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# The Messenger -- November 10, 1992

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# The Messenger

*The Student Voice of Roger Williams University*

VOLUME XV ISSUE V

BRISTOL, RI

NOVEMBER 10, 1992

## Forum looks at education, G.E.'s environmental record

by Tina MacDonald  
Contributing Writer

Dr. Clifford Smith, president of the General Electric Foundation, spoke at a Contemporary Forum on Nov. 4. The forum was sponsored by the Schools of Engineering and Science and Mathematics.

Smith has held a number of impressive titles, including director of nuclear science and engineering at Oregon State University and chancellor at the University of Wisconsin. He was also awarded the Gold Medal of Excellence by the Environmental Protection Agency.

Smith's lecture focused on education in America: what's wrong with it and what needs to be done about it.

He began by presenting the idea that the U.S., as a nation, is "involved in a global economy" and "the world is our market." He said that this is the "essence of free trade," and what it eventually comes down to is sheer competition. "It's their work force against our work force."

Citing a Ross Perot comment, Smith said that Americans must manufacture the best stuff in the world; people in other countries won't buy it unless it is. Smith said Americans need to work "harder and smarter." Explaining that competition is "keen" today, Smith used General Motors as an example of how a strong, established company can lose everything to a few miscalculations about this worldwide financial market.

Smith had several dismal statistics to present. Tested in physics, 13 year old students from the U.S. ranked last among 13 countries. Also, the top 13 percent of the U.S.'s 17 year olds, when tested in algebra,

scored lower than the top 50 percent of their peers in Hungary.

Smith expressed concern at the graduate school level as well. In 1990, five thousand PhDs were awarded in engineering. Fifty two percent of those went to foreign nationals. Eight percent were awarded to women, less than one percent to Hispanics and not even three quarters of one percent to blacks.

Smith explained that G.E. cares about these statistics because they compete worldwide in "13 diverse businesses." The company hires two thousand young people each year, 75 percent of whom are in the technical fields.

They need "educated, adaptable people ready to succeed" to fill these positions. They need good minds, and if G.E. can't find those minds here, they will be looking in other countries for them. Smith said G.E. already culls resources from China, India, France and Japan.

Citing the statistic that by the year 2000, only 57 percent of the work force will be comprised of white males, Smith said that the country needs to use the skills of all citizens, regardless of sex and color. He said that the U.S. needs to be serious about improving its math and science education, and creating global awareness in student's minds.

He mentioned that RWU, which holds stock in G.E., is an institution which is finding itself at the right place at the right time to help with these goals.

The problems in these schools, he said, were many. Too many children enter school without adequate, or any, preparation by their parents. Many are in poor health, malnourished or possess behavioral problems.

There are far too many drop-outs, and the ones who graduate do so without a solid base in math, science, and english. He mentioned the commonly known fact that some people actually graduating from high school are functional illiterates.

In figuring what might be done to help U.S. schools, Smith dipped into memory and used his own schooling as an example.

He grew up and was educated in Washington, D.C., when it was completely segregated. Seventy-five percent of his graduating class went on to college. He mentioned various Ivy League schools, MIT and West Point. He added that students were together from "mixed economic backgrounds."

The key things,

Smith believes, in the successful education of those days, were the high expectations, the demands for excellence from both students and teachers, the support of parents, and the affordability of higher education.

Young people then were regularly told that anyone could achieve whatever one wants, regardless background or color. With hard work, the doors would open. They were told that they could compete with anyone, and nothing less than their very best would suffice.

There was a full curriculum in math and science, the dress code and discipline were rigid, and parental support was constant. Smith said it was very difficult to complain about one's teachers then, because they also were backed

strongly by parents. Teachers were viewed as "next to God" in importance and respect.

Another major difference between then and now was that many state universities were tuition-free, or had very low tuition, and were open to students with a C average or above. The encouragement held true: nothing barred a determined student from success.

Smith feels that the country must, as a nation, work to instill self-esteem in children, demand the best from them, adhere to a solid academic curriculum and lend strong support. Specifying that this view is a personal one and not representative of G.E., Smith said he also thinks that the government should guarantee the availability of higher educa-

tion to students with good academic performances. He referred to Bill Clinton's proposal of student loans in return for government service. In removing the financial obstacle, only a student's effort and perseverance would keep him from getting an education and a good job.

Smith closed his remarks by reminding the audience of what needs to be done as well as what G.E. and other international companies are looking for.

They need women and minorities. They need technically trained personnel. Young people should be prepared to be assigned outside of this country. That preparation includes global education, foreign language skills and instruction

See Smith, p.2

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### How RWU Voted

The following information was taken from a mock election held at RWU shortly before the election.

Candidates	Votes	Percentage
Clinton	235	59%
Bush	88	22%
Perot	73	18%

Also receiving votes in the election were humorist P.J. O'Rourke (one vote), musician/activist Frank Zappa (one vote) and Student Senator Remy Ash (one vote). (Ash, who provided the information to The Messenger swears he did not vote for himself.)

The following is a breakdown of how many in each class voted.

105	Freshmen
79	Sophomores
80	Juniors
120	Seniors

Also, 15 faculty and staff members voted, giving a total of 399 people who voted in the election.

Democrat Bill Clinton won the national election on November 3. He will be inaugurated in January.



# Smith gives his outline for education reform in forum

Continued from p. 1

in ethics.

The students of the U.S., the "future," must be located, educated, and mentored. The primary and secondary schools need to be rescued, revitalized. He said, "I think we need to reaffirm the importance of self-respect and high aspirations."

Smith stated that the U.S. has the resources to compete in the world market, and win. But only if the country begins to act, and not just talk. The country must recognize "the primacy of education for [its] future" -all youth, regardless of race or sex.

The first question put to Dr. Smith was presented by Stephen Klosen, an RWU senior and the president of the Environmental Action Club. Klosen's question was centered around information gleaned from viewing *Deadly Deception*, an award-winning film put out by the grass-roots group

Infact. Klosen agreed that education is very important, but said that environmental concern is also needed for the U.S. to be able to compete in the global economy.

Klosen invited Smith to comment on the information presented in the video, which includes citing G.E. as one of the biggest lobbyists in Washington for the promotion of nuclear weapons, and also notes the company's place as first on the E.P.A.'s list of Superfund Toxic Waste Sites.

Two of these sites are at the Hanford Nuclear Weapons Reservation in Washington and at the Knolls Atomic Power Laboratory in upstate New York. Infact alleges that at these sites G.E. "knowingly exposed its employees, the neighboring towns, and the environment to extreme amounts of radiation and asbestos poisoning."

Klosen made the accusation that G.E.

"refuses to acknowledge this or take responsibility." Klosen mentioned the Infact-sponsored boycott of G.E. products. The boycott is in its sixth year and will continue until G.E. stops working on and promoting nuclear weapons, "re-directs its resources to peaceful production, and accepts responsibility."

Smith responded by saying that he would be "delighted to comment on this." Smith mentioned his time with the E.P.A., cleaning up pollution before it was the popular thing to do. He then said that Infact chose to attack G.E. from an array of nuclear weapons manufacturers, because they also had a consumer market, unlike General Dynamics, for example.

Smith stated that G.E. is "interested in the national security of this country," and so would continue to manufacture nuclear weapons for as long as the "president and elected leaders of this

country" deemed it necessary. Smith said of the boycott, "Has it hurt us? No." He went on to say the entire Navy submarine program that defends this country has G.E. behind it, a fact the company is proud to recall.

In reference to the mismanagement of toxic waste, Smith explained that the Hanford site was built hastily during the war to provide a quick fix for a weapons demand.

He admitted that there were radioactive spills at that site, but went on to say that there were spills in the Savannah River by DuPont, and that Union Carbide has also had spills.

Mentioning that G.E. has viewed Infact's film, Smith said that it takes a few facts and exaggerates them, to convince everyone that G.E. are "the bad guys." He said the film won an award not for its accuracy, but for its artistry.

Again referring to the U.S. defense industry, Smith said that there were G.E. engines

and turbines in the planes and ships in the Gulf War, and "We're a very proud company and we'll continue to serve our country as long as they need us."

After saying "I'm very proud to be a G.E. employee," Smith closed his response to Klosen's question by conceding that the environmental question comes up "almost everywhere you go."

Another member of the audience returned the focus to education when he asked Smith if he felt that the country was ready to make the sacrifices necessary to correct its problems.

Smith responded that the country is capable of reaching great heights if it has good leadership. He said the president needs to address the issues, and the concern will "filter down" to the general population. However, he said he feels that the country will have to find itself in an emergency situation before it will act.

Another question addressed the financial obstacles to change. An audience member noted that people like to hold onto their money, and resist paying higher taxes, even for a positive reason.

Smith again referred to Perot and Clinton, agreeing with their ideas that the country is just going to have to make some sacrifices. He said the country must do that, and make use of its "incredible amount of human resources, human capital," which are "being wasted here," to stay ahead of the Germans and the Japanese.

When the questioner stated that it seemed neither of them felt the country had "bottomed out" enough for action yet, Smith responded that he didn't know about that. He said he was optimistic when President George Bush was elected, and then let down, but now with President-Elect Clinton, he is optimistic again.

## Senate Report

by Christine  
Medeiros  
Staff Writer

In the past, RWU students have raised money for presents at St. Mary's Orphanage in Providence. Last year was not as successful as expected, so this year the Student Senate has been asked to help. Senate President Rob Eigen asked clubs at the monthly club president's meeting to make donations to this fund.

As incentive, Eigen will distribute flyers listing the names of clubs who made donations. At the meeting, Eigen said, "Mattel Toys also offered to sell toys to us at cost if it is used for charity. This will double our buying power."

Humanities Dean Bob Blackburn and David Melchar, assistant to the vice president for academic affairs and director for academic advisement, will address the Senate on general education courses during the

Nov. 16 issue. Everyone is encouraged to attend this meeting and present their views on the topic.

Senator Michelle Vieira spoke on behalf of the Parking Appeals Committee. The committee is looking into several abuses of on-campus parking, such as rumors that security is allowing students, particularly freshmen, verbal permission to park near the dorms and that people are using "fake injuries" as an excuse to park on campus. They are also attempting to purchase a mini-van to serve as a shuttle between Almeida and the Bristol Campus.

The U.D.C. has chosen 10 candidates and passed their nominations on to Student Life. Nominees can expect their acceptance soon.

Senator Peter Mesich proposed a motion to regulate Senate Bayroom privileges. Under the proposal, Senators may only use the privilege once a week with identification. A list of Senators will be made available to the cashier

to insure that non-Senators are not allowed use of the privilege. The proposal passed unanimously.

Senator Greg Casey spoke on behalf of the School of Humanities, which raised money to erect a memorial tree and plaque to honor Nancy Harlow, a 20 year veteran teacher who died in January. The RWU beautification committee rejected the idea of a plaque because they didn't want the campus to "look like a cemetery."

Casey drew up a letter stating that since the money was donated with the intention of a tree with a plaque, then it would be unfair to all those who donated their money to not use the donations for its original purpose.

Mesich met with Dr. Malcolm Forbes, vice president for academic affairs, about extending library hours. Forbes suggested students go to the library early in the morning to avoid the problem.

## Changes

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Every Thursday

College Night 2 for 1

Get two drinks for the price of one  
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D.J. Spinning The Hottest Hits  
The best light show  
and sound system around

### Directions:

Take the Mount Hope Bridge to 24 North.  
Take 138 North to first set of lights.  
After lights, take right to the end of the road.  
Take left to Changes Night Club and Bar



Shove Street, Tiverton, RI (401) 624-3966



## We remember Nancy, does administration?

When the administration announced that the school would not have a memorial plaque to honor the late Dr. Nancy Harlow, people who donated to her memorial fund asked, "Why?"

The RWU beautification committee, headed by Executive Vice President Robert McKenna, explained that they do not want the campus to look like a cemetery. There is a plaque by a tree in front of the Student Union honoring the late Douglas J. Mancone. The committee doesn't want a whole bunch of these around the school.

Answer this: what is more beautiful than remembering the contributions of a faculty member? Harlow was a dedicated teacher for 20 years, winning the hearts of students and faculty alike. She also founded the film department here at the school.

The faculty and students have already planted a tree in her honor. Without the plaque, this tree becomes just another tree.

(Incidentally, the money has already been raised for the plaque. Where is this money? Hopefully, it's not in the ditch out front.)

This debacle is frightening. Obviously, McKenna and his committee members have already forgotten a person who spent 20 years of her life trying to make a difference in this school. This is the thanks she gets for her hard work? This hardly suffices, Mr. McKenna. Hope you don't mind us forgetting who you are when you die.

It is disheartening to see people who work so hard to make a difference in students' lives get treated like trash by an administration who, as they have proven consistently, is more concerned with their wallets than common courtesy and human dignity.

Student Senator Greg Casey has written a letter to the beautification committee asking that they put up the plaque. Let's take it one step further. Let's name the Student Union after Dr. Nancy Harlow. Let's show the administration that we care about the people who teach us, even if they don't. Let's make sure that the faculty at RWU gets the respect they deserve.

## The Messenger

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The Messenger office is located in the Student Offices area of the Student Union. For more information on The Messenger, call x3257.

## A letter from the editor

### To the readers:

Oh, if you only knew how glad I was when that damn election ended. I'm so sick of politics that I'm glad I get four years off before having to face the prospect of Dan Quayle running for president.

Now, Bill "Bubba" Clinton is the first Democrat in the nation's highest office (no pun intended) since Ronald Reagan had his "revolution" in 1980. Is he going to bring about the miraculous change that this country needs so badly?

I don't know. I don't think he could be as bad as Bush (I can see the College Republicans cringe). Then again, this is government we're talking about, so maybe Bill can find a new and special way to screw things up. We'll see. In his honor, I think we should all light up a joint, but not inhale.

Next, I'd like to thank everyone who has written in to The Messenger. In just two issues, we have received some well-written and fiercely opinionated letters. I like controversy, so you can tell how elated I've been this past week-end.

Right now, I'd like to silence a rumor that has been spreading around campus. A lot of people have been coming up to me and saying, "Is it true that you're resigning as editor?"

Rumors go around campus regularly. In my case, however, it's not a rumor. After the November 23 issue of The Messenger, I will be stepping down as managing editor. Copy Editor Sean Lewis will be taking over the helm for the December 8 issue.

I am not ending my work for the newspaper. I will still do layout and ad design for the paper, because it's fun. I will still do articles. Probably just theater reviews, since we've been largely ignoring the Performing Arts Center for the past year. And I'll still do Lunchtime, just to aggravate all those people who just don't understand what the hell I'm talking about half the time.

The reason why I'm stepping down is long and complex, so I'll spare you the gory details. It has nothing to do with Mario Gabelli becoming a trustee. Let's just say it has distracted me from my school work, as well as my secret life as a crime-fighting superhero.

Since I'm dealing with my "retirement" in this issue rather than the next, I'll spare you a prolonged good-bye two issues in a row and thank some people now.

First, I'd like to thank the staff for doing a good job. I wish there were more people on the staff, but such is life. I move on.

I'd especially like to thank the photography staff (Sarah, Cindy and Mark) for their eternal patience. The photo delays are almost over, I promise!

I'd also like to thank Chuck and Lisa for the great job in the business end of things. Lord knows I can't do it. I can't even add that well.

Extra-special thanks go to Wayne, for doing his damndest on the Sports section, to Pete, for a great Entertainment section and that other bizarre column, and to Sean. I know he's ready, willing and able to do this thang. I know that somewhere out there, a right-winger is very upset. Good luck, man. I'll be right behind you.

Other people I'd like to thank (because I'm practicing writing liner notes for when my new album comes out):

Debbie Robinson (who never forgave me for not being an English major when I had the chance to be on the English honor society), Phil & Ted's Excellent Communications Adventure, Peter Holden and his posse at the Network, Cliff (Cliff is God), George and Will (for playing me Cyprus Hill on Back 2 Bass X every Sunday noon until six p.m.), all the kind and benevolent Senators, especially Tom, Pete, Michelle, Greg (Don't call me Scoop or I'll call you Senator Kennedy) and Dana, the Senators I didn't like (no names until my scandalous autobiography comes out), Bill O'Connell and his secretary (who I still haven't been introduced to) for use of the photocopier, Pete "The Cannibal" again, the house on route 114 by the church (welcome to the dungeon), Shelley (have some fiber), Melinda (when you comin' back to visit?), Elaina (oh my god, there's a king cobra right behind you and he's eating WAFFLES! It's very nice.) and Renee ("Believe").

Oh, and before I forget, give all your loose change to Stephanie King. (I'm president of her fan club and I haven't paid my dues in a while.) Also, give me some, too, if you could. I owe Wayne and Scott Darby a lot of money.

Thanx for actually reading this long and ponderous farewell.

*Chris Zammarelli*

Chris Zammarelli  
Soon to be ex-managing editor



## Messenger Letters Policy



**All letters should be dropped off at the Messenger office by Monday. Any letters submitted after this date may not be printed until the following issue.**

**It is suggested that letters be typed. All letters must be signed. Anonymous letters will not be printed in The Messenger.**

**It is requested that letters should included the writer's phone number, should questions about the letter arise. The phone number will not be printed in The Messenger.**



## Reaction to quote in last issue's Senate Report

To the editor and Christine Medeiros,

We are writing in concern of the Senate Report in the last issue of The Messenger.

Senator Blayney Norton was quoted out of context in the article. If she was quoted correctly, there would be an explanation of what she was responding to, and she should have been fully quoted. What was written in the article from Blayney's quote was put together in a manner to make her look bad.

Christine's reporting tactics were poor in this article and Blayney does not appreciate the cheap shot. She was responding to a number of different comments brought up in a heated debate, and what was printed and what she really said are two totally different issues.

It is not fair to use only portions of senators' comments that are taken from heated debates. It does no justice to the individual and it will work as a deterrent for senators speaking their minds in meetings.

It would be appreciated if these comments were noted and a retraction was written by Christine in the next issue.

Sincerely,

T. Blayney Norton  
Robert Douglas Eigen  
Dana Melchar  
Erin Demirjian  
Justin R. Reyher  
Remy P. Ash  
Michael Del Sesto  
Jennifer E. Samolyk

To the readers:

While we believe Senator Norton did not mean the quote the way she said it, the fact of the matter is the quote was said during an open meeting of the Senate, during which anything said can be quoted and held up to scrutiny by not only The Messenger, but the student body as well.

The quote, as it appeared in the last issue, read, "My personal opinion is, who gives a 'whatever' what the other students think...that's none of their business and it's our money. We are responsible people." Even though we did cut a small part out of the middle of the quote, the quote was taken exactly as it was spoken, off of a tape player used to record Senate meetings. The Senators are well aware these meetings are taped.

The quote was cut because of space restraints in that particular report. If this part was essential to the quote, by all means, we would have left it in.

As far as being taken out of context, the article clearly specifies what the quote was in response to: discussion on how Senate-student relations would be affected by the fact that there was no regulation of Senator privileges in the Bayroom.

By letting the quote speak for itself, we eliminated the opportunity to twist what Senator Norton said. It's hard to believe that this quote can be taken in any other context.

The suggestion that there was some sort of personal vendetta against Senator Norton or any other member of the Senate is ludicrous and a "cheap shot" in itself. We would not concern

ourselves with such trite and juvenile behavior.

In the Nov. 2 Senate meeting, Senate President Robert Eigen said, "I feel rather strongly that debates are open, and if you're going to be quoted, you shouldn't feel at any point that you should be stymied from what you want to say for any particular reason or have to feel that you have to think before you talk."

We believe that because these meetings are open, Senators *should* have to think when they talk. As representatives elected by the student body, they should at least appear that they are putting students needs before their own.

We could carry this debate on for pages; we choose not to. In the end, it is all moot. We, The Messenger and the Senate, should be more worried about representing the students, not who said what and what context it belongs in.

Sincerely,

Christine Medeiros  
Chris Zammarelli

### Other reactions

**Senator Greg Casey:** "The fact that only a few senators sign it (the letter) says it all. I, for instance, was never approached with the letter because people knew where I stood. This shows clear division in the Senate and until the meeting on Nov. 2, most senators had no idea there was a letter. This was a weak attempt by the select few to give the impression that it is the idea of the whole Senate."

**Senator Cathy Barrette:** "Thinking of myself as the cause of the debate of the Bayroom, I was quite surprised at the reactions from my fellow Senators. When we were in debate, it seemed as though the Senate became anti-student and pro-self for just a fleeting moment. I think the reason for the reaction was because the Senators were taken off-guard and felt their integrity was being judged. However, Blayney did say what she said and was not taken out of context. Her reaction was the most devastating reaction. I think deep down inside she did not mean it in such a demeaning way."

**Senator Peter Mesich:** "Although Blayney was quoted correctly, I'm sure she didn't mean it."

## Student responds to comment

To the editor:

As a student who is paying \$200-plus a year for what the school terms "activity fees," I care about what happens to this money. This is why I was distressed when Student Senator Blayney Norton was quoted as "...not giving a 'whatever' what the other students think...that's our money." On the contrary, this is not your

money, but my money, as well as that of all students at this university. This is why you should care about what we think.

It is my understanding that the money from the activity fee is used to fund the clubs and organizations of the school, and this money is appropriated by the Senate. In order for a club to spend some of its allocated money, we

must hunt down our Senate overseer in order to get approval. On these same lines, what are the Senate office hours and who are the Senate overseers, as this information is not yet available. My question is this: Who oversees the Senate and its spending? The answer, certainly not the students.

As for Miss Norton, you *should* care about what people

think about issues such as this, for we are the ones who voted you into your position and we are the ones who can vote you out. Think about this during your next lunch in the Bayroom.

Sincerely,

Paula Bianchi

## Wake up to the fraternity of the 90s, not Animal House

To the editor:

I am writing in response to the t-shirts being sold by a Retail Management class. The t-shirts state the top ten reasons why Roger Williams became a university. I assure you that they are all very cute, except for one derogatory statement that attacks my organization: "So now we can get a real fraternity." I have been a brother of Tau Epsilon Phi for four years and our reality has been tested time and time again.

We started by approaching a national, becoming a colony, applying for a charter and fulfilling the goals of a chapter. Being that

Tau Epsilon Phi is a respected fraternity, this process took approximately five years, and we accomplished this without any university, academic or administrative help.

In the past, we have bought toys for foster children, for two years we have cleaned up the Rhode Island Veterans Home, participated in various Beach Clean Ups, played sports with handicapped children through Special Olympics, and the list goes on.

As far as national involvement, we are in constant contact with TEP chapters at University of Rhode Island, University of Hartford,

Bryant College, Clark University, Northeastern University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology, to name those in the area. We also have contacts with chapters across the nation.

Last semester, Phi Tau (our chapter) won the Plume Award, which is the national award for most participation in our national newspaper. The extent of our brotherhood goes beyond our new purple jackets.

After the list of all our accomplishments, what I want to know is what this class considers to be a "real fraternity." Wake up, people; this is not Animal House or Lambda

Lambda. Vomiting, failing classes, throwing wild parties and trying to seduce presidents' wives makes for a great movie, but is somehow insufficient as a lifestyle. Those type of things went out with John Belushi. Notice he is dead. Tau Epsilon Phi is still here.

Join the 90s. TEP brothers, as well as being diversified ourselves, are also diversified in the university community. TEP brothers have been involved from members of various clubs to intramural and varsity athletes, leadership positions from R.A.s to manager of the radio station. Right now,

three brothers are Senators, two are R.A.s, two run their own radio program on QRI, one is an RWU Ambassador and one is a member of the Minority Affairs Committee.

So just because you don't see us having a food fight in the cafeteria or peeking into girls' dorm rooms does not mean we are not a real fraternity. It simply means you have been blinded by the Animal House Syndrome. Fraternities in the 90s have no concern for such juvenile and inadequate behavior.

I am a part of a respectable organization that cares about

its community and is prepared to perform noble action for what it believes in. Friends and family both inside and outside of TEP know what is real, and what is not. Anyone who believes that Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity is "unreal" is invited to learn more about us and fraternities in the 90s. Approach any brother and I assure you he will be glad to answer your questions.

Sincerely,

Peter A. Mesich  
Chancellor and  
Founding Father  
Phi Tau Chapter  
RWU



## Clinton supporter responds to accusations of bias at political rally

To the editor:

I am writing in response to the two editorials that criticized Rob Elgen for what they called "favoritism" during the Political Rally on October 16th. I disagree very strongly with what they have said.

First of all, let me set the record straight. Michele La Chance stated in her editorial that, "the rally... was originally set up by the supporters of Governor Bill Clinton. The Bush supporters and other recognized parties became involved when the organizers agreed that it would only be fair to let all parties be represented," is in itself a completely untrue statement. This rally was organized by the Student Senate, and the Political Studies Association.

Each party and support group was notified about the rally at

the same time. Each group had the same chance to prepare for the rally. It was just that the Clinton supporters were much better organized.

This event was set up as an "open mike" event, meaning anyone could come up and speak. It was not a debate! Furthermore, Rob was not a moderator. He was an emcee, so to speak. His job was to introduce anyone who wanted to speak.

I feel that the Bush supporters lack of organization is the root of their problem. They were totally disorganized. This rally was scheduled to start at 11:00 A.M. The Bush supporters didn't show up till 10:45 A.M. I myself was one of the organizers of the Clinton side. We arrived to set up for the rally at 10:00 A.M. In addition to that, we had a detailed list of

speakers who were going to speak to support Governor Clinton. We even arranged it so that David Carlin, a Democratic Congressional candidate, would come and speak. We were organized.

The Bush supporters weren't ready to send up a speaker until after 11:45 A.M. Rob made every effort to get the Bush people to send up a speaker.

At Rob's request, I went over to the Bush people two or three times throughout the rally to get them to send speakers up. Every time, they were not prepared.

In fact, it wasn't until no one else from either side wanted to speak that Rob stated his opinion. He didn't discriminate against or not allow people to speak because they supported Bush. All he did was state his own opinions, something that the rest of the

people involved in this rally did as well.

After the rally one of my friends came up to me and said that the rally seemed "a little pro Clinton." I agree with this statement, but not for only one reason. We (the Clinton organizers), busted our asses for this rally!

Even with this disagreement, I feel we should look at the bigger issue involved. The rally was a great success in getting people's attention, and hopefully making them more aware of the importance of getting involved. We are very fortunate in this country. We have the right to change things we do not like. We are our own future.

Sincerely,

Remy Ash

## Column wrong about Vietnam

Dear Messenger:

After reading Joshua Clement's article "The Torture Garden: Let It Burn, Baby, Burn," I was appalled! You made it clear that his views do not necessarily coincide with that of the newspaper's, so I will be addressing him.

I read this article to a Vietnam veteran with whom I am friendly. He rejects wholeheartedly that his objective in the war was to "drop napalm on innocent villages (and) shoot women and children down in cold blood." He also rejects that he and his fellow Marines were indeed doing that. How dare you be so quick to make such a spurious claim as though you were an authority on the matter.

I challenge you to show me any expertise you've earned on the Vietnam conflict. If you are going to exploit your column to vomit your own personal political rhetoric, well, I choose not to read any longer, and I encourage others to do the same.

Also, I am still confused as to the relevancy of your long-winded, tedious cigarette simile. What do you mean by, "I trusted R.J. Reynolds." How? With what? Your health? If so, it is a proven scientific fact that cigarettes are bad for you; whether George Bush was bad for us or not is hardly a scientific fact, but mere opinion. Therefore, your analogy was poor.

Sincerely,

Matthew E. Agostinelli

# Career Currents

## Interest Pyramid:

Thinking about the answers to these questions can help you choose a career

Is there anything you believe in so strongly that you would work at it full time for no salary?

What organization would you volunteer to help?  
Give money to?

What do you feel so strongly about that you would devote time and effort to make it an issue?

What are your favorite classes you have taken in the past two years?

If someone gave you an extra week vacation, how would you spend it?

List hobbies, activities you pursue more than two hours every two weeks

If you were to create a TV special, what would it focus on?

What magazine and book subjects do you pick up regularly at the newsstand?

What general fields of study have you wanted to learn about?

With three hours of spare time, what would you do?

What interests do your clothes reflect?

What five records from the past two years would you choose?  
What interests do they reflect?

Which movies do you like best? Why?

What do you dream about? Does this suggest interests?

What part of the newspaper do you read? Why?



Lunchtime:

# And in the end, they even placed the fish

by Chris Zammarelli  
Late of Massachusetts

I'd like to begin today's column by apologizing to John Pozzi. He's a teacher I picked at random out of the 1992-1993 RWU course catalog to be in my last column. I heard from a couple of friends of mine that he was confused, and not too pleased, about my reference to him as "The Man Behind The Mt. Hope Bridge."

John, my apologies. It was a freak accident that I picked your name. On the other hand, those who know Joel Silverberg know he is the former lead singer for Deep Purple.

Anyway, as you know, *Lunchtime* has never been an arena for serious political debate. (Although, some thought I was serious when I said Pat Buchanan used to play Bozo the Clown on TV.)

However, now that the election is over, there is already talk about Election 1996. Specifically, some members of the media have speculated that Dan Quayle will be running for president. As if that's not scary enough, the media speculated that his running mate will be Massachusetts Governor William Weld.

Why is he scary? Soon after taking office in 1990, Weld expressed interest in closing Worcester State College. When asked where the people from Worcester State would go to school, he said, "Holy Cross College isn't too far away."

Worcester State College has a tuition of, oh, I don't know, \$6.50 (plus applicable Massachusetts state taxes), while Holy Cross is so expensive, Michael Jackson would need a bank loan to get his kid enrolled there. (This is assuming, of course, that Michael Jackson has the capability of spawning.) If people at Worcester State could afford to go to Holy Cross, don't you think they would?

My other gripe against Weld is a bit more complex. During his reign as king of the Bay Colony, some very strict health care policies have been passed

concerning health care. At the time I thought that this was a good idea.

However, since September 1992, 10 Massachusetts nursing homes have closed, essentially for not fully complying by these rules. (Each home is different, and had different problems, but I think it is safe to assume that the statement holds water, as well as some Kool-Aid.)

As some of you may know, I worked at a nursing home in Massachusetts for about six years. My parents also worked there. My grandmother owned the place. Basically, it was the family business from the Twilight Zone. But, I enjoyed working there, mainly because of the residents.

You need to understand that these weren't your normal everyday residents. For the most part, they were mentally ill. I'm guessing about a third of the 30 residents had some form of schizophrenia (not to mention a few members of the staff).

I risk sounding a bit insensitive, but talking to a schizophrenic is a lot of fun, as long as the person you are talking to isn't holding anything sharp or heavy or both.

There was this one lady who told me her husband had cut off her feet and replaced them with someone else's. She also had a habit of regurgitating, and re-eating, her supper.

She used to lie on her bed with her arms crossing her chest. She said she was practicing for her funeral. Needless to say, when she was found the day she died, she was lying on her bed, with her arms crossing her chest.

Another lady used to run around hitting people and saying things like, "Oh my god, you son of a bitch of a dirty old Bombard. Can I get something to eat. I...love ya!"

Not that this is all hilarity. When you realize that these are not comedy machines but humans, you realize how cruel circumstance can be.

One of my favorite residents, who died this past summer, is a

former president of a college. (No jokes about our administration here; I'm being serious.) Prolonged alcoholism rotted his brain to the point where he was reduced to asking constantly if he could turn on his television (which was on) and if he could put on a sweater (which he was wearing).

In order to run a nursing home like this, you need to understand the special needs that are required for people in this condition. The Massachusetts state health inspectors did not. In fact, they avoided spending time with the residents as much as possible, because they made the inspectors, "uncomfortable."

As I said before, 10 nursing homes have been closed in the past three months or so. The nursing home I worked at was deficiency-free in 1991. This year, it's closed. Do situations deteriorate that bad in only one year? (Besides in the government, of course.)

My mother and father worked hard placing the 28 residents who were living at the nursing home when it was decided that it would be closing. In only one and a half months, all of the residents were placed in new homes.

One of the residents left behind his pet fish. It was sitting in a dark tank in his room, pretty much waiting to be feed, or to die, whichever came first. My mom found that fish a new home, too.

On October 19, the nursing home closed its doors.

Before I returned to RWU, 28 residents were living at the nursing home. When I went to visit November 1, it was empty.

I walked around the place for an hour, looking at where this person used to live and where that person used to live. I looked at the stairway where that guy fell down a whole flight of stairs on his head, right in front of me, and only needed three stitches.

I stood where the resident threw a glass bowl at me from across the room. I ducked, and the bowl hit the door without breaking.

Yet when she threw a plastic glass at me, it shattered.

I walked around the empty nursing home, and I cried. I cried for two hours.

Weld and his cronies want money. There's more money in large 100 resident homes than small 30 resident homes. How do you get rid of these small homes? Make rules that they have trouble following. (I sound a bit paranoid, don't I? As long as I don't start on that whole JFK conspiracy, it's okay.)

The kitchen inspector told the cook that the vegetables were too cold. They were supposed to be 140 degrees, and they were only 130 degrees. Heaven forbid we deprive these people of a whole 10 degrees of warmth in their asparagus.

I'm bitter, and I guess that makes me a bit biased. Still, I look at that figure. Ten nursing homes. Where

are all these people going?

In the movie *Logan's Run*, people were killed off at age 30, before they got old and useless. (My 10-year-old brother was troubled by this, because my mom and dad are 38 and 43, respectively.) The Weld administration is doing a subtle form of getting rid of the elderly by robbing them of their homes.

The trauma of leaving their home has sent some of the residents to the hospital. One refuses to eat. Another, the man who left his pet fish behind, aggravated a brain tumor. They've lost their home, Bill. You've taken their home.

On November 26, 1992, after watching Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade on television (because high school football is overrated anyway), me, my brother and sister, my mom and dad, my grandmother and grandfather are going

to eat our Thanksgiving dinner in the empty building that was Castle Park Nursing Home.

We will be thankful that the hassle of running a business is over and we all can relax for really the very first time. Then, my grandparents will retire to their vacation home in New Hampshire.

We will look back at the work that my parents did to get those 28 people new homes. In the end, they even placed the fish.

When I go to sleep on Christmas Eve this year, I will wish it was still open. But, I won't wish too hard. The 25 years of owning that nursing home took a lot out of my family, but no year did more damage in 1992, when the state of Massachusetts destroyed 25 years of hard work in three months.

And if Weld becomes vice president in 1996, I'm going to leave before he robs and kills me, too.



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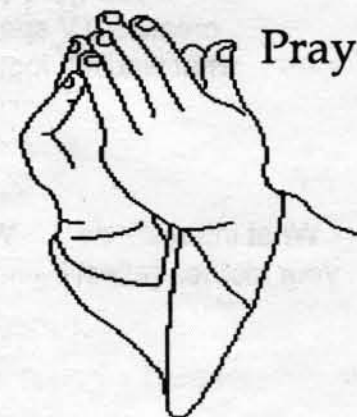
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## The Torture Garden:

## The right choice lies in thorough research

by Joshua Clement  
Columnist

Ha ha ha ho ho ho, you confuse me. I am confused. Confuse. To mislead; mix up. To fail to distinguish between. To make unclear. Blur. I am in a constantly revolving state of confusion, unable to extricate myself in time for the ball.

I am continually amazed amazed and confounded by the acts of unadulterated stupidity. To use a familiar but tired cliché, nothing ceases to amaze me.

My girlfriend thinks that I am entirely too critical of people and things. Given the immense scope of her ability to perceive, I am inclined to agree with her. I happen to be a very critical person. Period.

With that said, I can now move into the election arena and ramble on with a kind of self-proclaimed pseudo-impunity. Yes,

the election is over and I hate to dredge up sordid memories of our deposed commander in chief, but how could anyone, with any compassion for the human species, seriously have voted for Bush?

The flip side, of course, is how could anyone have seriously voted for Bill Clinton and Ross Perot either. There will of course be token changes implemented to quell recent stirrings of the sleeping herd. But beyond that, you can count on politics as usual, especially with the Democratic party's swing to the right.

Back to President Bush. Not! (I know it's old.) The General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT) and the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA) are two places one can glimpse the reality of George Bush. Walter Russel Mead, writing in the September Issue of *Harper's* magazine, states that

"GATT and NAFTA are about more than sending First World factories into the Third World. They are about importing Third World social conditions into the West."

Mead goes on to say that in George Bush's mind, American wages are too high, American regulations are too strict, America is too generous to disabled workers and America is too green. "GATT is George Bush's plan to fix this."

Now, I'm certainly not basing my entire analysis of George Bush's tenure as president on one article. I've read enough dope on Herr Bush to get a crystal clear account of his position.

It's just that I get extremely irritated when I listen to him speak about family values, the war on (certain) drugs, his foreign policy atrocities, etc., and then be subjected to his followers' assertions, "Well, if you

just look at the facts you'd see that Bush is the man."

Where do these people get their facts from? What are they reading? Do they actually take the time to do research? No way! They couldn't possibly unless they agreed with the way Bush chooses to do business. Are these people aware that Bush is only the head of state to be condemned by the world court for the "unlawful use of force?"

I do not mean to continually harp on Bush as the sole instigator of terror. To quote Noam Chomsky, "I think, legally speaking, there's a very solid case for impeaching every American president since the second World War. They've all been either outright war criminals or involved in serious war crimes."

If we are to make intelligent and healthy choices as to the direction we wish this country to go in, we

need to be fully informed about the issues and their proper placement in respective administration.

Forget the tired excuse of "National Security" concerns. That worn-out phrase is used to keep the public in the dark. Think about the files on the Kennedy assassination. It's been 30 years since his brain was exposed and the public still has not been privy to the files.

That upsets and frustrates me to no end! Am I wrong (confused?), but aren't we the government, Of, By and For the people? It seems to me that we have subverted our historical foundations to the mass media, the corporate elite and the self-serving politicians who, for the most part, don't give a damn about the average person on the street.

That last sentence has become almost a cliché of itself. Many people disregard it as

alarmist or pure drivel, but look at our existence and especially those of the Third World and tell me if it's the best we can do.

Well, I think I have gone far afield from my original starting point. I have a nasty habit of getting sidetracked.

We need to keep an eye on Bill Clinton and the NAFTA and GATT talks. We need to demand information that is important in tracking American policy, both domestic and foreign. Quite a bit of information is already available to the public through alternative journals and magazines. A little exertion and effort would open many pairs of eyes.

But that's just what "they" don't want. "They" count on an acquiescent and passive public. Up until now, that's what they've gotten. It's too bad hundreds of thousands of innocent people had to die in the process.

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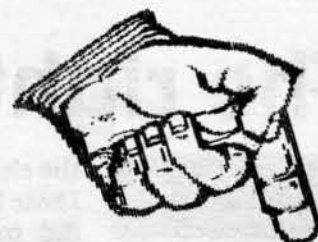
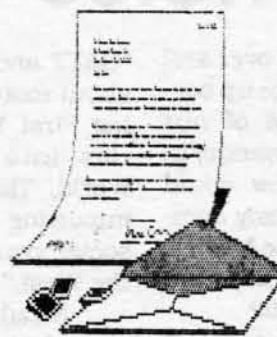
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Miss X gives advice about problems affecting the modern college and university student. If you have problems with your roommate, your teachers, your parents or anyone and anything else, type it up with your name and phone number. (Don't worry; we won't print your name in the paper.) Drop your letters off in the Messenger box in the Student Commons, located by the vending machines downstairs in the Student Union. The letters must be in by next Monday to appear in the next issue of The Messenger.



The opinions of Miss X do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Messenger staff

Dear Miss X,

I was hesitant about writing to you, but I said to myself, "What can I lose?" Well, here it goes. This is another one of those boy-girl relationships, but to me, it's forever or "the end."

My boyfriend and I are really close. We've been going out for two and a half years. I get a lot of respect from him. He's fun to be with. We share a lot of interests and still have our own differences.

We have had many arguments/disagreements in the past, but there wasn't anything that we

couldn't talk about. These are all plusses.

But, there's also one negative aspect that bothers me a lot. It is his grades. I try to tell him to use his time wisely. "You pay so much to go here and you're screwing up with your grades." He's only taking four classes and as far as I know, he's only keeping up with one class, and it's a general ed. course. He'd rather hang out with his friends in the evening.

He's not stupid. In fact, he's a wiz with computers. Why isn't he trying his max?

I don't know how many times I've

talked to him about this and that upsets me everytime I talk about it. Sometimes I wish I don't know him so I don't know his problems either.

I also know it's really none of my business to butt into his social life. What should I do? I'm afraid that one of these days, I'll break up with him because of this. Please give me some helpful advice.

-Extremely Worried

Dear "Extremely Worried,"

Why he's not "trying his max" can be due to a variety of different reasons. Has he always

gotten bad grades or is this a sudden change? Maybe going away to school has given him a new-found freedom that he is just not disciplined to handle.

If this has been an on-going problem, he should look into the possibility that he may have a minor learning problem. The first one that comes to my mind is ADD, which impairs a person's attention span and ability to concentrate. Many extraordinarily intelligent people have this disability, don't even realize it, and end up being below-average students due to their inability to concentrate while reading, taking

long exams, etc.

I should tell you that it sounds like you have a pretty good relationship. It's obvious that you care for your boy friend a great deal. Keep in mind that no relationship is perfect. They all have some problems. Just don't drive yourself crazy trying to solve all of his problems.

The only thing you can do is to tell him exactly what you told me and inform him of the consequences of his actions, such as failing out of school, losing you, etc. After all, it's up to him to weigh out his priorities: going out with his buddies to keep up with his social life or

studying for his exams to keep up with his classes (and keep you sane).

I recommend that he get a tutor and try to catch up on his classes. (The semester's not over yet!!) You might want to suggest spending at least one night per week just studying. The little rooms on the second floor of the library are great. They are just secluded enough that you can talk privately, but the windows prevent you from becoming "distracted."

Let's face it. Studying isn't all that fun. Maybe if you did it together it would be a bit more bearable for him.

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December 7



# Profile: Lolo Gutierrez, soccer player and more

by Wayne Shulman  
Sports Editor

At six years old when most children were getting ready to leave home for first grade, Lolo Gutierrez was getting ready to leave home for good.

Gutierrez, a native of Sevilla, Spain, said he was in and out of boarding schools in the different provinces of Spain. Gutierrez said he also spent time in Portugal and London before coming to the United States. He was 14-15 years old while he was in London.

Gutierrez said he attended strict boarding schools. At these schools one of the rules was that the students had to have short hair. Gutierrez keeps his hair long due to the fact that he wasn't able to before.

His first stay before coming to RWU was in Stormkn, NY, where he completed his senior year of high school. Gutierrez said when he came to the U.S. he couldn't speak English.

"I came here with my suitcase, clothes on, and a twenty in my pocket," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez said when he landed in New York City, he didn't know how to get to his school. He was looking around and asked people where the train

was but the train he took brought him a half an hour away from the school. He then took a bus which brought him to the bus station. After waiting two hours at the station, Gutierrez said called the teachers at his school to come get him.

Referring to his English, Gutierrez said, "It was tough in the beginning, people would talk to me and all I would do is just smile, it was like smile your on candid camera, it was the only thing I could do because I couldn't understand what they were saying."

Gutierrez is a second year architect student and a member of the men's soccer team. He said that one of the reasons that he came to RWU was so he could play soccer and study architecture at the same time.

"Even more important than that is traveling, meeting new people and experience new things," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez who went to school in London three years ago, said he didn't like the atmosphere there, because it was too sad. He said he likes an active life, but not to go as far as to say a party.

"I don't like cloudy days, so it was pretty much boring for me,"

said Gutierrez.

After high school where he played soccer as well, Gutierrez said he just planned to graduate and go back to Spain to study architecture.

"Then I saw all my roads open I saw a wide field in front of me, I saw college and the possibility of playing soccer in college," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez said he remembers playing soccer since he was born. He said he always had a soccer ball in his hands or at his feet. His father brought him to soccer games and bought him cleats and a uniform. The soccer player that Gutierrez said he looks up to is Van Vassen of Holland because he is not famous but good.

"Soccer is something that helps me with my studies, something that makes me sweat and gets rid of all my anger," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez went on to say that instead of punching the walls when he is angry, he will run around twice as hard because soccer clears his mind.

Gutierrez said it is hard to play soccer and study architecture at the same time. He said he misses practice a lot and that is a factor to the team. He said a lot of the kids (on the team)



Photo courtesy of Lolo Gutierrez

One of Lolo Gutierrez's favorite soccer players is Holland's Van Vassen.

psychologically don't see him at practice and they get upset, but he does his best to show.

"I enjoyed playing soccer for RWU this year and it is a pity for the seniors who didn't get to win the finals," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez said to him Sevilla is like Boston, very crowded and very busy. He said the thing though that makes Boston different from Sevilla is how people behave at night.

"In Sevilla people actually go out after eight, where as in Boston it is pretty empty after eight, everything is dark, everything is dead," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez went on to say that the shops in Spain open at 8 am and stay open till one in the

afternoon. He said from one to five the people in Spain have lunch or a siesta (sleep) and the shops close. At five the businesses reopen and then close at eight. He said some business stay open past eight and it gives light to the city.

Gutierrez said that everything he got, he got on his own, not financially but mentally and socially. He said that everything that he knows has been from his own experience. Gutierrez said he is not a reader and doesn't read that much.

"I strongly believe that you learn from experience, more than books," said Gutierrez.

Gutierrez said the one thing he misses about home is the food. He said the one place

that compares to the food back home is a restaurant he has heard about on Route One called "The Spain Restaurant." He said he has never been there because he doesn't have the time nor the car. Gutierrez said jokingly "Taco Bell" doesn't compare to the food he knows from back home.

Gutierrez said once he gets tired of American culture or if things don't work out here he will go somewhere else. He said he plans on being here for the next three years. As far as being in the U.S., he said it has been worth it.

"If I can do what I did in America, then I can do it in any other country."

## Women's volleyball finish with best record since 1985

The Lady Spikers posted a solid 23-13 record this season. This was the best record in the sort since the 1985 team went 27-8. Second-year head coach Kay Largess and first-year assistant Didier Bouvet-Marechal got the best out of their relatively young team.

There were just two seniors on the squad, Terri Welch (Orford, NH) and Kiersten Hoffman (Elizabethtown, PA). The loss of Welch will really hurt considering she played in 75 games this year from her outside hitter spot. She led the Hawks in attack percentage (.183), digs (36) and average digs per game (0.48). She was second in service aces (32) and blocks (22).

A four-year letter winner, she was

plagued by injuries throughout her career, but really came into her own and had a strong senior campaign. Hoffman saw action in 22 games this year.

One of the top all-around players on the team was junior co-captain Jessie Barnum (West Hartford, CT). She had a very strong season from her middle blocker position. She earned RWU "Athlete of the Week" for her fine play during a stretch in late September. She led the team in kills (159), kills per game (1.77), blocks (42), block assist (51) and block average (1.03).

Sophomore Sandra Still (Medway, MA) also had a very strong season and really came on late in the year. She earned RWU "Athlete of the Week" in late October as she keyed a 6-0

week for the squad.

A pair of freshman had very impressive debut seasons. Outside hitter Melissa Duby (Nashua, NH) earned All-Tournament honors at the RWU Invitational and ranked very high in several statistical categories on the team. Classmate Stephanie King (Acton, MA) did a tremendous job as the teams setter. The setter's position is such a vital part of the teams success and have a freshman perform so well in that key position was a big plus for the squad. She also earned All-Tournament Team recognition at the RWU Invitational.

Other key performers included junior Rae Jean Polca (Toledo, OH), Erica Pericolosi (West Hartford, CT) and Sherry

Mitchell (Warren, RI). All three played key roles of the bench and saw spot starting duty as well.

One of the highlights of the season had to be the team's perfor-

mance in the Rivier College Tournament. They averaged an earlier loss to Colby-Sawyer College with a victory in the championship game. They also finished second in the

RWU Invitational, bowing to arch-rival Rhode Island College in that event. They finished fourth in the Rhode Island College Invitational tournament.

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## Sports Roundup

### Men's Soccer: Pesche's goal wins in overtime

The Hawks won both of their games last week, including a thrilling 4-3 overtime victory at Nichols College. Freshman Craig Pesche's second goal of the game, in the 13th minute of overtime, won the game. These were the first two goals of Pesche's collegiate career. Junior Curtis Verdi and sophomore Lolo Gutierrez added the other tallies. Freshman Mike Foley and Mike Rego picked up assists along with Gutierrez. Senior goal keeper Tom Arcari made eight saves in earning his third victory of the season. Sophomore stopperback Tom Roach had an outstanding game in the back line.

### Women's Volleyball: Capture Rivier Tournery Title

The Lady Spikers defeated Colby-Sawyer College 15-10, 5-15, 15-4, in the championship match to capture the Rivier College Invitational Tournament title. The championship match was played in Nashua, NH. Sophomore Sandra Still had an outstanding tournament. She had several key kills and digs and did an outstanding job from her outside hitter position. The squad started the tournery by defeating Albertus Magnus College two games to none, then lost to Colby-Sawyer in a second round match 15-8, 8-15, 12-15. The Spikers then defeated Albertus Magnus and Daniel Webster College in the consolation round. In the final match the Hawks got their revenge by knocking off Colby-Sawyer in the final match. Other top performers were junior co-captain Jessie Barnum, senior co-captain Terri Welch and freshman Melissa Duby, from Nashua, NH, who was able to play in front of some familiar faces.

### Women's Soccer

The women booters dropped a 5-0 decison at Bridgewater State College, Thursday Oct. 22. Just 10 minutes into the game, Nikki Fitzgerald was knocked down and had to be taken to the hospital. She suffered a trauma to her neck, but it is unclear how long she will be gone from the team. Keeper Lauren McSweeney made 21 saves for the Hawks.

### Co-ed Golf: Final record 4-4-1

The golf team finished the season with a .500 record. They finished Thursday, Oct. 22, with a dual meet against Rhode Island Collge at Wanumetonomy Country Club in Middletown. Both teams finished with a score of 456 in the contest. Senior Justin Reyher tied with junior Stephen Ackels and freshman Peter Bilodeau for the lowest score on the team with a solid 89. Junior Bruce Manssuer fired a 90 and freshman Keith Godin shot a 99.

### Co-ed Sailing: Finish third in RWU Regatta

The Hawks finished in third place in the five-team RWU Regatta held Sunday, Nov. 1, on Bristol Harbor. The "B" division boat, skippered by David Lambie and crewed by Cassie Chandler finished a solid second in the event. The "A" boat captured third place, just two points out of second. Nick Voulgaris was the skipper and Doug Erickson served as crew.

### Co-ed Equestrian: Place third and fifth in two shows

The RWU riders finished third in the Teikyo Post University Horse Show held Oct. 13 and also placed fifth in the Community College of Rhode Island Show held Oct. 25. Junior Matt Walby captured two honors in the open division at Teikyo. Karen Jorgenson and Lynn Vesicchio also captured 1st place honors. In the CCRI Show Amy Ramirez, Vestecchio and Jorgenson took top honors.

### Co-ed Cross Country

Freshman Stacy Resch placed 15th with a time of 24:00 at the Connecticut College Invitational held Saturday, Oct. 31. Sophomore Greg D' Agostino placed 32nd in the men's five mile race with a time of 34:22.

# Congratulations

**Female Athlete of the week(10/27):** Sophomore Sandra Still (Medway, MA), who is an outside hitter on the volleyball team. She led the team to the championship of the Rivier College Tournament with some outstanding play.

**Male Athlete of the week (10/27):** Freshman Craig Pesce (Poughkeepsie, NY). Pesce scored the game-winning goal in overtime as the Hawk booters reached the .500 mark with a 4-3 victory over Nichols College. Pesce also added another tally earlier in the game, the first goal of his collegiate career.

**Male Athlete of the week(11/3):** Freshman skipper Dave Lambie (West Windsor, NJ) is this week's Male Athlete of the Week for his effort in the RWU Regatta.

**Female Athlete of the week((11/3):** Seniors Laurie Ottoson (Avon, CT) and Stephanie Dardanella (West Caldwell, NJ). They both captured conference singles titles, leading the netwomen to a strong second place finish in the conference championships.

## Fay, Patch named Ice Hockey Captains

Head men's ice hockey coach Don Armstrong has announced that seniors Will Fay from Guilford, NH, and Tod Patch of Topsfield, MA, have been named co-captains for the 1992-93. Patch has 24 career points, including seven goals. Patch received the teams "Seventh Player Award" last season at the annual Athletic Department Banquet. He is a Dean's List student majoring in History.

Fay is an outstanding defensive forward who has regularly played on the team's penalty killing unit. A veteran of 54 games, he has managed to find the back of the net on four occasions and hopes to add more scoring to his strong defensive skills this season. A Dean's List student, majoring in Business Management, he was awarded the team's "Unsung Hero Award" at the athletic banquet last spring.

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## CULTURAL ELITE:

## Fear, Loathing and Thai Roast Duck in Chicago

by Peter Milan  
Unabashed Hunter  
Thompson Rip-Off Artist  
Jim Hart Worshipper  
and Astrologer to the  
Stars

DAY ONE: Sarah E., photographer to the stars and a blonde for all seasons, keep us waiting in the ever so plush RWU limo/van. We strap ourselves in and whisk off to Providence, where we check in at Green Airport...

...A young girl asks us if we think the world is going to end. I spend the remaining time waiting for the plane wondering whether she's right or not. We board a Boeing 727 on United Airlines. I'm one heavy white knuckler. My eyes remain rooted to the view out of my window seat. I'm seated right next to the engine, and I can't hear a damned thing...

...We land at O'Hare Airport, in beautiful downtown Chicago. We left at 4:00, it was a two hour flight, we land at 5:00. Time zones. Whoa. We grab our bags and hook a thirteen dollar bus to our hotel, crammed in between some guy who's running in the New York Marathon (apparently he had no idea he was in the wrong city) and a very lovely physical therapist...

...We check in at the Hyatt Regency, which is so damn big. I mean it's big. It's so big. Big big big. Biiiiiiiig. Yep. Big. I get a room in the East Tower. There's a minibar, but my roommate and I don't bother to open it...

...We all meet up in the room of Chuck S. (the ad man, the receipt dude, the soul brotha like no otha) and Wayne S. (no relation), and after watching about a half hour of a bad Thomas Chong movie (Cheech, come home, all is forgiven), we go out to get some grub...

...We end up at the rock 'n roll McDonalds. This is a Mickey D.'s with a fifties attitude as well as McPizza. Right across the street from the Hard Rock Cafe. After we eat, we spend some time watching Sarah E. (Trekkie Queen) demolish Klingons on a Star Trek pinball machine while some little kid begs for

us to let him play...

...The mirrors in the Hyatt are too damned low.

DAY TWO: After getting hosed for some scrambled eggs and sausage, I break from the group and explore Chicago. I spend way too much time in FAO Schwarz, the world's biggest toy store. It was around the time I started hunting the wind-up toys with a Nerf bow and arrow that I realized I was a grown man and needed to get out of this store before it overwhelmed me...

...Chicago has some kind of fixation with revolving doors. If we went into a single building without revolving doors, I sure as hell don't remember it. Even the McDonalds I went to has revolving doors. Maybe that's why I got sick; dizziness. (More on this later.) I spin around anyway...

...Chicago also has very beautiful malls, except they're called "shopping centers" thereabouts. They are these eight-levelled monstrosities with marble and glass elevators and escalators of doom, but for some reason, no pizza that normal human beings can afford...

...I visit the Museum of Cartoon Art. The place is an alcove in a row of buildings, but they've got mondo animation cels. I get some pictures...

...I visit Niketown. Imagine Disneyland crossed with a shoe store and you've got a rough idea of what Niketown looks like. Five floors of shoe leather, posters, T-shirts, displays and Michael Jordan worship. This town has the schwings for Michael Jordan in the worst way...

...Walking home, I see an African-American gentleman matching his path with mine. I try to dodge, but he keeps with me. As we pass by one another, I see that he is holding a plastic penis in his hand. He says "Real horny" and walks onward...

...I visit "Here's Chicago," a tourist trap with lots of brochures...

...HOLD IT! GO BACK TWO PARAGRAPHS!! DO YOU

BELIEVE THIS?!? THAT'S ABSOLUTELY TRUE, TOO! WHAT'S THIS WORLD COMING TOO?!?...

...I head down to the ballroom of the hotel, take a seat next to my cronies, and listen to a lecture. Jim Davis, the writer/artist of *Garfield*, raps about drawing the fat cat for fifteen years. I also learn that Jim Davis used to be dormmates with David Letterman. Doodoodoodoo...

...I learn that the next night, there will be a press screening of *Bram Stoker's Dracula*. Also, the screenwriter, Jim Hart, will give a press conference. I swear with God as my witness that I will get a ticket...

...We all go out to eat and end up at a Thai restaurant. I order the Thai Roast Duck, since it looks like the only thing that won't burn through my tongue...

...We walk home from dinner and I don't feel well...

...The world-famous comedy troupe the Second City performs for us in the grand ballroom. They're four guys and two women who are funny as hell. (Unfortunately, I never got to the Second City club; more on this later.) They do about two and a half hours of great stuff...

...Brief political announcement: HE'S OUT!! HAHAAHAHA!! NO MORE BUSH!! NO MORE QUAYLE!! A-LOHA, MUTHAS!!...

DAY THREE: I wake up at six o'clock. My roomie, Paul B. (whom I have not mentioned before), has not returned in the night. Ah, so what. I've got tickets to grab. I book down to Dunkin' Donuts and grab a couple of Boston cremes...

...I take a seat next to the registration desk and wait. It takes about an hour for me to get a ticket to the seven o'clock show...

...Man, I feel like hell. I figure it's got to be the duck. The duck's the only thing I think of that makes me nauseous...

...I go to a Nightmare promotional reception. For those of you not in the know, Nightmare is a video board game. You play

by plugging in the videotape and obeying "the Gamekeeper's" demands. The Gamekeeper is this long-haired dude with a bad German accent who says "YOU WILL OBEY ME!! OR YOU WILL BE PUNISHED!! I'D LIKE TO PUNISH YOU NOW!!" There's a living advertisement for decaffeinated coffee...

...I go out into Chitown again. What is the deal with McDonald's that they can't serve fries before eleven o'clock?...

...Hadda be the duck...

...I go to a lecture and learn all about the wonderful world of libel. In case any of you have forgotten about Chris Z. (the man who would be Garth Brooks)'s column last year, allow me to debrief you. If (and this is just an if) I said that Malcolm Forbes enjoys spanking poodles, that would be libel. If I said that Malcolm Forbes was a nude dancer and had pictures, that would be news...

...So there I am in my room, moaning in pain over the agony in my stomach, waiting for everyone else to show up so we can leave, thinking, *it was that \$&%\*tr' duck...*

...We go to eat some Chicago Pizza. I manage to eat one bite before my stomach walls in protest. I ask my cronies to wrap up a couple of pieces for me and cruise off to the theater...

...Lots of people show up for the Drac. This is Halloween weekend, after all, and what better time to get the bodily waste scared out of you. The first thing I notice about this bad boy is that it is fraggin' loud; it sounds like a pair of Walkman headphones stuck on ten. Also, it looks strange as hell, although this may just be the duck doing strange things to the rest of my body...

...At the end of the movie, the screenwriter, Jim Hart, comes out to answer questions. Excellent. I'm a screenwriter (un-produced, natch) and I wanna be just like this guy when I grow up. He wrote *Hook* as well as *Drac*, and his next project is gonna be *Frankenstein*. Better

yet, Kenneth Branagh is going to produce and star. I worship Kenneth Branagh and I have ever since he did the greatest movie in the history of history itself, *Dead Again...*

...Hart also lets us into the making of *Hook*, and how apparently a good deal of his script was changed. Like he should complain...

...My favorite story from the press conference: Jim Hart & family are on the set when Francis Ford Coppola summons him. When Hart gets there, Coppola is sitting between Winona Ryder and Gary Oldman. Coppola says "We have a problem." Hart says "What is it?" Coppola says "Gary wants to put an 's' at the end of one of your words." This, boys and girls, is what every screenwriter dreams of. To have a megalomaniacal lunatic like Francis Ford Coppola so enamored of your script that he literally will not change a word of it...

...I go to bed sick... DAY FOUR: I wake up sicker...

...There's not a chance in hell I'm getting out of bed today. No way, no how. The duck has stomped me flat. (I'm sure having Chill Wayne S. call me at 2 a.m. to ask me if Daddy Mack Paul B. was there didn't help either.) I lay in bed and watch cartoons for most of the morning. The X-Men seem so much more profound when you're watching them an hour early...

...Hey! Maybe this sickness is just a really bad case of jet lag! That took effect two days after I got here! That doesn't show the normal symptoms of jet lag!...

...There's a local station in Chicago that shows nothing but old sitcoms all day. I actually sit through a *Batman* two-parter about King Tut. Hey, Batgirl was on it...

...If you think infomercials are bad, try watching them in Spanish. No lie. I end up grooving on a Spanish juicer commercial. The way it wooshes and smooshes transfixes me. For a few dangerous seconds, the phone is in my hand and I start to dial.

Thank God for the remote control...

...I watch two episodes of *Family Ties*. I never noticed what a capable actor Michael J. Fox is...

...I actually manage to get up, stumble downstairs, buy two Strawberry Sunkists, and get back into bed...

...My room's on the 32nd floor. What a great view I have...

...I never noticed what a capable actor Bob Denver is...

...*Arsenic and Old Lace* comes on TV. Cool. It's a righteous old movie starring Cary Grant, about these two old ladies who poison people for fun. Rent it sometime. It's good. Go ahead, rent it. I'll wait...

...After all these ads I've been seeing, Ross Perot is starting to look good...

...*Saturday Night Live* comes on, and suddenly, Ross Perot looks the same again...

DAY FIVE: I wake up just in time to check out. I feel better, aside from continued nausea every time I think about the duck. I grab a couple of Strawberry Sunkists and board a bus back to the airport...

...We pass by the Cabrini Green housing project. For those of you not in the know, Cabrini Green is where a good deal of children have been slain in gang warfare. It's also the setting for the recent bad horror flick, *Candyman*, but that's being dismissed as chance...

...First our plane is delayed...

...Then the gate it's arriving at is moved...

...Then the wind picks up...

...Then the plane is delayed...

...Monotonous, isn't it?...

...While I'm waiting to get on the plane, I hear two songs from a distant radio: "Highway to Hell" and "Paradise City"...

...We finally get on the plane. We even have headphones this time. Cool...

...Dinner is served. Everything you've heard is true...

...We arrive in Providence at around 9:30, and arrive back at RWU an hour after that. So much for the longest "Cultural Elite" in history...



# Coppola rebounds with *Bram Stoker's Dracula*

by Peter Milan  
Entertainment Editor

Last year at this same time, Martin Scorsese (America's greatest director and auteur) released *Cape Fear*. It quickly became his biggest commercial hit and reaffirmed in a Hollywood that had almost written him off during the eighties, when he was doing stuff like *After Hours* and *The Last Temptation of Christ*, which, while being good movies, didn't exactly light the box office on fire.

Obviously, Francis Ford Coppola, who is in much the same boat (remember *Gardens of Stone*? Neither does anyone else), was inspired by Scorsese's example, since his new one is a big, big, big retelling of the Dracula legend: *Bram Stoker's Dracula*.

This one stars Gary Oldman as Vlad Dracula. As the movie begins, the Dracster is a knight of the church, defending the church against an army of marauding Turks. Bidding his wife, Elizabetta (Winona Ryder), goodbye, Dracula rides into battle.

Naturally, Dracula wins, but when he returns, he learns that the Turks fired a message into the castle claiming that he was dead, and his wife, upon reading selfsame message, took a header into the river. Having been through all this, and then being informed by the church that his wife cannot be given holy burial, Dracula is understandably upset. He renounces God and vows to serve darkness forevermore.

Cut to about four hundred years later. Jonathan Harker (Keanu Reeves) is sent to Transylvania to handle the accounts of the aged Count Dracula, who is moving to England. Harker bids farewell to his fiancée, Mina (also portrayed by Winona Ryder) and heads to the frozen North.

Dracula, now old, wastes no time subduing Harker, along with the help of three vampire brides, and heading off for England.

Mina stays with her friend Lucy (newcomer Sadie Frost), who is currently being romanced by three men: Arthur, an English

dandy (Cary Elwes), Jack Seward, a morphine-addicted doctor (Richard E. Grant), and Quincey Morris, an American cowboy (Bill Campbell). However, soon there's another man in Mina's life as well; Prince Vlad, lately arrived from the frozen North.

While romancing Mina in his youthful form, Dracula is sucking the blood of Lucy and dealing with his mad assistant, Renfield (Tom Waits). Seward is stymied by Lucy's condition and sends for his mentor, Doctor Abraham Van Helsing (Anthony Hopkins). Van Helsing concludes that there's only one being that could have made these marks: a vampire. (Thanks for the clue, Abe.)

Meanwhile, back at the castle, Harker has been practically sucked dry by the three vampire brides (shame on you for what you're thinking), but manages to escape and get to a nearby convent. He sends word to Mina to come join him, where they are married. Mina bids goodbye to Dracula, who, being more than a little up-



"Look into my eyes..." Dracula (Gary Oldman) has Mina Murray (Winona Ryder) in his hypnotic power in this scene from *Bram Stoker's Dracula*, a Columbia Pictures release. The film was directed by Francis Ford Coppola and also stars Anthony Hopkins, Keanu Reeves, Richard E. Grant, Cary Elwes, Bill Campbell, Sadie Frost and Tom Waits.

set, goes on a killing spree.

When everyone is back where they belong, Van Helsing leads a siege on Dracula's home, a siege that soon leads to the heart of Transylvania itself...

No doubt about it; *Bram Stoker's Dracula* is some of Coppola's strongest work in years. You can see many touches of his own previous films here and

there (quite a bit is swiped from his *Apocalypse Now*), but there's no mistaking the brilliance in his work. Whether going for sick laughs or chills (the killing of a vampire bride) or just plain bizarreness (any scene involving Renfield), Coppola does some brilliant stuff here.

Also, something must be said about the screenwriter, James V.

Hart. Hart, whose previous experience was *Hook*, has crafted a script that is absolutely faithful to the original novel, without seeming antiquated. Add that in with the great (if completely bizarre) performances (especially that of Oldman and Ryder), and *Bram Stoker's Dracula* has the makings of another *Cape Fear*.

Grade: A-

## The chance to hear writers speak their own words

by Chris Zammarelli  
Managing Editor

I am a writer.

I've been doing journalism for the past year and a half, but that is not exactly the writing I prefer to do. My column, I guess, leans more in the direction that I want to take.

I have written a few fiction pieces, most fiercely personal. Another piece is fiction, but is based heavily on a friend of mine. And one more piece is based solely on my twisted little imagination.

However, my work hasn't really been read by many. My friend read the story based on her. Pete, the entertainment editor, has read one of my personal pieces. And my pure fiction piece, a slapstick comedy involving God and Satan and an evil being named Mike that I wrote when I was in high school, was read by a couple of my high school friends.

Thus, when Debbie Malewicz, one of the editors of *Alde-*

*baran*, RWU's literary magazine, invited me to a student reading, I jumped at the chance.

I and seven other students read their work in front of a good-sized group of students, as well as a person who I believe was Martha Christina. (Sorry, Martha, I've never met you before, so I'm not sure what you look like.)

I was particularly entranced by the poems of a lady named Debbie. (Not Debbie Malewicz, who merely opened and closed the evening's activities.) Her poems were very surreal, yet very much based in reality.

She read this one poem, called "Dreams From The Public Broadcasting Service In My Head," that was amusing and unique, yet, despite the surrealistic touches, reminded me of my own mind, a sort of *Seasame Street* of the damned, with constant reruns of *Monty Python* and *Black Adder* and all those other acid-tongued British comedies.

I also enjoyed the

work of another lady named Meredith, who explained that she wrote whenever inspiration struck her. Thus, the first poem she read, "In The Mood," was written in her copy of James Joyce's *Ulysses*.

(In the past I have always confined myself to writing only when I'm sitting in front of a word processor or computer, thus handicapping ideas that come to me when I'm not paying attention to my history teacher.)

I don't want to sound like I'm slighting Diana, Jeff, Katelin [sic, I think], Shannon and the first lady who didn't say her name by not going into detail of their writing. It was all good, but due to space constraints that I unfortunately had to set, I must continue. Someday I'd love to have the opportunity to drink coffee at a beach after taking a journey through your mind's captivity. For now, I move on.

I read two works. They were both well received (I was asked to

submit one of them to *Aldebaran*). One piece I read was called "Crown Of Thorns," a grouping of paragraphs that didn't tell a story, but gave images into the mind of the character speaking (which, to those who were wondering, was me). I never knew what to call this.

Until the night I saw Greg Boyd read some of his work. Boyd writes poems, short stories and something he referred to as "prose poetry." That would be the technical name for "Crown of Thorns." If I was a creative writing major, I probably would have known that.

Boyd started his own publishing house, Asylum Arts Press, and

has written various collections of his work, including *The Puppet Theatre*, *Water and Power* and *Circus Deluxe*.

The best way to describe Boyd's work is Dali-on-paper. Surrealistic is not strong enough a word to describe the story of a man who took his nose out for a walk and met a lady with only one leg, and they fell in what they would not call love and became the life of the party.

One prose poem he wrote was called "Lust," and described a Tim Allen-like love for such garden tools as rakes and shovels.

He also read a story about Tonto, many years after the death of the Lone

Ranger. It was funny and tragic at the same time, describing the masked man's last night on earth, and Tonto's confusion when he thinks he sees Kemosabe's daughter.

*Aldebaran* is planning another reading around December 8 or 9. The Creative Writing department will have more writers read their work throughout the year. I strongly suggest attendance to these, because these events can help stimulate an interest in the works of other people, including fellow peers at RWU.

They may also stimulate your own ideas. To hell with the computer; hand me my history book.

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## THEY MIGHT BE GIANTS

by Sean Lewis  
Copy Editor

Last Saturday, students at RWU were treated to the first major concert since 10,000 Maniacs played on campus during the Fall 1990 semester when Campus Entertainment Network's Concert/Major Events Committee presented They Might Be Giants, touring in support of their latest effort *Apollo 18*, along with special guests Johnathan Greg and The Lonesome Debonairs, to about four hundred people in the Paolino Recreation Center.

The Lonesome Debonairs, from the five or six songs I heard, were a band that lacked character and originality. They looked as if they were going through a choreographed set, ending with a plug for the crowd to "check out their new CD on Thayer St."

After a short wait, during which I eyed the \$15t-shirts in the lobby that escaped my collegiate budget, They

Might Be Giants took to the stage.

Although on their recordings, They Might Be Giants consists of singer/accordionist/jack of all trades John Linnell and singer/guitarist John Flansburgh, they brought a full band with them that featured the likes of Tony Maimone of Pere Ubu/Bob Mould fame on bass.

The band was greeted by an anxious crowd who let them know that they were ready to be entertained. After a brief introduction, the band catapulted into their most recent single "The Guitar."

From there, they wasted no time getting into the "hits" off their previous three offerings: *Flood*, *Lincoln*, and 1987's self titled album.

Songs such as "Ana Ng" and "The Statue Got Me High" got the audience into the spirit of the show. There was even a friendly pit throughout the show.

Also pleasing was the band's decision to play some of the more

obscure cuts from their records such as "Hide-away Folk Family," "Narrow Your Eyes," and "Toddler Highway."

The one complaint I had was that the group neglected to play much of *Lincoln*, choosing to play only four out of the eighteen tracks on it and neglecting the entire second side. This caused the notable absence of songs like "They'll Need A Crane" and "Snowball In Hell."

They made up for this neglect, however, in the form of an audience participation segment during entitled "Brooklyn Car Alarm," during which everyone under two hundred pounds were the car alarms and everyone over two hundred pounds were the owners, who got to yell "Hey, get away from my car."

The show ended after almost two hours of music from They Might Be Giants, who ended their set with an instrumental cover of Edgar Winter's "Frankenstein." It was a show worth seeing, if for the encore alone.

## A Happy Journey indeed

by Chris Zammarelli  
Managing Editor

Before I begin, I want to apologize to the cast and crew of the play *Red Carnations*, the second play on last Friday's double bill. I was unable to stay for the performance due to prior commitment. However, if it was as good as the performance of Thornton Wilder's *The Happy Journey*, then I'm sorry I missed it.

I admit the main reason why I went to see the play was because two of my friends acted in it. After sitting through the short (I'd say a half-hour tops) play, I regret not going to the Performing Arts Center more often.

For those who have never seen a Wilder play before, such as *Our Town*, a little explanation is necessary. There is a bare minimum of props to be used by the cast. The stage is empty, and the actresses and actors simply pretend the props are there. For *The Happy Journey*, the only props were a small bed and four chairs.

The story is sim-

ply a family (mother, father, daughter, son) on their way to visit the oldest sister. The sister's baby died soon after birth, but only the parents know this. All the kids know is that their sister Beulah has been in the hospital.

The play centers around the drive from their hometown to the town where Beulah lives. On the way, they stop for hot dogs and get gas for the car.

The focus of the play is on the mother, Kate, played by Karen McCaffrey. Her views on life are revealed as she talks to her husband Elmer (Obadiah Kelly) and her children, Caroline (Elaina A. Figliola) and Arthur (Matthew Tupper).

This is not one of your frilly, gloriously staged action-packed box-office smashes. It is a simple story of a simple family simply driving to visit their kin. It is a Wilder trademark, taking the ordinary and profiling it.

Another Wilder trademark is having a Stage Manager, Forkey, play all supporting roles, from the family's neighbors to the gas station attendant to, at

least in this case, Beulah herself.

Figliola and Tupper bickered well. I'm guessing they practiced their sibling rivalry on their own siblings before bringing it to the stage. The only problem I had was the fact that Tupper towered over everyone, making it hard to believe he was around 12 years old.

Kelly was a good choice for the role of Elmer. He played up the fifties-era father from sweater to mannerisms. I expected him to light up a pipe, put on his slippers and ask one of the kids to get him his newspaper.

McCaffrey did a great job as the mother. As with the other roles, hers was made in her mannerisms. She had the worried-mother traits down pat.

Figliola later told me the 10 p.m. performance of the play was better than the eight p.m. one I attended. I find that hard to believe, because I thought they all did a great job.

The next performance at the "Barn" will be *Crime of the Heart*, starting this Friday, and running until Nov. 21.

### TOP TEN MOVIES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 29, 1992

1. UNDER SIEGE (WARNER BROS.)  
EARNINGS THIS WEEK: \$9.02 MILLION
2. THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS (FOX)  
ETW: \$4.45 MILLION
3. CANDYMAN (TRI-STAR)  
ETW: \$4.22 MILLION
4. THE MIGHTY DUCKS (DISNEY)  
ETW: \$4.20 MILLION
5. CONSENTING ADULTS (HOLLYWOOD)  
ETW: \$3.70 MILLION
6. PURE COUNTRY (WARNER BROS.)  
ETW: \$2.74 MILLION
7. DR. GIGGLES (UNIVERSAL)  
ETW: \$2.71 MILLION
8. NIGHT AND THE CITY (FOX)  
ETW: \$2.56 MILLION
9. A RIVER RUNS THROUGH IT (COLUMBIA)  
ETW: \$1.59 MILLION
10. MR. BASEBALL (UNIVERSAL)  
ETW: \$1.54 MILLION

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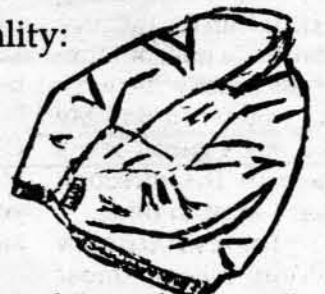
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## Fraternity spends day raking up leaves for RI Veterans



Photo courtesy of Brad Portnoy  
TEP brothers Thomas Pugliese and  
Jeff Threlfall help rake leaves  
at the Rhode Island Veteran's Home

by Bradley Portnoy  
Contributing Writer

On an early Saturday morning one doesn't expect to see too many people up and running around, especially not at 9:00 AM. However, on Saturday, October 24, thirteen members of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity awakened early to do some community service.

We admit, it was

rough to wake up so early, yet we were looking forward to the day as if one would look forward to a day at the beach. Tau Epsilon Phi Fraternity headed over to the Rhode Island Veterans Home to spend a day raking leaves.

Because of State and Federal reduction of financing to retirement homes across the country, the R.I. Veteran's Home could not afford to hire gar-

deners to keep the vast fields of greens tended. That's where Phi Tau Chapter of TEP Fraternity stepped in.

Does raking leaves all day long sound like fun? No! But, a funny thing about it, we had a great time. Through all the hard work, we managed to have fun and we also felt good knowing that what we were doing was helpful to the veterans.

Half way through

the day, we were invited to eat lunch with the nurses and patients of the Veterans Home. While we enjoyed and Italian dinner, we talked among the people and made new friends.

Around mid-afternoon we were done with our day of community service. While R.I. Veteran's Home enjoyed their new beautiful scenery, we left with a new sense of pride and goodwill.

## Shackles: From Bosnia to RWU

As defined, a shackle is something that confines; that which prevents free action. A shackle hinders, impedes and cumbars another. We could also say that prejudice and close-mindedness is a shackle. As a matter of fact, anything that allows another to be imprisoned in mind, thought or deeds a shackle.

As you have read and seen, these shackles have been placed upon a free people in Bosnia. We are hearing once again of concentration camps, torturing, raping and starvation of other human beings. Could it be that once again people have decided to shackle, to confine, another group of people? Have we not had enough of concentration camps, of ethnic purification, of prejudice, of trying to confine others because they see or believe differently?

That same type of attitude can also exist here at RWU. With reports of anti-Semitic language or comments being made in classrooms, or a word spoken in the corridor of a dorm, we attempt to place shackles on others. By our words, we attempt to confine people based on religion, ethnic background, sexual preference, gender, age or academic ability.

The RWU Spiritual Committee has been privy to information that these attitudes may exist on our campus. As a group that has always respected the diversity of the community that is gathered here on this campus, we condemn any and all words that shackle the freedom of any individual, be it in the dorm, the classroom, or in the community. We call for this community to respond in a positive way to unleash the shackles that exist among us.

The RWU community might examine its attitudes in this area and be sure that we do not recreate a Bosnia-type experience on our campus.

### PRE-REGISTRATION PROCEDURES

- 1) Collect course and registration materials from your school/area office.
- 2) Make an appointment to see your advisor. Review curriculum and general education requirements with your advisor and identify courses to be completed.
- 3) Enter your course selections on the registration card.
- 4) Report to the Bursar's office for validation of your registration card and posting of Spring charges any time before your registration day from November 10 to December 9.
- 5) Submit your signed and validated card according to the pre-registration timetable at a PORT (Point of Registration Terminal) located in the Recreation Center.

### REGISTRATION DATES

Advisement	Nov. 10-Nov. 24
Pre-registration	Nov. 30-Dec. 9
Pre-registration changes	Dec. 10-Dec. 16
Mail registration	Dec. 17-Jan. 4
In person registration	Feb. 1
Late registration/add/drop	Feb. 1-Feb. 17

### PAOLINO RECREATION CENTER COURT III PRE-REGISTRATION TIMETABLE

#### WEEK #1

CLASS	CREDITS*	DAY/DATE	TIME			
			9:00-10:20	10:30-12:00	12:30-1:50	2:00-3:30
LOTTERY NUMBER						
Seniors	(81 to 150)	Mon. Nov. 30	1-115	116-230	231-345	346-460
Juniors	(51 to 83)	Tue. Dec. 1	1-100	101-200	201-300	301-400
Sophs	(21 to 53)	Thu. Dec. 3	1-50	51-100	101-150	151-200
Sophs	(21 to 53)	Fri. Dec. 4	201-250	251-300	301-350	351-400

#### WEEK #2

Fresh	(0 to 23)	Mon. Dec. 7	1-60	61-120	121-180	181-240
Fresh	(0 to 23)	Tue. Dec. 8	241-300	301-360	361-420	421-480
Fresh	(0 to 23)	Wed. Dec. 9	481-540	541-600	601-660	661-720

\*The number of cumulative credits earned prior to Fall 1992. Does not include credits you are currently attempting.

## COLLEGE MIXER NIGHT



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### Top Ten Reasons Why Bill Clinton Won

10. He bribed the Disney Corporation
9. Using his telekinetic powers, he made Quayle vote Democrat
8. He's got great stuff, man
7. Arkansas is the home of the Whopper (at least that's what Hillary said)
6. He promised everyone who voted for him a long hug
5. Everyone was impressed with the way he licked Bush
4. It was those puppy dog eyes he gave us in that last debate
3. Swears he never intentionally drowned kittens (that he knows of)
2. He's Gore-a-licious!
1. Perot and Bush just didn't have the moxie

## Frank Sinatra Live

We drew 'em, you figure 'em out

NOT A DREAM! NOT A HOAX!  
NOT AN IMAGINARY STORY!  
(WELL, okay, it IS IMAGINARY.)  
THE SENSITIVE WEREWOLF!



LISTEN TO ME, MY GOOD MAN. I AM TRULY SORRY ABOUT THIS, BUT NO ONE CAN CHARGE THAT MUCH FOR SHEEP! ESPECIALLY THAT GAMEY, STRINGY, UNAPPETIZING EXAMPLE! WHY, IT'S POSITIVELY ANEMIC!



## Sup Time

BY ANDY "I SURE AS HELL DON'T GO HERE" THOMPSON  
COURTESY OF Sean "Disco Noel" Lewis and THANK to RUC  
"A BIG FAT HEY HOT MAMA" to TIA "Rollins"  
Now it's time to DROP BAND NAMES LIKE  
FLAMING YAMS and act generally INCOHERENT  
and @BNOXIOUS.

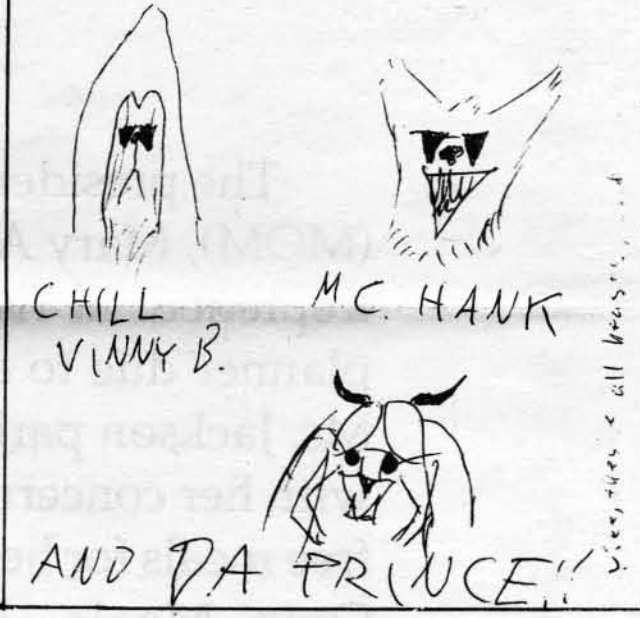
IT'S WAY AFTER MIDNIGHT AND I'VE REDRAWN THIS THING TOO DAMN MANY TIMES AND GIBBY BUTTHOLE SURFER'S HATES DAD'S SEMI-EVANGELISTIC MORAL TALES OF 'MISTER PEPPERMINT' ARE DRIVING ME COMPLETELY OUT OF MY SKULL WHILE I WAIT FOR THE NEW SUPERCHUNK SONG TO COME ON SO I, TOO CHEAP TO BUY IT, CAN TAPE IT. MY HAND IS ALL \*!@!# CRAMPED AND MY GUITAR IS OUT OF TUNE. ANYWAY I'M TOO TIRED TO COME UP WITH ANY WITTY CARTOON REPRESENTATION OF YOUR SCHOOL'S NUTTY FINANCIAL SITUATION BUT SUFFICE IT TO SAY 1) COMMON SENSE SAYS YOU DON'T SPEND MORE MONEY WHEN YOU'RE IN DEBT UNLESS YOU HAVE A CHANCE IN HELL OF BEING ABLE TO PAY YOUR DEBT, and 2) you don't go cancelling popular teachers' classes 'cause that creates unrest, and 3) you sure as hell shouldn't tick off your own architecture students by getting someone else to design your white elephant of a freaking LAW SCHOOL. — hear it looks like a big ugly box. Lease it to McDonalds. And finally, ABC, 123, baby you and me. Do re mi.



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# The BEASTIE BOYZ!!



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### What The Messenger Staff Listens To!

Each week, **The Refridgerator** provides readers with a list of what **The Messenger** staff listens to when they create the journalistic endeavor that is influencing your mind in evil and foul ways as we speak. So read on and find out...

### What Copy Editor Sean Lewis Listens To!

- |                                     |                        |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Tar - "Teetering" 7"                | Charles Mingus Tribute |
| Superchunk - "Mower" 7"             | Black Flag - "My War"  |
| Pitchblende - "Weed Slam"           | Mercury Rev            |
| Sprinkler - "More Boy, Less Friend" | All - "Percolator"     |
| Lemonheads - "Lick"                 | Stereo Lab             |
| Drive Like Jehu                     | Fugazi                 |
| Husker Du - "Candy Apple Grey"      | Babes In Toyland       |
| Nomeansno - "Wrong"                 | Jesus Lizard - "Liar"  |
| 91.1 WSMU                           | Treepeople             |

- Jawbox - "Novelty": It's scary how much I like this record. I play it over and over and it just gets better. You can't ask for much more in a band. Definitely my favorite.
- Helmet - "Strap It On": This one was out of print for a while, but it's back. These guys are like a machine. They find a groove, lock in and beat it to death. Very nice for late night layout sessions.
- Sonic Youth - "Daydream Nation": Sure, MTV and WBRU love them now, but where were they when this came out? O.K., I admit it. I didn't get into Sonic Youth until "Sister", but this one is the cornerstone of their careers.

## ATTENTION SENIORS!

Next month, the invitations for the Senior Parent Dinner Dance will be sent out to your parents. They will be mailed to your permanent address. If, for any reason, your address has changed or you would like to include additional addresses, **PLEASE** fill out the form below and return it to Kathy Catalan's office. Her office is located in the Student Union between Dining Services and the Bayroom. The deadline for address changes or additions is December 4, 1992.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

ID Number: \_\_\_\_\_

### Please Check One:

- \_\_\_\_\_ Change of Address
- \_\_\_\_\_ Additional Address





Presents:

# Mary Ann Jackson

*"Starting Your Own Business."*

The president and founder of My Own Meals, Inc. (MOM), Mary Ann Jackson decided to become an entrepreneur in 1986. Having lost year job as a strategic planner due to a leveraged buyout of Beatrice Foods, Ms. Jackson parlayed her corporate knowledge, along with her concern over the fruitless search for additive-free meals for her daughter, into her own business. My Own Meals, Inc., which produces nutritious, microwaveable and boilable meals for children ages 2 through 8, had a total sales in excess of \$2.6 million by 1989, and has sold two private stock offerings.

**Begins at 8:30pm**

**Wednesday, November 18th**

*Sponsored by the School of Business*

Direct any questions to Bill O'Connell, Director of Auxillary and Student Activities  
254-3153