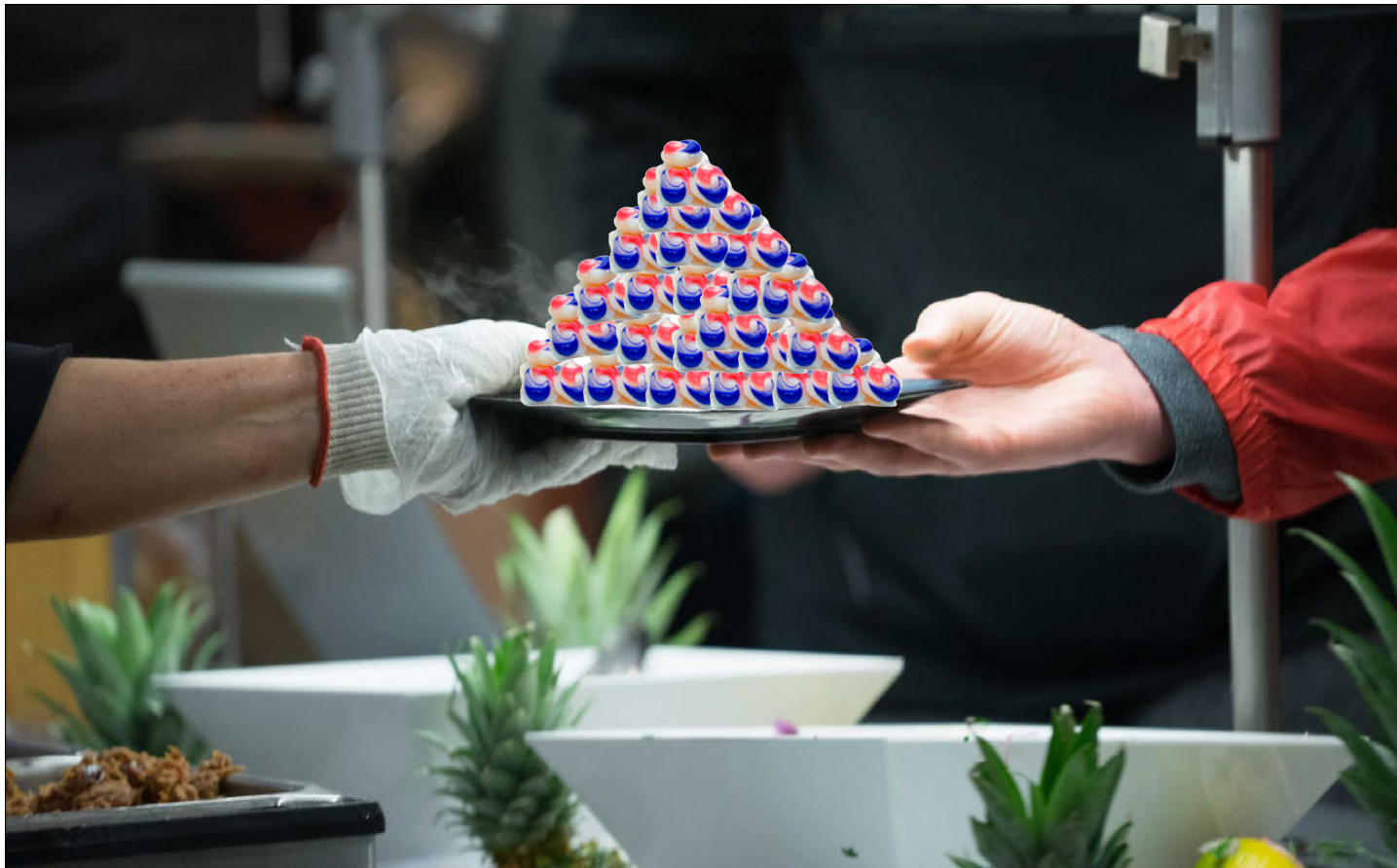


New Healthy Food Options: *Tide Pod Salads Come to Ray*



Students are flocking to Ray to get the new Tide Pod salad, a healthy alternative to often disdained dry chicken, stale lettuce, and questionable meat.

PHOTO COURTESY OF EAT R US

by Mac Donald '20
Fake News

FOODIE

For years, Providence College students have complained about the not only limited, but also overwhelmingly unappealing and unhealthy dining options Sodexo

Food Services have been providing in Raymond Dining Hall.

Ranging from wilted lettuce and dried-out chicken breast to repetitively bland weekly meal choices, it has for too long seemed as though there is little a PC student can do to consistently find a healthy and delicious meal at Ray given the current list of offerings.

Patricia Meagher '20 commented on her daily dining struggles, stating, "I always try to go for the healthy options when I go to Ray. But when a stale salad leaves me hungry and unsatisfied, I sometimes feel I have no other option than to stuff myself with hot dogs and ice cream, or else leave hungry..."

Fine Dining/ Page 5

CAUTION: Content May Get Weird

by Maria '18 & Peach '18
Your Queens

DISCLOSURE

Welcome to this year's issue of *The Scowl*! *The Scowl* is our special April Fools' Day edition in which we publish satirical articles, comical graphics, and fun puzzles. Our staff creates articles that may sound real, but they are actually satire pieces designed to approach issues we face in a lighthearted way.

The purpose of *The Scowl* is not to cause offense or discomfort, but rather to provide our readers a break from the serious and often depressing news of everyday life. Although most of the articles are based on real experiences, events, and problems, they are written in entertaining ways with the intention of humorously poking fun at various aspects of life both on and off campus.

Our staff enjoyed crafting their stories and exercising their wit and creativity in a different way, so we hope you enjoy reading them! *The Cowl* will be back to normal in two weeks, with the next publication scheduled for April 12. Until then, watch out for fake news!

Ripped Pants are the NewBlack: *Cooley Spurs New Fashion Trend*

by Anna Wintour '18
Me, An Intellectual

KLOTHES

It is undisputed that Providence College Men's Basketball Coach Ed Cooley's pants-ripping incident left a huge impact on the Providence College campus. During the Big East Championship game against Villanova University over spring break, Coach Cooley's pants ripped down the back as he shouted from the sidelines.

In typical Cooley fashion, the beloved coach did not miss a

beat before tucking a towel into his waistband and continuing on with the game. The response was immediate as videos and pictures of Cooley circulated the internet.

In a more surprising turn of events, it seems that this truly iconic gametime decision by Cooley has actually sparked a ripped-pants trend. Students' unwavering support of all things athletic has lead them to rip their own pants.

It has been reported that the administration has already had to field several hundred calls from mothers of PC students who have

willingly cut open the back of their 15 pairs of identical Vineyard Vines chinos.

However, Cooley's Regina George approach to what could have been a humiliating wardrobe malfunction, the likes of which have not been seen since Super Bowl XXXVIII, may have had a more positive impact than any Long Island mother could have expected.

Pants Palooza/ Page 11

PHOTO COURTESY OF WASHINGTON POST



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Faux-tography

Check out the greatest memes of Providence College.

Page 9



Professional Lies

Feeling like a hot mess and in need of direction? Read our horoscopes and be saved.

Page 15



Fun with Balls

Read the latest on the showdown between PC mascots, Friar Dom and Huxley.

Page 21



Students Use Tunnels to Distribute Condoms

Women Demand That PC Recognizes Need for Sexual Health

by Michael Scarn '18
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Last Tuesday, the Providence College Department of Public Safety discovered four women in the tunnels underneath Howley Hall and confiscated 500 contraceptives that they were distributing without permission.

The students, each wearing the pink hats made popular by the feminists present at the Women's March, are part of a secret coalition on campus who meet weekly to bring awareness to sexual health and well-being to campus. Since the start of this semester, they have been using the tunnels under the school, which were once utilized when lower campus was a scarlet fever hospital ,to distribute condoms to sexually frustrated students on campus.

"What I don't understand, is that although condoms technically go against Catholic social thought, as an undergraduate college you'd think PC would be all for preventing the spread of STIs," said Susan Banthony '19, one of the women found by Public Safety who spoke from outside the office of community standards. "Yes, we attend a Catholic institution, but let me tell you: people are still having lots of sex."

"Our group is not doing something groundbreaking," Gertrude Stine '18 said. Stine is the ringleader of the group and sported a button reading, "My Short Skirt is Not an Invitation"

on her jean jacket. "It's just crazy that we spend over \$60,000 to attend this school, and the health center can't offer us something as necessary as birth control." She gave the opinion that if the institution upholds "pro-life" values and knows its students are practicing premarital sex, then it should be an advocate for resources that prevent unplanned pregnancy.

When asked what other initiatives the group was working on, Banthony explained they are currently working on a petition that will be passed out around campus calling for the administration to end parietals.

"Here's the thing about sex," said Banthony, "It can happen in a dorm room during the day."

Interestingly, Stine said that although she is a supporter of making sexual health more accessible on campus, she will not be signing the petition as she believes this is a different issue in and of itself. "I'll support my team, but I'm actually a fan of parietals," she said. "I remember my freshman year when my roommate had her boyfriend over all the time, and I was grateful when 12 a.m. rolled around on a school night because it was finally time for him to go home."

The ladies are each currently facing a fine, and will be asked to spend at least 30 hours completing community service by the end of the semester. The tunnels have also officially been closed off to prevent distribution of banned materials again.

"We are not giving up without a fight," said Banthony. "We live in

the 21st century, and it is about time PC evolves."

"Let's face it: people have sex," said Stine. She stressed that society has to stop being so ashamed of this, and must be able to provide its members with resources to provide for their well-being. "Us, We, Family,

Forever, Friars' must provide its students with contraceptives, and if they won't, then we will."

More information will be made available in the coming weeks as to how you can get involved with this fight.



LESLIE KNOPE '19/THECOWL

Another Student Falls Victim to Mysterious Smell

The Smell Behind Raymond Hall Continues to Cause Illness

by Noseferatu '19
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Reports have been flooding in of yet another student suffering from a mysterious illness. Emmeline Vance '19 was taken down yesterday by this mysterious disease that has been affecting students all over campus.

"The last thing I remember was walking across Huxley, behind Ray, and the next thing I knew I was waking up in the hospital," said Vance.

The Providence College Student Health Center has reported over 100 cases of students affected by the same symptoms, yet the cause remains unknown. Interestingly, most of the affected students collapsed somewhere between Huxley circle and the backside of Raymond Dining Hall.

"I told her not to walk that way," said Demelza Robins '20, whose roommate was one of the first to be taken ill. "Haven't you noticed something off about that part of campus? It just doesn't seem like a healthy place to be."

The illness seems to be an airborne one. Theodore Nott '18, another student affected by this disease, spoke about his symptoms: "It started with an awful smell, maybe some kind of gas? There was no escaping it, no running away. I tried to hold my breath, but I had to breathe eventually and when I did, the fumes filled my lungs and I blacked out. Even at this point, my

sense of smell has not returned, and I'm not sure it ever will."

Students have been advised to avoid the pathway behind Raymond Hall until the source of this illness can be uncovered. However, there are reports that this mystery odor may be spreading across campus. Nott claims to have been walking down Guzman Hill when he collapsed. While no reports have been confirmed and the area behind Ray has still not been officially declared a danger zone, students have been warning each other about the possibly dangerous odor.

"Until the Center For Disease Control or some other official organization will recognize and fix our problem, we will have to take matters into our own hands so that no one else will be sickened by this disease," said Alicia Spinnet '18.

"Even a faint whiff caught when entering the dining hall or heading for the lacrosse field should tell everyone that this smell is no joking matter," continued Spinnet. "It is only a matter of time before the rest of the school falls one by one."

Is this illness, apparently foreshadowed by this awful smell, the newest disease for the country to panic about? Is it only a matter of time before the federal government is forced to get involved? For now, students are avoiding this potential danger zone and praying that the possibly dangerous smell will stay limited to that one stretch of campus.



PINOCCHIO SEPTOM '18/THECOWL

Stormy Weather For Commencement

The Tell All Tale Of The Administration's Decision

by Vivian Ward '18
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Associate Vice President of Student Affairs Steven Sears, came out this past Thursday, March 15, to announce, "The people have spoken!" He continued on to announce that "After lots of time, thought, and five thousand push-ups, I have decided to give you, the Friar Family, what you want. Stormy Daniels will be the commencement speaker for this year's graduation." The news was met with thunderous applause from an audience of 56.

It is a little-known fact that Stormy Daniels, then known as Stephanie Clifford, graduated from Providence College in 2001 with a degree in biology and a minor in film. She was more than happy to take the opportunity to come back to her alma mater, saying, "I was like, so excited to come back and like, give a talk! I love people!"

Daniels said she would not do the speech for any less than \$130,000. While Sears was initially unsure about the steep price, he ultimately deemed Daniel's presence at commencement too important to pass up.

It should be noted that, per Ms. Daniels' contract, she is not to actually speak at commencement. She is not allowed to even talk about her coming to give the speech.

When asked for a comment on why, both Sears and Father Brian Shanley, O.P., denied knowing her. Kristine Goodwin, Vice President for Student Affairs, was eager to comment, however, saying, "I think it is great for our PC community to see such a successful graduate come and say nothing."

"Daniels really emphasizes what I've always felt was the most important part of the education received here by PC students. That, no matter your major, no matter how well you do in whatever job you may get, you can always be successful in the adult film industry. And who knows, maybe even stoop the President of the United States! Allegedly," Father Shanely commented

President Donald Trump, though he was not asked to comment, felt the need to comment anyway, saying, "I'm happy for Stormy, I really am. And I can call her Stormy because I have a great relationship with her, fantastic, great, good, great relationship. A much better relationship with her than Obama did, or any other president for that matter, and that's a fact. What's that? Oh, I'm being told by my lawyers to tell you I don't know who Stormy Daniels is. So, I don't know who she is."

Who is to say how the commencement speech will go down, given Daniels will not actually be saying anything. But it is certain to be scandalous, enticing, and arousing.



LESLIE KNOPE '19/THECOWL

PC Community Reacts to Terrible Nor'easter

Providence College Sees Over 40 Inches of Snow

by Jack Frost '20
Fake News Staff

FEATURED FRIAR



SID SLOTH '21/THECOWL

In light of last week's disastrous nor'easter, many Providence College students were shocked that classes had not been cancelled. Instead, they were expected to make the treacherous trek across campus in five degree weather.

The nor'easter, which accumulated over 40 inches of snow and 90 mile-per-hour winds, was referred to by many forecasters as "the most dangerous storm of the week." This speaks volumes to the storm's impact, considering that the snowfall from last Monday's storm came to a grand total of 38.5 inches.

While schools were not cancelled Monday either, most expected that to be the case. Joe Toeman '20 expressed his feelings regarding the week of nor'easters: "Obviously we weren't going to get the day off Monday. It's not like we were going to die or anything. But Wednesday was a lot, like my toe froze off, and I had to go to the hospital in between my classes."

Aside from the above average wind speed and snow, the power was out all over campus. However, what made holding class the most difficult was the lack of Wi-Fi access. Professors were unable to project PowerPoint slides, take attendance, or check their Facebook feeds when students were not looking.

"I was going to show them a movie about the devastating aftermath of World War II to cheer them up...until one of the students reminded me that the power was out. It completely slipped my mind," said Dr. Stu Pid. Evidently, many professors were prepared to operate class business as usual.

In fact, despite countless complaints, the

majority of the PC community tried to stay calm amidst the surrounding chaos of the storm. Students and faculty alike were slipping and falling face first into snow banks. Some were even in critical condition, but luckily no one has been reported dead yet.

Samantha Luckless '18, who was recently released from the hospital, commented on the severity of the storm: "It was insane. I got blown from Ruane to Ray, and I fell down the stairs too. I thought they would cancel class for sure, but I guess it wasn't as bad as they said it would be."

The question that must be addressed now is: what will happen during the next nor'easter? Forecasters predict another storm to hit early next week with the same intensity as last Wednesday's. PC is still without power and a working generator, and the only food left in Raymond Dining Hall is half-cooked chicken.

"We plan to send a FriarALERT at least 24 hours after the storm hits," said R. U. Kiddinme, executive director of the Department of Public Safety. "That way students have plenty of time to figure out a plan for themselves to stay safe and we have time to determine the exact magnitude of the storm."

Given the response to Wednesday's nor'easter, it is unlikely that classes will be cancelled for this storm too. However, students have a full weekend to recover from their life-threatening injuries and stock up on questionable meat before the next blizzard comes. On the bright side, the approaching storm cannot be any worse than the last one.

PC Closes All Dining Halls

The Cost-Effective Decision to Deprive Students

by Troy Bolton '19
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS

In an unprecedented move, the Providence College Board of Trustees has decided to get rid of all dining options on campus. “The closing of Alumni Hall on Sundays saved us so much money that we decided to just end all dining on campus,” one trustee said. The benefits of ending all dining options on campus were introduced to the board after an intensive study revealed that, if all dining options were closed, the school would cut their expenses on dining and food by approximately 100 percent. “We were dubious to support this provision at first, but upon seeing the numbers and realizing that no more dining options would in fact result in zero dining expenses, we had to do it for the betterment of the school,” another trustee stated.

Students are being encouraged to hunt for squirrels on campus, and emails will be sent out on how to construct bear traps, as well as instructions on how to build and fire with a bow and arrow. One professor stated, “This is an incredibly positive change on campus. Not only will the students get rid of all the massive, monstrous squirrels, but the constant gnawing hunger they’ll feel will sharpen their focus in seminar.” Students will not be allowed to store food in their room, but they will be allowed to build campfires, spit roasts, and

other fire-based cooking methods. Many students have voiced their concerns about this new move, as some students feel that they need food to survive. Tom McMahon, '20, stated, “I need to ingest over 15,000 calories to play my saxophone at optimal levels. If I am forced to eat one of my roommates in order to continue ripping the sax, then the school will have to be blamed.” Students have been told to grow fruits and vegetables, but multiple students have come forward with the belief that the majority of crops will not grow in the middle of a New England winter. Other students,

however, have been fairly receptive to the change. Julia Crowley, '20, said, “On one hand, I would like to have the option to eat. On the other hand, the prospect of not having to deal with fish dishes from Ray or the putrid smell outside the building is certainly desirable.” With tuition rising and the quality of dorms falling, such changes are certainly needed on campus. In other unrelated campus news, the Board of Trustees has announced that “Friars Give Day” will now require mandatory donations from every student, and will be expanded to occur every Sunday.



PAUL BLART '20/THECOWL

Off-Campus Life: The Untold Story

by Kat Feral '18
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Living off-campus is an adventure. Especially living off-campus in the neighborhood around Providence College. We all get the safety advisory emails detailing the scary occurrences in the area, but *The Scowl* is not here to talk about safety...well, not exactly in the safety advisory sense.

The majority of the houses inhabited by PC students are incredibly old, which creates the ideal environment for structural problems and damage. Sometimes the issues encountered are minor; sometimes they are major; nonetheless, they are annoying and tiresome, especially when the solutions to repair them actually makes them worse.

Have a leaky roof causing stains on the ceiling? Paint over it! Radiator malfunctioning? Turn it off and rip out the knob! Someone broke in through a wonky window? Tape it shut! Chirping fire alarm? Throw the whole thing out! No need to waste money or time correcting something when it can just be covered up.

The chances that these problems will cause larger, more catastrophic situations really are miniscule: it is obviously just a myth that leaks cause black mold and pose hazards to the electric wiring, and it is clearly not factual that you need heat to survive. As long as you make it look like it is a non-issue, it is!

Once a resident contacts his or her landlord with a maintenance request, they will be lucky if they hear back in less than a month with a response other than “OK” or “that’s just how it is.” Sometimes students have to take matters into their own hands and risk causing more damage just so they can maintain a livable space.

For example, the best way to fix a toilet paper holder that will not stay in place is just to super glue it to the wall; no damage from nails or screws and your toilet paper won’t attack you or get dirty on the floor. Fixing chipped or stripped paint on your own is also pretty simple because there are thousands of different shades of nail polish these days!

While not ideal, these DIY home improvement suggestions tend to be on about the same level as landlord-proposed solutions. When a problem becomes severe enough to actually be addressed, it is usually fixed by a regular person who has just as much knowledge of the problem/appliance as you do, and you cringe as you observe them doing the maintenance themselves as they watch how-to videos on YouTube (videos produced by other non-specialists, might I add).

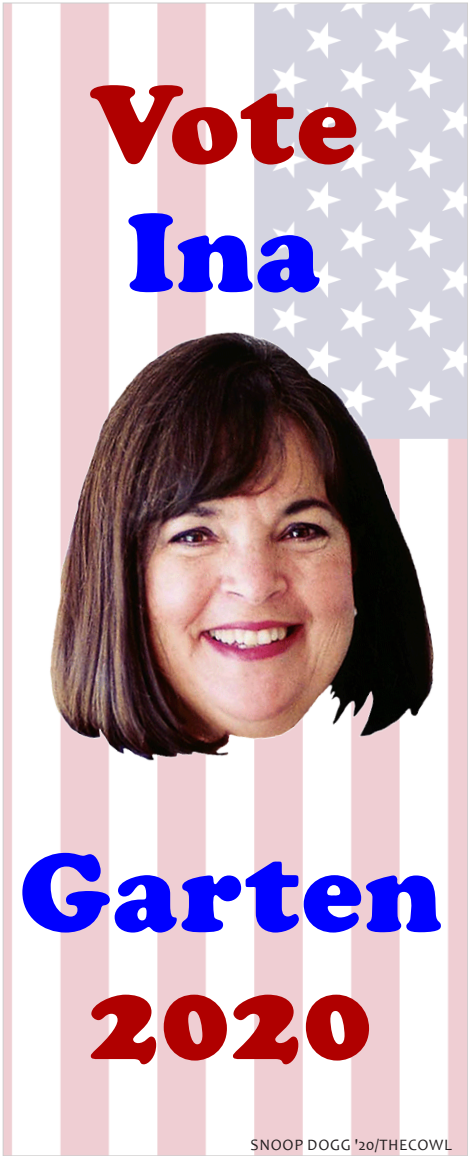
As frustrating as it is, off-campus students try to make the best of their situations and enjoy their off-campus independence. When a basement floods, you can forget PC intramural water polo and just start your own team, or finally figure out how many blankets it takes to keep you warm when your heat stops working; you may even be able to tame a squirrel when a whole family of them takes up residence in your attic. So, really, not actually fixing maintenance issues is a good thing because it pushes students to develop their creativity, teamwork, and resilience, helping them become the best versions of themselves.

Ina Garten for President

Food Network Star Brings it Back to Basics in 2020

by Martha Stewart '18
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS



SNOOP DOGG '20/THECOWL

As we reach the year and a half mark of Donald Trump’s presidency, it has come time for American citizens to begin speculation as to which candidates will be running in the upcoming 2020 election. During the past few months, big name celebrities like Oprah Winfrey and Dwayne “The Rock” Johnson have floated through the political atmosphere. Recently, however, there have been rumors throughout Washington, D.C. that Food Network star and empress of the Hamptons, Ina Garten, will be returning to the political scene.

Reliable news outlets like Buzzfeed and TMZ have indicated that she might have a strong following in the 2020 election. Polls are showing strong support amongst gated communities and middle-aged women who can not tell the difference between cooking wine and Franzia across the United States. A Buzzfeed quiz entitled “Pick Your Favorite Foods and We’ll Tell You Who You Should Vote for in 2020” shows she has a good pull within the millennial population as well. Rachael Ray’s dog has even barked into the conversation with, “Forget Michelle Obama’s ‘Let’s Move!’ campaign. I think ‘Give It a Rough Chop’ has a much better ring to it.”

While it is overwhelmingly obvious that Garten has a strong following, people have also been discussing her potential choice for cabinet members. With Guy Fieri as Secretary of Flavortown and Giada de Laurentiis in foreign affairs with Italy, Garten’s cabinet seems destined to succeed. However, potential backlash could arise from her choice of controversial figure and former proponent of the stick of butter, Paula Deen as the Director of the Food and Drug Administration.

Fashion icons wonder if she will conform to Hillary Clinton’s pantsuit-chic style, or if she will make a new name for the chambray shirt that she is known for wearing in every episode of her Food Network hit, Barefoot Contessa. When asked about the prospect of having the garden at the White House at her disposal, Garten enthusiastically responded, “How bad could that be?”

With First Gentleman Jeffrey at her side, Garten hopes to bring America “Back to Basics” in 2020. (But don’t worry Jeffrey, she’ll still have enough time to make you dinner in between a nuclear war with Russia and developing plans about the opioid crisis.)

Residence Life Removes Ovens, Stoves from Apartments *George Foreman Grill Issued to Each Student*

by Annflotus Fieri'18
Fake News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Change is in the air at Providence College as the Office of Residence Life continues to systematically remove all stovetop ovens from on-campus apartments. As each oven is removed, each student is given their own George Foreman grill.

When asked about what precipitated the decision, Kevin Hillery, director of the Office of Residence Life, commented, "To be honest, most of the ovens have been in the same apartments since the 1970s, and we never thought about changing the status quo until the last few years."

The transition from ovens and stoves to George Foremans, Hillery continued, came about after responses from the annual student housing survey increasingly indicated that students were gravitating away from other appliances and instead using George Foremans. "The machines are incredibly versatile," said Hillery, "and we really try our best to respond to the needs of the students." Father Brian Shanley, O.P., added, "Making the switch to George Foremans as opposed to larger appliances has saved copious amounts of energy for the College, as well as provided students with a simple means to cook themselves healthy and delicious meals."

Many students have praised the administration for the change. "I started using my roommate's George Foreman to grill chicken when I moved into Bedford sophomore year and was cooking for myself for the first time," said Lacey Tartare '19. "And then it was like I was hooked. I went from chicken to sandwiches to vegetables to desserts—all using only the grill. I actually won Junior MasterChef last summer using only my George Foreman."

"You can cook almost anything on it," agreed Owen Baker '19. "I mean sure, I like a pot of pasta as much as the next guy, but when I got my George Foreman grill, I just didn't even want to cook anything else. I couldn't be happier with Residence Life right now."

Even students without full kitchens can enjoy the grilled goodness, as ResLife has issued grills both to students in suites and to the common

rooms of traditional dorms. "Oh, it's made a huge difference for my freshman year," said Elena Yearns '21. "When I get homesick, I just go down to the common room in Raymond Hall and make myself a grilled cheese sandwich on the George Foreman. The cheesy deliciousness is just as comforting as a hug from my mother."

If there has been any controversy regarding the transition, it has come from the seniors living off campus, who have been picketing outside the 02908 Club office for days on end, demanding

the same grilling perks as their on-campus classmates. "It's just not fair," said Dirk Fratboi '18. "Having a George Foreman would be a total game changer for all the dudes in my house. We're talking bacon in the morning, burgers at night, quesadillas 24/7. We need this!"

Students who wish to get more involved as PC becomes a Foreman-only campus can join the student activist and recipe-swapping group "Friar Foreman Fanatics." The group meets on Monday nights at 7 p.m. in Ruane 105.



MICHAEL SCOTT '20/THECOWL

Ray's Newly Introduced Tide Pod Option Succeeds

Fine Dining: Continued from front page

Ryan Moore '21 also described his difficulties in the dining hall as a freshman. "Since I don't have a car on campus, I rely on my unlimited meal plan for every meal during my week. But when all I can depend on when I go to Ray is PB&Js, it doesn't matter how many swipes I have. I need something more than Sodexo in my life right now. I always feel empty inside on a nutritional, spiritual, and emotional level. Something needs to change."

With some of the most dependably fresh Ray meals being those composed of French fries, chicken nuggets, and the always reliable selection of baked goods and soft-serve ice cream, any hope for an improved dining experience has seemed unlikely at Providence College. That is, until now.

This past Tuesday, following a series of student-led campus protests, Sodexo Food Services and upper level management of Raymond Dining Hall have finally agreed to give PC students what they have been yearning for: a healthy and delicious meal option for every student, available seven days a week.



CHEF BOYARDEE '20/THECOWL

What is this option? What could satiate the hunger of both the health-conscious student as well the ravenous freshman boy appetite? Simple: Tide Pod Salad.

The newly introduced dining option has proven hugely successful in its first week alone on the Ray Dining Hall menu. This vegan, non-GMO, gluten-free, dairy-free, nut-free, kosher

product has demonstrated its major culinary value not only in versatility—being able to stand alone as its very own meal or incorporated alongside any food group—but also in its ability to satisfy the hunger of every student.

Raymond Dining Hall's Head Chef Dominic O'Shanley commented on the success of the new addition to

the weekly menu, stating, "While we were hesitant at first, the Tide Pods have proven to be an essential aspect of the recent improvement and success of the dining hall. We've seen a massive increase in weekly meal attendance following their incorporation into our menu. It's surprising the number of pods one student can consume in a single sitting. The most pods I've observed one student consume so far is right around 25 or so. The kids can't get enough of them."

Ray worker Joe Guzman seemed happy with the positive reception of Tide Pods by PC students, commenting, "It's nice to know the kids are finally eating something really healthy here at the dining hall. For years, French fries, burgers, and pizza have been our top meals consumed. It's all changed now with the pods. The kids can't get enough of them. They provide a well-balanced, nutritious option for everyone—it warms my heart knowing we can provide students something they love, that is really good for their bodies and minds."

Finally, PC students can be at ease knowing these multi-colored packets of deliciousness will be a staple at Ray. Years of student complaints and protests have finally paid off.

Last
Week's
Answers


Across:
4. Gaelic
6. Drinking
8. StPatrick
10. Shamrock

Down:
1. Dublin
2. Ireland
3. ShamrockShake
5. Boston
7. NewYork
9. Green


Can you spot the fake news?

All of these news stories are crazy and weird, but only one of them is fake! Can you find it? The answer will be posted in the next issue!

Driver tries to pass Homer Simpson license off as real to cops



Rhode Island lawmaker withdraws proposed outhouse ban bill



A Phrase for Our Time: Merriam-Webster adds "Dumpster Fire" to dictionary



Maine resident Jesus Christ sends letter to Oprah Winfrey



Sheriff fills 18-wheeler with corn dogs, feeds inmates two corn dogs a day



Spanish police find 8,000 lbs. of stolen oranges in traffic stop



Man arrested after juggling mangos while naked on side of Florida highway



Radio host gives birth on the air



Austrian man fined for calling police 'smurfs'



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# FAUX-TOGRAPHY

March 22, 2018



NEGATIVE SPACE '20/ THE COWL

**LEFT:** The winning residence hall bulletin board in the resident assistant competency contest is seen in all its glory. After long deliberation by the members of the Bulletin Board Advisory Council, a recently established organization aimed at preventing controversial content, the minimalist board won top prize for its accessible and universal message. As of Wednesday night, no students had submitted formal complaints or sued Providence College regarding the board's contents or the implication of its message.

**BELOW:** Friar Dom gets on his Spraang Breaaak attitude in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico along with hundreds of senior Providence College students. When asked for comments, the beloved mascot simply cartwheeled into a pile of discarded solo cups. Huxley was not available for photos after being stung by a stingray.



SONNY BURNS '18/ THE COWL



DARK RUHM '18/ THE COWL

**ABOVE:** Aided by post-power outage workshops held by the Office of Academic Services, students take tests in the dark using the flashlights in their smartphones. After unnecessary campus snow day closures, professors have been forced to hold exams and classes during power outages to avoid holding class on weekends.

**RIGHT:** Whitney Pickletube '06 speaks to students about the overwhelming career success she has accomplished thanks to her involvement in intramural sports at Providence College. Pickletube claimed that she did not find any need to submit resumés when applying to jobs once she flashed her championship shirt.



INNER TUBER '18/ THE COWL



# MEMES OF PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

SALT BAE



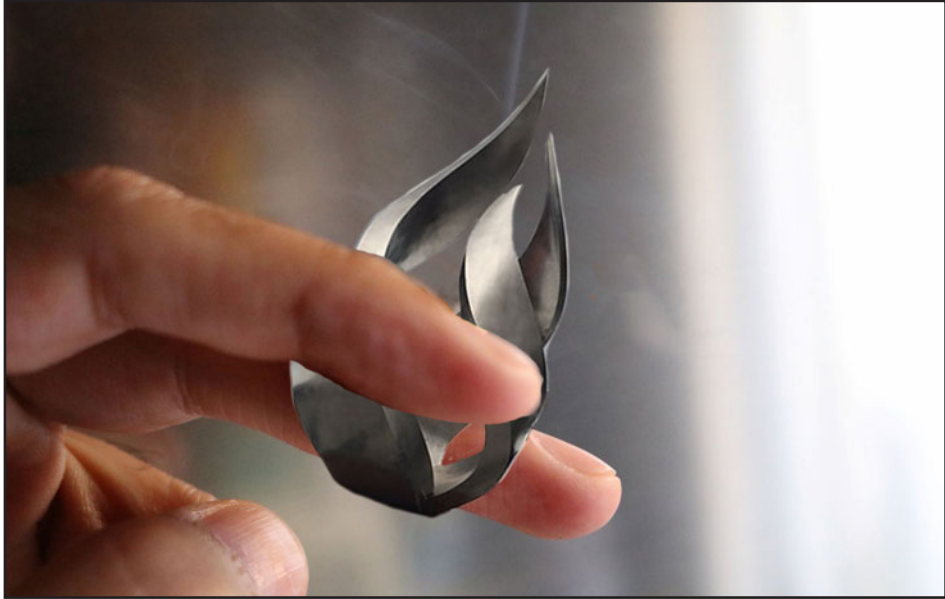
DISTRACTED BOYFRIEND



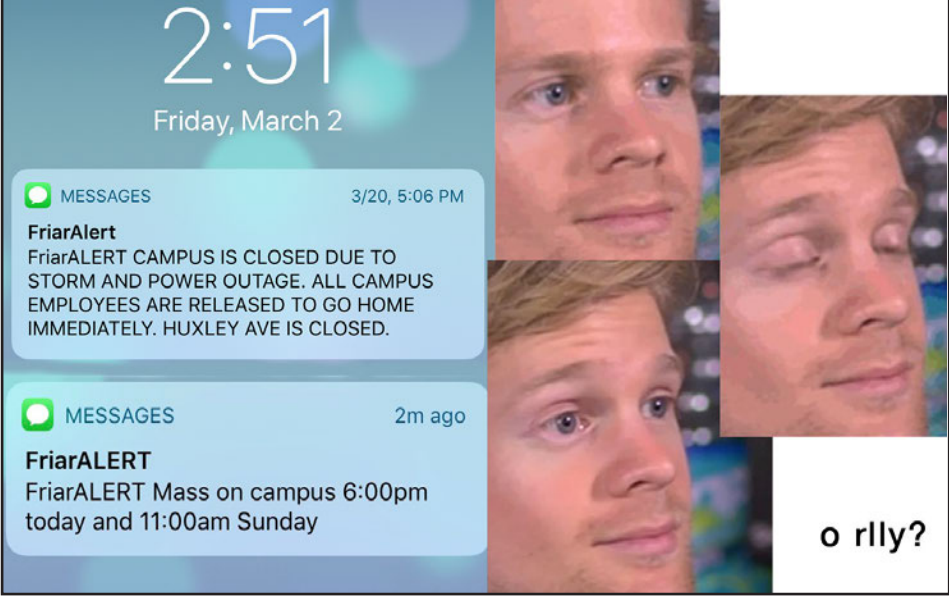
MOCKING SPONGEBOB



A LITTLE SOMETHING TO TAKE THE EDGE OFF



BLINKING GUY



CHANGE MY MIND



SHOOK MR. KRABS



ARTHUR'S FIST





# The Emoji Movie Snubbed For Best Picture

by :) '20  
Intellectual Staff

BIG SCREEN BABY

The 90th Academy Awards served as the culmination of a crazy year in Hollywood. In the wake of the Time's Up and #MeToo movements, many filmmakers found a platform to speak out against the issues plaguing Hollywood. However, in the midst of an already tumultuous award season, one Oscar snub found its voice silenced: *The Emoji Movie*. While the competition this year was stiff, with cinematic masterpieces such as *The Boss Baby* earning a nomination in the animated feature category, it was thought that *The Emoji Movie* in all of its pixelated glory would be a shoo-in.

Viewers and critics alike have found themselves questioning the art of cinema as they try to reconcile the ultimate rebuff. *The Emoji Movie* centers around a young "meh" emoji as he struggles with his identity. It is a timeless tale of finding and expressing oneself conveyed through a tool that people around the world use to hide what they are really feeling. What more could the Academy have wanted?

The cast was stacked with Hollywood heavyweights such as Rachael Ray and the younger brother from *Wizards of Waverly Place* who did not get to keep his powers but got to inherit the sub-station. Before production began, there had been talk of breakout star, Timothée Chalamet, being involved, but he dropped out of his role as a peach emoji due to a "conflict of interest."

The script itself truly captured the spirit of the purpose of phones in



GRAPHIC DESIGN BY MOVIE BUFF '19

today's world as it was most likely typed in the notes section while a studio exec sat on the toilet. The many jokes elicited a reaction from viewers that was the equivalent to responding to a text with "lmao" and no punctuation.

The film also showed to be a step in the right direction for female representation. The character Codebreaker proves to be a true feminist icon as she hides her Princess emoji identity under a black beanie so she can be a cool codebreaker and prove that she is not like other girls. For that

I have just two words: Winona Ryder.

The reviews were overwhelmingly positive, with the exception of a few rogue film novices. "I am revoking his knighthood and abdicating the throne out of shame," said Queen Elizabeth II after she saw Sir Patrick Stewart play a poop emoji and say the phrases "We're number two" and "Just doing my duty." My 10-year-old sister was also quoted as saying, "Why couldn't we just see *Coco* instead?" to which I responded, "Do you want an Icee or not?"

While viewers surely hoped for a *Moonlight* moment when the winner was announced, in which James Corden's high five emoji would bitch slap Coco's dumb face, they were only met with grief.

Luckily, the Academy will have the chance to right this wrong in a couple years as a trilogy is in the works. After seeing the success of the horror movie *Get Out*, a scary sequel is in production entitled *The Emoji Movie 2: Left on Read After a Risky Text* and a romance will follow soon after called, *The Emoji Movie 3: U up?*

# Art Major Increases by 100 Percent Major Now Enrolls Two Students

by Michaelangelo Da Vinci '20  
Intellectual Staff

NOT BUSINESS

Over the last few years, Providence College has welcomed a record number of students pursuing business degrees and hired 12 new staff members to accommodate the growing population. A new wave of potential business students have been increasingly applying to PC, many drawn by the newly built Arthur F. and Patricia and Kevin and Sam Center for Business Studies that houses a late night food window and comfy bean bag chairs. And while many were happy to see PC go white collar and corporate, professors from the humanities and art departments recently became concerned—would they have a job come this fall?

The answer is yes. Recently, Dr. Rita Book, the dean of Student Affairs, Achievement, Personal Growth, Mindset Evaluation, and Programming stated that more students than ever are enrolling in the humanities majors, and the art department saw a 100 percent increase in enrollment. "We are so excited for the growth of this program, which PC values greatly. This college was founded on the humanities and arts in 1917 and is something we continue to hold as a foundation of liberal arts education today," she said.

This new increase in students has brought the total number of art majors at PC to two. Mona Thomson '20 has been at PC for two years and was initially the only art major on campus. And due to



GRAPHIC DESIGN BY MONA THOMSON '20

Concept art for the new installation planned due to recent increased interest in PC's art department.

budget cuts that were needed to fund the new business school, Thomson mainly worked in an unoccupied room in Fennell Hall taking classes on finger painting, cutting straight lines, and laminating. "My favorite part was feeling the paint between my fingers. I felt like Picasso," said Thomson, who dreams of having her work in the Museum of Modern Art one day.

But recently, Lisa Rivera '21 enrolled in the program, increasing the class size to two. Rivera, who hails from Boston, said she is "wicked excited" to be joining PC's prestigious program and hopes to one day get her art on the walls of the Feinstein Academic Center or Aquinas Hall. "PC knows art and art knows PC,"

said Rivera.

So how did the girls find PC's art major? Rivera said the experience all started on her tour as a high school senior. She was slumping in the back of a tour, overwhelmed by the tour guide's white jacket and rolling her eyes at the Development of Western Civilization program. They had entered another building, "something that looked like a castle," when it happened—she witnessed a true miracle.

There on lower level Ruane, not far from professors' offices and the bathroom stalls, was a portrait of a hand grasping a red rose. Unlike most of the artwork in Ruane that mimics ancient styles and abstract art, this piece

is framed in a red plastic frame from A.C. Moore. The white background makes the hand stick out and most artists have pointed out the realism of the picture, showing the dirty nails of the faceless person. Rivera said, "While most of the artwork in Ruane shows famous pieces like the *Last Supper* or the *Mother Madonna* and exhibits work from Picasso, Raphael, and Rembrandt, this piece takes on more of a 'Gardener Next Store' approach. The dirt is real just like the human desire."

This flower portrait also has a twin down the hall, which showcases the same hand only deflowering the rose. The portrait represents "He loves me, he loves me not."

The art majors also were highly attracted to the torch, a \$1 billion installment on Slavin lawn that has recently brought new light to the art program. "I wasn't sure if PC would take art seriously," said Rivera, "but after seeing the torch I knew that this school was all about taste, expression, and subtlety of creation."

In an effort to stay competitive with Brown University, which recently had their art majors paint all buildings brown, PC has proposed some new projects coming to campus including a life-size replica of Ruane next to Ruane, a 33-foot match next to the torch, and a watercolor series of Coach Cooley's ripped pants experience.

Students are encouraged to help make these new projects happen by paying their \$2,000 increase in tuition, all of which will fund this trio of art. For more information, you can contact Frida Warhol at 401-111-1118.



# Ripped Pants Trend Takes Over Campus

## Pants Palooza:

Continued from front page

In fact, not only is this absurd-yet-touching tribute to Cooley present amongst students, other coaches have been spotted sporting a busted behind in what appears to be an attempt to garner similar attention for their programs. Broseph Gatorade '21 said he witnessed one of the women's basketball coaches purposefully ripping her own pants outside of Alumni Hall in a last-ditch effort to lure fans into their game.

Gatorade also commented, saying, "Honestly, this whole thing seems a little over the top, but I won't say it's gone too far until the torch is dressed in ripped pants." The question of how long this trend will last still remains, but honestly we have seen weirder things happen on this campus.



PHOTO COURTESY OF PROVIDENCE COLLEGE  
Students sport the ripped pants trend around campus.

Let's

Rave

To My Love

by Your Secret Admirer '19

Intellectual Staff

FOOD OBSESSION

To my Soulmate,

It took a lot of courage to write this for you—I have no idea how you feel, but I need to get my emotions out in the open. I have been thinking lately...and...I love you. You have stuck with me through all the craziness and uncertainty of the post-grad job search, roommate drama, and the drunken nights when I stumbled through the door at 3 a.m. and barely managed to faceplant in my bed.

I have never met anyone as thoughtful, reliable, and selfless as you, and I am a much better person because I have you in my life. I can always count on you to be there for me offering support and encouragement after a long day or celebrating my accomplishments with me.

You make me want to be a better person. Because I have you in my life, I have become the best version of myself that I never thought possible before we met. Some people are haters but they are just jealous of what we have.

Thank you for accepting me and being my friend for so many years. You honestly amaze me with how awesome you are and it is a privilege for me to be in your life. I hope we can take this to the next level and have a truly blossoming romance. I love you, mozzarella sticks. Do not ever change ("Never Gonna Give You Up" plays in the background).

Xoxo,  
Peach

# Spring Concert Performance by Galantis Cancelled

## Budget Error Forces BOP to Book Weird Al Yankovich Instead

by White and Nerdy '21  
Intellectual Staff

TRUE MUSIC

Due to a severe financial mishap in the Student Congress budget, Providence College's Board of Programmers (BOP) has been forced to cancel the appearance of Swedish electronic dan music duo Galantis, for the College's annual Spring Concert. In light of this sequence of events, BOP executives have been able to book Alfred Matthew "Weird Al" Yankovich as the replacement.

"While we are disappointed with how this situation transpired, we believe that Weird Al is our best option moving forward," noted Panic!At the Disco '18, the BOP Entertainment Committee Chair. On Feb. 9, BOP announced that Galantis would be performing at the Spring Concert on April 20 in the Peterson Recreation Center. However, on March 27, the Student Congress executive board reached out to BOP leaders and informed them that there had been an error in the documented amount of money that could be allocated to BOP to book the Spring Concert performer.

According to Lil Uzi Vert '18, president of Student Congress, the miscalculation in funds was made clear to her on March 26 by Sharon Hay, the director of Student Activities. "I do not want to jump to conclusions here, but I frankly believe that this mistake was somehow intentional," stated Vert.

As the financials of the incident remain undisclosed at this moment, Student Congress and BOP members are puzzled as to how this situation even transpired. "I am in a glass case of emotion," exclaimed Ear Drummers '18, a member of BOP. "I do not understand how this even could have happened," she added.

According to an undisclosed source, Student

Congress has received knowledge that students have already begun to organize some form of protest in front of Slavin on either April 5 or April 6. According to the same source, members of Student Congress have also received word that a group of students plan to vandalize the Calabria Plaza with spray paint, and an orchestrated streak could be in the works. "My staff and I are prepared for the worst," asserted Steven Sears, dean of students and associate vice president of student affairs.

While this debacle remains at a standstill between Student Activities, Student Congress, and BOP, the BOP executives have already made the decision to book Yankovich as a replacement performer for the Spring Concert. According to Chain Smoker '18, a member of BOP, due to the inopportune timing of this situation, "Weird Al" was the most feasible choice given Student Congress's financial turmoil. "If we all just think optimistically here, I think we will all plainly see that Weird Al is not just a solid choice for the Spring Concert, but he is also a lyrical genius," asserted Smoker.

Though Weird Al is 58 years-old, he has consistently churned out new style pastiches of original songs over the past decade. This past week, his most recent piece entitled, "The Hamilton Polka," a five-minute polka which incorporates elements from Lin-Manuel Miranda's Tony Award-winning *Hamilton*, reached No. 1 on Billboard's Comedy Digital Track Sales chart.

This marks Yankovich's first appearance on this Billboard chart in 10 years. His hit singles, "White and Nerdy" and "Canadian Idiot" earned a spot on this accolade in 2006. "Whatever You Like," a style pastiche based on T.I.'s composition, reached the Billboard chart in 2008.

When asked how BOP's choice fared among the student body, Hadam Anna '18 said, "I do not think I will ever be able to psychologically recover from this travesty."



GRAPHIC DESIGN BY YODA '19  
This year's Spring Concert performer has been changed to Weird Al Yankovich.









Friday, March 2,  
*The events of this day were recorded  
in real time to document The End.*

### 8:30 a.m.

The pounding rain, beating on my window, gets me up before my alarm. Tired, I know this is going to be a rough day. I get out of bed and go take a shower. By the time I get back, my roommate is sitting up in bed already Netflix-ing. He says to me, "It's gonna be a bad one for sure." Brushing him off with a wave of my hand, I rush out to class.

### 10:30 a.m.

Sitting in class, broken branches constantly slam into the window. With every thud, the class jumps into the air. The teacher taunts us, "If I had known it was going to be this bad I would have canceled class today." I hang my head in despair.

### 12:00 p.m.

My last class of the day finishes, and I head outside. As soon as I leave the building, the wind pummels me over. I roll like a tumbleweed across campus. When I get up, a trashcan lid slams into my ankle. Soaked, I begin to limp back to my dorm.

### 2:30 p.m.

I am in the health center, waiting for someone to look at my busted ankle, when I begin to hear a distinct flicker. Then faster than I can look up, the lights go out. A blaring alarm goes off and continues until I am taken to the staff office where I have my ankle treated by flashlight. My personal hell is only beginning.

### 3:00 p.m.

The group messages on my phone begin to go off:  
"My professor made us take our midterm with flickering lights. One kid had a seizure."  
"Why haven't I gotten a FriarALERT yet, I'm living in darkness?"  
"Who wants to play Manhunt?"  
"Disaster Darty, who's in?"

### 3:30 p.m.

I can't get back into my dorm since the power was out. The

### 4:00 p.m.

I finally get back into my dorm. It is pitch-black and once I finally get to my room I see my roommate sitting on the floor in the middle of the room. I know his train got canceled like everyone else's. No one is leaving campus today. He says three simple words to me: "Ray is closed." As soon as he says them, lighting strikes outside my

saying, "Don't worry, Wilson, you just hang on." He suddenly gets up with Wilson and begins to walk towards the exit of the dorm. I see him leave outside the window and disappear into the storm.

### 7:00 p.m.

I'm starving. I finished all my snacks over a month ago. I never thought the day would come when I would need them. I would kill for a Pop Tart right now. Literally kill. I see a light across campus. Its coming from Slavin lawn.

### 7:30 p.m.

After battling hurricane winds and flying branches, I've come to the source of the light. It's the Torch. All five trees on this campus have been torn up, but that thing is still standing. Out of the chaos I see a group of students standing around it humming the friar fight song. I decide to join the circle, and when I do, I see the glorious nature of it all.

A single student comes near the Torch and begins to shout, "The wrath of Nature is upon us. The only way to please her, is through a sacrifice." The student then throws gas all over the Torch and lights a match. The Torch begins to burn.

### 8:00 p.m.

The fire rages on for what feels like an eternity. Eventually the torch is reduced to a smoldering

pile of metal. Then like out of a fairy tale, the rain and winds suddenly stop. The sun comes out of nowhere. We all cheer and go crazy. The despicable, disgusting, and dreadful thing had finally met its end, and with it, the darkness was over.

electronic key-swipe at the door is not working. I am currently trying to get warm in the tunnels underneath Howley. Rats are crawling everywhere, doing the same as myself, surviving. I begin to wonder how this day can get worse.

room.

### 5:00 p.m.

The only sounds that permeate the silence are my stomach growling and my roommate talking to a basketball. He's called it Wilson, and he keeps





# Johnny's St. Patty's Day Scene

by Average Joe '20  
Professional Lies Staff

CONTROVERSY

Johnny was just your average joe, a guy with a stable income, living on the outskirts of the London, and had just returned home with his mother to relax on his seasonal vacation from work. But Johnny had a rough and traumatic spring break, as during a frightful storm a tree limb struck him through the windshield and his flesh. Have no fear however, Johnny had made a swift and full recovery, but ended up exhausted at the twilight of his vacation. The doctor had prescribed the young lad with sleep as medicine, and sleep Johnny did.

Meanwhile back in the burrows, transformers were blowing up faster than Post Malone's new song "Psycho," and the tenants huddled around each other for warmth. Luckily, the landlord had installed a functioning fire pit the previous summer, and all the tenants gathered round and merrily sang along with Postie: "Damn, my AP goin' psycho, lil' mama bad like Michael!"

The landlord was beaming and exclaimed, "Thank goodness for our generous donor who gifted us this highly useful heat source!" To this all the flatmates cheered, and Johnny watched on from the hospital via Snapchat, grinning with anticipation to return to his flat with all his mates.

That is, until he returned to his apartment, welcomed by pitchforks, torches, and plenty of screaming. What was once his quiet and cozy flat had become a warzone of protests and yelling that lasted into the late night and early morning hours. Johnny laid there awake for the

duration of the commotion and lacked the sleep his doctor had insisted upon. So, Johnny went on a search of why everyone was so upset and found that his super had been posting flyers against the consumption of fish tacos with pork as a side. Suddenly the flat, which was just a couple of days prior full of love and unity, was at each other's throats about their food preferences.

As the days rolled by and Johnny had lost more sleep due to the loud protests, he planned ahead for the upcoming Saint Patrick's weekend. Johnny spent his day hours groggily calling up his mates to organize when and where they would go on the green holiday. They came to the conclusion to hit up Meaton Street, parallel to their flat, and visit a mate of theirs.

Wildly excited, Johnny packed his bag full of goodies, gifts, and desserts for the upcoming celebration. Before the highly anticipated holiday however, Johnny's bracket was utterly ravished and destroyed every upset known to man in America's NCAA March Madness. Tears filled Johnny's young little eyes as Texas A&M breezed past Providence College and UNC, and he removed the towel from his waist in defeat.

Finally, Saint Patrick's Day had arrived, and Johnny woke up with wishes that everyone could put aside their differences on their food preferences and enjoy the beautiful day. However, upon arrival Johnny learned a shocking truth. No backpacks would be permitted near or around the street that his

mate's flat was located. Johnny was pulled over multiple times and warned that if he didn't turn around with his Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles backpack, he would be shot on sight. This made Johnny especially nervous because he was already injured and would prefer not being shot in addition to his existing wounds.

The officer left Johnny and began to lasso the street partiers like a bunch of cattle. Heading back to the apartment to dump off his harmless backpack, Johnny began to smile back at the scene. Maybe it was only for that day, but everyone was cheering about their newfound Spring concert "Sitnalag" tickets (an up-and-coming dubstep duo from Ireland). At the end of the day, the whole building met back together for a feast of fish tacos and pork, and all sorts of different exotic foods. Everybody was cheering, and Johnny whipped out the wasted party favors from his bag.

Suddenly, all the pains of March Madness had been wiped away, and all the tenants had giant grins on their faces. The door slid open and plates clattered to the floor. The super stepped into the room, eyeing the fish tacos and pork as a side. Silence filled the room, until Johnny raised his glass high in the air and his flat mates mimicked the same.

"Dilly, dilly!" cheered Johnny as he popped a stitch as he raised his bad arm. The super smiled and sat down with the rest of the residents, and they continued with their festive cheer, fish tacos and all through the whole night.

GRAPHIC DESIGN COURTESY OF PAT O'GOLD

# THE TIDE POD MASSACRE OF 2016

by Little Orphan Annie '19  
Professional Lies Staff

A TOTALLY TRUE STORY

It was a brisk February night around 2:30 a.m. during my freshman year of college. All was well—I had just returned to McVinnery Hall from *The Cowl* office after a long night of hard work—until I noticed that something was wrong. My nude-colored knit Free People sweater—aka my most prized possession—was covered in a grotesque bright *red* stain.

Completely in shock, I scurried on over to the sweater to scope out the scene, and boy was I *devastated*. It was covered in raspberry juice from a bag of frozen raspberries that melted and leaked on the floor.

After attempting to process the tragedy that had occurred, I knew that I had to take matters into my own hands if I ever wanted to save my sweater. So, I sprinted to the bathroom and began to hand wash the sweater, as it is not machine washable.

Given my large amount of distress during this difficult

time, tide pods seemed like the only viable option after the low-quality hand soap from the seventh-floor McVinnery bathroom failed me.

So, I made the courageous decision that it was time to break out the deadly, fatal, chemically-induced detergent. I knew it was a risk, but it was a risk I knew I had to take. I started grabbing the pods one by one, using my finger nails to squeeze them open to release the detergent into the sink and onto the stain. And guess what? It was working. I was so pleased and so proud of myself. So happy, so confident, so free.

Little did I know my life was about to change forever.

Sure enough, after a few seconds of squeezing open the colorful pods, it happened. A seemingly harmless tide pod unleashed its vicious wrath upon me and squirted *directly* into my right eye socket. I cried, I screamed, it burned, and worst of all, I had no idea what

to do. My entire life flashed before my eyes. I thought about all of the decisions that I had made in the past and what I could have done differently to live my short-lived life to the fullest—oh, had I regretted not ditching *The Cowl* to go to Whiskey's that night.

I felt the blindness begin to overtake me and I was completely hopeless. However, after a few seconds of horror, I had an epiphany: there was a sink within arm's reach. With this new-found knowledge, I turned into the hero of this story and I began to wash out my eye with the sink water. The pain was brutal as I scooped up the cold water and splashed it into the socket.

After 15 minutes of the most intense, precise, painful washing, my eye began to heal. Minute by minute, second by second, breath by breath, my eye redness reduced. The stinging sensation subsided and I began to retain full vision

again. However, I still had one problem: *the stain*. I rubbed and scrubbed that stain more rigorously than I ever had done anything until it was completely out.

Needless to say, I was both the hero and the victim in this story. I was confident, yet scared. Powerful, but weak. The following morning, I awoke and only a little pain and redness remained. The health center informed me that I would be fine and that I probably over-reacted. Fortunately, all ended well for me.

As I sit at my desk in Mal Brown wearing my once-stained sweater—as a junior with 20/20 vision—all I can say is that I am thankful each and every day that I was somehow able to save my vision from complete and utter death. One legitimate takeaway from this tale: never attempt to open a tide pod, it's simply not the move.

PHOTO COURTESY OF REDBUBBLE.COM AND AVCLUB.COM



# Horoscopes



**Aquarius**  
Jan. 20-Feb. 18

Your tendency to live the Bohemian life may leave you feeling stifled amongst the sea of Bean Boots and Patagonias, but don't fret—PC has a koi pond for a reason. You may need to recharge your emotional battery, so detach yourself from your bed, and head down to the most remote building on campus, Hunt-Cavanaugh. Saturn may be entering the house of Anubis, and you might be feeling a little neglected, but don't worry, Uranus is fine.

I know you're really proud of that internship you just got at Goldman-Sachs, but don't become the Wolf of Wall Street. Though your ruling planet is the Sun, fly too close and you will get burned. Spending all of your time in the Arthur F. and Patricia Ryan Center for Business Studies will leave you feeling about as fulfilled as eating in Alum on a Friday during Lent.



**Leo**  
July 23-Aug. 22



**Pisces**  
Feb. 19-March 20

It may seem like something fishy is going on between your roommates, but don't fret, Jupiter is looking out for you. Yes, daddy, you read that right. The farthest moon in the east quadrant of the solar system is forever on your side... too bad he's too far to help you now. Like Percy Jackson has stolen lightening and Maui has stolen the heart of Te Fiti, the line where the sky meets the sea will guide you. Honestly I'm not sure where I'm going with this one, but I tried to stick with the fish theme...anyway good luck with the roommates.

For all you virgins—I mean Virgos—your desire for perfection along with your analytical viewpoint has caused your love life to suffer lately. While I would love to give you hope, that's not in my job description. So maybe instead of hanging in McPhail's at another BOP sponsored event expand your horizons...may I suggest Victor Spoils? Long story short, lower your standards and maybe you'll finally get laid.



**Virgo**  
Aug. 23-Sept. 22



**Aries**  
March 21-April 19

Aries, you're among the greats: Charlie Chaplin, Jackie Chan, Al Gore, Iron Man, Celine Dion, and Madeline Sarah Margaret Catherine Burns. It's a lot to live up to, but you have the potential inside of you. Midterm grades may have been a nasty surprise, so start drafting that excuse text to your parents. Mars, Venus, Jupiter, Pandora, Alderaan, and the rest of the planets are urging you to spend less time in the basement of a lax house and little more time in the deep quiet zone of the lib.

While parietals always seem to be a problem for you (#neverforget) I know you'll remember that your sensuality does not need to be confined to the bedroom. Who knows, you may find yourself meeting that special someone as you're stumbling down Eaton. But as you talk the night away on your way to Yuck Truck, keep in mind those Dirty Blondes may go down easy, but you'll regret them in the morning.



**Libra**  
Sept. 23-Oct. 22



**Taurus**  
April 20-May 20

Taurus, you may find yourself symbolically inside the warped metal walls of the Torch, unsure how you got there, but use this as an opportunity to find truth in the beauty of the ever-changing colors illuminating the orange plastic pebbles around you. Perhaps these artificial stones symbolize the artificial people in your life...or not. Instead of lashing out like your fellow Taurus, Adolf Hitler, channel your inner Florence Nightingale, to heal your emotional wounds.

Brad—I mean..."Scorpio"—you are indisputably the worst person—I mean, sign—of all time. I hope Pluto drags you down to hell where you belong. Your constant need to manipulate every situation has put me in three years of intensive therapy. The astrological website I am currently consulting (ganeshaspeaks.com) says that you are especially susceptible to STDs. But after everyone reads this you probably won't have to worry about that. Have a nice life.



**Scorpio**  
Oct. 23-Nov. 21



**Gemini**  
May 21-June 20

Your ruling planet Mercury enters into retrograde at the end of the month. So when you're flirting with that special someone, I know you'll take that extra second to think before you speak, but don't get too fired up when he/she ditches you at Whiskey's this Wednesday. On the bright side, your tendency to get easily bored will probably leave you single by Wednesday anyway.

The last few weeks have been rocky for you, Sagittarius, and it's not looking up. Once again your ruler Jupiter has led you astray and your knack for reinventing yourself has alienated you. If you don't get your act together you'll be forever alone at the high-top tables behind Flo's. As of now, the only thing keeping you afloat is your idealistic nature, so at least you have that going for you.



**Sagittarius**  
Nov. 22-Dec. 21



**Cancer**  
June 21-July 22

Don't be crabby (lol) about your horrible luck. The moon may be entering Gemini on March 22, but in two short days your time will come. Be ready. Though you find it difficult to leave your comfort zone, take this time to channel your restlessness into building your crab nest in preparation for the stormy weather ahead. Are you feeling it *now*, Mr. Krabs?

Although you might find yourself trapped between the moving bookcases in Club Phil, if you open up for once and call out for help you may be surprised to find that special someone to pull you out from under the crushing sense of academic responsibility. Don't let your detached and gloomy nature push them away.



**Capricorn**  
Dec. 22-Jan. 19

# March 2018



# Sexile Blues

by Fat Rancho '21  
Professional Lies Staff

YOU KNOW IT HAPPENS

It's Wednesday night at 8 p.m.  
Don't think I'll hit my room again  
'Till maybe half past midnight.  
Ol' Pete, he brought his girlfriend 'round:  
"Well, we're just gonna watch *The Crown*,  
So it's fine if you stay."  
Yeah right. You sure don't need to shout.  
You're in his bed. The lights are out.  
I know to take a hint.  
Now Friday, Sunday, that was swell.  
But three times in a week? Just tell  
Your baby I said hi.

I'll kill an hour at the gym  
While those two get their workout in.  
(Say, which of us groans more?)  
I'll type that paper I despise!  
An hour in, my laptop dies.  
My charger's in my room...  
An hour of, "Shitfaced with the fam!!!!"  
On Facebook, Pinterest, Instagram  
They must be done by now!  
No, sir! No need to get too near;  
From halfway down the hall I hear,  
Like feral cats in heat.

At 12 a.m., the longed-for text:  
"Hey bro, we're finished having sex."  
Sweet mercy! I can sleep!  
Our rug is hung up like a tent;  
The room's a mess; my booze is spent.  
How kinky is this girl?  
"Hey sorry, bro, about your lamp..."  
I climb in bed—My sheets are damp.  
"You did it where I sleep???"

PHOTO COURTESY OF CLOUDFRONT.NET

# Pop. Drop. And Mop

by René Descartes '20  
Professional Lies Staff

PHILOSOPHY

Into my eyes  
Into my mouth  
Into my ears.

Into my eyes  
Into my mouth  
Into my ears.

Into my eyes  
Into my mouth  
Into my ears.

Wait,  
Can a mop pop and drop into my eyes, mouth, and ears?

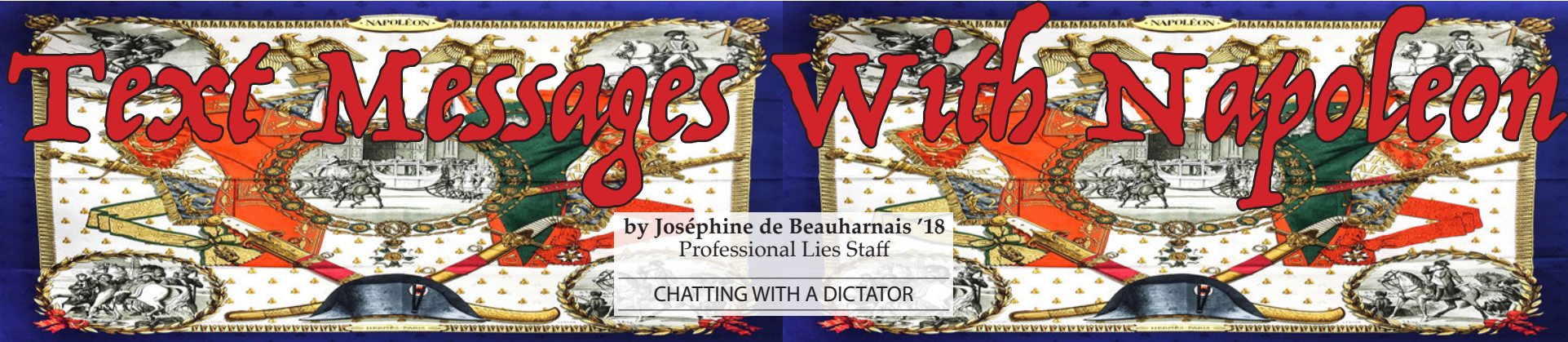
Oh whatever,  
I am done trying to be creative.  
I give up.

Have a nice day and don't forget to pop, drop, and mop.  
Wait, can you even do those actions or are they just nouns?

Oh, I don't even know. Forget it.  
Adios and bye.  
Oh my, here we go again.

GRAPHIC DESIGN COURTESY OF FRANCIS BACON





I had always prided myself on my independence, my free spirit, my go-getter attitude. But when I began my history thesis almost a year ago, I realized I couldn't do it alone. And that's when I began my on-again-off-again relationship with my subject—Napoleon.

Writing a thesis is like being in a relationship; there are good times and bad times, ups and downs, tears and laughs (but mostly tears). This is the story of the man—the emperor—who changed it all.

Things started out great, we were really clicking!

**Napoleon:** I heard you're into writing a thesis about me?

**Me:** Yeah! I think you're a really interesting person.

**Napoleon:** Let's get coffee and talk about me and all my accomplishments.

He was really interested in the fact that I was interested in him. He loved the attention. I mean, he was the self-proclaimed emperor of France, after all. But I didn't realize

how sensitive he could be.

**Me:** So I need to know more about your invasion of Russia.

**Napoleon:** Oh yeah, I totally won that one; Russia didn't know what hit it.

**Me:** I'm pretty sure you lost.

**Napoleon:** Why are you so concerned with my mistakes? I conquered almost all of the rest of

**Napoleon:** Why are you talking to Czar Alexander about me?!

**Me:** I need to know what happened in Russia since you won't tell me the truth.

**Napoleon:** Are we

**Me:** How many soldiers did you lose?

**Napoleon:** I don't know, ask Alex.  
**Napoleon:** You up? Sorry, I didn't mean that thing about Alex. Please write your thesis about me.

**Me:** I've already written like 20 pages about you, so I guess I'll keep going.

**Napoleon:** Only 20? You've been working on this for six months!

**Me:** I just can't do this right now.

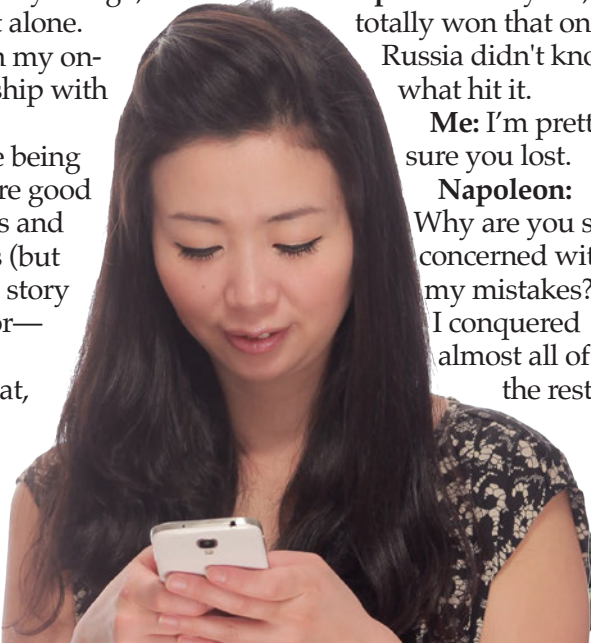
Several months passed and I continued working on the paper, without being on speaking terms with the subject. Instead, I talked to other people about him. It wasn't easy. But before I knew it, I had 60 pages. I was done.

**Me:** Hi. Just wanted to let you know I finished my thesis. I talked to a lot of people about you and most of them had really nice things to say.

**Napoleon:** Really...?

**Me:** Yeah, do you want to read it?

**Napoleon:** For God's sake, I'm the emperor of France, I don't have time to read!



only going to talk about the lies that I told you?

**Me:** Alex said you lost most of your army in the invasion.

**Napoleon:** Why don't you just write your thesis about him since you love him so much??

GRAPHIC DESIGN COURTESY OF MARIE WALEWSKA

# The DEFINITIVE Best and Worst Bathrooms on Campus

by Mr. Clean '19  
Professional Lies Staff

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VITAL LIFE KNOWLEDGE

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## BEST:

Lower Level Ruane

Hands down best bathroom on campus. Very spacious. Usually fairly empty. Clean, updated. Lower level Ruane is slightly creepy so no one is ever down there. 10/10.

## Honorable Mentions:

Second Floor Harkins

Hardly ever used because who is ever on the second floor of Harkins? Usually pretty clean and empty. But beware, the secret is out on this one, so there is always the danger that someone will get there before you.

Upper Slavin, across from the Career Center

Another secret bathroom. Hardly ever used and therefore usually empty, quiet, and clean. Best bathroom in all of Slavin. Wherever you might be in the building, this bathroom is worth the trek.

## WORST:

Second Floor of Club Phil

Honestly, I do not have one good word to say about this bathroom. Small and one stall, so it's awkward if there is anyone there besides you. Old, and also gross. Anyone studying outside of this bathroom is *acutely* aware of the goings-on inside. No thanks, I do not need that invasion of privacy. Catch me walking myself over to Ruane if I'm ever doing work on the second floor of the library because I do *not* need to deal with that shit.

## (Dis)Honorable Mentions:

Slavin, next to Alumni

One word to describe this bathroom: vile. Absolutely nasty at all times. Always mysterious liquids on the floor? The only acceptable time to use this bathroom is in the early morning before the hordes of disgusting students have gotten to it.

Any bathroom in Accinno

This entire building is just a blight on campus. Probably haunted. Bathrooms are old, falling apart, and always out of paper towels. Best to just avoid the entire building honestly.

\*AUTHOR'S NOTE: All bathrooms listed are womens' restrooms—don't even bother with the mens' rooms on this campus.

PHOTO COURTESY OF PUBLICBROADCASTING.NET



|  |  |                               |
|--|--|-------------------------------|
|  |  | Listomania                    |
|  |  | Providence College Safe Words |
|  |  | Veritas                       |
|  |  | Take3                         |
|  |  | Guzman                        |
|  |  | Nugget Thursday               |
|  |  | “Caution, bus is turning”     |
|  |  | Feral Cats                    |
|  |  | Chicken Patty                 |
|  |  | Snow Day                      |
|  |  | The Cowl                      |
|  |  | Monday Schedule               |
|  |  | Calabria Plaza                |
|  |  | FriarALERT                    |
|  |  | Morning Mail                  |
|  |  | Friar Family                  |

QUARTER  
LIFE  
CRISIS

THE  
PC  
EDITION

by Mille Nnial '18  
Professional Lies Staff  
LIFE'S A BITCH

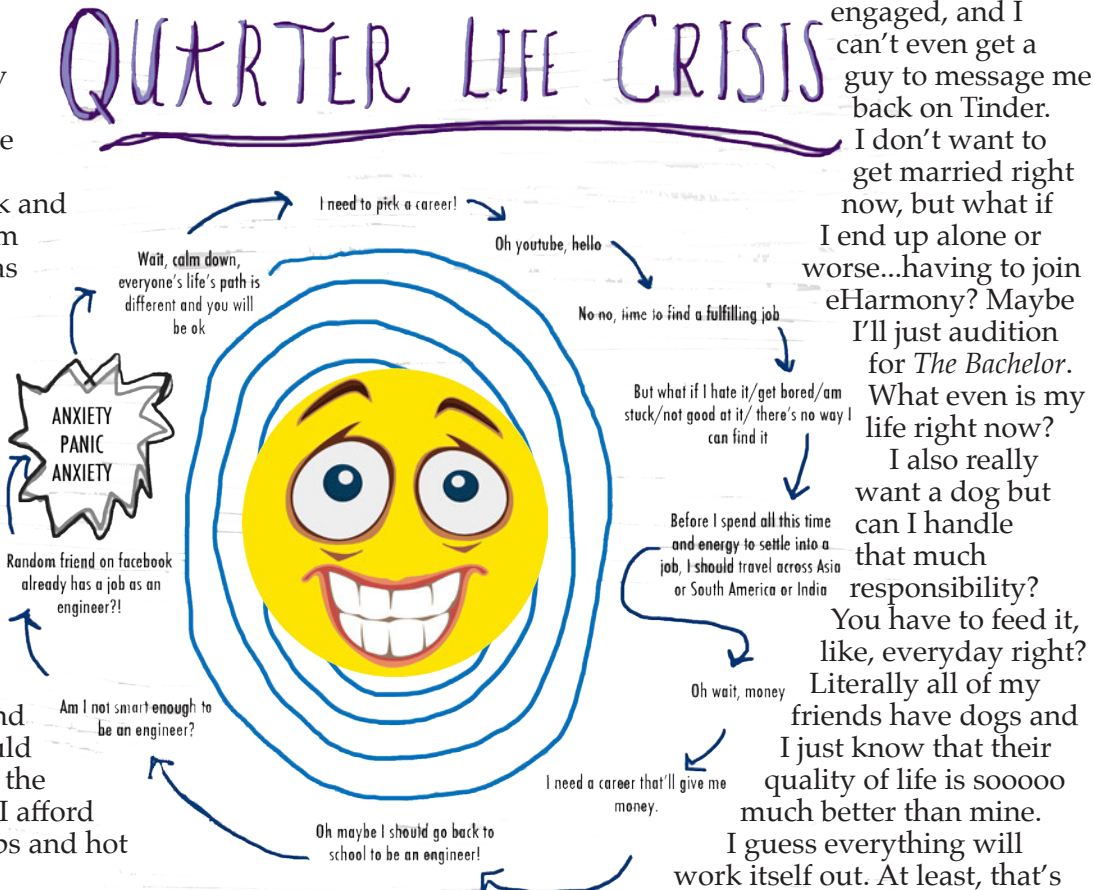
So a quarter life crisis occurs, you guessed it, around the 25th year of life. I'm 21 and having a crisis, so I'm just going to label it as a quarter life crisis. It all started at the beginning of senior year when I started looking at jobs for after graduation. My resume leaves a lot to be desired because apparently going out four days a week and editing my Instagram photos don't count as extracurriculars.

While I was crying into a pint of Ben & Jerry's dairy-free ice cream over my resume and the high probability that I won't be getting hired anytime soon, I started really questioning where my life was going and what my future would be like. If I don't get the job I want, how can I afford my organic kale chips and hot yoga classes?

Then I started questioning my major. I don't even like it! I'm not passionate about it at all! What am I even passionate about? Four years and \$260,000 later and I still don't know what

my passions are. Maybe it's my fault for skipping most of my classes and pretty much never doing the reading, but whatever.

And all of my friends are getting married and engaged, and I can't even get a guy to message me back on Tinder. I don't want to get married right now, but what if I end up alone or worse...having to join eHarmony? Maybe I'll just audition for *The Bachelor*. What even is my life right now? I also really want a dog but can I handle that much responsibility? You have to feed it, like, everyday right? Literally all of my friends have dogs and I just know that their quality of life is sooooo much better than mine. I guess everything will work itself out. At least, that's what I tell myself. But I'm still terrified that I might end up living in a gross apartment eating ramen and not being able to afford my monthly Lululemon spree. UGH.



Tiffany & Earl

Making PC an emotionally stable place one letter at a time

Dear Tiff and Earl,

My significant other has begun checking my phone on a regular basis without my permission. I have nothing to hide (except perhaps some rather damning *My Little Pony* fan fiction), but it still makes me uncomfortable. How do you recommend that I deal with this situation?

Sincerely,  
Rainbow Dash

Dear Rainbow Dash,

My best advice in this situation is to start flirting with someone else via text. When your significant other finds this, she'll be über uncomfortable, and you will be able to throw it in her face and say, "Hey, if it makes you that upset you shouldn't have been looking!"

Maybe even then start flirting with a wide variety of other people. Might as well have fun while you're at it. Hope this helps!!

Best,



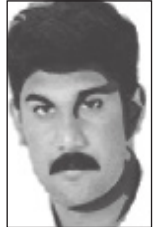
Tiffany

Dear My Little Brony Loser,

Option one: get rid of your phone and go off the grid. I'm talking log cabin, rural Minnesota, clothes made from beaver fur. Any amorous aggressors can be warded off with your flintlock musket or slingshot.

Option two: stop concerning yourself with stupid things like *My Little Pony* so you can find a serious partner. Seriously. You're too old for that.

Get your s\*\*t together,



EARL

This is a satirical column that does not reflect the views of Providence College or The Cowl.



Everyone's favorite health food company  
*Tide Express* is proud to introduce...

Tide Pod and Mixed Greens Salad!  
Coming to a grocery store or laundromat near you!



No meal plan? Tired of dining hall food? Want something other  
than Easy Mac for dinner but don't have the time or the energy?  
Stress no more!

Also a great option for cutting out carbs from those pesky croutons!



This year’s issue of *The Scowl* is brought to you by:



Popular store chain Toys R Us is going bankrupt. RIP. PHOTO COURTESY OF WSAW.COM



Arie Luyendyk, Jr. of ABC’s *The Bachelor*. Also America’s scumbag. PHOTO COURTESY OF ETONLINE.COM



Kendall Jenner in her infamous Pepsi commercial. PHOTO COURTESY OF CNBC.COM



Russia and the United States can’t get along. Still. PHOTO COURTESY OF RUSSIAFLAG.FACTS.CO



After months of rumors, Kylie Jenner (finally) announced her pregnancy. PHOTO COURTESY OF USMAGAZINE.COM



Selena Gomez and Justin Bieber unfortunately rekindle their romance. PHOTO COURTESY OF RELATEDNEWS.NET



Sean Spicer. ‘Nough said. PHOTO COURTESY OF GAZETTEREVIEW.COM



Tom Brady in the process of losing Super Bowl LII. PHOTO COURTESY OF UPROXX.COM



Hillary Clinton taking the L in the presidential election. PHOTO COURTESY OF THEDAILYBEAST.COM



Kathy Griffin holding a fake severed head representing Donald Trump. PHOTO COURTESY OF WORDPRESS.COM



## Fans Mourn Gronk’s WWE Conversion

by **Roger Satan Goodell '18**  
Fun With Balls Staff

### CAREER

Why us? Why now? Stop the torture! This free agency period has been a New England Patriots fan’s worst nightmare. First, the Patriots lose Danny Amendola. Then, the young and talented cornerback Malcolm Butler. Then, they lose long time offensive lineman, a man with Tom Brady’s life in his hands, Nate Solder. Then, running back Dion Lewis leaves. But it has not stopped there.

Another one bites the dust. As if losing four starters did not hurt the Patriots enough, today Patriots’ fans learned that superstar tight end Rob “Gronk” Gronkowski, has announced his retirement from the NFL, meaning the Patriots are now losing him too. This week has been tragic.

Throughout his career, Gronk has struggled with injury nearly every season. From back surgeries to torn pectorals, broken bones, and concussions, Gronk has been through it all. It seems as if he has finally thrown in the towel and is done going through injuries. In his retirement statement, he alluded to getting rest from all of these injuries as well as “looking forward to spending time with his family and pursuing other career options.”

Ever since the Patriots fell to the Eagles in the Super Bowl, speculation about the Patriots’ demise started to increase. It started with Rob Gronkowski’s questionable post-game interview as he gave an unclear answer regarding his future in the NFL.

Now we know that our speculations are true. These “other career options” that Gronk has mentioned include joining the World Wrestling Entertainment, Inc. (WWE), and possibly even more acting opportunities. We have seen his personality first hand in the NFL, and there is no doubt that he will be a good fit in the WWE or in action movies.

Unfortunately for Patriots fans, he realized that, too.

Gronk’s departure is a devastating blow to the already dilapidated Patriots roster this offseason, and with the rumors of Gisele Bündchen pressuring Brady to retire, the Patriots dynasty could fall sooner than planned. Gronk has definitely started the domino effect of the Patriots falling apart. With Brady and Bill Belichick

closing in on retirement, they may have nothing left.

Although it is a terrible loss for the New England Patriots and their fan base, it seems as though it is the right life choice for Gronkowski. He already has enough money, so he can just have fun without risking anymore brutal injuries. At least we know who our new favorite wrestler and actor is...right?



Robert Gronkowski celebrates officially signing a contract with the WWE.

GRAPHIC DESIGN BY THE EAGLES

## Friar Dom Beats the Dog Poop Out of Huxley

by **TKO Roussey'21**  
Fun With Balls Staff

### MASCOT BOXING

Following the Men’s Basketball game against Villanova at Madison Square Garden, Providence College mascots Huxley the dalmatian and Friar Dom began to fight with each other, calling each other “stupid” and “unnecessary” and blaming each other for being the reason the team lost. To resolve their fight, the two held a boxing match in the Peterson Recreation Center open to the entire PC community on March 16 at 8 p.m.

Huxley the dalmatian was introduced last year as Providence College’s newest mascot, and originally Friar Dom was excited about the newcomer. Throughout the year, though, tension between them mounted as each began to feel threatened by the other.

“I thought dogs were supposed to be ‘man’s best friend,’ but Huxley has been trying to push me out of the picture ever since he came to PC this year,” said Friar Dom. “PC is ‘Friartown’ not ‘Huxleytown,’ and that’s just not changing as long as I have anything to say about it.” Meanwhile, Huxley is not worried about PC getting rid of him any time soon, saying, “Come on, I’m an adorable dalmatian! Friar Dom is just plain creepy and outdated; it’s time for him to go.”

When the fighting became physical at Madison Square Garden, Coach Ed Cooley broke up the two mascots. “I had to stop them,” said Cooley. “The last thing I needed was a fight between our mascots after a tough loss. If they want to settle this another time, go for it. Just not at MSG.” They must have gotten word of what Cooley said because several days later flyers were put up around the school with the headline “Huxley vs. Friar Dom: The Boxing Match of the Century.”

According to the advertisement, the fight would finally “settle the score” between the two, and be “the greatest fight in PC history.” Tickets were only \$10, and like most other PC events, free T-shirts were distributed to the first 1,000 students who attended.

PC students showed a lot of enthusiasm for this event. Bets on different parts of the fight, such as who will get knocked out first, who will throw the first punch, and, of course, who will win, were placed by both students



Friar Dom and Huxley before their historic boxing match.

GRAPHIC DESIGN BY BOX IN '20

and faculty. “My money is on Huxley,” said one PC student, “He’s a dog. Be real, he’s got way more stamina and strength than a friar.” One student who bet on Friar Dom argued, “Friar Dom has been around way too long to give up now. He’s not going to back down easily.”

Students packed into Peterson to find a black and white boxing ring with the PC shield in the center. The emcee of the event was none other than Father Shanley, O.P. Students crowded around the ring as Friar Dom and Huxley entered the arena and went to their own corners. The room was filled with shouts and cheers as the two prepared for the epic showdown.

There was a lot of pushing and shoving as people tried to get closer to the action, but, as one student close to the ropes noted, “I was too excited to watch them fight to focus on being trampled and stepped on.” Finally, after Fr. Shanley had announced the competitors, the anticipated bell rang throughout Peterson, signaling the beginning of the fight.

The fight was planned for 10 rounds, with an 11th round as a tiebreaker if needed. Friar Dom came out strong in the first round, but by the end, Huxley had gained advantage over him and pinned

him to the ground. Each was knocked out several times, but continued fighting straight into the tie-breaking 11th round. Although beaten and bruised, the two gathered just enough energy to end the fight.

The eleventh round lasted longer than any of the others – neither of them wanted to give up. In the end, though, Friar Dom threw the knock-out punch that won him the fight. Everyone in the arena went crazy. Students who were rooting for Friar Dom began chanting his name and carried him out on their shoulders. Riots and burning couches were found all along Eaton Street throughout the night.

After the end of the fight, Friar Dom was asked what he is going to do now that he was the champion. “I’m going to Disneyland!” he exclaimed. “But in all seriousness,” he said afterwards, “Huxley put up a great fight. If he’s willing to fight this hard to be a mascot for PC, he deserves to stay on board. After all, it was kind of nice to have a partner by my side.”

Huxley and Friar Dom made amends by the end of the night and are looking forward to working together in the future. “When it comes down to it,” they both agreed, “what really matters is making the PC fans happy.”



# PCI: Should Intramural Athletes Be Paid?

## No, Do Not Pay Intramural Athletes

by Cheap Skate '20  
Fun With Balls Staff

PCI

Whether or not college athletes should get paid has been a highly debated issue in the world of college sports. And now, the debate is expanding to include a lesser-known but still highly popular group of athletes—intramural athletes.

For those of you who do not know, intramural leagues are extremely popular on college campuses. Each year, flocks of students head to league meetings to sign up for their desired teams. Team selections include just about everything from the ever competitive hockey and basketball teams to inner-tube water polo and ultimate frisbee.

Games are played weekly as teams strive to best one another to win the ever-so-coveted championship t-shirt, which is an article of clothing that symbolizes the best of the best and is a holy grail on all campuses. Intramural sports, while they are meant to be played just for fun, are anything but, as the level of competitiveness is just as high as the actual varsity sports. As a result, there has been an influx of demands by the intramural athletes to receive payment from Providence College.

I believe that the demands of the students are completely uncalled for and should not be met by school officials. One of the reasons that these intramural athletes are making demands is because they feel that they work just as hard to win a championship as the varsity athletes. However, with intramural sports, the play is amongst friends and strictly for campus viewing, whereas the varsity athletes play at a national level. Intramural sports bring no national recognition, which as a result brings no money into the school.

Another reason why intramural athletes are making demands to be paid is because they feel that they are taken for granted and not given the same



GRAPHIC DESIGN BY ULYSSES S. GRANT

treatment as the varsity athletes, and a paycheck could make up for that. Intramural athletes argue that they have to work just as hard, if not harder, than varsity athletes because they get no preferential treatment and are still expected to be at every class and turn in all assignments on time—even on game day. They claim that the stress of being an intramural athlete is exceptionally high and the College should compensate for the anxiety and pressure they face and the athletes believe that money would be a nice way to do so.

These reasons do not justify the demand for money because, to me, it seems as though offering

them extensions on assignments and allowing them to miss class on game day would better alleviate their stress than money would. By just giving them money, their problems would still remain and the only improvement that would come from it is that the intramural athletes would have heavier pockets.

The demands by intramural athletes for a pay check is completely unprecedented and not one that should be met by the school. If the varsity athletes are not allowed the courtesy of being paid even though they are the ones bringing money into the schools, then intramural athletes should definitely not be paid.

# Yes, Pay These Professionals

by D.T. Junior '20  
Fun With Balls Staff

PCI

College is a time when students are swamped with papers to write and books to read. At Providence College, most students take five classes per semester. This averages to about 17 hours a week, including longer labs. All of this time is dedicated to sitting in a small, confined room listening to a professor talk and write on the board. Students are then expected to leave the classroom and spend twice the amount of time that they spent with their teacher in the library, studying the material and preparing for the next class.

Almost all 4,735 PC students spend 50 hours a week learning and studying. To attend the College and graduate in four years, this is all that is required. However, there are some exceptional students on campus that are not afraid to push themselves. These students forgo Netflix time, McPhail's events, valuable time at Raymond Dining Hall, and most importantly, sleep. These stars are also known as intramural athletes. So when the question is brought up, if these remarkable student-athletes should get paid for their dedication, I answer with a quick yes.

Intramural athletes are asked to show up to Peterson at late hours of the night all throughout the week. Three-sport athletes are sometimes required to attend two or three times a week. Not only do they show up and work hard for their school, they also perform for their fans. Intramural games have become one of the major on-campus events over the past couple of years.

The players are people you know, your roommate, or someone you see in your class every day. This calls for intense crowds who are granted free 50-minute entertainment. If PC started selling tickets to intramural games there would be a steady amount of money coming in to the school, which

could go towards paying these talented students.

Unlike Division I athletes, intramural athletes are expected to put everything into their performance, every single game. There are no practices, only games. This means that the concentration required is more intense. PC asks them to bring it all, and we take their efforts for granted. By paying them,

we acknowledge their hard work and it gives them an incentive to keep showing up.

Intramural athletes accomplish the impossible: they balance their heavy work load and athletic commitments while providing free entertainment for students of all ages. Something as impressive as this, deserves monetary recognition.



GRAPHIC DESIGN BY MONEY HONEY '20



# Literal Flooding of the Court!

by Global Warming Activist '19  
Fun With Balls Staff

PC BASKETBALL

Disappointed fans streamed out of a saturated Dunkin’ Donuts Center on Wednesday night, shook off their shoes and boots, and lamented the rising floodwater that prevented the completion of the Seton Hall University vs. Providence College basketball-turned-water-polo tilt.

“I think it’s really weak of the players and coaches, especially the players, to let a little bit of water stop them from being effective at what they do,” said John Sporty ’18. “I mean, these players are compensated so well, they receive such a preposterous portion of the millions of dollars of revenue they create for the school, I just cannot begin to fathom how they could be so feeble-minded. This result proves that the players only care about money.”

Play was suspended after the water reached eight feet on the court and made shooting into the basket difficult. The three game officials swam to the scorer’s table, floated in a somewhat odd triangular huddle, and made a motion that initially caused alarm and a quick response from the Providence Police’s Nautical EMT unit. Order was restored once reporters had properly deciphered the PA announcer’s Morse code, which indicated that the game would be suspended until waters had receded.

EMT Kerry Fisher later explained that he mistook the referee’s signal to call the game for the international sign of distress.

Fisher realized his error when the referee he approached angrily popped his inner tube, forcing Underwood himself to be rescued by an observant police officer.

The contest began somewhat controversially amidst at least three inches of water on the court. Seton Hall Head Coach Tevin Billard and Providence College Head Coach Ted Warmley were each briefed on the situation by the referees and opted to allow the officials to make the determination of when to stop the game.

“The refs thought it was all right to play the game,” said Warmley. “I was not going to stop the game if the refs thought it was OK. In fact, I thought we even might have a little advantage because we practice situations like this in the off-season. We get our players in the pool and see how long they can hold their breath, so we were ready when water polo broke out.”

Billard was not as pleased with the officials’ decision. “All of our players are from New Jersey, so how they can be expected to know how to swim when the beaches are closed throughout the summer, save for the governor and his family?”

The water continued to rise throughout the game, which was paused twice to address the flood: the first time, officials gave players permission to doggie-paddle with the ball in tow. Billard appeared visibly distraught at this point. The second stoppage was to allow a local canoe instructor to pass out floaties to the teams and officials. PC’s center Tate Dotson ’20 quickly became a Twitter sensation when he chose to wrap one



An excess of water flooded the basketball court during PC's game.

GRAPHIC DESIGN BY BECKY BALLER '20

floatie around both his legs and dolphin-kicked his way to three dunks in a row.

Providence led 36-24 in basketball points and outscored Seton Hall 11-1 once the officials permitted water polo goals with three minutes left in the first half. Seton Hall appeared to lack an understanding of the rules of water polo and had no answer for the quick strikes of Providence guard Smyron Lartwright, who apparently knew the rules as a result of growing up in California.

“I just knew we had to get more points than the other team,” Lartwright ’18 said after the game.

The rising water not only altered the game and rendered the scoreboard inoperable, but it also allowed unruly fans to squirt water at Seton

Hall players. Billard was displeased with the behavior of Friar fans.

“The additional water they squirted at us just made us way too wet. We couldn’t handle that as a team, and it really impacted our play overall, especially considering we don’t know how to play water polo in the first place,” Billard said.

Responding to a question about what caused the flood, Warmley simply seemed happy to have the lead.

“I definitely know the flood has nothing to do with the temperature being in the seventies in mid-February,” Warmley asserted. “That sounds like global warming or something the Chinese would cook up. I’m just happy that God sent us a flood today. It’s divine providence.”

## And the Award (Potentially) Goes To...

by Coach Gordon Bombay '18  
Fun With Balls Staff

NHL

It was recently announced that Boston Bruins’ star winger Brad Marchand is a front-running nominee for one of the National Hockey League’s most prestigious awards, the Lady Byng Memorial Trophy.

The Lady Byng Trophy is presented annually to the “player adjudged to have exhibited the best type of sportsmanship and gentlemanly conduct combined with a high standard of playing ability.”

As of Thursday night’s game against the Florida Panthers, Marchand leads the Bruins with 72 points (30 goals, 42 assists) in 55 games played. He is 16th overall in league scoring.

No one doubts Marchand has the scoring ability required to receive the Lady Byng. It is his lesser known interactions with fans and opposing players that give the 29 year-old hot shot his “gentlemanly” reputation.

Marchand is a fierce competitor on the ice and is well respected for his outstanding professional conduct with players and officials alike.

On social media, Marchand interacts with fans, paying them compliments to boost self-esteem. He complimented one Marchaniac on the gap between his teeth, stating, "you could eat a hotdog with your mouth closed."

He also took notice of an older gentleman’s killer facial hair, remarking, “Did you leave that nasty goatee just to separate some of those chins?”

Wherever you go, No. 63 is always trying to recognize the important changes people make to improve their lives.

What is most shocking about this nomination is that Marchand has never been recommended for the

award over the span of his nine-year professional career. Until now, that is.

Most recently, the Lady Byng Trophy has been awarded to NHL nice guys Johnny Gaudreau, Anze Kopitar, Jiri Hudler, and Ryan O’Reilly.

O’Reilly nearly went the entire NHL season without a penalty back in 2014 with the Colorado Avalanche. In late March, during game 72 of 82 against the San Jose Sharks, O’Reilly took a faceoff in the defensive zone. As the referee dropped the puck, and O’Reilly battled to gain possession, his stick broke. Without realizing his twig had snapped, O’Reilly continued to battle for control, and was flagged for a penalty, as it is unlawful

to play with a broken stick in hand.

Despite the call, O’Reilly went on to win the award that year, exemplifying true sportsmanship with only two penalty minutes the whole season (he has the same amount in 69 games this year).

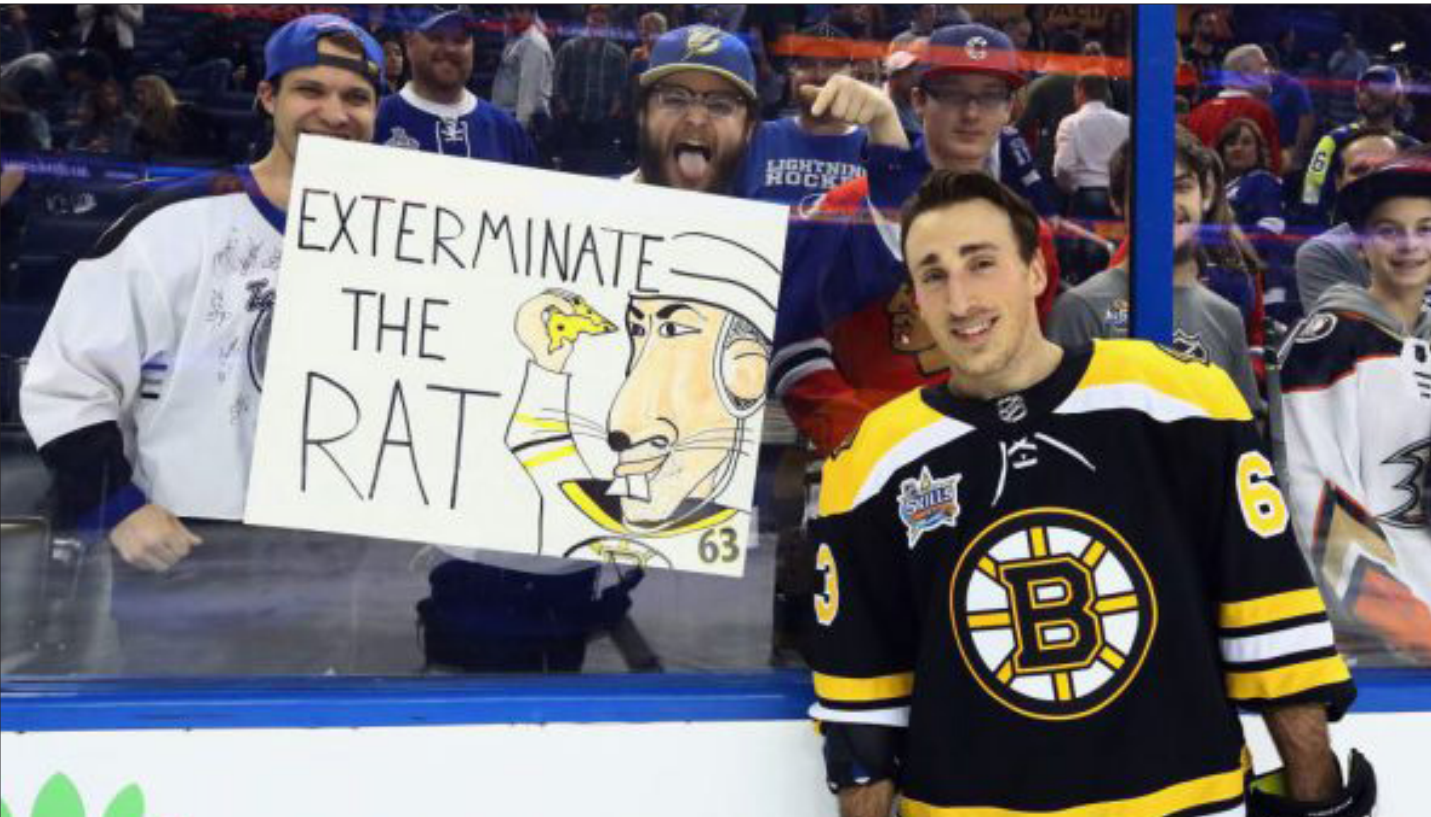
However, it can be argued that someone who takes so few penalties may lack the fire and passion so beloved by fans and players of the game. It is inevitable that through board battles and hard forechecks, players will get penalties, regardless of if they are intentional or not.

Brad Marchand has 55 penalty minutes this season as of his game against the Panthers. If that was not enough,

tac on a five-game suspension back on Jan. 23 for elbowing New Jersey Devils’ forward Marcus Johansson to his resume.

Fans of the game want excitement. They want intensity and speed. Marchand provides all of that on a nightly basis, even if it results in a penalty or suspension along the way. Someone who cares so much for his admirers that he is willing to put his own health, and the health of others, at risk every game is a gentleman in my book.

Tune in to the NHL Awards in June after the conclusion of the NHL playoffs to see if the “Nose Face Killah” is able to take home his first Lady Byng Memorial Trophy.



Haters may hate, but that will not make the smile on Marchand's face disappear.

PHOTO COURTESY OF NBC SPORTS



# Lakers Basketball: A Family Affair

by Pro Baller '20  
Fun With Balls Staff

NBA

Whether or not you are a fan of Lavar Ball, his visions and statements over the year are finally coming true. For the rest of this NBA season, Magic Johnson, the president of the basketball operations for the Los Angeles Lakers, has decided to sign LiAngelo and LaMelo Ball to the Lakers —to join their older brother Lonzo, for long-term rookie deals.

After their incredible performances in Vytutas Prienai–Birštonas where they each averaged a triple double in their overall stats including 30 points, 13 rebounds, and 12 assists, Johnson saw fit to add them to the legendary organization. Johnson stated to the press, “they are the best players to come from overseas, so why not, right?...Adding them alongside Lonzo will only make their skills better and bring us one step closer to winning a championship.” This season, Lonzo has been averaging near 12 points per game, 15 assists, and six rebounds, he is for sure on his way to rookie of the year, another prediction made by their father Lavar. Coming into the season, both brothers will probably start by coming off the bench.

Coach Luke Walton stated how once they get used to the style of play, they will promote the brothers to starters, also clarifying that this action should come into effect soon. Lonzo, not being one of the best scorers on the team, will remain as the playmaker for his team and brothers to score. LiAngelo will be the number one defense effort for the team, by carrying on his 13 rebounds average, not to mention his six blocks per game. LaMelo will continue his scoring efforts and will be the number one scorer for the team, as he looks to eventually



PHOTO COURTESY OF CONNIE IRVIN/FANSFAVORITEFAN.COM

Despite their recent contract signing, the Ball Brothers prefer to rep their own brand over their new team.

break Kareem’s record for most career points in the history of the NBA. While the Lakers are not in the race for playoff contention this year, Magic is focused on the outcome of next season and moves that can be brought to help the team out. One of the most notable free agents this coming offseason is a little-known player from Cleveland—known as Lebron James.

In the past, Lonzo has stated his admiration for Lebron, and how he dreams of playing with him one day. Well that one day might be coming real soon. After admitting his four locations to play next season, it looks as if Lebron will take his talents to Hollywood and play for the historic

Lakers. These actions that are coming to life were once mentioned as the big baller plan for the Ball brothers to win championships.

Johnson has even gone on record to say Lavar will be a new assistant coach for the Lakers, including unlimited access for his Facebook show “Ball in the Family” to film wherever they please. Magic has even shown interest in developing new uniforms sponsored by the Big Baller Brand, for the players to wear, showing how everyone on the team can be a big baller. So as mentioned before, whether or not you respect or disrespect Lavar Ball, his words and actions are becoming more and more realistic each day.

# Big Tony’s Expanding Beyond Pizza?

by Tom Brady Wannabe '21  
Fun With Balls Staff

NFL

Vince McMahon, CEO of WWE, has announced that his proposed XFL football will have a franchise located in Providence, Rhode Island, beginning in 2020. McMahon said he is looking to put his teams into cities without a NFL team and Providence looked like the perfect market.

The XFL, which is controlled by WWE, was first started up in 2001 as a more exciting alternative to the NFL. Sadly, the league only lasted one season and folded after its championship. This past January, McMahon announced that he would start a new XFL league starting in February of 2020.

McMahon wanted only one team to be placed in New England since the Patriots attract so much attention. Other cities that bid for a franchise were Worchester, Massachusetts; Portland, Maine; New Haven, Connecticut; and Manchester, New Hampshire. Now that Providence has been awarded a franchise, the next step is to figure out logistics such as home field and name.

While many Providence residents have proposed creating a new stadium in downtown Providence, Providence College leaders have chimed in on the discussion and offered their own alternative. Athletic Director Bob Driscoll has proposed a plan to bring the new team to campus.

“I think it would be a great opportunity to bring a team not only to the city of Providence, but right here on campus” Driscoll said. The proposed plan would be to expand Chapey field at Anderson Stadium to fit a regulation football field and add seats around the entirety of the field. The hope is that with more seats, the school can raise a lot of revenue to pay back the cost of the modifications.

Students are already excited to hear that football could return to campus. Tim Downing '21 is already ready to buy season tickets. “My friend FG [Frank George '21], and I are looking forward to seeing every game this season.” George shared the feeling saying, “TD and I have been big football fans since we were kids and can’t wait to see some high scoring games.”

While no team name has been confirmed, students have thought of some names they think would be great for the team. One name many

students have gotten behind is the Providence Big Tony’s, a pizza place that is a favorite among students. John B. Fumble '19 said, “Big Tony’s is not only one of the best pizza places in the city but a symbol of the city itself. This would be a great way to honor what Big Tony’s has done for our city.” Even Mayor Jorge Elorza is behind the idea. “Big Tony’s is my number one pizza place in the city. I don’t think there is a person in the city who would be against the idea.”

Big Tony’s even released a statement saying if the name passes they will provide uniforms for the team.

Despite the strong support for the Big Tony's name, McMahon has not shared the same sentiment saying, “I understand there

is a lot of support to use the Big Tony's name, as a league we want names that are a little more intimidating. That being said, we still consider the name as an option to keep interest to the people of the great city of Providence.”

While many details for this team are still left in the air, everyone in the city can only speculate what this team will look like, in terms of their uniforms and quality of play. Providence has not had a professional football team since the Steam Rollers disbanded in 1931. Bringing a team onto PC’s campus would not only give students a reason to wake up early on the weekends, but would give the city a professional team to get behind as a community.



McMahon discusses the possibility of Team Big Tony's entering the XFL.