

The Cowl



SINCE 1935

Vol. LXXXI No. 24 | May 4, 2017 | thecowl.com

Go Local, Go Fresh

by Meaghan Dodson '17
News Co-Editor Emerita

OFF CAMPUS

Although some may argue that Oakland Avenue's Golden Crust Pizza is the "local" cuisine of Providence College, one group of Global Studies seniors is searching for options that are a little more...well...local.

According to its mission statement, the Local Foods Initiative Capstone Group was created to get students "engaged with the local community, supportive of sustainability movements, and conscious about the impacts of their consumption habits."

Global Studies majors Amanda D'Ambrosio '17, Periklis Fokaidis

'17, Vicki Garcia '17, Elizabeth Longo '17, Stephen Skelly '17, and Gretchen Schissel '17 became interested in the initiative after doing independent research projects during the fall. The students realized that their projects all centered around themes of sustainability, food justice, and community engagement, and they wanted to see how their different research could intersect.

Searching for a launch pad for the project, the group began looking at the College's on-campus

Dunkin' Donuts since, with PC's arrangement with CRS about to expire, contract details are in the process of being renewed and renegotiated.

The current contract states that 100 percent of the College's sales commission goes directly to Catholic Relief Services, a humanitarian organization providing international aid to people in need.

While CRS has put PC's donations to good use overseas, the GST group believes it also important to support the local community. The group proposed to continue donating 50 percent of the College's commission to CRS, and then to use the remaining 50 percent to support local sustainable agriculture.

"We wanted to focus on working with people who are trying to make local food initiatives accessible to everyone in Rhode Island," Longo stated. "Although we are obviously not there yet, our state and the organizations we work with are pioneers in the field."

According to the group's proposal, 40 percent of the commission would go to supporting organizations involved in local sustainability initiatives, while the remaining 10 percent would go to student "farm bucks."



GLOBAL STUDIES/ Page 2

Preserving the Party

by Brianna Abbott '17
Opinion Co-Editor Emerita

ON CAMPUS

Twice a year since the 1990s, a sea of pastel golfers has pulsed down Eaton Street, devouring nine kegs at nine different houses in the name of Golf Party and Lilly Pulitzer. This year, however, students were crammed into two houses or stuck standing on the Smith Quad, separated by distance and gloomy weather.

Lilly Pulitzer is still the queen of campus, but her colors have been dulled. Soon, she may be dethroned. Last week, *The Cowl* ran its Friar Flashback on the infamous tradition, charting how Golf Party has evolved over the years.

Golf Party, however, isn't evolving: it's dying. And there's a lot of work that needs to be done if Providence College students want to maintain one of our most unique and anticipated traditions.

As it was stated in the Friar Flashback, Golf Party was established in the mid 1990s. Students would begin the "Tee-off" at one house, finish the keg there, and move on to the eight other houses in their best golfing attire.

The "nine holes" were a vague, exciting rumor to me as a freshman, but they became completely non-existent by the time I became a senior; only the preppy clothes have remained. Even the enthusiasm for the day has waned, at least among the upperclassmen who remember its previous glory.

"Our first year it was a legitimate party, and the cops weren't as involved," said Haley Grant '17. "They used to stand back and supervise, and now people actually get arrested."

GOLF PARTY/ Page 10

A New Lens: The Community View

by Brigid Walshe '19
A&E Staff

COMMUNITY ARTS

"Civic engagement" may be a requirement in Providence College's core curriculum, but for many, it is seen as both an opportunity and a duty. Students may utilize courses at PC to extend themselves into the community, and work to connect with the world beyond campus walls.

Last week, PC's Community Lens class presented their showcase, exhibiting students' work with local kids at Providence's iCityArts! for the Youth, as well as YouthRAP, an after school program that is a part of the Smith Hill Community.

iCityArts! began its work in 1992 and it was developed as an initial response to the community's critical need for positive programs to engage youth during out-of-school time. Today, kids in the program work with local artists, educators, and students



Students from Providence College's Community Lens class showcase artwork made with local kids.

from the surrounding community, including Providence College.

According to Olivia D'Elia '19, the Community Lens class itself incorporates different elements of photography, public and community service, and global studies into their work in the classroom and at iCityArts!. "It consists of students going to different youth art organizations and

teaching kids photography and how photography can affect a community, and how photography can help them raise their voice in their community and empower themselves."

At the end of the semester, the students create an exhibition, titled CommYOUity, to display their work, along with the work of the local kids.

COMMUNITY/ Page 15

UNDER THE HOOD

Providence College's Student-Run Newspaper Since 1935

News	2
Opinion	9
Photography	13
A&E	15
Portfolio	18
Sports	22

Commencement Insert Inside



Why Does Change Suck?

Fr. Philip Neri and Kelly Hughes Discuss Change at Last Theology on Tap

by Sabrina Guilbeault '18
Assistant News Editor

ON CAMPUS

Ten minutes before the last Theology on Tap of the semester, every chair in McPhail's was already filled and students were making room for their friends on the floor as more and more students filed into the campus bar to hear Fr. Philip Neri Reese, O.P. and Campus Minister Kelly Hughes '11 answer the question, "Why does change suck?"

After this semester, Reese and Hughes will both be experiencing big change themselves as they leave Providence College to move on to other life endeavors. Unlike most Theology on Taps in which one person lectures about a topic and then fields questions from the students in attendance, Reese and Hughes interviewed each other about the change they were facing and how God was part of that change.

After earning her psychology degree from PC in 2011, Hughes went on to obtain a Master's Degree in Theology from Boston College before returning to PC in 2014.

She explained that she first experienced great change when she first left PC, and shared a personal story of feeling extremely bittersweet at a restaurant with her family the night before commencement. "It rocked me," she said. "Who was Kelly Hughes without Providence College?"

She explained that change often feels like a pull between both a celebration and grieving a loss. On one hand, there are exciting opportunities to come, but on the other hand, it feels as if the comforts of the last four years are being abandoned. "I had to become a person who was new to me, and that scared me," she said. "I saw everything as a loss, especially what I thought would be my last chicken nugget Thursday!"

In keeping with the design of Theology on Tap, Hughes explained how God worked through her during this time. "God is bigger than my plans I have for myself," she explained. "The change was calling me to know God more deeply." She explained how change becomes a bit easier when one sees that an act of change is an act of faith.

Fr. Philip Neri listened intently during Hughes' story



Fr. Philip Neri, O.P. and Kelly Hughes interview each other as they talk about changes in their lives. NICHOLAS CRENSHAW '20/THE COWL

and joked that he did not come as prepared as she did, and told those present that if his cup was empty at any point during the evening, it was someone's responsibility to fill it. He took the question about change head-on, and explained that change sucks so much because we aren't made for change. We're made for eternity, and that can make letting go of what you once had so challenging.

The campus chaplain works closely with Hughes through the new peer ministry program, and also teaches philosophy at the College. Since coming to PC last year, Fr. Philip Neri has been a friendly face on campus, but will be leaving next year to begin the work to obtain his doctorate at the University of Notre Dame.

Hughes asked him a tough question during the talk, and asked him what about change he was most afraid of. "I'm afraid of wasting my years as a young priest in grad school," he said. Fr. Philip Neri explained that by the time he gets back to PC after obtaining his doctorate, he will be 37. "So then I basically have about five years and then I'm just some old guy," he said. "Part of what I

love about what I do is giving you guys the youth of my priesthood."

A sweet part of the night occurred when both Hughes and Fr. Philip Neri shared what about PC they would miss the most. Hughes shared her love for Providence sunsets and La Salle Bakery. Fr. Philip Neri explained his love for being the Chaplain on Call during traumatic events on campus and how he has appreciated that part of his ministry. "Being with students during such an intense and wounded time is something I have come to love," he said.

The conversation got very deep when Fr. Philip Neri said to Hughes, "So, Kelly, want to talk about a guy?" Of course this led to "ooohs" from the crowd, which then erupted with laughter when Hughes responded back, "Well, I'm clearly not meeting anyone at work."

She did explain how a beautiful and holy marriage is something she looks forward to, and is extremely thankful for her friends she sees every Wednesday. "You're my sisters in Christ and I love you all," she said to the friends of hers who came to the event.

Hughes gave Fr. Philip Neri a tough question as well, asking about the difficulties of being a priest. "Vocation can be hard," he said. "Anything that we are called to do is hard, as the Christian life is all about bearing the cross." He explained he thought loneliness would be the challenge for him, but has learned that in life, turns out everyone is lonely. "We can't be fully ourselves with anyone. There will always be part of us that is misunderstood."

At the end of the evening, students in Campus Ministry and Campus Chaplain Fr. Peter Martyr, O.P. presented both Hughes and Fr. Philip Neri with balloons, flowers, and cake, and those in attendance thanked both speakers for the lasting impact they made at PC. Even though there was a lot of conversation, Fr. Philip Neri's drink was refilled twice.

McPhail's stayed filled as everyone helped themselves to cake, and the love for both Hughes and Fr. Philip Neri was very present in the room. Both agreed that change does suck, but it was made evident by all the people there to celebrate at Theology on Tap that their time spent at PC was good. "Give yourself to God, and the change won't be as bad as you think. When God gives you the space you need to grow, there is so much in life you can conquer," said Hughes.

Dunkin' & Agriculture

Global Studies

Continued from front page

Inspired by the Farm Fresh Rhode Island program, "farm bucks" would be put on students' PC cards and then could be used at local markets. Ideally, students interested in the program would partner up with Student Environmental Action Committee, the campus' environmental club, for trips to the Pawtucket Wintertime Farmers Market.

In devising their proposal, the students partnered with PC's global studies, biology, and public and community service departments, as well as SEAC, the PC Sustainability Committee, and various other on and off campus resources. The students also met with members of the College's administration several times in order to express their enthusiasm for the project and also to discuss practical and logistical challenges.

"It starts with conversations and being able to meet with people, to find strength in common goals and values, and to realize it's a very interconnected and interdisciplinary issue," stated Longo.

"We are super proud of and attached to this program, but our ultimate goal is to make sustainability and food justice more prevalent themes on our campus," added D'Ambrosio.

Brown University and RISD, for example, are two of several Rhode Island schools that have local food initiatives, and the students aim to see PC become another "anchor institution" for sustainable agriculture.

With groundwork for the project in place, the seniors hope to hand off their work to SEAC members Will Bozian '19 and Marvin Taveras '19. The biggest hurdle to get the project started is student initiative; if a large group of students are interested, project leaders and administration are more likely to move forward.

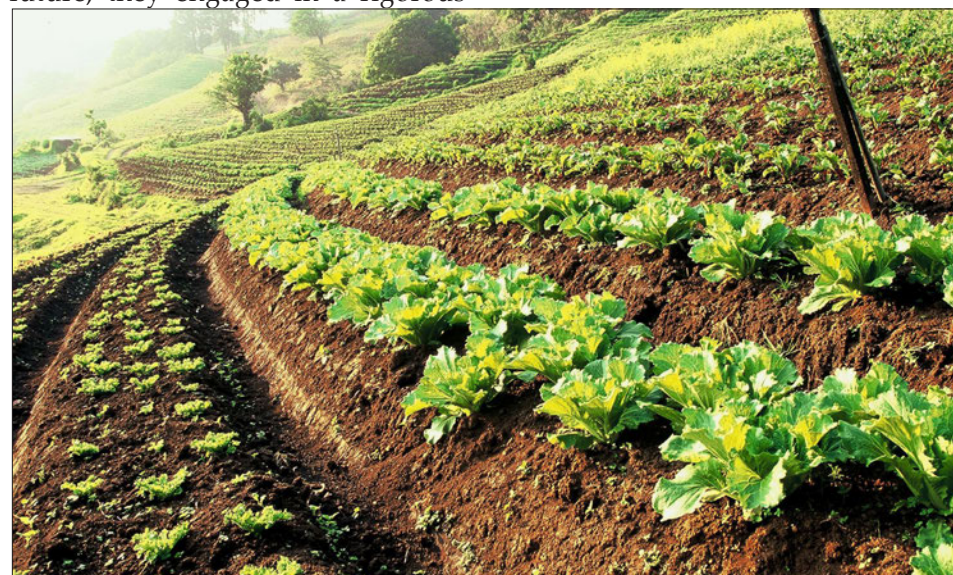
Reflecting on the project as a whole, Skelly stated, "We have imagined this project as part of a wider paradigm shift to emphasize not only our role in the local food system and community development, but also a different way of thinking and acting within the PC community. Emphasizing these concepts of development and action

here over the long term can not only benefit the city of Providence and state as a whole, but also distinguish the College from other institutions."

Dr. Nicholas Longo, the group's capstone professor, felt that his students did extraordinary work. "Starting with their collective passion for addressing climate change and building a sustainable future, they engaged in a rigorous

research process and then found a creative and tangible solution for how we can make a difference by supporting local foods," he said.

"And while they are all seniors, they also cultivated a new generation of leaders to continue with this project after they graduate, so they are leaving quite a legacy," said Dr. Longo.



A proposed idea would allow students to use "farm bucks" at local farmer's markets.

PHOTO COURTESY OF FARMS.COM

Students Granted Clare Boothe Luce Scholarship

by Daria Purdy '19
News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Three Providence College students have been chosen as recipients of scholarships that let them further their interests and passions above and beyond the classroom. Bianca Saliba '18 and Emma Burgess '18 are recipients of the Clare Boothe Luce scholarship, and Phoebe Jean '19 has been chosen as a Newman Civic Fellow.

The Clare Boothe Luce scholarship has been giving grants to college students since 1989. The program exclusively gives grants to female students with a declared major in science, mathematics, or engineering. Clare Boothe Luce, the woman that the scholarship program is named after, was a playwright, journalist, U.S. ambassador to Italy, and the first woman from Connecticut to be elected to Congress. Boothe founded the scholarship program in order to "encourage women to enter, study, graduate, and teach" in the fields of science, mathematics, and engineering. Since its inauguration in 1989, the program has supported more than 1900 women.

Providence College has received a grant from the Clare Boothe Luce program that will allow it to give eight scholarships to female students in the fields of chemistry, applied physics, mathematics, or computer science. Two scholarships will be given each year, beginning in the 2017-2018 academic year and concluding in the 2020-2021 academic year. Each student chosen will receive a full tuition and fees scholarship, a paid summer research experience, and an academic year research for credit.

Each Clare Boothe Luce scholar will be responsible for being active in their department and connecting with other STEM students, presenting their academic research, and attending recruitment events for prospective students. Each recipient will be required to complete a service project through their own initiative or through the Providence After School Alliance.

Saliba, a chemistry major, says, "I applied for the scholarship because, besides for the obvious perks of free tuition and a summer job, I also loved the idea of getting more involved with women in STEM. Being both a feminist and a scientist, it is important to me to empower women in this field that has been heavily male-dominated since the beginning." Saliba plans to conduct research in organic chemistry with Dr. Seann Mulcahy and his research team throughout her senior year and the summer. Looking towards the future, Saliba says, "receiving this scholarship has boosted my confidence in myself and my abilities tremendously, which I think will benefit me in my future endeavors by allowing me to believe in myself and have no fear of rejection or new experiences."

Burgess is an applied physics major, and says that her advisor introduced her to the scholarship and encouraged her to apply. "I'm going to continue the computational project I've been working on with Dr. Ashman this summer and the following year," Burgess says. "We've been working on calculating the lifetimes for individual ro-vibrational levels for an Na₂ dimer." Burgess believes that the scholarship will bring her great experience in the lab, that she can incorporate into her future research and endeavors.

In addition to the Clare Boothe Luce scholarship, the Newman Civic Fellowship is also a gateway for PC students to get involved with their community. Newman Civic Fellows are nominated by the college, and the students nominated are those that have demonstrated commitment to finding solutions to challenges their community faces. The students who are nominated are expected to become public problem solvers and civic leaders. Jean, a health policy and management major, was nominated for the fellowship through the Feinstein Institute and Fr. Shanley.

The Fellowship program lasts for one year and gives students training and resources for community involvement through mentorship, working with peers, and critical self-reflection. Jean says throughout the year "I will attend conferences and seminars with other fellows where we will learn about how to work for social change in the communities we serve. We will learn how to solve systematic injustices at the root and empower community members to help themselves."

Both the Clare Boothe Luce program and the Newman Civic Fellowship support PC students who desire to share their passions with others. Through the two programs, the academic experience of students at PC is enhanced and expanded to the surrounding community.



Phoebe Jean '19 was chosen as a Newman Civic Fellow.



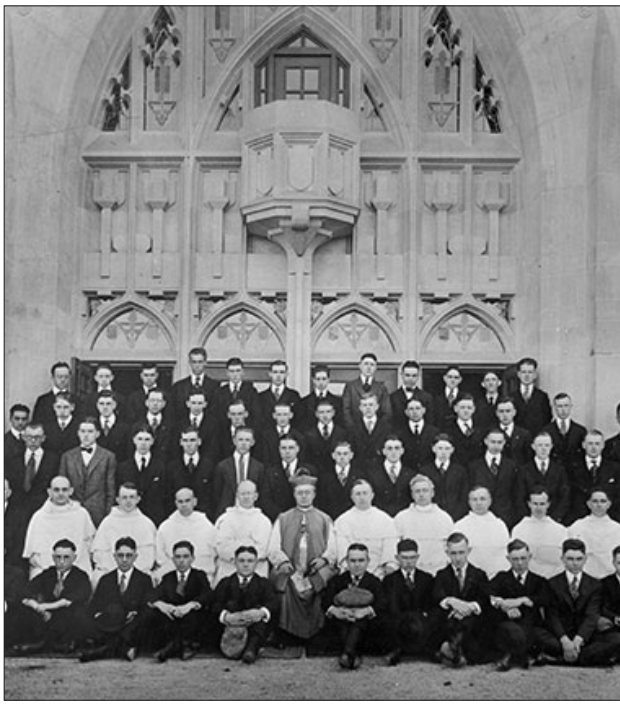
Bianca Saliba '18 applied for the scholarship because she wanted to get more involved with the women of STEM.



Emma Burgess '18 plans on continuing the work she has done with Dr. Ashman on a computational project.

PHOTOS BY NICHOLAS CRENSHAW '20/THE COWL

Friar Flashback: Celebrating



- **1917**—Providence College is born! Bishop Matthew A. Harkins provides approximately 17 acres of land for the College's creation.
- **1918**—Ground is broken for Harkins Hall. According to Dr. Donna McCaffrey's "A Brief History of Providence College," the majority of donations came from immigrants who organized "a host of...events such as rummage sales and bake sales of Irish soda bread and Italian cannoli."
- **1919**—The College opens its doors to 71 male students and nine Dominican faculty.

- **1930**—PC draws up its first plans for an on-campus chapel. The need for new/better classrooms and dorms, however, takes priority and chapel plans get pushed to the side. PC will wait another 72 years until its dream for a chapel is realized.
- **1931**—The financial support of Catholics in Rhode Island supported the College through the dark early days of the Depression.
- **1932**—An interreligious conference is held on PC's campus. The conference brings together people of many different faiths at a time when the nation was plagued with religious intolerance.
- **1933**—The New England Association of Schools and Colleges grants PC regional accreditation.
- **1934**—PC adopts its new alma mater based on the poem, "Finlandia," by Jan Sibelius.
- **1935**—The College's first student-run newspaper, *The Cowl*, is founded.
- **1936**—Thanks to an anonymous benefactor, *The Cowl's* advertising staff receives an "ultra-modern" Mercedes-Benz for official and unofficial *Cowl* business.
- **1937**—Junior ring shipments are delayed. The rings' stones were aboard the German passenger airship, the Zeppelin Hindenburg, which made national news when it caught fire and crashed at a New Jersey port.
- **1938**—Judy Garland (a.k.a. Dorothy from *The Wizard of Oz*) visits and donates money to PC's Building Fund.
- **1939**—Annabelle, a cat that would wander freely around Harkins Hall, is referred to in *The Cowl* as the "feline queen of Providence." Described as an "intellectual...ardent listener," Annabelle would often drop in on various professors' lectures.

- **1950**—PC confers its first degrees for the Summer School of Theology for Religious Women.
- **1951**—In the wake of WWII, a third of PC's 1,418 students are enrolled in the ROTC program, which was just established.
- **1952**—The College holds its first Military Ball for the newly established ROTC program.
- **1953**—PC awarded 32 P.H.T. ("Putting-Hubby-Through") degrees to the wives of PC seniors. According to an April 1953 edition of *The Cowl*, similar degrees were being conferred "by colleges all over the country."
- **1954**—PC's president welcomes the first members of the pre-medical honor society, Alpha Epsilon Delta. This is the College's first honor society based on a field of concentration.
- **1955**—*The Cowl* announces PC's first recipient of a Fulbright Scholarship for foreign study.
- **1956**—PC has an upset win over Notre Dame. Gordie Holmes '61 makes a dramatic buzzer shot for the win, with the game having a final score of 85-83.
- **1957**—The College establishes its Liberal Arts Honors program.
- **1958**—Student Congress formally petitions the College's president to suspend classes on Dec. 5 to "insure a large attendance at the Providence College vs. St. John's University basketball game to be held in Madison Square Garden on Dec. 4." Administration, however, is not able to grant the request.
- **1959**—Raymond Hall opens as both a dining hall and a dormitory. According to *The Cowl*, the cafeteria boasted "a mahogany paneled dining room," while the dorm rooms had "[m]atching drapes and slat blinds...[to add to] the homey atmosphere."



1910s

1920s

1930s

1940s

1950s

19



- **1920**—PC puts on its first theatrical production, *A Thief in the House*.
- **1921**—The year's Closing Day exercises include the awarding of the College's first pre-medical certificates.
- **1922**—Touchdown! PC football plays its first game on Hendricken Field.
- **1923**—PC holds its first commencement. Congrats, grads!
- **1924**—The College's first lay faculty member begins teaching.
- **1925**—The School of Continuing Education awards its first graduate degrees. Educating students for 93 years, the SCE is PC's oldest division.
- **1926**—After extensive renovations of Bradley House—a three-story, Italian villa-style residence on the recently purchased Bradley Estate—Guzman Hall opens as a residence for Dominican Pre-Ecclesiastical students.
- **1927**—The College confers its first master of arts degree.
- **1928**—Friars Club is founded in order to promote "scholarship and the values of the Judeo-Christian heritage through the unique tradition of the Dominican Order."
- **1929**—"Friartown" is formed as PC's athletic teams are called "Friars" for the first time.



- **1940**—Shattering PC tradition, a "Dance Queen" is chosen to reign over the annual freshman dance.
- **1941**—On March 28, 1941 the Senate passed a bill requiring all students ages 18-45 to register for the draft. Students were upset by the news, with one student commenting, "What's the idea taking me out of school? ...I have only one more year...and I might not ever be able to finish if I get in the army."
- **1942**—PC adopts a year-round academic schedule in response to World War II.
- **1943**—In the midst of World War II, the U.S. Army surprises the College with its decision to use PC facilities and staff for a Specialized Training Program in engineering.
- **1944**—Rev. John J. Dillon, O.P., completes his last year as President of the College.
- **1945**—Aquinas Hall opens its doors for the return of civilian residence students.
- **1946**—After a three-and-a-half year suspension due to wartime rationing, *The Cowl* publishes its welcome-back issue on October 26, 1946.
- **1947**—To encourage donations to the campus' War Memorial Grotto, the College's chaplain raffles off a brand new \$9,500 five-room Cape Cod house, which could be built anywhere within 400 miles of the city of Providence.
- **1948**—The War Memorial Grotto (currently across from St. Dominic Chapel) opens. The Grotto honors the 65 PC alumni who gave their lives fighting in World War II.
- **1949**—PC's radio station, WDOM, begins broadcasting from Albertus Magnus Hall.

- **1960**—The College confers its first Veritas Medal, which recognizes outstanding devotion to the College, on Congressman John E. Fogarty. Fogarty worked tirelessly to improve public health in Rhode Island.
- **1961**—PC wins its first NIT championship in basketball after defeating St. Louis 62-59.
- **1962**—PC hosts its first ring dance.
- **1963**—8,000 fans welcome the NIT Champions by lining Route 6 from the state line into the city of Providence.
- **1964**—Slavin's '64 Hall was dedicated by the Class of 1964. The flags displayed in the room represent the home countries of PC's international students. Whenever a student from a new country comes to PC, another flag is added to the room.
- **1965**—A layperson assumes a PC vice presidency for the first time in the College's history.
- **1966**—PC hosts its first Freshman Parents' Weekend.
- **1967**—Like many other college students in the 1960s, Providence College students protested and stood up for what they believed in. Students conducted a hunger strike and also challenged the PC dress code.
- **1968**—In the wake of Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr.'s assassination, faculty members establish a scholarship for students of color. The professors contribute parts of their own paychecks in order to jump-start the scholarship.
- **1969**—The Phillips Memorial Library opens. Although there was originally a smoking lounge on the building's top floor, it was converted to group study lounges in 1975 after a fire caused smoke and soot damage to library paintings.



100 Years of Providence College

- **1970**—The 10-story McVinney Hall opens. The residence hall stands as the highest point, not only on the PC campus, but also in the entire city of Providence.
- **1971**—PC becomes a co-ed campus. The president at the time issued a pamphlet entitled, "When the Girls Come," to prepare male students for this inflow of estrogen.
- **1972**—The first woman receives an undergraduate degree from the day school.
- **1973**—Friars basketball makes its first appearance in the NCAA Final Four.
- **1974**—The College purchases the Charles V. Chapin Hospital property to create East Campus. In its time, the hospital treated contagious diseases and, later, psychiatric patients. The hospital's tunnels still run underneath the campus.
- **1975**—The first woman receives her Ph.D. from PC.
- **1976**—The first participants of PC's "Early Identification Program" graduate. The program consists of talented pre-medical students and guaranteed acceptance into Brown University Medical School.
- **1977**—The tragic Aquinas Hall fire claims the lives of 10 female students. The campus comes together as a Friar family to support one another in this difficult time.
- **1978**—On Feb. 6-7, New England gets hit by an historic 40 inches of snowfall. Roads were so bad that the National Guard delivered food to Raymond Hall via helicopter.
- **1979**—The majority of incoming freshmen come, for the first time, from outside the state of Rhode Island, and women outnumber men in the incoming freshman class.

- **1990**—The first Multicultural Awareness Celebration takes place on campus.
- **1991**—The Urban Action pre-orientation program is founded. Seventeen incoming freshmen volunteer to perform community service within the city of Providence.
- **1992**—Dr. Donna McCaffrey '73G, '83Ph.D., and '87G finishes her book detailing the history of PC from 1917 to 1992, the College's 75th anniversary.
- **1993**—With the help of a \$5 million grant from the Alan Shawn Feinstein Foundation, PC becomes the first college in the nation to establish a public and community service major.
- **1994**—Women's ice hockey wins the Eastern College Athletic Conference for the second year in a row. The team has a record of 9-2.
- **1995**—PC goes digital as it launches its official website, www.providence.edu.
- **1996**—America's Best Colleges ranks PC #2 among universities in the North region.
- **1997**—PC student athletes dominate national sport headlines. Two basketball players are drafted by the NBA and seven hockey players by the NHL. Laurie Baker '99 is the USA Hockey Women's Player of the Year, and Todd Incantalupo '98 joins the Milwaukee Brewers.
- **1998**—In response to Title IX regulations, PC cuts its men's baseball, tennis, and golf teams and strengthens its women's sports program.
- **1999**—The College drafts and approves a new strategic plan for its liberal arts curriculum.



- **2010**—A team led by art history professor Dr. Thomas Strasser discovers the earliest known evidence of seafaring human ancestors.
- **2011**—The Freshman Common Reading Program is launched, and Ed Cooley is announced as the new head coach of men's basketball.
- **2012**—The last Junior Ring Weekend is held and becomes known as Senior Ring Weekend.
- **2013**—The Ruane Center for the Humanities, home to PC's newly-restructured DWC program, has its grand opening.
- **2014**—Men's soccer wins its first Big East title and advances to the NCAA Final Four.
- **2015**—Men's hockey wins the NCAA Championship against BU in a 4-3 victory.
- **2016**—Huxley Avenue closes, and the Dominicans celebrate 800 years as a religious order.
- **2017**—The College celebrates its centennial year. Congratulations PC, and go Friars!



60s 1970s 1980s 1990s 2000s 2010s

- **1980**—Author Stephen King visits PC as a guest lecturer, discussing his works and stating that he enjoys writing horror stories because he has "always enjoyed scaring people."
- **1981**—The Men's Cross Country Team sprints past competition to finish second in the nation.
- **1982**—The Blackfriars Theatre opens with its production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.
- **1983**—PC, along with four other New England colleges and universities, forms Hockey East.
- **1984**—The PC Women's Ice Hockey Team is ranked No. 1 in the nation and wins its first Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference trophy.
- **1985**—In the midst of the Cold War, PC formed a Nuclear Awareness Club in order to "help people gain awareness of an issue that is becoming increasingly important to people throughout the world." The club sponsored lectures on topics such as the economics of the arms race and the Nuclear Freeze movement.
- **1986**—Joking about the campus' "new sorority," *The Cowl* introduces PC's newest organization: the Daughters of Isabella. Named after Queen Isabella of Spain and established as the female auxiliary of Knights of Columbus, the club becomes the "first and only campus circle [of the Daughters of Isabella] throughout the US and Canada."
- **1987**—The Resident's Office decides to make Raymond Hall a female dorm and Meagher Hall a male dorm in order to accommodate the influx of female students.
- **1988**—The apartment-style residences of Mal Brown, Cunningham, and DiTraglia Halls open, with male and female students living in the same building for the first time.
- **1989**—The first Black History Month banquet is held.



- **2000**—Joe Mullaney, a PC basketball legend, passes away. PC honors Mullaney as one of the most successful coaches in Friars history, having coached 18 seasons with nine 20-win records.
- **2001**—St. Dominic Chapel is dedicated. In honor of PC's original mascot, there are several Dalmatians hidden in the chapel's stained-glass windows.
- **2002**—The Rev. Randall Distinguished Professorship in Christian Culture becomes the College's first endowed chair. The professorship recognizes a scholar "whose work concentrates on an understanding of culture that embodies a Christian view of human achievement."
- **2003**—The first students to complete the Providence Alliance for Catholic Teachers (PACT) program, which focuses on post-graduate service-teaching opportunities, are given their master's degrees in the 85th College Commencement.
- **2004**—The College dedicates the Smith Center for the Arts. The center's Angell Blackfriars Theater is dedicated to David Angell '69 and Lynn Angell, both of whom were passengers on the American Airlines flight that was crashed into the World Trade Center on September 11, 2001.
- **2005**—Rev. Brian J. Shanley '80, O.P., becomes the 12th president of PC after the College's corporation election.
- **2006**—Fr. Shanley begins his campus transformation by breaking ground for the new 23,000-square-foot Concannon Fitness Center.
- **2007**—Women's Studies is offered as a new major.
- **2008**—Providence College dedicates "Cunningham Square" in memory of the late college president, Rev. John Fabian Cunningham, O.P. '50, who in addition to playing a foundational role in the Development of Western Civilization program, helped create honors programs within the PC curriculum.
- **2009**—Students and parents can now pay tuition via e-billing.

PHOTOS COURTESY OF PROVIDENCE.EDU



Off-Campus Beat

by Sarah Gianni '18
News Staff

NATIONAL NEWS BRIEF

National security was one of Donald Trump's main concerns during his 2016 presidential campaign. He persistently emphasized the unthinkable atrocities that the ISIS terror group has committed, stating, "We cannot let this evil continue." What happens, however, when there is a major security breach within the FBI?

This event was not the result of a terror attack or computer hacking of top-secret information. According to CNN, "An FBI translator with a top-secret security clearance traveled to Syria in 2014 and married a key ISIS operative she had been assigned to investigate."

According to federal court records, the former employee Daniela Greene lied to the FBI about where she was going and warned her new husband he was under investigation. Greene's husband was Denis Cuspert, a German rapper turned ISIS pitchman.

Under the pretense of traveling to Munich, Germany to visit her parents, Greene boarded an international flight that was headed to Istanbul, Turkey. From there she met Cuspert who helped her cross into the Syrian border. The two were wed once in Syria.

Within weeks of marrying Cuspert however, Greene seemed to realize she had made a huge mistake. In an email sent from inside of Syria, Greene wrote "I am gone and I can't come back. I wouldn't even know how to make it through, if I tried to come back. I am in a very harsh environment and I don't know how long I will last here, but it doesn't matter, it's all a little too late..."

Against the odds however, Greene was somehow able to escape Syria unharmed after a few months. After flying back to the United States, she pled guilty to making false statements involving international terrorism and was sentenced to two years in federal prison.

Greene was released last summer and now works as a hostess at an undisclosed hotel lounge. It still remains unclear as to why Greene chose to engage in this action. "She endangered our national security by exposing herself and her knowledge of sensitive matters to those terrorist organizations," said Assistance U.S. Thomas Gillice in a report to CNN. Greene's actions highlight the sensitivity of our nation's security. Additionally, they create a puzzling narrative that the FBI will continue to monitor.



PHOTOS COURTESY OF WWW.FBI.GOV AND CLIPARTFEST.COM

Providence College Student Congress Updates



At the last 67th Student Congress meeting, the seniors said their goodbyes and thanked the Congress for the last four years. Each member of the Student Congress Exec gave their well wishes to the 68th Student Congress. At the end of the meeting, The 68th Student Congress Executive Board was inducted. All members of the Class of 2018, the new board includes Phionna

Claude as President, Cassandra Caggiano as Vice President, Elaine Heardrick as Treasurer, and Sabrina Guilbeault as Secretary.

Best of Luck to the Class of 2017!

Meetings will resume next year at 5:30 p.m. on Tuesdays.

Club Spotlight: Sustainability Club

by Sarah Gianni '18
News Staff

CLUB SPOTLIGHT

As environmental protection continues to be a prominent issue in today's news, students at Providence College have created a club committed to finding and creating new ways to promote sustainability. The Sustainability Club was implemented in March 2017, and is currently comprised of 20 active members.

"The Sustainability club gives students who have an interest in sustainability an outlet to learn more and implement sustainable practices in our local community and/or internationally," said board member of the club Molly Andrus '19.

As the club is a relatively new presence on campus, they continue to formulate new ideas on how to achieve their goals. "We hope to break into a local committee, international committee, marketing committee, and any other committee that is suggested," said Andrus. "We would also love to have student bloggers, as so many members of the club are going abroad."

Student blogs would allow for contributors to write about their experiences in sustainability in the country they are visiting. This information could then be used to address sustainability efforts at PC.

The club also hopes to organize outreach events to support sustainable projects, as well as lectures from guest

speakers. Despite the fast approaching end to the semester, the Sustainability Club did sponsor a guest speaker from Rhode Island Feeds Rhode Island. The representative spoke about ending food insecurity in Rhode Island, and how students can contribute to this cause.

Those interested in taking part of the organization and direction of the Sustainability Club can email mandrus@friars.providence.edu to be notified about upcoming club meetings.

"Although the club has only been around since March, we feel that we have already generated an interest in sustainability among the students who have come to the meetings," said Andrus. "We are expecting to make a big impact next year."



PHOTO COURTESY OF TODDSEEDS.COM

EXERCISE YOUR RIGHT TO
FREEDOM OF SPEECH

JOIN THE COWL

WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE AT
PROVIDENCE COLLEGE BY REPORTING
THE FACTS.

APPLY TO THE NEWS SECTION AT:
[HTTP://THECOWL.COM/JOIN](http://thecowl.com/join)

Student Research and Creativity Celebrated

by Gabriella Pisano '18
News Staff

ON CAMPUS

Among the core requirements and proficiencies that students are expected to complete throughout their academic career, there are many opportunities that allow students to explore their passions through academic work. The Celebration of Student Scholarship and Creativity highlights student work and allows them to share their passion for their studies.

Providence College's three-year grant from the Davis Educational Foundation for Fostering a Culture of Student Engagement inspired the event. In tune with the College's mission of promoting, sustaining, and enhancing academic excellence, the purpose of the grant is to deepen student engagement in their learning. The event gave the opportunity to many students with a variety of majors and minors to present on their theses, experiential research, and service projects. From history to math to art to science to English to psychology, presentations covered a wide range of subject matter.

This year's event, which marked the 8th Annual Celebration of Student Scholarship and Creativity, took place on Wednesday, April 26 from 12:30-4:30 p.m. and was held in the Slavin Center. Spanning throughout upper Slavin and into '64 Hall, the event caught the attention of many passersby.

Allison Schmidt '19 presented on the struggles illegitimate children in 18th century London, or foundlings, had to deal with in society and how the laws at the time limited them. Schmidt stated, "I had many of my friends and professors come and speak to me about my presentation as they were interested in seeing how I examined the law of the time in the 18th century London and compared the real life examples to fictional novels about these foundlings."

Catered by Sodexo, the free food was a catch for students throughout the building. While some originally stopped by the event for some free food, the presentations by students caught the attention of many and prompted many to engage with the students presenting.



Over two hundred students were nominated by faculty to showcase their work.

HANNAH POIRIER '17/THE COWL

Much of the information contained in student presentations is not commonly known. History and Political Science double major Elizabeth Petretti '17 stated, "I have always been interested in the Revolutionary War, and I chose to focus on women specifically because the study of women's roles in history is a relatively new subject and I wanted to research why some women are really well remembered and why others have been forgotten despite great feats." Focusing on a topic that is not wellknown allowed Petretti to gain a wealth of information that she was able to share with others at the event.

Petretti based her presentation on her History Honors Thesis that examined women of the American Revolutionary Era and the way in which they are remembered throughout history. After researching women of various social classes and with very different stories, Petretti found that there were three reasons some women were remembered. She concluded, "Those with high social status, male advocates, or written documentation tended to be remembered more throughout history than others who were missing one or more of these criteria."

Claire Kleinschmidt '17, who has participated in the event the past four years and worked on increasing student participation last year, spoke about the event, stating, "At PC we have so many opportunities to do research with faculty or throw ourselves into projects we are passionate about. The Celebration of Scholarship and Creativity is an incredible opportunity to showcase the interests and hard work of students here at PC. I really believe that we have so much to learn from each other and fields other than our own."

Kleinschmidt continued, "I look forward to the Celebration for Scholarship and Creativity because it allows me to talk to students about their art projects, research, and future plans every year, and I'm so grateful for a chance to really engage in meaningful conversations with my peers."

PC's Strategic Plan includes student engagement as a critical step in the College's effort to enhance academic excellence through expanded research, study, and service. By appreciating students' scholarly and creative work, the celebration is an important piece of this the Strategic Plan.

Spare Parts Named 2017 Common Reading Book

by Patrick Healey '17
News Staff

ON CAMPUS

For incoming freshmen and transfer students coming to Providence College, the first assignment they will receive will be to read what is known as the "common reading book," which all freshmen are required to read during the summer leading up to their first semester at PC.

The College takes this opening requirement very seriously, and there is a great deal of preparation that goes into choosing a book that is meant to be enjoyable as well as thought-provoking. Established at PC in 2010, with a goal of providing stimulating and educational conversation which can bring all incoming students together, the common reading book has become a staple at the College.

Tiffany Gaffney, associate dean of students and chair of the Book selection committee, explained that a recommendation committee is put together to make sure that the best possible book is chosen for the incoming freshmen to read.

Many elements go into finding what is hopefully the perfect book, including thorough examinations of reading lists, researching what other institutions are having their students read, as well as more logistical things regarding the book, such as availability, cost, and length.

Dean Gaffney said that over 100 books are considered, and then narrowed down to seven, which

everyone on the committee is required to read over winter break.

Those seven are then narrowed further to three books, which are then given to the President and provost who make the final decision. Dean Gaffney said that both students and faculty are on the recommendation committee, and a passion for reading is the main qualification, ensuring that those choosing the book are committed and passionate about the task at hand.

Dean Gaffney noted that one of her favorite parts of the process is having an

"opportunity to participate in academic conversations," because she works on the business side of school operations.

The common reading book provides an outlet for people of all areas of the school to engage in conversation and get to know each other better, and Dean Gaffney called the program "very inclusive."

For next year's incoming freshmen, the common reading book that was selected is *Spare Parts*, by Joshua Davis. This book was unanimously selected by the committee as the best choice. Dean

Gaffney spoke passionately about the book, which chronicles the story of four undocumented teenagers in America, saying, "I was able to experience, through these four boys, things I never could have experienced."

The main goal in selecting a book is maximum engagement and enjoyment for the students who are required to read it. PC tries to ensure that there are follow up activities throughout the school year to spark more discussion and create a community using the common reading book.

Events and activities are still being planned for *Spare Parts*, but last year's common reading activities featured an essay contest and multiple discussion sessions for those who wished to participate.

Last year's freshmen were assigned *I Am Malala: The Girl Who Stood Up For Education And Was Shot by the Taliban*, by the youngest Nobel Peace Prize winner, Malala Yousafzai, which Gaffney thought produced a particularly positive response from students.

Catherine Goldberg '20, said that her reading experience was, "very eye opening because in a place like America we are so privileged to have education and we don't realize that girls in Afghanistan don't have that opportunity."

While summer reading assignments can sometimes be pushed aside as "busy work" or unimportant, PC has placed great effort into choosing books and activities which will provide students with a meaningful and fulfilling experience worthy of their time and attention.



Dean Gaffney is very excited *Spare Parts* was selected as this summer's reading book.

PHOTO COURTESY OF AMAZON.COM

vacation express

WHERE WOULD YOU RATHER BE RIGHT NOW?

CANCUN + RIVIERA MAYA

6 Nights from **\$699***
Air from PROVIDENCE + All-Inclusive Hotel

Green Airport
NEW non-stop flights out of Providence every Friday, July 7-28

Featuring Packages with Some of the World's Most Popular Resorts
ROYALTON LUXURY RESORTS • SECRETS RESORTS & SPAS • OASIS HOTELS & RESORTS
DREAMS RESORTS & SPAS • RIU HOTELS & RESORTS • HYATT ZIVA & ZILARA
AND THOUSANDS MORE GREAT RESORTS!

vacationexpress.com | 800.309.4717

*Price based on lowest season travel. Advertised prices available for bookings made electronically through your travel agent or on vacationexpress.com; small service fee of \$10 applies when booking through Vacation Express Call Center. Prices are per person, based on double occupancy. For full terms and conditions, hotel and description of all services, please refer to the Vacation Express 2017 Brochure or visit vacationexpress.com. Some upgrades are subject to availability upon check-in. Packages at the above prices are limited and are subject to change without prior notice. Vacation Express public charter flights operated by Swift Air, LLC. Airfares are per person, reflect lowest available airfare at time of printing, are subject to change and based upon availability of class of service. Baggage charges and allowances vary by carrier, most major carriers are charging a fee for checked baggage. Not responsible for errors or omissions. Book by 5/31/17.

The Food You Love The Name You Trust

HOME OF THE GANGSTER WINGS!

BIG TONY'S Pizzeria

\$21.99 Bada Bing Special
20 Wings, 1 Large Cheese Pizza & 2 Lt. Soda
For a limited time. Must mention offer when ordering. Not valid with any other offer. No coupon required.

\$15.99 Two for Tuesday
2 Large Cheese Pizzas with 2 Cans of Soda
For a limited time. Must mention offer when ordering. Not valid with any other offer. No coupon required.

\$6.99 Walk in Wednesdays
All you can eat Pizza Slices (Regular or Gourmet)
For a limited time. Must mention offer when ordering. Not valid with any other offer. No coupon required.

\$14.99 Three Don Deal
3 Full Size Med. Cheese Pizzas
For a limited time. Must mention offer when ordering. Not valid with any other offer. No coupon required.

\$490-0000
Fax: 401-490-0028

Voted #1 Pizza

5% OFF Student Discount

WWW.BIGTONYPizzeria.COM

Delivery till 4:00 AM

Including:
Providence College & RI College Providence - North Providence - Johnston
525 Eaton Street Providence, RI 02908

The Food You Love The Name You Trust

HOME OF THE GANGSTER WINGS!

BIG TONY'S Pizzeria

\$490-0000
Fax: 401-490-0028

Voted #1 Pizza

5% OFF Student Discount



WWW.BIGTONYPizzeria.COM

Delivery till 4:00 AM

Including:
Providence College & RI College Providence - North Providence - Johnston
525 Eaton Street Providence, RI 02908

Student Move-Out Time!

From **TUESDAY, MAY 9**, through **TUESDAY, MAY 23**,
the Providence College Recycling Program
will be collecting donations of
NON-PERISHABLE FOOD and CLOTHING
(in **GOOD** condition, please).


Please drop off donations in labeled boxes in the lobby of your residence hall.

Food will be donated to the RI Food Bank
Clothing will be donated to the St. Vincent de Paul Society

QUESTIONS:
PLEASE ASK YOUR RA OR CALL THE RECYCLING OFFICE, X 2625
THANK YOU FOR REUSING!!!

Interested in the broader American Experience?
Consider majoring (or double-majoring) in ...

American Studies @ PC




Questions? CONTACT:
Dr. Jeff Johnson, Director
Email: j.johnson@providence.edu
Office: Ruane 117 Ext. 1784
Facebook: <http://www.facebook.com/AMSatPC>
Twitter: @PC_AMS

Don't Forget

return your Library books!

No fines for "billed" books
once they are returned



See Your Ad Here!

Email our Managing Editor at
cowlads@providence.edu

OPINION

100 Days of Trump

by Taylor Godfrey '19
Opinion Editor

POLITICS

While it seems like only yesterday everyone watched a very rain-soaked and supposedly well-attended inauguration, we have now reached the 100th (or rather 105th by the date of this publication) day of Donald Trump's presidency.

This is the mark by which a president's term is often judged and the news sites are all covered with articles either exalting or denouncing Trump's accomplishments, or lack thereof, during what are possibly the most important days of his term. While political scientists as well as half of your Facebook friends will probably discuss the ramifications of the past 100 days for years to come, all of the commentary begs the question, is this evaluation even worth anything?

The significance of the 100-day milestone for presidencies has been around since Franklin D. Roosevelt's presidency, when the pressures of the Great Depression necessitated a swift course of action from the president in a very short period of time. In a press conference on April 19, the White House claimed that Trump has had a more successful first 100 days than any president since FDR. Presidents love to compare themselves to this historically beloved figure, but unless a country is in such dire straits as Roosevelt's was, this 100-day landmark is arbitrary and not necessarily indicative of a president's overall success.

Why should a president passing a bill in his or her first hundred days make that bill any more or less important than legislation they pass at any other point over next four years?

If anything, the pressure to succeed in such a short amount of time only encourages a quantity over quality mentality. And if there is any job in the world that should focus more on valuable work and less on volume of work, it is the president of the U.S.

This magnifying glass centered only on the first 100 days of a presidency also encourages a president to put the reputation of the office above all else. When Trump's White House claims that he has been more successful than any other president since FDR, his office does not care whether or not it is true. What is important is that the country thinks it is true and the claim will therefore bolster the trumped up superiority of the 100 days.

However, Trump, and most likely the presidents that follow him, are trying to live up to a standard that is unrealistic. The country should not want the president to have to do as



Trump at the Pennsylvania Farm Show Complex and Expo Center in Harrisburg, Pa. on the 100th day of his presidency, April 19.

PHOTO COURTESY OF CAROLYN KASTER/ASSOCIATED PRESS

much in his or her first 100 days as Roosevelt did because that would mean the U.S. was facing a problem as catastrophic as the Great Depression.

In addition, the mystique of this arbitrary time period causes presidents to make wild promises that they cannot possibly keep because the public is expecting a fully loaded docket of plans for those three fleeting months.

Trump promised in the 100-day plan he released in October 2016, to, among other things, repeal and replace the Affordable Care Act, eliminate corruption in Washington and "drain the swamp," suspend immigration from "terror-prone regions," and lift "roadblocks" against projects like the Keystone Pipeline, according to NPR.

The latter two he has at least addressed, though to varying degrees of success. He has not suggested any legislation to "drain the swamp," and his administration's attempts to repeal and replace Obamacare have been an abysmal failure so far. He has not succeeded at most of the things he promised to accomplish in 100 days, though his administration claims he has been wildly successful.

The most problematic thing is not that Trump has

not accomplished all of these goals (whether you agree with them or not), the problem is that Trump still has 1360 days left in office. We must not stop scrutinizing his decisions or being as vigilant after these 100 days are over.

We must try to block out all of the voices yelling about this important milestone, because Trump's presidency is far from over and it would be foolish to think that the actions taken during these 100 days will be the only ones that matter.

Instead of overanalyzing the past three months, we should wait and evaluate Trump when he is out of office. Only from that vantage point, or even better from a few years from now, can we truly evaluate the good and the bad of his term. For Trump, as for every president, the first 100 days are just the beginning. Rather than trying to figure out if Trump's short time in office means he will be an effective leader, let's remember how much time we have left still and focus all of our energy encouraging him to be one.



President Franklin D. Roosevelt whose presidency started the 100-day tradition.

PHOTO COURTESY OF CAROLYN KASTER/ASSOCIATED PRESS



President Trump signs an executive order during the first 100 days of his presidency.

PHOTO COURTESY OF RON SACHS/UPI/NEWSCOM

Death Of The Darty



REMEMBER WHEN GOLF PARTY WAS THIS FUN? ME NEITHER.

PHOTO COURTESY OF HERCAMPUS.COM

Golf Party

Continued from front page

Indeed, the cops have been more actively infiltrating the gatherings and breaking them up rather than observing them, which can be attributed both to the views of the administration and the increased incidents of violence that have taken place at parties over the past four years, including the infamous couch burning on the night of the 2015 NCAA Hockey National Championship and the thrown vodka bottles after the Patriots 2017 Superbowl victory.

An email from Steven Sears, dean of students, to the student body earlier this semester highlights this point. “Large gatherings, while intended to be social and enjoyable, not only cause a nuisance to

our neighbors, but also put people at risk.”

Although safety should always be everyone’s priority, a large portion of the houses off Eaton Street are lived in by students, and breaking up the backyard parties and forcing the students to roam the streets looking for a location is more of a public nuisance to any other neighbors than allowing them to stand in the backyard of a student house.

Furthermore, whether or not more incidents of violence are caused by students pushing back against increased police presence or if more police presence is due to the increased incidents of violence is difficult to determine. Violent incidents in which people are harmed, however, should never be tolerated, and students, administration, and police need to find a balance between allowing students to have fun while making sure everyone is safe.

Unfortunately, for many students, the alternative of Friar Fest simply isn’t going to cut

it, and it certainly isn’t an equal replacement, no matter how many food trucks appear.

If students want to maintain the tradition of Golf Party, there needs to be cooperation on everyone’s part—and students should attempt to maintain that tradition. Since its inception, Golf Party is something that has made Providence College unique and has given the entire school a sense of unity. It gives the College character.

Other schools may laugh at our preppy clothing while we embrace it, but it is something done for the students by the students that would only happen at Providence, and there’s something to be said for that. Golf Party may never again be what it once was, but it should certainly be more than a few sad dalties on a rainy day, attempting to remember a tradition that feels like a thing of the past.

Long Live the Lilly Pulitzer queen, just as long as none of her subjects get beheaded.

The Danger Of ‘Making France Great Again’

by Carolyn Walsh '17
Opinion Co-Editor Emerita
WORLD POLITICS

In the grand scheme of modern global politics, a presidential election in France might seem insignificant or even mundane compared to the dire situation in Syria and the chaos that is the Trump administration. However, the contest between the centrist and pro-Europe Emmanuel Macron and the far-right and xenophobic Marine Le Pen has the potential to be far more consequential than most Americans might think.

When French voters go to the polls on May 7, how they choose between Macron and Le Pen could very well inflict the same kind of political upheaval in France as the aftermath of the 2016 presidential election has done in the U.S. Moreover, if Le Pen claims victory, it could mean the end of the European Union and the current

international order as we know it.

What is going on in France is almost eerily similar to what transpired during the 2016 U.S. presidential election. Like in the U.S., the presidential election in France has been a serious test for the country’s political establishment—and one it has so far failed.

The French election process consists of two rounds of voting. The first round consists of voters casting their ballots for the candidate of their choice from a list of all qualifying candidates. As it is extremely rare for an individual candidate to receive over 50 percent of the overall vote in the first round, a second round of voting is held as a runoff between the top two candidates. Whoever wins this second round becomes the next French president.

The first round of the 2017 election was held on April 23, and not one candidate from the traditional center-left and center-right parties came close to getting the majority of the vote. Rather, the former investment banker

and independent candidate Macron and Le Pen of the far-right National Front are headed into the runoff on May 7.

Again, to parallel the U.S., Macron, the “safe” and Clinton-esque candidate, has been showing promise over Le Pen in the most recent polls. Overconfidence among French anti-populists looking at these trends is understandable. However, something similar to the overwhelming shock felt in the U.S. after Trump’s win has great potential to happen in France.

Le Pen and her National Front Party have been at the forefront of the resurrection of far-right politics in Europe. Le Pen’s ability to take advantage of a divided and disillusioned French electorate should not be underestimated. A National Front victory has the real potential to destabilize Europe and to shape France into a protectionist, xenophobic, and neofascist state.

In contrast to Macron, Le Pen wishes

to leave the European Union, abandon the Euro, and reinstate the French franc. If such a “Frexit” were to happen, the European Union and the dream of a unified Europe would be dead.

With last year’s Brexit, France and Germany remain the largest powers sustaining the EU; a French withdrawal would be a mortal wound to a system that has more or less provided political and economic stability to the continent for decades.

Le Pen’s policy attitudes toward immigration represent a whitewashed form of the kind of xenophobia that defined the National Front’s controversial past. Although she has succeeded in making this antagonism toward immigrant populations more mainstream, it is no less extreme and harmful—she wishes to ban all net immigration and reform France’s welfare state so that the bulk of spending is directed toward French citizens.

In the effort to “make France great again,” Le Pen has made it clear that the best future for France is one that caters to a narrow, nostalgic vision of French culture and “Frenchness”—one that marginalizes the voices and lives of those who come from different cultures.

The French people have a serious task ahead of them. On May 7 they will have to choose whether or not to reject the dangers of close-minded, populist, and xenophobic politics. Let’s just hope they don’t make the same mistake we did.



PHOTO COURTESY OF REUTERS / ROBERT PRATTA

Time To Take A Break

by Kevin Copp '18
Opinion Staff

CAMPUS

The casual observer at Providence College this time of year—when Saturdays at Ray mean boys in mid-nineties era NBA jerseys and girls in flower-print dresses—undoubtedly hears more statements lamenting the busyness of the last two weeks than the rest of the semester combined. Students deplore the papers and exams that they know have been coming all year long, and nearly everyone complains about it.

While being busier at this point in the year might be a virtual guarantee for every student, the amount of references students make to their busyness and the surprise many students have at needing to do a lot of work during finals has become highly cliché.

Of course, it is natural to feel stressed out when you have a lot of work to do, but it is beneficial to remember that everyone else is in the same overloaded boat. Changing your attitude towards the commitment of finals preparations can make them less painful and even, in some rare cases, worthwhile.

The relativity of being

busy makes it difficult to see how occupied other people can be. Anyone who has any work to do naturally focuses their energies on getting their own stuff done and tends to minimize the things others must do. The lives of others can even become a fantasy that you might envy when you have so much to do.

You have a ten page paper to write, and your best friend plans on heading to Whiskey's for the last Thursday of the year. The moment you hear your friend is going to Whiskey's instead of being cooped up in the

library, you want to be them. What you do not know, of course, is that your friend finished a ten pager two nights before.

Everyone has their hectic moments and everyone has to sacrifice something in order to get their work done. Thinking more about the complete picture of the work that other people have to do and not just the fun they get to have can make your own busyness a little easier to manage.

Taking time for yourself is another way to take the edge off all the work that

finals require. Although the sheer amount of things you need to do might seem overwhelming, it is still important to take time to do things that are just for yourself.

Taking a short walk, going to the gym, reading for leisure, and getting coffee are all activities that will make preparing for finals easier and put all the work you feel you must do in the proper perspective. Life will go on after finals, no matter how much effort you put in to ace everything.

Most of all, remember to spend time with your friends. Although they definitely have a lot to do as well, they also need to know they are not alone in being busy. Spending time with them proves your priorities are in the correct place and that you value their friendship over a number on a piece of paper.

Even though everyone succumbs to the cliché of being busy in one way or another, it is important to remember that one's own personal effort is always relative to another's busyness, and that everyone has about the same amount of work to be done. By keeping this realization in mind, as well taking time for one's self and one's friends, expect the burden of finals to be significantly lightened.



PHOTO COURTESY OF CLIPARTKID.COM

Preying On The Privileged

by Bridget Blain '19
Opinion Staff

LIFESTYLE

Fyre Festival made its debut this weekend and has quickly become one of the most discussed events of the spring, but for all the wrong reasons. What was promised to be a luxurious two-weekend getaway to the Bahamas filled with music and models quickly turned into a colossal disaster. And as bad as it may seem, it is hard to feel sympathy for people who had \$12,000 in extra cash lying around and spent it on tickets to a suspicious music festival.

Every aspect of Fyre Festival seemed to be purposefully catered to a certain demographic: the young and privileged. There were also several signs that should have warned someone who was about to spend thousands of dollars on a ticket to rethink their decision.

Let's start with the price tag. The prices of tickets ranged from \$450 to \$12,000. Obviously, music festivals are not cheap, but for reference, the most expensive ticket package for Coachella is \$899. Paying almost \$900 to spend the weekend at a music festival seems ridiculous to the majority of people, but spending over \$12,000 to attend a festival is just outrageous.

People are free to spend their money however they please and those who purchased tickets did not deserve what Fyre Festival turned out to be, but it seems as if that



FYRE FESTIVAL 2017 IN THE BAHAMAS.

PHOTO COURTESY OF VULTURE.COM

\$12,000 could have been used in a better way. Was a music festival in its first year being astronomically more expensive than the most popular music festivals in the world not a red flag?

Secondly, the advertisements for Fyre Festival clearly catered to extremely wealthy millennials. Advertisements promised an unforgettable weekend with young models and private yachts galore. These advertisements appeared to be more focused on how beautiful the island and models were instead of the music or any other aspect of

the festival.

The purpose of a music festival is to bring people with a shared love of music together in an enjoyable and safe environment. The purpose of Fyre Festival, however, appears to be to see how many young and incredibly wealthy people could be convinced to spend thousands upon thousands of dollars on an event that was more about being able to live like a celebrity for a weekend than about music.

One cannot help but wonder how many people who purchased tickets did so because they genuinely

wanted to have the experience of seeing performances by the musicians on the lineup or because they simply had two free weekends and an immense amount of money to spend.

Fyre Festival was troublesome from the beginning as it was strictly marketed toward and really only available to the privileged youth. Perhaps it is easier to say now that everything has been revealed, but it is hard to feel sorry for those who put themselves in a suspicious situation so they could spend a weekend reveling in their privilege.

**Providence College's
Student-Run Newspaper Since 1935**

Publisher: Kristine Goodwin

Co-Publisher: Dr. Steven A. Sears

Advisor: Richard F. Kless

Graduate Assistant: Joseph Flynn '15

Editor-in-Chief: Marla Gagne '18
Editor-in-Chief Emerita: Katherine
Puzycycki '17

Associate Editor-in-Chief: Paige
Calabrese '18
Associate Editor-in-Chief Emerita:
Jacquelyn Kelley '17

Managing Co-Editor: Tom Tobin '19
Managing Co-Editor: Megan Stefanski
'19
Managing Editor Emerita: Abby Shelley
'17

News Editor: Sabrina Guilbeault '18
Asst. News Editor: Daria Purdy '19
Asst. News Editor: Gabriella Pisano '18
News Co-Editor Emerita: Meaghan
Dodson '17
News Co-Editor Emerita: Marla Gagne
'18

Opinion Co-Editor: Taylor Godfrey '19
Opinion Co-Editor: Sarah Kelley '18
Asst. Opinion Editor: Hannah Paxton '19
Opinion Co-Editor Emerita: Carolyn
Walsh '17
Opinion Co-Editor Emerita: Brianna
Abbott '17

Arts & Entertainment Co-Editor: Abigail
Czernieck '19
Arts & Entertainment Co-Editor: Kerry
Torpey '20
Arts & Entertainment Co-Editor Emerita:
Paige Calabrese '18
Arts & Entertainment Co-Editor Emeritus:
Patrick Lovett '17

Portfolio Co-Editor: David Martineau '18
Portfolio Co-Editor: Clara Howard '19
Portfolio Co-Editor Emeritus: Joseph
Aiello '17
Portfolio Co-Editor Emerita: Abby
Johnston '17

Sports Co-Editor: Kevin Skirvin '18
Sports Co-Editor: Liza Sisk '18
Sports Editor Emeritus: Sam Hardwick
'17

Photography Co-Editor: Kristina Ho '18
Photography Co-Editor: Nicholas
Crenshaw '20
Asst. Photography Editor: Laura
Chadbourne '20

Head Copy Editor: Katie Coyne '18
Asst. Head Copy Editor: Annie Loftus
'18
Head Copy Editor Emerita: Casey Clark
'17
Asst. Head Copy Editor Emerita: Anna
Munroe '17

Copy Editors: Madeline Burns '20,
Courtney Day '19, Jennifer Dorn
'18, Sara Grassie '18, Lauren Ioli '17,
Annie Shelley '19, Rachel Sullivan '18,
Jessica Wilson '17, Megan Stuart '19,
Chris Fitzgerald '20, Andrea Swallow
'17, Casey Sullivan '17, Katherine

Disclaimer

The opinions and positions expressed in *The Cowl* do not necessarily represent those of Providence College or *The Cowl's* staff, and the content of advertisements do not necessarily communicate endorsement by the College or *The Cowl's* staff.

Accuracy Watch

The Cowl is committed to accuracy and carefully checks every article that goes into print to ensure that the facts are presented clearly and truthfully. If you find an error in any article, please email the Editor-in-Chief at editor@thecowl.com. Corrections will be printed as necessary.

Advertising

Contact *The Cowl* with advertising requests and questions at cowlads@providence.edu or, if necessary, via telephone at 401-865-2214. Visit www.thecowl.com/advertise for rates, publication dates, and other information about advertising with *The Cowl*. We reserve the right to decline any advertisement at any time for any reason. We reserve the right to label an advertisement with the word "Advertisement" when, in our judgment, this action is necessary to clearly distinguish between editorial material and advertising.

Subscriptions

Subscription rate for a weekly issue by mail is \$100 per year. Send payment to The Cowl, 1 Cunningham Square, Providence, R.I. 02918; make checks payable to *The Cowl*. Student subscription is included in tuition fee; issues are available around campus on Thursday nights.



The Cowl is a proud
member of the Associated
Collegiate Press.

A Bittersweet Beginning

by Marla Gagne '18
Editor-in-Chief

EDITOR'S COLUMN

Whoever said "If you love something, set it free," clearly does not know our feelings about the Class of 2017.



They are vibrant and hilarious, intelligent and funny, loving and inspirational. And their best attribute? They work for *The Cowl*.

As commencement approaches, our *Cowl* staff is slowly coming to terms with the fact that our beloved seniors are leaving us. In one year, this dedicated team of editors and writers has rebranded our newspaper, launched a new website, pushed for the best stories, and worked tirelessly every week to make the best possible issue, usually with little sleep and a stack of homework waiting for them at home.

During the chaos, it is hard to appreciate the special moments—brainstorming ideas at a meeting, taking the team bowling, cheering when the pizza finally arrives, and reading horoscopes on a Monday night for a little life inspiration.

Looking back at this incredible year, I am so honored to be taking the position of Editor-in-Chief and for Paige Calabrese '18, who is off gallivanting in

Spain, to return home as my Associate-Editor-in-Chief. Thank you, Katie and Jackie, for showing us what it means to be leaders. Thank you to the seniors for giving you all every week. And thank you to the writers for always pushing for the best stories. Without you all, we wouldn't have had such an incredible year. And we hope that even though we are letting you go free to do amazing things, you will come back to us (or else).

Despite this bittersweet moment on our last *Cowl* Wednesday, I look forward to carrying on our 82-year tradition. We give students a voice on campus, we record history, and, most importantly, we bring such a great group of people together. We have made so much progress this year and Paige and I cannot wait to continue the success and make *The Cowl* better than ever next year. The staffs of *Cowl* past have created a path for us—now it is up to us, future writers and editors, and you the readers, to help carry it on.

TANGENTS & TIRADES

When Will Trump Learn?

This week Trump has taken another hit at women's rights and efforts to alleviate global gender inequality. The administration has decided to discontinue "Let Girls Learn," a signature girls' initiative and educational program that has been especially championed since 2015 by former first lady, Michelle Obama.

This inter-governmental initiative run through the Peace Corps and the United States Agency for International Development was a testament to the importance of bipartisan multi-sectoral efforts in empowering marginalized women to reach their full potential through educational opportunities. Now it is just another reminder of the lack of support Trump continues to demonstrate towards women's rights.

When will our president realize the importance of equality within our nation and throughout the world? Even within just his first 100 days, his lack of support for this initiative represents just one of the many instances where he has failed to support gender equality and women's empowerment (from his global gag rule, legislation on federal funding toward Planned Parenthood, etc.)

And while his senior advisor and daughter, Ivanka Trump, has vocalized her intentions of prioritizing women and girls' issues, the nation is still waiting to hear of any proposals she has to offer. How much longer can we stand to see this administration chip away at national and global efforts to promote equality? Only time will tell just how far the Trump Administration will let women's rights fall by the wayside....

-Sarah Kelley '18

Finals: An Unnecessary Evil

Why take finals? Most professors structure their classes to give two to three exams a semester. In addition, students are given consistent homework, projects, readings, and papers. In the course of one semester, students have numerous assignments are subject to be graded and said assignments are substantial enough to demonstrate that students' knowledge of the subject.

Cumulative finals at the end of the semester are repetitive and stress-inducing. If a student does well throughout the course of the semester, then to assign a final exam worth a significant percentage of one's grade is equivalent to setting students up for failure.

There is no sleeping during finals week, there is only studying and that in itself is detrimental to our grades. Many college students resort to taking different forms of drugs to stay up to study; others do not believe that it is physically possible to study the amount required and end up giving up on themselves.

If I have a good grade in a class, if I have done my fair share of work and have been a good student, then a final is nothing more than another opportunity to potentially bring my grade down in a class. It's even more intense when more than one exam is on the same day.

Finals should be optional; they should be an opportunity for those who want to bring their grades up to do so. Those content with what they possess should not have to endure that week of stress, anxiety, and sleeplessness. One of the biggest issues on college campuses is that students are overwhelmingly anxious, and finals week only exacerbates a college student's anxiety.

-Laura Arango '20

Justice For Unpaid Interns

What is our time worth?

As the school year comes to a close, Providence College students scramble to finalize their plans for the summer. Some are returning to old summer jobs, a few students are traveling, and a large percentage of students are entering into the "world of interning."

The internships that catch my eye are contrary to what one would think. You see, they are not the ones with the intriguing titles and detailed descriptions. Nor are they the ones that require the most work, such as research, portfolios, and final summer projects. They are the ones that pay.

Unpaid internships are a concept that I find slightly demeaning and unfair. College students can barely afford meals at the end of a semester, but we expect them to commit to an unpaid internship for the entire semester so that hopefully the experience makes them a prime candidate for the job.

In an unpaid internship a student is almost always doing exactly what a paid interns does. However, the company that decides the internship is unpaid, is making a claim that the work the student is doing is not even worthy of minimum wage. Students should feel respected for doing what they can to get their foot in the door of the working world, not discouraged.

Unpaid internships tell the student that the time he or she gives up in order to be in that learning environment, is worth nothing.

Unpaid is unfair. We may be students, but our time is worth something, not nothing.

-Kelsey Dass '18

PHOTOGRAPHY

RIGHT: Midfielder Keenan Assaraf '17 plays in the lacrosse game against Villanova.

BELOW: Olivia Goliger '17, performs a solo at the English Treasures "Apropos of England" concert, which featured the I Cantori and Concert Chorale choirs as well as the orchestra.

BELOW RIGHT: Lindsay Brestovansky '18 performs with fellow members of the Dance Club at their spring semester show.

BOTTOM LEFT: A member of the Board of Programmers hands out cotton candy to students at Clam Jam.

BOTTOM RIGHT: Caroline Finn '20 smiles during Clam Jam, sponsored by BOP.



ELIZABETH HAYES '19/THE COWL



NICHOLAS CRENSHAW '20/THE COWL



LAURA CHADBOURNE '20/THE COWL



LAURA CHADBOURNE '20/THE COWL



LAURA CHADBOURNE '20/THE COWL

ROVING PHOTOGRAPHY

Seniors: What is your most treasured PC memory?



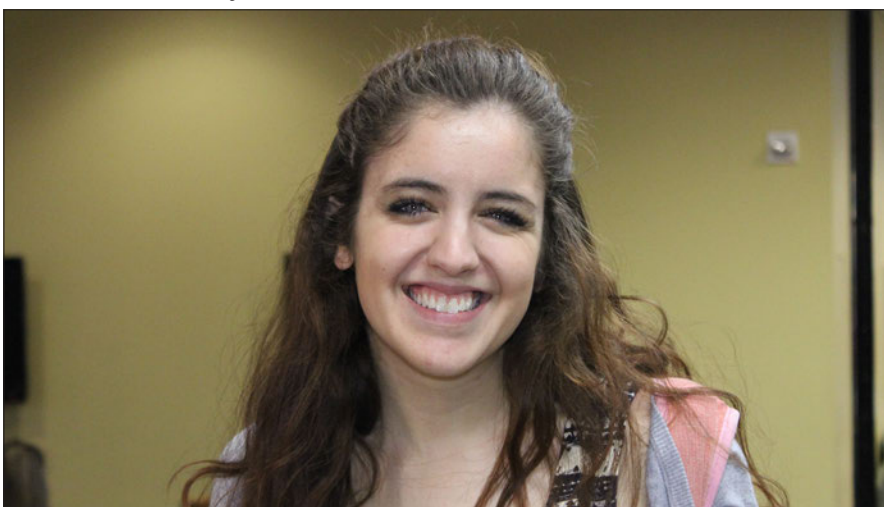
"Winning the hockey national championship."

Brenda Moreno '17, Megan Daley '17,
Gabby Shkreli '17, and Elinor Loria '17



"Finishing my Global Studies capstone documentary."

Brooke Clark '17



"Friar Foundations."

Maddie Boffi '17



"The Spring 2017 Dance Club show."

Ryan Kuehl '17



"Student Congress."

Patrick Rogers '17



"Clubbies and first semester golf party."

Matthew Griffin '17



"Being the mascot. By myself."

-Friar Dom

PHOTO COURTESY OF MICHAEL HEIMAN/ GETTY IMAGES

Photos by Laura Chadbourne '20, Assistant Photo Editor

Community Lens Class Offers Perspective, Scope

Community:

Continued from front page

For D'Elia, a studio art major with a concentration in photography, art is something that she is passionate about and it's an important medium to help artists express themselves. Each member of the class was paired up with a local kid who volunteered with ¡CityArts!.

D'Elia's partner was Yanelly, who is 11. To D'Elia, she was a little artist starting to come out of her shell. As D'Elia recalls, "she was very courageous and didn't want to share her photos with the class, but she opened up and I learned a lot from her." Her favorite memory was when they did an activity where Yanelly had to make her own superhero, and she created a superhero artist, whose secret lair was an art studio where she could make whatever kind of art she wanted. "It was so creative and you never think about superheroes whose secret power was the power to be creative, and I love that," D'Elia says.

D'Elia has even said she can't wait to go back and volunteer. These kids will continue to take courses and she can't wait to see them grow as artists.

For Hannah Mackie '19, the exhibit was personally touching. "Not only did it show that the students worked really hard this semester to build photography skills and take some real high quality pictures, but it was evident that they had worked really hard to develop relationships with the community." She said loved how every photograph was

different; some were of people, others reflected community events around Providence, such as the Women's March, and that there was no limitation to what the students had to photograph.

According to D'Elia, artists form their own

communities when they find people who are passionate about the same thing. A bond forms that brings people together, and that is the sense of community that D'Elia and her classmates were looking for and found through Community Lens.



The exhibit at ¡CityArts! showcases the culmination of student work throughout the semester.

PHOTO COURTESY OF OLIVIA D'ELIA '19

Student Project Raises Eyebrows and Questions

by Blaine Payer '18
A&E Staff

FILM

"Everything we are intersects with this landscape." This statement, delivered by Loren Spears, the executive director of the Tomaquag museum, perfectly encapsulates the sentiment of the documentary *Our Sinking Bay*, a global studies capstone project that premiered last Saturday at the Cable Car Cinema to a full house.

The five-month long project, conducted by Daniel Hentz '17, Rachel Krokenberger '17, Brooke Clark '17, and Kimberly Maida '17, sought to illustrate how the preservation of the Narragansett Bay is a community issue that affects everyone, not just people of native heritage or environmentalists.

The group went above and beyond the call of duty and transformed their research into a 30-minute long documentary that challenges viewers to be more aware of the environmental degradation occurring around them, and how everyone can play a small role in shaping a future characterized by a greater respect for both the land and the people on it.

Astheschoolyear drawstoacloseand everyone braces themselves for finals and heartfelt goodbyes, it is refreshing to see a group of students dedicate their time to improving the world around them in their own humble way. "We wanted to bring together the perspectives of environmental activists and Narragansett tribal members to show how each group is concerned with the environmental degradation of the bay and how each



Promotional photo for *Our Sinking Bay*.

PHOTO COURTESY OF DANIEL HENTZ '17, RACHEL KROKENBERGER '17, BROOKE CLARK '17, AND KIMBERLY MAIDA '17

of them works to protect it," explains Maida, as she summarizes the project.

The group collectively interviewed nearly 10 different concerned parties, including Rachel Calabro, a representative from Save the Bay, as well as Cassius Spears Sr., a Narragansett tribal member who feels an especially close connection to the bay that he has spent his entire life on. Both were in attendance on Saturday, with Spears offering sentimental praise for the respectful ways in which the group presented his voice and respected his culture. "This event truly was the

culmination of my work as a global studies student," says Hentz, the primary cinematographer for the project. "The audience received it really well, and they made sure to let us know with a lengthy applause." Hentz goes on to say that, although the feedback from the audience and their global studies instructors was great, "It was Cassius Spears Sr.'s kind words that truly validated our efforts...that, that, was a moment I will never forget."

The last question that the film challenged both the interviewees as well as the audience members to answer

was "What is your biggest concern for the future of the Narragansett Bay?"

Raymond Two Hawks Watson, the sachem of the Mashapaug Nahagansets, responded, "That people don't wake up," effectively showing the reason why projects geared towards social and environmental awareness like *Our Sinking Bay* are so important. Not only was the film a very successful showcase of five months of hard work by a very dedicated group, but it also woke up at least a movie theater full of people to the problems that everyone in the modern world seems determined to ignore.

We Didn't Start the Fyre

Music Festival Promises Luxury, Falls Surprisingly Short

by Michael Welch '17
A&E Staff

MUSIC

The Fyre Festival, promoted exclusively through Instagram, promised festival goers a luxurious and exclusive music festival complete with models, music, and mosh pits. The minimum day pass cost approximately \$450, while the deluxe package cost over \$12,000. Attendees assumed, for how much they paid, they would be granted basic amenities at the very least—they assumed wrong.

Guests were welcomed to a beach littered with garbage and wild pigs. There was no music or basic tools for human survival. The overnight lodging consisted of Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) hurricane relief tents that were either ripped or still in the packaging they were shipped in. The tents, before the chaos, were an amenity that cost extra.

The food available was a gourmet dish comprised of two slices of bread with a Kraft single garnish. This was served with a small side salad, consisting of lettuce and a tomato slice—this also cost extra.

The security lockers, which were available for a nominal fee, did not come with locks and left many attendees with lost or stolen belongings. Speaking of thievery, many festival goers had their passports and wallets stolen leaving them stranded with no way to get home.

Many of the Fyre Festival victims called for help to the outside world via Twitter. For many, this was the only way to reach an audience with their tales of horror and squalor. One music festival enthusiast tweeted, "We have been locked indoors with

no air NO FOOD and NO water #fyrefestival #fyrefest #fyrefraud."

It should be noted that the private island the event was hosted on, was once owned by Pablo Escobar, which the promotion consistently stressed. Therefore, the 20-somethings in attendance had nowhere to run and tweeted about other parties fighting for food and shelter.

Even the musical guests were an empty promise, or at least refused to show once they heard what a disaster these people were in for. Blink-182, the headliner of a lackluster lineup, dropped out the first day of the festival for production issues. The band's guitarist, Matt Skib told TMZ "We were only pulling out because we were getting the feeling that it didn't have enough of our stage that we needed to put on the show we have...the rest of it was just like happenstance."

The Frye Festival was managed so poorly that Ja Rule, the event's biggest organizer and promoter, set "fyre" to both the bar and the wallets of his guests. Offering the deepest sympathy he could muster, Ja Rule tweeted, "I truly apologize as this is NOT MY FAULT... but I'm taking responsibility. I'm deeply sorry to everyone who was inconvenienced by this." Taking a closer look, it isn't shocking why Ja Rule would not want the credit for this anarchy.

Due to a lack of funds, festival ticket holders were promised VIP passes for the 2018 Fyre Festival. This offer has been scoffed by many in light of this year's fest, however organizers promise that next year's event will surpass this one's. Perhaps Fyre Fest 2018 will live up to its expectations, but, as of now, the legacy of the festival is one of mistakes, manipulation, and mayhem.



Fyre Fest promotional photo.

PHOTO COURTESY OF VANITYFAIR.COM



A portable toilet and tents provided at Fyre Fest.

PHOTO COURTESY OF JAKE STRANG/AP

Insomnia Cookies: Worth Losing Sleep Over

by Ryan Cox '18
A&E Staff

FOOD

If you have ever found yourself craving something sweet late at night, Providence now has a new way to satisfy your sweet tooth. Insomnia Cookies opened up a new location on Thayer Street last month (near the CVS), bringing late-night cookie delivery within Providence College's reach.

The bakery has over 100 location across the country and was founded in 2003 by Seth

Berkowitz, a student at the University of Pennsylvania at the time. Insomnia Cookies typically caters to college towns, and with five colleges having main campuses in the city (PC, JWU, RIC, RISD, and Brown), in addition to CCRI and URI's satellite locations, Providence was certainly a great candidate for a new location.

Given its close proximity to Brown University especially, "The location will deliver one to two miles from our location, covering all of Brown's campus and much of the off-campus housing and local Providence community," said Courtney Altamura, senior marketing manager for Insomnia

Cookies, in an interview with the Brown Herald. The Providence location is open seven days a week until 2 a.m., making it clear that the bakery chain has college students in mind for their clientele.

Cookies on their own are not too expensive, at \$1.65 each, served fresh and warm. Mine were falling apart in the bag because they came straight out of the oven. The specialty items—"cookiewiches," ordering items a la mode—and the milk found in the cooler are a little pricey, however (the milk, for example, is \$3.35 a bottle). Buying in bulk saves a little money, and Insomnia Cookies offers boxes from six cookies to up to 300 cookies if you are trying to feed an entire residence hall.

I ordered a peanut butter cookie and a double chocolate mint cookie. The peanut butter cookie was warm, soft, and chewy. The peanut butter chips were still melted and the cookie was fantastic. The chocolate mint one was a little dry around the edges and the cookie was not as warm as the peanut butter one. I brought a friend along, who summed it up best: "Getting a big order is a little expensive, but totally worth it in terms of quality and because of their late hours. You definitely won't want to share though!" said Victoria Anthony '18.

Insomnia Cookies' newest location has received rave reviews from the community since its opening, and its location on Thayer Street puts it in a popular spot for college students throughout Providence. While it cuts directly through Brown's campus, students from all over Providence tend to hang out on Thayer. While I have not tried the delivery option, it makes for a great way for either students who don't have cars, or who are still awake after RIPTA service ends, to buy cookies as well. Despite being only a month old in Providence, Insomnia Cookies' reputation from other locations has had a huge part in its current popularity, with delicious cookies to match.



Ribbon-cutting ceremony for Insomnia Cookies on Thayer Street.

PHOTO COURTESY OF JULIA ROSENBERG/BROWN DAILY HERALD

The Kingsmen are Back, Some Even from the Dead

by Kerry Torpey '20
A&E Staff

FILM

Millions of fans of the worldwide box office hit *Kingsman: The Secret Service* woke up happy on April 24 with the release of the first official trailer for the sequel, *Kingsman: The Golden Circle*. Although it is a small glimpse of what to expect in the film, fans were shocked to see actor Colin Firth, whose character died in the first installment, alive and well.

In 2015, 20th Century Fox released *Kingsman: The Secret Service*. Directed by Matthew Vaughn, the film featured the star-studded cast of Firth, Taron Egerton, Samuel L. Jackson, Mark Strong, and Michael Caine, all of whom made the movie a huge success and attracted a large fan base.

The film follows Gary 'Eggsy' Unwin (Egerton), who becomes a part of a secret British spy organization called the "Kingsman." With Harry Hart (Firth) as his mentor and guide, Eggsy finds himself on a mission to save the world from evil genius mastermind Richmond Valentine, played by Jackson.

With a total of \$414 million made at the box office worldwide, there was no doubt a sequel would be made following the success of the first installment. Vaughn, who co-wrote the screenplay with Jane Goldman, announced that they started writing the sequel only four months after the U.S. release in February.

The *Kingsman: The Golden Circle* trailer begins with the voice of Harry

Hart narrating what sounds like a personal letter to Eggsy. He explains that "Being a Kingsman is more than the clothing we wear or the weapons we bag. Its about being willing to sacrifice for the greater good."

Shortly after, what appears to be a missile blows up the Kingsmen headquarters. A synopsis of the film says, "When their headquarters are destroyed and the world is held hostage, [the Kingsmen's] journey leads them to the discovery of an allied spy organization in the U.S. called Statesmen...these two elite secret organizations band together to defeat

a ruthless common enemy, in order to save the world, something that's becoming a bit of a habit for Eggsy."

There are a lot of familiar faces and characters in the trailer beyond Eggsy. Mark Strong reprised his role as the agent Merlin. Sophie Cookson, who plays Eggsy's friend and fellow Kingsman Roxy, also makes an appearance in the trailer.

By far the most shocking reveal is that of Firth's character, Harry Hart, who was killed in the first film. Fans see Hart shaving in front of a mirror with an eyepatch on. This revelation is definitely causing a lot of

anticipation amongst fans and critics.

The sequel also includes a solid list of new characters played by some of Hollywood's favorites. Julianne Moore stars as Poppy, who is the primary antagonist and associated with a secret organization called "The Golden Circle." Jeff Bridges appears as Champagne "Champ," who is the head of the U.S. spy organization, the Statesmen. Halle Berry plays Ginger, a member of the Statesmen's tech support. Actors Channing Tatum and Pedro Pascal star as Statesmen Agents Tequila and Whiskey.

The official release date for *Kingsman: The Golden Circle* is September 22, 2017.



Taron Egerton and Mark Strong react to the reappearance of a character formerly assumed to be dead.

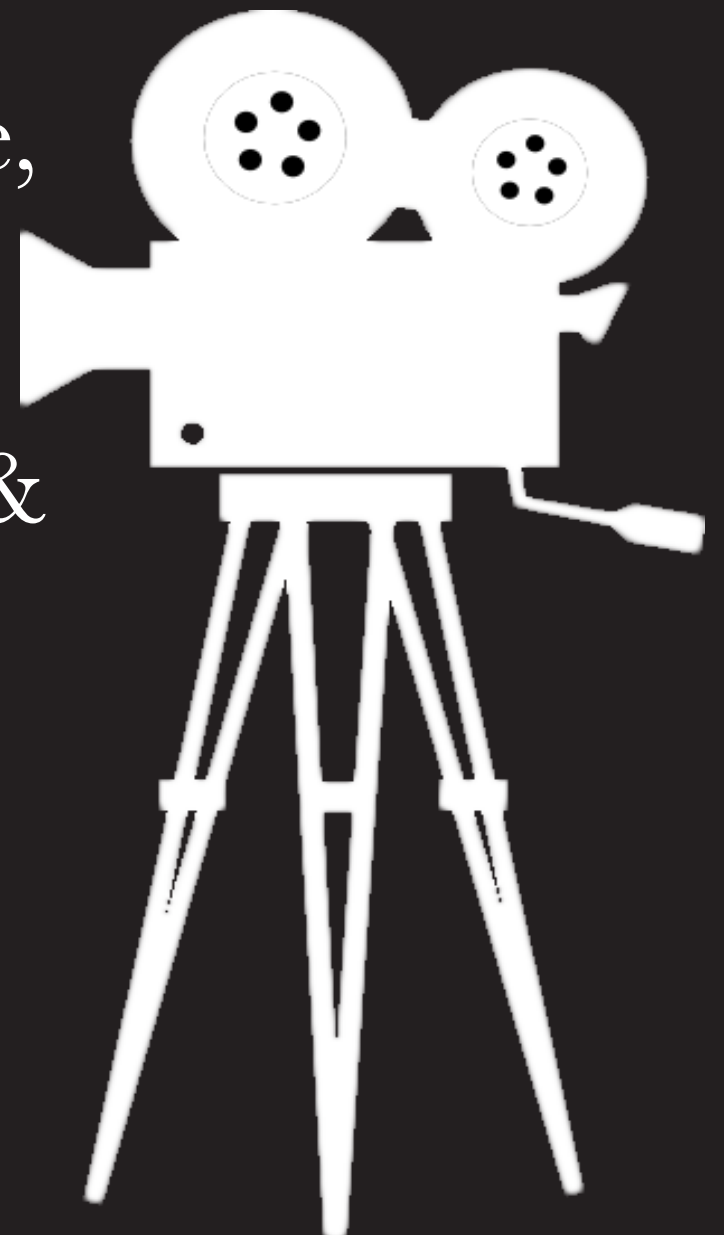
PHOTO COURTESY OF DIGITALSPY.COM

Interested in films, theatre,
art, or music?

Become a writer for Arts &
Entertainment!

Apply Now At

www.thecowl.com/join



A Little Over Five Years Later

by Christie Smith '17
Portfolio Staff

FICTION



Phone



Mail



Safari



Music

PHOTO COURTESY OF APPLESUPPORT.COM

She climbed the brick steps and tiredly searched for her house key, thrusting her hand into the depths of her unorganized pocketbook. Demanding order in almost every other area of her life, she was eluded by the fact that this bag was chronically a wasteland for miscellaneous items. Finally maneuvering through multiple tubes of empty lip balm and countless receipts, she apprehended the key and made her way up to the third floor.

Letting out a sigh of relief, she flipped on the lights and let her bag land with an exhausted thud onto the floor. She knew she was going to check eventually, but she went to the kitchen and started tidying up instead, as if procrastinating beforehand would somehow eliminate her mounting guilt.

It had been over five years, so she couldn't understand why this was flustering her so much. It's not like the last couple of years hadn't been good to her. After graduating, she started medical school at Dartmouth, which simultaneously brought her stress and contentment. It also brought her Collin, who she met sophomore year. Without exaggeration, Collin was the prototypically desirable significant other. Communicative, hardworking, and attractive—his seemingly effortless persona left her in awe, sometimes even with a flicker of jealousy.

Perhaps his unwavering

dedication and faithfulness is what made her attend to the dishes before checking her email. She had started washing silverware by hand instead of putting it in the dishwasher when finally the lure of what potentially was sitting on her desk became too enticing. She slammed off the water and grabbed a paper towel with so much haste the entire roll almost came unwound. Leaving the kitchen she reminded herself to "slow down," as if her physical pace could somehow help to calm her frazzled nerves.

Her desk was littered with various to-do lists scrawled on sticky notes and piles of manila folders stacked precariously at each corner. She remembered ordering the desk online, so excited that her dreams of creating a home office were finally coming to fruition. Seven to 10 business days later a large, oblong box stood propped up by the front door. In her haste to design this work sanctuary she hadn't taken the time to be overwhelmingly practical.

She had just stood there dumbstruck, staring awkwardly at her purchase, coming to terms with its sheer size. Perhaps with enough staring she could mind-will it to climb the winding stairs itself. No such luck, however, so the next three hours became a heated battle, filled with intermittent profanity and a continual reminder to her

housemates that she's "got it just fine!" The inordinate amount of time she spent that night pouring over Chinese instructions in attempt to piece together 34 assorted wooden pieces made her truly appreciate the desk's presence in her home.

She now sat down tentatively, as if the white wicker chair might give way beneath her slight frame. Her entire day had been obscured by anticipation for this moment. Giving in to her excitement, she clicked in to her excitement, she clicked on the "Inbox" tab and began searching. Sure enough, there it was. She leaned in, cupping her chin with both hands, and began hungrily reading.

"I appreciate you getting back to me. Especially since I didn't expect you to even read it. It's amazing to me, how you're everything you said you wanted to be. That's not to say I'm shocked though, you always were that way. Look, it's been a long time for both of us, I'm aware of that. But I also know that there are some things time can't put away. So if you agree, I would love to know..."

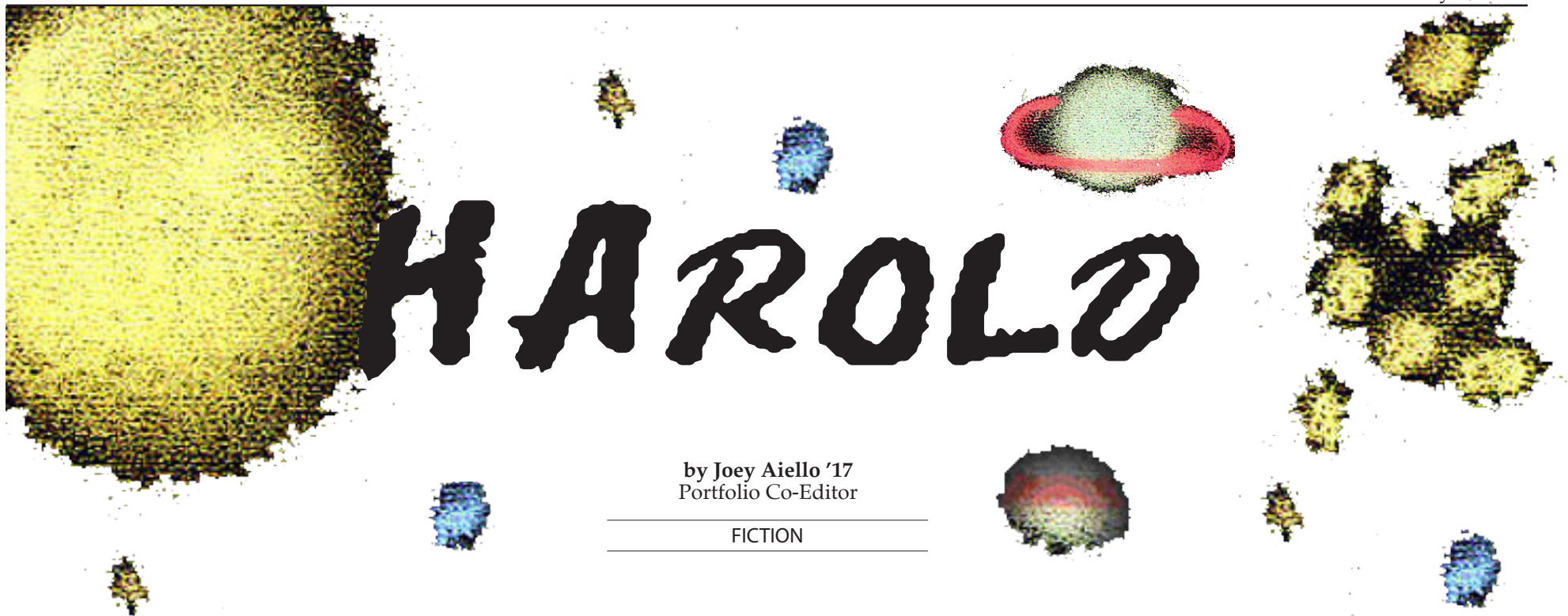
Unblinking, she leaned back into the chair, arms lying limp beside her. He was wrong though, right? Time could put things away, and it could refurbish childish, fantastical emotions into more mature, appropriate feelings. That's exactly what had happened. She had traded in clandestine for straightforward; sporadic for steadfast; exhilarating for

trustworthy; passionate for secure. His appearance in her life came with an expiration date. They must have known that such elevated levels of arousal couldn't be sustained long-term, yet this did little to stop either of them from committing wholeheartedly to their noncommittal relationship.

Flashbacks to summer, six years ago, began taking over space in her mind. She stood in the middle of the empty room, her overalls splattered with various shades of beige paint. The sun was beginning to set, its fervent rays spilling in through the floor length windows. A dripping paintbrush in one hand, a beer in the other, she laughed while watching as he stared intently from wall to wall, trying to decide which utterly indistinguishable shade of tan was best. Straight-faced, he turned back to look at her, and he kept looking until his face broke out in a smile.

"You're really not helping, you know," he muttered while moving in, closing the space between them until he was all she could focus on.

"Hello? Katie, are you in here?" She sprang up, involuntarily slamming the laptop shut and jarring her mind back to the present moment. Of course, it was Thursday night. Collin always came over for dinner on Thursday night. She turned to see him standing in the archway of her office, "Oh, there you are! How was your day?"



by Joey Aiello '17
Portfolio Co-Editor

FICTION

It was so clear that night it looked as if the sky had been cut open to reveal what it really looks like behind its usual dull mask. Max was a loser. He knew it, but he just didn't care. The tired chain on his old bike creaked as he pedaled towards the makeshift home he put together for Harold. He knew Harold wasn't its real name, but Harold was the name he gave it. Max and Harold didn't speak the same language. In fact, Max wasn't sure if Harold spoke any language at all. 11:45 p.m. read the small watch Max strapped around his handlebars so he could check the time without stopping. Every second counted.

Max noticed a small glint of light that began to grow on his handlebars. He stopped. Headlights. He couldn't be seen in the part of town that was more woods than town at this hour. Max knew that if someone saw a young boy along this stretch of road at night they'd certainly stop and investigate, and, since everyone knows everyone in Oak Ridge, his "sleepover at Jake's" cover story would be blown. He laid his bike down flat and frantically scanned his surroundings for a hiding spot. The headlights crept around the curve in the dusty road, illuminating everything. Max trembled from his newly assumed crouched position inside a particularly uncomfortable bush, worrying that an abandoned roadside bike could raise suspicion in such an uneventful town. The lights passed, meaning the Oak Ridger in the car they belonged to was no longer a threat. Max continued.

After a half hour of furious pedaling, Max arrived at the tree he marked with a small "x" so that he could find the path at night. He removed the milk crate that was zip-tied to his bike and removed a flashlight from the neatly packed bag of essentials it had transported. After turning

off his bike lamp and laying his bike against the tree, he made his way down the path. He had practically memorized every turn to take, stream to hop over, and thorn bush to avoid that by this point the flashlight was just a formality. Upon reaching the small hovel he had constructed for Harold, Max noticed something was off. The small dwelling seemed inspected, not in an aggressive way, but Max could tell someone had poked around and then tried to make it seem like they hadn't. What worried Max most was that there was no possible way an animal could have done this.

Max rushed inside. Harold was nowhere in sight. "Harold," Max whisper-shouted. "Harold, it's me, Max, everything's okay." The Star Wars blanket that covered part of the dirt floor shuffled ever so slightly. Max carefully moved over to it, bent down, and gently lifted it. The blanket tugged back hard in response to him trying to lift it. "Harold, are you under there?"

Two bluish, purplish eyes appeared beneath a set of small hands holding up R2D2's real estate on the blanket. "Harold did you dig this hole?" Max asked. No response, as usual. Harold just stared at Max, but Max could tell he was frightened. "Did someone come here?" Max motioned to the toy truck that was not in the place Harold usually kept it. Harold pulled the blanket tighter around him with his small hands. "So you dug this hole here and covered yourself with the blanket so they wouldn't see you?" Harold still seemed incredibly scared.

"That was very smart of you," Max said as he took off his backpack and placed it on the ground between him and Harold. Harold's eyes widened and his short antennas perked up as he scurried out of his hole to unzip the backpack. "Slow down!" Max said, "there's plenty in there." Harold took the first box out and

waddled over to the corner where he would always stack them. After five trips he returned to Max's bag and removed the last mini box of Lucky Charms. The top of the box was no match for his ravenous little fingers. "You know they taste even better with milk," Max said as Harold stuffed marshmallow dotted handfuls into his mouth. He was certain Harold had no idea what milk was.

Max began unpacking the folder he had in his backpack. He took a map of the world out of the folder and gave it to a bewildered Harold. "I thought we could start here," Max said, "figure out where you come from." Harold looked at the map and then crumpled into a ball. "Hey!" Max shouted. Harold held the crumpled map in his hand and with his other hand he pointed to the bed sheet ceiling of their little home. He slowly maneuvered the hand pointed at the ceiling towards the crumpled map and then pressed his stubby finger forcefully into the crumpled ball.

"You come from out there?" Max asked, pointing to an opening the wind had created in the bed sheet roofing revealing a sliver of stars. Harold went back to gladly munching on his Lucky Charms. "How are we going to get you back there?" Harold seemed disinterested in Max's questions. "Maybe you'll just have to live with me. I could try and disguise you as a really weird dog if you walked on all fours—there'd be plenty of Lucky Charms involved." Harold looked up from his now empty cereal box. It seemed he had pieced together the sounds that constitute the words lucky and charms and associated them with receiving his favorite treat.

"Grady, I think I found him," Officer Connors radioed back to the squad car. "You sure?" the hand held radio transmitting Officer Grady's voice said. "Well, I see some sort of fort made of blankets, bed sheets, and branches with a dim light, that's gotta be him." "Just be careful not to spook him, you

remember what his mother said." As Officer Connors made his way over to the little fort he noticed the light go out. "Max, my name is Officer Connors, I'm here to bring you home." There was no response. Officer Connors opened the blanket flap acting as the door, revealing Max pointing a shut-off flash light at him as if it were a weapon. There was a small toy truck, *Star Wars* blanket, and a few mini boxes of Lucky Charms on the woodland fort's dirt and leaf floor. "Hey buddy, your mom's awful worried about you."

"Who sent you?" Max shouted, "The FBI? CIA? NASA?"

"Your mother sent me, Max," Officer Connors said in a soothing, non-confrontational manner.

"I won't let you take him!" Max shouted.

"Take who, buddy?"

"Harold. He's my friend," Max choked, with tears in his eyes.

"Why don't you bring Harold home with you then," Officer Connors said.

"He's hiding," Max said motioning to the blanket.

Officer Connors crouched down to fit into the little fort and duck walked over to the blanket, a maneuver that really put a strain on his bad knee. He lifted the blanket and saw nothing but a shallow hole underneath it. After glancing back at Max, who was wiping the tears from his eyes on his sleeve, he bundled up the blanket as if he were wrapping a newborn child.

"Is this okay?" he asked handing the blanket to Max.

Max nodded and took the bundle. "Come on let's get you two home," he said. "Grady, Max, Harold, and I are heading back now," Officer Connors radioed. Max, cradling the blanket in his arms, walked out of the fortress and back to the squad car on the road by the start of the path with Officer Connors. The dark night sky punctured by the light of distant stars seemed to hang over Oak Ridge with purpose that night.

Eighty degrees and bone-dry. Not a cloud overhead to mar the plain of stars. And the concrete driveway that had been baking all day long now felt like a floor-heater on the expanses of back where her tank top dipped. This was how Susan would remember draught. Utter stillness. But this was also every summer since Ronny had left. The same summer he fled to Hawaii, the rain didn't come and the grass didn't grow and the crickets didn't sing. Susan wiggled her bony shoulders closer to the warm concrete. Yes, she decided, he could take it all. Good riddance. It would probably eat him up, anyway. And she liked this new era of her life—every single change.

Still, she cast her mind back to sunsets at the end of flowering trails so narrow that the petals stuck to her damp arms and legs. Bees, grasshoppers—bugs had been everywhere. They had both been dripping in sweat but still he had insisted on holding her hand. It was all disgusting—twice as sweaty as the rest of their bodies, their fingers slipped and slid between each other.

At the top of the ridge he had pulled her down beside him on the rusty, splintery bench which had dried up and faded to grey, ancient in comparison to sparkling steel

WANDERER

by Abby Johnston '17
Portfolio Staff

FICTION

and glass buildings below. His shoulders had sagged a bit and his leg jittered as he scrutinized the city below.

The roar of a speeding car brought Susan back to the black night, and into the realization that she had wandered down the wrong memory. It was futile to mull things over, to replay the scene, each time giving herself different lines, though always cutting out before his line, the one that she could never change because everything else revolved around it and without it, there was no story.

Besides, she had better things to think about. Like imagining her soon-to-be future at Microsoft. At an entry-level job, she would spend all day shuffling other people's code, but it would be worth the nice city apartment, the future career, and life she had imagined for herself.

Ronny had drifted away from all that...well, dashed was more like it. Not from an apartment and career per se, no, he had a decent job and apartment lined up, but Susan always felt he could have done better. From the beginning of the spring semester of senior year he had begun a habit of

appearing in her apartment with a green backpack filled with tents and food for two, half-sized notebook in the mesh pocket, GoPro crowning his grinning face.

"Ya ready?" he'd say, a glint in his eye, as if this weekend, for some reason, she would suddenly have time.

After trying and failing to talk her into going on a trip on which she obviously couldn't take her textbook, he would pick her up and pretend to carry her off. Of course that made saying goodbye easier, but weekend trips turned into skipping classes and March turned into April and work only piled up and the weather only became better. He never failed to stop by before leaving and when he got back with stories of waterfalls, fellow backpackers, even a quick bear cub sighting once. Then the semester had finally ended, and they had finally taken that backpacking trip above LA and he had left her with that question again. But what was there in Hawaii?

Susan jumped off that path on her own this time, and came back to the present. It was so warm the birds had started singing while the moon was still over the house. That was something she hadn't heard in the concrete desert of LA. She pictured Hawaii becoming a scene from the Hitchcock movie, then laughed at herself and went inside to pack her bags.

Tiffany & Earl

Making PC an emotionally stable place one letter at a time

Dear Tiff and Earl,

What are your summer/life plans?

Sincerely,

Your Concerned Aunt Mary-Jo

What am I doing for the summer/the rest of my life? To quote the inspirational Kevin Malone, "I just want to lie on the beach and eat hot dogs. That's all I've ever wanted."

But more seriously, I will be here, disguising myself as Friar Dom, going to basketball games, and generally wreaking havoc while continuing to give sensational advice.

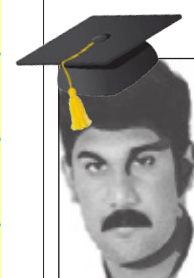
I'll be back—you'll see. It takes a lot more than a degree and several restraining orders to get rid of me.



Tiffany

I've been toying around with the idea of making a Tinder account and I think this is the summer I do it. Earl's been hitting the gym a lot lately, making gains. I figure it's about time to take my talents to the world of online dating everyone's been ranting and raving about.

The reason I've denied the world my unbridled passion for so long is I couldn't decide on five profile pictures. How do I reduce the awesomeness that is Earl to just five photos? Do I include a photo of my car so the ladies know "what's up?" Do I include my tank top gym mirror selfie so the ladies know "what's up?" I guess my biggest struggle is trying to figure out how to let the ladies know what's up.



EARL

Listomania

Rejected Listomania Ideas

Places Where You Wouldn't Want to Run Into Friar Dom

Best Places to Do It on Campus

Worst Places to Do It on Campus

Reasons Why Parietals Are Still a Thing

Other Problems an Ice Cold Pepsi Can Solve

Alternatives to the EU (i.e. The Justice League)

Ways to Earn a Quick Buck on Campus

Places Where ResLife is Going to Put All Those Extra Students

Places I Would Probably Get Murdered on Campus

Things You Can Do in 15 Minutes

Things that Take Your Money Before #FriarsGive

Congratulations Class of 2017!



Keep up with *The
Cowl* online at:

www.thecowl.com

Friar Sports Moment of the Year Men's Soccer Defeats No. 1 Maryland

by Jeff Williams '17
Sports Staff

MEN'S SOCCER

The Providence College Men's Soccer Team had a remarkable conclusion to the 2016 regular season, running the gauntlet with eight straight victories (including an undefeated October) and the Big East regular season. PC suffered a tough 2-1 loss in the first round of the Big East tournament to the Creighton Blue Jays.

The Friar men had hoped to receive a first round bye into the NCAA tournament, but were seeded into the first round, hosting the Delaware Blue Hens. As goalie Colin Miller '19 expressed, "We were excited for the opportunity, after losing to Creighton we had a chip on our shoulder." The Friars cruised, 2-0, to advance to the second round.

Providence traveled to face the number one ranked and undefeated Maryland Terrapins in College Park. This game sparked a homecoming of sorts for Miller, who hails from Bel Air, Maryland, just an hour away. "We wanted to give it our all," he said.

PC faced steep odds on the home turf of the most dominant machine in college soccer. Despite an early goal by First Team All-American Julian Gressel '17, the Terrapins were fully in control for most of the game, taking a 2-1 lead to the half, and then scoring two quick goals to go up 4-1. "I think when we went down early a lot

of people stopped watching" recalled Miller. "Captain brought us together, [and said] stay together no matter the outcome."

The tide began turning in the 70th minute. Gressel collected a rebounded corner kick and put it away for his

second goal. Just 36 seconds later, Nick Sailor '17 made it 4-3 with a long, looping shot that curled into the top left hand corner of the net. Miller feels that this was the most impressive strike of the evening. "He hadn't scored since his freshman year!" He remembers

that after this sequence, he knew they could actually win this game. "After the second and third goals, it went really quickly."

Four minutes later, Danny Griffin's '20 shot was deflected to Steven Kilday '19. His shot from 25 yards somehow made

None of the last three scorers had done so this season, and the Terrapins had not allowed five goals in a game in years. In the third round, the Friar men traveled to Omaha, Nebraska for a rematch with Creighton, and got revenge on their last loss, 2-1. They next traveled to Chapel Hill to take on the ninth seeded North Carolina Tar Heels in the NCAA quarterfinals. On Dec. 1, the magical run ended with a 1-0 loss in double overtime. The Friars would end the 2016 season ranked tenth in the nation by the NSCAA.

The 2016 season's Elite Eight run is the latest in a run of success for the PC men's soccer team. As Miller added, "For us, we were trying to make this a program. One of the main goals is to consistently make a run for the national title."

Despite the departure of Gressel and his classmates, Miller fully expects the Friar men to be strong next year once again. "It'll be a very talented team,

we have some good graduating seniors but you can expect a very talented group of players. We're very fortunate and we hope we can win another regular season title. We should be a very mature, competitive, enthusiastic, blue collar, hard working team."



The Friars after the huge win against first ranked University of Maryland.

PHOTO COURTESY OF COLIN MILLER '18

Professional Sport Moments of the Year Chicago Cubs No Longer Lovable Losers

by Ethan Ticehurst '18
Sports Staff

MLB

Everyone should feel lucky that they were not my neighbors on the night of November 2, 2016. As the time approached midnight, my yells directed at the television screen grew louder and louder. Finally, just after midnight on the third of November, I let out a cheer that rattled the walls as I witnessed something that an entire generation of baseball fans missed out on: a Cub's World Series championship.

Even for people who live far from the North Side of Chicago, the Cubs represent something amazing in the sport of baseball. There has always been a sense of eternal optimism and hope surrounding the team, even when they were still in the midst of the longest championship drought in the history of professional sports. They were the "lovable losers," the team that everyone beat up on but felt a little bad about it when they did. Other than the fans of their division rivals, it is hard to imagine someone who could outright hate the Cubs.

That is why I was cheering on that fateful night. It was not that I was happy to see the Cleveland Indians lose. They were a great team last year and they deserved to be there right to the end. It was the happiness of seeing these Cubs finally succeed after so many years of struggle. It was the greatest sports moment of the past year. In fact, it was the best moment in sports since the Red Sox ended their championship drought in 2004.

This past year has been a great year for sports, with many different teams shocking the world with amazing achievements. But in a year of great moments, the Cubs win stands out as the greatest of them all. New Englanders may try to claim that the Patriots' 2017 Super Bowl victory was greater, but they are sadly

mistaken. Comebacks happen all the time in sports and are not as special as everyone thinks they are. The only people who are impressed are those on the winning side. Ending a championship drought is way more exciting than winning a fifth championship in 17 years. In fact, the only time the Patriots were part of an exciting and inspiring championship game is when they happen to lose one—such as the two they lost to the Giants a few years back.

The Cubs winning was the greatest moment in sports in the last year because it was a constructive moment.

Watching this team exorcise their demons and finally bring home the trophy brought everyone in baseball, and the country, together. In comparison, this year's Super Bowl was won by a team that most of the country is adamantly against and was actively cheering against.

A truly great sports moment is one that inspires the next generation of athletes to follow their dreams of someday being on top. A widely disliked team winning yet another championship inspires no one. The Cubs stand alone as the most inspirational and uplifting team of the past year.



The Chicago Cubs back on top after their World Series win.

PHOTO COURTESY OF BRIAN CASSELLA

Professional Sports Moments of the Year

Fifth Lombardi to Foxborough

by Sam Scanlon '19
Sports Staff

NFL

28-3 with a little over two minutes remaining in the third quarter. The New England Patriots were trailing the Atlanta Falcons in Super Bowl LI and the chance to etch their names into the history books forever was slipping through their fingers. Tom Brady's opportunity to be set apart as the winningest Super Bowl quarterback seemed as though it was not meant to be.

Sloppy play by the Patriots allowed for the Falcons to control the first half. Tom Brady and the Patriots struggled to move the ball downfield, as Brady had been sacked or forced to throw the ball away throughout the half.

The second quarter was an absolute feeble performance by the Patriots. Runningback LeGarrette Blount fumbled on the Falcons' 29-yard line, and the Falcons took this opportunity to strike. Falcons' runningback Devonta Freeman, who had been running all over the Patriots defense, marched untouched and leapt into the end zone, drawing first blood. With the Matt Ryan to Julio Jones connection fueling, and Freeman being impossible to tackle, it seemed that the Falcons' offense was going to dominate the game.

The Patriots' woes continued as the offense still struggled. Ryan was picking apart the their defense. He then slung a pin-point pass to Austin Hooper in the end zone. The "no team has ever come back from a two-touchdown deficit in the Super Bowl" rumors were beginning to swirl.



Tom Brady in his natural habitat.

PHOTO COURTESY OF SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

However, it got worse.

Brady threw an interception to Robert Alford, who returned it 82 yards for the score. 21-0. It was over. The Patriots managed to make a field goal as the half expired and were looking at a 21-3 deficit. But, it still got worse.

Ryan continued his dominance

and was able to march the Falcons downfield once more, throwing another touchdown pass. 28-3 Falcons. The Patriots scraped up six points to end the third, but still looked at a 28-9 deficit. Then, the fourth quarter happened.

The wheels finally started to turn for the Patriots. Brady started to look

like Brady, connecting with an array of different weapons as they started to claw their way back into the game.

Next up to make some noise was the Patriots' defense. Linebacker Dont'a Hightower sprung by the Falcons offensive line and drilled Ryan, causing a fumble that was recovered by the Patriots. A few plays later, Brady found Danny Amendola in the end zone. James White dove in for the two-point conversion and the Patriots were within eight points of the Falcons.

As time was running out, the Falcons looked to put the game out of reach. Jones made an impossible catch that seemed to seal the Patriots' fate. However, a massive sack by Trey Flowers and a Falcons penalty moved them out of field goal range.

After a few solid plays, Brady aired a pass that was deflected, but somehow Julian Edelman was able to keep an eye on it and come down with a miraculous catch. This eventually led to another Patriots touchdown and two-point conversion that tied the game with under a minute remaining.

In overtime, the Patriots won the toss and Brady made several incredible passes. From the two yard-line, James White made a heroic second effort and lunged into the end zone, completing the historic comeback.

The New England Patriots became Super Bowl Champions. It was an incredible performance that culminated with 31 unanswered points to win the game in overtime. This comeback was not only one of the most incredible moments of the year, but will go down as one of the most incredible sports moments of all time.

Friars Say Goodbye to Seniors

by Eileen Flynn '20
Sports Staff

LACROSSE

As classes are coming to an end, so is the season for spring sports. Providence College hosted both lacrosse and softball's senior games this past weekend.

The softball team kicked the weekend off Saturday afternoon, welcoming the Creighton Blue Jays to their turf. In the third inning, Julianne Rurka '18 drew a walk with the bases loaded, forcing the first player of the game to cross home plate. Finally, the Friars made some contact in the fifth inning. Nicole Lundstrom '17 hit the ball over the fence, making the score 2-1. Megan McCune '19 pitched the whole game and helped the Friars get the win.

As the sun got warmer, so did the Friars. Rurka got the bats going right away in the second game and drove in Brittney Veler '18. Four runs later and the Friars were ahead 5-0, and it was only the bottom of the fourth. Creighton scored four but the Friars responded with six more runs in the bottom of the fifth, forcing the game to end early.

On Sunday the three seniors on the softball team were honored. Lundstroms, Nadia Kemp, and Taylor Huntly walked through the pathway their teammates made with bats, receiving flowers and cheers of appreciation from their coaches, family, and friends. The energy was high in the home dugout. Although Creighton got the first run, the Friars got the next five. Providence won 5-1, marking their first sweep of the season. The seniors and the rest of the team had their last home game May 2 against the Holy Cross Crusaders, which was a great win to end the season.

Around the same time as the bats were swinging on the softball field, the lacrosse team was warming up to face their Big East rival, the Villanova Wildcats. Before the first whistle blew, 11 seniors took the field. They were handed their senior gifts and had

family join them on the field. Unfortunately, the positive energy didn't transfer into the game for the Friars. The Wildcats had an aggressive forward performance and kept a strong lead for the entire game. Providence found themselves trying to dig themselves out of a five-goal hole early in the first half. The Friars were able to squeeze two passes before the end of the first half. Unfortunately, with more goals for the Friars came more goals for the

Wildcats. The Friars fell to Villanova with a final score of 15-7.

Although walking away with a victory, Villanova can't feel too comfortable. Providence will get another chance in the semi-final round of the Big East tournament, where they will face the Wildcats yet again on their home turf. Although the seniors were showered with gifts and appreciation this past Saturday, they will be equally praised on May 4 where they will showcase their last efforts on their home field as Providence Cathletes.



Tate Boyce eyes the shooter.

NICHOLAS CRENSHAW '20/THE COWL



Who Will Win the Stanley Cup?



PHOTO COURTESY OF SPORTSNET

by Jake Scarbo '17
Sports Staff

OP-ED

Oilers

The best part about the Stanley Cup playoffs is that if a team makes it in, anything can happen. The parity in these playoffs is unmatched. Despite this fact, the Edmonton Oilers are poised to hoist the 34.5-pound Stanley Cup Trophy this spring.

The Oilers made their first playoff appearance since 2006 with the second best record in the Pacific Division but their inexperience does not hinder their ability to succeed. Leading the team is captain Connor McDavid, who at 20-years-old was leading the entire NHL with 30 goals and 70 assists. With a generational talent in McDavid, the Oilers have a player who can take over any game with his poise and skill.

What separates this team though,

however, is the stellar goaltending they have received from Cam Talbot. In the Oilers 2-1 victory over the Anaheim Ducks this past weekend, Talbot was phenomenal, notching 39 saves to put the Oilers up 2-0 in the best of seven series. Goalies are a necessity to winning the Stanley Cup and the Oilers have their guy in Talbot.

This is not just a two-man team but a talented squad from top to bottom. Centers Ryan Nugent-Hopkins and Leon Draisaitl have had strong seasons as young players and former Stanley Cup champion Milan Lucic is a strong veteran presence in the locker room.

Lastly, their defense is deeper than it has been in recent years and is led by Oscar Klefbom and Adam Larsson. With the strong start against the Ducks, the Oilers are in the driver's seat to advance to the Western Conference finals and ultimately win the Stanley Cup for the first time since 1990.



PHOTO COURTESY OF SPORTSNET

By Meghan Cahill '20
Sports Staff

OP-ED

Capitals

As much as the NHL would love to see Lord Stanley raised once again by its Golden Boy Sidney Crosby, it is a wish they most likely will not see fulfilled. While "back-to-back Stanley Cup Champions" has a nice ring to it, the feat itself will be quite difficult for the Pittsburgh Penguins, as they will have to endure a second round against the Washington Capitals.

Despite being down 2-1 in the series, the stars are aligning for the Caps as they are on the quest for the holy grail of hockey. Coming off what could be considered their best season to date, the Caps have a strong and experienced team that has the possibility of knocking out the Pens, winning the Presidents Trophy, and making it to the Stanley

Cup Finals.

With players like Alex Ovechkin, Tom Wilson, and T.J. Oshie, as well as having a very limited amount of injuries, the Caps are arguably one of the strongest teams in the Eastern Conference. But the same can be said for the Pens, so what sets them apart?

The Pens, who have had a much weaker season than usual, and who are missing some of their top players due to injury, will have a tough time standing up to the strength of the Caps. Plus, while no official statement has been released, the Pens might have to face the challenges of the playoffs alone without Captain Crosby, who was taken from the ice during game three after a hit to the head. Missing Crosby, as well as their top defenseman Kris Letang, could be detrimental to the Pens success in the pursuit of the Stanley Cup.

Ultimately, the injuries Pittsburgh has sustained will prove to be too much to overcome. Capitals take the series in seven.

Athlete of the Week: Julian Oakley



Julian Oakley was named Big East Athlete of the Week.

PHOTOS COURTESY OF BOXOUTSPORTS

by Lauren Altmeyer '17
Sports Staff

CROSS COUNTRY

Julian Oakley 'G has been running for the Providence College Cross Country and Track teams since the 2012-2013 season. All the way from Tauranga, New Zealand, Oakley came to Providence mainly because of Ray Treacy. He told Big East, "He's a great coach, he's got a great record that really

just speaks for itself...I saw it as a great opportunity for me to get an education and compete in the NCAA with some of the best runners in the world."

At the end of his sophomore year, Oakley achieved his goal of breaking four minutes in the mile with a time of 3:58. Today he can run the 1,500 meters at 3:43.04, the fastest time in the Big East this season and 16th in the NCAA East Region. For his performance at the Larry Ellis Invitational on April 21,

finishing fourth place overall, Oakley was named Big East Athlete of the Week.

Ray Treacy told Big East, "Julian's strongest trait, I think, is that he's very competitive and that trait comes out a little bit more during cross country season, which is a discipline that wouldn't be considered his favorite discipline. But he's very, very tough during cross country season and he's gone from being a person that didn't

run cross country at all in high school to being our number one guy on the team."

On April 28, Oakley made his career debut in the 5,000 meters at the 123rd annual Penn Relays. He finished third overall with a time of 13:55.45, which is currently the fastest time in the Big East.

Next up for Julian Oakley and the Friars is the Big East Tournament which takes place May 12-13 at Villanova.

3:43.04

1,500M

1ST

BIG EAST RANK

16TH

NCAA EAST RANK

JULIAN
OAKLEY



Commencement

Class of 2017

Swan Songs
pages 2 - 6

Summa Cum
Laude
page 7

By: Katie Puzycki, Editor-in-Chief Emerita

"You must be filled with expectancy. You must be awash in hope. You must wonder who will love you, whom you will love next." These are but a few words from my favorite book, *The Miraculous Journey of Edward Tulane* by Kate DiCamillo, yet I think they help summarize quite well what my journey has been like these last four years.

I can tell you that I am in fact not the same person I was when I first arrived to Providence College as a freshman. And I am, in fact, not even the same person I was just last year. There are a few reasons for all of this, and I will try to explain.

As the last weeks of my first semester here closed in, I was filled with neither expectancy nor hope. In fact, I was quite ready to quit and leave Providence College once the semester was over. If it weren't for my mom encouraging me to keep my head held high I would not have made it here long enough to meet the man who is now my fiancé, and my very best friend. The support of both my parents and then of Stefano have made these years easier for me. They encouraged me to grow when I didn't think it possible.

Then there is this little thing in my life called *The Cowl*. Although I joined in those very first weeks of college, I wouldn't find my niche in this group until I became an editor at the end of my freshman year. I pinpoint that

moment as my transition into how I now define my college experience.

I don't exaggerate when I say this is the spot where I made my best friends and connections. And now that it is all too quickly coming to a close, I can't begin to fathom how I am supposed to fill the countless hours I spent with these people both in and out of the office. They have made me so proud to be their Editor-in-Chief.

My role as editor has also given me more than I could have asked for in the way of building my confidence and assurance as a leader. My staff has been referring to my associate, Jackie, and I as their "fearless leaders," but I'd like to change or counter this. When I first arrived to this position, I was prepared, but certainly not fearless. I feel now that I need to do so much more to merit this description of my work, because, at the end of each week, every single person at my side on *The Cowl* is the reason why I am here now, and why we've been able to accomplish as much as we have this year. You are all my fearless leaders, and for that I thank you.

To my dear friend Jackie: You inspire me more than you'll ever know. You've been my voice of reason this whole year, and I wouldn't have been able to make it through this job without you. While we've had some high highs (celebrations, quality

time, new website) and some very low lows together (2 a.m. finishes, ad controversies, you know...), I think we are both all the better for everything we've done. You are so kind, hardworking, smart, and one hell of an editor and a friend. I will probably spend the next several years trying to thank you for working with me and for being who you are, but it won't suffice. Thanks for being my #1 sidekick.

To Richard Kless, my mentor, our advisor: Thank you. You are an incredible role model, and kept my sanity in check all year. Your role at *The Cowl* is invaluable to all of us—just ask anyone in the office. I'm so grateful that we have been able to work together this year, and I know this won't be the last time we meet.

To Abby: Thank you for not allowing *The Cowl* to go bankrupt. I'm also sorry for any financial stress we most likely caused you this year with all our plans to help progress our paper—you've been a phenomenal leader and managing editor, and I really don't know what I would have done without you this year.

To Casey and Anna, our head copy editors: Your unmatched humor will be sorely missed on Wednesday nights for the rest of my life. Thank you for helping our publication maintain a respectable status by making sure we spell things right and use the oxford

comma. I might have to hit you up in grad school to proofread my papers. In all seriousness though, I value your work more than you both know. *The Cowl* wouldn't be the same without your presence—thanks for keeping things just strange enough.

To my new Editors-in-Chief, Marla and Paige. You two are bound to each other by an unwritten contract now. Make sure to be each other's biggest supporters next year, and you'll do great. I am so proud of the people you have both become since I've met you. *The Cowl* is in good hands, and I definitely know where to find you both if things go downhill (totally joking, I love you both). Congratulations on this accomplishment, and enjoy it—it goes by much too quick.

To my parents, brother, and fiancé: thank you for keeping a smile on my face, and for making these four years possible. Thank you for making sure that home was never too far away. Thank you for your constant support in everything I do.

It's been an honor to be your Editor-in-Chief, but as I prepare to graduate, and I as I sign out from one of the greatest experiences of my life, I now have expectancy, I have hope, I have people who love me, and I have many, many people who I love back. I'm only just beginning.

By: Jacquelyn Kelley, Associate Editor-in-Chief Emerita

I filled out an application to join *The Cowl* a month before even moving into McVinney. It took an immense amount of willpower to stop myself from sliding that form under the office door during orientation, but I managed to wait because—as I had convinced myself—applying on the first day of classes would appear far less precocious.

I might cringe looking back upon how eager I was, but I'm also glad I didn't waste a single second. From my first semester as an Opinion writer to my final semester as the Associate Editor-in-Chief, *The Cowl* has proven—again and again—to be the highlight of my Providence College career.

And that's not because the experience looks good on a resume, although that's been a perk. It's because *The Cowl* has introduced me to numerous role models and friends who—whether they realize it or not—have inspired

me to be the best version of myself, even on days when that felt impossible.

So, it's about time I thank all these wonderful Cowlers, and I can't help but start with my partner in crime, Katie. I would need my own five-page spread to adequately thank you for all that you've done, but these short paragraphs will have to suffice for now. Thank you for being the strong and outspoken person that you are, especially when I couldn't be. This job might have killed me if it weren't for your guidance, your encouragement, and your constant support.

I'm inspired by all that you've accomplished, not only for *The Cowl*, but in every area of your life. Every time I thought you couldn't amaze me more, you would, whether it was your acceptance to Yale, your engagement, or the Spanish translation you somehow managed to complete on top of everything else you do.

Katie, I've learned so much from you in our

time as co-editors, but most importantly I've learned how rewarding it is to work with somebody I can call my best friend. My poor future coworker—he or she will never compare!

Richy, first, I must thank you for your compassion in one of my most vulnerable moments and for the words of wisdom you impart upon me each week. You best believe I'll be calling you from time to time for a "Richy speech." And of course, thank you for continually supporting *The Cowl*—even when your schedule is overbooked and your phone is ringing off the hook.

I would be remiss if I didn't thank the leadership who came before me. Kathleen and Gabby, this job would have been so much harder if it weren't for your impeccable example, so thank you. Mason and Kelly, thank you for inspiring me to be where I am today in the first place and for making me feel

part of the *Cowl* family.

There are future leaders that deserve thanks too. Marla and Paige, what a dream team you are. Not quite as dreamy as Katie and me, but you'll stack up. In all seriousness though, I can't thank you enough for your dedication to *The Cowl*. You're taking on a lot for the sake of this publication, but I know you're both more than capable. Thank you for letting me leave in peace knowing that *The Cowl* is safe with you two.

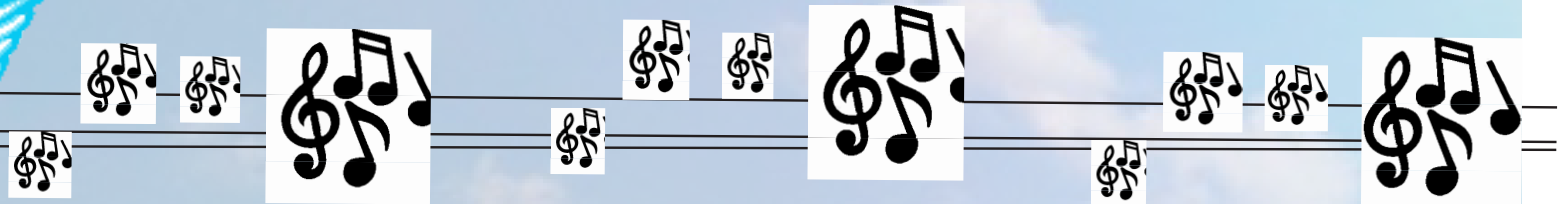
To my fellow senior editors, Meaghan, Bri, Carolyn, Pat, Joey, Abby, and Sam, I can't thank you enough for 1) putting up with your EIC and AEIC's perfectionism and 2) for making your sections the best they've ever been. Special shout-out to Casey and Anna for 1) brainstorming headline ideas at 12 a.m. and 2) making Katie and I laugh through the pain of being in the office at 12 a.m.

To my returning editors, Nick, Sabrina,

and Taylor, I'm bitter you made me cry at banquet with your thoughtful gift, but can't thank you enough for putting so much time and effort into such a sweet keepsake. Thank you also for all the time and effort you put into our paper each week. I know *The Cowl* family we've created will stay strong because of you.

I must thank my faithful readers at home. Mum, Dad, Grammy, Grampy, and Stacey, your excitement when I come back with stacks of newspapers at the holidays is so fulfilling, as are the texts letting me know that you've been keeping up with *The Cowl* online. You've kept me motivated, so thank you.

Last, but by no means least, I want to thank all *The Cowl's* readers. It brings me great joy to see you around campus with a *Cowl* tucked under your arm. So, thank you for making me smile and for appreciating the PC tradition I'm most thankful for—*The Cowl*.



By: Casey Clark, Head Copy Editor Emerita

To the office I've never been able to do a page of homework in. To the office I've spent roughly 96 Wednesday nights in. And to the office that gave me some of my best friends: thank you. My first memory of this weird little place all started because I nervously walked up to *The Cowl's* table at my freshman year involvement fair, picked up an application, and ran away (all without talking to anyone). Fast forward to the next week and there I was editing my first few pages (and where I have been ever since). I wasn't expecting to fall in love with grammar, or AP style for that matter, but saving articles one comma at a time grew on me. Over the past four years we've built a copy editing

empire here. After all, who run the world? Copy editors. (Duh.)

I wouldn't change my 96 Wednesday nights in *The Cowl's* office for anything. And I certainly wouldn't change the people I've spent those nights with. To all of those who came before me and will continue to come: I'm honored to be a part of this *Cowl* legacy with you. To our head honchos: unlimited applause to you both for listening to the conversations at the copy editor table, for laughing at my jokes, and for keeping us going strong. To the section editors I've come to love: I couldn't imagine my Wednesday nights without you. And to the infamous Tiff & Earl: find someone new to target.

To the Head Copy Editors that came before me: (hi Diana) from the power of the green pen from you to me, thank you for that. And for showing me how much this office truly means. To Lauren, my first *Cowl* friend: ily. Also hi Abby. To Katie and the Annies: you're going to slay next year—wouldn't want to hand off the green pen to a better trio. To Anna: oh Anna. You. Thank you for being my partner in crime, my greatest co-captain, and the only one who might be weirder than me. Wot am I gerna dew without yew next yer. And finally, to all my copy editors, the best looking staff, and my empire: keep the convos weird. Keep team bonding alive. And never, ever, ever forget about me. XOXO.

By: Anna Munroe, Asst. Head Copy Editor Emerita

I'm not crying; you're crying. I am in a perfectly comfortable state of denial in which none of this is real. In my head I am banging the *Cowl* gavel and insisting that this cruel joke called "graduating" stop right now.

Alas, it is not a joke but reality. A reality we must face as we leave the comfort of our PC lives—the comfort of knowing that every Wednesday (and most days) I can undoubtedly find my *Cowl* family in one certain place (that office at the end of the hallway nobody knows about but loves to bellow obscenities or take important phone calls outside of

as they pass by). It is now, as I face reality, that I thank my friends at *The Cowl* for making the past three years an absurd and delightful experience.

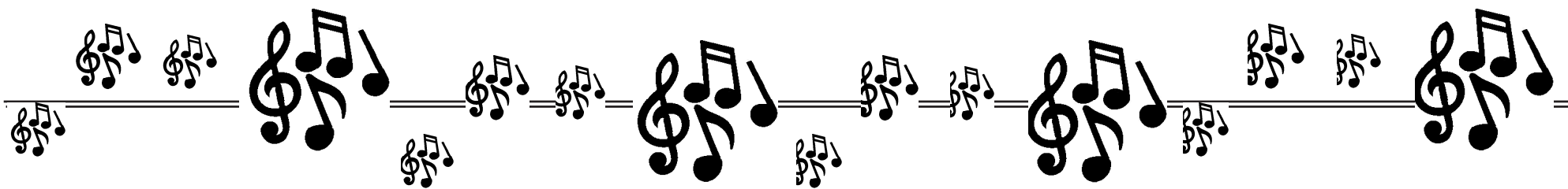
To all of our fearless editors, thank you for the work and time you've put in this year, from punny headlines to leaving this paper with a new look and a damn good website. Thank you, Jackie, for so excitedly answering my text over the summer after our freshman year when I decided that I was going to get more "involved" and join the newspaper.

To my really really really ridiculously good looking table of

copy editors, thank you for leaving me without a dull moment to spare in the office, and for your unwavering faith in the oxford comma. I've enjoyed every second.

And Casey—who run the world? Copy editors, of course. I cannot thank you enough for being my green-pen-partner-in-crime. For keeping me sane and making me crazier on late Wednesday nights and always threatening me with that un-popped bag of Sun Chips.

To a community that has encouraged and appreciated the power of writing and the excessive consumption of pizza—I thank you.



By: Casey Sullivan Copy Editor Emerita

Joining *The Cowl* was one of the best decisions I have made here at PC. I would have never joined if it wasn't for being thrown into a room second semester Junior Year with this stranger, Casey Clark, that convinced me to interview. *The Cowl* has allowed me to become friends with some of the best people I have ever met. Case and Anna, thank you for being our fearless leaders and for making this table a fun place to work. To Annie L., Annie S., Chris, Court, Jen, Kat, Katie, Madeline, Meg, and Rachel, enjoy every second you have here on *The Cowl* and the Big Tony's every Wednesday. Thank you all for making me laugh until I cried. I will miss you all, but thank you all for making *The Cowl* the best office in the corner of Slavin.

By: Andrea Swallow, Copy Editor Emerita

When every single person you know goes abroad and you're ultimately left alone on campus, what do you do? Join the school newspaper, obviously. As I said adios to everyone I knew last year, *The Cowl* was there to welcome me with open arms. Sweet, really, I know. I am incredibly lucky to have called PC home the past four years—and even luckier to have met some of the best people I know here. My memories from The Plaza will stay with me for years to come thanks to Jess, Brooke, and Vic, and they are only in conjunction with those I have made at *The Cowl*. Casey and Anna, thanks for being the best head editors a girl could ask for. Every other copy editor, keep doing you and thanks for making everything amazing. We the real MVPs. Good luck to all the underclassmen taking over next year, and just remember when *Cowl* Wednesday gets tough, there will always be Big Tony's.

By: Lauren Ioli, Copy Editor Emerita

The Cowl has been an undeniable part of my time here at Providence College. I eagerly applied within my first weeks as a freshman (shout out to Courtney and Diana for hiring me) and now, four years later, I could not imagine spending my Wednesdays anywhere else. As a copy editor, I witness the hard work and determination that goes into each page of *The Cowl*. I find myself fortunate to be part of our creative, passionate, and energetic office.

I would like to thank Casey and Anna for being our fearless leaders and brave owners of the green pen. You two have transformed the copy editor table into a place of laughter and hard work, but mostly laughter. Thank you to the rest of *The Cowl* staff for allowing me to call Slavin LL04 my home for the past four years.

By: Abby Shelley, Managing Editor Emerita

Four years ago, when Casey Clark (our head copy editor) told me I should join *The Cowl*, I had no idea what to expect—I'd never worked on any school paper before—but something told me I should take the plunge and apply. Four years later, I can say that taking the plunge was one of the best decisions I've ever made.

I started out as a copy editor, editing countless articles into the night, sitting around a table of people that came to be my close friends. The hours spent there produced amazing memories that will stay with me after graduation. Upon becoming Managing Editor, my responsibilities changed but my support for *The Cowl* never wavered. I believe in the importance of school newspapers, and my passion for that has made working for *The Cowl* an honor. Working on this staff has been an incredible learning experience, and has given my undergraduate years a purpose. Everyone wants to leave

college knowing they made their mark—I am proud to say *The Cowl* is mine.

I would be remiss not to thank the wonderful people here. I want to thank Richy Kless for being one of the best mentors I've had in my years here. Your passion and support for the students on *The Cowl* is clear, and something I will keep with me years after graduation. You are a gem and truly irreplaceable! To Katie and Jackie—thank you for being the most driven and inspiring editors I've worked with. Your hard work and passion is infectious and resulted in a great year for this paper. To Casey, for encouraging me to take the plunge. To the copy editors, News, Opinion, A&E, Portfolio, Photo, and Sports sections—your content and spirit is what makes this paper come alive.

Thank you, *Cowl*, for an unforgettable four years!

By: Joseph Aiello, Portfolio Editor Emeritus

Here I am writing my swan song as I say goodbye to *The Cowl* and I find myself wondering, what is a swansong? According to the Oxford English Dictionary, the English phrase "swan song" borrows from the German *schwanengesang*, a song that is fabled to be sung by a swan just before death. So in a sense I am a dying swan singing my farewell melody.

I first interviewed for *The Cowl* my freshman year after a friend told me I had to share my short stories with the creative writing section. Four years later I am incredibly grateful for that friend pushing me towards a club that would define my experience at PC. Not only was I able to grow and improve as a writer, but I formed friendships that will undoubtedly last a lifetime. I look forward to keeping in touch with my fellow staff members and I am excited to

hear about the great things I know they will all accomplish.

I'll forever be grateful to the friend who pushed me towards *The Cowl*. I consider myself lucky to call my fellow staff members my friends and I would have never met them if left to my own devices. I would also like to thank our incredibly hard working editors Jackie Kelley and Katie Puzycki for going the extra mile and constantly working to improve *The Cowl*. Jackie and Katie made *The Cowl* a publication we could all take pride in attaching our names to. Lastly I'd like to thank everyone from my fellow section editors and their respective writing staffs who worked to make *The Cowl* the wonderful publication and experience it was. Now that I have sung my song this swan must fly away, but will never forget *The Cowl*.



By: Matthew Farrell, Portfolio Staff Emeritus

Without *The Cowl*, my love for creative writing would have been lost with the completion of my creative writing class. Alas, I was able to continue on through a tip of a fellow classmate and my future editor Jose Martinez. He walked up to the front of the class and marketed the Portfolio section of *The Cowl*. As a junior I thought, why wasn't I notified of this earlier? Without hesitation, I wrote down the email, applied, and was accepted into our little Portfolio family.

I got to know so many great writers, and I had the great Jose and Branan as my editors, or was we called them our "Portfolio DJs." They invited me into a place where I could explore my creativity and just write, and I would like to thank them for everything they did. As I became a senior I had the privilege to have a new editor in Joey, who is maybe one of the most genuine people I ever had the opportunity to meet. I can remember him coming into one meeting saying, "Honestly I don't care what you write, I will fight for you because you are my writer. I will fight to get what you wrote into *The Cowl*." These words inspired me to write and finish a play I was working on, and I am grateful it is solidified in *Cowl* history. Ever since Joey said those words I have challenged myself as a writer to push the envelope and write about anything I think of, and I can't thank him enough.

My senior year at *The Cowl* was shortened a bit because I was a student teacher and was super busy, but when I could make meetings it felt like I didn't miss a thing. I felt always welcomed in the Portfolio environment and I felt like there was a family there; whether there were six of us or a full staff, we always could talk to each other about anything, though most of the time is was the upcoming movies. I knew when I would walk into the office that those meetings were going to last at least 45 minutes. Even though I was on *The Cowl* for a year and a half, I can say it will always have a place in my heart, especially my Portfolio Family.

By: Abigail Johnston, Portfolio Editor Emerita

Dear Reader,

Who are you? Who have I been writing to for the past two years?

If you are a Dominican or professor at PC, thank you for introducing me to good writing, to Truth, and to the Good Life. If I have written anything worth keeping, it is thanks to your mentorship.

If you are someone on *The Cowl* staff, thank you for every week's Sunday through Wednesday. You made *The Cowl* office

feel like home. Thank you particularly to Katie and Jackie, our fearless leaders through the jungles of PhotoShop, deserts of InDesign, and the black holes of Wednesday nights that saw just the two of you weathering the storm for *The Cowl*.

If you are Joey, thank you for being a partner in crime—whether it's arranging spectacular layouts, throwing impromptu office parties, or learning to

not count those parties before the section layout is hatched/exported, I couldn't have asked for a better co-editor.

If you are a part of the portfolio family, thank you for every joke we could and couldn't publish, for bringing your unique personalities to meetings, and especially for writing bravely and honestly; you have taught me so much about life and art, and I am so excited to read your future work. I

know that we are leaving you in great hands with David and Clara.

I won't say goodbye, because this isn't quite the last week. But, whoever you are, dear reader, thank you for reading, and I'll see you later.

"A crooked road, a road in which the foot feels acutely the stones beneath it, a road that turns back on itself—this is the road of art."—Viktor Shklovsky, Theory of Prose

By: Chennah Sharpe, Portfolio Staff Emerita

A Child's Lullaby

Take one moment, Mother, listen to me,
No moans, just a tender loving child
But I'm tired under this loaded-pile of leaves,
what small beauties cover me like gilded gold.

I cannot break
Free,
or shake
Them
off.

But they are malleable, and Your reflection moves
across
their golden mirrors, even as they shield Your touch;
their paralleled faces go on to infinity, I cry, "Look
at Me"

You, Child, reply, "No, Look at th-em"
Yet they hide [I pray, Mother, guide me].
behind our different faces, may we

Break
and shake
Our
Ways

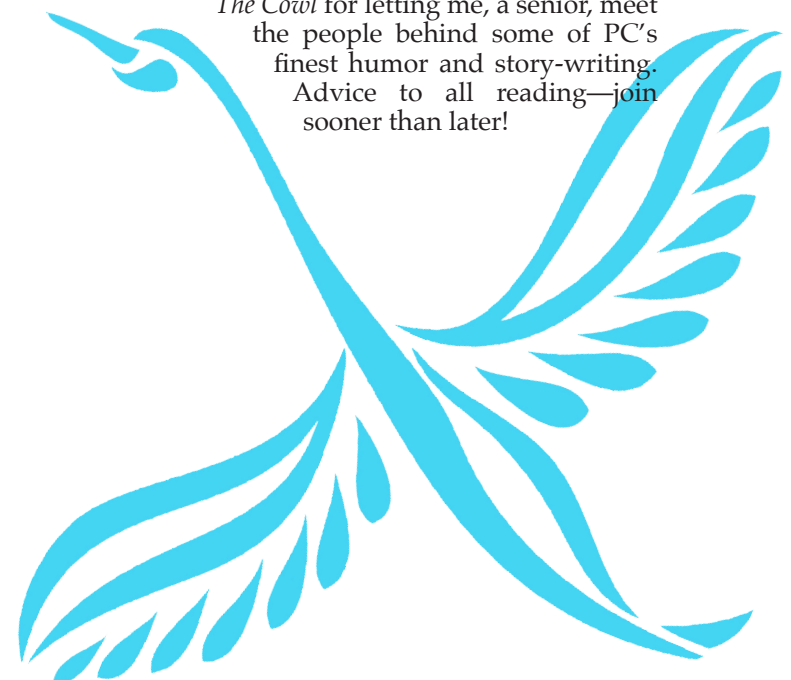
Shedding those outer layers, I rest just a tender
loving child, please
sing to Me, Mother, once more may our melodies
become one (Moment)
one (Memory).



By: Christie Smith, Portfolio Staff Emerita

The worst part about joining *The Cowl* my senior year was the realization that I had wasted three years not being part of their staff. I would always walk by the office in Slavin and think "Wow, that looks like a fun time"—and it was! I've always enjoyed writing; I find it relaxing and truly one of the best ways to self-express. After a couple years of Civ papers and biology lab reports, I knew I needed some sort of creative writing outlet. I'm going to miss our weekly meetings; the number of tangents we would go off on and our sheer level of procrastination was fabulous. Additionally, I had the opportunity to help deliver the newspaper, with our delivery methods becoming a little less conventional with each passing week (Sodexo cart... sure, why not?). So thank you to

The Cowl for letting me, a senior, meet the people behind some of PC's finest humor and story-writing. Advice to all reading—join sooner than later!



By: Meaghan Dodson, News Editor Emerita

I was a homebody. Sure, I liked a little adventure now and again, but I always loved coming home at the end of the day. I went to sleep-away camp once when I was thirteen; once was enough for me. And so, when I announced at dinner one night my decision to attend Providence College—a whopping three hours away from my Long Island home—my family was shocked. Even now, my mom still turns to me occasionally and says, “I can’t believe you actually went to PC.” I’ll admit I was a little nervous entering college. Now, however, I find myself a little nervous to leave it. Yes, I’m a homebody, but—over the course of the past four years—PC has become my home. The friendships I formed, the memories I shared, and the experiences I’ve had have made me into the person I am today, and for that I will be forever grateful. I could not have asked for a better four years or for a better Friar family. I love you all so much.

There will be time for thanking others later, but for now I wanted to thank my *Cowl* family.

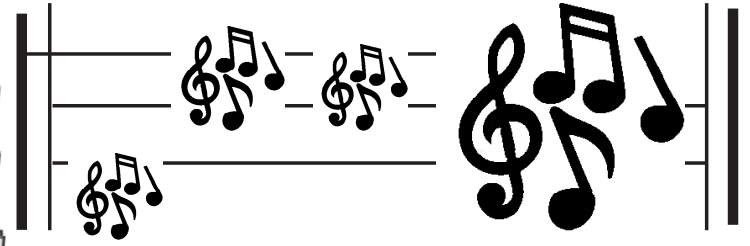
Marla and Sabrina, I couldn’t have asked for more talented or caring co-editors. I can’t wait to see what you both accomplish next year—you’re in “good shape.”

Katie and Jackie, I sincerely believe that our publication has never looked better, and that’s all because of you. Thank you for your fearless, innovative leadership.

And finally, thank you to the entire staff—both past and present—for making these last four years so incredible in so many ways.

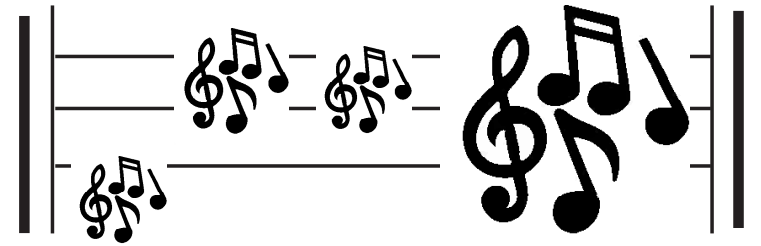
PC will forever be my home, but I guess that’s the best part about home: you can always find your way back to it.

Right now, I simply can’t wait to see what comes next.



By: Patrick Healey, News Staff Emeritus

My tenure as a member of the *Cowl* has been one of excitement, unpredictability, melancholy, and growth. This mirrors my experience at Providence College, which is one that is unexplainable if not undefinable. How can you really put any experience into words besides conveying that it has touched every corner of the human spirit, dug into every crevice of the human mind? If I could describe myself in one word it would be “darkness.” For in the darkness, there is everything, but you can never be sure of anything. My time at *The Cowl* began with uncertainty and ended with pure joy, as I felt I left my subtle mark on a school which left its subtle mark on me. As a great man once said, “Would I rather be feared or loved? Easy, both. I want people to fear how much they love me.”

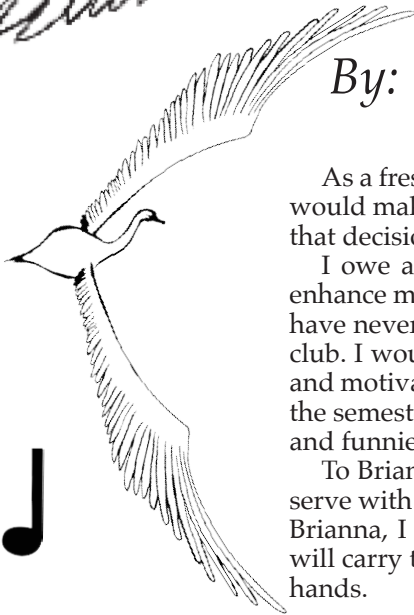
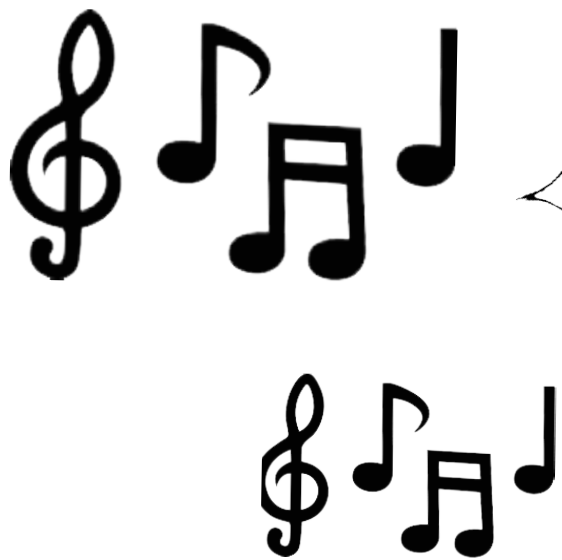


By: Carolyn Walsh, Opinion Co-Editor Emerita

As a freshman, I had no idea that applying to *The Cowl* would be one of the best decisions I would make in college. Looking back, I am eternally grateful to my freshman self for making that decision.

I owe a lot to *The Cowl*, beyond it simply helping to strengthen my writing skills and enhance my resume. Without being a section writer and editor these past four years, I would have never gotten to know the amazing, thoughtful, and generous people that make up this club. I would have never found a true family on campus, one where everyone looks out for and motivates each other to put out the best paper possible. From *Cowl* Wednesdays to end of the semester banquets, it always lifts my spirit to be able to hang out with some of the nicest and funniest people on campus.

To Brianna Abbott ’17, Sarah Kelley ’18, and Taylor Godfrey ’19, it has been a pleasure to serve with you all. Thank you for being such kind, funny and awesome people to work with. Brianna, I wish you best of luck with your post-grad plans. Sarah and Taylor, I know you will carry the Opinion section to bigger and better heights. The section could not be in better hands.



By: Brianna Abbott, Opinion Co-Editor Emerita

The first time I walked into *The Cowl* Office the fall of my freshman year, I was ridiculously overdressed for my casual interview. I assumed that I would need a business casual wardrobe to enter the scary world of semi-professional college journalism. I didn’t realize, however, that I would be walking into a world of sweatpants, Photoshop, free pizza, Joe Biden, and the best group of friends I never saw coming.

I started in *The Cowl* as a writer for the Opinion section, figuring that it was a good extracurricular

as an English major and picking the section at random. Throughout my four years, however, I grew to learn that I actually had something to say. My opinions about the non-prioritizing construction of the science complex when I was a sophomore actually got me an email from Dean Sears and a promise for change in the right direction, and I realized what could be accomplished with a pen, an idea, and a platform.

Being the Opinion Editor for *The Cowl* was a new challenge—figuring out how to tackle the fickle

monsters of InDesign and Photoshop and being in charge of deadlines and content and other writers. I still have no idea what I’m doing, but at least I can fake my way with confidence and a lot of coffee.

The most important *Cowl* experiences, however, were the ones when I couldn’t breathe from laughing at dumb flying lawnmower videos in the office and making terrible puns as headlines and decorating our bulletin board from a blank slate to a place of goofy memories and embarrassing quotes. *The Cowl* has

transformed a group of awkward, funny kids into family, and I wouldn’t have it any other way. “Ken” you believe it?

To all of my Editor friends, I love you all more than I can put into words, which is unfortunate because I am theoretically a writer. It is your friendship and support that has held together my sanity. Especially Katie and Jackie, who have lead us through victory and hot mess and were the best pair of moms our family could ask for.

Carolyn, Taylor, and Sarah, it’s been an amazing time editing

with you. Our section has come a long way, and can’t begin to describe how lucky I’ve been to work with a group of girls so great that everyone gets really confused when they hear our conversations or see Taylor literally fall out of her chair for no reason. I know that, with Hannah, you guys are going to crush it next year and lead Opinion into a new era of sass.

Marla and Paige, I can’t wait to come back and visit to see what you do with *The Cowl* next year, which I know will be amazing with the two as our

new mom duo. Marla, if you don’t FaceTime me everyday, there will be consequences.

The Cowl is the main reason that I am going to graduate school for journalism, so thank you guys for everything that you’ve done and everything that you’re going to do when I inevitably show up at your door looking for food and a place to crash for the night. I am going to graduate school for journalism, after all.

P.S. This is an objective statement, but I thought Tiff & Earl were especially hilarious this year. No particular reason. why.

By: Patrick Lovett, A&E Editor Emeritus

Providence College, if it can be seen, looks like my dad's name on my paper, an Aquinas double, and Alumni Lane.

The paper, an essay on medieval English architecture, has some comments written at the end of it in red pen. It's Dr. Grace's writing, the brilliant professor whose PC teaching career has spanned over 50 years. In the comments, Dr. Grace appears to have mistaken me for my dad, calling me by his name, "Tom." My dad had taken Dr. Grace's class about 40 years before me, and somehow he is still remembered by name.

The Aquinas double doesn't look like anything special—it's cramped (cozy, as I like to call it) and stuffy, and may or may not have a mouse problem. But its placement gives it importance. It sits almost directly above the old Aquinas chapel—now the Aquinas reading room—where my parents were married 36 years ago. The housing lottery is supposedly a completely random process, but somehow it put me right there.

Alumni lane, otherwise known as that stretch of bricks with names

on it next to the library, is supposed to show those who have generously given back to the school. However, there is one brick, hidden between the numerous others, that has a different meaning. It reads, "Jonathan Schwab and Mary Lovett" under the year 2006. My brother-in-law bought it as a kind of landmark of the love between himself and my sister. I've been lucky enough to see it nearly every day for the past four years.

Like any English major, I look at these images and I find meaning. That piece of paper reminds me that my experience at PC has spanned over four decades, not four years—I was practically fated to come here. My Aquinas double, placed where it was, is simply an appeal to my faith. And, lastly, that brick that I stumble upon so often is a reminder of the force that truly brought me to this place and defined my time in it. PC brought my parents together, effectively brought me into this world, and has been home to my most formative and important experiences. To me, that is truly providential, the point of my time here and of this college.



By: Sam Hardwick, Sports Editor Emeritus

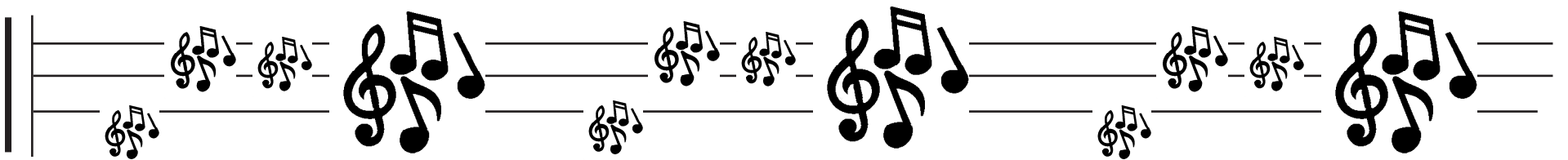
You could say I was pretty late to join the *Cowl* party. Joining in the spring of my junior year, I did not expect that my senior year would be filled with nights of editing and layout design. Yet there I was, week after week fulfilling the duties of what it means to be an editor. I must admit there was a bit of a learning curve, and there were many google searches scouring the web for how to edit pictures in photoshop and how to do this or that in InDesign. But it soon became clear to me that *The Cowl* was much more than just a newspaper or a section to be completed every week. More than the resume point that had initially drawn me to become an editor in the first place. *The Cowl* was a family filled with quirky people, humor, tensions, and fun. I cannot even express how thankful I am for this family but here goes. To Jackie Kelley '17 and Katie Puzycki '17, the fearless leaders of this family, thank you for all of your work and inspiring me with passion for the newspaper. Thank you to Joey Aiello '17 for your jokes and memes and for being my first friend on *The Cowl*. Thank you to Marla Gagne '18 and Sabrina Guilbeault '18 for horoscope readings, so many laughs, and for teaching me about friendship. Thank you to all of the people on *The Cowl* for giving me a home senior year and to all of you readers, who make keep this whole thing possible.

By: Jeff Williams, Sports Staff Emeritus

The past four years have gone by way too fast, but Providence College will leave me with experiences that will last a lifetime. I have made some incredible friends and have created memories that vary from the awesome to the hilarious to the embarrassing and everything in between.

The Cowl has provided an outlet for the sports fanatic in me to write about a subject I love. In the last four years, I've been able to cover some amazing sports teams. Since the senior class stepped onto campus in 2013, they have watched a time of athletic success unparalleled in the school's history. Whether it was cross country dominance, or soccer tourney runs, or ranked basketball teams, or a hockey national title, the Providence College Class of 2017 has certainly been blessed with a golden era of sports in Friartown. It's been a pleasure to bring the athletics news to my fellow Friars every step of the way.

I want to thank my colleagues and my editors for giving me the chance to work on the *The Cowl*, and all of the wonderful people I've met on this amazing campus—I will forever cherish my time here. Go Friars!



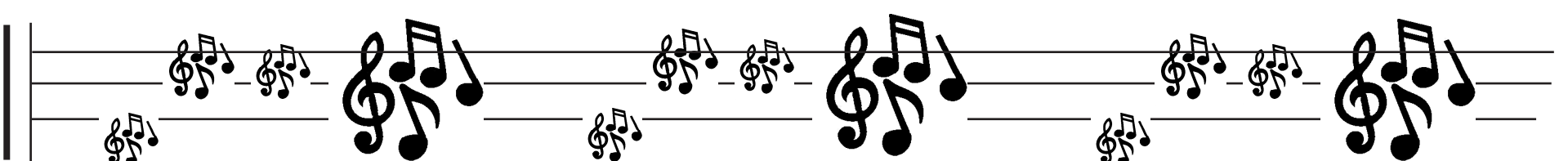
By: Lauren Altmeyer, Sports Staff Emerita

As a die hard hockey fan, I was thrilled to be able to cover the national championship-winning Men's Hockey Team for my very first article my junior year. *The Cowl* has given me so many opportunities to interact with and write about some of the most talented college athletes, and for that I am so grateful.

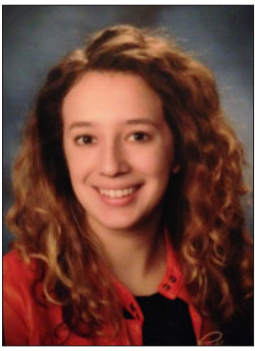
Although my time with *The Cowl* has now come to an end, I hope to continue writing about sports whether that be where my career takes me or just for fun. I want to thank *The Cowl* for allowing me to write about some of my favorite teams, all of my editors and fellow sports writers, my parents, and everyone who read my articles. It's been a pleasure.

By: Jake Scarbo, Sports Staff Emeritus

I was the Kentucky Wildcat of *The Cowl* Sports section, one and done. I wish I had started writing for the sports section before my senior year, but I am grateful for the experience I had. I got to sit courtside at the PC/Villanova basketball game, and write numerous Patriots' articles much to the editor Sam's chagrin. These two were some of the many highlights. Being on *The Cowl* has showed me I have a passion for writing about sports and am thus pursuing a career in sports journalism. The editors have helped me hone my writing style to fit word counts and deadlines which is a valuable skill in the real world. I hope to look back on the many PC lax articles I wrote or the PCI's and think that is where my career started. Thanks for the memories *Cowl* Sports Section, I won't forget you even when I'm writing for Sports Illustrated someday. Peace.



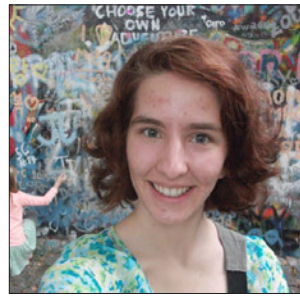
Summa Cum Laude, 2017



Name: Brianna Abbott
Majors: Chemistry and English Creative Writing
Minor: Liberal Arts Honors Program
Post-grad plans: NYU Journalism for Science, Health, and Environmental Reporting Program.



Name: Caroline A. Foley
Major: B.S. Biochemistry
Post-grad plans: I will be attending the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, NC to pursue a Ph.D in Chemistry.



Name: Elizabeth Mellen
Major: English
Minor: Mathematics
Post-grad plans: I am currently seeking a job that will allow me to apply my creativity to inspiring and educating the community beyond a conventional classroom setting.



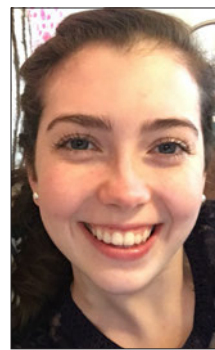
Name: Courtney Saponaro
Major: English Creative Writing
Minor: Theology
Post-grad plans: I am currently applying to various editorial positions. From there, I hope to go on to build a career in editing and/or fiction writing.



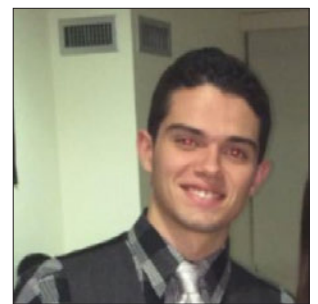
Name: Brian Bendernagel
Majors: Finance and Economics
Minor: Liberal Arts Honors Program
Post-grad plans: I will be working as a financial analyst for United Technologies Corporation in the Financial Leadership Program.



Name: Joseph Gazaille
Major: Philosophy
Minors: Theology, Classics, Liberal Arts Honors Program
Post-grad plans: After graduation I plan on teaching at a Catholic High School for a year or two and seeing where I am led from there!



Name: Jamie Metzger
Major: Elementary/Special Education
Post-grad plans: Applying for elementary school teaching positions in New Hampshire.



Name: Anthony Silva
Major: Finance
Minor: Liberal Arts Honors Program
Post-grad plans: I plan to work for an asset management firm in Boston. He aspires to get his Masters from a top ten business school after gaining some work experience.



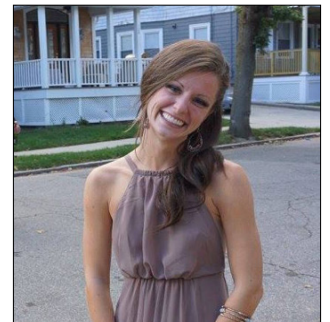
Name: Savannah Benko
Majors: B.S. Biochemistry, B.S. Biology
Minor: Spanish Minor
Post-grad plans: I will be a student at Rush Medical College in Chicago.



Name: Francis Hannon
Major: English
Minor: Business Studies Certificate
Post-grad plans: Immediately after graduation, I will be moving to Fort Rucker, Alabama, to begin flight training as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Army Aviation Branch.



Name: Maria Munar
Major: Social Work
Minor: Spanish
Post-grad plans: Graduate Hall Director at URI pursuing an MS in College Student Personnel.



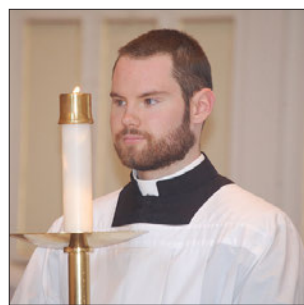
Name: Victoria Timmel
Majors: Biology and Psychology
Minor: Neuroscience
Post-grad plans: I will be taking a gap year then applying to medical school, hoping to one day be a pediatrician.



Name: Giana D'Avanzo
Major: Finance Major
Minor: Liberal Arts Honors Program
Post-grad plans: After graduation I will be working at Morgan Stanley in Manhattan, NY. I will be working in Private Wealth Management as a Client Service Associate.



Name: Michael Kilpatrick
Major: Quantitative Economics
Minor: History
Post-grad plans: I will be working at Fidelity Investments in Boston.



Name: Robert Murphy
Major: Philosophy
Post-grad plans: I will be continuing my discernment of the priesthood for the Diocese of Burlington, Vermont in major seminary.



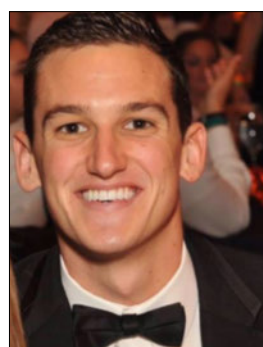
Name: Jennifer Wilson
Majors: Spanish and Secondary Education
Minor: French
Post-grad plans: After graduation, I will be starting as a High School Spanish Teacher at Boston Collegiate Charter School in Dorchester, MA.



Name: Meaghan Dodson
Majors: English and Sociology
Minor: Art History
Post-grad plans: I will be attending Fordham University next year to pursue an M.A. in English Literature.



Name: Claire Elizabeth Kleinschmidt
Major: Applied Physics
Post-grad plans: Starting this June, I will be studying for a Masters in Engineering, Science, and Technology Entrepreneurship at the University of Notre Dame.



Name: Nicholas (Nick) Redeker
Major: Accounting
Post-grad plans: I am going to be an assurance intern at PwC in NY on the alternative investments team. In the fall I will be working as a graduate assistant in the PCSB Dean's Office while enrolled in the Accounting Cohort in order for me to earn the 150 credits needed for my CPA.

Congrats to all members of the class of 2017!



“The Love that moves the
sun and the other stars.”

-Dante Alighieri, *Paradiso*,
Canto XXXII, 145

