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 enticing 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 Saitomayor break from beers for a picture.
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

Hawk’s Herald Staff
Co-Editors
Jason Turcotte
Blaine Moffa
Science Editor
Garry Dow
News Editor
Allisyn Deyo

Staff Writers
Jared Lindh, Alex DaLuz,
Andy Millett, Heather Kordula,
Aubrey Joyce, Eliaesar Steve
K. Joseph Dougherty,
Chris Nirschel, Ashley Gingerella
Nicole Da Silva Johrden,
Tim Mannion, Chris Villano
Cartoonist
Zora Salov

Hawksherald@yahoo.com

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 areas. 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 editors have played a vital role in reviving 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 attest 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 17th 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,
Morgan Sege ’04

Police Beat

Arrests
2/18 at 7:35 p.m. Samuel Ensign, 20, of 5 Silo Drive, Wethersfield, 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., Bristol, was arrested at RWU by Bristol police on a charge of制造/拥有/传递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 Flanord, 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 caller 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.
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 Senate's ability to sell 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 know?"

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

The first round of votes was 27. After a second motion to re-voice, a 97 victory let the bill slip under the table, and the Republicans are safe for one more week.

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 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 seat of the lower 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 of which were inevitable: "Yanks 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.

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 - 1 pm
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

Fri, Mar 5
Expression Session - 10 pm, Other Place

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 182

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."

Reggie Jones one of RWU's biggest events

By Allysyn Deyo

News Editor

In one of three classrooms packed with reporters and students, Regina Jones, a speaker brought to campus by the College Republicans, announced affirmative action and anti-discrimination laws. He supported the idea of racial separation, 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 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.""I'm not racist and I'm not 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 feud war.

"I guarantee you," he said, "that if Nick Lachey and Justin Timberlake were 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 student remarked on how black artists make their mark, and stated he would do or say anything to get to the top. Jones acknowledged him, "there's a certain thing called class, and an achievement can be less by 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 him. Jones 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.
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.

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 writings 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 landmark case was deemed illegal a whole half a century ago. The case was 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 off-spring that are neither black nor white, but 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 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?

-Courtesy Montiun

CIAO!
STUDY ABROAD
IN FLORENCE
ITALY!

IT’S NOT TOO LATE TO APPLY FOR THE FALL SEMESTER! COME JOIN US AT THE CENTER FOR GLOBAL AND INTERNATIONAL PROGRAMS OFFICE AT THE LOWER LEVEL OF THE STUDENT UNION BUILDING TO PICK UP AN APPLICATION.
Tropical Ecology, Belize: The island field trip

By Garry Dow
Science Editor

We had seen the best of what Belize had to offer—a stand-

ard of living unfath-

omable 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.

is 4 p.m.

Our boat finally came to
test against a set of pilings,
and several dock hands
rushed to greet us.

Mechanically, they plucked
our luggage from the boat,
stacked it aboard several
wheelbarrows and
plumped 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 (pro-

ounced 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 cook-

ing, drinking and shower-

ing done on the island. It

rustic living to be sure.

Soon after our arrival, we
were given a brief orienta-
tion, followed by a tour of
the island. Along the way
we learned that, in addition
to our own dock, 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 resi-
dences. 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 liv-

ing spaces—five bedrooms
which 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 set

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 dis-
tance 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
gday 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

ever-end-to-end, and if

they are successful, chokes
down a fish upon surfac-

ing.

The crash of this action is
startling, and even after

three days on the island,

they still caught me flinch-

ing.

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 begin-

ner-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. 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 flash-

light 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
cayes 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 discov-

er what is referred to as the

"drop-off."

There, the bottom drops
away to reveal a few hun-
dred 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 float-

ting over the Grand

Canyon. I couldn't fathom
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
erlier. 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 protc-

tect 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 res-

cued, baby, Hawksbill Sea

Turtles the station manag-

er kept in a salt water con-

tainer on the first floor of

the facility.

continued on Page 8
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!

Email: Senate@rwu.edu AOL IM: SenateRWU
Saying Goodbye to the "Sex and the City" Girls

By Tracey Lemle
Contributing Writer

"Can you make a mistake and miss your 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've watched for so many minutes each Sunday night, we will now have to take whatever they have given us, and move on with them to discover our own futures.

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 forgo 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 girlfriend's 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 Shangri Girls, 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 Let's Make a Deal.

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 who lives off the royalties accrued from the songs of her dead rock star father. She is quite dense and naive (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 Neil. 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 Neil and her father, who is coming 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 the actual material that had to be acted out was a difficult thing to do. Jen, assigned to "Reclining Cust" 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.
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 powered Gordon College North Coast in 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 39-20.

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 15:50 left in regulation.

Gordon was dealt an onslaught of three-point field goals as RWU shot an amazing 45% percent from beyond the arc. Ryan Mc Keeffney chipped in 15 points, connecting on 5-8 three-point shots. However, Gordon failed to match RWU’s accuracy and was held to just 24% 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 53.6% 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 consist-
ently 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. Britanny 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 thought-
less dialogue. It is a pseudo-abode-perhaps it’s a ramshackle 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 thought-
less dialogue. It is a pseudo-abode-perhaps it’s a ramshackle movie, not even a slapstick-comedy-trying-to-be-a-drama like Uptown Girls.

The happy ending is in giving away the end of the movie because there’s no reason why anyone should rent it. I am at Raya ballet recital where Neal performs with Molly’s dead father’s guitar that she had auctioned 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 1/2 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. Out 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 under-water animals of every kind: parrot fish and barracudas, giant heads of tarpon and sting 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 swaying 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, our tiny island above—perhaps the most beautiful place I may ever know—disappeared into the a sinking horizon.

Next week—what I took away.