New Healthy Food Options:
Tide Pod Salads Come to Ray

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

Ripped Pants are the NewBlack: Cooley Spurs New Fashion Trend

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.

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.

PHOTO COURTESY OF WASHINGTON POST

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

PHOTO COURTESY OF EAT R US

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!
Fake News

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.

“Last night was a devastating experience for me. I remember my freshman year 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 stop drop them, but they stress that they are not stopping because they 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.”

“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.

“Let’s face it: people have sex,” said Stine. She stressed that society should 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.

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 Husley, 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 Husley circle and the backside of Raymond Dining Hall.

“I told her not to walk that way,” said Demelza Robbins ‘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 the 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.
PC Community Reacts to Terrible Nor’easter

Providence College Sees Over 40 Inches of Snow

by Jack Frost '20
Fake News Staff

FEATURED FRIAR

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 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 fires 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 concern over this new move, as some students feel that they need food to survive. Tom McMahon, ‘20, stated, “I need to ingest ‘Pickles’ calories to play my saxophone at optimal levels. If I am forced to eat one of my roommates in order to continue rippin the sax, then the school will have to be blamed.”

With tuition rising and the reality of dorms falling, such changes are certainly needed on campus. In response to widespread outrage, the Board of Trustees has announced that “Frisas Give Day” will now require mandatory donations from every student, and will be expanded to occur every Sunday.

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 these scary emails detailing the scary occurrences in the area and these emails will often talk about safety…well, not exactly in the safety advisory sense.

Many 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? Hell, just rip out the knob! Someone broke in through a wonky window? Tape it shut! Chirping fire alarm? Just 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. Simply 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 situation.

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 striped 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/apparatus 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 polo and just start your own album of maps. When you finally figure out how your blankets take it to keep you warm when your heat stops working; you can just stop being a wimp! When a whole family of them takes up residence in your attic. So, really, it’s your problem and it’s not a big deal if you make it 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

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 across the United States. A recent article in the New York Times has even suggested that Ina is one of the ‘shades of nail polish’ these days! 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 stick of butter, Paula Deen as the Director of the Food and Drug Administration.

As Fashion icons wonder if she will conform to Hillary Clinton’s pantsuit-chic style, or if she will make a new name for the chambrey 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?”

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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 Annflatus 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— 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, 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.

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. As long as I can depend on when I go to Ray is P&BJs, 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.

What is this option? What could satiate the hunger of both the health-conscious student as well as 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 setting. 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.
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’
Interested in the broader American Experience? Consider majoring (or double-majoring) in...

American Studies @ PC

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Facebook: http://www.facebook.com/AMSatPC
Twitter: @PC_AMS

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Creative Writers Festival
March 23 & 24 at 7:30 pm
Meet in Smith Center Lobby!

Free admission, but reserve a ticket online or through the Smith Box Office!

Box office hours: Mon-Fri 1:30-5:00
providence.edu/theatre
401.865.2218

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SENIORS: CAP AND GOWN DAY 2018 IS COMING
(One day only!)
Wednesday, April 18
‘64 Hall, Slavin Center 10:00 am - 5:00 pm
One-Stop Shopping event
Free Food and Refreshments!

Commencement 2018 is just around the corner

*Pick up your cap and gown.
*Pick up your Senior Packet
*Pick up your guest tickets
*Get your number in line

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Apply for The Cowl!
www.thecowl.com/join

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See Your Ad Here!

Email our Managing Editor at
cowlads@providence.edu
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.

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

Photos Compiled by Inn Stigator ’20, Faux-tojournalist
Photos compiled by FBI Agent Michael Scarn, Resident Meme God

**Salt Bae**

 administrations: “the torch was a donation”
 students: “the torCh wAs A dOnatIoN”

**Distracted Boyfriend**

 when you realize it’s friday and there’s no meat anywhere

**Mocking Spongebob**

 A little something to take the edge off

**Blinking Guy**

 when you get to Alumni and realize it’s closed on Sundays

**Shook Mr. Krabs**

 when you get to Alumni and realize it’s closed on Sundays

**Change My Mind**

 when you realize it’s friday and there’s no meat anywhere

**Arthur’s Fist**

 when you realize it’s friday and there’s no meat anywhere
The 90th Academy Awards served as the culmination of a crazy year in Hollywood as the take of 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 show-in. Viewers and critics alike have found themselves questioning the art of cinema as they try to reconcile the ultimate rehab. The Emoji Movie centers around a young “me”h” 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 subtext role. Before the film, 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 writing in the film captures the spirit of the purpose of phones in 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: Wintona 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 instead of “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. It is entitled The Emoji Movie 2: Left on Read After a Risky Text and a romance will follow soon after called, The Emoji Movie 3: Uap?

Art Major Increases by 100 Percent

Major Now Enrolls Two Students

by Michaelangelo Da Vinci ’20

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—as 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 this 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 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 hail from Boston, said she is “vicious 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 the tour guide’s bathroom stalls, was a portrait of a faceless person. Rivera said, “While most of the artwork in Ruane shows famous pieces like the Girl with a Pearl Earring or the Mother Madonna and exhibits work from Picasso, Raphael, and Rembrandt, this 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: Wintona 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 instead of “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?”

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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. It is entitled The Emoji Movie 2: Left on Read After a Risky Text and a romance will follow soon after called, The Emoji Movie 3: Uap?

Art Major Increases by 100 Percent

Major Now Enrolls Two Students

by Michaelangelo Da Vinci ’20

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—as 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 this 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 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 hail from Boston, said she is “vicious 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 the tour guide’s bathroom stalls, was a portrait of a faceless person. Rivera said, “While most of the artwork in Ruane shows famous pieces like the Girl with a Pearl Earring or the Mother Madonna and exhibits work from Picasso, Raphael, and Rembrandt, this 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: Wintona 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 instead of “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?”

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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.

Spring Concert Performance by Galantis Cancelled
Budget Error Forces BOP to Book Weird Al Yankovich Instead

by White and Nerdy ’21
Intellectual Staff

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 dance 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.

“We think we will all plainly see that Weird Al is our best option moving forward,” noted Panic!At the Disco’s ’18, the BOP Entertainment Committee Chair. On Feb. 9, BOP announced that Galantis would be performing at 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 BOT to book the Spring Concert performer.

“We are disappointed with how this situation transpired, we believe that Weird Al is our best option moving forward,” noted Panic!At the Disco’s ’18, the BOP Entertainment Committee Chair. On Feb. 9, BOP announced that Galantis would be performing at 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 BOT to book the Spring Concert performer. According to Lil Uzi Vert ’18, president of 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 priest 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 had 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 this disc jockey 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 amongst the student body, Hadam Anna ’18 said, “I do not think we will ever be able to psychologically recover from this travesty.”

This year’s Spring Concert performer has been changed to Weird Al Yankovich.
by Former Shake It Up Super Fan ’20

LACK OF TALENT

At The Cowl, the copy editor table, has come to the consensus that there is one pop culture figure today who gets under their skin like no other. That person, ladies and gentlemen, is Bella Thorne. Starring alongside Thorne on Disney’s Shake It Up! for three years is Zendaya. Zendaya is the one whose career has taken off in a positive light, making headlines for her on-point red carpet fashion, killer dance moves on Dancing With The Stars, and most recently, starring alongside Hugh Jackman and Hugh Jackman and Efron in The Greatest Showman. The only media outlets I am aware of that regularly update their readership on all things Thorne are in the same category as the Daily Mail. These publications report stories such as “Bella Thorne Puffs Suspicious Looking Cigarette,” “Bella Thorne Snapchats her Bikini Wax,” or reflections on tweets about her dog named Tampon. The “Disney-Channel-star-turned-bad-girl” motif that the legendary Miley Cyrus cultivated and popularized has been parroted for years, further etching Cyrus’ prominence in the pop culture of our millennium. However, Thorne remains simply irrelevant and is perceived desperate in her attempts to establish a spotlight she never truly had in the first place. Despite the fact that Thorne has proven time and time again that she is the pinnacle of all things gross and strange in the world, her upcoming film Midnight Sun has had the office buzzing for weeks. Midnight Sun surrounds 17-year-old Katie Price (Thorne), who has a rare life threatening condition that prohibits her from being in sunlight. The plot follows her blossoming relationship with her neighbor, Charlie (Patrick Schwarzenegger), whom she has had a crush on for years as she watched him from her bedroom window. Schwarzenegger, who has the potential to become Hollywood’s next major heartthrob, gives the movie great potential if his acting skills prove to be on par with his looks. Thorne brings publicity, which I guess is a plus since “no publicity is bad publicity,” right? Midnight Sun will hit theaters March 23, and you bet the copy editors will be there, popcorn in hand, awaiting to see if the film either confirms their beliefs or raises surprising praise of their nemesis.

Fifty Shades Freed Smashes Box Office Records

by The Other ’50/’21 Intellectual Staff

DIRTY PLEASURE

Weeks ago, the much-anticipated sequel to Fifty Shades Imprisoned stunned the nation with unparalleled success. Fifty Shades Freed, the story of the submissive Anastasia Steele and her dominator Christian Grey escaping prison amid an erotic romantic relationship, earned $6,000,000,000 in its opening weekend. This number surpasses Gone with the Wind and Avatar in worldwide box office earnings, two films which only managed to earn a little over $3,000,000,000 in worldwide box office earnings. Movie critics have been attributing this success to catering to the niche market of middle-aged moms. The famous blog Just Mom Things commented, “There is something thrilling about watching a movie none of my children would be comfortable with. The passionate relationship between Mr. and Mrs. Grey makes me feel young again.”

One of the blog’s most active writers, Mother Joanne, noted that the movie conversation from the Oscar-nominated film: “Christian please don’t leave without me.” Christian screams back in frustration: “MY NAME IS MR. GREY, IT’S IN THE CONTRACT!” Other analysts praised the movie’s musical score, a lineup of reputable stars bringing their inner sexiness to life. Pitbull and Kesha swooned over an acoustic duet of “Timber,” brilliantly reimagining it “Tinder” for the special occasion. Although these two were certainly the highlight. The Weekend, Madonna, Lana del Rey, and many other singer-songwriters who derive their success from being over-the-top sex icons each made the prison love scenes remarkably captivating.

Most of the movie took place in a single prison cell. Costume designer Louis Jacques Francois made the prison outfits look surprisingly realistic. Of course, this makes sense because the producers just borrowed some orange jumpsuits from the local maximum-security prison, the same prison they filmed most of the movie in.

Director James Foley said, “I wanted every moment of Fifty Shades Freed. I wanted to bring my audience into the five-by-five area where Christian and Anastasia made love. They showed people of all ages that you can still be kinky no matter where or who you are.”

People are comparing the trilogy to other greats like The Lord of the Rings, Divergent, The Hunger Games, and The Godfather. Producer and author E.L. James told Rolling Stone, “What made this third movie different from the others was the idea of human feeling. Before this, Christian and Anastasia just used each other for sex, now they actually care about each other. There’s a beauty in that.”

While some people question: “Why are these movies still being made?” moms worldwide take a stand for the brilliance which is Fifty Shades Freed. For this reason, producers and director alike have agreed to a fourth movie in the series, Fifty Shades Darkest, which plans to be a revolutionary first for the film industry: a movie completely shot in darkness. The actors who play Steele and Grey told E! News, “I am so glad we are getting paid to just speak in total darkness. It really is the ideal situation.” Meanwhile, the world sits on edge to see what deep plot the cast and crew draw up next.
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 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.

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 room.

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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 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 wind and rains 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.
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. He had been looking forward to the upcoming spring break, as during a disastrous 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 burrow, 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 summer, and all the tenants gathered round and had installed a functioning fire pit the previous summer, and where they would go on the green holiday. They came to the conclusion to hit up Meaton Street, 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 jacket 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 were 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 partners like a bunch of cattle. Heading back to the apartment to dump off his harmless backpack, Johnny began to smile at the scene. Maybe it was only for that day, but everyone was cheering about their newfound Spring concert "Silmag" tickets (an up-coming dubstep duo from Ireland). At the end of the day, 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 Johnny began to smile back at the health center informed me would prefer not being shot 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.

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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.

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The Tide Pod Massacre of 2016

by Little Orphan Annie '19
Professional Lies Staff

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 McNevnie Hall from The Crew office after a long night in the media center. I 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 stormed into the bathroom and began to wash the sweater as it was 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 McNevnie bathroom failed me. So, I made the courageous decision that it was time to break out the deadly, fatal, seemingly harmless tide pod.

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 Crew to go to Whiskey's that night.

I felt the burn begin to take its toll, 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. My sweater. I rubbed and scrubbed that stain more rigorously than I ever had. I 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. To 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 probably not the move.
**Horoscopes**

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, by 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.

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 east quadrant of the solar system is forever on your side…

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.

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.

Don’t be crabby (lol) about your horrible luck. The war 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.

**March 2018**
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???”

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.

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

I realized I couldn’t do it alone.

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.

Then things started to get real and jealousy hit.

Me: Why don’t you just write your thesis about him since you love him so much?!
Napoleon: Why are you so concerned with my mistakes? I conquered almost all of the rest of Europe, but you don’t even seem to care about that.
Me: Well, that’s not the subject of my paper.
Napoleon: Read. 12:30 p.m.

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?!
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.

Napoleon: Read. 12:30 p.m.
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!

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.

I realized I couldn’t do it alone.

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.

Then things started to get real and jealousy hit.

Me: Why don’t you just write your thesis about him since you love him so much?!
Napoleon: Why are you so concerned with my mistakes? I conquered almost all of the rest of Europe, but you don’t even seem to care about that.
Me: Well, that’s not the subject of my paper.
Napoleon: Read. 12:30 p.m.

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?!
Me: How many soldiers did you lose?
Napoleon: I don’t know, ask Alex.
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The DEFINITIVE Best and Worst Bathrooms on Campus

by Mr. Clean ’19
Professional Lies Staff

VITAL LIFE KNOWLEDGE

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.

(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.

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.

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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.
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,

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 ward 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,

PHOTOS COURTESY OF WORDPRESS.COM AND MOZIRU.COM

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 don’t even care 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.
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.

Arie Luyendyk, Jr. of ABC’s *The Bachelor*. Also America’s scumbag.

RIP. Popular store chain Toys R Us is going bankrupt.

After months of rumors, Kylie Jenner (finally) announced her pregnancy.

Selena Gomez and Justin Bieber unfortunately rekindle their romance.

Kathy Griffin holding a fake severed head representing Donald Trump.

Hillary Clinton taking the L in the presidential election.

Tom Brady in the process of losing Super Bowl LII. Sean Spicer. ‘Nough said.

Russia and the United States can’t get along. Still.

Kendall Jenner in her infamous Pepsi commercial.

PHOTO COURTESY OF ETONLINE.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF USMAGAZINE.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF RUSSIAFLAG.FACTS.COm

PHOTO COURTESY OF CNBC.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF WSAW.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF WORDPRESS.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF RELATEDNEWS.NET

PHOTO COURTESY OF GAZETTEREVIEW.COM

PHOTO COURTESY OF PHOTOGRAPHER.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 stars 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 in or action movies. Unfortunately for Patriots fans, he realized that, too. Gronk's departure is a huge loss to the already dilapidated Patriots roster this offseason, and with the rumors of Gisele Bündchen pressuring Brady to retire, the Patriots dynasty may be over. After the end of the season, there is no doubt that 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?

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 little dog. 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 it, though, because the two of them argued, "Friar Dom has been around way too long and Friar Dom is just plain creepy and outdated; it's time for him to go." The eleventh round lasted longer than any of the others – neither of them wanted to give up. In the end, 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 argued, "Friar Dom has been around way too long and Friar Dom is just plain creepy and outdated; it's time for him to go." 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 of the fight, 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 crowd selfishly lasted longer than any of the others – neither of them wanted to give up. In the end, 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 argued, "Friar Dom has been around way too long and Friar Dom is just plain creepy and outdated; it's time for him to go."
PCI: Should Intramural Athletes Be Paid?

No Do Not Pay Intramural Athletes

by Cheap Skate '20
Fun With Balls Staff

Whether or not college athletes should get paid has been a highly debated issue in the world of college sports. As 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 made 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 justified 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 as the varsity athletes and are just as committed to their sport. 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, whereas the varsity athletes play in front of the entire nation.

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

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

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 12 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 forget 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.

These 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.
NHL

It was recently announced that Boston Bruins’ star winger Brad Marchand is a front-running nominee for the Lady Byng Memorial Trophy. The award is annually given to the “player adjudged to have exhibited the best type of sportsmanship and gentlemanly conduct combined with才能和skill in the opinion of the coaching staffs of all the playing clubs.”

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, often sharing them cartoons to boost self-esteem. He complimented one Marchaniac on the gap between his teeth, stating, “If you could drink a hotdog with your mouth closed.”

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

Whatever you go, No. 63 is always ready 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 rough guys Johnny Gaudreau of the Calgary Flames, Matt Kostka, 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 St. Louis Blues, O’Reilly committed a double-minor penalty in the defensive zone. As the referee dropped the puck, and O’Reilly battled to gain possession, his stick broke. Without realizing his twigs 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 penalties minutes the whole season.

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. Someone who doesn’t take a penalty or suspension along the way will never learn what it is like to play in a penalty situation, and forced to make tough decisions on the ice.

Brad Marchand has 55 penalty minutes this season as of his game against the Panthers. If that was not enough, on a five-game suspension back on Jan. 23 for elbowing New Jersey Devils’ forward Marcus Johansson to his shoulder. 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.

And the Award (Potentially) Goes To...

by Coach Gordon Bombay ’18

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.

“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 self-centered. This result proves that the players only care about money.”

Play was suspended after the rising 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 indicated the game was suspended until waters had receded.

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

The rising water not only altered the game and rendered the scoreboard incomparable, but it also allowed unruly fans to squat 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.”

Literal Flooding of the Court!

by Global Warming Activist ’19

Fun With Balls Staff

PHOTO COURTESY OF NBC SPORTS

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

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

Whether or not you are a fan of Lavar Ball, his views 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 Vytautas 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 brother so that 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 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 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.