



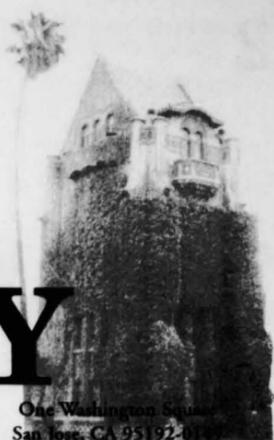
SPORTS

Penalties cripple club hockey team in loss
—Page 4



ENTERTAINMENT

SJSU Theatre Arts re-enacts famous 1938 Welles broadcast of 'War of the Worlds' —Page 6



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SPARTAN DAILY

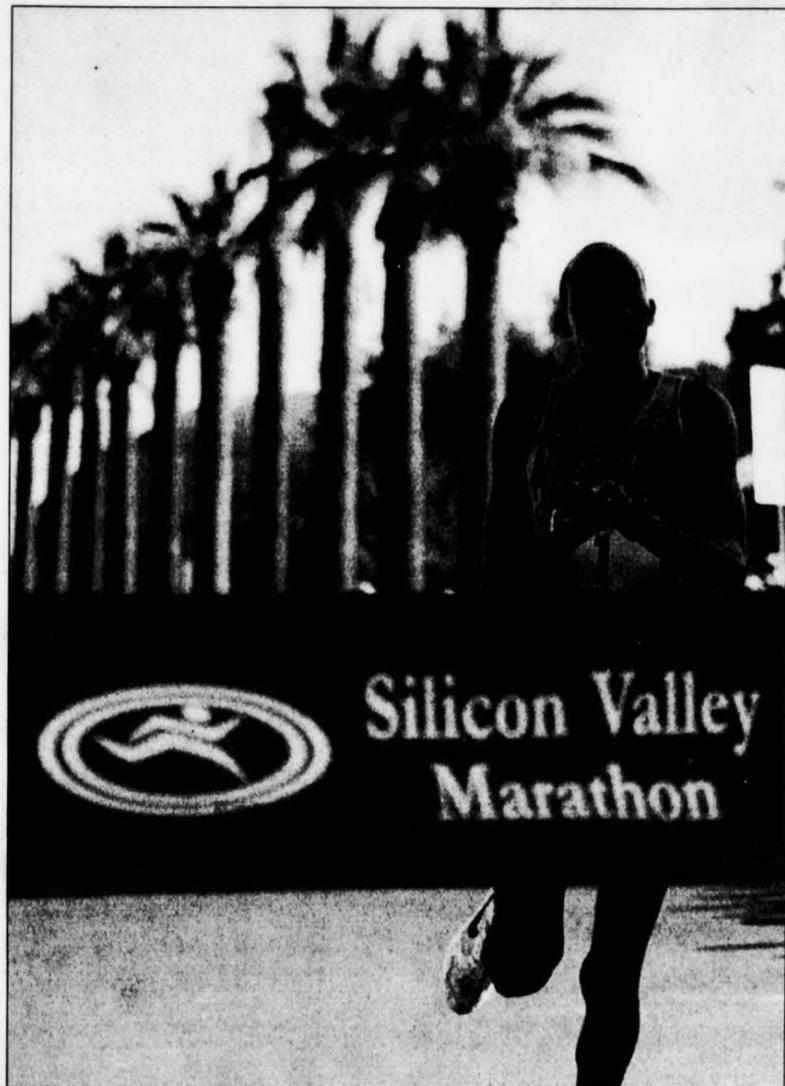
Tuesday

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November 2, 1999



Photos by Chad Pilster / Spartan Daily

Above, Simon Sawe, from New Mexico, finishes first after completing 26.2 miles with a time of 2:20:25 Sunday at the Silicon Valley Marathon. Sawe was the runner-up in the previous year's marathon, and kept this one close by finishing just ahead of Grzegorz Olszowik.

Right, One of the runners in the 13.1-mile half-marathon race runs through the intersection of Market and St. John streets Sunday during the Silicon Valley Marathon. The marathon was held Saturday and Sunday with 8,000 entrants expected among all the events.



Runners of the Silicon Valley Marathon begin their 26.2-mile run Sunday at the corner of Park and Almaden streets in downtown San Jose. The course was rated the fastest in the Pacific region by the "Ultimate Guide to Marathons."

Following the leader

By Donna Carmichael
Daily senior staff writer

They hit the road Sunday morning under gray skies and cool temperatures, at an hour when much of Silicon Valley was still nestled in bed.

Five thousand runners of every shape, size and age put version 3.0 of the 26.2-mile Silicon Valley Marathon to the test Halloween morning, taking their marks from the pumpkin-colored Tech Museum of Innovation at 7:30 a.m.

Some of the elite runners in the throng soon broke stride with the pack, finishing the race in a little over two hours.

Simon Sawe, a 25-year-old from New Mexico, came roaring down festively decorated Park Avenue

just shy of 10 a.m., neck and neck with second-place finisher, 33-year-old Grzegorz Olszowik of Poland.

Their times — 2 hours, 20 minutes and 25 seconds for Sawe and 2 hours, 20 minutes and 28 seconds for Olszowik — didn't approach last year's top speed of 2 hours, 15 minutes and 18 seconds, set by Kenya's Andrew Musuva.

Cherilyn Stewart, a volunteer coordinator, had a bird's-eye view of the finish line from her station near the Tech about midway down the home stretch.

"They were so close to each other. It almost looked like a tie until the very last breath," Stewart said.

The top female runner, winner of last year's marathon — 26-year-old Veronica Kanga from Kenya —

made the finish line in 2 hours, 46 minutes and 5 seconds, followed by Carolyn Collman, a 32-year-old from Tucson, just 2 minutes and 45 seconds later.

"She was cruising," said Mara O'Malley, referring to Kanga, who passed her cheering station at the 20-mile mark near Tasman Drive and Rio Robles around 9 a.m.

The best of the female runners approached the finish line with male runners in ninth and 10th place.

Stewart said Collman was elated as she made that last hard drive down Park Avenue to the encouragement of cheering fans and race announcers, who coaxed and praised the runners on a loud public address system.

See **Marathon**, page 3



Altars help dead find way to heaven

By Cindy Arora
Daily senior staff writer

Freshly cut marigold flowers the sun-kissed colors of orange and yellow, strongly smelling of honey and musk, adorned the Ofrendas, which were on exhibit for the celebration of El Dia de los Muertos — The Day of the Dead.

Ofrendas are offerings of food and gifts for the dead.

The second annual El Dia de los Muertos altar exhibit will be open to the public until Wednesday, at St. Joseph Cathedral in downtown San Jose.

Father Jon Pedigo of St. Joseph said the lively smells and colors of marigolds are an important part of the tradition of El Dia de los Muertos, because the aroma and brightness of the flower attracts the dead and helps them find their way back into heaven.

The background of El Dia de los Muertos goes as far back as the 1500s and is a shared tradition between the Spanish and indigenous (Aztec and partly Mayan) people of Mexico, Pedigo said.

"It's a two-fold background. One background is the feast of all souls and on the other side is the Indian side, where when a person dies they use the whole idea of offering food and drink as a way

of communicating with the dead," Pedigo said.

The exhibit consisted of 14 different altars made by families and organizations throughout the community. Some participating organizations were Adelante Mujer Hispana, which created an altar for Frida Kahlo, a Latina artist; Entre Hombres, a gay Latino group that dedicated its altar to hate crime and AIDS victims; Lincoln High School, whose altar celebrated the spirit of the arts; and Amnesty International, which had an altar dedicated to the men and women who have died as a result of the death penalty or been murdered.

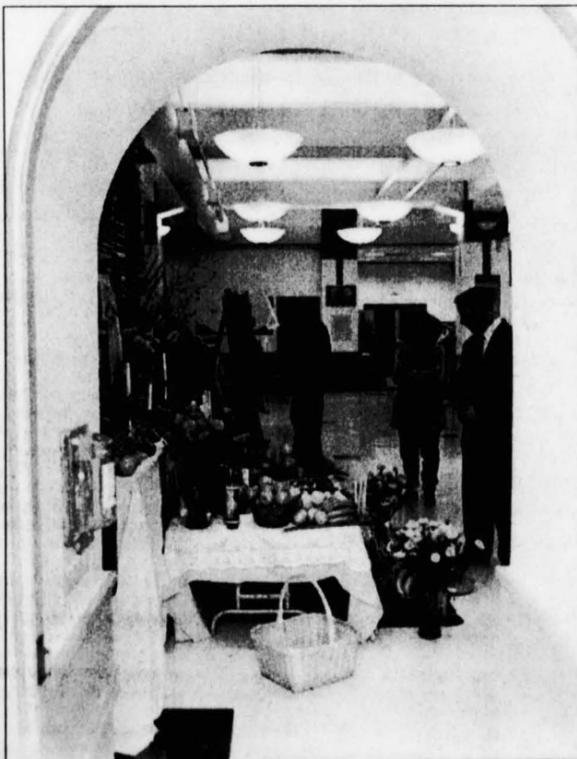
The diversity of each altar was an important point for this year's exhibit, said Nina Campos, chairwoman of the Dia de los Muertos committee.

"We're expanding and want different cultures to participate. It's not just a Latin tradition, it's for all cultures," Campos said.

In the basement of St. Joseph, workshops on mask making and creating calaveras de azucar (sugar skulls) were held for guests attending the exhibit.

Andrew Olowu, a Hewlett-Packard intern visiting from Nigeria, was waiting for his calavera de azucar to dry. He went to the altar exhibit because he had

See **Altars**, page 3



Chris Corpora / Spartan Daily

A man looks at the altar, "Our Ancestors / Nuestros Antepasados," which is one of two altars created by St. Joseph Cathedral parishioners. The altars are on display in Loyola Hall next to St. Joseph Cathedral.

'Techabration' visitation

Museum celebrates one-year anniversary

By Clarissa Aljentera
Daily staff writer

Sarah Finn wasn't old enough to remember the Loma Prieta earthquake of 1989 but she lived through a similar tremor on Saturday afternoon.

She tried out the earthquake shake platform at the Tech Museum of Innovation. The earthquake shake platform featured simulations of earthquakes from places such as Turkey and Bolinas.

The Tech held a two-day festival to celebrate its one-year anniversary, titled "Techabration."

Finn was one of the 7,000 visitors expected to pass through the Tech Museum, which is located in downtown San Jose.

The celebration featured a digital time capsule scheduled to be opened in 2020, birthday cake and special gallery displays.

Gallery displays included a robot exhibit and a clown.

Susan Woo, an employee of the Tech, described herself as a roving sound clown, and was dressed in a white lab coat topped with a rainbow colored wig.

She walked around the

three-level museum eliciting sounds from visitors. With a decibel meter in her right hand, a whistle in her mouth and a tambourine in her left hand, she asked visitors such as Magnus Farr to make as much noise as possible.

The 6-year-old Farr grabbed a horn from Woo's pocket and started pounding it furiously on the floor to make as much noise as he could muster. Together Woo and Farr reached 99 decibels.

A person can start suffering from ear pain at 120 decibels, Woo said.

Several feet away from where Woo was standing, on the upper level of the museum, children were seated on the ground mesmerized with the hundreds of plastic pieces surrounding them and the task at hand — to build a robot.

Buried within the plastic, Marshall Cheng and his father, Jun, were assembling their own futuristic creation.

Cheng was one of the participants who attempted to put his own creation together. He gathered pieces such as a set of wheels, a battery power-pack and a gray metal body

See **Tech**, page 3

FORUM

San Jose State University

Anonymous letter writers get their 15 minutes of fame



Prophecies
JEREMIAH OSHAN

We love letters. Since we don't really have any kind of real circulation numbers, we have no way of knowing how many people read our publication.

Not only do letters tell us how many people read the Daily, it also acts as our form of vindication.

Whenever one of us receives a letter — either in agreement or in rebuttal to an article — we feel a certain level of pride. The person who receives the most letters is usually the one we assume is being read the most, which means they must be doing something right. But our pleasure turns to dismay when we realize that a letter one of us received is not fit to run for a number of reasons.

As anyone who reads our paper knows, telling us how much we suck is not one of the criteria for not running a letter. Rather, the main reason we don't run a letter is because it has no name attached. Without a name, we simply cannot run a letter. So far, we have received quite a few of these types of letters. But since we strive to let everyone be heard I've decided to include some of the "censored" material.

One of the classics was from "SJSU Employee," who was upset by another letter that ran in the Daily. The original letter said something about how employees should be forced to take the Park and Ride shuttle instead of students.

The first point of contention was with how much the student claimed faculty paid for their parking permits: "Faculty and staff do pay money to park in the employee parking spaces and it is quite a bit more than the students are paying."

To be sure, that is interesting information, but the more important information would have been how much the staff pays for parking. I was able to come up with the answer to that burning issue: Faculty members can either have \$18 a month taken out of their paychecks or they can pay an \$81 one-time fee — the same fee students pay. After finding that out, I could really see "SJSU employee's" point.

But since that person's name wasn't included in the letter, we couldn't relay that important information to the misinformed student population.

Our favorite letter of the year was sadly one of these infamous anonymous notes. The kicker on this one was the challenge at the end of the letter, which was in reply to our production editor's column on the new police station.

"I will be interested to note if this rebuttal appears in the Daily. It will be interesting to see if you can handle the criticism, like you dish out," signed "Daily Reader."

Just so "Daily Reader" won't feel shunned, here is a nice snippet from his/her letter: "The new police station) may not be the most organized project, but it is for everyone at SJSU. Even people on campus Mr. Riley may not like."

Again, we felt this letter would have been of great service to our readers but, alas, we could not print it because this person did not have the panache to give us their name.

What all this boils down to is we want your input — we're that full of ourselves. But please, please, please give us your name, phone number, major and signature. That way, your letter won't be ridiculed.

Jeremiah Oshan is the Spartan Daily executive editor. "Prophecies" appears Tuesdays.



MIKE LUCKOVICH
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Kids created from love, not attractive donors

Clarissa Aljentera
STAFF WRITER



Women can now log on to the Internet to help decide their unborn child's physical features.

On a Web site featuring ovarian eggs for sale, photographer Ron Harris has made it possible for people to purchase supermodels' eggs.

The eggs are selling at prices between \$15,000 and \$150,000. Do those prices guarantee a perfect child? Kicking down thousands of dollars for a possibly perfect kid isn't my idea of a lifetime investment.

Let's say, for example, that Salma Hayek was one of the models of choice on ronsangels.com, and a friend of yours made the investment by putting down several thousand dollars to decide the appearance of her child. Let's say 12 years down the line her once-perfect child started to dress like Vanilla Ice, had the charm of Steve Urkel and the looks of an average person — still think the Web site was a good decision? The kicker is that the child could have the intelligence of Forrest Gump. Not such a great investment now, is it?

Future parents who believe in hand-picking their children shouldn't rely on a Web site for genetic help. A child should be conceived out of love, not some 15-minute search on the Internet.

The concept of bidding for things via Web sites has become more common in recent months. There are sites such as ebay.com, on which at one time someone tried to auction off a kidney, and personal Web sites that sell Beanie Babies and Pokemon items. Soon enough, Joe Schmo could set up his own version of Harris' Web site to pull a scam and get away with highway robbery. He could offer supermodel eggs at supermodel prices, but would obtain the eggs through favors from his female friends.

There would be no regulation of the eggs that people put for sale online.

Harris offers that beauty should go to the highest bidder. Why should someone have to bid for beauty? Or is beauty outside or inside? Inside beauty is what most people will come to appreciate in the coming years.

And regarding ethics and risk, there is an editorial posted on his site that said he provides service under the highest ethical standards. Selling ovarian eggs are a contrast to his ethics.

Imagine the conversation on the jungle gym in the next several years.

Kids who don't look the same as their parents may have problems describing their lineage to others. Many questions would arise about the kids' history and lineage. How would Colin explain to his friends where his true parents are from?

There is no love or respect if someone is choosing his or her child based on a Web site's information. A hasty decision could be made with as many as two points and a click on a Web page. Is that how society will have children these days?

I hope not. To conceive a child with someone else's egg is one thing, but to conceive a child with the help of a supermodel Web site — just for the sake of appearance — is only as superficial as the model's looks.

Clarissa Aljentera is a Spartan Daily staff writer.

San Jose State of the Union Address

Three years. That's how long I've been on the Spartan Daily staff.

Hell, I've been here so long I think I'm actually coming up for tenure review next semester.

But having been here for so long, I've seen San Jose State University from a unique "Wizard of Oz behind the curtain" point of view. I've dealt with four Associated Students presidents, numerous scandals and infighting and everything from the ridiculous to the sublime and in between.

That is why, as a public service, I am presenting Mr. Bad Example's San Jose State of the Union Address.

I sat through about 10 minutes of the Heritage Gateway dedication Friday and all I got out of it was that it seems to be an incredible waste of money.

At best, these things at the Fourth Street entrance to campus look like guard towers at Stalag 19. I half expect to see someone with a machine gun screaming at me in German to get back on campus.

They just look uncomfortably out of place considering all the other mismatched architecture around campus.

Although I have to agree with a professor, who told me they remind him more of a miniature golf course than anything else. I guess that would make Tower Hall the hole where you try to get your ball into the clown's mouth.

Anyway, it seems to me that money could be used to upgrade or enlarge computer labs or get new desks even us big guys can fit into.

I am all in favor of building a new police facility, just not where they're putting it.

You mean to tell me that they can build that monolith onto the Seventh Street garage, but they can't figure out how to add more parking spaces on campus? Why didn't they just tear down that eyesore of a building called the Scheller House — or whatever they're calling it this semester. The university has promised renovation on that dilapidated, rat-infested structure for three years. It'll probably still be there when Junior Bad Example starts going to SJSU. Put the police there and build me more parking spaces so I don't ever have to ride on the Partridge Family bus again.

And speaking of parking, is it any coincidence that you arrive up to an hour before your class, sit like vultures stalking a parking space as though it were an almost dead wildebeest, yet the new bike racks sit as empty as the rhetoric spouted by Leo Davila before he was elected A.S. president?

Hello, SJSU administration, when are you going to learn we are a commuter school? We don't want to ride our bikes to school. We don't want to ride the light rail. We want to be real Americans and get in our gas-guzzling, smog-belching cars and use up the rest of our planet's resources. As soon as our professors say, "Well, I think I'll stop for today," we want to leave, not wait 15 to 45 minutes for David Cassidy, Susan Dey and Danny Bonaduce to pick us up for our joy ride to South Campus.

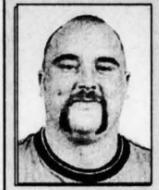
Yes, the party may have gone on after the botched football game against SMU, but that is not the point. It's called a backup plan, and we need to have one — or make one — so this doesn't happen again.

Finally, I'd like to talk about money.

I don't disapprove of the A.S. board of directors getting raises, just that the president has carte blanche to sign his own blank check. I know how many hours many of these board members put in, and it is fair to compensate them accordingly. But I want to know why our student government operates more like a corporation and less like the government it masquerades as. If you're going to be a business, then stop holding these phony elections that no one votes in anyway.

Also, did you know that your teachers hate one another?

Well not all of them, but there was some tension — and dissension — as each department handed out merit increases. Some professors were duly rewarded and other duly snubbed as the department chairs doled out what essentially amounted to a bonus to the faculty. One professor described it as a high-stakes popularity contest. So, if one of your professors appears to be going through the motions, he either got snubbed or is like Mr. Bad Example — counting the days until this damn semester is over.



MR. BAD EXAMPLE
Aaron Williams

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Today

Chicano Commencement
Weekly meeting, 7 p.m. in the Chicano Resource Center. For more information, call Celeste at 259-5630 or Alejandra at 971-7942.

Nutrition and Food Science Department
Body composition analysis, 8 a.m. to 10 a.m. in the Central Classroom building, Room 221. For more information, call James Burke at 924-3377.

Student Life Center
Leadership development workshop series: Planning a successful program, 2 p.m. to 3 p.m. in the Guadalupe room, Student Union. For more information, call the Student Life Center at 924-5950.

International Relations Association
"Civil conflicts in Africa and child soldier," with special guest Robert Garner, 3:30 p.m. in the Costanoan room, Student Union. For more information, call Karim at 379-4950.

Sparta Guide

Auteur — International Film Appreciation Society
Free film screening: "Delicatessen," 6 p.m. in Sweeney Hall, Room 100. For more information, call Jingwoan Chang at 287-0466.

Nurses Christian Fellowship
Support group and mentoring, 12:30 p.m. in the Montalvo room, 2 p.m. in the Pacheco room, Student Union. For more information, call

Room 133. For more information, call Andy at 924-4328.

Counseling Services
Ongoing support for students taking or considering taking medications for concerns such as depression, anxiety, OCD, etc., 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. in the Administration building, Room 222B. For more information, call Jill Steinberg or Christie Fukunaga at 924-5910.

Library Donations and Book Sales
Ongoing book sales, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. in Clark Library, Room 408.

For more information, call the acquisitions department at 924-2705.

Golden Key National Honor Society
Internship workshop, 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. in the Pacifica room, Student Union. For more information, e-mail Meesha Puri at mpuri44@hotmail.com.

Sparta Guide is provided free of charge to students, faculty and staff. The deadline for entries is noon, three days before desired publication date. Entry forms are available in the Spartan Daily Office. Space restrictions may require editing of submissions.

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REALITY CHECK ®

by Dave Whamond

News Room 408 924-3280 Fax 408 924-3282 Advertising 408 924-3270 SPARTAN DAILY (USPS#509-480) is published every school day for (full academic year) \$25 and (summer) \$15. Periodic postage paid at San Jose. Mail subscriptions accepted on a remainder of semester basis. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to the Spartan Daily, San Jose State University, One Washington Square, San Jose, CA 95192-0149

Marathon

Continued from pg 1

Barb Acosta, a long-time marathoner and local favorite, was the third woman to finish, coming in at 2 hours, 55 minutes and 58 seconds.

The 41-year-old high-tech executive and mother of two told marathon organizers she has no plans to make running her career. Acosta said friends, family, work and health and fitness are what it's all about.

"You have to have balance," she said.

Acosta's philosophy is what the Silicon Valley Marathon is all about, according to organizers who hope to inspire community and team spirit, personal goal-setting and health and fitness, with the annual event now in its third year.

The marathon circuit leaves the downtown core of San Jose and heads out to North First Street, cutting through "the heart of Silicon Valley." The course takes a fork off North First out by Cisco Systems at Tasman Drive, to the town of Milpitas. The course then makes a loop through Milpitas' high-tech park and then follows Tasman Drive, close to Great America.

The marathon then heads back up Tasman Drive to North First Street, where it makes a long straightaway back into San Jose.

The final leg of the race runs along Market Street, past the Plaza de Cesar Chavez — set up with a bandstand and festivities — to the finish line at Park and Almaden avenues.

For those unwilling or unable to jump-start the day with a 26.2-mile wake-up call, Silicon Valley's marathon offered a kinder, gentler version along the same course.

A half marathon and a relay ran simultaneously with the full marathon Sunday.

On Saturday, San Jose State University joined the Silicon Valley Marathon for the first time with an early morning 5K run / walk option. This circuit began and ended on campus and for some, served as a warm-up for Sunday's big run.

All along the marathon circuits, runners got assistance from aid stations, operated by volunteers mostly sponsored by local companies.

Sports drinks, water, athletic snack foods, first aid, live music and an abundance of moral support and cheering were lavished on the long-distance runners.

One of those cheering squads, dressed in Halloween costumes, was strategically located at the 20-mile mark around Rio Robles and Tasman Drive in San Jose.

Annie Wen, dressed as a sweet potato version of "Mr. Potato Head," stood on a corner in the high-tech neighborhood with four female friends — all of them shouting, cheering and applauding even the slowest of stragglers around 10:30 a.m.

"They really need this encouragement, especially right around here — it's so bleak," she said.

Wen said the marathon needed more live music than the two dozen live acts scheduled.

"It should be more like San Diego's marathon or Santa Cruz' Wharf to Wharf where there is lots of great music. Also, this race should pass through residential areas. It's a lot more fun," Wen said.

Volunteers tried to enliven the long straightaway stretch up North First Street with inspirational signs, such as "You Can Do It," "Rock On," "What Walk?" and "Same Time Next Year."

On a particularly long high-tech strip, between Montague Expressway and Trimble Road, the local scenery — and the runners — got a boost from Santa Cruz punk rock band Diversion, which set up on the corner of Plumeria and North First near

Text Instruments.

The loud and lively band got a reprimand from nearby firms to tone it down in the early morning hours as techies came to work.

"Gee, I didn't know they worked on Sunday around here," 16-year-old lead singer Chris Rene said.

A few blocks south, at Trimble Road, an eye-catching duo — one of them in drag in a French maid's outfit — who are members of the Silicon Valley chapter of The Hash-House Harriers, dispensed paper cupfuls of beer and cheer.

Though still young as marathons go, the Silicon Valley marathon is gaining a reputation with runners everywhere and is considered a great prelude to the well-known Boston Marathon, according to racers such as Eric Wood.

"It's so flat and the weather is just perfect for a long run at this time of year," said Wood, who admitted his hands were freezing at the start of the race until the sun began to warm things up.

Volunteer coordinator Stewart said one elderly racer was here from Oklahoma — just for the marathon. Another runner, who participates in marathons world wide, is here participating from Germany, Stewart said.

Many participants said the event was well-organized and very well-policed, but they all wanted to see more live music, fun and volunteering — and not to forget refreshments for volunteers — at version 4.0 next year.

Officer Nick Garcia of the San Jose Police Department said about 170 police officers worked the Silicon Valley Marathon.

"Traffic was a little snarly, and so were a few high-tech employees who didn't know a marathon was proceeding through their neighborhood. Other than that, there were no major incidents," Garcia said.

Organizers said most runners participate in the Silicon Valley marathon for the personal challenge, but a few also ran for special causes dear to their hearts.

Members of the Santa Clara Fire Department were running for a recently disabled colleague.

Most proceeds will go to the Tech Museum of Innovation — named as the prime beneficiary of the Silicon Valley Marathon.



Photos by Chad Pilster / Spartan Daily

Above, Lt. Shannon Maloney (top) and officer Victor Quintero, of the University Police Department, put their weight onto the critical response unit's ropes Friday outside Fourth Street garage. The rope is designed to hold up to 1200 lbs., but the UPD will only put a maximum of 250 lbs. on it at any one time.

Top right, Lt. Maloney ties a figure eight to secure one of his ropes before rappelling off the Fourth Street garage on Friday.

Right, Lt. Maloney, rappels off the Fourth Street garage to test some ropes that got wet Friday.



Hanging around



Altars

Continued from pg 1

never seen anything like it in his tribe Yoruba.

"This is a wonderful eye-opening experience," Olowu said.

Sister Elena Platas, who moved to San Jose from Mexico two years ago, assisted in decorating the altar, called "Our Ancestors."

She said fresh fruits, flowers, pan de muerto — sweet bread for the dead — and calaveras de azucar are essential gifts at every altar. Personal gifts are then chosen for each one who is being celebrated.

"It's an indigenous belief that every year we put food out for the beloved dead, so in their passage to the heavens they will be strong for their voyage," Platas

said. Statues of Jesus, the Virgin Mary and La Virgen de Guadalupe were also a part of the altar as guides to help the dead pass on to heaven safely, Platas said.

Half-filled cups of water, a Sauza tequila bottle and candles with saints pictured on them had already been burned half-way. The act of placing half used gifts on the altar is a symbolic gesture that means the gifts have already been used by the dead and are coming back for the rest, Platas said.

Penny Canario and her husband, Jon, stood in front of the domestic violence altar, where guests could write a name or a word of empowerment for those who have died because of domestic violence, Canario said.

Penny wrote "self-respect" on a leaf-shaped piece of paper and pinned it onto the tree that



Chris Corpora / Spartan Daily

An altar that honors those who have died from AIDS and hate crimes was set up by Enter Hombres and Gay Latino Community.

sat on top of the altar.

"I like the fact that it remembers the dead in a joyful way. It

has a universal message on how we can take this into our own lives," Canario said.

Tech

Continued from pg 1

and assembled his race car robot.

"This is my favorite exhibit today," said the 4-year-old Cheng, who pushed the buttons connected to the battery pack and watched his machine take off.

Aside from the special exhibits such as the robot coral that were featured during the two-day event, the dedication of the digital time capsule also took place.

The digital time capsule was launched on Saturday and will be on display in the museum until the year 2020. The capsule contains thoughts from people of all ages on what society can expect in the year 2020. The capsule looked similar to a large frosted silver fish bowl sealed by a gray lid on top.

Former San Jose mayors Susan Hammer and Tom McEnery — alongside Tony

"I would like to see a flying car and a faster Internet service."

— Greg Chimielewski
SJSU student

Ridder, chairman and CEO of Knight Ridder, the media company that owns the San Jose Mercury News — were on hand to give their predictions for the future.

Saturday's predictions included McEnery's thoughts on a child of today being a future mayor of San Jose, to the Tech of tomorrow being twice as large as it is today, a prediction made by Ridder.

Some of the children McEnery could have referred to were not only sitting in the front row during the presentation, but were also there to show items

that were placed into the capsule.

Along with the thoughts of the future, items that were representative of Silicon Valley were placed in the capsule by five children.

The presented items were such things as a personal letter from Bill Hewlett, co-founder of Hewlett-Packard, a copy of the Silicon Valley map and a 200 mm silicon wafer.

Predictions for the future could have been made in person and put together on a digital versatile disc, otherwise known as DVD, by the Tech. A DVD, is a

video on the size of a compact disc.

The museum had a video camera set up for people to give a few minutes of their personal insight about the future.

Patrick Haugen, a member of the Tech, traveled from Sacramento to celebrate the one-year anniversary and make some predictions of his own.

Computers will be faster and there will be monitors so thin they can be rolled up, the 17-year-old said.

Not all predictions that were made had to do with technology. Ten-year-old Jessica Wijtman predicted there will be no more guns or violence in the next 20 years.

Even though San Jose State University student Greg Chimielewski came to the museum to see the exhibits, he didn't leave his predictions on DVD, but had a few thoughts of his own.

"I would like to see a flying car and a faster Internet service," said Chimielewski, junior studying public relations.

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SPORTS

San Jose State University



Penalized

Club hockey team's penalties, sloppy play on ice fuels 3-0 loss to Colorado

By Lance Analla
Daily staff writer

Lack of preparation and a ton of penalties can kill a hockey team.

Colorado State University capitalized on a sloppy game by the San Jose State University hockey club and won 3-0.

SJSU has lost three games in a row dating back to last week when the team lost two consecutive games to Utah State University and the University of Utah.

All of the scoring came in the first period when the Rams were able to out-muscle second line defenseman Rahsaan Whitney and Mike Ortolan, whose lack of defensive commitment led to three goals.

Spartan head coach Ron Glasow said the first period was a complete disaster.

"Our defensemen were horrible (in the first period)," Glasow said. "It seems like our goalie (Eric) Lahrs is the only one doing his job day in and day out."

The tempo of the game was slowed by an abundance of penalties. SJSU spent a season-high 34 minutes in the penalty box, more than half the game.

Defenseman Kyle Ryan said he felt it seemed as if the referees were out to punish the Spartans.

"The refs have a guide on us, so I guess they don't like a rough game," Ryan said. "We fell behind 3-0 early in the game and the penalties wore us out because we really only played two lines."

Lahrs said SJSU can't blame its loss entirely on the officials.

"I didn't agree with some of the calls made, but we can't complain about the refs," Lahrs said. "We should have adjusted to their calls, which we did not do."

SJSU made some significant roster moves before the game, activating newcomer Jason James for the first time this season and sitting out winger Aaron Scott, who suffered a concussion during last week's trip to Utah.

Tom Pellegrino, left wing and club president, said the roster changes may have affected the team's performance Saturday.

"The chemistry of the team was broken up," Pellegrino said. "Our three lines got switched around and we didn't go with the guys who have played the most consistently for us."

The Spartans were also shut out for the first time this season. SJSU rarely got into Colorado State's zone and mustered only 19 shots on the opposing goal. The opposite occurred for the Rams, who seemed to live in front of the Spartan goal, collecting 51 shots.

Alex Hidas, a defenseman and the Spartan's team captain, said the lack of scoring by SJSU was due to good defense by Colorado



(Above) Eric Lahrs (72), the goalie for the SJSU club hockey team makes a save during the second period against Colorado State's center Ryan Glas (6) in San Jose's 3-0 loss. (Left) Alex Hidas (24) delivers a hit during the second period Saturday at the Ice Center of San Jose.

State and crucial penalties in clutch situations during the game.

"Their (Colorado State's) defense stopped us and we didn't pressure them enough," Hidas said. "We were in the penalty box

during all the key moments, and we just couldn't put the puck in the net."

Next up for SJSU is Utah State University on Saturday at 8:15 p.m.

"Our defensemen were horrible. It seems like our goalie Lahrs is the only one doing his job."

— Ron Glasow
head coach
SJSU hockey team

Spartan Roundup

Daily staff report

Allison Kegley paced the Spartan women's cross country team with a sixth place finish in the Western Athletic Conference Championships at Fresno State University Saturday, but San Jose State University still ended the day in the dust at Rice University.

The SJSU team finished third behind the first-place Owls and the second-place Texas Christian University.

Kegley finished with a time of 18:20 in the 5,000-meter event, nearly 45 seconds behind the winner, Fride Vullum of the University of Tulsa.

The next-highest Spartan finisher was Ana Martinez, who finished eighth with a time of 18:32. Two SJSU runners captured 14th and 15th places. Janina Crain clocked in at 18:47 while Kim Nebeker finished five seconds behind her, to finish in their respective positions.

To round out the Spartan finishers Johanna Ballentine came in 29th, and Deborah Bleisch and Rebekah Harner finished 34th and 35th, respectively.

The men's cross country team wasn't able to have the same type of success in Fresno, though.

The Spartans finished last among the seven teams in the competition, with their highest placing individual at No. 30.

The 30th place finish belonged to Jason Blair, who finished with a time of 26:52 for the 8,000-meter

course. Southern Methodist University's Clyde Colenso led the pack of 53 with a finish of 24:19.

Trevor Marca finished 33rd for the Spartans at 26:54 and Matt Heard's 27:07 finish put him 39th.

■ Maria Zivanov advanced to the round of 16 at the Dog Classic tennis tournament at Fresno State University before falling to Liesl Fichtbauer of FSU.

Fichtbauer, the second-ranked player in the tournament, defeated Zivanov in straight sets — 6-2, 6-4.

Only two other members of the San Jose State University tennis team were able to make it out of the first round in the weekend's 64-player tournament.

Vanessa Pinot topped Teresa Galido in straight sets before going on to lose to No. 3 Kim Niggemeyer of FSU 6-3, 6-0.

Anna Nordell beat Long Beach State University's Anne-Marie Lunde 6-3, 6-2 before falling to Renee Kops-Jones of FSU in the second round.

In doubles action, the results almost mirrored the outcome the Spartans had in the singles competition.

The duo of Pinot and Zivanov fell again to FSU. It was the team of Kops-Jones and Niggemeyer that triumphed again, 8-0. Pinot and Zivanov beat Cal Poly-San Luis Obispo's Angie Baghori and Sandra Tebata in the first round 8-2.

No other SJSU team advanced out of the first round.

Payton dies at age 45

CHICAGO (AP) — Walter Payton, the NFL's greatest rusher whose aggressive style masked a playful temperament that earned him the nickname "Sweetness," died Monday at age 45.

Payton died of bile duct cancer that was discovered during the course of his treatment this year for primary sclerosing cholangitis, a rare liver disease. It was not previously disclosed he had cancer.

Payton rushed for 16,726 yards in his 13-year career, one of sport's most awesome records. And Barry Sanders ensured it would be one of the most enduring, retiring in July despite being just 1,458 yards shy of breaking Payton's mark.

"I want to set the record so high that the next person who tries for it, it's going to bust his heart," Payton once said.

Payton was coached for six years by Mike Ditka, now coach of the New Orleans Saints, who called him "the best football player I've ever seen."

"And he led by example on the field. He was the complete player. He did everything. ... He was the greatest runner, but he was also probably the best blocking back you ever saw."

Payton was widely celebrated in Chicago, the city's highest-profile athlete in the years after Cubs' Hall of Famer Ernie Banks retired and before Bulls' superstar Michael Jordan emerged.

"Walter was a Chicago icon long before I arrived there," Jordan said in a statement issued after Payton's death. "He was a great man off the field, and his on-the-field accomplishments speak for themselves. I spent a lot of time with Walter, and I truly feel that we have lost a great man."

A two-time Little All-American, Payton finished fourth in voting for the Heisman Trophy in 1974 and was picked fourth overall by

the Bears in the 1975 NFL draft. He rushed for 679 yards and seven touchdowns in his rookie season and the next year had the first of what would be 10 1,000-yard seasons, rushing for 1,390 yards and 13 touchdowns.

In 1977, just his third year in the NFL, Payton won the first of two MVP awards with the most productive season of his career. He rushed for 1,852 yards and 14 touchdowns, both career highs. His 5.5 yards per carry also was the best of his career.

Against Minnesota, he ran for 275 yards, an NFL single-game record that still stands. And in 1984, he broke Jim Brown's long-standing rushing record of 12,312 yards.

After carrying mediocre Chicago teams for most of his career, Payton saw the Bears finally make it to the Super Bowl in 1985. Payton rushed for 1,551 yards and nine touchdowns as the Bears went 15-1 in the regular season, and also caught 49 passes for 483 yards receiving and two TDs.

Chicago beat New England 46-10 in the Super Bowl, but Payton didn't score in the game.

When he disclosed his liver disease at an emotional news conference in February, the Hall of Famer looked gaunt and frail, a shadow of the man who gained more yards than any running back in the history of the NFL.

"Am I scared? Hell yeah, I'm scared. Wouldn't you be scared?" he asked. "But it's not in my hands anymore. It's in God's hands."

Payton made few public appearances after that and his son, Jarrett, who plays for the University of Miami, was called home Wednesday night.

"He's my role model," Jarrett said. Payton is survived by his wife, Connie, and their two children, Jarrett and Brittney.

Safety looked at after driver's death

FONTANA (AP) — Two days before his death, Greg Moore talked about the hazards of racing at 230 mph.

"The cars are as safe as they can be," the 24-year-old Canadian driver said. "It's just that you'll never be able to make race cars completely safe. Things happen at speed."

On Sunday, Moore was killed during the Marlboro 500 at California Speedway. For a reason that might never be known, he lost control of his Reynard-Mercedes and crashed into a concrete wall at more than 200 mph.

Only minutes before, Richie Hearn crashed in almost the same spot at about the same speed, but walked away without injury.

It appeared that Moore's head, poking out of the open cockpit of his Champ Car, slapped the wall after the car dug into the infield grass and flipped.

At that point, the blue car

broke in two, spraying parts and shards as the cockpit spun wildly four times.

Moore was pounded into the ground several times before the cockpit came to rest.

Few drivers knew what had happened as they raced toward the checkered flag. Afterward, there was no traditional champagne, only tears.

"We keep working on the safety, finding more and more ways to protect the drivers and the crews and the fans," team owner and former driving star Bobby Rahal said. "You go months, then years without anything serious and, bang, all of a sudden, somebody is hurt badly or killed and everybody questions how it happened."

"Well, drivers accept the fact that you can get hurt or killed in a race car because nobody can ever make them perfectly safe. When something like that happens, you just have to assess it, try to fix the problem if you can

and go on."

Mario Andretti, a retired open-wheel star, began racing in a more perilous era.

"I buried a lot of my friends in Formula One," he said. "Back then, the cars were just plain dangerous."

Moore nearly missed Sunday's race. A car struck the scooter he was riding Saturday morning in the speedway paddock. He was left with a fractured finger, lacerated hand and bruised hip.

But Moore wanted to race. He begged CART officials to let him test his injured right hand in a special, one-car practice Saturday. He ran six laps, three of them over 219 mph, and was cleared.

Paul Tracy, another Canadian driver who competed Sunday, recalled memories of Moore.

"He was a guy who always had a smile on his face. He had a great spirit and I hope that continues on in this sport."

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ENTERTAINMENT

San Jose State University

'War' re-enacts famous night

By Liz Cloutman
Daily staff writer

In the Saturday world premiere of "War of the Worlds Version 2.0," the San Jose State University Theatre Arts Department once again has proven it is not afraid to take chances on new and innovative plays. Just as it did in "Shakespeare's Shorts" and "Die, Die, Diana," the department's daring has yielded a success.

Theater Review

"War of the Worlds Version 2.0" is a play within a play, which blurs the boundary between truth and fiction. As in reality, a group of Theatre Arts Department students are presenting a theatrical re-enactment of Orson Welles' 1938 radio play, "The War of the Worlds" — to be carried simultaneously on SJSU radio station KSJS, 90.5 FM, and the Internet.

Sixty-one years earlier, on Oct. 30, 1938, Welles, best known for writing and directing the movie "Citizen Kane," adapted an H.G. Wells science-fiction novel about an alien invasion from Mars as a play for his CBS radio series, "Mercury Theater on the Air." Welles wrote the play as if it were a live news broadcast, and thousands of listeners, believing it was real, panicked.

As playgoers entered the University Theatre in Hugh Gillis

Hall, they saw the KSJS Web site projected on a large screen at the rear of the stage. Vintage photographs were displayed on the screen as an audiotape of actors, reading actual comments from some of the fearful citizens, played.

Actors portraying the play's production crew and KSJS staffers scurried about the stage in a pre-broadcast frenzy. The audience was told to applaud as KSJS

"War of the Worlds Version 2.0" is a play within a play, which blurs the boundary between truth and fiction.

began its live broadcast — seemingly from stage right.

After KSJS talk show host "Shannon the Shadow" (Angie Higgins) discussed historical reasons for the mass hysteria, center stage became the CBS radio studio for Orson Welles' "Mercury Theater on the Air," and the audience was figuratively transported back to 1938.

"War of the Worlds Version 2.0"



— written by David Kahn, the director and an SJSU professor of theatre arts, and students Barnaby Dallas, Donna Chesnut and David Johnson — worked well. Dressed and coiffed in 1930s style, the actors portraying the "Mercury Theater" players and Foley artists — who created radio sound effects — were convincing.

It was fascinating to watch the Foley artists create many complex sounds with the simplest tools. A crumpled piece of paper became a crackling fire. Women's voices became sirens.

The performances of Breton Nicholson and Ramon Navarro Johnson as two of the Mercury players were particularly effective. Both had to portray multiple characters and used different voices in the broadcast re-creation.

Nicholson never lost focus, completely caught up in his charac-

ters. Listening to other actors, he appeared emotionally involved.

Johnson's deep, resonant voice served him well as he portrayed a radio announcer. He also displayed a good sense of timing in his reactions to others.

Jason Barba, who played both Orson Welles and Jason, an arrogant actor, did not really catch fire until halfway through the performance. Perhaps it was opening night nerves, but Barba was not initially effective as either the charismatic Welles, although he resembled him physically, or as an egotistical actor. He was skillful in mimicking the cadence and style of Welles' speaking style.

Angie Higgins, attired in a black lace dress with a cross necklace for a belt and high-top boots, was memorable as Goth girl "Shannon the Shadow," a KSJS talk show host determined to put

her own spin on the news.

With its multiple realities and a last-minute plot twist, "War of the Worlds Version 2.0" re-creates for its audience — if only briefly — the same suspension of disbelief that caused a nation to panic in 1938.

Additional performances of "War of the Worlds Version 2.0" will be held at 11 a.m. on Thursday and at 7 p.m. on Friday and Saturday at the University Theatre in Hugh Gillis Hall. The Thursday performance will be broadcast live on KSJS and on two Web sites — www.ksjs.com and theatre.sjsu.edu.

On the radio, on the Internet or on stage, "War of the Worlds Version 2.0" is worth experiencing.

Ramon Navarro Johnson (left, from left to right), Breton Nicholson and Jason Barba sing "Men, Men, Men, Men" to warm up before their dress rehearsal of "War of the Worlds Version 2.0" Thursday. San Jose State University's Department of Theatre Arts and radio station KSJS combined efforts to put on this production. "War of the Worlds Version 2.0" is based on "The War of the Worlds" original broadcast by Orson Welles in 1938.

Jessica Malloy / Spartan Daily

GTA2 lets players be gangsters for a day

By D.S. Perez
Daily senior staff writer

Work yesterday consisted of giving an informant a Colombian necktie, stealing five cars, putting a bomb in a rival's automobile, distributing drugs across downtown and running over three pedestrians while eluding police cars for 10 minutes in a chase.

That's an average day's work in "Grand Theft Auto 2" ("GTA2") for the Sony PlayStation and PC CD-ROM, the sequel to last year's controversial action game title.

A word of warning: If you are offended by gratuitous violence, swearing, racial stereotypes and glorification of crime, do not read further.

This game takes nothing sacred — even when you save the game (a new feature) in a church, it says "JESUS SAVES!" with a "hallelujah" in the background.

Banned in Brazil and Germany, the original game — by Scottish programmers DMA Design — had the player in controls of a lowly thug working up the mob ranks in cities modeled after New York, San Francisco and Miami.

It was acclaimed by critics and players not for its violence, racial and criminal content, but for its playability, fun and award-winning soundtrack featuring fictional hip-hop, funk, pop, hard rock and techno radio stations.

And it always put a smile on somebody's face to just raise hell in the city and blow away pedestrians, go on insane car chases and then calmly drive back through the war zone and see what the player had wrought — with ambulances, fire trucks and cops responding.

As for the sequel, it's the same format. Causing carnage is a laugh riot. Again, you're doing criminal jobs and driving the getaway car in three sections of a retro-future metropolis, but there's been a ton of improvement.

First off, the game is now pretty and easy to look at. The original game had horrible graphics and headache-inducing camera zooms. In "GTA2," there's more color and detail and the zooming feature of the overhead "O.J. camera" has been toned down a bit. On the PC version, a 3D graphics accelerator can bring out beautiful night missions that show off cool lighting effects.

If you have the choice of platform, buy the PC version — with enough RAM and a 3D accelerator, the game runs much more smoothly, looks and sounds better and has more features in the game.

Cars now have more accurate

Game Review

physics. Driving a sports car and a truck have very different feels — and when you're driving like a maniac to avoid the police, turning corners is very difficult in any vehicle. Maneuverability — especially in the PlayStation's version — is an art to master.

Also, there's more game play. Now you can serve seven different organized crime factions, ranging from the Russian Mafia, Japanese Yakuza and a shady corporation. A meter measuring your respect with the groups is always present — whether you can get jobs from them or worry about driving in their part of the neighborhood.

Just don't get too carried away, though — the artificial intelligence of the police has been vastly improved from the original game.

And it's not just the cops this time — heavily armed SWAT teams, feds and the national guard will be on your ass if you raise too much hell in the city.

The law will try to run you down hard and will chase you when you are driving off road — even when you decide to take the chase through the downtown university.

Citizen artificial intelligence has also been improved — pedestrians and drivers will not only cuss you out for cutting them off and panic when you draw your weapon, but will jump out of the way of your car or even fight to get their ride back when you steal their car.

The latter makes the game even more humorous. In one instance, after crashing the getaway car, I carjacked a truck, only to have its owner reach back in and throw my player out of the truck — and into the waiting hands of the police.

Along with the futuristic looks of some cars, there are new weapons and characteristics of the game. Molotov cocktails, shotguns and an electricity gun are some of the new toys of destruction, and weapons can be mounted on your car — for a price. Your thug now has a life meter, so he can take several shots before dying.

But the best thing about "GTA2" is still the music. Bad disc jockeys and comical commercials ("Orgasmo Chocolate" bars and "Corleone Pizza delivery") puncture through 150 minutes of music spread on different radio stations. And, as with the original, the drivers have their preferences: Carjack a pickup truck and you'll



Cover courtesy of Rockstar Games

be listening to gospel rock or Mexican radio — thankfully, you can change the station.

One of the coolest aspects of "Grand Theft Auto 2" is the activity of the city, especially in the PC version. There's a lot of city to cover. Buses, taxis and subway trains pick up pedestrians while rival muggers and other carjackers conduct their business around you. Police and gangsters patrol the town and fire trucks and paramedics respond to all the carnage you cause.

And once again, it is psychotic carnage that is the game's best activity. Want to have scenes from movies such as "Heat," "Reservoir Dogs" or the real-life holdup of a North Hollywood bank starring yourself? No problem.

What other game lets you destroy an entire city block, drive past the ambulances and police cars, and then run over the paramedics, starting even more hell? What other game allows the player to collect "kill frenzies," where you have unlimited ammo and a body count to meet and special events such as racing an ice cream truck across the city?

Answer: None.

So if you've daydreamed of being a mobster, a la Jules and Vince from "Pulp Fiction," or just want to let off some steam, "GTA2" is the perfect solution for those "Dog Day Afternoon" fantasies. Call up the homeboys and go for the joy ride.

GAME FACTS

"Grand Theft Auto 2"
By DMA Design Ltd. / Rockstar Games
Rated M (mature audiences, for violence, language and crime)
For Sony PlayStation and PCs
Minimum PC requirements:
Windows 95/98, Pentium 200, 32 MB RAM, 24x CD-ROM drive and a Voodoo 2 3Dfx graphics card

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Stupid things to say at a cool party #66

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