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## Hawks' Herald - March 1, 2004

Roger Williams University

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# HAWK'S HERALD

Volume 14, Issue 15

Roger Williams University

Monday, March 1, 2004



Photos by Jason Turcotte

Naomi, far right, mixes up another drink for eager seniors.

## Eat, drink and be merry: Senior pub night draws good crowd

By Jason Turcotte  
Co-Editor

Maybe it's the stress of the Monday-Friday grind, or perhaps the enticement of free fried food. But something tells me the secret to a successful senior gathering is the alcohol, as the Roger Williams University class of 2004's first Senior Pub Night attracted a decent sized crowd to Baypoint's conference center last weekend.

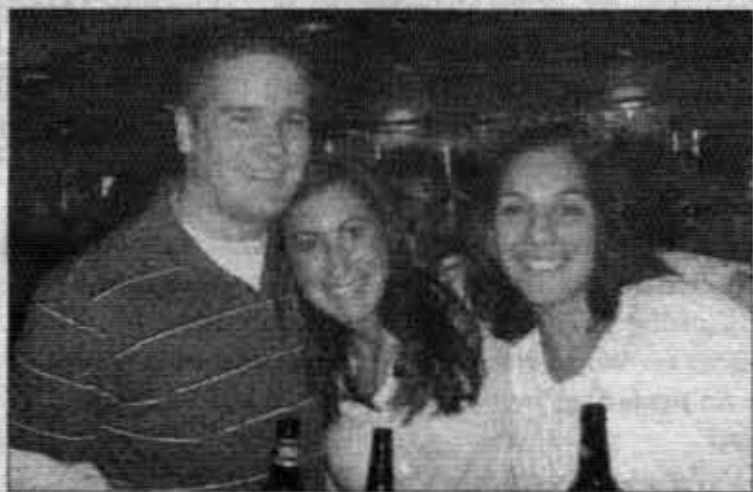
Festivities began at 9:00 p.m. on Feb. 20 with complimentary chicken fingers, mozzarella sticks and these

potato skinned-half circles—well come to think of it I'm not sure what the hell they were (perhaps a few of us 'pre-gamed' a little too much but no need to name names), but they tasted great. Within the hour more than 50 seniors occupied the make-shift bar, as Naomi was inundated with orders from a herd of thirsty college students.

Bottled beer started at \$2 each, finer brews such as Heineken went for \$3. Music was going throughout the event as well, though no one seems to

*continued on Page 3*

From left, Greg Nowak, Tracey Umbro and Natasha Sotomayor break from beers for a picture.



## C-o-n-t-r-o-v-e-r-s-y!

By Blaine Moffa  
Co-Editor

Junior Adam Noska thought he was doing a good deed by raising \$1,000 to the Station nightclub victims. After receiving the \$250 White Scholarship award, he was tired of the negative media attention, and rallied a crowd last Friday on the quad.

"Is \$250 worth forsaking the good name of the Roger Williams University, or losing the respect of my peers? I submit that it is not," He stated.

Noska, who had been reprimanded in class by a professor, and looked down upon by friends, wanted to put his award toward the ultimate goal for the Station victims. Noska says he has not reached \$1,000 yet, but "I am well on my way."

Junior Alicia Jasieklewicz says while she agreed with what point the Scholarship made, she felt the media



Photo by Allisyn Deyo

From left, Republican members Monique Stuart and Jason Mattera listen to the rally on the quad.

reaction was unacceptable.

"The [College Republicans] definitely got their point across, but I didn't like the reputation that was being given to RWU. This isn't a campus of bigots, it's a campus of philanthropists," she said.

The rally hoped to obtain support for the RWU community to overlook the recent negative media image of the university,

and to pull some attention away from the College Republicans; an issue that has been snowballing for two weeks.

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In an emergency Senate meeting last Wednesday, Senate and the College Republicans faced off to argue a bill that proposed to revoke the Republican's

*continued on Page 3*



Photo by Allisyn Deyo

Anti-affirmative activist speak Reginald Jones, above, spoke to a full crowd of RWU students on Wed., Feb. 18. For story, see page 3.



RWU media frenzy  
page 3



Reviews  
page 7

## In this Issue



Advenures in Belize  
page 5



Basketball  
page 8



# OPINION

Volume 14, Issue 15

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Monday, March 1, 2004

## Campus Community,

With all the events going on in the media dealing with RWU, it's important we all stay positive. While some may speak negatively about our school, as RWU students, we know better. We must continue to recognize how great our University is and how lucky we all are to be receiving such a valuable education.

There are so many wonderful things about this University the media refuses to touch upon. At Roger Williams University, we have some of the most dedicated teachers. Professors at RWU will always sweep you into their office to assist you, no matter how busy they may be. Also on campus, we also have some of the friendliest students. I know I can count on walking to class and see dozens of smiling faces. Also, we have controversy. While some may see this as bad, we cannot continue to be so negative. Controversy makes us human, it makes us fight for what is right.

Personally, I am proud to be part of the Roger Williams Community regardless of all the negative media attention we've been receiving. I know in my heart that we are a great college with even greater students. When times are rough, you must rise to the occasion. Being in the news may get some people down, but for me, it makes me want to scream, "GO HAWKS!" even louder.

Be proud of your school, wear more blue and don't let one instance ruin your time here. Trust me, when you graduate, you won't be thinking of "white scholarships" – you'll be thinking of the experiences that have shaped you at good old R-Dub.

Respectfully,

Emily E. Quintin '05

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## To the Editors:

I am writing to you and your staff to recognize and applaud you on what I believe to be a much improved and high-quality campus newspaper. Since my freshman year at Roger Williams I have been disappointed with the quality of the stories and of the grammar and quality of the writing, as well as with the setup of the paper. Yet this year I have seen a dramatic difference in all three. I'd like simply to commend you on this achievement and to tell you that as a senior English Literature major, I'm delighted to read a paper without constantly commenting on the grammatical errors, and a paper that holds stories of significance to both students and faculty.

After reflecting on who should be commended most for this accomplishment, many people come to mind, but I sincerely believe that the hard work, dedication and talent of the co-editors is the key ingredient to the improvement of the Hawk's Herald. I see co-editor Blaine Moffa in the Hawk's Herald office almost daily working on the format of the paper and laboring diligently on improving it. Each week I read Jason Turcotte's articles on a wide variety of topics that are all significant to the campus community and all interesting to me and many other students.

While the co-editors have played a vital role in revamping the Hawk's Herald, I believe that hard work and commitment of the other editors, Garry Dow and Allisyn Deyo, as well as the other writers, has also assisted in the newspaper's progress. Each week I look forward to reading Garry Dow's descriptive accounts of his trip to Belize. Myself being someone who does not normally enjoy learning about science, I find it an enormous compliment to Garry to be able to say that I sincerely enjoy reading Garry's science articles, partially because he explains scientific phenomena in a way that even those of us who don't enjoy science understand, and also because he discusses scientific topics relevant to students' lives. Each week I see News Editor Allisyn Deyo at the Student Senate meetings, meticulously writing down what has transpired at the meeting, in order to better inform the student body of important campus events and news. Her smile and constant optimism attests to the fact that she is extremely dedicated to the Hawk's Herald, and to improving its content for the greater good of the student body.

As I look at the cover of February 17<sup>th</sup> edition of the Hawk's Herald, I am proud that this once unprofessional newspaper has turned into an expert source of information that students flock to weekly in order to find out what is happening on campus. Furthermore, I'd like to personally thank the editors and writers of the Hawk's Herald for their hard work and commitment to this newspaper: without all of you, our campus community would be much less enlightened to the issues that affect us most.

With thanks,  
Meagan Sage, '04

## Police Beat

### Arrests

2/18 at 7:35 p.m. Samuel Ensign, 20, of 5 Silo Drive, Wetherfield, Conn., was arrested at RWU by Bristol police on a charge of possession of marijuana.

2/19 at 6:12 p.m. Jovan M. Tanasijvic, 21, of 205 Valentine St. West Newton, Mass., was arrested at RWU by Bristol police on a charge of manufacture/possession/deliver of a school 1/11 drug.

2/19 at 6:12 p.m. Christopher West, 19, of 259 Dartmouth College Highway, Lyme, NH, was arrested at RWU by Bristol police on a charge of possession of marijuana.

2/19 at 6:12 p.m. Tyler Flenard, 19, of 329 Swamp road, New Market, NH, was arrested at RWU by Bristol police on a charge of possession of marijuana.

2/20 at 4:56 p.m. Michael E. Goldberg, 20, of 27 Theodore road, Newton, Mass., was arrested at Viola's Liquors on Wood street by Bristol police on a charge of possession of a beverage by an underage person.

### New meaning to BYOB

2/17 at 9:11 p.m. A clerk at Viola's Liquors, located on Wood street, reported an unknown subject had stole beer from the front of the store and fled the scene.

### Bedtime for Bonzo

2/20 at 3:32 a.m. A caller reported a suspicious vehicle with Maryland plates at the corner of Polk Court and Roosevelt Drive. Upon arriving, police discovered the subject passed out and was transported back to King Philip Inn.

### Runnin' on empty

2/20 at 9:51 p.m. Two subjects dropped their alcohol and ran from Bristol police on Lower Ferry Road. The subjects escaped to the RWU campus and the incident was reported to Public Safety.



# NEWS

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## Controversy

cont. from front page

club status.

The bill included three clauses which stated that the White Scholarship award was a discriminatory action that could compromise or jeopardize any Federal funding that the University receives. In addition, it states the actions the CR took are in federal and state violations of the laws governing RWU.

Senate President Erin Bedell announced that, after talking with the University's legal council, the Senate is not responsible for, nor answer to any legality concerning the Scholarship controversy.

"What I was told and from what I understand," Bedell said. "The announcement of the Scholarship was a political statement, but once the award was actually handed out, it became a discriminatory action since it was not open to the entire campus community." Bedell denies knowing the award could become a discriminatory act.

Mattera's rebuttal questioned the Senate's knowledge of the alleged action. "You lead us to believe we were safe, and since you didn't think of it, since you didn't know it, how did you expect us to?"

After sudden movements to pull the bill off the table and some open floor discussion, the Senate members voted on pulling the bill out since the Senate was no longer responsible for the legal actions taken against the Republicans.

The first round of votes was 7:7. After a second motion to re-vote, a 9:7 victory let the bill slip under the table, and the Republicans are safe for one more week.



Photos by Allisyn Deyo  
Top, students gather on the quad to hear Adam Noska's speech; Above, Noska gets interviewed by the press.

## Pub Night

cont. from front page

remember its genre or the shuttle schedule. Surgeon general's warning: slight buzz may inhibit your ability to adequately coordinate public transportation schedules. After a few drunken phone calls the shuttle arrived to rid the Baypoint lobby of about a dozen sloppy students; one that had taken a keen interest in the plant looming beside the main doors.

A race for the back seats of the loser cruiser ensued, because even in college that is where the 'cool' kids sit. The packed shuttle bus was well on its way returning rambunctious students back to the main campus to the sound of three tunes; two which were inevitable: "Yankees suck," "Red Sox suck," and "Public Safety sucks."

In review of the night students expressed they were pleased with the first of many Senior Pub Nights and shuttle service made it both a fun and safe Friday evening. However, while the thirst of the senior class was well anticipated, the appetite was not, as the shiny food trays grew vacant early on in the event.

## Reggie Jones one of RWU's biggest events

By Allisyn Deyo

News Editor

In one of three classrooms packed with reporters and students, Reginald Jones, a speaker brought to campus by the College Republicans, denounced affirmative action and anti-discrimination laws. He supported the idea of racial separatism, which would include separate businesses and scholarships for black and white Americans.

Jones, a talk-radio host and speaker for the Young America's Foundation, was brought to campus in honor of Black History Month. Jones, who spoke on "how the civil-rights

anti-white," he said, "I think standing up for your race is a laudable thing to do."

"It amazes me that this is a national story," Jones said, as he talked about the lack of action to find the killers of Tupac Shakur and Biggie Smalls, two rap artists who were murdered in the 1990s because of a turf war.

"I guarantee you," he said, "that had Nick Lachey and Justin Timberlake been involved, we would know today who did it. Nobody's been arrested for Tupac and Biggie's death."

Jones took several questions from the audience following his remarks. One

**He admonished his fellow black brothers and sisters to "act like people who have power, because you do" and encouraged them to have an "Undercover Brother Award"**

movement ruined America," expressed surprise at the uproar surrounding the "whites only" scholarship.

"There has never been this much controversy surrounding anything I have ever been involved in - before today," he said, "The reaction to the scholarship surprised me... I couldn't believe that this was a national story."

Jones spoke for over an hour, and attempted to educate the audience by citing his heroes: Marcus Garvey, a leader with the Universal Negro Improvement Association (UNIA) and African Communities League (ACL) and Elijah Mohammed, the leader of the Nation of Islam, a black-separatist religious movement.

He admonished his fellow black brothers and sisters to "act like people who have power, because you do" and encouraged them to have an "Undercover Brother Award," for the "smartest smart brother." "I'm not racist and I'm not

student remarked on how black artists make their mark, and stated he would do or say anything to get to the top. Jones admonished him, "there's a certain thing called class, and an achievement can be less because of the way it is done."

Professor June Speakman, of the political science department, and adviser to the College Republicans, asked Jones if he would ever hire her. He answered "No," saying he would probably hire a black woman instead.

The security was tight at the event. Book bags were searched and several uniformed local police and state troopers, not to mention the numerous members of public safety, immediately removed rowdy students. A throng of police officers was required to escort Jones, along with Jason Mattera, the president of the College Republicans, in and out of the event, one of the largest in RWU's College Republican's history.

## UPCOMING EVENTS

**Mon, Mar 1**

Senate meeting - 6:30 pm

**Tues., Mar. 2**

Lottery Preview Night 1-7 pm CSD Lobby

**Wed., Mar 3**Housing Lottery!  
Men's Volleyball - 7 pm

Club Presidents Meeting -

6:30 pm Other Place

**Thurs., Mar. 4**

Spring Pep Rally with BMX Stunt Team!

9 pm Rec Center

Senior Pub Night - 9 pm RCC

Expression Session - 10 pm, Other Place

**Fri., Mar. 5**

CEN Comedy:

Improv Jones -

9 p.m. Snack Bar

**Sat., Mar 6**

Men's Volleyball - 2 pm

Fashion Show!

8 pm - Rec Center

**Sun., Mar. 7**

Mass - 8 pm CAS 152





# News/Opinion

Volume 14, Issue 15

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## Recreation Center Locker Theft: How to protect your belongings

By Meghan Rothschild  
Contributing Writer

The men's locker room became a new target for theft these past few months, when multiple wallets and a significant amount of money were reported stolen.

These accounts have been reported to the Bristol Police Department as well as Public Safety and are currently undergoing serious investigation. The Recreation Center has also

implemented locker room inspections during the building manager's safety rounds.

Although the amount of thefts reported cannot be disclosed, this problem has sparked a new mission for security. When asked what was being done about these misdemeanors, Derek Carlson, the assistant recreation center director, stated: "We're doing everything we can to address and help (the thefts) and ensure that this doesn't happen again."

In addition, he also spoke of a free lock system that is currently undergoing review. This would allow students to lock up their belongings without having to pay fees for the lock.

"We're looking to try it for this semester," says Carlson. "But if not then certainly for the fall."

As of now it is still risky to leave belongings in the Rec Center locker rooms, so the advice is to leave valuables at home.

## Just Think: When does the past become the past?

In light of the political debate that has permeated through our campus in recent weeks, it has become necessary to question why we are at odds with the subject at hand. Political debate is a very healthy method of learning and is vital to the lives of all Americans since there are always two sides to every story. Instead of being close-minded, I encourage the members of the Roger Williams student body to consider the merits of the concept of a white scholarship.

Not only has Roger Williams University made national news, but we have also in a sense made history. Guilty by association, our University is now linked to the first-ever white scholarship. Granted the tactics and phrasing of the College Republicans may be offensive to many, but please do not let that prevent you from realizing the value of their message.

The landmark Supreme Court case of *Brown v. Board of Education* celebrates its 50th Anniversary in the year 2004. This translates to the notion that segregation was deemed illegal a whole half a century ago. The case itself is a crucial point in American history. It is a milestone of great importance that has affected the lives of all Americans. But that is all that it is, a part of the American past. I ask you: When does the past truly become the past?

The treatment of minorities in the past is still very much a part of our present and it is a shame. My guess is that the vast majority of people of Caucasian descent no longer see skin color as an issue. With the invention of color television came the ability to see things beyond what is black and white. The United States of America is known as the melting pot of the world because it welcomes and embraces people of all races, ethnicities, and backgrounds. Interracial marriages have generated offspring that can neither be distinguished as solely black or white. While discrimination still exists, perhaps equality can only be achieved if minorities embrace the present and begin to see themselves as equals.

On this issue of race-based scholarships, I think the current debate is far overdue. If not for the past, then why is it that we offer scholarships for which race and minority status is a requirement? Scholarships should be based on need and on academic achievement, period. Scholarships should only be given to those who earn and deserve them. Why are advantages given to minorities based on the past? Shouldn't advantages be based on the present?

Equality as defined by Webster's New World College Dictionary is "the condition of being equal especially of having the same political, social and economic rights." Race-based scholarships are only offered to a specific group of people. As a result, they actually discriminate against all other people who do not fit into the minority group for which the scholarship is offered. In what way does this encourage equality if race-based scholarships are only offered to specific groups of people? After all it was Martin Luther King, Jr. himself who once said "I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character."

In conclusion, the only way to truly achieve equality is to stop making distinctions based on race, skin color, etc. This requires eliminating both advantages and disadvantages determined by skin color, including race-based scholarships. The true question here is: Are we ready to allow the past to become the past so that we can embrace the present?

-Courtney Montiero

**CIAO!**

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Roger Williams  
University



# SCIENCE

Volume 14, Issue 15

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## Tropical Ecology, Belize: The island field trip

By Garry Dow  
Science Editor

We had seen the best of what Belize had to offer. Picturesque waterfalls, ancient Mayan ruins and miles of undisturbed rain-forest providing homes for thousands of exotic animal species.

Unfortunately, we had also seen the worst of what Belize had to offer—a standard of living unfathomable in this country. People without electricity, people bathing in rivers, people living in scrap metal shacks.

I quickly realized you can not separate the two. You can not study one without the other. The beauty of the land and the poverty of the people are entwined. Yet, unlike many of its neighbors, the people of Belize are avid conservationists. They realized fairly early on in their economic history that the protection of their land, and not its degradation, would be the key to their survival.

Today their livelihood, indeed their very lives, depends on the income wrought from eco-tourists like us.

*Day 7. It is Jan. 14, 2004. It is 4 p.m.*

Our boat finally came to rest against a set of pilings, and several dock hands rushed to greet us. Mechanically, they plucked our luggage from the boat, stashed it aboard several wheelbarrows and plopped it down at the end of the dock.

One-by-one, we gingerly stepped out of the rocking boat and onto the pier. When it came my turn, one of the dock workers extended a friendly hand.

"Welcome to South Water Caye," he said. We had arrived.

South Water Caye (pronounced key) is a thin rib-

bon of sand built atop a massive barrier reef that runs the entire length of Belize 14 miles out to sea. From end to end, the island stretches less than a quarter of mile and covers only 12 acres.

There are no roads and no motorized vehicles. Instead, narrow foot paths wind effortlessly through groves of coconut laden palm trees. Cottage-like bungalows decorated with names like the Heron's Hideaway and the Osprey's Nest dot the island.

Electricity is generated from photovoltaic panels attached to the roof of each building. Rain provides freshwater for all the cooking, drinking and showering done on the island. It is rustic living to be sure.

Soon after our arrival, we were given a brief orientation, followed by a tour of the island. Along the way we learned that, in addition to our own resort, there were two other resorts on the island.

These were the Blue Marlin Lodge and the International Zoological Expedition (IZE). We also learned of two private residences. At capacity, the island holds just over 60 workers, tourists, students and researchers.

Our group was assigned to a large dormitory-styled building consisting of two floors. The ground level housed the kitchen and a spacious dining area. The second level housed the living spaces—five bedrooms that could hold up to 23 people.

Each room was furnished with several beds, one bureau, a few shelves and a half bath. In addition, a long porch running along the backside of the building connected the rooms.

After a light snorkel and a satisfying dinner, I drifted down to the dock and found myself alone looking up at the stars. Nearby some people spoke quietly,



In time they stopped—and only the soft drone of breaking waves in the distance could be heard.

*Day 8. It is Jan. 15, 2004. It is 7 a.m.*

We awoke to the chime of the meal bell. Breakfast at seven; lunch at noon; dinner at six. It doesn't matter where on the island you find yourself, when you hear the bell you know it is time to eat.

But South Water Caye runs on island time so everything else is relative. Leave your watch at home. Things happen in their own time here.

In the morning we were left free to explore the island. I quickly discovered why South Water Caye is also referred to as the Pelican's Pouch. Pelicans abound.

They spend most of the day gliding back and forth searching for schools of small fish to eat. When they find one such school they dive straight down into the water, kamikaze-style, flip over end-to-end, and if they are successful, choke down a fish upon surfacing.

The crash of this action is startling, and even after three days on the island, they still caught me flinching.

In the afternoon, we made a practice snorkel in a 4-foot cove that our instructor referred to as the swimming pool. Later on that day, we tried a beginner-level patch reef just off

the beach.

Twenty-five yards away, slowly moving rollers rose up and then crashed down as they met the outer edge of the reef protecting us.

That night most of us ventured down to the Blue Marlin where we hung out and played pool. On our way back we stumbled upon the first of many encounters with a group of giant crabs who inhabited the island.

They only come out at night (probably to avoid the pelicans and feed), and with nothing but a flashlight to illuminate our way through the dark, we were careful to keep our eyes out for them.

The Belize Barrier Reef sits 12 miles off the coast of Belize and is 190 miles long. It is only slightly smaller than Australia's Great Barrier Reef, making it the second largest coral reef in the world.

Within the protected inner area between the cays and the reef, the average depth is no more than 30 feet deep. However, venture just a few feet beyond the outer reef and you'll soon discover what is referred to as the "drop-off".

There, the bottom drops away to reveal a few hundred feet of water that eventually disappears into a blue nothingness. A few scuba divers in the group ventured out one dive. They said it was like floating over the Grand Canyon. I couldn't fathom it.

*Day 9. It is Jan. 16, 2004. It is 3 p.m.*

We awoke to a warm, cloudless day. By mid-afternoon I found myself staring up from the boat while hundreds of birds circled a small island located about a quarter of a mile from our own island.

It was set aside as a bird sanctuary several years earlier. I had seen a Belize Audubon sign back on the mainland that read: It all started with the boobies. Here, we found the boobies—Belize's first protected bird.

And where there are boobies there are frigate birds. They are always together because frigates can't dive to catch fish. Instead they wait for the booby to come up from its dive (sometimes 30 feet down) and force the bird to regurgitate the meal, which they then eat. Despite their 5-foot wing span, they weigh less than a pound.

Earlier in the day we had stopped by Carrie Bow Island, home of the Smithsonian's tropical ecology research station. The island is tiny and measures only a single acre. Still, there was plenty to see.

My favorite was the rescued, baby, Hawksbill Sea Turtles the station manager kept in a salt water container on the first floor of the facility.

*continued on Page 8*

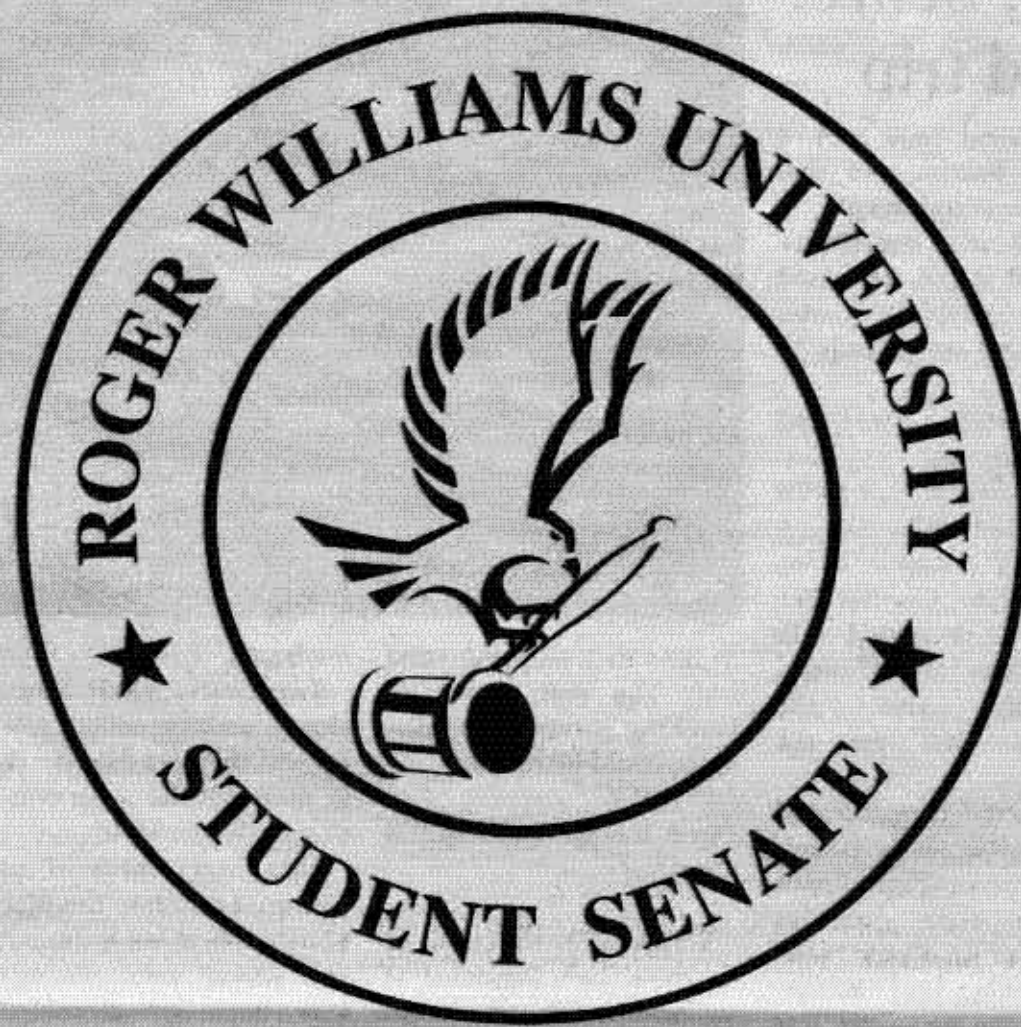


# CAMPUS LIFE

Volume 14, Issue 15

Roger Williams University

Monday, March 1, 2004



Frustrated with the campus community?  
Upset at how issues are being handled?

**COME TO THE STUDENT SENATE MEETINGS!**

**Monday nights at 6:30pm in the  
Senate Chambers in the Recreation Center!**

Got Questions? We've got the answers!

**Your Senate. Your Voice. Your Choice.**  
Email: [Senate@rwu.edu](mailto:Senate@rwu.edu) AOL IM: *SenateRWU*



# ENTERTAINMENT

Volume 14, Issue 15

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Monday, March 1, 2004

## Saying Goodbye to the "Sex and the City" Girls

By Tracey Lemle

Contributing Writer

*"Can you make a mistake and miss your fate? Maybe our mistakes are what make our fate." - Carrie (Sex and the City)*

After the February 22 final episode of "Sex and the City," the girls' "fates" seem to be sealed. Six strong seasons later, the HBO major hit has finally left the air. With a mix of tears and excitement, Sunday's forty-five minute episode was the most perfect way to end a show of this stature.

"Sex" consisted of four main characters: Carrie (Sarah Jessica Parker), Samantha (Kim Cattrall), Charlotte (Kristin Davis), and Miranda (Cynthia Nixon). The New York City

setting suited them well as they searched for friendship, love, and most importantly, themselves. With boyfriends galore, until the final hurrah, none of the girls had truly found themselves.

In the last few episodes, Carrie grew to realize her life was meant to be in NYC with her long-time, on and off again boyfriend, John, a.k.a. "Big" (Chris Noth). Samantha learned she could love a man, and although she had her fun as a single, sexy New Yorker, she finally could commit and be forever satisfied. Charlotte's dreams came true with not only the perfect husband, but a baby finally on the way, that even though it was adopted, it would still be exactly what she has always wanted. Lastly, Miranda gained huge

responsibility between having a baby (Brady), marrying Steve, (David Eigenberg) and being thrust into dealing with Steve's sick mother.

Rumor has it that the "Sex and the City" cast will create a movie that starts where the final episode left off, but it is almost unnecessary. Carrie's life has come full circle as the first episode starts with her and "Big" and it ends with them as well. We all know where the lives of these four girls are headed so we are left with true closure.

As we have grown to relate and love these characters that we sat and watched for 30 minutes each Sunday night, we will now have to take what they have given us, and move on with them to discover our own fates.

## Uptown Girls: I don't think this is what Billy Joel had in mind

By K. Joseph Dougherty

Staff Writer

Last weekend my girlfriend and I were at her apartment and we decided to forego the drinking and debauchery that usually takes place on a Saturday night and just watch a movie. This turned out to be our first bad choice of the night. Our second bad choice was to choose a movie from my girlfriend's roommate's collection of chick flicks. My girlfriends roommate, let's call her Jess, recommends that we

watch *Uptown Girls*.

"Guys this movie is so cute! You're gonna love it." She says, "It's about this really rich girl who loses all her money and has to be a babysitter." Sounds like an Oscar nom, right? Of course I was skeptical, I am a male and therefore immediately suspicious of anything with *Girl* in the title, but I did enjoy *Showgirls*, so I figured I would watch it with an open mind. The door was shut after five minutes. This movie is just like every piece of crap, female film that

Hollywood has put out recently. I just don't understand, for every quality movie that doesn't get enough publicity like say, *21 Grams* or *Lost in Translation*, there are 10 god-awful films that get a commercial between every break in *Law and Order*.

The one saving grace of movies like this is that I get to write really decrying reviews about them. *Uptown Girls*, much to the chagrin of Jess, is a movie that needs the sarcasm of critics like myself to add to the overall entertainment level of the film.

*Girls* stars Brittany Murphy as Molly Gunn, a twenty-something socialite that lives off the royalties accrued from the songs of her dead rock-star father. She is quite dense and naïve (which seems to come naturally to Brittany Murphy) that she lets her accountant handle her bills. He runs off with all of her money leaves Molly

penny-less. She meanwhile loses her apartment and her dignity all while trying to win over a rising rock-star named Neal. After her friends try in vain to integrate her into the real world she lands a job as a nanny for a neurotic young girl named Ray, played by Dakota Fanning. Ray's absentee mother is a record executive (Heather

Locklear) that signs Neal and her father, who is comatose due to a recently suffered stroke. The driving force of the film is that Ray tries to teach the childish Molly how to be an adult while Molly teaches Ray how to be a kid.

This movie should thrive off of the relationship

*continued on Page 8*



Photos by Allisyn Deyo



Clockwise: students on the quad; the Republican's advisor June Speakman listens to the rally; Junior Alex Guarino expresses his content.

## Vagina Monologues: An Ode to Women

By Meghan Rothschild

Contributing Writer

Vagina Monologues had people roaring last weekend, when it's witty and provocative script shocked the crowd.

Alexis Bazoukas, Jen Finn and Katharine Jasper played the three main roles in this influential yet controversial play. Although criticized for its content, the Vagina Monologues has become one of the most well-known performances across the country. When asked what got her interested in this play Alexis responded, "I've heard so much about it, and how powerful it is."

Each girl was assigned page upon page of monologues that they'd have to memorize in only two months time.

"The toughest part of the role was remembering all those lines," said Alexis.

On top of this challenge,

the actual material that had to be acted out was a difficult in itself: Jen, assigned to "Reclaiming Cunt" had to sexually dissect the word commonly used to describe the female genitalia; Kate recalled her encounter at the Vagina Workshop, where she experienced her first "non-accidental orgasm,"; and we cannot forget Alexis "Women Who Liked" which included the recreation of nineteen different orgasms.

Although a lot of the play was comical, many of the monologues took a serious tone when discussing clitoral mutilations in Africa, and extreme cases of rape and abuse.

Vagina Monologues was performed as part of a Women's Awareness Program and raised \$2000, donated to local charities. Overall, it was successful in its mission to create awareness about violence against women.



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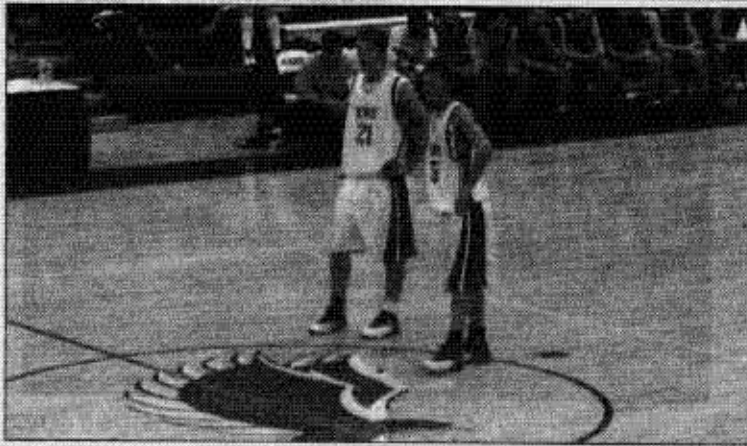


Photo by Zora Salov

## Stellar shooting too much for Gordon; Hawks soar into CCC semifinals

By Jason Turcotte  
Co-Editor

After bolting out to a quick start, the Roger Williams University men's basketball team never looked back as sharp shooting and dominating rebounding pounded Gordon College en route to an 86-61 Hawks victory. More importantly, the win advanced RWU to the Commonwealth Coast Conference semifinals where they will battle Endicott College on the road.

The Hawks ran the floor flawlessly in the game's opening minutes as they scored during their first five trips down the court. The Hawks led by as many as 11 points in the first half and went into the locker room up 39-30.

The running game would

continue in the second half, as freshman Brandon Parrish, who finished with 15 points, eight rebounds and eight assists, opened the half with two quick points. Guards Marco Barrera and Chris Cormier wasted no time in advancing the ball up court. The Hawks' up-tempo style paid off as they opened up a 53-33 advantage with 15:30 left in regulation.

Gordon was dealt an onslaught of three-point field goals as RWU shot an amazing .545 percent from beyond the arc. Ryan McKeefrey chipped in 15 points, connecting on 5-8 three-point shots. However, Gordon failed to match RWU's accuracy and was held to just .241 percent shooting in the second half. Gordon was also out-rebounded by the Hawks 44-22.

The Hawks led by as

many as 23 in the second half. The closest Gordon got to the quick-footed Hawks was 14 down, which came with just over seven minutes left of regulation. Soon after pulling to within 14, the Hawks broke down Gordon's full court press to set up Andrew Viana, who rocked the crowd with a two-handed slam.

With the adrenaline going and the crowd on their feet, the Hawks never looked back. Guard Ryan Keaton pumped up the crowd by hitting back-to-back treys with the shot clock winding down. The Hawks finished the game with 12 three-point shots and shot .536 from the floor. Senior guard Barrera led all scorers with 16 points and chipped in eight boards and seven assists. A win over Endicott would send the Hawks to the CCC tournament finals.

## Uptown Girls

cont. from Page 7

between Molly and Ray, but it simply doesn't. Murphy is an agonizingly bad actress and is consistently up-staged by her 10-year-old counterpart, Fanning who is a rising star in her own right and should seriously consider seeking a new agent (she went from *I Am Sam* to this?!). Murphy has only performed as an actress worth any merit in two roles: *8 Mile*, as Alex, a slut used to lure musical talent, and in *Clueless*, as Tai, the clumsy idiot that Cher tries to makeover; this should clue you into her range as an actress. In *Girls* she plays an idiot much like her part in *Clueless*, but Molly isn't as likeable or funny as Tai nor is her part as well written. Brittany Murphy absolutely cannot carry a leading role in a successful movie, not even a slapstick-comedy-trying-to-be-a-drama like *Uptown Girls*.

I shouldn't put all of the blame on Murphy though; this movie fails on so many other levels. The director, Boaz Yakin, must have been high when he made this film, because it's as disjunctive as *2001 a Space Odyssey* without any of the symbolism. The script was terribly written with plenty of plot holes and thoughtless dialogue; Neal is supposed to be adhering to a vow of celibacy, but he has sex with both Molly and Ray's mother during the film. Also at one point in the film while Molly is whining about Neal, Molly's friend and Neal's

agent Huey, (Donald Faison who was in *Clueless* with Murphy) asserts, "Molly I'm the lizard king, I made this guy, I'm the lizard king." I just didn't get it I decided to stop picking the movie apart halfway through and enjoy it purely for its comic flaws. It's like watching a car crash, you know its tragic but you just can't take your eyes off it.

The happy ending (I'm giving away the end of the movie because there's no reason why anyone should rent it) is at Rays ballet recital where Neal performs with Molly's dead father's guitars that she had to auction off for money. This scene was bogus and trite and it turned out to be the scene during which I laughed the hardest, because it was at this point that I looked over at Jess, remember her, the person who recommended this abomination, and she was actually crying; it was a riot.

Well, at least this movie meant something to someone. I, however, was not nearly as moved and therefore can't give this film a rating that will fully demonstrate the magnitude of its unpleasantness. I could say that it was the 'worst movie of the year' but I say that about so many other movies and thus the novelty of the phrase is gone. So, for the sake of originality I gave it a 1/92 rating because there is now ninety-one minutes of my life that I'll never get back and one minute that was truly funny, watching my girlfriend's roommate cry at the expense of such a miserable film.

## Belize

cont. from Page 5

"Soon," he said, "I'll start taking them snorkeling to see how well they can keep up." Now there's a job, I thought.

Of course, the highlight of the day was snorkeling the reef. Our guide had saved the best for last. At the edge of the reef, the white sand bottom dropped to 20 feet. There we saw spotted eagle rays and southern rays buried in the sand. As we dove to get a closer look they would shake the sand off

and slowly swim away, gliding effortlessly through the water.

Further into the reef we saw thousands of underwater animals of every kind: parrot fish and barracudas, giant heads of brain and stag horn coral, sea anemones. It was like swimming through an aquarium.

I spent the last two of our stay on South Water Caye alone at the far end of the island. It remains a perfect snapshot in the camera of my mind:

Salt water lapping at my toes. A gentle palm sway-

ing in the breeze. The rhythmic crash of hungry pelicans scouring the ocean in search of minnows gathering in the shallows.

Soon we were in a boat on our way back to Dangriga. South Water Caye slowly shrank into the distance.

And then, in the blink of an eye, our tiny island abode—perhaps the most beautiful place I may ever know—disappeared into the sinking horizon.

Next week—what I took away.

Hours: M-F  
8:00-5:00



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