Walsh Reinstated as Exec. Board President

by David Ace Canal '98

The debate is over and the election stands. He was elected by the students of Providence College as Student Congress Executive Board President. It was on Tuesday November 1st, that he filed an appeal, and now he has been reinstated. He was brought down by a group of students who won’t let you go.

"Moving on as we must...this cannot, should not and will not divide this Congress."

-Mike Walsh ’97 Executive Board President

Campus Security Concerns Students

by Robin Erickson '98

Crime has always been a big issue on PC and the results of a month-long study show what students really think about crime on campus. Students in the Social Research Methods class conducted a study of 189 senior students. The sample was broken down into males and females who lived on and off campus. Forty-six males on campus were randomly selected, as were the fifty-three females who resided on campus. The off campus participants consisted of forty males and thirty-eight females.

In a three-page survey, students were asked a variety of questions about their perception of the general college area and their level of fear while walking on and off campus at night. They were also asked if they have been victims of crime while here at PC, and if so, whether or not the crimes were reported. Overall, the general consensus seemed to be that students feel tied to the administration of crime that occurs at PC, and one of the main things students would like to see is a more effective shuttle service to meet their needs. The results were as follows:

Forty-nine percent of women on campus believed that there is "some" crime on campus, and do 46% of women off campus. This is compared to 41% of males on campus, and 35% of males off campus. The numbers increased dramatically when students were asked about how much crime they believed was occurring off campus. This time, 60% of women on campus and 26% of males on campus thought there was "some" crime going on. For those who live off campus, 54% of women and 50% of men feel that there is "some" crime that occurs in the Elmhurst neighborhood.

Surprising results came when students were asked whether they felt PC Security accurately reports all criminal incidents to the students. The overwhelming response was "no", with 89% of females on campus and 78% of males on campus saying PC security does not report crime statistics. In what ended up being the most telling result of the survey, 92% of women off campus, and 70% of males off campus, voiced their opinions.

When it came to judging one's level of fear walking on campus at night, the majority of the respondents, 55% of the females and 85% of the males, stated that they "we were not afraid at all" to walk alone at night around PC. Fear of campus continued on page 4

Weekend forecast: Partly Sunny; showers. High 72 degrees
Students Voice Safety Concerns On and Off Campus

More shuttle service is one of the many things students on campus and off campus have suggested to improve safety. The service is provided on campus by the University Police, and off campus by the Providence Public Safety Department.

More shuttle service is one of the many things students on campus and off campus have suggested to improve safety. The service is provided on campus by the University Police, and off campus by the Providence Public Safety Department.
Students Elect 99-97 Reps
by Colleen Pappas '99

A Followup of the Carchedi Rule

On the heels of the controversy surrounding newly elected Congress Executive Board President, Mike Rizzo, who is a candidate for student body president, 99-06 Student Congress President, Becky Conley, and on the advice of her running mate, Chris Mastellone, Rizzo decided to withdraw his nomination. The decision was reached after several days of deliberation and discussion with宿suite advisors.

The campaign aimed to unite students and bring attention to important issues, such as academic freedom, sustainability, and student rights. The campaign received support from various groups and individuals, including the Student Senate, the Student Union, and individual students.

The campaign's success was attributed to the strong leadership of the candidate and the efforts of the campaign team. The campaign emphasized the importance of unity and collaboration in achieving common goals.

The election results showed a clear mandate for change and progress. The newly elected Congress Executive Board is expected to work closely with the Student Senate and other student groups to address the concerns and priorities of the student body.

In conclusion, the campaign was a significant victory for the student body and a testament to the power of collective action. It demonstrated that students can come together to effect positive change and that leadership can be achieved through collaboration and constructive dialogue.

A Slot in Spring Weekend Successful
by Erin K. King '98

Victoria Kirby, rock star

Laurence H. Brown PC students found themselves celebrating the arrival of spring on another campus weekend.

The three-day annual Brown Spring Weekend was a huge success. The weekend included several Special Events Committee member Tanya Ostraffel. The Ostraffel concert was one of the many events sponsored by the committee.

Many of the incoming Congress officers noted that the changes allowed more creativity in the role of the candidate.

The newly elected Congress officers will work closely with the Student Senate and other student groups to address the concerns and priorities of the student body.

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Help Plan Way Food

The College has embarked on a research project to assess the primary market segment on campus.

An opportunity to lend your voice to the planning activity will be provided this Monday, April 29, from 7:00 to 8:30 p.m. in the Slavin Center. Students are invited to attend an open forum to offer comment; describe what is missing here at PC, and give your ideas and advice on how to improve food services on campus.

A gift certificate for $20 to the campus bookstore will be given to the first 50 people who attend and participate. Light refreshments will be provided.
National Social Work Honor Society
Holds
Induction Ceremony

On Wednesday, March 27th, 1996 a new tradition was held its first annual induction ceremony in Aquinas Chapel. Delta Xi, the Providence College Chapter of Alpha Delta Mu, the National Social Work Honor Society inducte all members along with two honorary members from the Department of Social Work. Margaret Roderick, MSW and Ellen P. Salvatoro, Ph. D. were inducted in memory of their years of dedication and commitment to the department and to the community.

The guest speaker for the evening was Mr. Jay Lindgren, Jr. Executive Director of the Department of Children, Youth and Families. He noted that Dr. R. Mr. Lindgren encouraged the inductees to work hard and believe in their work. Patricia Keough, M.S., Field Instructor of the Department of Children, Youth and Families of Providence R.I. was a special honor for all her work with students in the field and dedication to Providence College’s program.

Reverend Thomas D. Mcgonigle, O.P., Vice-President for Academic Administration closed the evening with some uplifting words of encouragement to the inductees. He expressed his pride and admiration of the students’ dedication to the human services field.


continued from page 1

ambassador to the Federal Republic of Germany under President Bush, Doctor of Public Administration (D.P.A.). In addition to the above mentioned degrees, PC will confer ap

proximately 1,200 degrees to candi
dates from the undergraduate school, undergraduate School of Continuing Education, and the Graduate Studies Program. In addition to the commencement event for week, also scheduled for the week is a

commemorative, a formal dance in Boston and numerous awards ceremonies. There is also a concert with Helen Reddy on Saturday night.

Dr. Marian Mattinson, Advisor, Alpha Delta Mu, presents Jay Lindgren with an honorary award.

NATIONAL SOCIAL WORK HONOR SOCIETY

President: Marcia Cowl
Vice-President: Martha McGonigle
Secretary: Mary Elizabeth McGonigle
Treasurer: Patricia C. Keough

Bain & Company is one of the world’s leading management consulting firms specializing in strategy consulting. As a member of the Bain Information Technology team, the Data Analyst works with large databases to support Bain’s client work. This is a two-year contract position, with the potential for conversion to permanent status.

Data Analyst

In this position, you will create SAS and SPSS databases from source data provided by clients, along with queries, reports and tables to analyze the data you will be responsi
ble for converting data between multiple formats for end user access using applications including SAS, SPSS, Excel, Paradox and Access for Windows; managing the acquisition and transfer of data in various formats including BIC, SAS, DB/2, IMS, spreadsheets, and tables, as well as text and other applications; then preparing and running programs, and other applications to run Bain’s consulting staff in support and analysis of the use of data analysis tools.

In addition, you will participate in BIC in Marketing Research, Social Sciences, Business or other discipline with a strong quantitative focus, and a GPA of 3.5 or above. Significant experience with statistical analysis and with a database analysis and query language, as well as at least one Windows-based spreadsheet program (preferably Excel) and one database program (preferably Paradox or Access) is required. The ability to quickly learn basic functionalities of PC and workstation operating systems (e.g. UNIX, Windows NT) is also required. Proficiency in written and verbal interpersonal and communication skills are essential.

Qualified candidates please send resume and cover letter to Bain & Company, Inc., One Beacon Court, Boston, MA 02117-0897.
**They Spit on Their Own Soldiers...**

by Christopher Roco '96

*I've Known Rivers Too*

Well my daddy came on the Ohio river. When he came home from World War Two Not a lot of money, but he did. He said. "Them big boys did what Hitler couldn't do." From the Monongahela valley To the Muskei iron range To the coal mines of Appalachia The story's always the same. Seven hundred tons of metal a day New sir you tell me the world's changed Out loud enough Rich enough to forget my name "Bruce Roco" The Monongahela, 1995

The American dream is changing. They call our generation an "X" generation; the first generation that will not do better than its parents. Blue-collar workers such as the ones mentioned in "Youngstown" have been getting out of the factories, but not the white-collar graduates getting "downstewed," and everyone is in a panic. Downsizing has been going on for years, and now the conclusion is that it did not become a political issue until it began affecting the white-collar worker. A generation is growing up without being raised by its blue-collar workers, such as the folklores of John Henry, Casey Jones and Paul Bunyan, but Americans have not really cared about them. There was once a time when the American dream meant going to college, living in the community, buying a house in the suburbs and finally, enjoying a nice retirement in a serene Pennsylvania Dutch dream tradi-
tionally centered around the home, with a backyard and a swingset. While they may not be the same, neither do factory workers and workers who could rely on a home and a family, or at least it was not out of the question.

Today, the American dream is skewed. Students are scouring for any job they can get, with or without a college degree, with no guarantee of a job at the end of that. With 98% of America's wealth being soaked up by the top 1%, it is no surprise that very few are reaping huge rewards, and the rest of us are left holding the bag. CBell refers to his "new generation" and in 1950s they only earn 120 times of that of their workers, thus giving evidence to the huge gap between workers and executives. It is about time America holds these men (most CEO's are male) to more accountability.

It is clear that many manufacturing jobs we have lost to Mexico and Asia are not going to come back, but we can work to produce new jobs in technology, communica-
tions and other service industries for our people to have a comfortable standard of living. Alan Greenspan likes to point out that millions of jobs are being created by the economy every year, but we must look at what type of jobs these are. Fast food and tourism are two of America's fastest growing industries, so is it any surprise that these are the ones that are going to pay American workers' bills. Statistics ignores that fact.

The Monongahela College, with a first-rate education (with the exception of one big headed professor), I realize that this generation must take this country back. The baby boomers have beaten this country up, beyond recognition. They have been out 60's, the 60's O.J. Simpson, Hard Cop and MTV. The boomers are the only genera-
tion that can be blamed to spit on their own soldiers returning home from war. They are the slogan generation that parted for peace and yet left behind, us, and the executives who order mass-downsizing in the 90's. Of course, not all boomers are to blame, however it is the ones leaving on the American Landscape is a negative one, and they are too young to care. Our generation will be forced to make some decisions about what we would like to do with what to do with the boomers is going to be the most important decisions of our lives. We are to carry tax social security, like the boomers have, and throw our parents into nursing homes. We are to carry the weight of the social structures that are such a second home, a third sports car or a closet of Armani suits, instead of saying goodbye to our parents for the first time, leaving us out a way for our kid's college; the way our grandparent's did. The world will change, and America will as well. It is up to GENERA-
TION X (a boomer invention) to put the ball in our court. Xers, I think we will. If all goes well, Testa will be the next MLB commissioner.

by Theresa Edo '96

*The Big Kahuna*

We're all just a bunch of geeks on Teal's ship, and that's what we want you to think.

Why would one voluntarily choose to be on Teal's Ship? Then again, why would one voluntarily choose to live on a ship full of students, ask questions more than I want to remember. The quick (resume) answer could be because it might be the only way to learn organizational skills, and build my interper-
sonal communication." It gave me a chance to get to know a ton of people I wouldn't have normally met. It became my job to look at "the system" through a critical eye. I was even forced to borrow someone to buy a "day planner*. Finally, I arrived at the conclusion that I all really need to know is how to be as helpful as possible.

Besides being a shameless allusion to the look of the opening scene, IT'S TRUE! Un-
doubtedly, Teal's Ship is an irreplaceable educa-
tional experience, but it has also allowed me to glimpse into human nature. From all, I learned that politics runs the world. Too many times, getting ahead is not about what you have accomplished in the past, but who you are "in with." It is about groups and cliques who help each other. Sometimes people are more motivated by their alle-
giances than by truth or justice. It is about who you know. The need for power and influence makes people do unbelievable things.

While this seems sad at first, it is not a total system corrupt. There are still ways to try to live and work honestly then I will naturally be in contact with other honest people. I have met a few people who I know are even better than I am. It is a matter of changing to the kind of people who have middle class slimy alliances - relationships built on trust and compromise. One can accomplish a great deal if he doesn't have the money in the bank and other people rather than working for his or her self.

Another realization I have come to is that not everyone I encounter in my line of work is entirely honest. I know the people I work with do not want to be perceived as personal, but because of the different activities they are on. These same students never receive the same opportunities as me. I have talked to many others who do nothing but go to class, come home, and play video games.

My final word to the Ship leaves me a confused, bitter-sweet mixture of sadness and hope. I will miss into the many hours spent in the office debating issues, writing articles, and philosophizing about life. Then again, I am grateful I will not have to humble myself to write an article that could write an incredibly succinct article de-
tailing all that I hate about Providence Col-
lege. I would also want to say that I will be at a party, either as a San 

in any case I can think of how me it might have been if I went to another school. PC taught me more than I could have expected to learn.

Whether you have always, or perhaps never agreed with me, I thank you for read-

ing this for the last time. I will only stay 

on the weekends, scare, yet insight-
ful letters to the editor, an intellectual repu-
tation, but more importantly, I will continue to keep on writing. Seeing that my WR

Commentary is not written on this subject. He is not afraid to suffer for his stand. I am delighted to believe I made an impact. There is nothing more fulfilling that know-

ing that I had a large readership, a great number of supporters, and a number of critics who were compelled to consider an opposing viewpoint.

PS. Dr. Tutea, you will miss. Russell P. Dunham, thank you. HPM is a worthless 

major that deserves more faculty. Editors for The Cowl deserve academic credit or a stipend. The Dalmation is a sad marketing concept. Bigoted professors are cool. **Bx for Power and Influence**

by Vera Schomer '96

*The Outspoken One*

"There is nothing more demoralizing than the desire of too much exposure or a unique insight into a significant organiza-
tional problem and then come face to face with your organizational impotence." -Developing Management Skills, 3rd Ed., by D. Whetten and K. Cameron.

During my three year career on The Cowl, I felt this way on numerous occasions, but I was not alone. Every year Student Congress, club presidents, student faculty and even some administrators share a feeling of powerlessness at this institution. In all three cases, the activities were filled ad

I devote my last commentary to the never-

This is not the case in any other school. First, PC is not a democracy. Second, there is a tremendous amount of apathy in the student body. Third, every-

ones know that if you hate PC that much, you should leave. Finally, students as a whole are yet to prove to the admin-

stration, or to anyone, that they are capable of making sound decisions, that they are will-

ing to accept the fact that they are adults regardless of the severity of the consequences, and that they do not want someone making their impor-
tant decisions for them.

Therefore, I offer some suggestions for the leadership of the college to give us a damn about their education and their future alma mater. If you want to change some-
thing at PC, you must understand the con-
duct surveys, document student opinion, research the issue at other schools, and sup-
port all your self hidden agendas. Since the benefits that the institution will enjoy by addressing your issue and emphasize the severity of consequences of ignoring.

When you want to address an issue, be proac-
tive, not reactive. Define the problem and offer suggestions for changes ahead rather than wasting your time simply warn-
ing. Emphasize that you know what types of communication in the demonstra-
tion or institution works. Otherwise, they will turn you down for wasting too much of their time. To gain power behind your message, enlist the support of your peers. Institu-
tionalized peacemaking is always a repri-
sal efforts are the only way to go. If you take on the higher-ups alone, you will only en-
counter patronizing smiles, red tape, and closed doors; it is too easy to ignore one person's concern. In addition, publicize your concern. Your concern is worthless unless you media such as newspapers are particularly the story. Be prepared with a record and a potential disquieted readership that cannot be ignored.

Prove that you are honest, trustworthy, conscientious, and dedicated to the values and ideals of the institution. To do so, avoid being labeled a malcontent or outsider, and maintain friendly, respectful relations with accountable as adults, rather than crafting them from orientation to graduation. Stu-

dents Congress will stop "playing politics" and focus on other issues. This is not an agency, and lasting. Professors will realize that students appreciate courses that offer more discussion, rather than freely granting empty credi-
tis to buy a diploma. And pigs will fly. True.

By the way, for all of you who are won-

}dering - I had a great experience at PC. I wouldn't change it, and I don't want you thinking how it might have been if I went to another school. PC taught me more than I could have expected to learn.

Whether you have always, or perhaps never agreed with me, I thank you for read-

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April 25, 1996

**COMMENTARY**
 politics as usual

by Amy Rodrigues '97

Editorial Writer

This past month we witnessed an extraordinary happening that, like a summer downpour, filled the political electoral system here at PC. Because of an imperative reform campaign, most legislative agencies which allowed for more extensive campaigning rights for candidates and a chance to debate the issues more thoroughly, we were inescapably exposed to the inevitable wheeling and dealing of a political election right here on our own campus. This debate, introduced to the politics of supporting a "buddy" over the most qualified candidate, introduced all those with the biggest and brightest campaign posters (i.e. campaign funds were raised when and when we witnessed a real "five “debate" that was intended to introduce valuable and meaningful debates based on issues while socializing over a hamburger. Just the same, we thought, Jessica was undoubtedly being with it behavior much like that of the "real" political world. Fortunately, it's politics as usual.

First, the candidates. For the moment, it seemed that the only campaigns based on their qualifications, achievements and hopes for the future were right in front of us with any names, however, there were those who did not believe that most of the personality, programs, and their hopes were enough to ensure them a win. Therefore, they were allowed to resort to the unethical, illegal political scrutiny that we would see from candidates. Jessica has been more legitimate, serious position than that of a PC Congress seat.

In the discussion, I pointed to say that I have witnessed debates in high school that were more ridiculous and more far-faster than the one I witnessed last week. I hate to be a cynic, and crack the one courageous effort to upgrade and reform our political system at PC. Will we see the debate we witnessed on Wednesday was nonsense, a humorous, or even event. In future elections it would further benefit us to either really and truly debate the issues, or perhaps if we actually do something, then I am not arguing against parents giving children choices. However, a seven-year-old child is hardly aware of the consequences of actions, and is not mentally enough to make enough decisions alone. A seven-year-old child does not recognize the consequences of their actions; they think they are invincible. They need guidance from parents, teachers, and other adults to develop their love structure, and they need to know that someone is watching out for their best interests. I can only imagine how scared Jessica must have been.

With only 35 hours of flight instruction and 2 hours of sleep the previous night, Jessica took place off in very severe weather. One pilot, with over 52 years of flying experience, said that with the kind of weather he would have ever gone out in weather like that. The question then was, "How did she take off?" Jessica flew that day because her parents pressured her and the media was covering her on TV. She would not have been much of a story had she decided to stay on the ground. When asked whose it was for the trip, Lloyd Rodrigues, Jessica's father, responded, "The trip was my idea but was presented to Jessica for her consideration." This incident raises important issues that need to be addressed. Parents obviously want what is best for their children. They want their children to be able to get involved in activities that may teach them new skills and expose them to new experiences. However, some parents may have a tendency to push their children too far. They try to live vicariously through their children. This incident shows us that Jessica is not the best interest in mind. Yet, there comes a point when parents need to intervene and make decisions. In no way is any seven year old capable of making choices that affect her or her life in a substantial manner.

Jessica's parents were influenced by her father's hesitations on reaching goals, being the best, and setting precedents. The media, however, has not been so much hype and coverage, this would have never happened. Jessica would have flown and she would still be alive today. Part of a parent's love is knowing when to say to their children. Unfortunately, Jessica's parents did not realize this.
COMMENTARY

Good Bye and God Bless, Leadership?

By Beth Danesko '96
Secretary General of the U.N.

Every week has its share of bad news, but last week seemed more morose than usual. The end of the Holocaust Remembrance Day, a solemn day to recall millions of innocent people who lost their lives on the first anniversary of the senseless Oklahoma City bombing. And throughout the week, the Middle East was racked again by violence, violence that, by week's end, had left thousands dead and a major peace plan in jeopardy. It didn't just last week, it's endured for years and years, and we all the difficult questions: "How can people do this to one another?" "How do we stop things like these from happening again and again?" These questions are as difficult to answer as they are to avoid. And to try to sort out answers as an editorial writer, I'm offering in this space a few thoughts, some sug-

gestions I can come up with for im-
proving our lives as individuals and making the world a better place.
For some原因, all these suggestions involve the letter "H." It's hard, however, to think of our time of massive inquiry, introspection and action. But when we leave this think time, I hope that we can teach our- selves to forget about the great prob-
lems and possible solutions we once thought we'd solve. I hope that our lives instead focus on the practical con-
cerns that affect us, those that are of our day, our time, our thinking small. The sad state of our nation, our world, our commun-
ities is a result, after all, of a lack of dedication by dedicated, passionate people who possess both a view that requires them to participate in the world and a will to reach beyond their own comfort zones to provide real and lasting change.

When we leave college, we have
to take with us our idealism, our
ewfound self-knowledge, our de-

ded to put it all to good use.
We have to decide if it's worth it,
not just for a year, or until we find
the perfect job, until we have a life,
and we have to do something. Don't forget those issues you de-


gnate..." We're never going to have

name-ly, this and that. We're never going to have people who possess those kinds of goals set for yourself and your

world. Maintain that energy, en-

thusiasm, yes, but don't let some-

thing like the plague - it has the ca-
pacity to be just as deadly.

The purpose of the work we need to do to "make things better" is often thank-
less. You may not win, and often, ac-
tually those things, it often re-

sists unformed. It is human nature to possess the thing we desire most, but we cannot let those things be-

come our central motivation. Too many worthwhile projects have failed because of power struggles. It's too easy to fail to make important contribu-
tions because they deemed the pe-
tinence of the cause too small. Remem-
ber the supreme example of Jesus; "serve to be not served." Put yourself in the service of things, and look at what you have the ability to do, not what brings the most attention or gain. For my own

proprietary purpose: you are a part of a bigger picture, a part worth more than you may realize.

Remember the only thing this world revolves around is a human being. Keep a sense of humor. Between our own lives and the state of the world, as well-regarded students, there are many situations that leave us laughing. Confronted by the bad, don't forget to look for the good. There are still many real joys, and a sense of humor, if we choose to accept and ap-

preciate it. If we become cyn-

icized, we lose a part of life. Our life is not the sum of our worst moments. Seek the uncommon hour. Never

to do anything less than change the world.

Good Bye to the Editor.

As a grateful senior, I feel that I have done my best to take advantage of the many opportuni-
ties available at Tufts, to be a part of so many wonderful
courses involved in our school. Along with many other students, I have found that being a part of a

network of organizations with the hope of improving the lives of students and the people around us. We are all the people have the opportunity to work with the student body, and as a Tufts student, I hope to continue with this work in the upcoming year.

This inquiring is brought forth by the great success of the Student Congress, an organization to which I have been proud to be involved with for such a long time, for many years. I am now questioning the dedication.

Money is not Everything

by Jay Spinella '96
Editorial Writer

As the academic year draws ever nearer to its end, there are

time for the honest student to,

impossibly hear students speaking to one another about the plans they have for the future. Some students are pursuing graduate de-

grses in the fields of law, business and academia, while others have already received job offers from various companies. While these discussions touch on a wide range of sub-

ects, it seems that whenever our students talk about the future, they always seem to talk about the risks, and the disadvantages, and they always seem to talk about the doubt.

While the amount of money a person will earn from their em-

ployee is not the only reason students choose their cell phone or their career path, it should not be the only reason. Some students may not have been completely interested in their major field of study, but they choose it not because of the potential for a lifetime of financial stability, but because they love the work they do.

In this time of economic uncertainty, we must not allow ourselves to be frightened away from the things that have brought us to college. The role of a college education is to teach us to think critically and to make informed decisions. It is not to guarantee a lifetime of financial security.

As college graduates, the future leaders of this country, the students of this institution have a responsibility to society, to one another, and to their communities.

We must learn to think of the welfare of others, and not just of our own. All to often in our society those with meaner means and limited opportunities are left behind, rel-

igated into a continuous cycle of poverty by forgotten and con-

stantly undiscovered. This cycle must be broken. It is a cycle that is nothing short of a cycle that is nothing short of a cycle of high social status. We must not allow ourselves to be frightened away from the things that have brought us to college. The role of a college education is to teach us to think critically and to make informed decisions. It is not to guarantee a lifetime of financial security.

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stantly undiscovered. This cycle must be broken. It is a cycle that is nothing short of a cycle of high social status. We must not allow ourselves to be frightened away from the things that have brought us to college. The role of a college education is to teach us to think critically and to make informed decisions. It is not to guarantee a lifetime of financial security.

As college graduates, the future leaders of this country, the students of this institution have a responsibility to society, to one another, and to their communities.

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The seniors have returned their pledge cards for the 1996 Senior Class Giving Program. On behalf of those students who have given, thank you!
Something Wicked This Way Came

by Renet M.A. Ladocsi '96
Arts and Entertainment Diva

From April 19th through the 22nd, the Strand Theatre was overrun by tragedy, despair, violence and outrage. It was met with bloodshed and destruction, unnatural occurrences and premature deaths. And it was all under the direction of John Garrity, under the posthumous musings of William Shakespeare. It was Macbeth.

Garrity's production was a semi-circular stage set, as the platform with which to present the lands of Scotland and England. Being an open stage, the dark dank, corrupt evil of the opening scene immediately permeated throughout and enveloped the audience. The set proved to mirror the action - there was much more than meets the eye. For instance, Macbeth shows two sides to his personality, and the pieces of the set were used dually. A simple podesta became the cauldron in which the witches mixed their frothing, bubbling, intoxicating brew.

The play was observed by a throng of evil sisters (Stacey Lynn Cloutman '96, Abigail Christian '99 and Stephanie Kraus '96) whose bewitching behavior turned what was the glorious victory of two Scottish generals over an rebel army from Norway, into a swishing, mutating tragedy that fosters into a tremendous amount of distrust, paranoia and lunacy.

The cast, compiled of student actors of PC and visiting artists, put forth a truly impassioned, twisted and captivating performance. Bringing to life the stage direction and atmosphere of Shakespeare's 15th century play, audience members found elements of Garrity's production creative and original, such as the positioning of the three witches on stage throughout the entire play. The witches, who bring such venom to the plot of Macbeth, are situated on the curvilinear wooden beams of the set and oversee the production. They added another vocal aspect to the play, producing cries, cackles, laughter and other complementing tracks.

Making use of an extremely large cast of 29 men and women, Garrity's production was robbed of her final night performance. It should be noted by all, within our community that Beth Ford was unfortunately unable to take her last bow on the final night of this performance due to an untimely automobile accident. Other senior actors include Stacey Lynn Cloutman, Stephanie Kraus, Brian Parise Gorman, Stephen Schoenhoff, Jennifer O'Donnell, Kevin Casey, and Jessica Billings.

Christopher Brown mystified the set with lighting techniques that were so precise that in many instances it replaced stage props such as blood stains during fight scenes, and moonlight during Lady Macbeth's troubled nights of sleepwalking through the palace grounds. More effective lighting was used during the Apparition and the eight scene. The Apparitions each were halted in a blood red light which added to the haunting voices they had. They replaced the witches on their perches and after they swung down the fireman poles, the eight kings appeared eerily - each one between two ribs of the set enveloped in fog and soft white light. The witches also had their own lighting, an eye pleasing brown/blue that cut their persons in half. Your mind's eye was taken on a beautiful journey in which it never wants to leave.

The music, which heightened the atmosphere of the play, was fantastic. Drums, horns, bagpipes, and percussion, spherical drums were used to provide a surreal background to the visual set.

Costuming, under the direction of David Costa Cabral, used color and style to parallel plot sequences. As Macbeth, played with fiery intensity by visiting actor Stephen Cabral, displayed an attitude of rebellion, so did his clothing; once Macbeth began to lose his mind, Cabral revealed the traditional Scottish garb of plaid vestments and replaced them with what seemed to the 20th century viewer, to be almost rebel rider garb. Cabral's vision in costume also carries through in Lady Macbeth's (Megan Gibbons & Lauren) costume. When the final appeared as Queen of Scotland, Cabral places her in a red dress, representing the blood she took part in spilling. She can never escape the symbolic red stain of her situation.

The dancing and lighting scenes, choreographed by Wendy Oliver and Norma Bearengrad respectively, brought outstanding energy and activity to the performance. The scenes were energetic, viscerally powerful, and convincing. Actors acted out scenes with fear in their eyes and vengeance in every clash of their blades.

Moreover, every aspect of the Blackfriars' production fused together to present professional perfection. All those involved are to be applauded for an outstanding display of Medieval tragedy and fatal destruction.
ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT
April 25, 1996

"Toon Troubles Righteous Babe" by Venessa Andersen '99 A&E Writer

Cartoons have evolved greatly since the ragged drawings with the pointy-nosed Mickey in Steamboat Willie and classic Tom and Jerry. Their childhood included pre-movie two penny bits that my Grandfather used to watch when he was a boy growing up in Boston. And their adult lives, they were exposed in full length features movies. The teenage years brought them television serials, and now they are reaching maturity as they slowly make the climb into post prime time-dom.

Yes, everyone has been a victim of these late night spectacles that come to the small child trapped within in our grown up bodies. These relatively new late night cartoons provide entertainment, appeal to our nostalgia for childhood, and at the same time, try to insult our maturity.

However, with their new maturity, cartoon characters are no longer the same. There are no longer the responsibility of non-stop grabbing action intended for our younger, now, later audience usually has a longer attention span than ten seconds. This proves to be a problem because now they are faced with the issue of filling up that space, finding characters that almost adults can relate to, and presenting plots that grab the new audience's attention.

The character, Duckman, voiced by Jason Alexander of Seinfeld, is a cynical character, detributed with his family, job and life. Compare Duckman to another series dominated by the same species, Disney's Duck Tales. Take Scrooge McDuck, a cynical, money-making character like Duckman. However, there's a difference. Duck Tales embraces innocence, whereas Duckman satirizes the innocent.

My point: cartoons, like men, grow and develop. One cannot stop the ever-present wheels of time that make things grow up. The innocence of cartoons will never be the same, and if there was to be a new show that was all bitter-sweet nice, I'd be skeptical. Cartoons will never again be animal singing and being joyful in any significant number of minutes. Their film debuts are no longer the same; commercialism has taken over. Classic TV programs like Rocky Doo and The Care Bears are now no longer on the air. They have been replaced by costumed ninjas and giant mutants. I know that people eventually mature and that the times change with them. It was predictable that cartoons would eventually embrace the late night television audience, but what worries me the most is what will happen to them next. Will Mickey end the century with a bang in a cartoon pornography with Minnie?

I was surprised when DiFranco began to take on stage. Despite her newly shaven head and black heim tattoo, the powerful voice which I had been listening to didn't seem to fit the petite woman on stage. Then she began singing. She opened the show with "Worthy," smashing her guitar and belting away in that distinctive, vibrating voice which, like few other artists, actually sounds even better live. Her show was at least two and a half hours long, and she was accompanied only by drummer Andrew Eustachious, and newly added bassist Sarah Lee, who formerly played with the Indigo Girls. She began the show with several songs off her newest album, Dixie, which is not yet released. She did a medley of unexpected covers combining Tina Turner, Salt-n-Pepa, P Funk, and Bjork. She also sang many songs off her earlier albums, obviously well known by the audience who sang along, including two of my personal favorites, "Both Hands" and "Letter to John.

In addition to her outstanding live performance, DiFranco has a very genuine, magnetic stage presence, and talks openly about her art. When being questioned by the press about her Not A Pretty Girl theme as being used as tool to sell records she responded sarcastically, "Yeah, that's my life, a marketing ploy...like when they compare me to Alanis Morisette," she laughs and sings. "I'm short but I'm dumpy...I'm in prison but I'm happy..." Overall, the show was one of the best live performances I have ever seen, and for those convinced, she is playing at the Orpheum in New York City in coming weeks.

Ani DiFranco's CD's aren't too easy to find, but well worth the search. Keep an eye out for her new one, and in the mean time, look for one of her previous released, including Not A Pretty Girl, Imperfectly, Out of Range, and Like I Said.

Just because something is old doesn't mean it isn't valuable.

I can relate to that. Maybe that's why I'm never in a rush with these old guys. Sanding out a cot here and there, restoring the gears...soon I'll have all the time in the world for them, just like they have for me. That's the beauty of retirement. And now that it's almost here, I'm grateful that I started planning early — with U.S. Savings Bonds. I started buying Savings Bonds when I got my first real job, through a Payroll Savings Plan. I put aside something every payday. And little by little, a really added up. Bonds are guaranteed safe, too, and compounded interest up to 30 years.

In a few more years, you'll find me out here in the workshop more and more, fixing a hinge or polishing a case. I know that there's a lot of life left in these old guys. I can relate to that, too.

Ask your employer or banker about saving with U.S. Savings Bonds. For all the right reasons.
listen up because this is my last goodbye. A few weeks ago I wrote an article on the art of listening, and for my final article I am covering the art of listening. I found that the people who have meant the most to me in my life were the people who listened to everything around the words, sounds, feelings, people, animals. the wind, places, everything has something which may be heard. If you let yourself, you can hear a great many things from the world just simply by letting it talk to you. Once you learn the art of listening, every action, sound, or sign around you will help you on your road to enlightenment.

The first step is to listen to people. Listen to what they say and do. Sometimes you may find that what people say is not what they do. What does that mean? Find out. You may learn a lot about a person just by listening to the choice of words, body movements, how well they express themselves to you, and you can even find if that person has listened to what you have said. Seek truth my friends and you will find it, listen and it will reveal itself to you in many forms. I am sure many people will argue about my use of the word truth - what is it and so forth - but believe me; it exists, and I truly am not sure if it will be a good thing to find for some people. As history has shown, if there is truth, it depends on whose version you read. I know there is truth, beyond personal perspectives of what is. Beyond the ideas of you, I, him, them, and us. Why not listen to the truth and express truth from within and without and see how they came to be.

The next step is similar to the first step, in the sense of listening to people, except in this step you listen to one person in particular yourself. Be aware of how you use language to communicate to your friends. You tell your friends how you talk to others says a lot about yourself and how you view things. Start caring about who you are and how you express yourself. If you do not even care about what you say, what makes you think others will? You never know who is listening or how important it may be one day how they hear you.

However, listening to yourself also means listening to your body, feelings, and reason. The body is a tricky one because it sometimes has the least to say about anything important. Like the old spring fever that hits us in all one form or another. Listen to what the body says, but also be aware of what it may mean. I find that the way your body expresses itself to you can tell a lot about your way of life. If your body is sick it will say to you in many different ways. lack of sleep, too much sleep, stomach aches, headaches, etc. Most of these symptoms often are caused by much stress, to consider your life and what is causing the stress. Instead of taking two and calling a doctor in the morning, take time to figure out what is causing your body to sound off alarms. Maybe it is as simple as a need to talk to someone or maybe it is a way of telling you that whatever it is you are doing is killing you, whether it be physically abusing your body, too much drinking or eating bad foods, or mentally abusing your body, through anxiety and stress. If you listen to what your body is telling you in time you can help yourself. Lead a good life and you will be happy, as is breathing, and breathing like a champ.

As for your feelings and reason, well, I could say a lot of things in philosophical terms which would eventually get me on topics of the soul and such things. You’ve heard it all before and if you have not, find out for yourself. Sometimes your feelings, or gut instincts, can get you into a lot of trouble, but I find that once upon the right path one’s instincts will take on a more important role. I find that the feelings, the reason, and the body become one, allowing a person to tap into a network of insight which will lead that person to their ultimate goal. The connection may even reveal one’s ultimate goal, once again listen to yourself and all will be revealed. Maybe I am showing too much faith in people. After all, I have seen a lot in my short life which has revealed much about humans. Not all of it is good, but a lot is and this has given me faith. Eventually one’s self will speak louder than words, but even then some people do not listen.

As for the world around you, it has a lot to say. Jack Kevorkian once sat by the water in San Francisco for a number of hours just listening to the waves and the wind. Afterwards, he wrote a poem revealing to his friends what it had said to him. Have you ever heard the voice of the ocean? Doesn’t it bring you peace somehow? Sometimes what the world has to say can only be heard by listening to your eyes. Look around you. What do you hear? What is it all saying? Does it say anything worth listening to? Do you? What do traffic jams say to you in the middle of your headaches? What do the storm clouds rolling by say to the birds? Listen to the birds. What are they saying?

It is interesting how much the world has to say to help us, if we would only listen. The dog wanting to go for a walk who pester you to the end of your patience at which point you either yell at the dog, or you take the dog for a walk. Sure, the dog may just have to go to the bathroom. Maybe the dog just wants to go for a walk, but what if the dog knows that what is good for him is also good for you. Isn’t it a nice walk with your dog or cat a tension release and a great form of exercise? After all it is said that owning a pet can make one healthier and prolong life.

The key to all is being aware of the connections between every- thing you experience and the ex- perience of you in everything. List- ening to yourself is sometimes the same as listening in the world. Like the old saying of the triangles, “What is above is the same as below”. Be aware of what is and what is not. Be aware of your own awareness and its limits. Know that you do not know and the way will be shown. I feel sometimes that the world and its inhabitants are speaking louder and louder everyday because no one is listening. I hope you will all take the time and care to listen to me. If I were to tell you the secrets of the universe, would you listen? If you were to tell you the secrets of the universe, would you listen? Do you know what your favorite painting, song, person, pet, or place, say to you? And what do you say back?
Portrait of Shaggy as a Young Man

by Pete "Shaggy" Keenan '99
A&E/Writer
Bachelor's - and a Bake!

P

 providence College students are being ripped off. Utterly screwed. While conversing with a friend it was deter-

mined that PC doesn't "nickel-and-dime" you because they are too busy "five-and-dime-

ning" you. Sure we have high tuition prices and our bookstore is no thrift shop. The Food Services department may have raised the prices in Snaggle by five cents over the summer and the quarter machines of McVinnie and Aquinas eat dollar bills like Cow staff's scarf pizza. Although streec-

ties like these exist, more unspeakable in-
fractions are committed on campus all day; everyday the worst financial act of malice occurs buried within the subleties of PC's technological fees.

Perhaps you never knew you were even being charged technological fees. The tech fees are just one line of many on your bill-
ing statement and it basically amounts to the fact that if you live on campus you pay $15 more per year. This money goes to voice mail, Internet access, phone usage, and most importantly, cable TV. And, within a tiny aspect of the tech fees, the part concerning cable TV, the greatest crime against all things good and decent is being committed. Although I find the NASA channel espe-

cially interesting, as is the all-Russian, in-

Russian, all-day news network, I cannot jus-
tify the money that is sent to PC's cable TV server without the presence of the Cartoon Network.

Perhaps you are not acquainted with the Cartoon Network. Envision this: a network which airs cartoons, just cartoons, and only cartoons. You see this every Tuesday lunchtime when Shaggy and the 'lil one are animated. And, more, the CN doesn't air new craypy cartoons like Rockere From Mura, rather, it strictly sticks to a programming schematic of the old school cartoons on which I was weaned up since my emergence from the womb.

It is a proven fact that cartoons from days of yonder were a lot better than the cartoons which are highly rated today. I am not slan-

ging the artistic talents of modern-day ani-

mated cartoonists, but contemporary com-

puter-aided cartoons cannot hope to match up to the rigorously constructed hand-drawn cartoons of yesterday. And it is these clas-
sic cartoons of my youth which I worship and place upon a pedestal today. So, with-

out any further ado, here are some of the car-
toons which appear on "Shaggy's Most-Fa-
vored Toons List:

He-Man and the Masters of the Uni-

cere - Can I say enough about this guy He-

man? I mean, by day he's the weak Prince Eric, but when danger arises, he does a Su-

perman trick and becomes a sword-wield-
ing, steroid-pumping demigod who haunts the dreams of such evil minions as Skeletor and Jack-Jaw. Perhaps I'm a chauvinist, but the She-Ra character never really inter-

ested me as much as He-Man, although, that

appears to be a consensus.

Dangerous - Possibly my all-time fa-

vorable cartoon, it documents the adven-
tures of the one-eyed white mouse and his fa-

ghter, the hideous sidekick, Ernest Penfold. In their battle against the evil war god, Sitas Greenback, this dynamic duo becomes the fulcrum of the British intelligence service. I have never seen this cartoon anywhere else ex-

cept Nickelodeon, and if anyone possesses any knowledge of the current whereabouts of DM's present scheduling, please contact me. If you have never seen Dangerousman, well then, you are not tasting life.

Scooby-Doo - How could I not include Scooby-Doo? Currently scheduled in a double header on weekday mornings at 8:00 and 8:30 am on TBS, Scooby-Doo makes sporadic appearances on TBS and other net-

works at strange time slots throughout the week. If you haven't heard it already, let me relay to you a couple numbers. Route number one, the four humans represent the four schools of Amherst, MA, Fred being Amherst College, Shaggy having UMass Amherst, Thelma representing Mount Holyoke and the lascivious Daphne

Can we say "amphtamines"? (This is a quote from the cartoon)

Scooby-Doo, the cartoon, is one of the few "it's only a cartoon" cartoons that's worth the price. This cartoon was pretty stupid. Even so, I like it in retrospect because it represents the Scooby Snacks that exist in the real world, and the Scooby Gang which are geniuses of American society. How? Imagine an actor, who claims to be a pro wrestler, who has some sense of self-esteem. In the Scooby Gang this character is a fast thinking life of man-handling bad guys and playing good 'ole rock-and-roll music. I shall only mention that this cartoon was pretty bad, but Mr. Fuji was extremely funny, filled with filled with malice.

Count Duckula - Another obscure Nick-

elodeon classic, Duckula was a zany vamp-

pire who preferred the taste of ketchup and vegetables to human blood and tissue. This Nosferatu was definitely wacky. Actually, the only reason I included Count Duckula in the list was because I wanted to use the word "Nosferatu" before the year was fin-

ished. As a side note, Duckula made his first appearance on Dangerousman.

Jabber Jaw - I barely remember this one, but I remember that I thought it was really cool back when I was a young 'n'. Jabber Jaw was that big blue shark that played in a rock band. Priceless, absolutely price-

less.

Robotech - An excellent import from the Orient, this is one of the first Japanimation series that I first got into. The men and women of Robotech piloted an elite force of robotic battle suits to take on their also technologically-enhanced enemies.

Speed Racer - I think this one is Japanimation. What haven't seen it, it tough luck, I couldn't do it justice by explaining it to you. You'll just have to catch it on Car-
toon Network, or maybe you can write into MTV and tell them to put it back on the air.

Thundercats - The 'Cats were great. Stranded on a far-away planet, the

Thundercats spent their time combating evil and defending innocents. There was Panthro, they were not so tough, the one in the bandana, Tiga, the witty whip master that could turn himself invisible, and of course Chetara.

Space Ghost - I am very glad to see the coming of this superhero, on USA Network's Space Ghost Coast To Coast. Space Ghost and friends traveled around the galaxy to combat forces of evil everywhere.

Voltron, Defender of the Universe - This is another one of my personal favorites. Discovering the hidden secrets of the Voltron symbiotic robot which was made up of different colored cats, the crew, led by Keith, was always following the plot of evil Zarkon. This show pissed me off though, when Blue Cat pilot, the very-Norwegian, was, strangely, deserted, only to have deus ex Machina Allura to take his place. What a happy ending? Oh, wait, there has not been any resolution to this mys-
tery.

The Smurfs and the Snorks - These car-
toons are essentially the same, except that the Smurfs dwelled upon land, whereas the Snorks were aquatic creatures and needed to elaborate on the Smurfs, except to say that Jokey was my favorite. The Snorks, though, they were no less lovable than the Smurfs, Ockie, the red octopus was probably my favorite character, but the one with the pig nose and red hair makes me sick, because he as no heart.

Jassie and the Pussycats - Who were the advertising geniuses that thought of this idea? This show was the most disgusting women that play rock music and solve inter-galactic problems at the same time. 'Nuff said.

Fat Albert - Hey, hey, hey.

G.I. Joe - A brilliant little cartoon, in which Joes were seen being shot by a speak-throw by evil Emperor Serpentor, and nobody ran out to save them. Although, I always liked their commie-counterparts better, the Red Oktober team. Commies can be cool too.

The Transformers - I think they might have been my favorite toys, but they didn't rank high on my favorite cartoon list. My favorite Transformer: Sound Wave, the Deceptacon who was a tape recorder, whose job was to transform into robots and panthers. One criticism: the toys often broke when they cried to transform into things they weren't.

If you like cartoons as much I do, then contact your local cable guy and tell him you want the Cartoon Network. Or, go to

more the Internet supplies a wealth of in-
formation on cartoons, including sound and graphic files. You too, can become totally obsessed with animated classics, and have your GPA plummet rapidly, as well.
What is your fondest COWL memory?

Michael Carriere '96: "Never being on this end of the camera."

Christina Burgmeyer '96: "When I drew a comic making fun of security, and they came down to the office looking for me—here I am!"

Christopher Roche '96: "Busting on Fr. McPhail."

Erin Jameson '96, Renet Ladocsi '96: "Finding the pictures of Potts' #!@?.

Dana Jeanette '96, Robyn O'Day '96, Vera Schomer '96: (DJ, RO) "Copy - editing until 4 am—celebrate, overcrowded." (VS) "All-nighters and fan mail from R.P.D. '73."

Keith Christensen '96: "That time of night."

Kristina Jensen '96: "Putting out until 4 in the morning."

Andrew O'Connell '96: "Playing flashlight tag with Ron Kelly and Fr. McPhail."

Bridget Hughes '96, Theresa Edo '96: "My right arm, Wiffle Ball, Slavin Rock, Pork Fried Rice, Late Nights in the Office, Long Distance, Past Staffs."

Kiernan Tate '96, Katie Honerkamp '96: "No matter what our question was, the answers were always related to beer, sex, and drugs!"

Editor's Note: The responses included in this section do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Roving Photographers, The Cowl, our publisher, or anyone else for that matter. This section should be used for adult entertainment purposes only. Any perversion is punishable by law.
Attention Seniors
Senior Club Night at Muldoon’s
Friday, April 26th
8:00 pm—1:00 am
Bring your Done With College T-Shirt Designs to the Congress Office Today!!!

Class of ‘96 Photo Drop-off
Drop photos at the Yearbook office in Slavin 102. We want pictures of senior year, especially senior class events. Be sure your name and box number are on the back if you want them returned. This is your last chance to get in the Yearbook!

Commencement Core and P.S. Photography present: Reorder Days!!! (Again)
This is your last chance to view proofs from any event this year and some last year: JW ‘95, JW ‘96, BDB’s, Stag Bashes, ‘96 Days, Dore/Guzman/Apartment Pictures are on display April 25th and 26th
Aquinas proofs will be available on May 1st and 2nd in Slavin 10 am—3 pm.

ATTENTION STUDENT BANDS
THE YEARBOOK WANTS PICTURES OF STUDENT BANDS IN ACTION. SEND THEM TO FRIAR BOX 1853 WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON THE BACK (SO THEY CAN BE RETURNED). OR CALL CATHY AT X3537 TO HAVE SOMEONE COME AND TAKE YOUR PICTURE IN PRACTICE OR AT A SHOW.

Attention All Students
Seniors for graduate school, transferring students or any student needing a copy of their health record or immunization information: The Student Health Center will be closing for the summer. Please come in for copies of your record before May 10th, 1996. After this date you will not be able to obtain a copy until September.

Class of ‘98 Drop-off
This is your last chance to submit pictures for the JRW video!
Bring your pictures to Lower Slavin on April 29th & May 3rd, from 12:30 pm—3:00 pm.

The Cowl announces next year’s Editorial Staff
Editor-in-Chief
Mary M. Shaffrey, ’97
Managing Editor
David Canal, ’98
Advertising Manager
Suzanne Hargaden, ’98
Mike Sablone, ’98, A & E

CONGRATULATIONS!!!
April 25, 1996

CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS

The Cowl

Congratulations to the winners of the 3-on-3 Basketball Tournament

D.N.S. OREOS
Stephen Donahue Tamara Brogund
John Hicinbothem Amy Peltier
Tony Bibik Colleen Coyle
Stephen Maresca

Thank you to everyone who donated their time and money. Together we raised over $1,000 for the Ronald McDonald House of Providence—all of which will be donated in memory of Chris Murphy ’96.

The First Annual Beloved Community Softball Tournament

Sunday, April 28th
Registration at 11:30 am
at the Huxley Ave. gate

Donation: $3 per person ($30 per team) All proceeds will be donated to the non-profit community organization of the winning team’s choice.

Prizes: T-Shirts & a free party at Stuffies Restaurant
Free Food & DJ

Students and Faculty: Please drop off registration forms in Lower Slavin —
Friday, April 26th
Register by phone—865-1268

Community Members:

Introducing the 47th Student Congress

Class of 1997
President: Chris Miller
Vice President: Andy Schreiner
Secretary: Courtney Cremens
Treasurer: Bill Ewell

Representatives: John Reid, Chuck Laverty, Katie Hamblett, Katie Luciani, and Claire Temple

Class of 1998
President: Maura Sichol
Vice President: Matt Smith
Secretary: Kathleen Long
Treasurer: Christine Harding

Representatives: Beth Gregory, Andrea Mastellone, Kara Deal, Becky Hayward, and Danielle Rizzo

Class of 1999
President: Mike Liard
Vice President: Lauren Skrzynkowsi
Secretary: Amy Rizzo
Treasurer: Marybeth McKeever

Representatives: Brian Kenney, Laura Nardomarino, Brian McLeish, Julie Moore, and Greg Bernhard

The Spirit of John Muir

Written and Performed by Lee Stetson

Saturday, April 27th at 7:00 p.m. in Feinstein Academic Center, Room 400
Jointly sponsored by the R.I. Sierra Club and the PC Environmental Studies Program

General Admission: $5
PC Students with ID: $3

BOP Presents... The Social Committee Takes Over Slavin Lawn!!!

Next Monday - Thursday, April 29th to May 2nd
12 p.m. to 4 p.m.

Monday: Caricatures in Lower Slavin
Tuesday: Temporary Tattoos in Lower Slavin
Wednesday: Spin Art on Slavin Lawn
Thursday: Gyro, Air Games

It’s all FREE!!!

Congratulations to the 24 newly elected BOP members

Best of Luck!!!
The real solution to global problems
Today on Oprah, peace talks...

The answer to last week's word scramble: dealt, powder, share, stroke, pot holders
Farewell to a Stranger

by Lori McCraven '99
Features Writer

The tears in her eyes almost made me want to cry. I know that she did not want to be there when I left to go home, but I made her promise that she would come. I finally got her to the point that I needed her to be there for me. She finally agreed, but I felt as though I was dragging her against her will. I did not think that it was too much to ask for my girlfriend to be there to say good-bye to me. Apparently, she thought that she was too young to have the emotional torture, but I would let her. I don’t really know if that seemed harsh, but I need her.

I would never let myself believe that I liked her. It seemed easier to deny my feelings so that I would not be hurt if she would not go out with me. I know that sounds like some kind of high school fear, but I will admit that I am one of those guys that hates to make the first move. We were walking back from dinner one night, and she asked me to go out with her. She took me by surprise, and I found it hard to vocalize an answer. In fact, I just stared at her without answering at all. She looked really embarrassed and made some excuse about having a lot of homework to do. I was the one that felt foolish. All I had to say was yes, and I could not do it. I tried to mention it to her a couple of times, but she seemed to know that the subject matter was going to be brought up and ignored me. I finally asked her out to dinner a few nights after her birthday. I gave her a card that basically said that I was sorry for lacking the words to tell her that I really did want to go out with her. She laughed and said that she would be delighted to accompany me to dinner. I remember the way that she smiled at me, and I knew at that moment that I could love her.

I remember the way that she smiled at me, and I knew at that moment that I could love her...
FEATURES

Sites on Campus

by Kate Fournier '99 Features Writer

On my tour before the start of freshman year, the Friars' Club mem-
tioning the group briefly mentioned the fact that Aquinas Hall has a hard study lounge. This was said while we were in the beauti-
ful soft lounge, which is equipped with a television, couches, and small chandeliers. I stored the piece of information about the hard study lounge in the back of my mind for later use. A year later I found myself a resident of Aquinas Hall. At first, I studied at the library, and once in awhile I could be found in the lounge. As the weather grew colder, I headed more and more the short walks to the library. Obviously, many people enjoy the same feeling, as the best studying spots always seemed to be in use. I really needed a place to study.

One day I heard a girl mention a place called "The Dungeon." After inquiring about the location and using my dictionary, I understood that "The Dungeon" was the hard study area. I involved myself to find this interesting quiet section of Aquinas. The "Dungeon"

was relatively easy to locate in the basement of the residence hall. It appeared to be a hall lined on ei-
ter side with small rooms and storage space. I could easily un-
derstand why this part of the building has such an ominous title. "The Dungeon" was con-
structed along with the rest of Aquinas Hall between 1938 and 1940. It was originally used as a recreation room (which is a small kitchen area today) for the male students and faculty who inhabited the dorm. It was also used as storage space, and of course, housed the heating plant and machine building.

Dated pictures show young men around a pool table in what is now called the "Dungeon." So named for the black and white colors of Providence College. In July of 1943, the United States Army converted Aquinas Hall into an Army Training Facility. The windows and the study areas were con-
verted to offices.

Today, the basement is in the hands of the students. It is a place to frequent when in need of a quiet spot for study. The desks in the tiny rooms are old; there are no windows, no distractions, and no voices. On the desks are mes-
sages born of boredom and frustra-
tion: "I feel like I'm a fi-
rals stink." In a larger room down the hallway, large study groups can gather to discuss classes in rea-
sonance that they will not be both-
ted. "The Dungeon" is private and can accommodate many stu-
dents. Rarly is everyone space taken. Sometimes the privacy is a vice when the pipes are banging and it seems as if "The Dungeon" is closing around you. "The Dungeon" is plain and stark, and oftentimes is unchar-
bly hot from the fan that is on. There are no soft couches or chairs, but I prefer studying there. Somewhere, my work gets done faster with no interruptions from friends. The basement also has an interesting history, and I like to take breaks from the books to imagine what "The Dungeon" used to be like as a low rise room or army barracks. But after awhile, the clamoring of the pipes brings me back to reality and I return to my studying.

Some Last Things to Say

by Bridget Hughes '96 Features Editor

My roommates, Andrea and Kate, and I returned to the swags on Sunday afternoon. I hadn't been there since the fall, and An-
drea and I had promised that we would return again to "sway" once more before graduation. In keeping our promise, we returned to the park, and spent about half an hour sitting there. When we left, we walked very slowly, and I knew that we all were feeling the same thing. I looked out at the sways as the three of us walked away. They looked lonely, just moving about in the wind, vacant, without anyone on them.

Yesterday, when I was waiting at class, I felt lonely too. The spring breeze seemed to whip through me, and I tried not to think about the pang in my stomach as I looked at the campus around me. Next week, I won't be here to en-
joy the spring air. I will be some-
where else. I hate that. Feelings of attachment are clingy to everything in every possible way. Suddenly, I have this overwhelming love for Harkness Hall and Slavon. These are buildings that I have spent hours in learning and socializing. I will have spent a campus year next. Right now, my stomach has an even bigger pang than when I started this article. I hate that even more.

When I left my house to go to class this morning, I did something kind of silly. I stood outside for a second, and looked at it. I had to turn away, and blink back the tears that had sprung to my eyes. This copy of Kate, Andrea, Karin and I have lived in for only short months is filled with so many memories; it will be hard to leave it. Four other people will be liv-
ing in our house come September, and it will no longer be ours. Leg-
ally hate that.

But, I know that it is time to move on. Four years of memories with friends, four years of a qual-
lity education, and four years on The Cowl are almost over. The last chapter in the book of my colle-
giate life is now coming to a close. In a month, my story will be complete, and a new book will begin. Right now, the sun is peaking from behind the park, and flit about in the wind, waiting for somebody new to come and oc-
cupy these buildings and these lives. It affects everything...I suppose.

Cowl Apology

by Brian Kenney '99 Features Writer

Summer is slowly creeping up on our campus signaling a time for change. It is time for the seniors to move on and try their hand at the real world. It is time for the class of '99 to lose their lofty title of fresh-
men as they think of new ways of surviving life after graduation. This is one of the hard truths of 2000. The soon to be junior and seniors are realizing that college does not stop when finals begin. They have to give every last minute of college life. As the school year winds down, and the semester is about to finish, a new whole reality seems into the big recesses of everyone’s‘continued friends. What are we going to do with our lives? ‘

The fact that the class of '99 will soon be graduated is one of the things that no one ever come without sacrifice. The

minutes at PC fly by, sending them on a roller coaster ride of emotions...

The Cowl would like to apologize for the STEP I article in the April 18 issue of The Cowl that had the by-line name, Amy Rodrigues '97. The article was written by Holly Rodrigues '99.

Oaths of Friendship

Chinese 1st Century A.D.

...remember then...

The remembered first of the first year of the first time in your life you started your journey to getting old...

The remembered, the fears, the tears, the nerves, setting up the room, taking it apart and then rearranging it all over again.

The remembered first time you were in touch with high school friends, and succeeding until you realized what a phone bill REALLY meant.

Remember promising to never change, but then realizing that this is an impossible promise to keep, when high school has passed and you've grown on so many different levels.

Remember those first friends you shared your fears with, who soon became acquaintances.

Remember those neighbors and classmates, who ended up becoming your closest friends.

Remember holding back the tears on those days when you felt you wanted to be home again, to feel safe again.

Remember those days you felt you couldn't relate to ANYONE, you felt you had no place, and just calling home was all it took.

Remember those bonding nights, when you never felt closer to a certain person, and how that closeness creates ties that never die.

Remember you never realized the importance of family, until you didn't see them everyday...

Remember telling friends the deepest secrets of your life, and knowing they would remain secrets...

Remember the craziness of the dorm, getting a sudden burst of energy and looking for people to harass...

Remember calling your parents, and sometimes just calling them to hear their voices...

Remember the times, never forget them, even the little ones can hold the greatest meaning...

Remember to never lose touch with those friends you've made here at college, because you have all changed and not in a bad way, it is a sometimes it's good...

Remember to love your friends, whether they come, go, love you or hurt you, never let anyone go...

Remember you're only here for a while, the time flies before you realize, so make it fast, make it good, and be there for those who made it for you and the rest...

Remember this doesn't last forever so never let a day by without living it to the fullest...

Remember the laughs - let them echo in the depth of your heart...

And always remember, when you leave here in four years, you are leaving much more than you walked in here with...

Anonymous
The Struggle to Buy McNuggets

by Patrick Canole '97

Features Writer

Early February, 1994. My freshman year. It was a bitterly cold Friday night. Six inches of heavy snow had already fallen and another six more would fall before the night was over. The perfect night to walk to McDonald’s.

Looking back two years, it does seem kind of stupid. But that’s just what me and two other senior residents of Bedford did that night (not the apartment Bedford, I’m in ‘talkin’ old Bedford. Hell yeah! You might know it by the lame tag “Sullivan”). Two of us got colds from overdrinking the day before and I didn’t want to get hurt.

We saw, living in a single sex dorm (a.k.a. a self-sex dorm), and not knowing many people other than those also condemned to live in Bedford, we didn’t know many people. There was no one to visit, and no one’s advice the two of us around every Friday night starts to get old real fast. So we had the bold idea of bribing the elements to get our fill of meat. It sounded like a very manly quest. Let’s go.

The only problem was that I forgot to tell my friends that I wasn’t exactly sure how to get there. I had seen a McDonald’s from Route 146 every time I had been dropped off at school, and I looked at a map ahead of time, it didn’t look like it would be that hard to find. Plans, anything had to be better than another night of Rayman Legends.

We left Bedford at approximately 4:45 p.m. We hadn’t even made it to Schoolcraft before we were questioning ourselves. Were we really doing this? Was it worth it?

"Are you sure you know how to get there Pat?"

"Yes I’m sure (I wasn’t), and yes I’m hungry (I was), so let’s go already. Sometimes the stomach tells the brain to do stupid things..."

They say it’s the brain doing stupid things but that’s another story. We discarded logic somewhere after CVS, and continued on. This had become a mission.

By now it was very dark. Off in the distance, we could see the highway. I knew Branch Avenue intersected that highway, and McDonald’s was somewhere on Branch Ave. Had we come this far only to catch a glimpse of the Holy Land and they turned back? After three left turns in a row, we found a man shoveling his driveway.

"Is there a McDonald’s around here?"

"Why yes there is!" the wise man answered. "Head that way, then take your second right. Follow that road straight down the hill."

After 45 minutes of walking, we were almost there. By now, we had broken into a slow jog, despite the heavy snow. Was that at the bottom of the hill? It was. I’ve never been so happy to see those ugly red and yellow arches.

Thinking we had won, we confidently walked up to the door and prepared to order our food. It was locked. The people inside seemed to be laughing at us. They were closed? They had no right! I was ready to break the glass and cook the damn McNuggets myself when my friend Pat, I think it’s Dunkin Donuts across the street is open.

We went inside, we settled for hot coffee and all the stale, end-of-the-day pastries. We walked back to Bedford full and happy. We hadn’t completed our original goal, but we were warriors none the less. For it was more than a just a walk to McDonald’s, it was a journey into manhood.

The Wisdom of Oz

by Pam Marchant '96

Features Writer

Looking back on my four years as PC. I realize that I have been more Dorothy in The Wizard of Oz. As strange as that may seem, the similarities are almost scary.

In September of 1992, I arrived at what might as well have been Oz - it was PC. It was live in technicolor and it was completely foreign to me. I looked around in awe, just like Dorothy did, and absorbed all the activity buzzing around me. Dorothy made up her mind to Toto, I grabbed my doll Chippies and trekked hesitantly onto campus.

Munchkins appeared in many different variables. Remember, the Munchkins gave Dorothy advice on how to begin her journey. My RA, Katie, was the first Munchkin I met, and she pointed me in the direction of my yellow brick road that lead me to McVinney 814.

Along this road, I met my Scarecrow - Erin. She is not the Scarecrow because she didn’t have a brain, but because she was my first friend that I met on my journey. She was not just a roommate, but the friend who always sounded like me the road ahead (and she didn’t play with matches.) Like Dorothy and the Scarecrow, Erin and I did not expect to become great friends. However, we linked arms together, sang a song and danced cautiously down the yellow brick road - together.

My Tin Man was my new boyfriend, Mike. Unlike the Tin Man, Mike did have a heart, but wasn’t sure what to do with it. He’s the old saying of "the road in Oz, Mike, like the Tin Man, realized how to use his heart to love, while remaining logical and rational (most of the time)."

Now, at the end of our journey at PC, he not only has a heart of his own, but he has mine too. And even now, after almost four years, I hold the oil can for him just in case he runs up.

The Cowardly Lion of my journey was not a specific person, but rather a part of myself that surfaced occasionally in times of doubt. I suppose we have all had those times when even a little dog can scare us, or times when we have wished to be the "King of the Forest."

The Cowardly Lion I represent those times when I just didn’t think I could make it; I’d shuffle my feet and say "Put em’ on, put em’ up!" but still end up whimpering in the corner.

The witches and monkeys at PC were just as vicious as they were in Oz. In all of our journeys, there are witches who interfere with your fun and try to steal your shoes, and then there are the monkeys they brainwash to do their dirty work. Witches come in all shapes and sizes, and one of the ways to deal with them is to throw wa ter on them and watch them melt (metaphorically of course.)

The Wizard of Oz is my diploma: the ultimate goal of my journey. Like the Wizard in the movie, the diploma is not a guar antee of success, but rather a steping stone to bring you closer to your goal. The Wizard did all that he could to help Dorothy back to Kansas, but in the end, Dorothy needed to do it herself. Similarly, we cannot rely on our "Wizard" to magically propel us to greatness; we must use what we learned on our journey and get home the way Dorothy did.

On May 19, the class of 1996 will have a moment as Dorothy. As we step up on the stage to receive our diplomas, our friends and classmates will cheer and applaud, just as the citizens of Oz did for Dorothy before she made her departure.

After that moment, most of us will return to our own Auntie Em and Uncle Henry, who have been biting their nails in worry and anticipation for four years. Ironically, we will all enter a whole new Oz, whether it be graduate school, the work force, marriage, volunteer programs, or any other new experiences. The cycle will begin again.

Over the past four years, PC has become my second home. In fact, I sometimes slip and refer to it as "home." I guess this makes sense: home is where you are surrounded by people who love you, home is where you sleep at night, and home is where you are always comfortable to be in your Garfield Nightshirt from the eighth grade (even if it’s all these things to me and much, much more). So it’s easy for me to look back on my time here and say, with complete confidence, "There’s no place like home."
Swinging in Newport
by Gladys Daniel '99 Sports Writer

The PC golf team finally had sunny skies and green grass at last weekend's Newport-Green Valley URI Invitational, and the Friars finished tied for fifth out of 13 teams. Freshman Rob Brennan, who registered a two-day score of 156, got for fifth place overall, led Coach Joe Prociuk's club.

The Friars were sixth after the first day of competition, and Brennan was in a groove. He had shot a 73 and stood second, just two strokes behind the leader. Tennis Coach Jeff Paskowski, Rick McDonald (84), Dick Dichard (85), and Chris Buteau (89) punched in for PC's total of 321. And although the Friars combined for a 324 on the second day, they still picked up a place in the standings. PC wound up 24 points behind the victorious URI Rams and four points out of fourth place.

Dichard, another freshman, paced the Friars on the second day. Magee (82) and Brennan (83) added support. Brennan's two-day total put him just four strokes behind the winner. Magee, a senior, had nothing but praise for his younger teammate: "Rob's playing great right now. The way he's matured and improved is unbelievable." Brennan's Green Valley performance exemplified his progress. "He's really stepped up," Magee continued. "He'll be playing number three in the lineup. And as a freshman, it's hard to keep your head focused." Magee and the Friars are primed for this week's New England Championships. "We could place there, we could even win, but everyone has to play well. It's been a struggle this year, though. We had two rain-outs, and we only have eight guys, so the supporting cast isn't as strong. My freshman year we had 10 or 11 guys, and they were all solid.

There is still time for improvement, however. And with freshmen like Brennan and Dichard ready to step off for the next three years, the future looks bright.

NEWPORT GREEN-VALLEY INTERCOLLEGIATE RESULTS: Team Scores: URI 621, Central Connecticut 630, Bryant 639, UConn 641, PC 645, Bryant II 645, BC 645. PC Scores: Rob Brennan 156 (73/83), Jeff Magee 161 (79/82), Dick Dichard 161 (85, 76), T.J. McDonald 169 (84, 85), Chris Buteau 172 (89, 85).

Going the Extra Mile
by Jon Caparo '97 Contributing Writer

Patriot's Day. 1996. For most PC students it was just another day of classes, but for a few it was the pinnacle of months of rigorous training. On April 15, 1996, the Boston Marathon was held. It was a great end to what seemed to be months of hard training for some and just the beginning of a great love of

audiences as well as its runners. For me it was one of the greatest highs I have ever experienced. The half million people cheering you on as well as the fifty thousand other runners right there alone with you made the 26 miles so much more bearable. Not to say that it wasn't a struggle, because it was one of the toughest accomplishments I have ever achieved. As Rob Newton '97 put it, "It was great to be a part of history." And it certainly will go down in history as one of the largest marathons ever run.

All of the people from PC who started this year's marathon finished. That was a great accomplishment in itself. We all trained hard and have success as well as sore legs and feet to show for it. I believe that I speak for all of us when I say that all of the long hours of training were worth it. April 15, 1995 will be always be remembered as a glorious day for the runners who have a desire in their hearts, and wings on their heels.

Moving On
by Keith Christensen '96 Sports Coar

The winds of change are blowing through the world of PC sports. Patricia Nicol, the Senior Women's Administrator and Compliance Officer, departed for a similar position at the University of Maryland, and Bridgette Lyons, the Academic Director, has a comparable post at Virginia Commonwealth University.

Will permanent replacements be named? "Both moved to advance their careers," commented Athletic Director John M. Marinatto, who has already begun the search for Nicol's replacement. "It's going to be difficult to replace them with people of the same caliber." While Marinatto has already begun soliciting applications to fill Nicol's slot, the search has not yet begun for Lyons' replacement. Her position falls under the auspices of academics, and Dr. Sally Thiobe, the Associate Vice President for Academic Administration, will meet with Marinatto to discuss Lyons' successor.

PC ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Jamie Williams '99 (Middlesex, England)
Men's Tennis

The shortstop was on fire last week, going 16 for 30 (.533) with 4 home runs, 2 doubles, a triple. 11 RBIs, 14 runs and four stolen bases, pacing the Friars to a 4-2 record (4-1 in the Big East).

John McDonald '96 (East Lyme, Connecticut)
Baseball

Jamie posted a 3:1 mark in the number one singles position last week, including a 2-1 showing at the Big East Championships that led the Friars to a third place finish.

We are in the process of evaluating how we are going to go forward," explained Thiobe, who praised Lyons' efforts. "She spent long, hard years putting together this great program. She's going to be a tough act to follow. Lyons left after helping to re-vamp the Athletic Academic Services Program in order to return to her alma mater, VCU. In addition to her duties with student-athletes, she will also have the opportunity to pursue a doctoral degree in administration.

"If it hadn't been VCU, I probably wouldn't have left," commented Lyons. "It was obviously the opportunity to return, to have a full staff under me, and to pursue my doctorate that led to my decision.

Lyons also noted that it was ironic that she and Nicol left at roughly the same time, because "we worked very closely together. It was the type of thing where they're unrelated, except for the timing." The duel departures leave a sizable hole that is being filled by step-down measures for the remain-der of the semester. Marinatto is handling Nicol's compliance duties with the help of a couple of other Athletic Department members, while Thiobe has named two graduate students—Michael Janeczki and Jennifer Duffa—to fill Lyons' role for the remainder of the semester.

"We're patching it together for the rest of the year," said Thiobe. "Both people are familiar with the position and have worked with Bridget in the past." Marinatto praised both in parting. "Both are going to be sorely missed. They were instrumental in helping fulfill our mission here."

Volleyball coach Debbie Matko, while saddened by the departures, appraised, "You just can't pass up opportunities like these."

Echoed Thiobe, "Objective speaking, it was the best thing for Bridget."

By September, two new people will be sitting in those offices, and the winds of change will once again be blowing in Alumni Hall.

Travis Roy Fundraiser
Sunday, April 28 @ 8:00 PM
at the Harp (across from Fleet Center)
Admission: $10

Featuring UMass-Lowell's Christian Sbrocca

April 23, 1996
Youngins
by John Carcuffed ‘98
John Carcuffed

It is impossible for freshmen to come in to a top-notch program and be successful. No, we don’t want time thinking about it. It’s just too hard to make the transition from competing against shot-fleeted fifteen-year-old high school kids to world-class athletes.

Fortunately for Providence College Track Coach Ray Tracey, no one’s told that to his freshmen.

The younger Friars were the highlights this past weekend in Storrs, CT, where PC took on regional powers UConn, Boston College, Army, Brown and URI. The meet acted as the final tune up for this coming weekend’s prestigious Penn Relays.

Freshman Sarah Dupre easily outdistanced the 3000-meter field with a time of 9:59, her first victory of the spring and first clocking under ten minutes. Teammate Heather Couture grabbed second, crossing the line at 10:11.

Not to be outdone by underclassmen, senior Caroline Pence recorded her second win of the season by winning the 5000 in 17:58. Tracey was also quick to laud the efforts of super sophomore Maria McCambridge. The Dublin native out muscled the field and heavy wind to place first in the 1500 with a speedy 4:29.

"On the women’s side, we pretty much dominated the freshmen,” noted Tracey. “We got pretty good performances. Maria looked very good. It was a windy day and she ran 4:29 and looked very, very strong. I think she can run a very good 3000 at this stage.

In the 8000, junior Susan Murante took third in 2:14.8, just ahead of graduate student Moira Harrington’s 2:16.2. The mark was a personal best for Harrington and earned fifth place.

Freshman Zach Ventriss garnered the only victory on the men’s side, capturing the steeple chase crown. Although just his second time competing in the event, the Spokane, Washington native crossed the line in an admirable 9:13, good enough to qualify for the ICAs.

"Zach’s making good progress as an athlete,” Tracey said. “He certainly has a great future in that event.”

The steeple chase is an interesting thing, virtually unknown to high school runners. That’s why Ventriss took a shot at it this spring.

"I kind of pushed Ray (Tracey) into letting me try it,” said Ventriss, who first competed in the event two weeks ago at the Yale Invitational, where he also placed first. “It’s not something everybody gets to do. I went to track camp and tried it there, so I had some knowledge of it, it wasn’t totally unfamiliar.

‘It’s definitely something I’d like to continue with if I keep improving,” expressed Ventriss. “I need a lot more practice at it. I have confidence going over the hurdles, but I don’t know what my technique’s like.”

Other Providence point scorers included junior Steve Myers, who continued a strong season with a fourth place time of 1:53.01, senior Jose Libano, a step behind Myers in the 800 at 1:53.5, and sophomore Paul McNamara with a second place clocking of 14:48 in the 5000. Tracey was also pleased with the performance of freshman Carl Mauro. Although his time of 3:35 was out of the placing, it fell just one second shy of ICAs qualification.

“I’m very happy with Carl and Zach, the way they’re running,” admitted Tracey. “They’ve certainly made a great transition from high school to college running, improving every week. They definitely should be huge factors next year.

“And now at this time we’re looking to get Carl qualified for ICAs. It’s certainly something that he should do in the next couple weeks.”

There comes a time when runners can no longer hide behind the veil or excuses of inexperience. Before long and before you realize, the expectations rise dramatically. This time sneaks up on you, unless you sneak up on it and perform above the expectations freshmen usually carry.

“They were the one’s who stood out,” Tracey remarked of the freshmen trio of Dupre, Ventriss, and Mauro, and the second place finisher McCambridge. “It’s good to see the younger people standing out. It’s nice to see them picking up now. There comes a time when you have to do that.

Sarah Dupre ‘99

Working for Global Justice: Volunteer a year overseas and/or come to American University, D.C., career conference, March 1-3, info 202-652-7403

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Come in today and meet Frank, Chris and Kenney!
The men's and women's tennis teams returned this week from a successful run in the Big East Championships in Miami, having placed third and ninth, respectively.

After a first round bye, the men's team faced Georgetown on Friday. The Friars dominated the Hoyas, shutting them down and winning 4-0. With the win, PC moved into the quarterfinals on Saturday. Providence's next foe was host Miami.

"We felt we could beat Miami going in, but we were not up to the task," said first singles James Williams. "We had a good chance to beat them, but we fell short." Miami welcomed the Friars to Florida, and then proceeded to blow them away 4-0. Although the score does not indicate it, the match was a lot closer than it would seem.

"We kept it close, but we lost our doubles points and it cost us dearly," Williams added. "The format for the Big East Championships is that the match stops after one team reaches four points. We were within reach, but the doubles point proved vital. It was a very close match.

With the loss to Miami, Providence dropped down to the loser's side of the bracket and will face their next opponent in the quarterfinals. The Friars triumphed by a 4-1, out 4-0. With the win, PC made good on its #3 ranking, coping third place honors.

The 11th-ranked Providence women began action in Miami on Thursday pitting against Syracuse in the first round. The Orange women made short work of the Lady Friars, 4-0, and PC fell into the losers bracket just as the men had. The Black and White world next face the team that had beaten them shortly before the tournament, Connecticut, on Friday.

In a strong showing, the women avenged a 4-3 loss by routing UConn 4-0. The win propelled Providence into a pairing with Georgetown, who had tackled Pittsburgh on route to their meet with the Lady Friars. On Saturday, Providence put it all together and beat the harbor Hoyas 6-3. The victory ended the season on a positive note, locking up ninth-place in comparison to their eleven-ranking. The Lady Friars finish with a 15-9 record (4-6 in the spring).

"We did well in Miami," said Monica Martinez. "We entered the Big East Championships seeded 11th and finished ranked number nine, so we had a good tournament. We're happy the season is over and now we can relax until the fall." The men came one step closer to completing their season, defeating Massachusetts 5-2 Wednesday night in the final task for the Friars, the New England Championships. The men stand at 19-6 overall with a 17-5 spring mark.

"We've had a very good season," said Williams. "We should be proud of the fact that we have the opportunity to finish with good standing in the conference. With unpredictability a prominent characteristic of the season, it's hard to say what this weekend's big news will be. It is a strong possibility that the Friars will, as they have done before, turn their forthcoming games around and notch two victories.
Slugging in Pittsburgh

continued from page 24
pitching has continued to struggle, but that is not entirely true. The nine, twelve, and eight runs given up to Pittsburgh were the result of a Fenway-like field. With a short left field wall, short gaps, and a freakish infield playing surface, the Panther field was abused by Providence and Pittsburgh batters alike. Coach Kostacopoulos summed up the field conditions by saying, "Brutal! It's the tinnest field we've ever played on. We gave up five homers in one game, but here they probably would have been three fly-outs and two doubles." Kostacopoulos also commented on McDonald and Tamul's performance. "John and Bryan are both consistent players. With them getting on base, you almost know Tucci or Friedholm are gonna bring 'em in." The coach might have been happiest about his team's base running. "When your team's not hitting very well, you have to look to do different things to generate offense. As a coach, that's really something that makes me happy." Now that the Friars are hitting well, that aggressive base running should come in handy.

Providence played a doubleheader against Boston College last Wednesday. Todd Incantalupo started the second inning top half and pitched yet another gem, giving up three runs on seven hits while walking only two batters in another dominating complete game performance. This was Tamul's big game in which he hit two solo shots and had four total runs. Scott Friedholm went three for three with three RBIs. The final score was 8-3, Providence. In the second game, the improving Mike Macone started and continued and approached the form that won him the Big East Pitcher of the Year Award last year. He gave up five runs on ten hits while striking out eight. McDonald's three hits and Friedholm's four RBIs helped provide the necessary offense, and the Friars completed the sweep, winning 9-1.

On Thursday the Friars lost a heartbreaker to the in-state rival Rhode Island Rams, 8-3, in the seventh before giving up seven runs in that and the next inning. After falling and lacking effective relief led to three big runs, Mike Gammelin recorded the loss despite pitcher one of his best games. He allowed zero earned runs on only two hits while striking out six and walking none.

The big series of the week came against Pittsburgh. It was the Panthers who upset the Friars in last year's Big East Tournament and Providence was thinking revenge. The first game on Saturday was a slugfest, with a total of eight homers and seventeen runs. Pittsburgh led from the beginning, scoring seven runs in the last three innings. The Friars made it interesting through, scoring eight runs in the last three innings, but it wasn't enough. The final score was 9-8, with Andy Byron recording the loss. Byron pitched the entire seven inning game, giving up nine runs on ten earned, on thirteen hits. Pete Tucci went two for four and Pete Vaculik went three for four.

In the second, a sloppy Friar fielding partly due to the poor Pittsburgh infield, earned a good start by Jim O'Brien who only gave up six earned runs on nine hits while striking out eight over eight innings. The Friars redeemed their gloves with their bats. McDonald, Tucci, Friedholm, and Ryan Kinski each homered. McDonald had a day, going five for six with three RBIs. Friedholm and Mike Harrington each went three for five. The fourteen Providence runs were just enough to beat out Pittsburgh's twelve, and Todd Incantalupo came in to nail down the win with his first save of the season.

The Friars' game featured a whole lot of Providence pounding. The Friars hit five home runs. Junior right fielder Mike Harrington hit his first, and had four RBIs. McDonald, Tucci, and Friedholm all homered again and the eighteen runs were more than enough support for the Friars star pitcher, Todd Incantalupo. Incantalupo was dominating early, before slipping in the middle to late innings. He admitted feeling sore after the previous day's relief appearance. Ryan Ricciardi pitched two and two-thirds perfect innings to record the save and the Friars won 18-8.

Incantalupo commented on his run support. "It was nice to have home runs hit. They always go out there and put up ten, twelve, thirteen runs. Then I just have to make good pitches and make the batters hit me balls to our fielders, who are great.

The Friars hit the road for all but one of their last nine games before the Big East Tournament, and they seem to be improving from their mid-season slump. Incantalupo commented, "Last year, everything came so easy for us. Now if we have an off-day, we lose, plain and simple. Now, we've tasted losing, and none of us like it. So, those tough losses might have done us some good. We have four games this weekend and I really think we can win all four."
Sports

A Fair Shake?

Two Players Comment on Coach's Departure

by Pieter J. Ketelaar '97
Sports Stopper

With the resignation of women's basketball Head Coach Bob Foley nearly two weeks ago, the Lady Friars have been left without a coach, and some feel it was the players themselves that led to Foley's departure.

After the events of the past weeks, several members of the team were approached for comment and reluctantly declined, as was their right. Two players, however, managed this week to break the team's silence and come forward to defend their now departed coach. Jen Malone (Greenwich, CT) and Sarah Miller (Killingworth, CT) volunteered that in their opinions, Foley did not receive fair treatment and they in no way blame him for resigning.

Both players disagreed with the title of last week's article in The Cowl entitled "Foley Steps Down."

"I don't feel so much that he is stepping down as that he's moving on to a better situation than he had here," said Malone, "no matter what people may say.

Malone disagreed with the way the situation was handled, both by the athletic department, and by her teammates.

"Basically my teammates went over Bob's head to Patricia Nicol and, eventually, to John Marinatto. As far as I'm concerned Marinatto has more loyalty to the athletes than to the coaches."

Malone and Miller charge that members of the women's basketball team opened a dialogue with Patricia Nicol, formerly an Associate Athletic Director at Providence, now Senior Women's Ad


ministrator at the University of Maryland. The discussions concerned Foley, his coaching methods, and their [the players] problems with those methods. They claim that Marinatto also had con

versations with certain players without their knowledge.

"My teammates were not satisfied with Bob as a coach," remarked Malone. "Some of the reasons they had were legitimate, some were not. Bob was a winning coach here for a long time. He had a great winning percentage, but people gave up on him after he had a couple of bad seasons. When he was pushing us and we were winning, he was seen as a great motivator. When we were losing and he pushed us, he was viewed by members of the team as a tyrant.

Foley guided the 1991-92 in

ernation of the Lady Friars to a 21-9 record, finishing in a tie for second in the Big East. In '93 the team fell off somewhat, compiling a 15-15 mark, but turned it on in the post-season, making it to the Championship game of the Big East Tournament. The following two seasons saw Foley's squad go 23-36 (390) with no success in the second season. The '95-'96 team finished 6-22 and they bowed out of their first game in the conference tournament to Seton Hall after winning the first ever Big East 7 crown.

"The players who wanted him gone signed here and knew what they were getting into."

"The players on the team who wanted him gone signed here as freshman and knew exactly what they were getting into. It's not the coach's job to make them happy, it's up to them to find their own happiness. I feel there are a lot of players on this team who were born with their foot on third base, and they feel that they have to have their way or the hard work. People never made an attempt to talk to them in a personal level. They didn't know the person who gave eleven years to this program, who had five children and raised his whole family in Rhode Island so that he could build this program. They should have taken that into consideration. By no means should anyone feel sorry for Foley Bob. He's a great man and he's destined for great things, and I'm sure whenever he goes he'll be better off."

"My '95-'96 team had no faith left in Coach Foley," added senior forward Sarah Miller. "They didn't face him with their problems. That's something that I don't agree with. They owed him an explanation. They had issues that they were justifiing in feeling but they lacked the faith to go to him with them, nor did they give him a chance to address the problems. Bob wasn't getting respect. Over all, there was a serious problem with respecting each other on the team. Bob handled himself well throughout the Big East [Tournament] and the Banquet considering all he had gone through. We really had a shot at the Big East and Bob was behind us, but certain players put themselves first before the team."

Malone described the manner in which the team distanced itself from their coach.

"The team approached Bob with the fact that they had been playing bad for a couple of months immediately before the Big East Tournament. They chopped this bomb on him and pretty well indicated to him that they wanted him gone. How does that feel as a coach?"

Malone commented on Nicol and Marinatto.

"One of Pat Nicol's interests was to see Bob leave before the was done here. John Marinatto never made an attempt to know our team in the four years I was here. They will not know what they had until they realize the coach that Bob is. The program has taken a huge step backwards in letting the players dictate policy. I am one of the few that can say care about my coach, his future, and his family. I wish him well."

Miller also had a difference of opinion in the way the situation was handled with the Athletic Department.

"I wasn't pleased with the way Pat Nicol handled things. She should not have offered her nega

tive opinions of Foley to players. It was wrong. I wouldn't have gone to the administration before going to Bob. I'm happy for Coach Bob as he moves on and gets out of a bad situation."

Marinatto responded to Malone and Miller's comments saying, "The team met with me three weeks ago and we handled things there. They were concerned about this, so I said I'd say this situation. This administration is three weeks old and I want to put it behind us. We're moving in a positive mode right now and would like to keep it that way."

Sports

Just Shy

by Colleen Pappas '99
On Lawn

From the onset of the season, the Providence College lacrosse team has been anything but predictable. After losing the first two games of the season, the Friars rebounded to defeat two MAAC rivals in a row. The rest of the season has been an unexpected development.

Yesterday's home game against Holy Cross was a victory. Though the Friars started off strong, a solid lead was never maintained, and the game ended in a disappointing 12-7 loss.

Providence led after a strong first quarter, scoring three goals to the Crusaders' one. Holy Cross came on strong in the second quarter, though, and the score at the half had a 5-4 lead over the home team.

The Friars struggled in the third quarter as well, scoring only once while Holy Cross continued to pull away, ending the third quarter with a 12-8 lead.

The Friars fought back in the fourth quarter, scoring four goals, including three on the man-up, to cut the lead to nine entering the last quarter. The Friars made an honest effort to

wards the end of the game, with co-captain Craig McManus and freshman attack Matt Pybus each netting a goal, but not enough time for the Friars to close the gap.

Other players who contributed in the fight against the Crusaders were Matt Gibney, who netted a hat trick, and Mike McNulty, who offered two. McManus was also credited with two assists and goalie Rob Chow, who faced a 22-16-1 pressure, made an impressive 16 save performance.

"The game was a lot more frustrat

ing because we were making the continued on page 22