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THE #HOLCAD THE WESTMINSTER COLLEGE STUDENT NEWSPAPER

HOLCAD PERSPECTIVES ~ NEWS ~ FEATURES ~ ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT ~ SPORTS

VOLUME CXXXVI

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 2020

What is SGA? Introducing the 2020 SGA Slates and Their Members

Samantha Vresh

Correspondent

The Student Government Association (SGA) is a governing body that serves to address the needs of students and advocate for the student body. SGA works to maintain the bond between campus and community. SGA sponsors numerous events throughout the year for students to enjoy. As 2019 has come to an end, 2020 slate elections got underway.

10% 20% 30% 40% 50% 60% 70% 80% 90%

We have three slates running in the 2020 elections: Slate Brosius, Slate Cochenour and Slate Gastmeyer. Slates and their members are listed below:



Credit: Instagram @slatebrosius_wc

Slate Brosius Officers: Kaylee Brosious (president), Kailey Costabile (vice president), Franco Rodriguez (secretary), Tyler Snodgrass (treasurer).

Chair Nominees: Shaemour Young (diversity chair), Noah Polio (academics chair), Nyna Hess (service chair), Stephen Barr (finance chair), Juliana Sienkiewicz (special events chair), Logan Minch (student concerns chair), Hannah Roddy (public relations chair).



Credit: Instagram @slate_cochenour

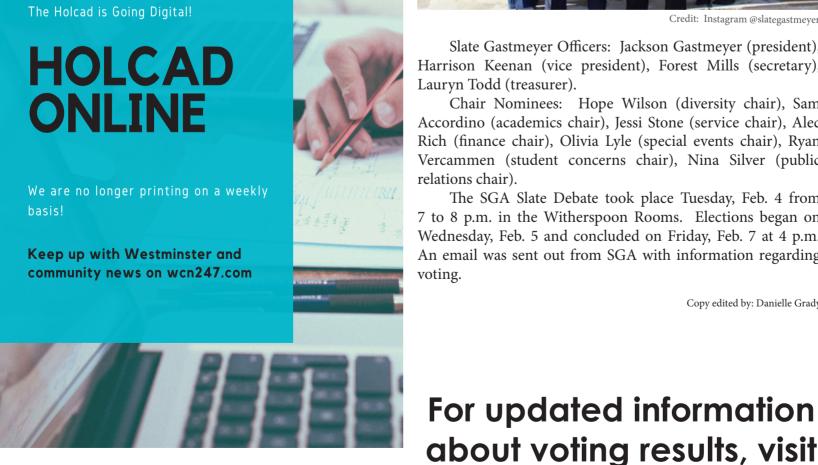
Slate Cochenour Officers: Bryer Cochenour (president), Camille Holzschuh (vice president), Jess Booher (secretary), Samantha Vresh (treasurer).

Chair Nominees: Izayah Bojanac (academics chair), Sammantha Parsons (service chair), Mitchel Henderson (finance chair), Owen Meilander (special events chair), Lauren May (student concerns chair), Jillian Williams (public relations chair).

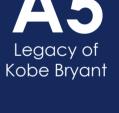


Westminster Alumna **NEWS** Gene Nicholson SPORTS I Dream of Dairy **FEATURES** Submit to Scrawl

NEWS







FEATURES





Credit: Instagram @slategastmeyer

Slate Gastmeyer Officers: Jackson Gastmeyer (president), Harrison Keenan (vice president), Forest Mills (secretary), Lauryn Todd (treasurer).

Chair Nominees: Hope Wilson (diversity chair), Sam Accordino (academics chair), Jessi Stone (service chair), Alec Rich (finance chair), Olivia Lyle (special events chair), Ryan Vercammen (student concerns chair), Nina Silver (public relations chair).

The SGA Slate Debate took place Tuesday, Feb. 4 from 7 to 8 p.m. in the Witherspoon Rooms. Elections began on Wednesday, Feb. 5 and concluded on Friday, Feb. 7 at 4 p.m. An email was sent out from SGA with information regarding voting.

wcn247.com.

Copy edited by: Danielle Grady









High: 32° Low: 19°





High: 36° Low: 25°

SUNDAY



High: 36°

Low: 30°

Quote of the Week:

"We may encounter many defeats but we must not be defeated." – Maya Ángelou

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Let's Hear it for the Girls

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- Grammar and spelling errors will also not be corrected.
- Opinions expressed are those of
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SUBMISSION All letters must be submitted by 12 p.m. Monday to make

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WORKING FOR US? Great news! The Holcad is now accepting applications for Correspondents, Photographers, and Copy Editors.

Applications must include a resume and three (3) writing samples as well as a cover page with the applicant's name, year in school, major, culmulative GPA, phone number, and mailbox number.

Please submit all applications to roacse22@wclive.westminster.edu



Ashlyn Brown (top left), Melissa Egan (top right) and Emily Bondi (bottom) Credit: westminster.edu

Five women: each with a different educational background, each at various places in their professional career and each with a distinct passion. However, all five of these women are Westminster alumna, all are excelling in their various fields and all are attributing a degree of their success to the experience they gained as a student at Westminster College.

Rachel Kopper '91: Kopper advanced her goal to promote women in life science careers with her acceptance of the Women in Bio (WIB) national presidency in late 2019, according to a Westminster College press release. WIB is a nonprofit professional organization devoted to encouraging careers, leadership and entrepreneurship for women working in the life sciences.

The presidency is Kopper's largest role in the organization yet, although she began supporting its mission as a volunteer in 2011. She co-founded Pittsburgh's chapter of WIB in 2012, and she went on to serve as chair of the local chapter from 2016 to 2019. In addition to Kopper's WIB responsibilities in Pittsburgh, she has also served as the national vice-chair of the WIB Membership Committee, a Westminster College press release detailed.

Kopper earned her Bachelor of Arts in public relations from Westminster College in 1991. She credits her professional success to the liberal arts education and diverse coursework within the public relations major that she experienced at the College, according to a Westminster College press release.

Kathryn Patterson '15: Patterson earned a Pittsburgh Business Times (PBT) 2019 "30 Under 30" award for her work as supervisor of patient transition at Allegheny Health Network, a Westminster College press release stated. The award is presented annually by the PBT to honor leaders in Pittsburgh's business and nonprofit communities who are under 30 years old.

As supervisor, Patterson is responsible for safely

transitioning patients from the hospital to their homes and ensuring that all post-acute care needs are organized before anyone is discharged. She also analyzes data to create work plans and processes to increase productivity in her role. Additionally, she has worked on a women's health initiative with postpartum mothers, according to a Westminster College press release.

Patterson received her Bachelor of Arts in history and political science from Westminster in 2015. She highlights the interdisciplinary learning she experienced at the College as transformative throughouther career and life after college, a Westminster College press release explained.

Ashlyn Brown '17 & Melissa Egan '17: Brown and Egan collaborated with Dr. Deanne Buffalari and Dr. Sararose Lynch when they were undergraduate students to write a cross-disciplinary article about preschool brain education. They saw their work come to fruition when the article was published in a national journal in 2019, according to a Westminster College press release.

Neuroscience and Education Colleagues Collaborate to Design and Assess Effective Brain Outreach for Preschoolers, published in the spring 2019 edition of the Journal of Undergraduate Neuroscience Education, unites the fields of neuroscience and education to explore brain outreach among preschoolers. Brown and Egan designed six basic lessons on brain function and health, which they taught to students in a preschool setting. Their resulting paper details how the lessons improved learning in preschool students, as well as guidance and examples for other educators, a Westminster College press release reported.

Brown earned her Bachelor of Science in neuroscience from Westminster in 2017. She appreciates the empowering mentorship she experienced at the College, which played a crucial role in getting the research published, according to a Westminster College press release.

Egan received her Bachelor of Arts in early childhood and special education from Westminster in 2017. She draws on her experiences completing the project as she now teaches in schools and continues researching educational practices, a Westminster College press release explained.

Emily Bondi '19: Bondi launched her career as director of media relations for the National Arena League (NAL) in early 2020. The NAL is a professional indoor football league that includes seven teams throughout the country, according to a Westminster College press release.

In Bondi's new position, she will oversee the social media accounts of all teams in the league, specifically by creating and posting content for them. She will additionally write press release, produce videos and take photos for the league, a Westminster College press release detailed.

Bondi earned her Bachelor of Arts in broadcasting and media production from Westminster in 2019. The experiential learning that Bondi engaged in at the College with Titan Radio and the Westminster College Network provided her with the necessary experience and opportunities to begin her career after graduating, according to a Westminster College press release.

Copy edited by: Jasmine Woodings

Gene Nicholson, The Tallest of Titans Letter to the Editor by Dale Hofmann

We all know Gene was the most successful Titan ever in the athletic arena with countless National Championships and All Americans in numerous sports, but the Titan of a man he was off the field as a human being, teacher, counselor, mentor, role model and family man is even greater. I shudder to think where my life would be today had he not been at my side, gently nudging me back when I strayed onto paths of reckless, chaotic doom. How he had the patience to tolerate my antics when the University had deemed me undesirable and was ready to send me packing is a testimony to his forbearance. He saw of a glimpse of something worthwhile and wouldn't give up on me. I met him when I came to look at Westminster in

the spring of 72, my senior year of high school.

I brought a couple of high school football tapes with me with the illusion of thinking I could be a college player. Gene spent some time with me and strongly encouraged me to attend, as we connected as discus throwers. I wasn't good enough to get invited to football camp but showed up as a walk-on when school started. Like most walk-ons, I ended up with the defense and Gene welcomed me with open arms and endless undeserved praise. Then as the snow melted in spring I fantasized to be a discus thrower. Gene spent endless hours in the discus ring with me, at the foot of Russell Hall, as he was at a college thrower and immediately corrected my faulty mechanics. Long before track season started I planted a large tree limb in the middle of the field at the distance of the existing college record, with aspirations of breaking it.

Westminster Alumna Advance in Professional Endeavors

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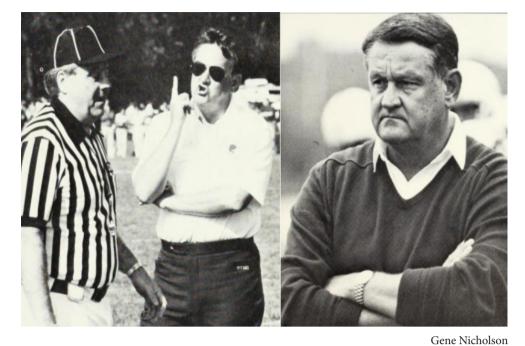
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NEWS

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Credit: Argo Archives

Thanks to Gene, I went undefeated in dual meets my freshman season in the discus, my only event.

One day Gene said to me, "Dale Hofmann, you're going to be a decathlete". Once I realized he wasn't joking, I said Coach Nicholson what are you thinking I'm a discus thrower. His answer was, as you mature and put on weight you're going to become faster, and despite my skepticism, he got me started pole vaulting and high jumping, etc. It took a couple of years but one day our hundred-meter sprinter Michael Szuba was ill, and Gene put me in the hundred and I won. It was mind-boggling to me, I was the slowest guy on the football team in high school and now I won the hundred sprint event in a college track meet? So it took time and Gene's smiling tutelage but my Junior and Senior years I was undefeated in the high hurdles and won the District 18 Decathlon competition in 1978. That's unbelievable coaching! How can one go from only discus to excelling in decathlon? They say you can't make a silk purse out of a pig's ear but Gene did.

But that's the insignificant side of the story of Gene's tutelage. I may of the parts. have been the most immature freshman to enroll in Westminster's history. I was constantly pulling absurdly ridiculous stunts, challenging Gene's patience but his steadying hand was always there and in those "come to Jesus" moments, he always used my first and last name. He would look me in the eye and say," Dale Hofmann, ____ . There was never any question about maintaining eye contact while nodding yes. Somehow it was crystal clear there were no other options.

One time I got into a snit with Dean Tom Carver (imagine that, given my arrogant, egotistical nature) and Tom booted me from the dorm and I had no place to sleep. Gene went so far above and beyond the call and let me sleep in his basement for the semester. Imagine you have a wife that turnover for all it was worth come hell or high water. and two young children and you open up your home to a person the University deems as a reckless troublemaker and undesirable! I still can't believe Barb didn't kick his butt for that. There were a couple of other stunts I can't really mention that brought Gene to the boiling point but he took a deep breath and didn't kill me, as I surely deserved.

Another time we had a football game out town and got back very late Saturday night and somehow I managed to sleep through a Stats test at 8:00 Monday morning. I made it to class by 9:15 as the test was ending hoping to take the test, but digger Bob Meadows wouldn't let me take it, giving me a ZERO for the test which comprised 25% of the final grade. I knew I was in trouble but thought it if I really aced the final because Stats is a cumulative class where if you didn't master last week's work, you certainly couldn't do today's, that he might let me slide. So I got the highest grade on the final, by seven points out of almost 50 students, but Meadows still flunked me which meant that I couldn't take Stats II in the spring and thus couldn't graduate, as it was a requirement. I was fuming mad and told Gene that Meadows could kiss my butt and I was done. He really gave me an earful that day though and said in classic form, "Dale Hofmann you're not leaving here without your diploma. I saw your SAT score and I'm not putting up with that crap. Just drive your butt down to summer school for the tests, you don't have to show up for class, and get laughter, he knew I wouldn't spike it in a game. your diploma." So I owe my diploma to Gino.

Gene was truly a master of plugging the right peg into the right hole. As opposed to the military style of management where everyone marches to the same drummer, Gene recognized a myriad of personality types across-the-board exemplifying crazy uniqueness. But he didn't stifle them providing the one non-negotiable clause, that they coalesce in unison on pressure. the focal point at hand. We didn't have to all approach from the same direction with the same cadence, haircut and mantra. We could come from all different directions as long as that focal point was unanimous. And that brought out the best in us, allowed us to be individuals and yet attain the highest achievements collectively.

So a couple of stories I must tell for the benefit of those who were there:

Football camp one August and we had gathered for the evening meeting and a little frog was sitting in the grass and I picked him up. Gene was wearing those blue stretchy Titan shorts, they had a baggie back pocket and without really a second thought I dropped the little Froggie in Gene's back pocket as we entered the building. A couple of fellow players saw that and gasped, thinking the tortuous ending the frog was about to meet when Gene sat down. Soon the meeting started and we kind of forgot about it. After our full team meeting split up and the defense went to a room for our meeting we had all forgotten about little Froggie, but 45 minutes later while Gene was writing on the chalkboard he popped up out of the back pocket with his front legs and head in full view and the entire team broke up with laughter. Gene turned around and looked at us as we tried to muffle our hysteria but when he turned back to the chalkboard again we lost it. At this point Gene bent over looking at the crotch of his shorts, assuming the seam had split open and just then Mr. frog jumped out onto the floor. And we all lost it. Gene picked up the frog and said, Dale Hofmann, please put your little friend outside.

The other memorable story is that in 75 Gene ruptured his Achilles tendon and was supervising practice in a golf cart. Midway through the season, at Indiana, I broke my ankle and Dr. Ralph Markley had me on crutches. Maybe at this point I need to give some background information, that being that first of all, we affectionately called Gene, Gino and frequently when friends would speak about him they didn't just say Gino, they said "Gino your Dad." I'm not sure exactly where to begin to explain where that came from but it's a combination of things. Suffice it to say that it arose from the favoritism a father would typically show a prodigal son, like letting me live in his house when I deserved to be booted or giving me his family car for next to nothing. Anyway, so Monday practice came and I knew a girl attending Westminster who was handicapped and drove a golf cart to class every day and asked her if I could borrow the golf cart. She graciously consented, and I proceeded to show up on the practice field in a golf cart. Needless to say, the team broke out in total hysteria as my "Dad" and I were now both on the field in golf carts.

So let's just talk about football for a moment, no disrespect to Coach Burry or Coach Fusco but year in and year out, the Titans defense was unbelievable, and it was all Gene. To look back now at how little we were scored upon is ridiculous. We knew the offense couldn't be counted on to put up 40 points every game and so if we didn't give up any points we knew we couldn't lose. Every game there would be a play or two where the offense gained 5 yards on the ground against us and when we would get back to the defensive huddle there would be screaming, "come on guys what the hell are we doing." And the irony is, OK we had Mark Claire, Gary Devlin and Frank Emmanuel, a couple of legitimate studs, but the rest of the defense was a bunch a ragtag, skinny, cast off misfits. Come on, Rick Cesari and Scott McGlucky, 175 lbs soaking wet if they're lucky. Steve Nelson, Dave Armiheiser and Ricky Tony, more like 150 soaking wet. But we believed in ourselves because Gene believed in us. He taught us if everyone does their job we will give up 2-3 yards, three plays in a row and then they must punt. But if we freelance we may get a sack or a tackle for a big loss on one play but give up a big gain on the next. So we learned that if everybody does their job there's a very small chance for offensive success. That was a good lesson for life, the whole is greater than the sum

To look back at some of our defensive humiliation, Texas Lutheran, two-time defending national champs, 33 game win streak, 350-yard average ground game and we shut them down 31 to nothing. They didn't even try to conceal their laughter when looking at what a bunch of scrawny, unimpressive physical specimens we were at the pregame banquet. But Gene's genius for creating a scheme and then convincing us to believe in execution made a lethal combination.

And when the defense got a chance to be the offense, look the hell out. Interceptions, punt returns, blocked kicks instantly turned us into maniac blockers and Heisman Trophy runners. We were going to milk

There was the famous Alleghenv game which put us into the playoffs in 1976. Allegheny was highly rated and had an excellent defense and our offense couldn't score and at one point Allegheny picked off a pass, returned it for a touchdown and we were down seven zip. Later we caused a fumble in their territory and Walt Sieminski came in and booted a field goal to make it 7-3. Now the game was getting late in the fourth quarter and Allegheny punted to protect its lead. We formed our punt return wall and our maniacal blocking zeal went into full force, and the slowest return man in the history of Westminster, Turtle Rimbey, returned the kick 70 odd yards for the winning touchdown.

One of my personal favorite moments came while practicing onside sidekicks one day. Kenny Graff came from the side kicking the top of the ball perfectly so it tumbled along the ground towards the sideline and as it got to me over in the recovery area, made that perfect bound 10 feet in the air where I leaped to grab it, sidestepped a defender and ran for a touchdown. Now, of course, I knew you couldn't advance an onside kick and of course, I knew you couldn't spike the ball after scoring but how often does a defensive guy get a chance to score? You're damn right I spiked the ball when I got in the end zone. And of course, Coach Fusco instantly said, "Dale Hofmann, start running." Gene had to conceal his

So to wrap up, I want to thank Gene for the camaraderie, trust and confidence in teamwork that he instilled in us. It bore invaluable lifelong dividends. When I was caught by a huge storm in the Gulf of Alaska, eventually sinking the boat, the ability to stay focused and not panic was crucial for survival. I owe Gene for teaching me composure under

I know we all have our appointed date with the Grim Reaper, I'm just sorry that Gene's didn't come 15 years later. As my children are grown and life's urgent schedule starts to wind down, I would have relished the opportunity to spend some lazy vacation time with Gene, pondering and ruminating about life.

Thank you, Gene. I love you and am forever grateful, Dale Hofmann '78



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<u>FEATURES</u>

THE HOLCAD - WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, NEW WILMINGTON, PA

I Dream of Dairy Charlotte E. Shunk

A&E Section Editor

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Junior Alainna 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?

Copy edited by: Brock Powell

Leave a Legacy: Submit to Scrawl Charlotte E. Shuhi





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 behind. 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 our of the chair, left the crayons

But we're still that person. So grab a pen, grab a crayon, a paintbrush, 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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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 2020

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<u>SPORTS</u>

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THE HOLCAD - WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, NEW WILMINGTON, PA

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



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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.

Copy edited by: Brock Powell

Westminster Coaches Reflect on the Legacy of Kobe Bryant Anthony Esposito Corresponden

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.



Copy edited by: Erica McNatt