









# FEATURES

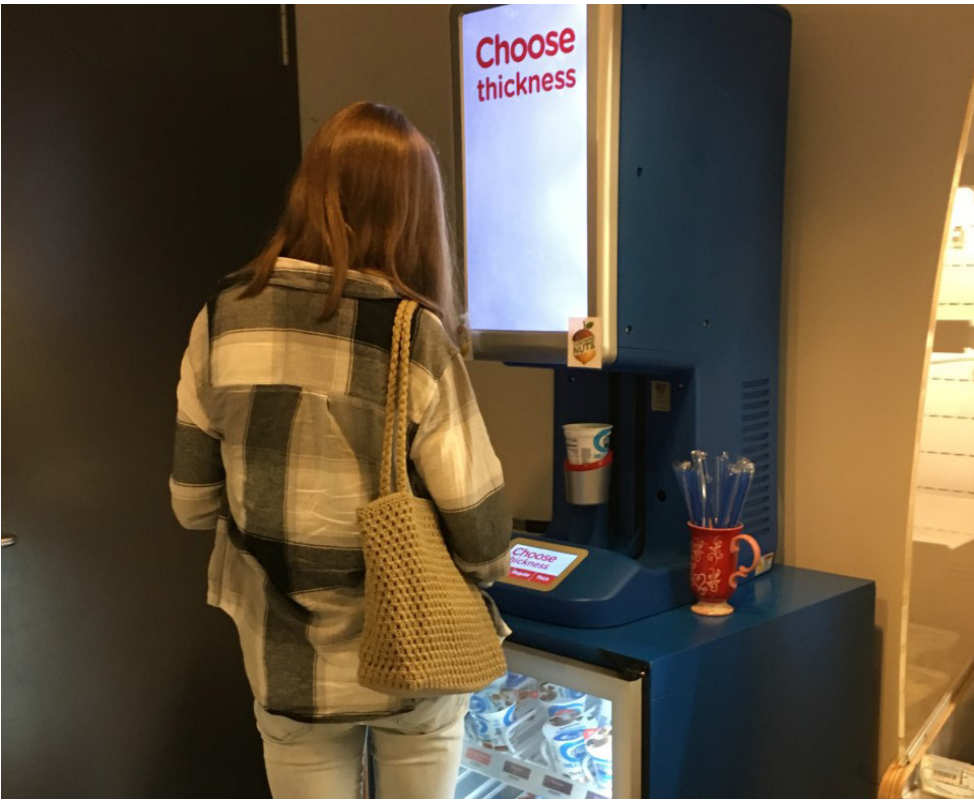
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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 2020

THE HOLCAD - WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, NEW WILMINGTON, PA

## I Dream of Dairy

Charlotte E. Shunk  
A&E Section Editor



Junior Alaimna Romeo tries her first F'Real milkshake using the TUB's new milkshake installation. Credit: Charlotte E. Shunk

My first steps back on campus after Winter Break came with tentative footing. What would have ordinarily been firm trods across the quad, were instead slow and shallow, as though the school might crumble with each echoing footstep.

Why did I feel as though our school were made of the same delicate glass that fills the frosty air? The fall 2019 semester left a lot of us unsure as to the state of our school. Many changes were made – most of which did not seem to consider current students on campus – and it felt as though Westminster was spiraling toward a new form of hecticness we weren't familiar with.

In short, things were different. Things were weird. And I can attest

that, as a student body, we were not loving the different, weird things. Among the changes made, eliminating the Titan Club was a nasty blow. The Titan Club is where we got our late-night nourishment, our munchies for studying, and, most importantly, our milkshakes. The immediate panic that blanketed the campus last August when we found out we would not be returning from summer to a school with daily mashed potato bowl, chicken parm, and smoothies and shakes has weaned back at this point. We are more than a semester into the change and, after ironing out some new ideas that didn't work as well, the space that was once The Titan Club has been converted into a full-time breakfast buffet in Duff – excuse me, Galbreath Dining. To my regrets, there are even students on campus who have never heard of Titan Club, much less experienced it. Despite the decrease in immediate outrage, though, it seems some demands grew ever more vibrant. The gleaming star of such demands: milkshakes. Dairy dreams, malted moo juice, drinkable dessert -- no matter the name, it seems students desire a sweet treat more than anything else. (Truthfully, this is surprising to me because I would rather have so many other facets of The Titan Club return to campus. Namely, affordability.) Bringing milkshakes to campus this past fall was not a possibility. There were issues regarding water sources, manpower, and allergy-friendly needs in the new late-night eating environment, the TUB. This spring, however, a shiny, new F'Real machine awaited us in the TUB. The tentative steps I took across campus were silly, an overcompensation for what I believed would be a semester of more hot messes. We asked, we received. We got a milkshake machine. This is great news. And I suppose we can somewhat rectify how much this machine must have cost by its popularity – sold out in the first two days followed by a week without its creamy deliciousness. I think, though, in a few months when we receive that thin letter in our mailboxes that says how many few thousand dollars tuition will be increasing for the coming school year, we will need to remember the truth of the matter: we wanted milkshakes, didn't we?

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## Leave a Legacy: Submit to Scrawl

Charlotte E. Shunk  
A&E Section Editor



Credit: Scrawl

Imagine sitting at your first big-kid desk. It's preschool, and your mom just pushed your blue plastic chair closer to the table you're sitting at before stooping down to kiss your cheek and retreating through the door. Crayons are scattered across the table. Across from you, a kid you've never seen before is drawing a summer day, complete with a dazzling, yellow sun in the top corner of the paper. You want to draw just like that kid. You leaf through the blank pages in front of you, picking the one perfect for your Creation. You grab a handful of crayons. As you reach the mid-point of coloring the bottom edge of the page as spiky grass, your crayon snaps, sending a jut of green through the middle of the page. You tear up. You wanted to be as good as the other kid, that's all. Your teacher comes around and says, "It's okay, Sweetie, not everyone can be good at everything, but everyone can be good at something." For some of us, we left it at that. But for others, we kept trying.

A decade and a half after that preschool-sized You broke those crayons, you find yourself at Westminster College. Perhaps you're dredging the days away in Molecular Biology or learning a new instrument in the depths of Orr. Perhaps you're learning how to fill that executive position you applied

for on a whim or learning how to jumpstart your future company. Inside all those versions of you, however, is the artist who sat on that blue chair pulled up chin-tight to the table on your first day of preschool. And it's time to use that inner artist. Mother Fair is home to Scrawl, a student-run Arts Magazine. Scrawl has been a staple at Westminster since 1939. Scrawl accepts student submissions of drawings, paintings, photography, poetry, works of fiction and nonfiction, and digital design. Art. Anything that can be visually consumed. Scrawl wants students to submit. It's not a competitive scheme, so you don't have to be concerned about "not being good enough." Submitting your work is about being proud of something you can do. Maybe you're saying to yourself right now "I don't know how to write a poem." Or "draw a picture." Or "do anything remotely related to art." That's where you've lost me. You do know how to do something creative. You're creative everyday just by talking. Did you laugh today? What made you laugh? Sketch it out, write it down – you've got yourself a submission. Creativity exists in every facet of our lives. Why did you choose the socks you're wearing today? Maybe they're plain like the bagel you ate this morning. It's a theme. Or maybe they're the funniest pair you own, and you thought you might need something to smile about later. Boom, story. In a haphazard time of lessening the weight of student publications and college history (we've already lost Argo. How long until the next publication is undermined and abandoned?), it's especially important to submit to Scrawl. Scrawl catalogues the artistic pursuits of Westminster students. It preserves a piece of the students in a culture that is otherwise designed to forget us. When you submit to Scrawl, you'll see your original work published in print. You become part of the history of our school, part of what represents us, and part of what keeps us going. It's true: everyone is good at something. But I think everyone can be good at [most] everything, too. The preschooler inside of you is still an avid creator, no matter how many hours of video games and textbooks we've stifled them with. They never wanted to put down the crayons and stop trying to color that perfect scribble of grass. Somewhere along the way, we stepped away from the desk, got out of the chair, left the crayons behind. But we're still that person. So grab a pen, grab a crayon, a paintbrush, or a tablet – whatever thing is your thing – and make something. Art submissions of any two-dimensional medium can be submitted to Scrawl at scrawl@westminster.edu prior to March 25, 2020. The 2020 publication be distributed during a Release Party on the night of URAC, Aug. 22, 2020.

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# SPORTS

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 2020

THE HOLCAD - WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, NEW WILMINGTON, PA

## That's Outrageous: The Argument of Derek Jeter for Unanimous Induction

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Derek Jeter  
Credit: Flickr

Over the past weekend, the Baseball Writers' Association of America (BBWAA) elected two new members to the Hall of Fame: Larry Walker, and THE Derek Jeter. I emphasize "THE" before Derek Jeter because of his glorified status as one of the greatest shortstops to ever play the game. I'll later explain how this is nowhere near true. But even as the dust should have settled after the election, there was an uproar from none other than the Yankees fan base over... not getting a vote from every writer. HERE WE GO WITH MY VERY FIRST: THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS Let's make a few points because I can talk about this all day on why Derek Jeter was not, and should not be a unanimous Hall of Famer: 1. He was a "Compiler" In the baseball world, a compiler is someone who plays a ton of years, is lucky enough not to sustain injuries, and compiles stats to make their resume look better. We all know people who do this in their work resume: doing volunteer activities, post their GPA, blah, blah, blah. We look at those people as successful, but often they don't compare to the person we know that did more with less. Derek Jeter was a prime example of a compiler. Over his 20 year career, Jeter compiled 3,465 hits, a career .310 batting average and a .817 OPS (the stat that tells compiles his on-base plus slugging percentage). Now, if we delve deeper into the numbers, his advanced stats, the stuff that really shows how great a player is, he is

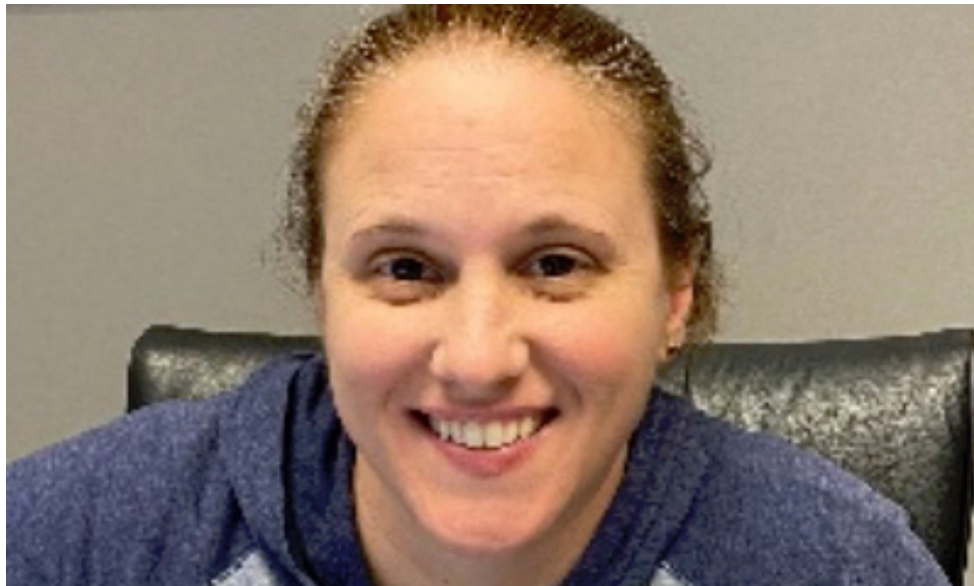
slightly above average. Jeter's OPS+, the stat that adjusts his career OPS to the home ballpark he plays in, shows he was 15% better than an average player, proving that he and Yankee Stadium are a sham. Upon that, his 5 Gold Gloves were purely based on his hitting statistics. Before 2010, the BBWAA really never looked at the quality of the fielder, and instead went with who had the best year at the plate. Jeter finished with a career .976 fielding percentage, currently sitting 42nd all-time in SS fielding percentage. THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS. 2. He is a Yankee The only reason this is such a big deal is that the Yankee fan base, their small militia of die-hard fans, are clambering to get him something he didn't earn. For God's sake, he was never even the best player in his league, let alone the best shortstop on his team. Alex Rodriguez could have filled that position and would have played it at a higher level, had Jeter swallowed his pride and moved to third base for the better of his team. Had Jeter not donned the pinstripes, we would all look at him objectively, saying he was an average player, and he would have spent anywhere from 7-8 years on the ballot until he nearly fell off the ballot. But since he was a Yankee and played in baseball's Mecca, he should be considered a unanimous HOFer? THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS. 3. There has only been one unanimous Hall of Famer (even though it wasn't warranted) Last year, the BBWAA unanimously selected relief pitcher, Mariano Rivera, to the Baseball Hall of Fame. Thus he became the first player in history to be unanimously chosen to the Hall of Fame. That, to me, is outrageous within its own. On the same ballot, relief pitcher, Trevor Hoffman was also selected to be honored for the HOF, too, however, waiting three years to be chosen. The reason Rivera was selected: he finished with the most saves in baseball history (51 more than Hoffman), more men have walked the moon than have scored on him in the postseason (11 runs surrendered, to 12 men to walk the moon), lastly, HE WAS A YANKEE. Only one of those stats stands out to me. And it proves that being a Yankee is a benefactor on the field and on the ballot. A stat as arbitrary as saves should not garner the first unanimous selection because one, you need to have the lead by more than three runs, two, you can come in with two outs and earn a save, lastly, you don't have to mess up. Rivera became the first unanimous selection over players. Players like Jackie Robinson, Hank Aaron, Barry Bonds (who's still waiting on the ballot), Rickey Henderson, Babe Ruth, Micky Mantle, the list can go on. And the fact people want Derek Jeter to be the second player to be unanimously selected. THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS.

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## Westminster Coaches Reflect on the Legacy of Kobe Bryant

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Correspondent

The shock over the death of sports legend Kobe Bryant hangs over the upcoming NBA All-Star Game at the United Center in Chicago on Feb. 16. Kobe died in a helicopter crash along with his 13-year-old daughter, Gianna, and seven other people in California on Sunday Jan. 26. The Naismith Basketball Hall of Fame will induct him later this year. We wanted to find out from top basketball experts on our campus what they think is the legacy of the great Kobe Bryant. Question: What's Kobe's legacy mean to you? Jim Dafler: Director of Athletics: He was a player that I believe was never satisfied, always was working harder at his game. I just saw on ESPN last night they showed his final game of his career, and he scored 60 points in that game. He was never one that was satisfied with where he was with his game, and I think that has been a legacy that he has left for a lot of players. There have been players talking about that in his passing. I think the other thing for me being a father and a grandfather now is that he was quoted that his greatest accomplishment was being a good husband and a father.



Kevin Siroki: Men's Head Basketball Coach: I grew up in the Jordan era, so I got to see Kobe grow up from a teenager getting into the league, coming right out of high school. He did not play much during his rookie year in the NBA with the Lakers, but from there on he left a great legacy that is going to be hard to follow. As our guys have grew up in his era, a lot of our players were devastated hearing the news about not only him but also his daughter and the seven others that perished. His legacy is unbelievable with how many championships he has won and the people he has touched on and off the court. I am sure there are a lot of other stories that we don't know about him, dealing with people that are sick or other things like that. It is devastating to have a person like him who was going to the other part of his career. He was teaching young ladies and his daughter. And passing his game on to the younger kids coming into the NBA, and to those continuing their basketball career into college. He has such a great legacy and has touched so many lives. It is very hard to comprehend his passing.



Rosanne Scott: Women's Head Basketball Coach: He was such a great competitor. Growing up, he is 41 and I am 42, so I feel like we grew up together. Not together but watching him and when he started out to where he ended up. It was great to watch him being the great competitor he was. I hear a lot of coaches talk about the difference between great players is how they make their teammates better, and he (Bryant) made his teammates better. He expected them to work just as hard if not harder than he did. He held them accountable and he pushed them. That is one thing that really stood out with me about him. I learned a lot by just watching him be a competitor and a great leader.



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