The Hawks' Eye - September 22, 2003

Roger Williams University

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RWU student faces drunk driving charges

By Jason Turcotte
Co-editor

Wareham, Mass. — Heading 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

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 off and on 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 IT, Joseph Pangborn continued on Page 4

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 Pennacchio continued on Page 3

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- 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)

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Police Beat

Arrests
9/2 at 7:42 p.m. Matthew Kennedy, 18, of 169 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.
Parking Woes

continued from Page 1

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 Building.

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 fines. While the question of a parking garage has arose in past conversation, Noonan claims the fee for a 350 car garage will be $5.5 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 an 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,” 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 $35 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

continued from Page 1

with its lights on in the breakdown lane of Route 25 in Wareham. 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 legal limit. Senne was released from prison on $2,000 bail.

Senne had been pulled over two other times for speeding. Wayland and Danvers. Earlier this year, his driver’s license had been temporarily suspended by the Registry of Motor Vehicles for failing to pay speeding tickets. Last April police had discovered a go-pack of beer in the trunk of his car. Authorities promised charges would be dropped if he agreed to attend AA meetings.

Senne, 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 Poquessett. 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 for families ordered that no calls be transferred to his single bedroom.

Senne was due in court on September 19 for a pre-trial hearing. Bridgeport Register-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
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 Ahlburg 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 outside, the Rec Center is twice as impressive on the inside. An eight lane swimming pool hugs an entire corner, squash and racquetball 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 Res Life 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 has even rumors that the Rec Center was renovat-

d 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 continue on Page 6

You've got mail

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 students 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 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 operating 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 fritting 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

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 hospital 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!
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 sort 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 of $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."

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 necessary for clarification was evident. Both the science faculty and the Department of Commerce made some suggestions with regards to the change, but it was acronyms 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 the building.

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

President Nirschel who selected the final name. "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 since abandoned syllabi and room identifications are being modified, and professors and students alike are getting 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 aquaculturists), 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 ECONOMIC ENVIRONMENTAL...
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 undeniable 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 the 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 footstep cracks 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

#### 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 Jolhe (New Bedford Whaling Museum)**

Overview of the sperm whale project and other opportunities at the Museum.

**October 8—Research Opportunities for Undergraduates (RWU faculty)**

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**Rec Center**

continued from Page 4

Eight co-op internships available per semester for students who want to be involved in facilities, 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 Papito stood at the podium for the Ribbon Cutting and looked out to the crowd anxiously waiting to tour the new building. He said what students are still saying to friends, family members, and peers that have yet tried the facility: "You're in for one hell of a surprise."
A pair of happy critics 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, a showplace 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 freshly made coffee, 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 America. They married in 1969, raising her two sons, who visited the student union snack bar to satisfy their hunger pangs. At the time, Alida'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 proudly. And that it the important thing."

John and Alda began working at the same factory, a bread 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 moving fabric to metal to create the fabric for skirts and dresses. John moved to the same workplace, "so we can adjust the schedule for both," 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 their 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 as 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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Happy critters

employees find each coffee pot and espresso glass neatly and perfectly cleaned and stacked away. "I can never get the glasses as clean as Aida can," says Mary Abatie, who opens Jazzman's at 6 a.m. when the sun is going up and 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 thread into the frames of boots.

"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 so nice; I like the campus and 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." 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

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 to it to them so I can learn.

Alda takes John's hands carefully into her own and her eyes light up as she ensures 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 grand-daughter!" she explains, as John shakes his head at Alda's animated adoration for her oldest son's daughter. "She has no problem learning English! She says 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, so far away from John and Alda. Alda simply cannot see them enough: her love for her grandchildren is far greater and more consuming than any amount of whipped cream topping or chocolate drizzled frozen mocha. Alda adores her time with her grandchildren, and she 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 neighbor 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 skin 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 scrambled 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 he 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 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 lovingly 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 other one," 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. When they go under the shed behind our house to see them and to play with them. They are just a pet." Those chickens are probably the happiest pair of critters in Bristol.
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."

Upcoming Campus Activites 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 Walk
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." 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.

Gruvis Malt, pictured above, performed for students on the Paolino field September 7. Gruvis Malt was on of the two bands that kicked off CEN's fall semester entertainment lineup. Soulive also performed as part of the fall concert series.
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 Rustennier'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 vibrant professors decorated the Providence night with photographs of its wandering residents. "The Pinhole Project: Viewing the World." A Multimedia Event brought the Providence Metro Campus to life as Professor Rob Rustennier and his "RWU student geniuses" presented images from three handmade pinhole cameras.

"At first I really didn't think we would be able to pull this 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."

Rustennier, alongside recent RWU graduate Stephen Federico, researched and built the cameras over the past semester as an independent Intermedia project. Visual Arts professors like Rustennier 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 with 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 photographic paper through an aperture hole with a .299" diameter, and two smaller pinhole cameras, each used to expose pieces of 8x10 sized photographic 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 photographic papers inside each constructed box were individual participants who took periods of time to capture the image set in front of them.

Rustennier 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 Rustennier himself.

After months of various meetings, considerations and alterations, Rob Rustennier 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 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 Providence 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 gurus," 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 medium in juxtaposition to contemporary manipulation methods like digital, computer manipulation and video, all in the same arena, focused on the subject: the viewer," Rustennier 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: a Providence Journal photographer used her own camera to record the scene for the paper's Friday morning Metro Edition. Rustennier hoped to produce and discover many unexpected surprises throughout the night.

To throw all these different elements 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 interestingly, to me, Rustennier says, "As the event progressed, the images we were seeing into the mix of art, photography and video, all in the same arena, focused on the subject: the viewer." Rustennier 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: a Providence Journal photographer used her own camera to record the scene for the paper's Friday morning Metro Edition. Rustennier hoped to produce and discover many unexpected surprises throughout the night.

"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, but it went better than I thought it would." Rustennier'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 for photography and a sparkled 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 archivist major Eric Roberts said, "but after that night, Rob actually 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
Professor shares dream of African democracy

By Allisyn Oeyo

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 Social Change.

A native of Benin City, Nigeria, Omo Omoruyi has led a fascinating life as a key figure in the fight for African democracy.

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

In Nigeria, as evidenced by bullet fragments that still reside in his body, A close friend and advisor to General Ibrahim 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 Advocating Democracy in Africa, and coupled with his many manuscripts in progress, Professor Omoruyi is not taking retirement in stride.

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

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 Rustermeier 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.

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

Omoruyi was shot outside his home in 1994 and fragments still remain in his body.
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 Pavil and Kristin Travis led by example as they were all over the court. Travis perfectly set up hitters Jessica West, Erin Carolan and Diana Pavil 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 containing the powerful serves from Pavil and Travis as they recorded six aces combined. At one point Pavil 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 Pavil 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''), Bonnie Meehan (5'10'') and Jessica West (5'11'').

Then it was the Nor'easters turn to respond in the third game, and they did, as they squealed 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 Pavil fed off Meehan's emotions and went on a spiking spree to Stockton of the volleyball court as she closed 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, the Hawks committed 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 Pavil 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 smash hits all day.

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

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 backside of the defense, Patrick Milner. Deegan's shutout was in jeopardy. The ball was willed into the net by Wohlstrom's second half. The ball was kept 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 un-stretched arms of goalie. Phil Brochtrup. "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 Combard 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.