remarks can have significant consequences. Michele Moody-Adams’ critical words about the future of Columbia College in her August 21st letter of resignation to alumni led directly to Dean Valentini assuming his interim position in Fall 2011, not 2012. While Moody-Adams stated in her letter that she would stay on as dean for the next year, effectively stepping down at the end of June 2012, President Bollinger released a statement the next day announcing her immediate resignation. Moody-Adams’ initial email and Bollinger’s reaction raise important questions about the role of the dean and his or her place in the realm of public opinion and criticism. Should the dean voice criticism of the University? While an opinionated and critical dean can be vital in bringing about important internal changes, the dean’s public voice should remain objective and unbiased.

President Bollinger seems to agree. When he asked Moody-Adams to immediately step down because of her critical email to alumni, Bollinger effectively declared that the dean ought not publicly vocalize criticisms of internal administrative matters—and he was right in doing so. The implications of having an active dean publicly at odds with the administrative majority opinion on the direction of the College are numerous, so Bollinger made a good judgment in asking for Moody-Adams’s immediate resignation. But the debate over a dean’s public expression of opinion does not and should not end at the resignation of Moody-Adams.

The responsibilities of the Columbia College dean primarily concern internal administrative matters and maintaining cohesion between professors, administrators, and students. Though the dean often releases public statements about campus happenings and concerns, it’s best for him or her to remain silent or objective on controversial issues. As many recall, during the ROTC debates this past spring, then-Dean Moody-Adams spoke out strongly in favor of welcoming ROTC back on campus, upsetting several campus organizations.

Naturally, at an event like an open forum on reinstating ROTC, the opinion of the Columbia College dean gets more attention than an individual student speaker. The dean’s public power is vitally important—the objective voice of a dean can be unifying in times of crisis on campus. However, on controversial issues intertwined with campus life, it is best for the dean to remain neutral. Moody-Adams even recognized this very public speaking barrier before crossing it with her ROTC comments. She said she came to the debate “wearing three hats,” as a Columbia dean, a philosopher, and an advocate of ROTC during her time at Cornell. She did not, however, recognize the important distinctions in power and importance between her “hats.” At a student body debate over a controversial campus issue, her role as Columbia dean trumped all others in importance and influence. She should not have spoken at the event.

Imagine if Dean Valentini were to comment on the now-cancelled CIRCA dinner with Iranian President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad, arguing that the dinner should happen because he personally agreed with Ahmadinejad’s politics. It would be irresponsible for the dean to freely state his personal opinions. Merely identifying the different “hats,” or calling attention to the separation of his opinion as dean versus his personal opinion, is not a valid justification for public commentary on controversial campus issues. Consider the outrage that would ensue as a result of such a comment from the dean. The responsibility of the dean in terms of his public voice should be objectivity and unity.

President Bollinger was right in asking former Dean Moody-Adams to step down immediately because her public criticism of the university on an internally sensitive topic was not conducive to campus unity. The Columbia College dean has a powerful voice on campus, one that ought to be carefully used.

The author is a Columbia College sophomore majoring in environmental science with a concentration in sustainable development.

The institutional dilemma

BY ALHELI ALVARADO-DIAZ

The latest turn of events in the administrative sphere of Columbia College highlights several questions concerning the actual state of our University and the eventual fate of the undergraduate educational experience. On the one hand, there seems to be an undisclosed debate over conflicting priorities concerning the administrative structure of the University. On the other hand, discussions over its economic agenda appear to compromise the principles of individuals involved at the upper levels of University decision making. This debate, although recently heated, is not a new one. We are yet again confronted with a dilemma that mobilized students and academics alike during the age of the radical sixties in both Europe and America: The dilemma of the institutionalization of higher education. The polemic lies in the increasing economic demands of the University and the latest trend of transforming universities into corporate-designed profit-making institutions. The situation is not exclusive to Columbia University: It is a worldwide epidemic. Degrees and enrollment in programs of study are sold as forms of personal investment. In the best case scenario, wealth will pay the miscellaneous costs of tuition and facilities. In other cases, loans may facilitate a relative equal opportunity in the form of post-graduate voluntary servitude to monthly debt repayment. Enthusiastic undergraduates believe that a diploma from a prestigious institution will open doors to coveted professional opportunities or entrance into equally prestigious graduate programs. But are diplomas what matter at the end of university life? Are we measuring institutional success in terms of quantity and reputation? Have we turned the university experience into a brand name?

We might be reaching a moment of necessary introspection. The resignation of former Dean Moody-Adams offers the opportunity to reflect on the conflicting priorities of our university and on the possible need to modify our values as members of Columbia’s educational community. The fate of our alma mater depends on collaboration and constructive criticism that fosters deliberation and a free exchange of ideas. We must be tolerant and we must be respectful. In this moment of debate we should avoid wasting energies in the judgment of personal choices and adopt a new spirit of civil dialogue oriented towards the common wellbeing of our institution. Things might not be perfect in the near future. But we should at least have the modest ambition of aiming for a better and improved undergraduate education, and for the making of a university that encourages quality of life and debate among its diverse members. The soul of our university, best exemplified through the educational program of the College’s Core Curriculum, must be preserved at all costs. We must create the conditions for our students to become free, creative, responsible, and above all virtuous human beings. In our times of crisis and uncertainty, virtue is both a duty and a necessity.

Change can produce fear and instability. But it can also lead to new beginnings. We must leave aside divisiveness and fragmentation. We must work together. For even in an age of uncertainty and dilemma, there is always hope.

The author is a Core lecturer for Contemporary Western Civilizations and specializes in modern European intellectual history.

being kicked out of school. Choosing between the two, I must admit, I would take Moody-Adams’ departure over a revoked admission any day.

And how much did I really know about the woman anyway? She was the dean of the college I would spend four years attending, and also in charge of undergraduate education—something that would figure pretty heavily in my immediate future. But was I aware of any of her individual policies? Did I know why she was hired, what her credentials were? If asked, could I have, in all honesty, told you her first name? I admit, on all counts I proved deficient. But as much as I should and do regret being so ignorant about the giants who bestride the administration offices, I don’t think I’m the only student who doesn’t know very much about the people who run the show at Columbia. Not only that, but I’m not the only student who cares more about my personal college experience than about higher-ups I never meet. These people are abstractions to most of us, shadowy figures whose names appear in newspaper articles and emails, whose voices occasionally leave messages on our phones, and who don’t know us any more than we know them. PrezBo aside, I feel that the phalanx of Columbia administrators are at best distant and aloof when it comes to students—and truth be told, I think many of us on both sides prefer it that way.

I’m sorry Dean Moody-Adams felt the need to resign, and I wish her best of luck in future endeavors. But my regret will mean as much to her as her departure ultimately meant to me—a passing understanding, appreciated and then put to rest. And thinking back to those pangs of fear and that rush of relief, I realize that I don’t regret the trade I made for Moody-Adams: a Lit Hum class, a free pass for the Met, and a community that is worth more to me than a hundred deans.

The author is a Columbia College first-year.

thought-out goal, especially given the uncertainty many students are feeling. We would like to donate to Columbia College when we graduate, but we could pledge with greater certainty if we perceived more transparency surrounding the reasons for Moody-Adams’ resignation. The lack of conversation between Valentini and Moody-Adams reinforces the idea that the transition between deans has not been seamless. It’s possible that a meeting between the current and former deans is out of Dean Valentini’s control, but gaining awareness over the tensions that caused her resignation seems crucial given the current circumstances. The controversy that the former dean left in her wake is bound to resurface, and without dialogue and proper background, how is Dean Valentini to navigate the situation? Though we believe the dean when he said he hadn’t been briefed on why Moody-Adams resigned, his lack of information is worrying. Therefore, we must restrain the impulse to tacitly accept Valentini’s statement that all is fine and dandy in the College.

With a personality like Dean Valentini’s, it’s easy for students to internalize his sense of calmness and security. And that’s not a bad thing given the tumult of recent weeks. But what’s more important than a sense of stability is knowing that the controversy surrounding Moody-Adams’ resignation is understood by our current dean. Neither he nor his students should be kept in the dark.

Samuel E. Roth recused himself from the writing of this editorial because he co-moderated the question and answer session.

Students remain silent to commemorate Davis

DAVIS from front page

he was put to death by lethal injection, a disappointing end to a long battle waged by opponents of capital punishment, who have said that the evidence against Davis was never enough to convict him. Many also alleged that racism played a role in Davis' sentencing; Davis was black and MacPhail white.

"Anything that can be racialized I think deeply affects Columbia's students, as the critical people that we are," Felicia Bishop, BSO president and CC'12, said. "There's been an interesting discourse around the relevance of race when it comes to crime, the relevance of race when it comes to capital punishment, so that discourse has been disturbing to me, but interesting as well."

“When we see a gross miscarriage of justice it’s crucial that we step up and speak out and try to reform it in the future.”

—Sarah Gitlin, CC '12

After lighting candles and covering their mouths with duct tape, the group marched silently around campus, some carrying home-made posters that said “I am Troy Davis, and I am free.”

“The vigil is important because without this kind of awareness, I feel like there won’t be social change if we just ignore it when it happens,” Neha Sundarama, BC’15, said. “It’s not happening to us, and maybe it won’t ever happen to us, but we can’t really just let this injustice like slide.” The procession returned to the Van Am Quad to continue the vigil with prayers, thoughts, and shouts. Vigil leaders shouted “We are...” and participants responded “Troy Davis!”

Several students spoke about the importance of focusing attention on the larger issue of capital punishment.

“We still remember that there are 3,000 people on death row in America,” Reed O’Connor, president of Amnesty International and CC ’13, said. “We hope that it brings the debate back to national attention about whether or not capital punishment is something we should be involved with in any way.”

Lauren Chadwich contributed reporting.

news@columbiaspectator.com



DAVID BRAUN FOR SPECTATOR AND PHOEBE LYTTLE / SENIOR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

SOLIDARITY | Students gathered in Van Am Quad for a vigil in reaction to Troy Davis’ execution, some with mouths duct-taped shut to symbolize Davis’ silencing.

Revisions to Global Core produces more focused list

GLOBAL from front page

students a chance to branch out and fears that a shorter list could result in scheduling conflicts.

“If there wasn’t a choice, the University would be telling us what global cultures are more important to learn about, and they’ve already done that with putting Western culture up front with Lit Hum and CC,” Bunch said.

But Malika Leiper, CC ’13, said she thinks that the addition of more seminar-style classes will force students to delve deeper into the texts in their Global Core classes. She thought the previous requirements weren’t focused enough and welcomed the tighter standards.

“I felt like it [the Global Core] was kind of just there to be there, but it didn’t seem to have a focus,” Leiper said. “I think it could be a good thing that they’re trying to have a clearer goal.”

Naomi Senbet, CC ’14, said she is ambivalent about the addition of new seminars, but concerned about the shortening of the list.

“Choice is always better,” Senbet said. “There are so many options out there that I don’t think eliminating certain lecture-based classes is going to change how people view the Global Core.”

Jasiulek said he is worried professors and administrators are not fully engaged in the restructuring process. But despite his concerns, he said he is pleased with the new list and course selection standards, adding that some of the new classes on the list are “fantastic.”

“They [the Committee on the Global Core] did produce a lot of positive results this year,” Jasiulek said. “I’m not sure if what we have this year would have happened if we had not engaged in this conversation.”

news@columbiaspectator.com

Guinean protesters surround president’s car on 114th Street

GUINEA from front page

handcuffed next to the car, and a third was chased away from the gates to campus by police.

“One person resisted arrest and it became a big thing,” Johnson said. “He started to run and the police started running after him. They chased him under the overpass on Amsterdam.”

Despite its rich natural resources, Guinea is one of the poorest countries in sub-Saharan Africa.

Guinea’s contested 2010 presidential election, which saw the triumph of Condé, exposed a sharp ethnic divide between Guinea’s two largest ethnicities, Peul and Malinke. Resentment has grown against the Malinke, the group Condé belongs to, because they control a large share of the economy and have held more seats of power in government.

Reni Benson, CC’14, who was at the protest and spoke to people on both sides, said that when Condé’s car rolled out of the Amsterdam gates, his supporters

reached the car first, but soon afterward the opponents of the president converged on the car.

“Everyone was crowding in on the caravan. The cops took one person aside and arrested him there,” Johnson said. “The cops took one person down.”

Benson said that the police tried to keep the protesters away from the caravan, explaining that they were easily identifiable as many were in traditional dress and speaking their language.

“The police were yelling, ‘Go away, go away,’” Benson said.

Condé’s opponents said they were there to protest violence that they said had been inflicted upon the Peul by Condé’s government and its supporters.

The group had signs with protests such as, ‘Stop rape and stop the killings.’

The gates were closed by Public Safety, who asked for CUID of anyone entering campus, as NYPD asked protesters to leave the area.

karla.jimenez@columbiaspectator.com



YUN SEO CHO / SPECTATOR STAFF WRITER

ETHNIC STRIFE | Condé’s opponents came out in force to protest violence that they said had been inflicted upon them by his government and its supporters.

PIXBOX

week # 2

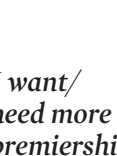
- 1: Albany at Columbia
- 2: Brown at Harvard
- 3: Cornell at Yale
- 4: Dartmouth at Sacred Heart
- 5: Villanova at Pennsylvania
- 6: Arkansas at Alabama (-11.5)
- 7: Jacksonville Jaguars at Carolina Panthers (-3.5)
- 8: Atlanta Dream at Indiana Fever (-0.5)



Zach Glubiak (5-3)

Columbia
Crimson
Bulldogs
Sacred Heart
Quakers
Alabama
Panthers
Dream

I wouldn't say I'm the best, but I'm definitely in the top one.



I want/need more premiership fixtures. Please?

Roaree
Harvard
Yale
Dartmouth
Bernardini
Alabama
Jaguars
Flu

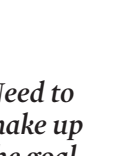
Mrinal Mohanka (5-3)



Jim Pagels (5-3)

Lions
Bears
Bulldogs
Big Green
Quakers
Razorbacks
Jax
WNBA FEVER!

Why do we have the NFL instead of the Lynx/Mercury conference final???



Need to make up the goal difference.

Columbianos
Crimson
Woof
Sacred <3
Quakers
Bama
Cam Newton
Lady Hoosiers

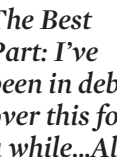
Ronnie Shaban (5-3)



Jeremiah Sharf (5-3)

See You
Crimson Chin
Yeah-I
Go Green
Pen
Ar-Kansas
XJ
Pacers

Kershaw and Kemp. We run this.



The Best Part: I've been in debt over this for a while...All Hail King Bart!

Norries
Crimson
Yale
Sacred Heart
Quakers
Alabama
Carolina
Indiana

Victoria Jones (3-5)



Michael Shapiro (3-5)

For you, Blue
CrimCrim
Bulldogs
Sacred <3
Nova
Crimson Tide
Jaguars
Dream on?

Maybe if our receivers wear the other team's uniform we'll have more completions.



Cam Can.

Columbia
Harvard
Cornell
Dartmouth
Pennsylvania
Alabama
Carolina
Atlanta Dream

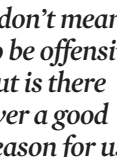
Benjamin Spener(3-5)



Ryan Young (3-5)

NY's real capital
Zuckerberg
Yale
Dartmouth
Nova
Arkansas
Fig Newton
Needs more cowbell

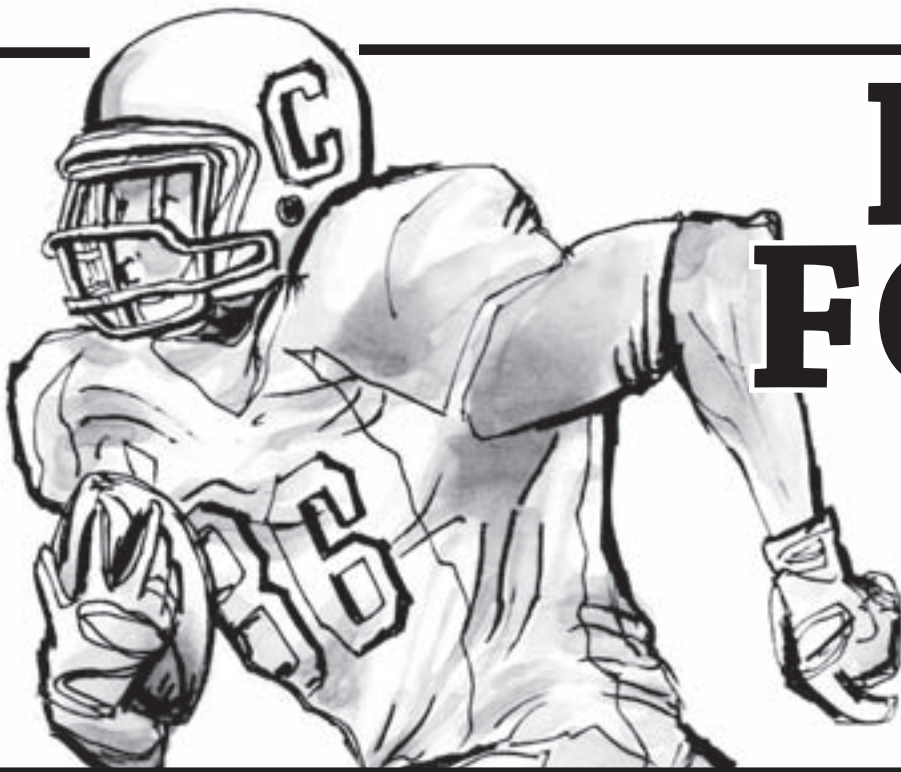
Job well done by my Metsies this week for screwing with the wildcard contenders.



I don't mean to be offensive, but is there ever a good reason for us to be picking WNBA teams? Really?

Columbia
Harvard
Yale
Dartmouth
Penn
Alabama
Panthers
Atlanta Dream

Myles Simmons (1-7)



FRIDAY FOURTH DOWN

KEYS TO THE GAME

1

Play four quarters

The Lions had a difficult time maintaining their performance for all 60 minutes last year, and after taking the lead in the Libery Cup, they gave up 21 unanswered points. They can't afford to dig themselves such holes, or risk forcing Brackett into uncomfortable passing situations.

2

Pressure the QB

Columbia must get their defensive line swarming the quarterback like they did in the first half at Fordham. If they can force the Great Danes' sophomore quarterback into difficult situations, they have the ability to take over the game. As was clearly the case last week, forcing turnovers can turn the momentum of a game.

3

Protect Brackett

Coach Wilson made it a point last week to note he did not want Brackett to constantly be under distress. It's important the Lions keep their offensive centerpiece healthy and in a good position to throw downfield. The offensive line, especially Adams and Hauschildt, must step up their games against Albany.

BY THE NUMBERS

POINTS FOR



POINTS AGAINST



YARDS GAINED



YARDS ALLOWED



KEY MATCHUPS

Sean Brackett

Dan Di Lella

Brackett has shown he is a force to be reckoned with due to his multi-faceted approach, and his subpar performance last week still had the junior surpass the 200 yard mark. Senior Dan Di Lella is the starting quarterback for the first time in his career, and is averaging 209 yards per game with a 55 percent completion rate.



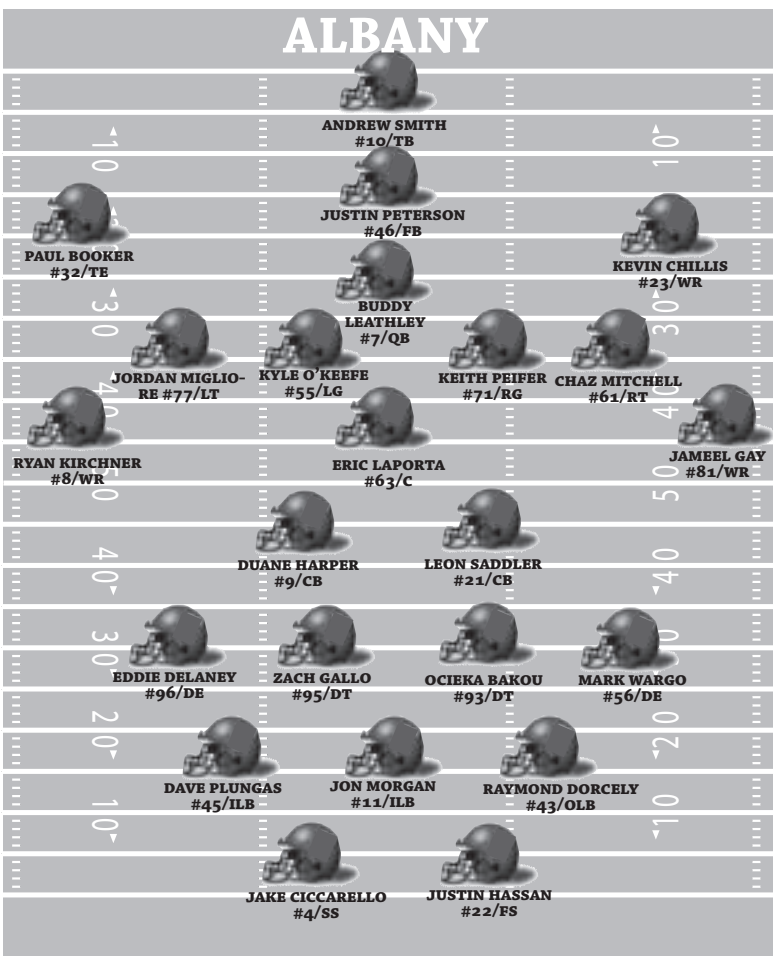
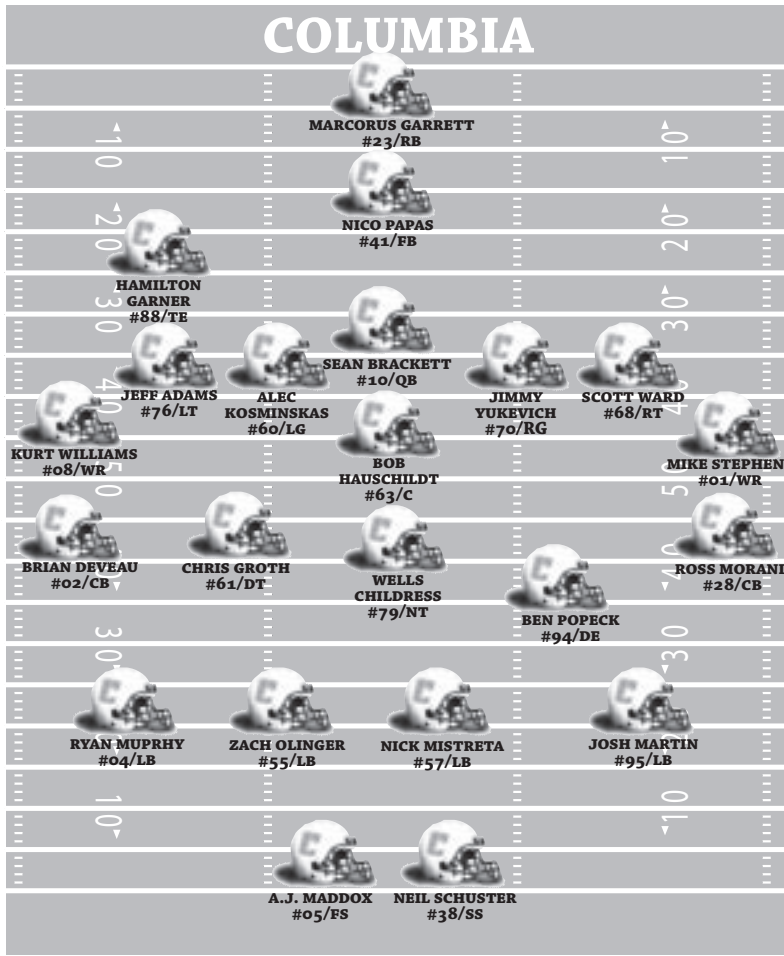
Josh Martin

Eddie Delaney

Martin was a bright spot for the Lions' defense last weekend. The defensive lineman totaled six tackles, including a seven yard sack, and also blocked a 41-yard field goal attempt at Fordham. Delaney is a truly inspirational story. Playing with only one hand, the senior defensive end has already recorded 19 tackles and forced a fumble in only two games.



STARTING LINEUPS



IVY STANDINGS

Team	Conference Record	Overall Record
1. Brown	0-0	1-0
2. Cornell	0-0	1-0
3. Dartmouth	0-0	1-0
4. Yale	0-0	1-0
5. Columbia	0-0	0-1
6. Harvard	0-0	0-1
7. Penn	0-0	0-1
8. Princeton	0-0	0-1

Other Ivy Games

Dartmouth at Sacred Heart

After winning its first game of the season, Dartmouth (1-0) will look to start the season 2-0 with a contest at Sacred Heart (0-2). Dartmouth leads the league in scoring average with 37 points per game. Running back Nick Schwieger, who rushed for 175 yards and two touchdowns last week, will be key for the Dartmouth offense.

Cornell at Yale

Cornell (1-0) and Yale (1-0) each took their first contests of the season last week, and now they will play each other in the second game of the Ivy League season with a 12 P.M. contest to be televised on Versus. Cornell's quarterback Jeff Matthews leads the league in passing yards with 332 yards while Yale's Partick Witt is a close third with 280 yards.

Brown at Harvard

Brown (1-0) and Harvard (0-1) face off in a Friday night battle to inaugurate the Ivy League season. Harvard was projected to finish second in the preseason coaches poll (behind Penn), and they are still the favorites in this game. Brown's Alex Tounkara-Kone racked up 149 yards receiving last week and will play a big role in the Bears' attempt to make a statement to open league play.

Pennsylvania at Villanova

This matchup of two Big 5 schools will pit Penn (0-1) against Villanova (0-3). Penn was selected as the preseason favorite to win the league title this year, and a victory at Villanova would do a lot to show that they deserved that preseason ranking. After suffering a crushing defeat at the hands of Lafayette, Penn will need to pick up the pace on offense-they only scored 12 points last week.

Bucknell at Princeton

The Tigers (0-1) opened the season with a strong effort against a strong Lehigh team. This Princeton team was on the bottom of the league last year, going 1-9 (0-7 Ivy) in a season to forget. The Tigers have always had trouble with defense, and this year looks to be more of the same after Princeton gave up 34 points. Bucknell (2-1) will present a strong defensive front that the Tigers will have difficulty scoring on.

GAMEDAY

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23 • PAGE 8

COLUMBIA (0-1, 0-0 Ivy) at ALBANY (0-2)

SATURDAY, 12:30 P.M., BAKER FIELD

RADIO: WKCR 89.9 FM, WWDJ 970 AM • SPECTRUM.COLUMBIASPECTATOR.COM



CU has more sporting history than you'd think

What would you say if I told you that the Columbia football team directly contributed to the production of the world's first atomic bomb 72 years ago? I'd probably have a better chance convincing most of you that the current team is going to win the Ivy title this year. It's true, though, the team did play a role in the A-bomb's creation, but we'll get to that later. At Columbia, it may not seem that we have much to brag about to our friends at Big 10 and PAC 12 schools when it comes to college sports. Our teams might not fill 40,000-seat stadiums or warrant prime time coverage on ESPN, but our athletics program does have a rather intriguing history. So even if it's an off year for your favorite Lions team, there are still quite a few other talking points you can use with your non-CU friends.

Since we're already talking football, let's start there. I bet many of you would be surprised to know that Columbia was a founding father of collegiate pigskin. In 1869, Rutgers and the College of New Jersey (what we know today as Princeton) played two games in what is considered the first official season of college football. A year later, a third team was thrown in the mix—yup, the mighty Light Blue. Columbia lost to Rutgers 3-6 in the third college football game in history. In 1872, Columbia battled Yale in the first inter-division game in Ivy history (though the Ivy League wasn't officially established for more than eight more decades). The Lions also lost, 3-0, but were again a part of an important moment in collegiate sports history. From this point forward,

SEE SHAPIRO, page 6



MICHAEL SHAPIRO

Turn Up the Mike



FILE PHOTO

EVEN STEPHENS | Brackett must take advantage of wide receiver senior Mike Stephens to move the offense against Albany.

Columbia falls to Monmouth for third straight loss

BY MUNEEB ALAM
Spectator Staff Writer

Men's soccer (3-4-1) fell 1-0 to Monmouth (5-2-0) in a closely-contested match Thursday night. Freshman Derek Luke tapped in a long cross in the 18th minute for the game's only goal. Columbia has now lost its last three matches by identical 1-0 scores.

After a poor first half during which the Light Blue were outshot 5-1, Columbia outshot Monmouth 9-2 and registered a 6-1 advantage in corner kicks during the second. The match was a contrast of styles: Columbia's short passing versus Monmouth's tactic of

spreading the field and switching flanks of attack.

"Against a good team like Monmouth, you can't just play 45 minutes, you have to play 90 minutes," senior midfielder Mike Mazzullo said.

"We had our chances. We created, but it just wasn't enough," senior Francois Anderson added.

Columbia put up a dominant second half but failed to convert. They came closest to scoring in the 56th minute after a corner kick yielded a furious scramble in the penalty box. At least one Lion shot was blocked by a Hawk player on his goal line. In the final minutes, junior Hawks goalkeeper Alex Blackburn

made a diving save off a free kick from just outside the penalty box—one of his four saves in the second half.

Monmouth had a couple of golden chances to extend its lead throughout the game. In the 32nd minute, they had a three-on-one counterattack, but Lions goalkeeper Alex Aurricchio made the save. In the 69th minute, after another long cross, the resulting Hawks shot hit the crossbar and went out of play.

A bright spot in the loss was the play of sophomore David Westlake, who missed almost all of last season due to injury. He came on to start the second

SEE MEN'S SOCCER, page 6

Lions take on Albany in home opener

BY JEREMIAH SHARF
Spectator Staff Writer

Only one week ago, the Columbia football team appeared primed to begin a season that held so much promise. Now, after a less-than-impressive opener, they will need to find a way to pick up the pieces.

Following last week's 21-14 defeat at the hands of Fordham, the Lions (0-1) look to bounce back with tomorrow's home opener against Albany (0-2). This game will be the first ever meeting between the two teams.

Each team will be playing for their first victory of the season, so there will be desperation in the air.

Head coach Norries Wilson said that one of the big issues for the Lions last Saturday was negation of several key plays due to penalties.

"The unforced errors did us in," Wilson said. "A guy doesn't line up on the line of scrimmage, [junior wide receiver] Mike Stephens makes a big play so we lose that."

The Stephens play that was overturned was just the beginning of the problems. The team also had difficulties with offensive production.

When a team struggles on offense, the quarterback generally gets the initial blame. In this case, junior quarterback Sean Brackett certainly had a lot to do with the difficulties. However, both he and Wilson believe that it was just an anomaly.

"Some balls were wide, some balls were out of bounds, some balls were short, it wasn't anything consistent that made him miss," Wilson said.

There were also issues with pass protection, which is something Wilson

SEE FOOTBALL, page 6

Women's soccer opens up Ivy season at Cornell

BY MOLLY TOW
Spectator Staff Writer

It seems like the Lions have already been through an entire season. They've had ups and downs. They've been on both winning and losing ends of shutouts. They've even suffered a last-second, double-overtime loss. But 2011 is just getting started: Ivy League play is finally upon them.

The Columbia women's soccer team (2-4) kicks off conference play on Friday in Ithaca against Cornell (1-7) and returns to Manhattan to face inter-city rival Fordham (4-4-1) on Sunday.

The Lions are coming off their most successful outing of the season. Last weekend, the Light Blue returned home

to host Iona and Long Island University at Columbia Soccer Stadium and saw victory in both matches. Columbia beat the Gaels in overtime, 2-1, on the first goal of junior midfielder/defender Lexi Nichols' career. Nichols was not the only Lion to record her first-ever score last weekend. First-year midfielder Erin Falk was the offensive hero in Columbia's 1-0 win against Long Island. Senior goalkeeper and co-captain Lillian Klein posted her first shutout of the season in that game.

"The team mentality is on a positive note after persevering through a difficult spell, getting home and getting a couple of wins under our belt," head coach Kevin McCarthy said.

In its last matchup, Cornell fell to

La Salle 0-2. This was the third straight game that saw the Big Red lose by this score, so like Columbia, they are eager to start consistently demonstrating their offensive capabilities. All but one of Cornell's losses this season have been shutouts. Its only victory came against Binghamton on Sept. 14, in which junior midfielder/forward Xandra Hompe scored the Big Red's lone goal. The Big Red aren't completely lacking in offensive fire power, but have simply struggled to put their shots in the back of the net, with a paltry 4-for-81 record.

"Without a doubt, the gals on this team know how exciting and intense Ivy League play is," McCarthy said. "It's

SEE WOMEN'S SOCCER, page 6



FILE PHOTO

BLAZING PAST | Sophomore midfielder Beverly Leon will be one of the key contributors as the Lions take on Cornell in their Ivy League opener Friday.

Field hockey tries for second Ivy victory

BY STEVEN LAU
Spectator Staff Writer

If history foretells the future, then the Columbia field hockey team might have reason to worry this weekend.

The Light Blue (2-4) will travel to Ithaca, N.Y. Saturday at noon to take on Cornell, which leads the all-time series against Columbia 14-1.

Though the Big Red (3-3) has had lopsided success against the Lions over the last 20 years, three of the last four meetings went to overtime, and all four were won by a single goal.

Cornell has not proved especially strong in recent weeks, having lost three of its last four games, including its match against Ivy foe Penn last Friday. However, they rallied back Sunday as senior goalkeeper Alex Bottle recorded a shutout against St. Francis.

The Lions have the potential to get



KATE SCARBROUGH / STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

SENIOR SCORER | Senior Carson Christus, among the team leaders in goals, points, and shots, hopes to lead the Lions to a 2-0 league start in Ithaca.

their second-ever win against the Big Red, but to do that they need consistency.

Last Saturday's 3-1 win over Brown in the Ivy opener for each squad showed the Lions at their best. But a strong Quinnipiac offense handed the Light Blue a 3-1 loss just days later.

According to head coach Marybeth

Freeman, it's up to the players what happens next.

"We've given them the tools but they have to use them," said Freeman. "Right now it's really going to become a choice: it's either do it or die. If we don't, then we won't win. If we do, then we win. It's that easy."

Volleyball looks to keep momentum going at Cornell

BY ROBERT WREN GORDON
Spectator Staff Writer

After going 3-1 in the Columbia Invitational last weekend, the Lions (6-4, 0-0 Ivy) head to Ithaca this weekend for their first conference match up against Cornell this Saturday at 5 p.m.

The Big Red (2-8, 0-0 Ivy) are currently on a three-game losing streak. After winning their first match against Delaware State on Sept. 2, the team has since gone 1-8. Their only other victory came on Sept. 10 against North Carolina A&T State University during the Virginia Commonwealth Tournament.

The Big Red's offensive efforts have been led by sophomore outside hitter Janel Forte, who leads the team with 71 kills. Right behind Forte in the kill count is fellow sophomore outside hitter Kelly Marble, who comes in second with 68. On the defensive end, senior libero Risa Ka'awa leads Cornell

with 127 digs, and freshman Natasha Rowland comes in second with 85.

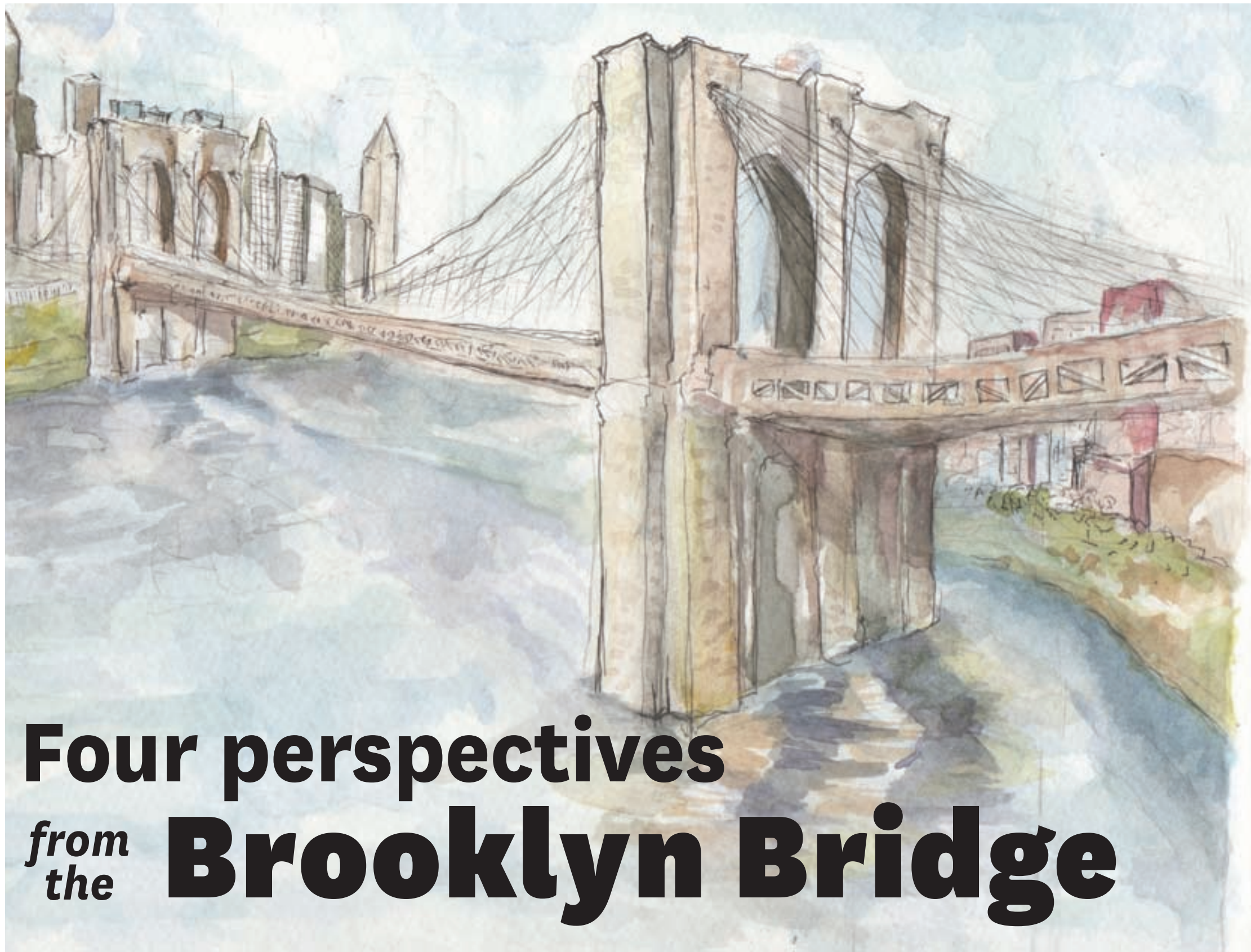
Expect the Big Red to rely on their team leaders in what will be their first home match since they hosted the Cornell Invitational during the first weekend of September.

The Light Blue went 1-1 last Friday and came back in last week's invitational on Saturday to sweep St. Francis and St. John's, so head coach Jon Wilson doesn't expect to change their strategy.

"We prepare for each game to play at a high level. We expect our overall level to get higher as the season goes on. We take each opponent one at a time and view each opponent as a dangerous team," he said.

Even though the team has only played 10 games so far, Wilson has seen marked improvement, especially in closing games. "Our ability to play tough at the end of close games has improved significantly,"

SEE VOLLEYBALL, page 6



MARIE NGANELE

Four perspectives from the Brooklyn Bridge

THE FRESHMAN

New York City has never been a foreign concept to me, growing up just 45 minutes away. But on my recent adventure to the Brooklyn Bridge, I felt like a complete novice to city life.

As two of my friends and I made our way downtown, we found that our iPhone maps hadn't accounted for service changes. We needed the aid of a friendly MTA worker just to find our way through the subway.

After many transfers, we made it to the bridge where my fear of heights hit me as I saw hundreds of people slowly trudging onto a wood-plank promenade. As we joined the masses, I felt claustrophobic, uncomfortable, and nervous.

But then I looked out. The views were absolutely stunning and the atmosphere intoxicating. People laughed, talked, held hands, rode tandem bikes, shot photos, and painted landscapes. All of a sudden, none of the tribulations we went through to get there mattered.

Since I have lived in the area my entire life, I've never been to the tourist attractions, but my experience at the bridge was something that almost made me feel like a real New Yorker. New York is not about being from New York—it's about being in New York. The city is as much for me as it is for the Russian tourist, the mango street vendor, the friendly MTA worker, or the friends I've made here who I've only known for three weeks but feel like I've known forever. NYC is for people who have lived here for 15 years and for people who have lived here for one day, as long as they're willing to discover it over and over again.

—SOPHIE SOLOMON-O'CONNELL

THE SOPHOMORE

After walking halfway across the Manhattan Bridge, I realized my sunset stroll was a bit misled. My boyfriend and I had planned a romantic walk across the Brooklyn Bridge. We'd only seen it in movies and had no idea what it looked like up-close, clearly. We ignored the signs that said "Manhattan Bridge" (assuming the famous BB had multiple names) and confidently pranced along the wrong pedestrian path.

Ten minutes in, we looked to our left and gazed upon those monster arches backed by an incredible Sunday sunset. We wanted that bridge above our heads—not this one.

After another 20 minute detour, we found ourselves finally admiring those larger-than-life suspension cables that create a beautiful grid in front of Manhattan's extensive skyline.

The concrete mystique that drew me to New York City two years ago captured my heart once again as I walked away from my new home in Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Bridge wasn't as overwhelmingly huge as I had pictured. The skyscrapers, even in the sunset distance, towered over the arches. Yet there was something that made me pop out my iPhone camera every few moments.

It's something more than size. Maybe it was the way the clouds hung purple over the black bridge that evening, or the perfect 63-degree weather, or the hand-holding of nearly every person on that narrow pathway.

There was a force in the Brooklyn Bridge that night that makes me never want to stumble onto another bridge again.

—CYDNEY HEDGPETH

THE JUNIOR

Think back to your first time. It's your first night at college, and you have no idea what goes where. You've seen it a billion times in a billion chick flicks but it's not nearly as clean in real life as it looks on screen. Instead, there's awkward fumbling in the dark, the beep of your phone dying, stale four-dollar champagne on your underage breath. You walk back with your heels in your hands.

The next morning, over brunch mimosas at a nondescript diner, you tell your friends about it. They aren't entirely sure how they feel about the whole affair. To be honest, you aren't either. But, as will become habitual for many Sunday mornings to come, you start romanticizing the memory of the night before—for posterity's sake. This will make a good story in a couple of years, you tell yourself, and you fill in the details.

But trust me, no matter how good the story of your first is, it's always better the next time around.

See, the first time I walked across the Brooklyn Bridge was the first night of my freshman year. The second time was this past weekend, and sometime in the last two years, without my noticing it, everything had changed—for the better. The walk, which I remembered as mercilessly long, now seems a comfortable thirty minute stroll. The breeze, which was once biting and made me homesick for Indian summers, is now precisely the perfect temperature. And the Manhattan skyline, which was once entirely composed of unwelcoming and jagged shards and spikes, has somehow, without my noticing, started to look a lot like home.

—REGA JHA

THE SENIOR

As a native New Yorker, I have many memories of the Brooklyn Bridge, and crossing it this Sunday—for the first time in at least five years—brought them all back, especially those of high school and 9/11.

The Brooklyn Book Festival had hipsters out in droves. This was a stark contrast to the Brooklyn I knew from 2001, when the area was crime-ridden and unthinkable as a weekend destination.

As I made my way to the Tillary-Adams intersection and stepped onto the bridge, I felt a familiar sensation, though. The walkway remains inconvenient for pedestrians and cyclists alike. The bike lane is definitely all New York—a pile-up led to a demonstration of something like city road rage. Reggae blasted from one of the cars, providing the perfect soundtrack for my walk. Various languages—Italian, Chinese, French, and of course, hipster ("No, Wilco is still relevant!")—surrounded me.

The views from the bridge remain dramatic and dynamic, but I focused on the changes within the last five years, namely DUMBO. One of the first neighborhoods to usher in waves of gentrification that have overwhelmed much of Brooklyn, the area boasts renovated lofts that overlook the bridge. These buildings seem to comment on the ever-changing nature of the city, testifying that certain aspects of Brooklyn's character would remain even when transformed from the inside.

Looking toward Manhattan, I found a completely new juxtaposition: the Verizon building on the right and Frank Gehry's masterpiece at 8 Spruce Street on the left. A marvel of technology and construction, with folds that twist around its façade, Gehry's building conveys an organic modernity that reflects the Brooklyn Bridge itself—a living, breathing vessel that remains essential to New York, and essential to my identity as a New Yorker.

—ANATOLE RAHMAN

Best of

Mac ‘n’ cheese

There is a mac ‘n’ cheese world beyond the wildest imagination of anyone who grew up on Kraft macaroni. Those who try the gourmet macs of Manhattan will never be content with boxed pasta again. With cheeses from gruyere to smoked gouda and add-ins from figs to duck confit, mac ‘n’ cheese is the ultimate epicurean comfort food. The city boasts two eateries devoted exclusively to the delicacy as well as dozens of other restaurants that indulge in it. —*BEATRICE MASTERS*

Cafeteria

Cafeteria (119 Seventh Ave., between 17th and 18th streets) is a restaurant that is both electric and eclectic. Seeing the hosts who wear sunglasses and fedoras inside, cynics will say Cafeteria is too hipster by half, but no one can deny the appeal of great food available 24 hours a day, seven days a week. Though the portions are no smaller than S'MAC's, Cafeteria's three varieties of macaroni are available only on the appetizer menu. Try the macaroni with gouda and bacon. The smoked flavor permeates the cheese sauce without overwhelming the pasta and the bacon is salty, chewy and fresh. For students that never sleep in the city that never sleeps, try a restaurant that never sleeps.

Macbar

The bright yellow, macaroni-shaped interior of Macbar (54 Prince St., between Mulberry and Lafayette streets) leaves no doubt that this is the macaroni capital of Manhattan. Everything—from the round yellow tables to the yellow plastic take-out boxes—sings mac ‘n’ cheese. The menu includes three sizes of the specialty and a variety of flavors, ranging from velvety four-cheese to lobster with cognac and mascarpone. With seating for no more than a dozen people, Macbar isn't made for eating in, but students can grab some of their indulgent mac while walking through SoHo or call to order delivery. There is nothing cheesier than Macbar—except maybe their macaroni and cheese.



BEATRICE MASTERS FOR SPECTATOR



BEATRICE MASTERS FOR SPECTATOR

S'MAC

S'MAC (345 East 12th St., between First and Second avenues) is New York's other establishment devoted exclusively to mac ‘n’ cheese. The separate takeout location two doors down does not diminish the crowds that overwhelm this tiny East Village restaurant. The menu is intoxicating to read—there are 12 macaroni options, each more fascinating than the next. Not all of the options are as good as they look: Splurge on the fig-studded brie of the Parisienne and avoid the burnt pizza taste of the All-American. To evade the crowds, order to go or pick it up “take and bake” style.

Ferris Booth

Looking for comfort food closer to home? One hundred blocks closer than any other pasta place on this page, Columbia's own Ferris Booth Commons serves up mac ‘n’ cheese, though not on a daily basis. Recently, they offered mac ‘n’ cheese with a sausage that delivered a salty kick of flavor. A confetti of vegetables provided color. Don't think too hard about this pasta dish—or the faintly grainy texture of the thin white sauce might start to be noticeable. While there is obviously far better mac ‘n’ cheese available in Manhattan, it's nice to know there is an option free on the meal plan that can be picked up on the way to class.



COURTESY OF CAFFÈ VIVALDI

MAKE SOME MAGIC | Cozy downtown spots with live music offerings, like Caffè Vivaldi (pictured here), are perfect for a cold-weather date.

Fill the fall semester with swooning and crooning on campus or off

BY CYDNEY HEDGPETH
Spectator Staff Writer

The recent cold front—it's been dropping a few dozen degrees between Ferris Booth lunches and Butler study nights—will make all those hopeless romantics on campus want to bundle and cuddle up. Finding cozy music joints and golden bedroom playlists are clutch for the quickly approaching fall.

Discovering similar music taste when dating someone new may be important, but nothing is quite as important as sexy music—music found near a fireplace at a cozy corner spot downtown, music in the (dorm) bedroom after a successful date.

Recent scientific studies explore the ways in which music (and the dopamine it releases) gives people a high similar to that of tasting pleasurable foods, sipping a glass of wine, or feeling aroused by a partner. There are chills. Up the back, down the forearms. So, where in the city can Columbians share these chills with their dates?

For starters, Caffè Vivaldi (32 Jones St., near Bleecker Street) is a hidden gem in Greenwich Village with a fireplace, grand

piano, and hodgepodge of cozy chairs and couches. A blend of singer/songwriter, acoustic-folk musicians, and jazz quartets tend to flock to Vivaldi's stage.

Check out the venue's website (caffè-vivaldi.com) to see who's playing when. Saxophones, pianos, and acoustic guitars are almost always fool-proof mood-setters to ease into the heat of the night.

For something a little closer to campus, Prohibition (503 Columbus Ave., between 84th and 85th streets) is a swanky yet unpretentious bar with funky live music acts every night of the week. The venue also offers a balanced palate of tasty New American cuisine, homemade drink recipes, and a quieter back room for conversation.

Prohibition is a good choice for a well-balanced outing that focuses less on the talent in the room and more on the date. And no transfer at Times Square is necessary—thank Alma.

Finding intimate music joints in New York City isn't as difficult as choosing the right music to come home to with a date. First, second, and even fifth take-home dates can lead to that uncomfortable “so when do I make the move” moment. Even if it's someone who is familiar, it

Recent scientific studies explore the ways in which music gives people a high similar to that of tasting pleasurable foods or feeling aroused.

helps to have a little company—from iTunes, of course.

How the dirty is to be done determines what playlist to choose. Those oh-so-memorable songs at high school dances and cheesy clubs are probably not the best choice for a slower, more romantic evening. Or any evening, for that matter. Something more like Sean Hayes' new single “Garden” or Angus and Julia Stone's “Big Jet Plane” work perfectly.

What makes these songs fit the soft-sex bill is their monotone, trancey nature. Music with a strong beat is essential, but mellow voices and soothing instruments like acoustic guitars and strings make the moment flow together into a perfectly not-awkward experience.

Those who want something a little faster might try grungier music that has more energy. Tegan and Sara's “Back in Your Head” or Cake's new single “Long Time” are good examples of songs that keep the steamy air moving but don't overpower the energy in the room.

So, throw on the scarves, hold hands on the train (before they're too frozen), and take a cozy musical journey down the 1 train and back.

Gus Van Sant series showcases the director's surreal style

VAN SANT from page B4

interest in and abandon their nebulous goal. They become lost, and the film follows their struggle for survival. Van Sant distills his story—boiling off background, plot, and character—until there is nothing left but a series of situations and human reactions to them. The film is intensely prosaic at first, calmly portraying the beginning of Gerry and Gerry's trek. As the situation grows dire, however, the film becomes increasingly trancelike and hallucinatory.

The score by Arvo Pärt is superb, with striking sonic transitions and a slowly building aura of insanity to complement the visual decay of reality. The sparseness of the script feels deliberately artificial and terrifyingly foreign.

In one fascinating scene early in the movie, the characters discuss capturing Thebes for several minutes, going into minute detail about the process. They are talking about a video game, but because this is not explicitly stated, the whole conversation becomes absurd and incomprehensible.

The film's ending is intelligent, denying the viewer the sort of symmetrical resolution or catharsis that is usually expected by (spoiler alert) killing off one of the Gerrys, who previously seemed thoroughly bound to one another.

“Elephant” (winner of both the Palme d'Or and Best Director awards at Cannes) focuses even more heavily on the quotidian by choosing an ordinary high school in the hours leading up to a violent shooting as its subject. Van Sant deconstructs the day into a series of threads that follow several key characters. The film feels like a made-for-TV-movie (it was produced by HBO), but those willing to look past this will find that the cinematic awkwardness matches the well-acted awkwardness of the teenage characters. Though some clearly try, none of the characters in the movie manages to be perfectly polished, and because of this they feel real.

Van Sant addresses diverse issues in the film, including bullying, alienation, misunderstanding, and homosexuality. The unsentimental verisimilitude of his setting and characters makes the work poignant.

Overall, lovers of the banal and the surreal (think Quentin Tarantino and Terrence Malick, respectively) will likely find value in Van Sant's approach to filmmaking. Those whose favorite book in Lit Hum was “The Aeneid,” on the other hand, might be put off by the frequent obscurity of his goals—Van Sant's heart is guiding him somewhere, but it is not Italy.

Flipside Guide Film reviews are evaluated for: originality, storyline, quality of acting, spectacle, ticket price, accessibility, and student interest.



COURTESY OF KRISTOPHER MCKAY/SOLOMON R. GUGGENHEIM FOUNDATION

‘STILLSPOTTING’ | Visitors take part in Pedro Reyes’ “Sanatorium” experience, created for the Guggenheim’s first edition of the “stillspotting” tours.

Guggenheim ‘spots’ distill post-9/11 experiences into a city tour

BY CAROLINE CHEN
Columbia Daily Spectator

Two white balloons float a few feet above a set of stairs at the end of the lobby of the Woolworth building (233 Broadway, at Barclay Street), a strange image amidst the cavernous neo-gothic arches hanging above. As one of the sites of composer Arvo Pärt and the architectural firm Snohetta’s spatial installation “To a Great City,” the scene evokes an unusual moment of peace in a city known for its constant stream of noise and activity.

In collaboration with the Guggenheim Museum, Pärt and Snohetta’s self-guided tour is one of many in the series “stillspotting nyc,” a project meant to create escapist locations around the city for visitors to reflect upon their presence in a post-9/11 world. On any date from Sept. 15 to 18 or 22 to 25, visitors can pick up tickets for \$10 at the Castle Clinton Monument in Battery Park.

The tour features five “stillspots” in Lower Manhattan, taking participants from a grass labyrinth in Battery Park to an underground chamber and lookout on Governor’s Island and rounding off with usually inaccessible stops at some of New York City’s most well-known skyscrapers. Each stillspot selected by Snohetta features the presence of large-scale weather balloons and the accompaniment of musical tracks, composed by Pärt, meant to create a centralized sensory experience away from the chaotic atmosphere of the city.

At the first stillspot of the tour, the participants listen to a heavy and melancholic piece while walking around a grass labyrinth in Battery Park with a solitary weather balloon. It is a skeptical scene, even under the broad definition of modern art. The image of the balloon, combined with Pärt’s tragic composition, seems contrived in trying to express the feelings brought about by 9/11.

At the first ‘stillspot,’ participants listen to a melancholy piece composed by Part while walking around a glass labyrinth.

In spite of the rather perplexing imagery at the Battery Park stillspot, the tour comes together with each additional destination. Overall, it gives a broad perspective of the city.

The finale of the tour, where the viewer is taken up to the 46th floor of an office building adjacent to Ground Zero, concludes with a panoramic view of the city. Pärt’s track, which arouses the feeling of the calm after a storm, mirrors the nature of the city a decade after 9/11. The setup, which goes from a view of the World Trade Center to one of the rest of the city, concludes the tour with optimism in the ideas of reconstruction and renewal.

In a post-9/11 world, “To a Great City” speaks to the idea of art as a catalyst for moving forward from tragedy. Apart from its intentions as a commentary, the tour provides a unique exploration of New York City through different perspectives.

Rolling deep doesn’t mean rolling toward enlightenment

I flatter myself that in my short 20 years on this earth, I’ve met a swathe of eccentric and peculiar people. Yet none of these characters—not the bisexual Argentinean multi-spiritualist, not the metaphysical Berliner who wondered only, “How many?”—has been more absurd than the dude I met a few weeks ago at Electric Zoo.

I was in two minds about going to the festival because I can only deal with so many hip-pies, hipsters, and ravers. A minimal concert is like the CC reading list: Everyone thinks they’re clever, but they’re really just pretentious dicks long dead to this world.

Seeing a raver standing in the same spot for six hours, zoned out of this world on drugs, is fascinating. It’s like trying to understand rapists or dictators—what are they possibly thinking? It’s weird, anyway. If you pay a hundred dollars to see some music, don’t you want to know what’s going on? If I want to be unconscious, I’ll watch TV and go to bed.

In the end, though, my friends convinced me. So I was at Electric Zoo, and I was there to party.

First stop was the bar, then some texts to find out where people were. It was awesome sitting on the hill, sipping a beer in the sun, watching all the stupid tight jeans and trendy hair walk by. After a minute, one out of the line-up sat down near me and lit a cigarette. He was wearing a T-shirt that said, “I am the Fucking Walrus.”

He must have seen me watching him, because he asked, “Do you want a smoke?”

Beer in the sun, and a free cigarette. Sweet. I chatted crap with him for a little, then it occurred to me to ask him, “Are you rolling today?”

Seeing a raver standing in the same spot for six hours, zoned out of this world on drugs, is fascinating—what are they possibly thinking?

“Yeah I’m a couple of pills deep,” the Walrus said, “but I’m seeing Richie Hawtin later so I need to go deeper.”

Ladies and Gentlemen, we have ourselves a live one. Who the hell is Richie Hawtin?

Some progenitor of soulless, repetitive electro, I bet.

“Oh he’s like the most inspirational person I know. His record label prints deep, minimal techno.”

Soulless, repetitive electro, then. I never knew that stroking the sluttish appetites of raving pill-heads was such an admirable pastime. His pretentiousness was off-putting, but the Walrus intrigued me, so I asked him why did he need to get high?

“I don’t necessarily need to,” he began, “but it makes it better.” He said it helped him concentrate on the music, helped strip away society’s expectations and explore the soundscape. Sometimes he felt out of touch with himself when he was sober, and it made the music harder to understand.

Boom. It was exactly what I find most offensive about the whole exercise—the self-righteousness with which ravers talk about their craft, suggesting that they’re on some higher level of enlightenment. You reckon drugs help you understand music?

No, they release serotonin in your brain.

My phone buzzed and I was glad of the excuse to leave. We grabbed another few beers on the way to Afrojack, marched through the halo of effeminate junkies around the minimal tent, and, getting a little tipsy, prepared for a serious party.

The crowd was cranking. Everyone was sweaty, jumping around like crazy, and the girls were definitely up for a good time. I laughed thinking of the Walrus, brooding about getting in touch with himself, missing out on the fun.

On the way to bar, I was recounting the story to my buddy, Jed, when—“Holy crap, check it out! That’s him, just over there, under that tree.”

The Walrus was all alone, lying on the grass, looking up at the sky, smoking a cigarette. We walked up and I asked if he was OK.

“Hey man, woah, dude, yeah, I’m awesome.” It looked like he’d gotten deeper.

“Yeah, a friendly man just gave me a bump of Ketamine,” he said. “I was feeling a bit cloudy before because I was kinda drunk, but it feels like a window of light just opened on the world. I’m tripping balls.”

I shuddered with frustration. How could this guy talk about enlightenment? Lying on his own under a tree! When a complete stranger offered him horse tranquilizer, his response was to snort it. He wasn’t a yogi, he was an idiot. The pretence made my stomach churn, and I suddenly felt ill.

I staggered into a portaloos and knelt down. The party was too much. With a wry drunk cackle, I lowered my head into the pit of festering excrement. At least I, I thought to myself, knew how to have a good time.

Kemble Walker is a Columbia College freshman with an undeclared major. Restless Nights runs alternate Fridays.



KEMBLE WALKER
Restless Nights

Festival tunes audience into inner workings of the television industry

BY MARICELA GONZALEZ
Spectator Staff Writer

The impending autumn season means cold weather, all-nighters, and Halloween costume anxiety. It also means the return of escapist entertainment in the form of television. With regular TV shows back on screen, New York hosts a celebration for this changing of the seasons.

The seventh annual New York Television

Festival showcases the latest in broadcast and independent television, as well as the up-and-coming talent striving to enter the industry. Through Sunday, Sept. 24, NYTVF will hold a variety of screenings, panels, and workshops focused on all things TV.

Part industry event, part public exhibition, NYTVF covers several film competitions, with selected films screened for outside audiences. The Independent Pilot Competition is the core

of the festival: 48 short pilots are chosen from filmmakers from all over the world to compete for contracts with networks such as IFC, MTV, and FX.

A festival within a festival, NBC Short Cuts was hosted by actor-comedian J.B. Smoove (“Curb Your Enthusiasm”). The showcase presented the best of NBCUniversal’s Diversity Initiative, which promotes diversity in the film and television industry. One of the most notable films included was “Crossing,” about a black teenager questioning the racial barriers of his Georgia hometown in the ’60s. The film was written and directed by School of the Arts student Gina Atwater.

The highlight of the festival was the Creative Keynote address, on Sept. 22, with “Lost” co-creator and executive producer, Damon Lindelof. Moderated by creator and star of “World of Jenks,” Andrew Jenks, the talk took place on the seventh anniversary of “Lost’s” pilot episode. As an avid fan of “Lost,” Jenks asked the bulk of the questions—mostly on how “Lost” was developed and on Lindelof’s writing process. The “Lost” co-creator and executive producer cited the world creation technique of “Star Wars” and the non-linear storytelling of Tarantino films as some of his biggest influences.

But Lindelof almost never got to tell some of his most famous stories. He revealed that he quit the ABC series several times due to the overwhelming responsibility of running a network show. Lindelof said, “I was certainly at a place in my own life where I was struggling with my own spiritual identity and was very aligned with Jack in terms of sort of feeling like, you know, ‘Show it to me. Let me see it. Like, I don’t buy that anything of this is all happening for a reason.’”

He continued, “Because again, and this sounds like it’s the most obnoxious thing to say because I’m living the dream—all I ever wanted was a job on ‘Alias’ and all of a sudden, I’ve created this show with J.J., and everyone is watching it and it’s on the cover of magazines and it’s all I’ve ever wanted in my life. And I’m totally and completely miserable.”

After the inclusion of his TV mentor Carlton Cuse as showrunner, Lindelof was persuaded to come back and finish the popular albeit controversial drama.

Still to come are the festival’s Development Day (Sept. 23) and Digital Day (Sept. 24) workshops, as well as other independent pilot screenings. Most events are free or low cost, making them ideal for a student budget.

Smoove remarked on the nature of a TV festival that screens multiple shorts rather than one feature-length film at a time. “That’s why I’m about festivals, man,” Smoove said. “It’s like you’re going to the movies and you’re gonna see eight movies just over and over again. You pay one time and you keep sneaking into a new movie.”



MARICELA GONZALEZ FOR SPECTATOR

TURN ON, TUNE IN | Aspiring filmmakers, studio executives, and television fans mingle in between panel events at the New York Television Festival’s night of programming at the 92YTribecca.

Flipside Guide

Freda’s Caribbean & Soul Cuisine

Have a meal on island time at this soul food joint almost worth rapping about near campus on Columbus

BY JASON BELL
Spectator Senior Staff Writer

Action Bronson is the best chef rapper in the world. Admittedly, there’s not much competition for the champion “fat white guy from Flushing who puts away raps like Italian heroes.” A lack of rivals shouldn’t detract from Bronson’s accomplishments though—he’s recorded with Ghostface Killah and cooks a mean lamb gyro. On his album Dr. Lecter, Bronson samples from an encyclopedic culinary vocabulary. He raps rhapsodic about eating chicken with prostitutes and munching burgers with drug dealers. Every lyric adds “butter to the fudge to make the fudge realer.” He even devotes an entire song to “Jerk Chicken.”

For jerk chicken worth rapping about near Columbia, check out Freda’s Caribbean & Soul Cuisine. It’s not new to 109th and Columbus, but students shy away from evenings removed just one block off Amsterdam. So you might have missed out on Freda’s, which is a shame, especially if you like getting bloated—straight up over-full, over-sugared, stuffed like a Christmas ham and baked. Freda’s is the best Caribbean Soul restaurant in Morningside Heights, and like Action Bronson, it faces few challengers.

At Freda’s, a greasy wad of dollar bills buys dinner, and a delicious dinner at that—giant plates of curry goat over candied yams and cal-laloo (a coconut milk-y stew of greens, a common player in island meat dishes). But all good things come with a caveat: sit down at a table and settle in for a long wait. Freda’s runs on island time.

Instead of whining at the lack of expedient service, order a home-made sorrel juice drink—jammy, explosive red fruit with ginger and citrus—to soothe a frustrated stomach. Purple and sticky, the sorrel juice requires an hour or two for sipping.

Order brown stewed chicken with those yams and callaloo. Buried in a mound of peas and rice, the chicken tastes like breast milk and Crispix. That is, it tastes good. Properly prepared, brown stewed chicken should fall off the bone. Here, flesh wriggles free from tendon and slips into something more comfortable—creamy greens and yams sweet enough to hurt teeth.

In his song “Ronnie Coleman,” Action Bronson comes out of the overeating closet—Freda’s, with its supersized portions of pure love, might provoke a beautiful relapse.

“Life is a smorgasbord to me and I’mma overdo it,” Action Bronson raps. At Freda’s, however, overdoing it is a perpetual impossibility. One more bite of brown stewed chicken is oh-so worth the stomach ache the morning after.

Flipside Guide Food & Drink reviews are evaluated for: student-friendliness, price point, accessibility, quality, and cool factor.



ANA BAUTISTA FOR SPECTATOR

REAL SOUL | Freda’s Caribbean & Soul Cuisine promises a full stomach of fall-off-the bone chicken just a few blocks from campus.



COURTESY OF SCOTT GREEN/COLUMBIA TRISTAR

MOVING IMAGES | Mia Wasikowska and Henry Hopper star in Gus Van Sant’s “Restless” (2011), which screened at the Museum of the Moving Image as part of the director’s retrospective on Sept. 14. Wasikowska plays the terminally ill protagonist and Hopper her love interest.

Gus Van Sant

The Museum of the Moving Image looks back on the director’s cinematic meanderings through quotidian life, all of which end up unconventional

BY STEFAN COUNTRYMAN
Columbia Daily Spectator

Gus Van Sant is back in town. The sundry subjects of Van Sant’s films, ranging from a high school shooting to an existential journey through the desert, are unified by a common strain of enthusiastic experimentation. In anticipation of his forthcoming film “Restless,” the Museum of the Moving Image (36-01 35th Ave., at 37th Street, Astoria) is running a Van Sant retrospective through the month of September. Columbia students have free admission to the museum, and for all but the 7 p.m. Friday, Sept. 23 showing of “To Die For” (a 1995 film featuring Nicole Kidman

as a violently ambitious weather girl), admission to screenings is free as well.

Four other movies will screen this weekend. On Saturday, “Gerry” (2002) plays at 4 p.m and “Elephant” (2003) at 7 p.m. On Sunday, Sept. 25, Van Sant’s 1998 remake of the 1960 classic “Psycho” plays at 4 p.m., followed by “Last Days” (2005), a Kurt Cobain-inspired tale of an artist’s death, at 7 p.m.

In “Gerry,” two friends named Gerry drive out into an unnamed desert to go on a hike in hopes of seeing “the thing.” To avoid tourists, they forge their own path, but they quickly lose

SEE VAN SANT, page B2

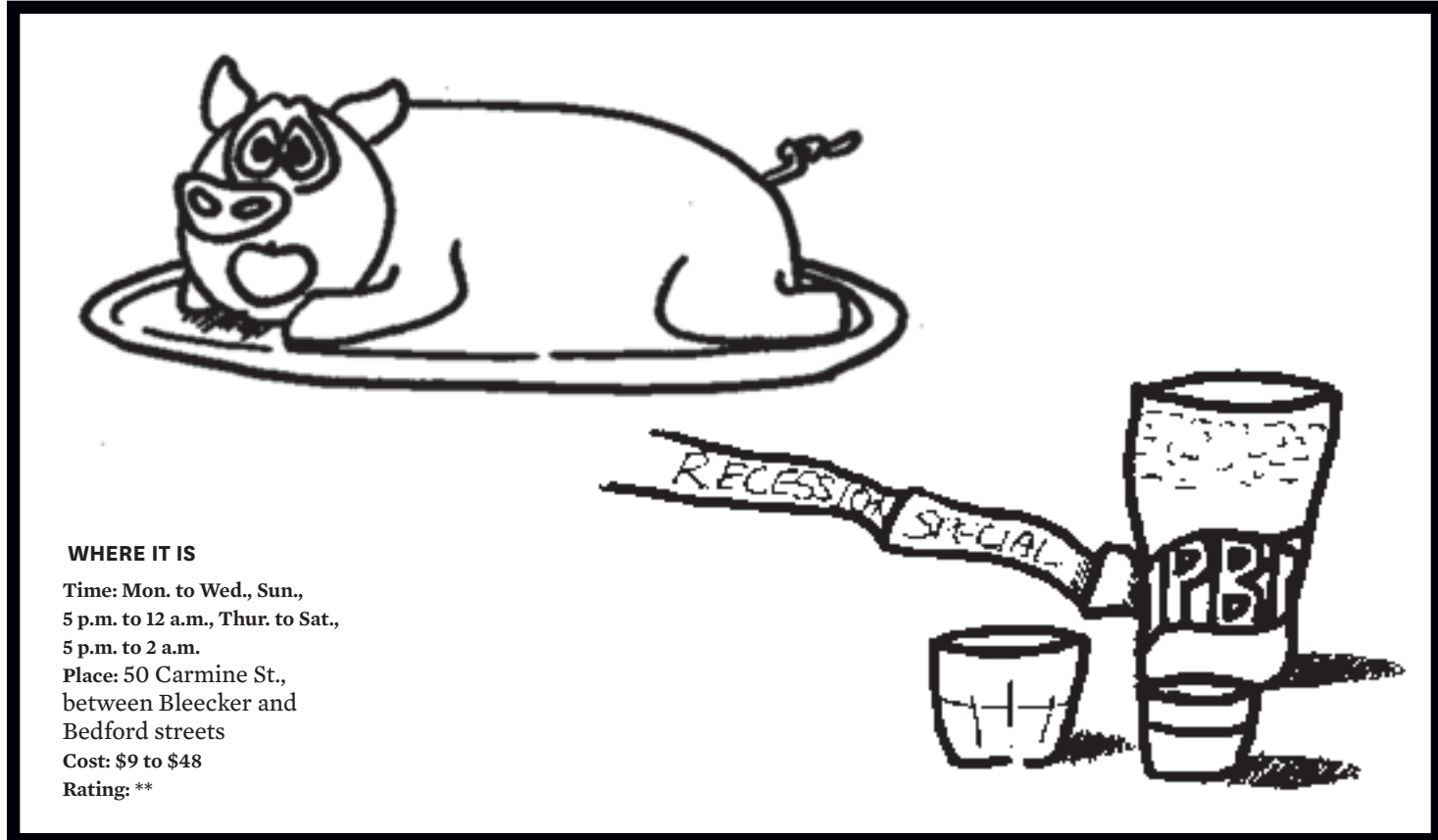


ILLUSTRATION BY MARIA CASTEX

Fatty ‘Cue

Williamsburg’s celebrated Southeast Asian BBQ spot opens a second outpost

BY SAMANTHA SCHIPANI
Columbia Daily Spectator

Using a metal pig’s foot to open the door is a perfectly offbeat and quirky way to begin an evening at Fatty ‘Cue (50 Carmine St., between Bleecker and Bedford streets). The Southeast Asian barbecue joint, already famed in Williamsburg, opened its new location in the West Village on Sept. 6.

The restaurant has a mysterious yet energetic atmosphere. Dim lighting and Asian paintings clash with the tavern-style layout of the establishment and the country music blaring from every speaker.

The food at Fatty ‘Cue is a little pricey —ranging from \$9 for the chilies-and-cheese starter dish to \$48 for a large plate of roasted whole turbot and sea urchin emulsion—considering the smallish portion sizes. The menu has the perfect amount of variety, though. There aren’t so many options that it’s impossible to choose, but just enough to have a wide variety suitable for every diner.

Shaved raw vegetables with dill seasoning and a roasted garlic-chili dip are surprisingly refreshing. The mixed vegetables are fresh and crisp, and they provide a tasty vehicle for the punchy sauce. Spicy greens come served with a cheese sauce, and though not true to its name in spiciness, the dish delivers an interesting blend of herbal and tangy flavors.

The broiled sardines dish, comprised of two whole fish—head and eyes still intact—is incredibly intimidating. Yet, with proper filleting technique, one can enjoy the well-cooked meat’s tantalizing grilled flavor, complimented perfectly by the particularly sweet and fresh huskberries.

The smoked lamb shoulder, however, is the true highlight of the restaurant’s evening fare. Like it came fresh off the barbecue, the tender meat, combined with a cool-yet-flavorful goat yogurt served on top of a warm and salty pita, is a slice of culinary heaven.

Heritage pork ribs are slightly disappointing, though. The meat is a bit dry, but the flavor is pleasant—mild, a little smoky. Yet the sauce did not have the kick expected of a truly excellent spare rib.

Buttermilk-fried 1/2 rabbit, a house specialty, is like a high-class fried chicken wing. The contrasting soft rabbit meat and crunchy breaded exterior, topped with a light-yet-scrumptious cicalok marinade, makes for a meal that is exotic enough to brag about but comfortable enough to eat on a daily basis.

Though the small portions and slightly steep prices may leave student diners a tad hungry and a bit lighter in the pockets, Fatty ‘Cue is the perfect restaurant for food connoisseurs hunting for an evening filled with a wide spectrum of flavors and an inimitable dining experience.

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events

WILDCARD
DUMBO Arts Festival
—throughout DUMBO, Brooklyn, Friday, Sept. 23 to Sunday, Sept. 25, various times, free

DUMBO might be off the radar of most Columbia students. This weekend would be a good time to make a first visit—the area will be teeming with artistic energy from gallery shows, a dance festival, and an end-of-summer concert.

MUSIC
Twin Sister in-store show
—Other Music, 15 East 4th St., between Lafayette Street and Broadway, Monday, Sept. 26, 8 p.m., free

Twin Sister makes irresistibly catchy songs using unexpected sounds. The young Brooklyn band is playing for free at one of the city’s best independent music stores. Early arrival is suggested to get a Monday night groove on.

BOOKS
Banned Book Week Party
—Housing Works Bookstore Café, 126 Crosby St., between Prince and Jersey streets, Wednesday, Sept. 28, 7 p.m., free

Indulge in some blasphemy—or just some good literature—at this party celebrating the freedom to publish. A cadre of New York literati will speak on the topic of censorship and read from banned books.

ART
Nick Cave’s “Ever-After”
—Jack Shainman Gallery, 513 West 20th St., between Tenth and Eleventh avenues, through Saturday, Oct. 8, free

Nick Cave’s “soundsuits” use the proportions of the artist’s body as a starting point to launch into the wildest depths of his imaginations. His sculptural and video works will be on display.