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The Hawks' Eye - September 22, 2003

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The Hawk's Eye

Volume 14, Issue 1

Monday, September 22, 2003

RWU student faces drunk driving charges

By Jason Turcotte
Co-editor

Wareham, Mass.-

Headed to his parent's summer home in Cape Cod, a first year student plowed into a parked state trooper's cruiser in the wee hours of the morning while allegedly operating at a high rate of speed and under the influence of alcohol. An accident that sent a

Massachusetts State Police Trooper into a coma that she has yet to awaken from.

William Senne, 18, *continued on Page 3*

of 3 Caulfield Road, Wayland, Mass. was arraigned in Wareham District Court on July 28 where he pleaded innocent to drunken driving charges. Senne, a freshman at Roger Williams University, also faces charges of reckless driving, speeding and driving in the breakdown lane.

Senne was on his way to a sailing regatta in Cape Cod when his 1991 Volvo struck Mass. State Trooper Ellen Engelhardt's cruiser, which was parked



Photo by Justin Riley

"I've been in this facility on average twice a day since the project began," President Nirschel told the packed lobby.

More on ribbon cutting, Page 4

You've got mail, but you can't check it

By Jared Lindh
Staff writer

"This Page Cannot Be Displayed," "Cannot Find Server," "Please Try Again Later." If any of these phrases come to mind when thinking of Internet service at Roger Williams, you are not alone. But why is it that the Internet on and off campus is inconsistent at best? Many students blame the problem on the server or even IT itself, but, those students would be in correct.

Director of I.T., *continued on Page 4*
Joseph Pangborn

says that contrary to popular belief, the Internet problems are not caused by the server (which in August was switched from AT&T to OSHEAN, the same server used by URI, Brown, and RISD, among others), but rather a virus known as Welchia.

In the case of RWU, a computer carrying the Welchia virus linked up with the school network, and immediately began spreading the virus to other computers. The virus is transferred when an

Walking woes: Students drag their feet to the beat of the parking migraines

By Blaine Moffa
News editor

Let's hope students like walking, because more and more of them are experiencing the pains of parking in J-Lot this semester.

The RWU administration has kicked off the 2003-2004 academic year with charging students for a parking permit. The decision was made under combined efforts to

obtain money needed for road maintenance around campus. Maybe it's because school just started, but say the word "parking" around any group of students, and the words just start flying out.

The great debate is not whether or not there are enough spaces, because there definitely are. Vice President for Finance and Chief Financial Officer

James Noonan explains that, ironically enough, there are approximately 60 more parking spaces than permits issued. So why then are students insisting on parking in closer lots? It could be argued the issue is simply lazy students, too stubborn to walk from J-Lot to campus. To make it worse, they refuse to walk on grounds one third the size of any state school.

Senior LeeLee

Harrison makes it a point to come to campus a minimum of half an hour early, if not sooner, to make sure she parks in Lot B: the commuter lot behind Stonewall. "It is the only place I am determined to park," she'll say.

This lot, of course, has been known to have "the line:" a group of three to 10 cars sitting on Old Ferry waiting for someone to leave campus.

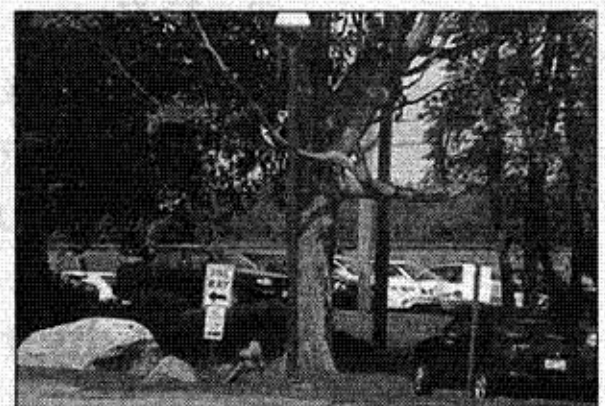


Photo by Danielle Pennacchia

say the word "parking" around any group of students, and the words just start flying out.

So why doesn't LeeLee just park in J-Lot? "On a nice day I normally

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Editorial

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Top Ten chaotic events during opening week

- Not being able to key into your apartment
- Cold showers
- Running out of food in the dining hall
- Mold in bayside
- New parking permit registration process
- Arriving in class to find the room is one desk short
- Computer viruses running rampant on campus
- Ovens not working
- Beds broken
- Musty smells in rooms (like they were never opened all summer)



Photo by Danielle Pennacchia
Students standing outside one of the apartment buildings that made our top ten chaotic events list...

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Police Beat

Arrests

9/2 at 7:42 p.m. Matthew Kennedy, 18, of 163 Hines Farm Road, Cranston, was arrested by the Bristol Police Department at Cedar Hall on a charge of possession of marijuana.

9/2 at 10:00 p.m. Given Mercer, 18, of Cedar Hall 416, was arrested by the Bristol Police Department at Cedar Hall on a charge of possession of marijuana.

Who got da loot?

9/5 at 6:47 p.m. An RWU student reported a breaking and entering of their dorm room. The complainant advised of over \$2,000 worth of belongings that were taken from the room on September 3.

Prowling photographer

9/9 at 9:33 p.m. An anonymous female reported a suspicious male all dressed in black standing by a blue truck at St. Michael's Church on Hope Street. The caller reported the male subject sat on a bench as a vehicle passed by. Upon investigating, authorities discovered the subject in question was an RWU student merely taking photos.

When are RWU students not complaining about parking?

9/10 at 8:57 p.m. A woman on Murphy Avenue called to report a large group of RWU students arguing and nearly engaging in a fist fight. Authorities arrived at the corner of Murphy Avenue and Bradford Street to discover the subjects in a heated verbal argument over a parking space.

News

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Parking Woes

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wouldn't mind but I just haven't had the motivation.... They [the school] keep putting in buildings and pushing parking lots farther and farther away."

And the plan remains that way. The ultimate goal for administration is to create even more parking spaces outside of the interior campus to ultimately create a 'parking-free' zone. This will include getting rid of the spaces in front of the Student Union and dorms.

Of course, the solution to walking from North Lot is simple: RWU purposely bought a used trolley for \$54,000 after watching students make the hike from J-Lot to the quad.

So what is the reason students aren't pushing three to a seat on it to avoid walking?

Embarrassment, inconvenient scheduling? Who knows.

Harrison just found out about the permit fee in the first week of classes. She complains that in the three years she's been here, they've taken away two parking lots. "If they were asking me to pay in a way for something that would convenience me, I wouldn't care."

Harrison says her biggest complaint is security not cracking down on students parked in lots with improper stickers, or no stickers at all.

Administration

has been heavily weighing options to improve the parking situation on campus while trying to keep students from any extra finances.

While the question of a parking garage has arose in past conversation, Noonan claims the fee for a 350 car garage will be \$3.5 million, and questions whether that is the best solution.

"Last year (2002-2003) we added 437 parking spaces to J-Lot. That cost us \$450,000. The budget for our roadwork is \$100,000," Noonan says.

The administration has tried to keep a watchful eye on where they were managing their money and wanted to make sure the students, who were putting cash in, were benefiting from their payment. This year, that

included saving students cash by switching cable companies and landscape staff.

Noonan assures, "All the money spent on permit fees will be set aside to maintain all the roadwork that needs to be done around campus."

While pulling more cash from an already bare college pocket is never desirable, in retrospect, charging \$35 is minimal, almost for free. Noonan says the administration looked in the surrounding area to see what other schools are charging to park on campus. The results bounced from a staggering \$225 (UMass Amherst freshman and sophomores) to an average \$75 (Salve Regina).

"We want to reallocate dollars and put them in more convenient places,"

"I can see giving them the bottom lot [on Old Ferry]," she says. "But make everyone who lives here park in J-Lot and give us the rest of the spaces."

Noonan says.

Even at a lesser cost, students still feel the objective of creating permit fees is not being handled the right way.

Melissa Bakunas, a sophomore who commutes from Baypoint, angrily waves a familiar bright orange paper in the air she received after only five days of school. Her crime: Parking her green sticker in a blue zone while running late to class.

"I want to know what blue and red permits are, why mine is green and I pay 30 grand to park in J-Lot?" she exclaimed.

There is also the debate about the "orange zones" on campus parking spaces that not only seem to overwhelm

the area, but overwhelm them in inconvenient places. Senior Harrison points out that restructuring the parking lots may make more sense.

Overnight parkers and those students who use their orange sticker once a week to go to Wendy's may be a contributing factor to the lack of spaces, but once again, there are several solutions that people seem to ignore.

The word on everyone's lips is how frustrating it is to circle Lot F or G (behind the Law School and outside of Nike Hall) without any luck.

So until the matter smooths out, walkers with keys beware: you will be stalked by irate drivers.

Drunk Driving

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with its lights on in the breakdown lane of Route 25 in Wareham. Engelhardt, 50, of Marion, had parked her cruiser along the route to inspect a damaged guardrail, when her vehicle was pushed to the other side of the road at 6:10 a.m. on Saturday July 26. Senne has been accused of weaving through lanes at speeds reaching 90 mph. Trooper Erin Sullivan, accident reconstructionist could not disclose additional details to The Hawk's Eye

pending Senne's trial.

Engelhardt, a 22-year veteran of the Massachusetts police and one of the state's first female troopers, suffered severe head trauma and was transported to Boston Medical Center via helicopter. There, she underwent two surgeries and was placed on life support. Engelhardt, who works for the South Yarmouth barracks of the state police and is a mother to one daughter, recently returned to active duty after her

she had fallen victim to a similar motor vehicle accident. Engelhardt had been absent from active duty for six months after an accident that occurred last fall on Route 6.

Authorities arrested Senne on charges of drunk driving where they estimate he was operating his vehicle with a blood alcohol level of .14. For those aged 21, the legal state limit is .08, however for those under 21, .02 is documented as the legal limit. Senne was released from prison on \$2,000 bail.

Senne had been pulled over two other times for speeding, in Wayland and

Danvers. Earlier this year, his driver's license had been temporarily suspended by the Registry of Motor Vehicles for failure to pay speeding tickets. Last April police had discovered a 30-pack of beer in the trunk of his car. Authorities promised charges would be dropped if he agreed to attend AA meetings.

Senne, a resident of Cedar Hall, is a graduate of Wayland High School where he was active in football and was named co-president of the student council. He also worked at Buzzards Sailing School in Pocasset. Senne had plans to continue sailing at

RWU and is a student within the School of Business. Senne could not be reached for comment as university officials strictly ordered that no calls be transferred to his single bedroom.

Senne was due in court on September 19 for a pre-trial hearing. Bridgette Norton-Middleton, public relations consultant for the Plymouth County District Attorney's Office, explained to The Hawk's Eye that if Senne is indicted he will be tried in Brockton Superior Court where he would be exposed to state prison time and could be sentenced up to 10 years in prison if convicted.

If tried in the Plymouth County District Court, Senne could serve anywhere from six months to two and a half years in prison if convicted.

His defense is comprised of lawyers Joseph Harrington of New Bedford and Paul Kelley of Boston. John McLaughlin is representing the prosecution. According to the Registry of Motor Vehicles, even if Senne is found innocent on drunk driving charges, Mass. law states that anyone between the ages of 18-21 with a

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News

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New recreation center breathes life to campus community

By Blaine Moffa
News editor

At 6 a.m. the last thing you'd expect to see at Roger Williams University is any student working out. But thanks to a newly renovated campus recreation center, there seems to be a bit more motivation around RWU to run treadmills, lift weights and swim laps.

At the ribbon cutting ceremony Sept. 2, President Nierschel was abundantly and verbally proud of the Rec Center's appearance.

"I've been in this facility on average

twice a day since the project began," he told the packed lobby. "I've seen the progress and folks, it doesn't get much better than this."

The Rec Center is thanks to multiple contributors including Ahlberg construction, whose work landed a lobby dedicated in their name; Scott Ellingsworth who lead management, and Eric Scott, a fifth year architecture student who won a campus competition last year and designed the inner lobby.

As monstrous as it looks from the out-

side, the Rec Center is twice as impressive on the inside. An eight lane swimming pool hugs an entire corner, squash and racketball courts, dance studios and a two level fitness center that laughs in the face of the old one has yet to be empty on any given hour.

Chandra Kohler, the new Campus Recreation Center Director, has kept calculations of traffic in and out of the gym. "The first day we had 1,000 visitors," she said. "The second day we had 1,300."

Kohler, who came

to RWU in March from URI's Ryan Center, is just one of the new faces to join the Rec Center staff. Julie O'Brien is the Aquatics Coordinator from University of Rochester; Mark Andreozzi, a staff member since 1999, was promoted from Assistant Trainer to Fitness Coordinator; Donna Dharmody hiked from Student Life to become the Wellness Coordinator; and Derek Carlson joined the team from Wheaton College as the Assistant Wellness Coordinator as well as the baseball coach.

George Kolb, the

athletic director since November 2001 whose has a history with college athletics, has been heavily involved with every inch of the Center's creation.

"I am extremely pleased with the outcome," he stated.

The old Paolino center, now called the 'Field House,' is still reserved for campus activities like concerts and Chameleon Clubs. The new gym, which still needs bleachers installed and lines on the floor, will open to hold more higher-level events.

The administration denies any rumors that the Rec Center was renovat-

ed to try and up the sports level of RWU. "We are totally a Division III school," Kolb said. "We think it's a great thing to be."

The Rec Center has lots to offer students besides a workout. Lockers can be rented for the semester (\$25) or by the year (\$60), Jazzman's and Freshens opened up another facility next to the Hawk's Nest as well as expanding table space, and student interaction may be greater now that all the activities have offices in the Center. There are also six to

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"We've built a recreation center that truly has something for everyone."

You've got mail

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ICMP packet, or "Ping," is sent out by one computer, and received by another. This is an endless cycle, one that takes place before, during, and after you take your seat at the computer. This process creates an enormous amount of network traffic, which drastically effects your ability to surf the net.

This reality is even more severe for student's living in off campus housing. When students log on from off campus dorms, they first have to fight to get

through the "broadcast storm" created by their local area, then contend with the on campus web traffic. Pangborn then explained that computers in the library and the labs run smoother than those in the dorms, because they use a different Internet route than the student computers.

However, Pangborn was quick to point out that there are measures students can take to help stop the virus problem. "Students must be diligent in ensuring their oper-

ating system's are up to date, this means not ignoring the Windows Update pop-ups that appear in the bottom corner of your screen, and fitting their computers with the proper anti virus software" (he went on to say that there are copies of the Norton Antivirus Corporate Edition, the same version used on all administration and academic computers, available free to all students through select RA's in each of the residence halls).

Pangborn wanted students to know

that IT is doing its best to keep the internet running for students "IT is constantly looking to make network improvements, what students have to understand though, is that we can't fix everything over night, it takes time. We're working on it though, and there's more improvement to come, we don't want to be a reason that your college experience is negative."

Drunk Driving

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blood alcohol level greater than .02 loses their license for 180 days.

Engelhardt's condition has improved though she remains comatose. She was removed from life support in August and is now capable of breathing on her own. Engelhardt was transferred to the

Rehabilitation Institute of Chicago, a facility renowned for its care of patient's with severe head trauma. She is expected to be treated at the institute over the next five weeks before returning to Boston Medical for additional treatment.

Problems with school? Friends? Stressed about a relationship? The Hawk's Eye is here for you! If you need advice, contact the Hawk's Eye at:

hawkseyenewspaper@yahoo.com.

Our advice column will start soon!

Science

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CEED building renamed

By Garry Dow

Science Editor

After almost 8 years of quasi-confusion, the CEED building has a new name, one the Provost hopes will better convey what the building is all about.

When Edward Kavanagh came to Roger Williams to interview for the newly created provost position, the first thing he did was head for the science building. The only problem: he couldn't find it.

This past summer Kavanagh made sure no one will ever have that problem again. After more than 7 years, the CEED building has been officially renamed the Marine and Natural Sciences building, or MNS.

"The motivation behind the name change was simple," says Kavanagh. "Basically the name CEED didn't really convey what we perceive the building to be all about. We wanted a name that more accurately reflected what goes on within the building, which is science."

Disguised as the Center for Economic and Environmental Development, the identity and function of the building has been somewhat confused by people

outside of the RWU community since its establishment in the mid 1990's.

"I'm a zoologist, so the first thing I wanted to see before I came to work here [RWU] was what kind of science facility the school had," said Kavanagh. "When I saw the Center for Economic and Environmental Development, I thought it was some kind of business school."

In 1996, the Rhode Island fishery was in shambles. Fishermen all over the state were out of work. To alleviate some of the pressure, Mark Gould, a professor in the biology department, secured a grant to the tune \$2 million from the Department of Commerce's Economic Development Administration and established a center, CEED, which attempted to retrain fishermen as aquaculturists.

The program was to be housed in RWU's new science building, and as part of the agreement, RWU promised to name their new building after the government sponsored program that, in small part, paid for its construction. Hence, the "CEED Building" was born.

"The building cost about \$8 million to build," says Tim Scott, director of CEED. "The grant

was for \$2 million. So, the grant money paid for the establishment of the CEED [the center] and also for the Wet Lab. At the time, it just seemed to make sense."

sity for clarification was evident.

Both the science faculty and the Department of Commerce made some suggestions with regards to the change, but it was

acronym is giving way to the new-school MNS acronym; schedules and syllabi are being updated, room identifications are being modified, and professors and students alike are getting to

turists), it has continued to move forward. Currently, it has two projects: one that deals with quahog aquaculture and a second that deals with ornamental fish.

Despite the Marine

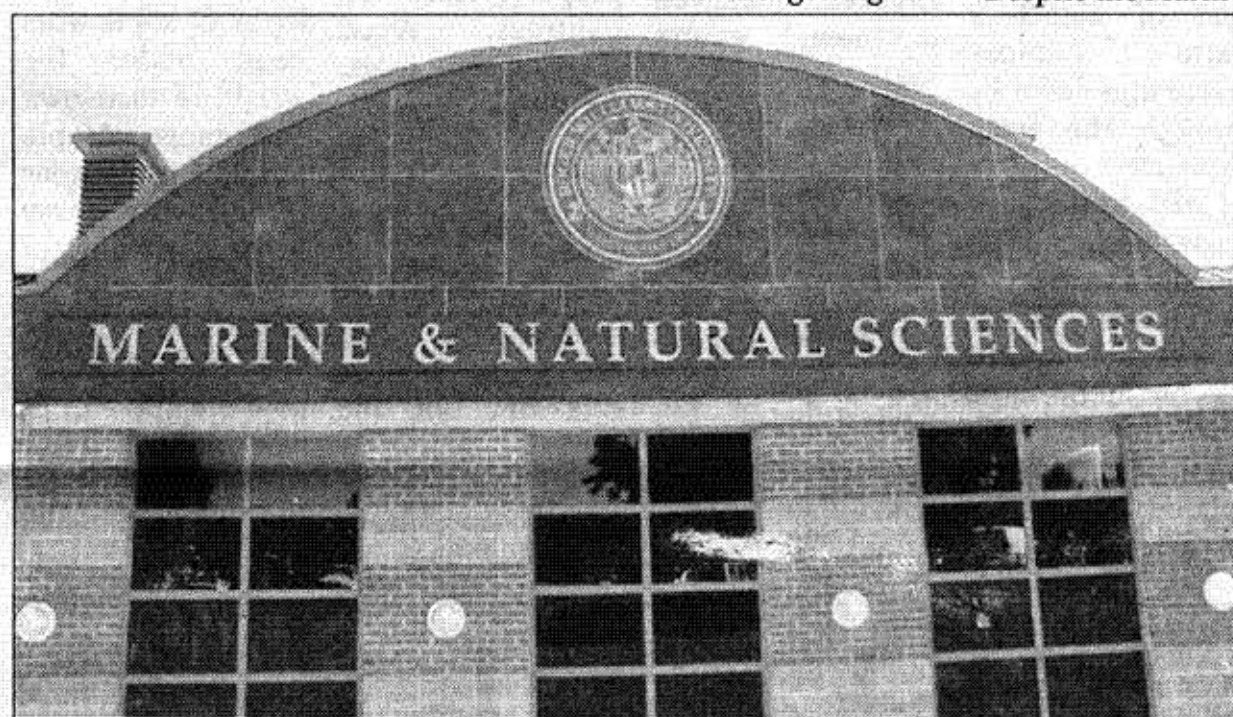


Photo by Garry Dow

CEED to all upperclassmen, this building was recently renamed to MNS or Marine and Natural Sciences

Still, from the start it was confusing. As the director of the CEED program, Scott would get requests for things like furniture and supplies for classrooms. "I'd have to tell them, 'I don't have anything to do with that. I'm just the director of the Center, not the building.'"

As time passed, more and more faculty members began discussing the possibility of changing the name to something more in touch with the function of the building. By the time Kavanagh came on board the neces-

sity for clarification was evident.

"There were some small variations, like whether or not we should put Marine, or Natural first. Things like that," says Kavanagh. "So much of the science program is tied to the ocean; ultimately we decided it would be best if Marine came first."

The effects of the name change, which was officially changed just a couple weeks before classes began, are still filtering down through the ranks. Slowly, the old-school CEED

used saying, "class will be held in MNS 200."

And while students and professors alike are settling into the new name, it is important to note that the original Center for Economic and Environmental Development, which inspired the building name to begin with, is still alive and well.

Today the Center remains housed within the Marine and Natural Sciences building, and although it has since abandoned its original intentions (i.e. retraining fishermen as aquacul-

and Natural Sciences obvious designation, Kavanagh doesn't rule out the possibility of further modification. Unlike the Gabelli School of Business or the Papito School of Law, MNS is still considered an 'unnamed' building, meaning it isn't named after any one individual.

"Maybe one day, if someone makes a sizeable donation we'll be able to finish the process we've started," says Kavanagh. "As far as the name goes, I think it's only half done."

Science

Volume 14, Issue 1

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Just a thought: A time to walk

By Garry Dow
Science Editor

Lately I've taken to walking. Forty-five minutes before sunset, an orange sun is sliding down a painted sky, the air is palpable. On the best of nights a warm summer breeze dips and rolls through the trees above me.

I stick to the back roads mostly; occasionally a car speeds by, unaware, on its way to somewhere else, but for the most part the road is mine. I'm always amazed, when I go for a stroll, by the

things a car doesn't see. Houses that have gone unnoticed a thousand times over jump out to greet me; the smell of fresh cut grass fills the air; overhead power lines buzz softly; birds chatter noisily. Cracked, uneven pavement guides me.

There is no destination here—only my feet and the road laid out before me. Nor is there a reason to hurry. In the absence of a place to be, the temporary stresses that fill each day melt away. The mundane becomes the extraordinary.

Clouds the size of mountain tops drift quietly overhead and it is like I am seeing them for the first time.

As the last glimmer of daylight gives way to the first hint of nightfall, the frogs come out. Spring peepers. American bullfrogs. Wood frogs. Green frogs. All of them separate, but undeniably intertwined and dependent on each other. And if the birds are nature's songwriters, then the frogs are its orchestra. In the vast blackness of night, they are the music-makers. Across a darkened

summer sky they play out like a symphony, time and time again, each frog adding its own part to the chorus.

Seasons change with the fall of the rain; old reasons give way to new ones. As autumn approaches, the limbs of apple trees bend under the weight of their own sustenance. Maple and Oak and Cedar trees slowly give way to the inevitability of winter, but not before they flash one last hint of brilliance: leaves so colorful it'll take your breath away. Soon the chill of the

evening air appears on the breath of those hearty souls who walk on winter evenings. Heavy footsteps creak with profanation as they disturb fresh blankets of snow. Eventually winter walks give way to springtime strolls. Then the flowers come out; the butterflies appear; and fields that have lain dormant for months burst to life in unadulterated glory. Fireflies fill the sky—tiny points of light that appear not so unlike the cosmos overhead, except maybe in scale and glory. Each season

gives its own reason to walk.

The saying goes, "We love to buy books because we think we are buying the time to read them." And so it is with walking. Those of us who walk do so because it affords our minds the luxury to wander. We realize that a really good walk is much more about the journey than it is the destination. Each step fills a space in time free from the chains of obligation, and, in doing so, reaffirms our connection with the quieter world of which we are all still apart.

Tide Chart

Day		High Time	High Ht	Low Time	Low Ht	Low Time	Low Ht	Sun Rise	Sun Set	Moon Phase
Mon	15	11:43a	4.3	04:26a	0.3	05:06p	0.7	6:25a	6:55p	
Tue	16	12:09a	3.6	12:22p	4.1	05:03a	0.6	05:48p	1.0	6:26a 6:53p
Wed	17	12:52a	3.4	01:04p	3.8	05:44a	0.7	06:39p	1.3	6:27a 6:52p
Thu	18	01:38a	3.2	01:51p	3.7	06:31a	0.9	07:58p	1.4	6:28a 6:50p
Fri	19	02:30a	3.1	02:45p	3.7	07:32a	1.1	09:44p	1.3	6:29a 6:48p
Sat	20	03:30a	3.1	03:48p	3.7	08:47a	1.1	10:44p	1.1	6:30a 6:46p
Sun	21	04:33a	3.4	04:54p	3.9	09:58a	0.9	11:27p	0.8	6:31a 6:45p

Upcoming Science Seminar Series

Wednesdays 4:30 to 5:30
MNS 200

September 24—Dr. Scott Rutherford (RWU)
Reconstructing northern hemisphere temperature of the past two millennia: The late 20th Century warming in perspective.

October 1—Dr Stuart Frank, Penny Cole, Michael Jehle (New Bedford Whaling Museum) *Overview of the sperm whale project and other opportunities at the Museum.*

October 8—Research Opportunities for Undergraduates (RWU faculty)

Rec Center

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eight co-op internships available per semester for students who want to be involved in facili-

ties, administration and compliance.

There are small details left to finish: clocks need to be installed around the entire building, the sauna and whirlpool are being finished,

and landscaping will be done so students no longer stare at a large dirt circle as they run the treadmill.

But those are minor compared to what the new Rec

Center has already given students: a chance to incorporate physical well being and fitness into their everyday routine, an increase of campus community, and a feeling of

almost being in a different school.

Ralph Papitto stood at the podium for the Ribbon Cutting and looked out to the crowd anxiously waiting to tour the new build-

ing. He said what students are still saying to friends, family members, and peers that have yet try the facility; "You're in for one hell of a surprise."

Lifestyles

Volume 14, Issue 1

Monday, September 22, 2003

A pair of happy critters at Roger Williams University

By Laurie Schorr
Lifestyles editor

"D'you wanna whip cream on top?" asks the familiar Portuguese accent from behind a soft tuft of coffee-colored hair and a black "Jazzman's Café" cap. She turns around just slightly to see the response, and smiles as she gently decorates the hot chocolate with a tuft of whipped cream. She carefully places the drink on top of the glass showcase that holds numerous neatly arranged pastries, and folds her soft hands upon each other, smiling while the students give in to late night sweet-tooth cravings.

Alda Rego's sweet voice and smiling face add a sense of grandmotherly comfort to Roger Williams University. She is the woman behind the Jazzman's counter, whose hands so gracefully and carefully prepare the frozen mochas and hot cappuccinos for Roger Williams University students and faculty members alike. She first arrived in America in 1968, a year after the love of her life, John, came to the states to begin a family and a new life in this country. The two were born and raised in Sao Miguel, the largest island of the Azores off the coast of Portugal, where hard work

and careful hands are as respected as the waves of the surrounding Atlantic seas. Alda remembers 1968 and the months away from her husband with an impassioned sigh, like a young school-girl contemplating a kiss from her secret crush. Her hands reach up to gingerly touch her soft, blushing cheeks.

"He picked me up at the airport, after a long night on the plane, John came to get me in Boston. We came to Bristol together. It was July 4 morning, and I hadn't seen him since May 11," Alda recalls.

John Rego is the quietly hardworking man whose tiny, gentle hands reach out from under the cafeteria sinkroom window to take students' dishes into the back to be washed. John has been employed with the Roger Williams University food services utility crew since 1990. He first came to America soon after his marriage to Alda, to join his father and begin working and to find a place to settle with his future family. Thirty-five years later, he and his wife bring a bit of old-world romance to the university dining services.

Alda first added her Portuguese touch on January 13, 2000, gracing her foreign accent and gentle hands upon the RWU students

who visited the student union snack bar to satisfy their hunger pangs. At the time, Alda's husband John worked upstairs in the cafeteria, yet the two never saw each other.

"The only times we'd see each other

during the year of 1968, the two have learned the importance of making adjustments to the schedules of their lives and the schedules of their days. Every job that Alda and John have held since coming to America has been



Photo by Laurie Schorr

"Don't ask me the name of it, because I forgot," Alda says with a giggle.

were before and after work. I'd see Alda before I left and then when she got home later," John explains.

"It is not enough," Alda adds, and her smile grows as her eyes wander into thoughts of her life before Jazzman's Café.

Alda and John understand that being separate from each other for hours at a time is a sacrifice that can be easily made to ensure a good future for their children and grandchildren. After being away from each other for months

for the benefit of their family.

For about a year, John and Alda lived in an apartment in Bristol, and worked together at an elastics company. In 1972, when Alda found out she was pregnant with their first son, the couple moved to an apartment in East Providence. After her son was born, Alda and John began to rearrange their working schedules in order to spend time with the baby.

"We manage all of our life without a help," Alda says

proudly. "And that it the important thing."

John and Alda began working at the same factory, a braiding and weaving company in East Providence.

"Don't ask me the name of it, because I forgot," Alda says with a giggle. She does remember, however, how her hands carefully met the task of operating the knitting machine. Her fingers became accustomed to the rhythm of touching fabric to metal to create the fabric for skirts and dresses. John moved to the same workplace, "so we can adjust the schedule for bein' the babysitter of the kids," Alda explains.

John stretched the woven fabric over a long press machine, and Alda recalls just how long and tedious the entire process was. She does not complain, but only describes with a sigh the length of the days and the strain brought to her delicate Portuguese hands.

After the birth of her second son, Michael, and 10 years of working and living in East Providence, Alda and John returned to Bristol. In 1978, the couple purchased the house where they still live today.

"We moved to the house where I live now, just my kids and us," Alda says. John held various

local jobs during the evenings and Alda began working at Premier Threads, a rug and carpet-making factory that now sits abandoned along the Bristol waterfront. Alda wound thread onto the spools but quit after two years in order to find a job with a schedule that better allowed for her to spend time with her children. The same hands that wound countless tiny spools ached not from the tedious chore but instead from the desire to hold the tiny hands of her two sons.

Alda began working at various local factories, completing tasks such as stripping bobbins, making and threading the wire that holds boots together and attaching the links for necklaces and bracelets. She later returned to Premier Threads, where she packed threads, printed labels and was the quality control lab technician until the company went out of business in late 1999.

"When it closed down, I came over here to join my husband," Alda says. She spent her first year at the Student Union Snack Bar before moving to the recent Jazzman's Café. In September of 2002, Alda took her carefully condi-

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Lifestyles

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Happy critters

continued from Page 7

tioned hands and understanding of quality production to Jazzman's, yet she will proudly refer to her husband's presence at the university before speaking of her own.

"Both my kids came through college over here," she says. "Free education from my husband." She smiles and considers the 13 years of dedicated work that John has contributed to the university.

John responds by shaking his head and looking humbly away from behind his round glasses. He has small hands, but their size does not affect their strength as they reach to shift and organize the cafeteria carts overloaded with piles of plates and glasses and the large black trash bags in their thick gray and yellow plastic barrels. Even after 13 years, John smiles warmly and works quietly, perhaps lost in thought over his beautiful and gentle wife. Despite working separately throughout the day, the two find ways of sharing even the briefest moments together.

Around 10:30 each night, the phone rings from inside the Jazzman's office; it is John, asking if Alda is cold working so late at Jazzman's, and he offers to bring her a sweater from home. Alda sweetly declines, but asks if John has made dinner for

himself and if he will be awake past midnight, when she finally arrives home. She speaks to John in a voice that is a lovely combination of both her native Portuguese and her recently learned English, and when she hangs up the phone she is blushing.

Alda continues to clean the tiny espresso shot glasses, gingerly drying each one individually with a small cloth as she contemplates the jobs that have trained her fingers to clean and wind and thread and spin.

"See, it is a big story!" she laughs. "I have had a lot of jobs! But this is my favorite," she says, referring to her work at the university. "It is close to home, and it is a nice environment. I like the campus and I like the job. I am away from chemicals and factories! I meet a lot of friends. I already meet a lot of girls from college, they are so nice; I see a lot of different people, it is so nice."

M e g h a n Rothschild, a freshman at RWU, has been working with Alda at Jazzman's since September.

"Working with Alda is an amazing experience," Meghan says affectionately. "She is very by-the-book, and she does things the way they are supposed to be done."

Every morning, the early shift

employees find each coffee pot and espresso glass neatly and perfectly cleaned and stacked away.

"I can never get the glasses as clean as Alda can," says Mary Abate, who opens Jazzman's during the week. "I don't know how she does it!"

Alda's impeccable attention to detail behind the Jazzman's counter is as recognizable as her lovely articulation of each English word she says. Learning to speak the English language was the most difficult aspect of integrating into America, far more tedious and complicated than spinning wool onto bobbins or threading thin wire into the frames of boots.

"I just wish I could speak the English better, and have education," Alda says with a touch of sadness in her otherwise cheerful voice. "I tried learning English at the high school, but I couldn't. I was too nervous to go into the test!"

Alda acquired an understanding of the language by watching the news and Wheel of Fortune with her husband, who was able to learn English without much difficulty. His accent remains quite strong, and although his tendency to remain quiet and observant makes it seem as though he does not

speak the language now, it actually facilitated the learning process. Both John and Alda practiced their English by speaking to their children. Their sons went to high school in Bristol and had little trouble learning the language and speaking it on a daily basis.

"At first we teach the kids Portuguese because we don't know nothing about the English," recalls John. "But then as I was learning English we try to speak it to them so I can learn."

Alda takes John's hands carefully into her own and her eyes light up as she struggles to express correctly her overwhelming pride and love for her family and their ability to finally adjust to a new language and a new life.

"And my granddaughter!" she exclaims, as John shakes his head at Alda's animated adoration for their oldest son's daughter. "She have no problem learning English! She say anything!"

Alda and John's oldest son had his first daughter three years ago, and just this past January Alda became a grandma for the second time to her son's baby boy, Jared. Her son and his children live in Bristol, not too far away from John and Alda. Alda simply cannot see them enough; her love for her grandchildren is far greater and more satisfying than any amount of whipped cream topping or chocolate drizzled

frozen mocha. Alda adores her time with her grandkids, and has even adjusted her schedule at Roger Williams in order to spend more time babysitting three year-old Carissa. Each afternoon when Alda arrives at work, she replays the events of her morning with her granddaughter as she ties her apron around her waist and tucks her soft curls behind her cap.

"Do you wanna see the pictures? I gonna put up my pictures of her!" she says cheerfully, and her gentle hands reach eagerly for the glossy photographs of a smiling, tumbling little girl whose eyes sparkle from behind tufts of coffee-colored hair.

"Alda is like the sweet little Nana we all wish we had," says sophomore Anne Harris. "And she always saves me a sugar cookie because she knows how much I love them!" Alda's favorite treat to have at Jazzman's is an anisette biscotti dipped in her skim milk cappuccino, although she admits with a laugh, "I love everything!" She is happy to serve the pastries to the visiting students and watches happily when their eyes light up at the taste of the tempting sweets. When at home, Alda loves to see her grandchildren's eyes light up when she cooks them breakfast on Saturday and Sunday mornings.

"I like to cook," she says affectionately, "I make the home fries and the scram-

bled eggs and the French toast and the bacon, all for my family. I just love to help raise the kids, and that's all."

Each Sunday, after church and before she returns home to begin cooking her big breakfasts, Alda and John take time to go out to eat breakfast alone. They frequent a little restaurant in town, the Sunset Café, where they order the same meals and still nibble off of each other's plates.

"Every Sunday, yes," says John, "we go to Sunset Café, after Saint Elizabeth's church." The two take a seat beside the wall, and gaze flirtatiously at each other from behind their white coffee mugs. The "Sunset Special" arrives at their table, and Alda gingerly tastes the bacon, the scrambled eggs, and puts a bit of butter on her husband's wheat toast.

"And then we go home to make the breakfast for my family," Alda says proudly.

There is one task, besides cooking her family breakfast, which Alda discusses with a laugh.

"We have a two chickens," she says. "And I feed them when I go home. That's my husband, he loves animals. And the baby loves the chickens too—she likes to go to the shed behind our house to see them and to play with them. They are just a pet."

Those chickens must be the happiest pair of critters in Bristol.

Entertainment

Volume 14, Issue 1

Monday, September 22, 2003

No horsing around: "Seabiscuit" shines

By Ellen Casady
Staff Writer

"Seabiscuit" a true American film that relishes in telling a good story. It is a story about four unlikely heroes' who believe in an average horse, who later becomes one of the best-known racehorses in American history. The director Gary Ross takes the time to explore the many dimensions of each of the characters. The movie's cast includes Tobey McGuire, Jeff Bridges, and Chris Cooper. It is a true American tale that takes place during

the 1930's. The movie not only tells the story of the triumph of the horse Seabiscuit but also weaves in old footage and history of the great depression. The audience goes through the heartbreak, passion, and struggle of a torn man seeking to be great as a jockey and his handicapped horse Seabiscuit. Together with their weakness combined they heal each other and amazingly becomes an American legend. The movie does a good job with staying true to its book, which is based on a true story.

One criticism is

the horse races seem a bit fake and Tobey McGuire may need a little more practice on maybe a real horse? Despite the fake visual Hollywood effects, the plot was very strong, which is hardly seen today in the movie world with movies that lack the good old skill of storytelling. This movie is great for all audiences from the horse crazy to the simple Joe wanting a good night out to the movies. By the end of the film you will be standing up and clapping. For a feel good movie see "Seabiscuit."

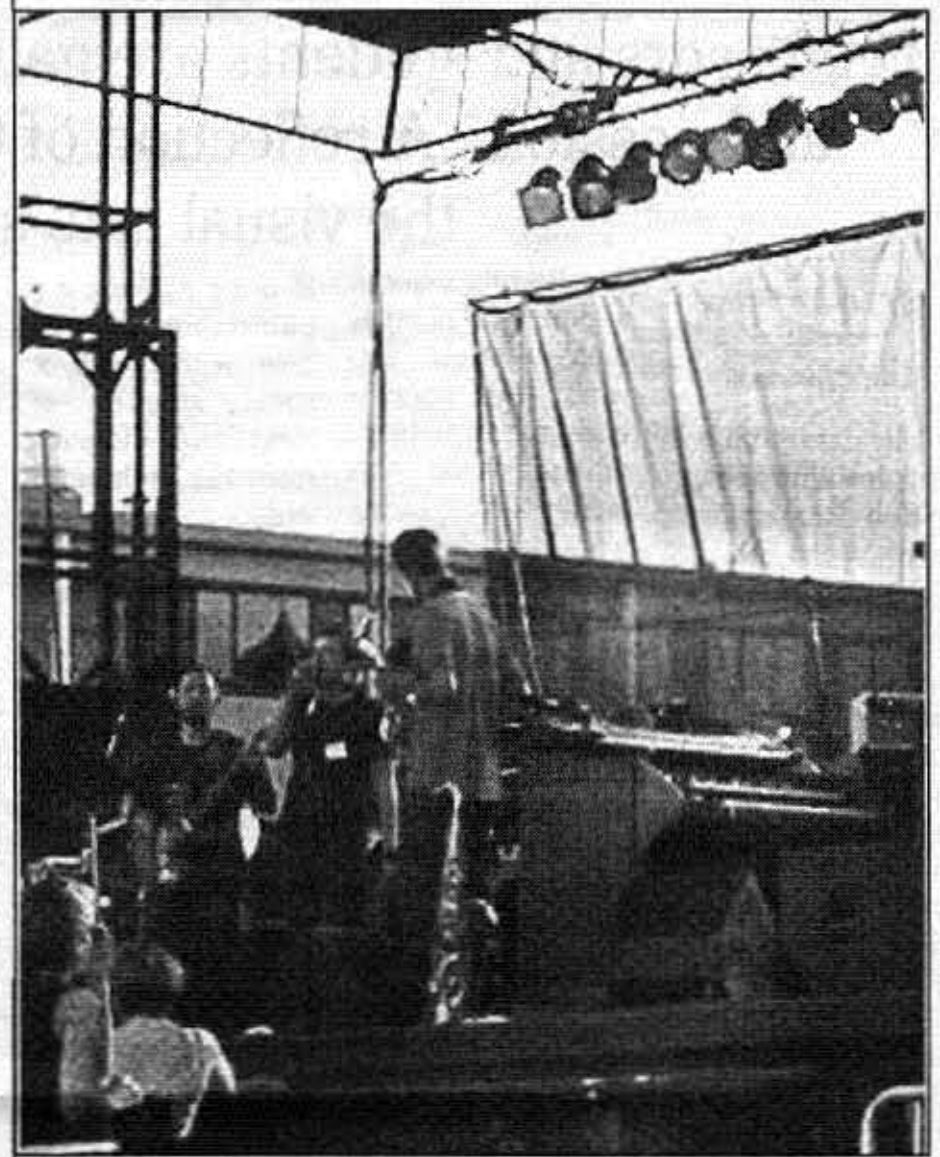


Photo by Tosha Sotomayor

Gruvis Malt, pictured above, performed for students on the Paolino field September 7. Gruvis Malt was one of the two bands that kicked off CEN's fall semester entertainment lineup. Soulive also performed as part of the fall concert series.

Upcoming Campus Activities and Events

Tuesday, Sept. 23.
Penny Arcade, 7 p.m., CAS 159

Thursday, Sept. 25
Expression Session, 10 p.m., Other Place

Friday, Sept. 26
CEN Common Ground

Saturday, Sept. 27
Superstars! Flag Football, 1 p.m.
CEN Chameleon Club, 10 p.m. - 2 a.m., Rec Center

Sunday, Sept. 28
CEN College Film Series, 9 p.m., Other Place

Tuesday, Sept. 30
Penny Arcade, 7 p.m., CAS 159

Save the Date!
October 24-26: Homecoming 2003!

"Does that thing got a hemi?"

By Maura Wolk
Staff Writer

You've seen him before as the losing drag racer in Dodge Ram commercials, and you may have even seen his spin-off bumper stickers on everyday automobiles boasting "Yeah, it's got a hemi," but Friday night, Comedy Central comedian Jon Reep brought close to 100 students to the RWU Snack Bar to kick off CEN's "Triple Stitch Weekend."

It didn't take long for Reep to warm up

to the students, demonstrating several practical jokes, family tales and some of life's random shenanigans, and after a little over an hour, Reep wrapped up his bit, leaving the students exhausted from laughter. He can soon be seen again nationwide starring in his third Dodge Ram commercial.

Before the laughter could subside, Reep brought the crowd back to his southern childhood in Hickory, North Carolina, reminding RWU students "you have to be really special to actually have the name 'Hick' in your town."

He recounted (and

demonstrated) several practical jokes, family tales and some of life's random shenanigans, and after a little over an hour, Reep wrapped up his bit, leaving the students exhausted from laughter. He can soon be seen again nationwide starring in his third Dodge Ram commercial.

Upcoming CEN events include acoustic guitarist Bleu Sanders at the Snack Bar on September 26th and a Chameleon Club dance on September 27th.

Artists of the Issue

Volume 14, Issue 1

Monday, September 22, 2003

Professors and students are galleries of motivation, inspiration and passion: A reflection of the spring 2003 semester in the visual arts studies program

By Laurie Schorr
Lifestyles editor

The darkroom was seeping with energy.

Rob Rustermeier's eyes were blazing with anticipation.

Thursday, April 17, as one of the last artistic celebrations of the 2003 spring semester, 15 Roger Williams University students and two vivacious professors decorated the Providence night with photographs of its wandering residents. "The Pinhole Project: Viewing the Viewer, A Multimedia Event" brought the Providence Metro Campus to life as Professor Rob Rustermeier and his "RWU student geniuses" produced images from three homemade pinhole cameras.

"At first I really didn't think we would be able to pull it off," student participant Lindsey Almeida mentions of the event, "Rob was not being very clear with any of the plans. But in the end I understood that it worked better without any sense of structure, it sort of took shape on its own."

Rustermeier, alongside recent RWU graduate Stephen Federico, researched and built the cameras over the past semester as an independent Intermedia project. Visual Arts professors like Rustermeier have

consistently made it a point to publicly display their artwork. The persistence and experience of the Visual Arts faculty with showing work and designing open galleries have motivated many of their students to do the same. Public galleries such as the Pinhole Project are an important first step for many RWU art students in becoming familiarized with the rest of the art world.

The objective of the Pinhole Project was to combine three elemental processes: still image, moving image and the concept of sound through analog documentation. It took about a day each to build the cameras from a plywood and cardboard base. The two curious photographers built one large pinhole camera, which was used to expose pieces of 20x24 sized photo paper through an aperture hole with a .299" diameter, and two smaller pinhole cameras, each used to expose pieces of 8x10 sized photo paper through an aperture pinhole of .210" diameter. The cameras used a combination of time and light to capture an image; the light-sensitive 20x24 or 8x10 photo papers inside each constructed box were individually exposed for long periods of time to capture the image set in front of them.

Rustermeier painstakingly practiced with length of time, amount of light and distance from the pinhole in order to create a clear image. When, finally, the correct calculations were determined, the images produced were incredible. A simple pinhole camera, made from basic materials and careful hands, had captured a strangely surreal and eerily beautiful reflection of Rustermeier himself.

After months of various meetings, considerations and alterations, Rob Rustermeier and his "student geniuses" organized a system to set up the cameras, attract "viewers" to be "viewed", take the photographs, develop and manipulate the photographs in the darkroom and then display the final images along the Metro Campus gallery walls. Photography professor Denny Moers assisted by teaching his unique printing style to the students in the darkroom, while Rob and Stephen remained in the gallery behind the cameras, carefully posing, conversing and capturing the curious onlookers on film.

The pinhole cameras were complemented by a digital camera as well as "real time" video. The images taken

with the Nikon 5700 Coolpix digital camera were recorded and manipulated in Photoshop by six student "Photoshop guerillas," while the video monitors, set up by two RWU students, added a third dimension in "viewing the viewer," by sending the images to two television screens connected outside the building.

"As far as this event was concerned, what interested me the most was the idea of placing this archaic method in juxtaposition to contemporary manipulation methods like digital, computer manipulation and video, all in the same arena, focused on the same subject: the viewer," Rustermeier explains.

The "Pinhole Project" gallery opened its doors and lenses at 7pm. Digital images were printed from Photoshop and combined with darkroom techniques to create multimedia interpretations of the scenes inside the gallery. By the close of the exhibition two hours later, over thirty images of the "viewers" were hung along the walls.

An unexpected fourth dimension was added to the night when a Providence Journal photographer used her own camera to record the scene for the paper's Friday morning Metro Edition.

Rustermeier hoped

to produce and discover many unexpected surprises throughout the night.

"To throw all these different personalities into the mix, intentionally not asking people participating for some preconception, not trying to control that element, that variable, but to instead embrace its potential for divergence, incredibly interesting to me," Rustermeier says. "Student Genius" Federico agrees, and was ultimately impressed with the success of the project.

"I feel it went very well," Federico says, "The images we were able to produce were really unique."

The "Student Geniuses" agreed that the evening—the first public art event for most of the participants—was a very rewarding experience. Rustermeier's blazing eyes were bright with an impassioned determination and an energy that saturated the careful hands and creative minds of the students involved. His ideas and enthusiasm behind the pinhole camera project is one example of the amazing energy that RWU Visual Arts professors have for their students and media, and their ability to motivate students to present their work to the rest of the artist community.

"I was nervous about how the night would turn out," says senior Lindsey Burr. "But it all seemed to work out. Even though it was hard to see what Rob was trying to do with the event, it all turned out smoothly. It was my first time showing work on a public level, and it went better than I thought it would."

Rustermeier's personal interest in pinhole photography ultimately led to a rewarding and successful public event for 15 students—some of which had never taken a photo class before—yet were able to walk away from the event with a new love and a sparked interest in the art of photographic manipulation and the juxtaposition of old and new photographic processes.

"I did not know anything about photography before the pinhole project," freshman architect major Eric Roberts said, "but after that night, Rob really motivated me to explore darkroom printing more."

In the darkroom during the Pinhole Project event, professor of photography Denny Moers worked with two students and demonstrated his personal printing

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Features

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Professor shares dream of African democracy

By Allisyn Deyo

Staff Writer

In a quiet corner of the library, Omo Omoruyi talks passionately, about his books, his classes, and his singular goal, democracy for Africa. An articulate, jovial man, Professor Omoruyi has been fighting for that goal for many years, enduring criticism, the death of friends, and nearly the loss of his own life, all in pursuit of a democratic nation.

Professor Omo Omoruyi is a new adjunct Political Science professor for Roger Williams University. A recognized authority on the Nigerian military, political education, and campaign management, Professor Omoruyi is teaching two courses, Contemporary Issues in Africa, and Revolutionary Socio Change.

A native of Benin City, Nigeria, Omo Omoruyi has led a fascinating life as a key figure in the

fight for African democracy. Professor Omoruyi is a 1965 graduate of the University of Ibadan. He did his graduate work at the University of Buffalo, in Political Science, and then returned to Nigeria and founded the Department of Political Science at the University of Benin, where he went on to be the Director of the Institute of Public Administration, and Deputy Vice-Chancellor in 1988.

In 1989, he became the founding Director-General of the Centre for Democratic Studies in Abuja. Created to educate the members of the political class in Nigeria, over 400,000 strong, Vice President Dan Quayle, while a guest in 1991, recognized it as an "institution making a difference in shaping Nigeria's political future."

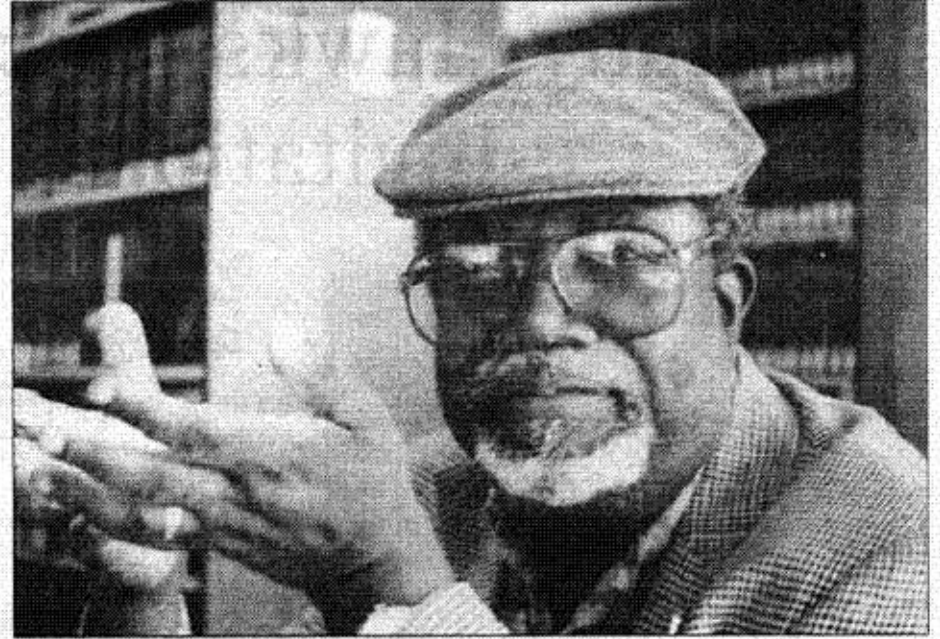
When questioned about his single-sighted goal of

democracy, he chuckled and replied, "In Nigeria, I am a minority, and what is democracy if you do not talk about minority rights?" In Nigeria, there are two main groups, the Igbos and the Edos, and Professor Omoruyi is from neither, and is therefore considered a minority.

Democracy, as a rule, gives both the majority and the minority an equal voice.

Professor Omoruyi has written numerous articles and several books. Some articles call for democracy, while others call for the President to champion the rights of the people. In the end, he has written more articles in defense of his positions than to explain them. He is working on putting together a collection of his articles, and a biography, both of which chronicle his life in public service.

Unfortunately, Professor Omoruyi's articles and opinions are not always



"In Nigeria, I am a minority, and what is democracy if you do not talk about minority rights?"

well received in Nigeria, as evidenced by bullet fragments that still reside in his body. A close friend and advisor to General Ibrahim Badamosi Babangida, and seen as "anti-government" to a new regime, Omo Omoruyi was shot outside his home in 1994. Several other leaders in the country were assassinated in 1993 and 1994, including Chief MKO Abiola, the "presumed" winner of the June

12, 1993, presidential election.

For Professor Omoruyi, twenty-eight fragments entered his abdomen and hip, and after emergency surgery and a brief stay at the hospital, his friends managed to get him out of the country and into the US.

Here, Omo Omoruyi lives a quiet life, married for over thirty years, and a father of two. He has lectured around the world, and is sought after

for his incredible knowledge of the politics of Nigeria. Recently, he was a Visiting Professor of Political Science at Lincoln University in Pennsylvania, and then a Research Fellow at the African Studies Center of Boston University.

He is now the CEO of Advancing Democracy in Africa, and coupled with his three manuscripts in progress, Professor Omoruyi is not taking retirement in stride.

Visual Art Studies

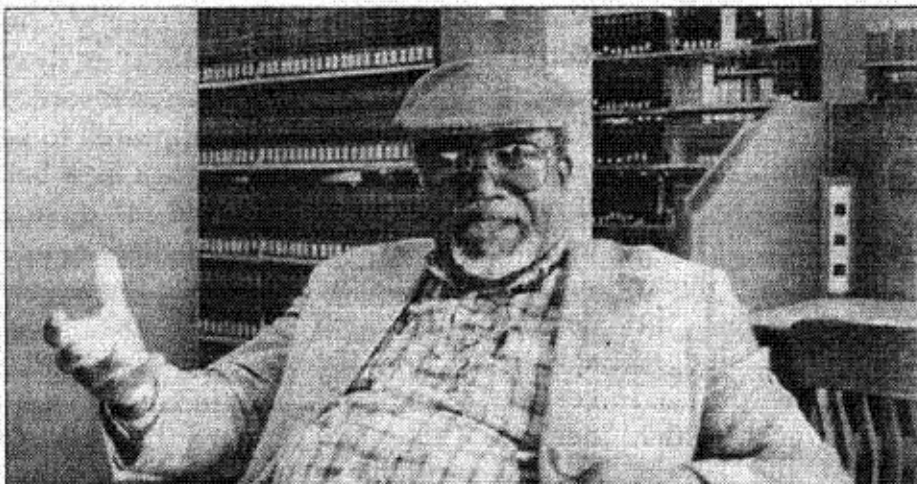
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techniques.

"It was great to see how Denny does his own work," Senior Photography/Communications major and recent graduate Althea Scully said after having worked with Denny in the darkroom for the first time. "I loved learning with Denny; I had never had him as a teacher before, so working with him during the Pinhole Project

event was an opportunity for me to work beside a new professor and see a different way of printing photographs." The incredible dedication and talent that visual arts professors, such as Rob Rustermeir and Denny Moers during the Pinhole Project, have so uniquely shared with RWU students results in more than exposure;

it is an endless source of motivation to push students to continue their exploration of art independently and persistently. For more on what Professors and their students in the Visual Arts Department have been creating recently, check into the Arts and Lifestyles section in the following issue of *the Hawk's Eye*.



Photos by Allisyn Deyo

Omoruyi was shot outside his home in 1994 and fragments still remain in his body.

Sports

Volume 14, Issue 1

Monday, September 22, 2003

Lady Hawks finish strong in home invitational tournament

By Alex DaLuz

Sports Writer

The Roger Williams University Lady Hawks played well in all three contests on Saturday and finished with a 2-1 record in their invitational round robin volleyball tournament.

RWU started off the tournament with a three game sweep of Regis College 30-18, 30-25, 30-27. Captains Bonnie Meehan, Diana Pawul and Kristin Travis led by example as they were all over the court. Travis perfectly set up hitters Jessica West, Erin Carolan and Diana Pawul for blasts that the Regis College Pride could not handle. Volleys were kept alive by the great efforts of Sara White, Tessa O'Keefe, and Erin Burke.

In their next contest of the afternoon, the Hawks were

barely tested in their second three game sweep of the day, this time over the Wentworth Leopards 30-23, 30-18, 30-24. The Leopards had a difficult time handling the powerful serves from Pawul and Travis as they recorded six aces combined. At one point Pawul recorded three aces in a row.

When the Hawks changed into their gold uniforms, their luck also appeared to change when they narrowly dropped their first game against the New England University Nor'easters 30-29 despite Travis continuously setting up Pawul for spikes early on.

In the second game, the Hawks seemed possessed as they steamrolled the Nor'easters 30-15 thanks to the spiking and blocking from the tri-towers, Erin Carolan (5'11"),

Diana Pawul (5'11") and Jessica West (5'11").

Then it was the Nor'easters turn to respond in the third game, and they did, as they squeaked by the Hawks again winning by one point 30-29.

It seemed like the Hawks were going to lose the contest in the fourth game when they were down big early. After a timeout, Bonnie Meehan ignited a fire into her teammates as she made a variety of big plays including an ace as the Hawks fought back into the game. Diana Pawul fed off Meehan's emotions and went on a spiking spree to close out the Nor'easters 30-24 to force a deciding fifth game to 15.

The Hawks carried their emotional play into the tie breaking game as they jumped out to an early 8-6 lead before the teams switched

sides. It seemed as if the Hawks had the game wrapped up as they led 14-11 and only one point shy of victory. However, costly mistakes and a determined Nor'easters squad caused the Hawks to fall 16-14 as the Hawks consequently lost the tournament. Bonnie Meehan and Diana Pawul were honored for making the all-tournament team at the conclusion of the event. The Hawks also received outstanding performances from hard hitter Erin Carolan and block machine Jessica West. Kristin Travis looked like the John Stockton of the volleyball court as she set up her teammates for smashes all day.

The Hawks are now 5-3 and will be traveling to Connecticut College in hopes of earning their sixth win.

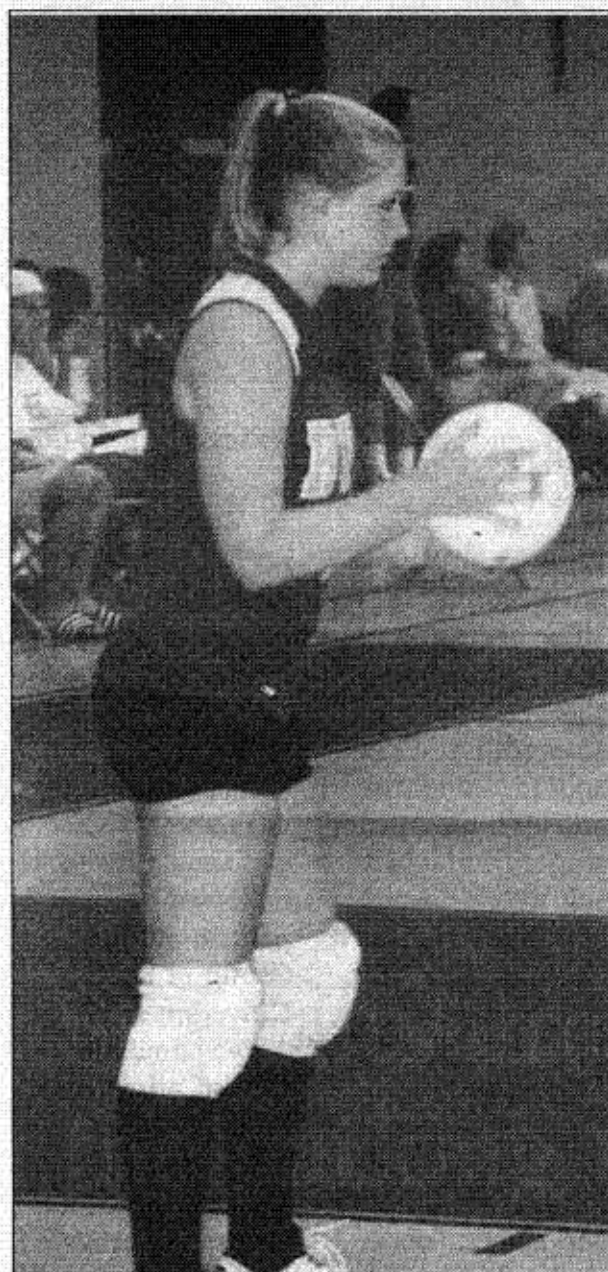


Photo by Laurie Shorr
Tessa O'Keefe, a junior, sets up a serve for the women's volleyball team. The Hawks finished with a 2-1 record in the tournament.

Wohlstrom and Hawks soar over Coast Guard Academy Bears

By Alex DaLuz and
Tim Mannion
Staff Writers

In front of a crowd of loyal fans and parents, the Hawks slipped by the Coast Guard Academy Bears on Wednesday Sept. 10, 2-0 thanks to Ryan Wohlstrom's two second half goals and a stellar performance in net by fellow freshman

Kevin Deegan.

For a majority of the first half the action was in front of Deegan where he received a great deal of help from his defense. Whenever the ball got too close to the goal it was often booted out by the backbone of the defense, Patrick Milner. Deegan's shutout was in jeopardy with six minutes left in the first

half when a shot was fired off a Coast Guard corner kick, which appeared to be a sure goal, was headed away towards the cross bar by defender Ian Poole.

Strong defense carried over into the second half and led to Wohlstrom's first goal, coming ten minutes into the half. Midfielder Sean Whalen stole

the ball away from the Bears and dribbled it up the right sideline to beautifully set up a sprinting Ryan Wohlstrom for a header goal right over the outstretched arms of goalie Phil MacArthur.

"I was lucky enough that the keeper misjudged it," Wohlstrom said of the goal, which helped the Hawks gain some confidence.

Two minutes later, Midfielder Brian

Combra dribbled through a pack of Bear defenders and gave Ryan

Wohlstrom a perfectly placed lead pass for Wohlstrom's second goal of the contest. "Brian gave me a terrific pass which slipped through the defense and I was able to put it by the keeper in the corner." This two minute offensive frenzy by the Hawks deflated the Bears' hope for victory.

With 23 minutes

remaining in the game, most of the Hawks faithful had their hats in their hands ready to throw them as Ryan Wohlstrom recorded what appeared to be a hat trick as a ball knocked off of him into the net. However, the referee waived the goal leading disgruntled fans jeering the ref.

With the victory the Hawks improve to 4-1 and prepare to take on Endicott College at Bayside field.